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Contact: admin@folklounge.org

Website: www.folklounge.org

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Back to the Moon

Words and music by Daniel Kelly - 2022

G
Back to the moon, we're going back to the moon,
G
Artemis will take us there (my what a rocket)
G
Back to the moon, we're going back to the moon,
G
D
G
Her bounty for to share

Eugene Cernan was the last man to walk there, Way back in seventy two, For more the fifty years, the moon has been alone, With no human life to view,

When I say share, I mean share with our friends, Not Russia or the CCP, Unless they get there first, which would be the worst, For peace and liberty,

Back to the Moon, this time to stay, The jumping point for mars, Back to the Moon, Back on the path The gateway to the Stars

Ballad of the Dark Crystal

Words and music by Daniel Kelly - 2021

Em G D C
When single shines the triple sun,
Em G D C
what was sundered and undone
Em D
shall be whole, shall be whole
D Em
the two made one
Em D Bm Em
by Gelfling hand or else by none

To Thra the UrSkeks banished came,
To purge dark hearts in crystal flame,
To go home, to go home,
They would have done,
But darkness birthed the two from one,

The Skesis cruel, and greedy all, Hunt Gelfling, Podling enthrall, Taking all, Taking all, They plot and scheme, Eternal life their vile dream.

The urRu while gentle and kind, Have left the folks of Thra behind, Only wait, only wait, For destiny, Inaction can be tragedy, Young Jen the Gelfling, child of war, Raised by UrSu for destinies door, The shard, the shard, Must be restored, The future of Thra, is your reward

The Crystal Dark, now shines bright, Thra it grows with truth and light, Aughra, Aughra, Rules as before, The UrSkeks whole, but dark no more

Bob and Alice

Words and music by Daniel Kelly - 2022

C G C
Bob's got a message for Alice,
F C
But he's more than a little concerned,
F G C F
For he did Cryptography 101 and
G C
Was worried by what he had learned,

For Eve is out there and she's listening, To all of the packets they send, If Bob wants to keep his words secret, He'll need a system on which to depend,

F C
He'll need Public Key Encryption,
G C
Yes, he needs Public Key Encryption,
F
When you can't share a secret key,
C
In a way others cannot see,
G C
You need Public Key Encryption

Now Diffie and Hellman were searching, Around nineteen seventy six, For a way to exchange secrets safely, Just like GCHQ with their tricks, RSA expanded their research, That's Rivest, Shamir, Aldeman, After a late night of coding and drinking, The one-way hash revolution began,

They made Public Key Encryption,
Yes, Public Key Encryption,
When you can't share a secret key,
In a way others cannot see,
You need Public Key Encryption

Now while Bob got his message to Alice, Using the public key way, They both went to jail for insurance fraud, Because Eve worked for the NSA.

So every time you open your browser, And look for the soothing padlock, Remember the system was broken, To boost Certificate Authority stock.

You use Public Key Encryption, Yes, Public Key Encryption, There's no system we cannot break, When shareholders are at stake, Even Public Key Encryption

GNU's Not Unix (v1.2)

Words and music by Daniel Kelly - 2022

```
Well GNU's Not Unix,

F
C
What is Unix? You may ask,

F
C
It's a Computer Operating System,

F
G
From the distant past.

F
C
Long before Micro was Soft, or

F
C
Apple had a mouse,

F
C
Unix was the solid rock,

C
On which Software built its house.
```

But Unix was a jealous beast,
Held tight by AT&T,
They'd send trade-secret binaries,
No source code you could see.
The price, it was a pittance,
But it cost your liberty:
You couldn't change and share it,
for that code wasn't free.

And then a knight, burst on the scene, A warrior of code, Free Software was his battle cry, And up to the beast he strode, I can do this just as well as you, Is what Richard Stallman said, And If you won't release source code, Then I'll write my own instead.

There was one little problem, At the heart of Richard's Plan, The GNU she lacked a kernel, Without which nothing ran, But there was a Finnish Wizard, Who'd been working in the lab, To build a kernel of his own, That penguin turned out fab.

So when you use that Android phone, or boot up your PC, Remember Richard Stallman, Who set your software free, And remember Linus Torvalds, The Finn who wrote the code, For the Penguin that flaps at the hearts, Of a billion server nodes.

God Made Cats

Words and music by Daniel Kelly - 2022

On the six days of creation,

D
G
God made all the things,
G
G
The planets and the water
D7
The trees and birds with wings,
G
G
She made doctors, frogs and lawyers,
C
D
Em
But a little after that,
G
C
On the seventh day of creation,
G
G
God made cats.

C G
She made cats, she made cats,
G C G
On the seventh day of creation,
G D G
God made cats

On the seventh day she rested,
Or so you have been told,
But let me share a secret,
If I may be so bold,
She wasn't really resting,
She pulled something from her hat

So cats got all the best bits, That creation had to give, They're fast and smart and furry, With nine fine lives to live, They expect humans to serve them, After all they hunt the rat

And cats they well remember,
That they were made the last,
The pinnacle, the zenith,
Of all creations past,
As they contemplate life's mysteries
While sitting on your lap

Jólakötturínn (Yule Cat)

Words and music by Daniel Kelly - 2022

Am G Am
Soft paws step on the snow at night,
C G Em Am
Yellow eyes gleam in the midwinters light,
Am G Am
Peering through windows scratching at doors,
C G Am G Am
Checking if people have done their chores.

C G Am G Am

Jola Kotturinn, the Christmas cat,
C G Em Am

Clothe your children or he'll grow fat,
C G Am G Am

For every good parent surely knows,
C G Am

Jola eats children without new clothes.

Spin the wool, work hard in the field, Save your krona or your fate is sealed, Make sure the new clothes go under the tree, For prowling Jola to clearly see.

Next time your cat climbs the Christmas tree, A child of Jola, they just might be, Waiting for you to forget the clothes, So they can dine on your children's toes.

Life Will Find a Way

Words and music by Daniel Kelly - 2018

G
When the first cell divided, four billions years ago
C
G
Am
D
The first step on a journey, to reach the life we know
C
G
Dividing and dividing, spreading out in time and space
C
G
Giving colour to our eyes, and structure to our face

C D G

And so on the journey we go, the branches divide and grow,
C D G C D Em

Changing and learning each day, life will find a way
C D G

Yes life will find a way,

The have been several hiccups, some pruning of the tree, The unicorns and dinosaurs, were just not meant to be But remember we're all children, of that same cell in the ooze, In pursuit of perfection, someone has to lose.

Now we're messing up the planet, in pursuit of wealth and fame But life she is a gambler, and playing the long game When it comes time for humanity, to be severed from the tree, The three eyed flying slug-worms, will laugh about us over tea.

Mars Rovers

Words by Daniel Kelly, tune 'Wild Rover' - 2018

We've been the mars rovers on the red planet here,

G

Sing ourselves happy birthday, once every year,

G

But now someone else has spoiled our fun,

G

That damn inSight probe seems to be number one.

And it's No, Nay, Never, No Nay Never No More,
G C D G
Will you see the Mars Rovers, No Never, No More

We rescued Matt Damon when they left him behind, Alone in a sandstorm hungry and blind, Sure the insight has drillers and a sensor that feels, But what kind of probe doesn't have any wheels?

We'll roll into history, forgotten by all, Dust on our panels, we've made our last call, But remember our Spirit, we Sojourned here first, Destined to slake Curiosity's thirst.

Neighbour of the Beast

Words and music by Daniel Kelly - 2020

```
Am
Well Kevin he's my neighbour,
he's a jolly cheerful soul,
Always helping the community,
he plays a model role,
But at his house over coffee,
Dm
I noticed an odour,
The distinctive smell of sulphur,
coming from his basement door.
I think I might just be the neighbour of the beast
           Am
I think I might just be the neighbour of the beast
If it comes to Armageddon,
at least I'll be at/part of the feast,
I think I might just be the neighbour of the beast
Last month, come to think of it,
the guy from Amazon,
Left a box for me by accident,
they often get it wrong,
I had thought the whips and chains,
were just for his bedroom,
Now I suspect that he might be the lord of doom.
```

I'd assumed he was from Jersey,
he always wears a devils hat,
But now I wonder if a pair of horns,
are hidden under that,
And that lengthy bulge that's in his pants,
is not cause he's endowed,
But maybe it's the tail,
that he has to wrap around.

I didn't mind the midnight chanting, or the visitors in dark robes, I thought he was into gothic raves, with coloured lights and strobes, But the influx of young maidens, seemed strange for a man his age, Now that look at things more closely, I see a darker page.

One Small Step

Words and music by Daniel Kelly - 2019

It's one small step for man,

Am D

come and follow if you can,

Em B7 Em

We are opening a gateway to Mars,

Em

And although we risk our lives,

Am D

and we miss our sons and wives,

Em B7 Em

We are building a ladder to the stars.

In nineteen sixty one, Johnny K he had begun, The long and painful journey to the moon, With the Russian's there to beat, communism to defeat, The victory it couldn't come to soon.

It took 10 years of sweat and tears, by a hundred engineers, Till the tower of flame was ready for the launch, Three brave and reckless men, strapped atop in a small can, Were ready with their courage staunch.

It was fifty years ago, that humanity came to know, Our race was destined to be free, But instead through fear and hate, we have left it all too late, Too meet our future in the galaxy

The Muon Wobble

Words and music by Daniel Kelly – 2021

G7 C G C
There's a gap in your standard model,
 F C
something there that you can't see
 F C
It isn't a quark or neutrino,
 G G7 C
now what could it possibly be?

But the folks that worked at Brookhaven, their mistake they refused to conceal, The Model is wrong, it was all along, say the muons that raced round the wheel.

Chorus

A bit more than twenty years later, in the interest of measurements fine, On the Fermilab floor, in action once more, the magnetic ring was online

Now Muons that have a small wobble, to complex for me to explain, But by catching their dance, there is a small chance, we'll all have to learn physics again

Chorus

Now there's no need for you to be frightened, no worm-holes will darken your door, It just means the we, don't understand what we see, and we must learn a little bit more

Princess Leia

Words and music by Daniel Kelly - 2023

You were born amidst the turmoil,

C G

As a great evil emerged,

Em Bm

Your father became a monster,

C D

The Empire began it's purge,

Taken from your twin brother, On the day your mother died, Force by fate and circumstance, On Alderan to hide.

May the force be with your Leia,
May your blaster fire true,
May you shine your light above,
The weaker men surrounding you,
May you find a peaceful solace,
From the pain and hurt and loss,
For it was you that saved the galaxy,
Despite all that it cost,

You were always a rebel,
From when first you held a gun,
You learnt the language of the droids,
And to live life on the run,
But also you were a princess,
As you mother was a queen,
The finest bravest warrior,
The galaxy has seen.

What could have been if Yoda,
Had trained you on dagoba,
Instead of the needy, whiny Luke,
With the force you'd have gone far,
Ut you settled for a nerf herder,
And bore a broken son,
I cant forgive George Lucas,
For the evil he has done.

What is Art?

Words and music by Daniel Kelly - 2023

```
C
What is Art, what is art?
Here's an argument I'll start,
Must it always be original,
Created from the heart?
Can I buy it from Ikea,
or at the Kwick-E-Mart
What is art, what is art what is art?
20,000 years ago, at Montignac in France,
Some people scratched upon the walls,
Making stags and horses dance,
Were they doing it for money,
C
Or putting on a show?
F
Or was it just a menu,
I guess we'll never know.
```

What is Art, what is Art?
Am I doing art right now,
Though I probably stole the
melody,
From another song somehow,
I didn't write the language,
And I didn't start the row,
What is art,
what is art
what is art?

Those folks over in Malta,
They like their women large,
Immortalised in sculpture,
And maybe decoupage,
The beauty of 5000 years,
Preserved in fired clay,
Art that still endures,
And is relevant today.

What is Art, what is Art?
Who gets to decide,
Is it a matter of semantics?
Or really one of pride,
I think skill and expression,
Are good things to sit astride,
What is art,
what is art?

Now Andy took a can of soup, And slapped it on a page, He didn't even touch the thing, But his art was all the rage, Yes it was in the 60s, When we really lost the plot, Throw it in a dumpster, And burn the flamin' lot, What is Art, what is art?
Here's an argument I'll start,
Must it always be original,
Created from the heart?
Can I buy it from Ikea,
or at the Kwick-E-Mart
What is art,
what is art?

That Eric Bogle writes his songs, With such beautiful rhymes, But to find all of those words himself, He hasn't got the time, So he looks them up in someone's book, Should that now be a crime? What is Art, What is Art, What is Art?

What is Art, what is Art?
Now my song is at an end,
I stole that from the Irish
Or was it just a lend?
So go and make your art I say,
For yourself or for a friend,
It is art,
it is art
it is art

It is art, it is art,
If you made it from the heart,
With your hands, or with
Computers, or tenticular parts,
If you bought it at Ikea,
Or at the Kwick-E-Mart,
It is art,
it is art,
it is art.

Before You Were Born

Words and music by Daniel Kelly - 2019

When I was a kid, before you were born,
D
G
I used to have, my own unicorn
G
C
His name was Kevin, he lived outside
D
G
Me and my friends would take him out for a ride.

C
G
But now I've got you brothers,
C
D
And my life just isn't the same,
G
Em
Bm
C
But there's nothing I'd trade for you in the world,
G
D
G
I'm happy you joined the game

When I was younger, before you came along, I had a dragon, from Koonongwootong, He could breathe out fire, toast my marshmallows, His name was Ping, the friendliest of fellows.

Before you arrived, I rode dinosaurs, Flew with the vampires and dug with dwarves, I met with the fairy queen, down under the ground, My life was exciting, before you were around.

(to chorus)
I know there'll be new adventures, And magic for us to find,
And the things that I'll do, together with you,
Are sure gonna blow my mind.

Drip by Drip

Words and music by Daniel Kelly - 2021

C G
Drip by drip the crystals grow,
C G Am D
When above the water flows
G C G
Below the earth where no one goes
C G D G
Nature's Palace slowly grows.

A 100 thousand years or more, Water drips upon cave floor, Stalactite from tiny straw, Popcorn, Coral, Shawl and more.

Limestone formed in ages past, Bodies of molluscs, fish so fast, Settled on ocean floor at last, 400 million years gone past,

Just like crystal, humans grow, Weathered by the things we know, Layers pile and years they go, But crystal beauty lurks below.

Find Your Wings

G

Words and music by Daniel Kelly - 2019

As I walk through the world, down here on the ground,
C G C D

Where beauty and magic, can hardly be found
Em C D G

There is sadness and fear, in the faces I see,
C G D G

And I wonder if the same, Is reflected in me

G C G

You can't see my wings, but I use them to fly,
C G Am D

They carry my dreams, through the darkening sky,
G C Em

I don't know where I found them, and I can't tell you why
C G D G

But find your wings, and they'll carry you high

Your dreams may be small, or may fill up the world, You may hide them away, or keep them bravely unfurled, But if you will let it, a spark it can grow, And inspire the flame, in others you know

We build up our walls, over the strangest of things, But the thing about walls, they are beaten by wings, So if you rise above, the lies and the greed, Your mind and your heart, are sure to be freed.

Hush Little Nav(igation) Com(puter)

Words by Daniel Kelly - 2022, Tune - Hush Little Baby (Trad.)

C
Hush little Nav Com, don't make a beep
C
Captain's tired and needs to sleep.
C
Keep our course, straight and true,
C
Asteroid fields you steer us through,

Hush little engines, just make a purr, Fold through space at the speed of a blur, Reactor metrics stable and tight, Pushing us past the speed of light.

Hush little filters, scrub and compress, Keep the air breathable in bunks and mess, If that warning light comes one, Oxygen will fail and we'll all be gone.

Hush little doctor in med bay, Keep the viruses away, Find a cure for the alien flu, Don't want crewmates turning blue.

Hush little lasers, hold your fire, Keep your pulse till their shields expire, If they don't surrender soon, You can blast them to the moon.

Hush little cargo in the hold, Smugglers life is short and bold, If we make the drop as planned, I'm gonna buy me a piece of land.

Star Stuff

Words and music by Daniel Kelly - 2020

You can always find the light
C F G
Even in the darkest night
F G
Just lift your head,
C F
And close your eyes,
Am G C F
And soon the universe replies.

You are made of stars, From galaxies flung far, The dust that shapes Your fragile form, Once in eternal suns was born.

So reach out for the light, It lies just beyond your sight, For that which burned, So long ago, Still holds fire, for you to know.

Your bones, your blood your heart, Sum greater than the parts, You float within, A larger form, A feather in a cosmic storm,

The Upside Down

Words and music by Daniel Kelly - 2020

Dm

There's a growling in the forest,
C Dm

And a crackle in the air,

As the lights they start to flicker,

But you see nothing is there, **Dm Am**

The air's heavy with the darkness,

As the dust is floating down,

Am

When you are living,

C G Am

When you are Living in the Upside Down

When you rolled dice for protection, But you should have rolled for fire, There's Eleven in the basement, And the stakes are getting higher, Be careful at the quarry, If you fall in you will drown,

•••

And you cannot trust the government, They're never what they seem, Experiments behind the blast doors, You can hear the children scream, The thing that they've awoken, Will soon destroy the town

•••

But the will to find the lost boy, It drives companions three, Past the conflict and the liars, The truth will set you free, But you better bring a gun girl, And make your mother frown,

At last the evil Doctor,
Destroyed by his own beast,
The town in celebration,
A well earned Christmas feast,
But I fear it isn't over,
Stranger things will come around,

• •

Wolf at the Door

Words and music by Daniel Kelly - 2017

Am G The duke died first and then his prince, Am The field commander to, Without the fire of their light, Whatever will we do Am We are fewer every day, Those who seek a better way, Am Hanging on to the dying flame, D No matter what you say Am The wolf is at the door my love G The wolf is at the door Go fetch for me my sword and shield Am The wolf is at the door

The sky is red, with murky clouds, Reflecting blood below, Those who run are caged and starved, Those who stay are bombed to hell, And every privileged ruler, In the comfort of their home, Ignores the plight of the dispossessed, they are hated and alone.

..go saddle me the black horse..

We watch the rise of angry greed,
Anointing a new king.
He stands for mindless power,
Drunk on his own fame,
Craves adulation of the mass
Violence and hatred are his tools,
When he isn't grabbing ass,
He's entertaining fools

..bring me my lance so true..

Amongst a world divided,
How can we hope to thrive,
The seeds of hatred sown,
Can hope and peace survive,
The wicked wind is blowing now,
Its time to bar the door,
Set your stores and guard your well,
Against the coming war.

..bring to my the antlered helm..

Wombat Rural Fire Service

Words and music by Daniel Kelly - 2020

You may think you know the story of the wombat,
C
May have seen a couple of them at the zoo,
G
But there's a secret to this fine and furry fellow,
D
G
And it's one that I will now relate to you,
Well the wombat he is good at digging burrows,
A subway network, just under the ground.

Well the wombat he is good at digging burrows, A subway network, just under the ground, We never really understood its purpose, But in this fire season it's been found,

C
It's the wombat rural fire service,
C
A place for animals to hide when fire's near,
G
C
They all shelter safely in the burrows,
D
G
Of smoke and flames and embers have no fear

The wombat has a nose that's like no other, He can catch a whiff of smoke from miles away, Then he grunts the news to koala, snake and parrot, To come shelter in his burrow for the day,

The scientists have very often wondered, Why the wombat builds more burrows than he needs, Cause he's a member of the rural fire service, Saving others is the essence of his creed.

Zombie Sheep of the Murrumbidgee

Words and music by Daniel Kelly - 2018

C G Am G
Henry O'Brien went out one night to check upon his flock,
C G Am G Am
When he beheld an unearthly sight, that sure gave him a shock,
G Am G Am
A pair of red eyes in the dark, was the first thing that he saw,
C G Am G Am
A pale ewe, standing alone, blood dripping from it's maw.

Am G Am
The zombie sheep of the Murrumbidgee x3

He crossed himself and said a prayer as it started to advance, And when it gave a chilling howl, he nearly wet his pants, O'Brien he ran back to the town, as fast as he could run, He called on Dutton and on Hume, saying, better bring your guns.

The three men returned to the scene, with lanterns and well armed, But as dawn broke upon the field, they had caused to be alarmed Half eaten lambs lay everywhere, some still being devoured, The blood lust in the maddened sheep made every man a coward.

It could have been the moonlight, or something in the soil, Maybe poison in the water, that caused their blood to boil. The rifles fired at the ewes, until they all were dead, And as the men rode back to town, not a word was said.

Party of Four

Words and music by Daniel Kelly - 2023

Em

And then we met a druid who could turn into a bear,
Or was it partly owl as well, we really didn't care,
She brought into our party, something that we sorely lacked,
Some stealth and speed, and extra muscle for when we were attacked.

Our barbarian has issues with the man she left behind, She raised the bards young daughter, while he was getting blind, Now were fighting a red wizard, she seems a friendly sort, Especially when enslaving souls and shooting fireballs for sport,

Xenk's not in our party, he is just an NPC, A Paladin with far too many skills and piety, He's got a lot of quibbles, so he won't hang out with thieves, But we'll make use of his handy sword, at least until he leaves

And now we're in the tavern, and the quest is at an end, Drinking pints of ale, and laughing with our friends, I'm not sure there'll be another quest, all depends on the take, And whether John and Jonathon have another film to make.