

Songsheet for Folk Shabbat:  
Songs of Endurance and Resilience  
with Cantor Jessica Epstein and Bob Mellman  
January 22, 2021 6:30 PM at Temple B'nai Abraham

Please Sing with Us at Home!

**Gonna Get Through This World**

lyrics: Woody Guthrie (1912-1967)

music: Lisa Gutkin

Well I'm gonna get through this world  
The best I can, if I can.

And I'm gonna get through this world  
And I think I can.

Well I'm gonna work in this world  
The best I can, if I can.

And I'm gonna work in this world  
And I think I can.

I'm gonna get through this world  
The best I can, if I can.

I'm gonna work in this world  
The best I can, if I can.

I'm gonna get through this world  
The best I can.

Well I'm gonna walk in this world  
The best I can, if I can.

And I'm gonna walk in this world  
And I think I can.

I am gonna talk in this world  
The best I can, if I can.

And I'm gonna talk in this world  
And I think I can. And I think I can.

I'm gonna get through this world  
The best I can, if I can.

I'm gonna work in this world  
The best I can, if I can.

I'm gonna get through this world  
The best I can.

Well, I'm gonna clean up this world  
The best I can, if I can.

And I'm gonna clean up this world  
And I think I can.

I'm gonna leave this world behind  
The best I can, if I can.

I'm gonna leave this world behind  
And I think I can. And I think I can.

I'm gonna clean up this world  
The best I can, if I can.

I'm gonna leave this world behind  
The best I can, if I can.

I'm gonna get through this world  
The best I can.

**Father of Night**

music and lyrics: Bob Dylan (b. 1941)

Father of night, Father of day  
Father, who taketh the darkness away  
Father, who teacheth the bird to fly  
Builder of rainbows up in the sky  
Father of loneliness and pain  
Father of love and Father of rain

Father of day, Father of night  
Father of black, Father of white  
Father, who build the mountain so high  
Who shapeth the cloud up in the sky  
Father of time, Father of dreams  
Father who turneth the rivers and  
streams.

Father of grain, Father of wheat.  
Father of cold and Father of heat.  
Father of air and Father of trees.

Who dwells in our hearts and our memories.  
Father of minutes, Father of days.  
Father of whom we most solemnly praise.

### **I've Endured**

music and lyrics: Ola Belle Reed  
(1916-2002)

Born in the mountains,  
Fifty years ago,  
I trod the hills and valleys,  
Through the rain and snow.  
I've seen the lightning flashing,  
I've heard thunder roll.  
I've endured,  
I've endured.  
How long can one endure?

Barefoot in the summer,  
Running in the fall,  
Many mouths to feed,  
I did my job to feed them all.  
Worshipped with my people  
Learned the golden rule.  
I've endured,  
I've endured.  
How long can one endure?

I've worked for the rich,  
I've lived with the poor.  
I've seen many a heartache,  
There'll be many a more.  
Lived, loved and sorrowed,  
Stood at victory's door.

I've endured,  
I've endured.  
How long can one endure?  
I've endured,  
I've endured.  
How long can one endure?

### **Hard Times Come Again No More** music and lyrics: Stephen Foster (1826-2864)

Let us pause in life's pleasures  
and count its many tears,  
While we all sup sorrow with the poor.  
There's a song that will linger  
forever in our ears.  
Oh, hard times come again no more.

'Tis the song, the sigh of the weary.  
Hard times, hard times,  
come again no more.  
Many days you have lingered  
around my cabin door.  
Oh, hard times come again no more.

While we seek mirth and beauty  
and music bright and gay,  
There are frail forms fainting at the door.  
Though their voices are silent,  
their pleading looks will say,  
"Oh, hard times come again no more."

'Tis the song, the sigh of the weary.  
Hard times, hard times,  
come again no more.  
Many days you have lingered  
around my cabin door.  
Oh, hard times come again no more.

'Tis a sigh that is wafted  
across the troubled wave.  
'Tis a wail that is heard upon the shore.  
'Tis a dirge that is murmured  
around the lowly grave.  
Oh, hard times come again no more.

'Tis the song, the sigh of the weary.  
Hard times, hard times,  
come again no more.  
Many days you have lingered  
around my cabin door.  
Oh, hard times come again no more.

### **That's the Way that the World Goes Round**

music and lyrics: John Prine  
(1946-2020)

I know a guy, got a lot to lose.  
He's a pretty nice fella, kinda confused.  
Got muscles in his head,  
ain't never been used.  
Thinks he own half of this town.

He's a regular guy, an average Joe,  
Hollers out a curse  
when he stubs his toe.  
Then he shouts, "Halleluyah!"  
when the pain lets go.  
That's the way that the world goes 'round.

That's the way that the world goes 'round,  
You're up one day, the next you're down.  
It's half an inch of water and you think  
you're gonna drown.  
That's the way that the world goes 'round.

I was sitting in the bathtub,  
counting my toes  
When the radiator broke, water all froze.  
I got stuck in the ice without my clothes  
Naked as the eyes of a clown.

I was crying ice cubes, hoping I'd croak  
When the sun come through the window,  
the ice all broke,  
I stood up and laughed,  
thought it was a joke.  
That's the way that the world goes 'round

That's the way that the world goes 'round,  
You're up one day, the next you're down.  
It's half an inch of water and you think  
you're gonna drown.  
That's the way that the world goes 'round.

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It's half an inch of water and you think  
you're gonna drown.

That's the way that the world goes 'round.  
That's the way that the world goes 'round.  
That's the way that the world goes 'round.

### **Keep on the Sunny Side**

lyrics: Ada Blenkhorn (1858-1927)  
music: J. Howard Entwistle (1866-1903)

There's a dark and a troubled side of life.  
There's a bright and a sunny side, too.  
Though we meet with  
the darkness and strife,  
The sunny side we also may view.

Keep on the sunny side,  
always on the sunny side,  
Keep on the sunny side of life.  
It will help us every day.  
It will brighten all our way.  
If we keep on the sunny side of life.

The storm and its fury broke today.  
Crushing hopes that we cherished so dear.  
Clouds and storm will in time pass away.  
The sun again will shine bright and clear.

Keep on the sunny side,  
always on the sunny side,  
Keep on the sunny side of life.  
It will help us every day.  
it will brighten all our way.  
If we keep on the sunny side of life.

Let us greet with a  
song of hope each day,  
Though the moment be cloudy or fair.  
Let us trust in HaShem always,  
To keep us every one in His care.

Keep on the sunny side,  
always on the sunny side,  
Keep on the sunny side of life.  
It will help us every day.  
it will brighten all our way.  
If we keep on the sunny side of life.