

FLOWERS

24 FEBRUARY 2025

where Have All The Flowers Gone?

Flowers In The Window

Wildwood Flower

Mr. Tambourine Man

https://youtube.com/live/vWVkGQROLSA

Fascinating Facts

<u>Learn Ukulele with Matt</u>

WHERE HAVE ALL THE FLOWERS GONE?

Pete Seeger



Key: C Major



VERSE

1	vi	IV	V
C	Am	F	G
1	vi	ii	V
C	Am	Dm	G
1	vi	IV	V
C	Am	F	G
IV	1	IV	V
F	C	F	G
1			
C			

SOLO IN C



Where Have All The Flowers Gone?

[Verse 1]

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 have picked them every one. When will they ever learn? When will they ever learn?

[Verse 2]

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 young men every one When will they ever learn? When will they ever learn?

[Verse 3]

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 every one When will they ever learn? When will they ever learn?

[Verse 4]

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 every one When will they ever learn? When will they ever learn?

[Verse 5]

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 everyone
When will we ever learn? When will we ever learn? When will we ever learn? When will we ever learn?



24 February 2025

FLOWERS IN THE WINDOW



Travis

INTRO / CHORUS / INSTRUMENTAL

,	ΙΔ7	vi	vi 7]
C	C A 7	Am	Am 7	\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\
11 7		iv	V	
D 7		Fm	G	
			1	

VERSE	
V 7	IV 6
G 7	F 6
V 7	vi 7
G 7	Am 7
V 7	IV 6
G 7	F 6
IV	V 7
F	G 7

INSTRUMENTAL - SOLO IN C FOR VERSE 3, JUST DOWN STRUMS Final instrumental - change V to I (G to C) as outro

Flowers In The Window

[Intro]

[Verse]

When I first held you I was cold A melting snowman I was told But there was no one there to hold Before I swore that I would be alone for ever more

[Chorus]

Wow, look at you now, flowers in the window It's such a lovely day And I'm glad you feel the same 'Cause to stand up out in the crowd You are one in a million And I love you so Let's watch the flowers grow

[Verse]

There is no reason to feel bad But there are many seasons to feel bad, sad, mad It's just a bunch of feelings that we have to hold But I am here to help you with the load

[Chorus]

Wow, look at you now, flowers in the window It's such a lovely day And I'm glad you feel the same 'Cause to stand up out in the crowd You are one in a million And I love you So let's watch the flowers grow

[Instrumental]

[Verse]

So now we're here and now is fine So far away from there And there is time, time, time To plant new seeds and watch them grow So there'll be flowers in the window when we go

[Chorus]

Wow, look at us now, flowers in the window It's such a lovely day And I'm glad you feel the same 'Cause to stand up out in the crowd You are one in a million And I love you so Let's watch the flowers grow

[Chorus]

Oh wow, look at you now, flowers in the window It's such a lovely day And I'm glad you feel the same 'Cause to stand up out in the crowd You are one in a million And I love you So let's watch the flowers grow, grow

[Instrumental]

[Outro]

Let's watch the flowers grow



WILDWOOD FLOWER

Joseph Philbrick webster & Maud Irving



KEY: C MAJOR, 2/2 (CUT) TIME



VERSE

1	V	1
C	G	C
1	V	1
C	G	C

CHORUS V7 - 1				
1	17	IV IV	1	
C	C 7	F	c	
		V 7	1	
		G 7	L_\C	
	•	V 7	- '	

Wildwood Flower

[Verse 1]

Oh, I'll twine with my mingles and waving black hair
With the roses so red and the lilies so fair
And the myrtle so bright with the emerald dew
The pale amanita and eyes look like blue

[Verse 2]

I will dance, I will sing, and my loft shall be gay I will charm every heart, in his crown I will sway When I woke from my dreaming my idol was clay All portion of love had all flown away

[Verse 3]

Oh, he taught me to love him and promised to love And to cherish me over all others above How my heart is now wondering no misery can tell He's left me no warning, no words of farewell

[Verse 4]

Oh, he taught me to love him and called me his flower That's blooming to cheer him through life's dreary hour Oh, I long to see him and regret the dark hour He's gone and neglected this pale wildwood flower



https://payhip.com/MattStead

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MR. TAMBOURINE MAN

Bob Dylan



Key: G Major

CHORUS

IV	V	1	IV
C	D	G	C
1	IV	V	
G	C	D	
IV	V	1	IV
C	D	G	C
1	IV	V	1
G	C	D	_o G
1	0		
G	Resolution at last!		

VERSE

IV	V	1	IV
C	D	G	C
Repeat this line a variable number of times!		I G	IV C
V D		x 2	

Mr. Tambourine Man

[Chorus]

Hey, Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to Hey, Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me In the jingle jangle morning I'll come following you

[Verse]

Though I know that evening's empire has returned into sand

Vanished from my hand

Left me blindly here to stand, but still not sleeping My weariness amazes me, I'm branded on my feet I have no one to meet

And the ancient empty street's too dead for dreaming

[Chorus]

[Verse]

Take me on a trip upon your magic swirling ship
My senses have been stripped
My hands can't feel to grip
My toes too numb to step
Wait only for my boot heels to be wandering
I'm ready to go anywhere, I'm ready for to fade
Into my own parade
Cast your dancing spell my way, I promise to go under it

[Chorus]

[Verse]

Though you might hear laughing, spinning, swinging madly across the sun It's not aimed at anyone It's just escaping on the run And but for the sky there are no fences facing And if you hear vague traces of skipping reels of rhyme To your tambourine in time It's just a ragged clown behind I wouldn't pay it any mind It's just a shadow you're seeing that he's chasing

[Chorus]

[Verse]

And take me disappearing through the smoke rings of my mind
Down the foggy ruins of time
Far past the frozen leaves

The haunted frightened trees Out to the windy beach

Far from the twisted reach of crazy sorrow Yes, to dance beneath the diamond sky With one hand waying free

With one hand waving free Silhouetted by the sea Circled by the circus sands With all memory and fate

Driven deep beneath the waves

Let me forget about today until tomorrow

[Chorus]



FASCINATING FACTS

**Where Have All The Flowers Gone? (Pete Seeger, 1955)

Pete Seeger, in a video-taped interview with Tommy Sands, said his inspiration for Where <u>Have All The Flowers Gone?</u> came from three sources: a Russian folk song, a Russian novel and an Irish melody. He states in the interview that he never looked up the song or the novel from which the Russian song took its lyrics, but eventually he did. In Paul Zollo's Songwriters on Songwriting (revised 2003) Seeger was quoted as saying that the book was Quiet Flows the Don, by Mikhail Sholokhov, a story about Czarist Russia. The song was a Ukrainian Cossack folk song (not Russian, as Pete thought) called Koloda-<u>Duda</u>, and the Irish melody was **Johnson Says He'll Load More Hay**.

The original song had three verses. In 1960, a camp counsellor named Joe Hickerson wrote two more verses, which he showed to Seeger. Impressed, Seeger included them and paid Hickerson 20% of the royalties. With Joe Hickerson's additions, the song took a circular turn: the flowers grow, the girls pick them, the young men go off to war and die, the girls put the flowers on their graves. The flowers grow again and the cycle repeats.

This anti-war song has been sung in many peace marches over the years. Many artists have recorded it in many styles, including Peter, Paul and Mary, The Kingston Trio, Earth, Wind and Fire, Chris DeBurgh, Dolly Parton (lovely harmonies in this one) and actress Marlene Dietrich, who sang it in English, French and German.

**Flowers In The Window (Travis, 2001)

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Travis was formed in 1998 in Glasgow, Scotland. They took their name from the character Travis Henderson, played by Harry Dean Stanton in the movie Paris, Texas. Flowers in the Window appeared on their album The Invisible Band. Paul McCartney helped lead singer Fran Healy finish the ending of the song, but was never credited on the record sleeve. Healy had met McCartney while he was recording a television show.

In concert, Fran Healy often dedicates the song to those who are experiencing a significant life event, such as an engagement or marriage. In this video, the band

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performs it for all those who are expecting a child. The official music video takes place in a town where all the residents are pregnant women. At the end, a man is shown chained up, behind a fence. Make of that what you will.

**Wildwood Flower (Joseph Philbrick Webster & Maud Irving, 1860)

The original version of **Wildwood Flower** was written in 1860 by Joseph Philbrick Webster, with the lyrics attributed to Maud Irving. The lyrics have undergone several changes over the years, but the most popular version is the one first recorded in 1928 by The Carter Family.

**Mr. Tambourine Man (Bob Dylan, 1965)

Ironically, Bob Dylan's <u>first version of Mr. Tambourine Man</u> does not include a tambourine. He hadn't yet recorded it for himself when he gave the song to Jim Dickson, manager of the folk rock group **The Byrds**. They took Dylan's demo and added harmonies, bass, guitars, piano and, of course, a tambourine. It was <u>their version</u> that convinced Dylan that he should start performing with an electric guitar.

The tambourine man can be interpreted as a fictional itinerant musician whom Dylan cannot resist following. But in reality, Mr. Tambourine Man is folk musician Bruce Langhorne, who often played on Dylan's early acoustic recordings. In one session, producer Tom Wilson asked Bruce to play a tambourine, which he did. It was the largest tambourine Dylan had ever seen, "big as a wagon wheel", and the image stuck in his mind, later inspiring the song.

Some of the lyrics led some to think that the song was about drugs. Dylan says no. He started composing the song on a cross country trip in the USA. He admits that he and his band mates smoked a lot of pot at the time, and to ensure that they didn't run out on their journey, they mailed bits of their stash to the various locations where they planned to stop.

Flower photography by Indrani Novello, artwork by The Cow.

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