



20 FESTIVAL OF VOICES

CELEBRATING 20
YEARS OF SINGING

27 JUNE - 6 JULY 2025

COUNTRY PUB
CHORUS

with BECCY COLE

JOLENE

DOLLY PARTON 1973



Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene
I'm beggin' of you, please don't take my man
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene
Please don't take him just because you can

Your beauty is beyond compare
With flaming locks of auburn hair
With ivory skin and eyes of emerald green
Your smile is like a breath of spring
Your voice is soft like summer rain
And I cannot compete with you, Jolene

He talks about you in his sleep
And there's nothin' I can do to keep
From cryin' when he calls your name, Jolene
And I can easily understand
How you could easily take my man
But you don't know what he means to me,
Jolene.

(Turn Page)



JOLENE

DOLLY PARTON 1973

CONT.



Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene
I'm beggin' of you, please don't take my man
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene
Please don't take him just because you can

You could have your choice of men
But I could never love again
He's the only one for me, Jolene
I had to have this talk with you
My happiness depends on you
And whatever you decide to do, Jolene

Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene
I'm begging of you, please don't take my man
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene
Please don't take him even though you can
Jolene, Jolene.

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TENNESSEE WHISKEY

CHRIS STAPLETON 2015



Used to spend my nights out in a barroom
Liquor was the only love I'd known
But you rescued me from reachin' for the bottom
And brought me back from bein' too far gone

You're as smooth as Tennessee whiskey
You're as sweet as strawberry wine
You're as warm as a glass of brandy
And honey, I stay stoned on your love all the time

I've looked for love in all the same old places
Found the bottom of a bottle's always dry
But when you poured out your heart, I didn't waste it
'Cause there's nothing like your love to get me high

(Turn page)

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TENNESSEE WHISKEY

CHRIS STAPLETON 2015

CONT.



You're as smooth as Tennessee whiskey
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You're as warm as a glass of brandy
And honey, I stay stoned on your love all the time

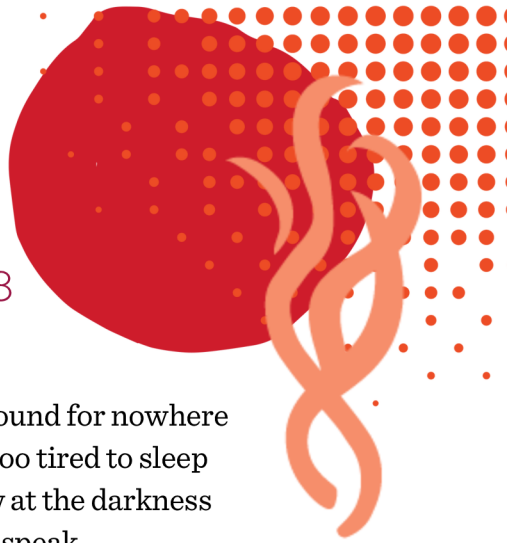
You're as smooth as Tennessee whiskey
You're as sweet as strawberry wine
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And honey, I stay stoned on your love all the time

You're as smooth as Tennessee whiskey
Tennessee whiskey
Tennessee whiskey
You're as smooth as Tennessee whiskey
Tennessee whiskey
Tennessee whiskey.

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THE GAMBLER

KENNY ROGERS 1978



On a warm summer's evenin' on a train bound for nowhere
I met up with the gambler, we were both too tired to sleep
So we took turns a-starin' out the window at the darkness
'Til boredom overtook us and he began to speak

He said, "Son, I've made a life, out of readin' people's faces
And knowin' what their cards were by the way they held their eyes
So if you don't mind my sayin', I can see you're out of aces
For a taste of your whiskey I'll give you some advice"

So I handed him my bottle and he drank down my last swallow
Then he bummed a cigarette and asked me for a light
And the night got deathly quiet and his face lost all expression
Said, "If you're gonna play the game, boy, you gotta learn to play it right"

You got to know when to hold 'em, know when to fold 'em
Know when to walk away and know when to run
You never count your money when you're sittin' at the table
There'll be time enough for countin' when the dealing's done

Every gambler knows that the secret to survivin'
Is knowin' what to throw away and knowing what to keep
'Cause every hand's a winner and every hand's a loser
And the best that you can hope for is to die in your sleep

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THE GAMBLER

KENNY ROGERS 1978

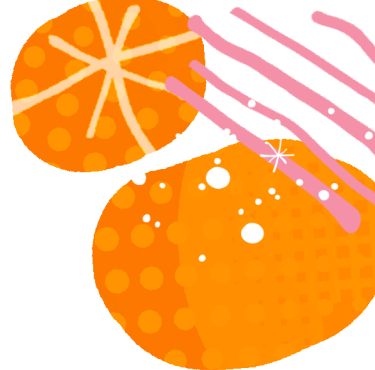
CONT.

And when he finished speakin', he turned back towards the window
Crushed out his cigarette and faded off to sleep
And somewhere in the darkness the gambler, he broke even
But in his final words I found an ace that I could keep

You got to know when to hold 'em, know when to fold 'em
Know when to walk away and know when to run
You never count your money when you're sittin' at the table
There'll be time enough for countin' when the dealing's done

You got to know when to hold 'em (When to hold 'em)
Know when to fold 'em (When to fold 'em)
Know when to walk away and know when to run
You never count your money when you're sittin' at the table
There'll be time enough for countin' when the dealing's done

You got to know when to hold 'em, know when to fold 'em
Know when to walk away and know when to run
You never count your money when you're sittin' at the table
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when the dealing's done



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9-5

DOLLY PARTON 1980



Tumble outta bed and I stumble to the kitchen
Pour myself a cup of ambition
And yawn and stretch and try to come to life
Jump in the shower and the blood starts pumpin'
Out on the street the traffic starts jumpin'
The folks like me on the job from nine to five.

Workin' nine to five, what a way to make a living
Barely gettin' by it's all takin' and no givin'
They just use your mind and they never give you credit
It's enough to drive you crazy if you let it
Nine to five, for service and devotion
You would think that I would deserve a fair promotion
Want to move ahead but the boss won't seem to let me
I swear sometimes that man is out to get me.

They let you dream just to watch 'em shatter
You're just a step on the boss-man's ladder
But you got dreams he'll never take away
You're in the same boat with a lotta your friends
Waitin' for the day your ship'll come in
Then the tide's gonna turn and it's all gonna roll your way

(Turn page)

9-5

DOLLY PARTON 1980

CONT.



Workin' nine to five what a way to make a livin'
Barely gettin' by it's all takin' and no givin'
They just use your mind and you never get the credit
It's enough to drive you crazy if you let it
Nine to five, yeah, they got you where they want you
There's a better life and you think about it, don't you
It's a rich man's game no matter what they call it
And you spend your life puttin' money in his wallet.

Nine to five, whoa, what a way to make a livin'
Barely gettin' by it's all takin' and no givin'
They just use your mind and they never give you credit
It's enough to drive you crazy if you let it.

Nine to five, yeah, they got you where they want you
There's a better life and you dream about it, don't you
It's a rich man's game no matter what they call it...

STAND BY ME

BEN E KING 1962

When the night has come
And the land is dark
And the moon is the only light we'll see
No I won't be afraid,
Oh I won't be afraid
Just as long as you stand, stand by me

So darlin', darlin' stand by me
Oh, stand by me
Oh, stand
Stand by me, stand by me.

If the sky that we look upon
Should tumble and fall
Or the mountains should crumble to the sea
I won't cry, I won't cry
No, I won't shed a tear
Just as long as you stand, stand by me

And darlin', darlin', stand by me
Oh, stand by me
Woah, stand now
Stand by me, stand by me

Darlin', darlin', stand by me
Oh, stand by me
Oh, stand now
Stand by me, stand by me

Whenever you're in trouble,
won't you stand by me?
Oh, stand by me
Woah, just stand now,
Oh, stand, stand by me



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COUNTRY ROAD

JOHN DENVER 1971

Almost Heaven, West Virginia
Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River
Life is old there, older than the trees
Younger than the mountains, growin' like a
breeze

Country roads, take me home
To the place I belong
West Virginia, mountain mama
Take me home, country roads

All my memories gather 'round her
Miner's lady, stranger to blue water
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky
Misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye

Country roads, take me home
To the place I belong
West Virginia, mountain mama
Take me home, country roads

I hear her voice in the mornin' hour, she calls
me
The radio reminds me of my home far away
Driving down the road, I get a feeling
That I should've been home yesterday,
yesterday

Country roads, take me home
To the place I belong
West Virginia, mountain mama
Take me home, country roads



Country roads, take me home
To the place I belong
West Virginia, mountain mama
Take me home, country roads

Take me home, (down) country
roads
Take me home, (down) country
roads

CELEBRATING
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OTHER EVENTS YOU MIGHT LIKE!

Bangers and Mashups

Sat 28 Jun

7.30 pm

Hobart City Hall

Sing 'n Sip: Cockney Knees Up

Sat 5 July

4.30 pm

Long Gallery, Salamanca Arts Centre

Apple Shed Shindig

Sat 5 July

5.00 pm

Willie Smith Apple Shed, Grove

Cheers to 20 Years

Sun 6 July

2.00 pm

Hobart City Hall

SCAN HERE



FESTIVAL^{OF} VOICES
.com

27 JUNE
to 6 JULY