

## **My Home's Across the Blue Ridge Mountains - Words and Music by A.P. Carter**

Refrain:

My home's across the Blue Ridge Mountains (3x)

Oh, I never expect to see you anymore.

I'm gonna leave here Monday morning (3x)

Oh, I never expect to see you anymore. Refrain

How can I keep from crying (3x)

Oh, I never expect to see you anymore. Refrain

Rock an' feed my baby candy (3x)

Oh, I never expect to see you anymore. Refrain

There Must Be A Rainbow

There must be a rainbow somewhere in the sky.

When the storm is over, darkness passes by.

Where it is, I do not know, but I will seek to find.

For when I find that rainbow, its wishes will be mine.

There must be a rainbow waiting there for me.

Stretching out with lovely colors I can see.

When the sun is shining bright, but clouds are left behind.

Oh, then I'll find that rainbow whose wishes will be mine.

Oh, then I'll find that rainbow whose wishes will be mine.

## **BIRDS**

Birds!

Do you ever think about birds?

Many many species of birds.

Ninety-seven hundred to learn.

Birds!

All you want to know about birds,

find it in a book about birds,

on the Internet about birds.

Grade 4:

Ice, desert, flying, walking, big, little, swimming, talking, day, night, black, white! Oh!

*repeat chorus*

Humming, song, short, long, cat, mouse, cow, house, crane, coot, tame, cuckoo! Oh!

*repeat chorus*

all, shout with crescendo: Birds! Birds! Birds!

## **Talkin' About the Moon**

I see the man in the moon. The man in the moon sees me, yeah.  
He's up there, he's smilin' at me. He's singin' a really happy tune.  
Oh, shining with the stars, he controls the seas.  
Changing tides, the man in the moon holds the key.  
Oh, I see the man in the moon. The man in the moon sees me, yeah.  
He's up there, he's smilin' at me. He's singin' a really happy tune.  
Oh, full, half, crescent, harvest, and sometimes new.  
Waning, waxing, then there is once in a blue.  
It really seems like he's always following me,  
and I wonder just what he's thinkin' up there.  
He's circling the earth about once a month,  
and it seems like he doesn't have a care.  
We're talkin' about the moon.  
Oh, I see the man in the moon.  
The man in the moon sees me, yeah.  
He's up there, he's smilin' at me.  
He's singin' a really happy tune.  
Oh, yeah. He's singin' a happy tune.  
We're talkin' about the moon.

## **The Old North State**

Carolina! Carolina! Heaven's blessings attend her!  
While we live we will cherish, protect and defend her;  
Tho' the scorner may sneer at and wittings defame her,  
Still our hearts swell with gladness whenever we name her.  
Hurrah! Hurrah! The Old North State forever!  
Hurrah! Hurrah! The good Old North State!

Tho' she envies not others, their merited glory,  
Say whose name stands the foremost, in Liberty's story,  
Tho' too true to herself e'er to crouch to oppression,  
Who can yield to just rule a more loyal submission?  
Hurrah! Hurrah! The Old North State forever!  
Hurrah! Hurrah! The good Old North State!

Then let all those who love us, love the land that we live in,  
As happy a region as on this side of heaven,  
Where plenty and peace, love and joy smile before us,  
Raise aloud, raise together the heart thrilling chorus.  
Hurrah! Hurrah! The Old North State forever!  
Hurrah! Hurrah! The good Old North State!