

## IF I HAD A HAMMER

*lyrics and music by Pete Seeger and Lee Hays*

*arranged by Peter, Paul, and Mary*

If I had a hammer,  
I'd hammer in the morning,  
I'd hammer in the evening,  
All over this land,  
I'd hammer out danger,  
I'd hammer out warning,  
I'd hammer out love between,  
My brothers and my sisters,  
All over this land.

If I had a bell,  
I'd ring it in the morning,  
I'd ring it in the evening,  
All over this land,  
I'd ring out danger,  
I'd ring out warning,  
I'd ring out love between,  
My brothers and my sisters,  
All over this land.

If I had a song  
I'd sing it in the morning  
I'd sing it in the evening  
all over this land  
I'd sing out danger  
I'd sing out warning  
I'd sing out love between  
my brothers and my sisters  
all over this land

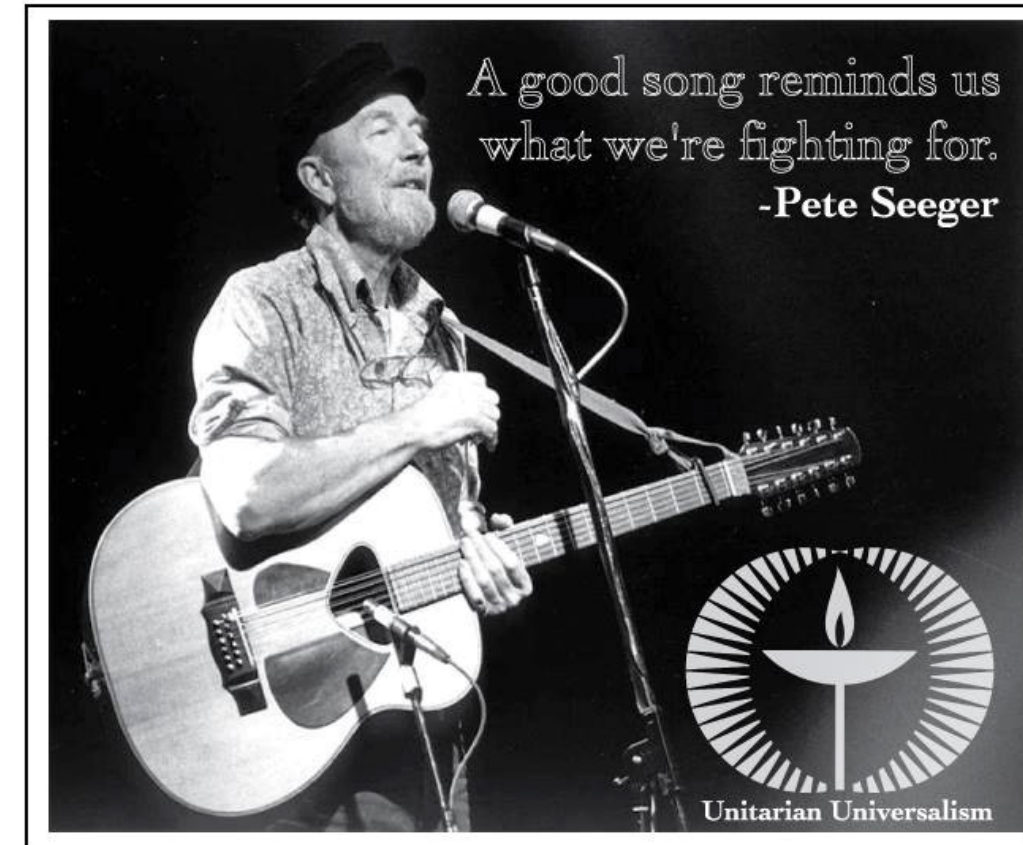
Well, I've got a hammer  
and I've got a bell  
and I've got a song to sing  
all over this land  
It's the hammer of justice  
It's the bell of freedom  
It's a song about love between my  
brothers and my sisters  
all over this land

It's the hammer of justice  
It's the bell of freedom  
It's a song about love between my brothers and my sisters  
All over this land



ARLINGTON  
STREET CHURCH  
Unitarian Universalist

## SINGING PETE SEEGER



Arlington Street Church  
Boston, Massachusetts  
Founded in 1729

*Gathered in love and service for justice and peace*

## TURN! TURN! TURN!

(To Everything There Is a Season)

*lyrics and music by Pete Seeger*

To Everything (Turn, Turn, Turn)

There is a season (Turn, Turn, Turn)

And a time for every purpose, under Heaven

A time to be born, a time to die

A time to plant, a time to reap

A time to kill, a time to heal

A time to laugh, a time to weep

To Everything (Turn, Turn, Turn)

There is a season (Turn, Turn, Turn)

And a time for every purpose, under Heaven

A time to build up, a time to break down

A time to dance, a time to mourn

A time to cast away stones, a time to gather stones together

To Everything (Turn, Turn, Turn)

There is a season (Turn, Turn, Turn)

And a time for every purpose, under Heaven

A time of love, a time of hate

A time of war, a time of peace

A time you may embrace, a time to refrain from embracing

To Everything (Turn, Turn, Turn)

There is a season (Turn, Turn, Turn)

And a time for every purpose, under Heaven

A time to gain, a time to lose

A time to rend, a time to sew

A time to love, a time to hate

A time for peace, I swear it's not too late

## OF TIME AND RIVERS FLOWING

*lyrics by Pete Seeger*

*music, Traditional German Carol*

Of time and rivers flowing

The seasons make a song

And we who live beside her

Still try to sing along

Of rivers, fish, and men

And the season still a-coming

When she'll run clear again.

So many homeless sailors,

So many winds that blow

I asked the half blind scholars

Which way the currents flow

So cast your nets below

And the gods of moving waters

Will tell us all they know.

The circles of the planets

The circles of the moon

The circles of the atoms

All play a marching tune

And we who would join in

Can stand aside no longer

Not let us all begin

## WHERE HAVE ALL THE FLOWERS GONE

*lyrics by Pete Seeger and Joe Hickerson*

*music by Pete Seeger*

Where have all the flowers gone, long time passing?

Where have all the flowers gone, long time ago?

Where have all the flowers gone?

Young girls picked them, ev'ry one.

When will they ever learn? Oh, when will they ever learn?

Where have all the young girls gone, long time passing?

Where have all the young girls gone, long time ago?

Where have all the young girls gone?

Gone to the young men, ev'ry one.

When will they ever learn? Oh, when will they ever learn?

Where have all the young men gone, long time passing?

Where have all the young men gone, long time ago?

Where have all the young men gone?

Gone for soldiers, ev'ry one.

When will they ever learn? Oh, when will they ever learn?

Where have all the soldiers gone, long time passing?

Where have all the soldiers gone, long time ago?

Where have all the soldiers gone?

Gone to graveyards, ev'ry one.

When will they ever learn? Oh, when will they ever learn?

Where have all the graveyards gone, long time passing?

Where have all the graveyards gone, long time ago?

Where have all the graveyards gone?

Gone to flowers, ev'ry one.

When will they ever learn? Oh, when will they ever learn?

## OR ELSE!

(One-A These Days)

*lyrics by Pete Seeger and David Bernz*

*music by Pete Seeger*

CHORUS

One-a these days (One-a these days!)

One-a these days (One-a these days!)

One-a these days, one-a these days,

Or else!

VERSE 1

Our school will get the money it needs for smaller classes,

And the Navy will hold a bake sale to build a battleship.

CHORUS

VERSE 2

And Johnny will get the money he needs for that operation,

And the Air Force will hold a raffle to buy a bomber.

CHORUS

VERSE 3

And every vote will be counted in every election,

And the winners will always keep all of their promises.

CHORUS

VERSE 4

And around the world we'll learn each other's languages

And the very first thing we'll learn is how to listen.

CHORUS

VERSE 5

God only knows what the future will be

God only knows what the future will be

But God gave us brains

He meant us to use 'em

CHORUS

## TO MY OLD BROWN EARTH

*lyrics and music by Pete Seeger*

*arranged by Paul Halley*

To my old brown earth

And to my old blue sky

I'll now give these last few molecules of "I."

And you who sing,

And you who stand nearby,

I do charge you not to cry.

Guard well our human chain,

Watch well you keep it strong,

As long as sun will shine.

And this our home,

Keep pure and sweet and green,

For now I'm yours

And you are also mine.