

- 1** Jan 2015  
 Small Blue Thing / Suzanne Vega  
 Gypsy / Suzanne Vega  
 Night Vision / Suzanne Vega  
 Language / Suzanne Vega  
 Trees Still Bend / Girlyman  
 Dimming Of The Day / Alison Krauss  
 Lullabye for my child / The Lyre Ensemble
- 2** Sep 2017  
 The Beauty Of The Rain / Dar Williams  
 Sigh No More / Maurissa Tancharoen  
 Rosemary / Suzanne Vega  
 Northwest Passage / Bounding Main  
 Gypsy / Suzanne Vega
- 3** Dec 2017  
 Blackbird / Sarah McLachlan (McCartney / Lennon)  
 Songs In Red And Gray / Suzanne Vega  
 Brighter In The Dark / Mouths of Babes  
 Early Morning Rain / Peter, Paul & Mary  
 Half Acre / Hem
- 4** Feb 2018  
 It Happens Everyday / Dar Williams  
 We Learned The Sea / Dar Williams  
 Genevieve / Girlyman  
 Don't Think Twice, It's All Right / Peter, Paul & Mary  
 Lullabye For A Stormy Night / Vienna Teng
- 5** Mar 2018  
 Blue Caravan / Vienna Teng  
 By Way Of Sorrow / Cry Cry Cry  
 Loves Recovery / Indigo Girls  
 You Rise and Meet the Day / Dar Williams  
 Burying Song / Hem
- 6** Apr 2018  
 Don't Mind Me / Lucy Kaplansky  
 Cracking / Suzanne Vega  
 Woke Up New / The Mountain Goats  
 Remains / Maurissa Tancharoen
- 7** Jun 2018  
 Jubilee / Elizabeth Mitchell  
 Wild Sage / The Mountain Goats  
 I Know What Kind of Love this Is / Cry Cry Cry  
 Sleep Away / Django Jones (Girlyman)
- 8** Jun 2018  
 Wichita / Red Molly  
 Speechless / Girlyman  
 Don't Think Twice It's Alright / Peter, Paul & Mary  
 Flowers Never Bend With The Rainfall / Simon & Garfunkel
- 9** Jul 2018  
 River Waltz / Cowboy Junkies  
 Erev Ba / Traditional
- 10** Sep 2018  
 Nothing Called Home / Girlyman  
 Kathy's Song / Simon & Garfunkel  
 Everyone / Elizabeth Mitchell  
 The Jack Pine / Hem
- 11** Sep 2018  
 Babylon / The Cumberland Trio  
 Witch Of The Westmorelands / Grace Notes  
 (Talk To Me Of) Mendocino / Kate & Anna McGarrigle
- 12** Dec 2018  
 Soap And Water / Suzanne Vega  
 Scarborough Fair - Canticle / Simon & Garfunkel  
 Shine / Vienna Teng  
 The Lark in the Clear Air / Loreena McKennitt
- 13** Jan 2019  
 Thanksgiving Eve / Sally Rogers  
 Turning Toward the Morning / Wendy Grossman  
 May I Suggest / Red Molly  
 Good People / Magpie

- 14** Jun 2019  
 Love and Happiness / Emmylou Harris & Mark Knopfler  
 Your House is Strong / Nerissa Neilds  
 Bright Morning Stars / Wailin' Jennys  
 Durme Durme / Tanja Solnik
- 15** Sep 2019  
 Light of a Clear Blue Morning / Wailin' Jennys  
 Long Time Traveller / Wailin' Jennys  
 One Voice / Wailin' Jennys  
 The Parting Glass / Wailin' Jennys
- 16** Nov 2019  
 Asleep At Last / Wailin' Jennys  
 By Way of Sorrow / Wailin' Jennys  
 This Is Where / Wailin' Jennys  
 Daughter / Vienna Teng
- 17** Jan 2020  
 Whatever You Want / Vienna Teng  
 Blowin' In The Wind / Peter, Paul & Mary  
 All the Stars / Wailin' Jennys  
 Prayer of St. Francis / Sarah McLachlan
- 18** Feb 2020  
 Java Jive / The Manhattan Transfer  
 Tumbalalayka / Theodore Bikel  
 Liljano mome / Djaima
- 19** Mar 2020  
 Dodi Li  
 The First Time I Ever Saw Your Face / Peter, Paul & Mary  
 Mori Shej / Peia
- 20** Apr 2020  
 Spring / Mouths of Babes  
 Fly Away / Indigo Girls  
 May This Be Love / Elizabeth Mitchell  
 You're Aging Well / Dar Williams with Joan Baez
- 21** May 2020  
 Defy Gravity / Amy Torchia & Jennie Avila  
 I Love I Love / Dar Williams  
 Seven Days / Azure Ray  
 Wherever You Keep / Girlyman
- 22** Aug 2020  
 Break Me Slow / Girlyman  
 Heart Like A Wheel / Kate & Anna McGarrigle  
 Dobrou noch / Djaima  
 The Pearl in Sorrow's Hand / Julie Vallimont
- 23** Nov 2020  
 Dream House / Nate Borofsky (Girlyman)  
 Gulf Coast Highway / Red Molly  
 One True Thing / Tylan (Girlyman)  
 Waltz / Hem
- 24** Apr 2021  
 The Circle Game / Joni Mitchell  
 Urge For Going / Joni Mitchell  
 House Of The Rising Sun / Joni Mitchell
- 25** Sep 2021  
 True Colours / Cyndi Lauper  
 Blooming Heather / Kate Rusby  
 Weakest State / Broken Fences  
 Craigie Hill / Karine Polwart & Dave Milligan
- 26** Nov 2021  
 Little Potato / Metamora  
 Farthest Field / Julie Vallimont  
 Across the Great Divide / Kate Wolf  
 A Swallow Song / Mimi and Richard Farina
- 27** Jan 2022  
 Crack In The Wall / Suzanne Vega  
 Calypso / Suzanne Vega  
 If I Wrote You / Dar Williams  
 Now Three / Vienna Teng  
 Nothing Called Home / Girlyman  
 The Shape I Found You In / Girlyman  
 Angel of the Morning / Girlyman  
 Spark in the Dark / Julie Vallimont

**28** Mar 2022

Winter / Tori Amos  
Time After Time / Cyndi Lauper  
Language or the Kiss / Indigo Girls  
Sashas / Nor'Easter

**29** Jun 2022

I Believe in Love / Indigo Girls  
Always, Joni / Trousdale  
Manic Monday / Kate Rusby  
All Through the Night / Girlyman  
Scarborough Fair / Rachel Hardy

**30** Jul 2022

All Is Found / Evan Rachel Wood  
To The Mountains / Lizzy McAlpine  
Oh Canada Girls / Dar Williams  
Good Enough / Girlyman  
Turnagain / Julie Vallimont

**31** Sep 2022

Somewhere Different Now / Girlyman  
Going In / Wild Child  
O Canada Girls / Dar Williams  
Anita's Waltz / Rachel Bell

**32** Nov 2022

Tell Me There's a Reason / Girlyman  
How Shall I Love Thee / Rose Polenzani  
Fare Thee Well / Indigo Girls  
April Come She Will / Simon and Garfunkel  
Hope Street / Julie Vallimont

**33** Dec 2022

This is Mine / Lucy Kaplansky  
Water Flowing Downward / Andrea von  
kampen  
Easy Pearls / Girlyman  
How You've Grown / 10,000 Maniacs  
Doireann's Waltz / Nor'Easter (Traditional)

**34** Apr 2023

Your Belgian Things / The Mountain Goats  
Je pense à toi / Les Frangines  
Viola / Girlyman  
Winter's Come And Gone / Elizabeth  
Mitchell  
Carry Me Over / Julie Vallimont

**35** Jul 2023

Who Will Sing Me Lullabies / Kate Rusby  
Chilly Winds / Bill Staines  
Julian of Norwich / Gordon Bok  
Leatherwing Bat / Peter, Paul, and Mary

**36** Jan 2024

Saucy Sailor / Storm Weather Shanty Choir  
The Maid on the Shore / Stan Rogers  
The Long Black Veil / Johnny Cash  
When Fall Comes to New England / Cheryl  
Wheeler

**37** Mar 2024

This is Me / Girlyman  
Till min sparv / Siv Ågren  
Lulu's Pie Song / Sara Bareilles  
Gracias a la a vida / Mercedes Sosa

**38** May 2024

Pancho and Lefty / Emmylou Harris  
The City of New Orleans / Arlo Guthrie  
Bang bang / Mareva  
Freeze Tag / Suzanne Vega  
Holding On / Cheryl Wheeler

**39** Nov 2024

The Farthest Field / Lumber Jills  
All Is Found / Kacey Musgraves  
Crossing the Bar / Andrea von kampen  
Old Tom Bombadil / Rachel Hardy  
Sinking Ship / Wild Child  
One For Me / Mouths of Babes

**40** Jan 2025

The Logging Song / Bill Staines  
I've Been Everywhere / Johnny Cash  
The Chicken in Black / Johnny Cash  
Lemon Tree / Peter Paul and Mary  
Spanish Ladies / Storm Weather Shanty  
Choir  
Morning Morgantown / Joni Mitchell  
Wait / Broken Fences

**41** Jun 2025

Homeward Bound / Simon and Garfunkel  
You And Me On The Rock / Brandi Carlile  
Wildflowers / The Wailin' Jennys  
The Priest / Joni Mitchell  
Song For A Winter's Night / Gordon  
Lightfoot

**42** Oct 2025

If You Could Read My Mind / Gordon  
Lightfoot  
Streets of Laredo / Suzanne Vega  
Follow The Heron / Karine Polwart  
Underneath The Stars / Kate Rusby  
This Part of the World / Rachel Bell

**Small Blue Thing / Suzanne Vega**

Today I am a small blue thing  
 Like a marble or an eye  
 With my knees against my mouth  
 I am perfectly round  
 I am watching you  
 I am cold against your skin  
 You are perfectly reflected  
 I am lost inside your pocket  
 I am lost against your fingers  
 I am falling down the stairs  
 I am skipping on the sidewalk  
 I am thrown against the sky  
 I am raining down in pieces  
 I am scattering like light  
 Scattering like light  
 Scattering like light  
 Today I am a small blue thing  
 Made of China, made of glass  
 I am cool and smooth and curious, I never blink  
 I am turning in your hand  
 Turning in your hand  
 I am cold against your skin  
 You are perfectly reflected  
 I am lost inside your pocket  
 I am lost against your fingers  
 I am falling down the stairs  
 I am skipping on the sidewalk  
 I am thrown against the sky  
 I am raining down in pieces  
 I am scattering like light  
 Scattering like light  
 Scattering like light  
 Today I am a small blue thing  
 Made of China, made of glass  
 I am cool and smooth and curious, I never blink  
 I am turning in your hand  
 Turning in your hand  
 Turning in your hand  
 Small blue thing  
 Turning in your hand

**Gypsy / Suzanne Vega**

You come from far away  
 With pictures in your eyes  
 Of coffeeshops and morning streets  
 In the blue and silent sunrise  
 But night is the cathedral  
 Where we recognized the sign  
 We strangers know each other now  
 As part of the whole design  
 Oh, hold me like a baby  
 That will not fall asleep  
 Curl me up inside you  
 And let me hear you through the heat  
 You are the jester of this courtyard  
 With a smile like a girl's  
 Distracted by the women  
 With the dimples and the curls  
 By the pretty and the mischievous  
 By the timid and the blessed  
 By the blowing skirts of ladies  
 Who promise to gather you to their breast  
 chorus  
 You have hands of raining water  
 And that earring in your ear  
 The wisdom on your face  
 Denies the number of your years  
 With the fingers of the potter  
 And the laughing tale of the fool  
 The arranger of disorder  
 With your strange and simple rules  
 Yes now I've met me another spinner  
 Of strange and gauzy threads  
 With a long and slender body  
 And a bump upon the head  
 chorus  
 With a long and slender body  
 And the sweetest softest hands  
 And we'll blow away forever soon  
 And go on to different lands  
 And please do not ever look for me  
 But with me you will stay  
 And you will hear yourself in song  
 Blowing by one day  
 chorus

**Night Vision / Suzanne Vega**

By day give thanks  
 By night beware  
 Half the world in sweetness  
 The other in fear  
 When the darkness takes you  
 With her hand across your face  
 Don't give in too quickly  
 Find the thing she's erased  
 Find the line, find the shape  
 Through the grain  
 Find the outline, things will  
 Tell you their name  
 The table. the guitar  
 The empty glass  
 All will blend together when  
 Daylight has passed  
 chorus  
 Now I watch you falling into sleep  
 Watch your fist curl against the sheet  
 Watch your lips fall open and your eyes dim  
 In blind faith  
 I would shelter you  
 Keep you in light  
 But I can only teach you  
 Night vision  
 Night vision  
 Night vision

---

**Language / Suzanne Vega**

If language were liquid  
It would be rushing in  
Instead here we are  
In a silence more eloquent  
Than any word could ever be

These words are too solid  
They don't move fast enough  
To catch the blur in the brain  
That flies by and is gone

Gone  
Gone  
Gone

I'd like to meet you  
In a timeless, placeless place  
Somewhere out of context  
And beyond all consequences

Let's go back to the building  
(Words are too solid)  
On Little West Twelfth  
It is not far away  
(They don't move fast enough)  
And the river is there  
And the sun and the spaces  
Are all laying low  
(To catch the blur in the brain)  
And we'll sit in the silence  
(That flies by and is)  
That comes rushing in and is  
Gone (Gone)

I won't use words again  
They don't mean what I meant  
They don't say what I said  
They're just the crust of the meaning  
With realms underneath  
Never touched  
Never stirred  
Never even moved through

If language were liquid  
It would be rushing in  
Instead here we are  
In a silence more eloquent  
Than any word could ever be

And is gone  
Gone  
Gone  
And is gone

---

**Trees Still Bend / Girlyman**

Romance is everybody's best chance  
Of finding out the kind of things you're really made of  
And though it may end  
Water flows and trees still bend

You cast a spell I couldn't protest  
But there's something that I found out  
That's not what love is all about  
And though we found bliss  
It came tumbling into this

And if we follow rules  
For how we're supposed to be  
Why do the same mistakes eventually  
Haunt the ground we're walking 'round on  
yeah

Breathe now, we're gonna do it somehow  
Maybe the worst is put behind us  
And we can look for stars to guide us  
And though it may end  
Water flows and trees still bend  
Water flows and trees still bend

---

**Dimming Of The Day / Alison Krauss**

This old house is falling down around my ears  
I'm drowning in a river of my tears  
When all my will is gone you hold me sway  
I need you at the dimming of the day

You pulled me like the moon pulls on the tide  
You know just where I keep my better side

What days have come to keep us far apart  
A broken promise or a broken heart  
Now all the bonny birds have wheeled away  
I need you at the dimming of the day

Come the night you're only what I want  
Come the night you could be my confidant

Come the night you're only one I want  
Come the night you could be my confidant

I see you on the street in company  
Why don't you come and ease your mind with me?  
I'm living for the night we steal away

I need you at the dimming of the day  
I need you at the dimming of the day

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**Lullabye for my child / The Lyre Ensemble**

(in Sumerian)

whether tomorrow is rainy, or sunny  
whether tomorrow is windy, or cold  
whether the lords come with their armies  
whether the barley grows or the bread fails

tomorrow, my love  
tomorrow will be a good day

because your mother, she loves you  
your aunts, your uncles, your cousins, all love you  
your father, and all who toil in the fields  
all, my love

whatever tomorrow is, my love  
do not worry, my love  
my love

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**2**

Sep 2017

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**The Beauty Of The Rain / Dar Williams**

And you know the light is fading all too soon  
You're just two umbrellas one late afternoon  
You don't know the next thing you will say  
This is your favorite kind of day  
It has no walls, the beauty of the rain  
Is how it falls, how it falls, how it falls

And there's nothing wrong, but there is something more  
And sometimes you wonder what you love her for  
She says you've known her deepest fears  
'Cause she's shown you a box of stained-glass tears  
It can't be all, the truth about the rain  
Is how it falls, how it falls, how it falls

But when she gave you more to find  
You let her think she'd lost her mind  
And that's all on you  
Feeling helpless if she asked for help  
Or scared you'd have to change yourself

And you can't deny this room will keep you warm  
You can look out of your window at the storm  
But you watch the phone and hope it rings  
You'll take her any way she sings  
Or how she calls, the beauty of the rain  
Is how it falls, how it falls, how it falls  
How it falls, how it falls, how it falls

---

**Sigh No More / Maurissa Tancharoen**

Sigh no more, ladies, sigh nor more;  
Men were deceivers ever;  
One foot in sea and one on shore,  
To one thing constant never;  
Then sigh not so,  
But let them go,  
And be you blithe and bonny;  
Converting all your sounds of woe  
Into Hey nonny, nonny.  
  
Sing no more ditties, sing no more,  
For dumps so dull and heavy;  
The fraud of men was ever so,  
Since summer first was leavy.  
Then sigh not so,  
But let them go,  
And be you blithe and bonny,  
Converting all your sounds of woe  
Into Hey, nonny, nonny.

---

**Rosemary / Suzanne Vega**

Do you remember when you walked with me  
Down the street into the square  
How the women selling rosemary  
Pressed the branches to your chest  
Promised luck and all the rest  
And put their fingers in your hair  
  
I had met you just the day before  
Like an accident of fate  
In the window there behind your door  
How I wanted to break in  
To that room beneath your skin  
But all that would have to wait  
  
In the Carmen of the Martyrs  
With the statues in the courtyard  
Whose heads and hands were taken  
In the burden of the sun  
I had come to meet you  
With a question in my footsteps  
I was going up the hillside  
And the journey just begun  
  
My sister says she never dreams at night  
There are days when I know why  
Those possibilities within her sight  
With no way of coming true  
Some things just don't get through  
Into this world, although they try  
  
In the Carmen of the Martyr  
With the statues in the courtyard  
Whose heads and hands were taken  
In the burden of the sun  
I had come to meet you  
With a question in my footsteps  
I was going up the hillside  
And the journey just begun  
All I know of you  
Is in my memory  
All I ask is you  
Remember me

---

**Northwest Passage / Bounding Main**

Ah, for just one time I would take the Northwest Passage  
To find the hand of Franklin reaching for the Beaufort Sea  
Tracing one warm line through a land so wild and savage  
And make a Northwest Passage to the sea  
  
Westward from the Davis Strait 'tis there 'twas said to lie  
The sea route to the Orient for which so many died  
Seeking gold and glory, leaving weathered, broken bones  
And a long-forgotten lonely cairn of stones  
  
Three centuries thereafter, I take passage overland  
In the footsteps of brave Kelsey, where his Sea of Flowers began  
Watching cities rise before me, then behind me sink again  
This tardiest explorer, driving hard across the plain  
  
And through the night, behind the wheel, the mileage clicking west  
I think upon Mackenzie, David Thompson and the rest  
Who cracked the mountain ramparts and did show a path for me  
To race the roaring Fraser to the sea  
  
How then am I so different from the first men through this way?  
Like them, I left a settled life, I threw it all away  
To seek a Northwest Passage at the call of many men  
To find there but the road back home again  
  
Ah, for just one time I would take the Northwest Passage  
To find the hand of Franklin reaching for the Beaufort Sea  
Tracing one warm line through a land so wild and savage  
And make a Northwest Passage to the sea

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**Gypsy / Suzanne Vega**

(see under 1)

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**Blackbird / Sarah McLachlan (McCartney / Lennon)**

Blackbird singing in the dead of night  
Take these broken wings and learn to fly  
All your life  
You were only waiting for this moment to arise  
  
Blackbird singing in the dead of night  
Take these sunken eyes and learn to see  
All your life  
You were only waiting for this moment to be free  
  
Blackbird fly, blackbird fly  
Into the light of a dark black night  
  
Blackbird fly, blackbird fly  
Into the light of a dark black night  
  
Blackbird singing in the dead of night  
Take these broken wings and learn to fly  
All your life  
You were only waiting for this moment to arise  
You were only waiting for this moment to arise  
You were only waiting for this moment to arise

---

**Songs In Red And Gray / Suzanne Vega**

The reproach in your daughter's most beautiful face  
Made me wonder just how she could know  
Of that something that happened between you and me  
So much more than a long time ago

Her mother, I can see, lives within her still  
Cause she looked at me with her eyes  
Though I had only just met her right then  
I feel that she peeled back my guilty disguise

Did I break the thread, or did you break the thread?  
Well at this point we could ask who cares  
As for the promises broken and frayed  
It's 19 years late for repairs

The grey pewter vase held the deep red rose,  
One piece of coral shone white,  
By the brass candlestick near your red velvet coat,  
Is everything I can recall of one night

Will you please tell me why I remember these things  
After all of this time, I don't know  
I must have left all those feelings inside  
Cause that year I had no courage to show

Was I the name you could never pronounce?  
Or did I even figure at all?  
All of this happened before she was born  
Did I shadow her young pencil marks on the wall

Still I am sure I was only but one  
Of a number who darkened that door  
Of your home and your hearth and your family and wife  
Who'd been darkened so often before

Oh, the red leaf looks to the hard gray stone  
To each other, they know what they mean  
Somewhere, their future is still yet to come  
In ways that are yet as of now unforeseen

---

**Brighter In The Dark / Mouths of Babes**

Oh, my friend  
Was it quiet at the end?  
Was your voice sore from trying?  
Were your bones bent from crying?  
Cause I know how the dark  
Makes its way into your heart  
And whispers in your ear  
That it's better over here

Oh, your heart  
Was an aching open part  
Growing outside with the weeds  
Like a mouth you could not feed  
And every waking day  
Was another debt to pay  
From an empty penny jar  
On the backseat of a car  
Now I guess you know  
What it's like to lead yourself back home  
What it's like to face it all alone  
Now you're with the moon and with the stars  
So tell me, is it brighter in the dark?

Oh, this world  
Is an empty handed girl  
With a mouth too full of words  
And a sky too full of birds  
And the silent strings  
On her lonesome violin  
Will always feel her hands  
Though the years had other plans

Now I guess you see  
What it's like to set your body free  
What it's like to have a place to be  
Now you're in the night sky with the stars  
So tell me, is it brighter in the dark?  
Tell me, is it brighter in the dark?  
Tell me, is it brighter in the dark?

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**Early Morning Rain / Peter, Paul & Mary**

In the early morning rain with a dollar in my hand  
With an aching in my heart and my pockets full of sand  
I'm a long way from home, Lord, I miss my loved ones so  
In the early morning rain with no place to go

Out on runway number nine a big 707 set to go  
And, I'm stuck here in the grass where the pavement never grows  
Now, the liquor tasted good and the women all were fast  
Well, there she goes, my friend, she'll be rolling down at last

Hear the mighty engines roar, see the silver wing on high  
She's away and westward bound, far above the clouds she'll fly

There the morning rain don't fall and the sun always shines  
She'll be flying over my home in about three hours time

This old airport's got me down, it's no earthly good to me  
And I'm stuck here on the ground as cold and drunk as I can be  
You can't jump a jet plane like you can a freight train  
So, I'd best be on my way in the early morning rain

You can't jump a jet plane like you can a freight train  
So, I'd best be on my way in the early morning rain

---

**Half Acre / Hem**

I am holding half an acre  
Torn from the map of Michigan  
And folded in this scrap of paper  
Is a land I grew in

Think of every town you've lived in  
Every room, you lay your head  
And what is it that you remember?

Do you carry every sadness with you  
Every hour your heart was broken  
Every night the fear and darkness  
Lay down with you

A man is walking on the highway  
A woman stares out at the sea  
And light is only now just breaking

So we carry every sadness with us  
Every hour our heart were broken  
Every night the fear and darkness  
Lay down with us

But I am holding half an acre  
Torn from the map of Michigan  
I am carrying this scrap of paper

That can crack the darkest sky wide open  
Every burden taken from me  
Every night my heart unfolding  
My home

**It Happens Everyday / Dar Williams**

The first part of every day for me is good  
 I've got the bus stop in my neighborhood  
 And everything's on purpose everywhere they go  
 Hiding in my car and running in the snow

Running with the friends they'll know for years  
 I've seen it all from here, from here

It happens every day, before they go to school  
 They play until the bus drives up beside my lawn  
 And there's always been a mother who waits 'til they are gone  
 Then she turns away  
 It happens every day

Noon comes and turns this campus upside down  
 I watch the students in this college town  
 You would think they're carefree, I have seen their trials  
 Frowning into Shakespeare and practicing their smiles

Even underlining Nabokov  
 When I am not in love, in love

It happens every day with their journals in cafes  
 Looking up at their reflection on the other wall  
 With every new idea wondering if they've changed at all  
 And then they look away  
 It happens every day

Well, life is as hard and as easy as they say  
 Walking the steps we've chosen on this day  
 Some will be outrageous, some have rarely shown  
 Some will walk in couples, some will walk alone

As I think about the world I see  
 They stare and smile at me, at me

It happens every day at the crossing of the street  
 Walking out to see what's new and what is just the same  
 And the only word for love is everybody's name  
 And that will always stay  
 It happens every day  
 And every day will happen without you

**We Learned The Sea / Dar Williams**

I am the captain and I have been told  
 That tomorrow we land and my ship has been sold  
 Now losing this boat is worth scarce a mention  
 I think of the crew, most of all the first ensign  
 For all we learned the sea

Guiding a ship, it takes more than your skill  
 It's the compass inside it's the strength of your will  
 The first ensign watched as tempests all tried me  
 I sang in the wind as if God were beside me  
 For all we learned the sea

You take the wheel one more time like I showed you  
 We've reached the strait once even I could not go through

I am the captain and I have been told  
 But I am not shaken, I am eight years old  
 And you are still young, but you'll understand  
 That the stars of the sea are the same for the land  
 And we came to learn the sea

**Genevieve / Girlyman**

All last night it stormed  
 Woke me up at two, three, and four  
 I reached out for you  
 Genevieve it's true, I have no doubt  
 I've worked this one out

Flooded all the snails  
 Left them without shells  
 Naked on the road, nowhere left to go  
 I'd have no home if you left me alone

And I can't be good  
 I can't see far  
 I just watch the fog burn off the water

Canada in June  
 I can't help but sing this tune  
 Buoys out on the bay  
 It's my birthday  
 Boats pull in their traps  
 Anything they catch  
 Could be lobsters could be trash  
 Somehow I found you  
 Genevieve it's true, I have no doubt  
 I've worked this one out  
 I've worked this one out

**Don't Think Twice, It's All Right / Peter, Paul & Mary**

It ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe  
 It don't matter, anyhow  
 And it ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe  
 If you don't know by now  
 When the rooster crows at the break of dawn  
 Look out your window and I'll be gone  
 You're the reason I'm travelin' on  
 Don't think twice it's all right

It ain't no use in turnin' on your light, babe  
 Light I never know'd  
 It ain't no use in turnin' on your light, babe  
 I'm on the dark side of the road  
 Still I wish there was somethin' you would do or say  
 To try and make me change my mind and stay  
 We never did too much talkin' anyway  
 So don't think twice it's all right

I'm walkin' down that long, lonesome road, babe  
 Where I'm bound, I can't tell  
 But goodbye is too good a word gal  
 So I'll just say "fair-thee-well"  
 I ain't saying you treated me unkind  
 You could have done better, but I don't mind  
 And you just sorta wasted my precious time  
 But don't think twice it's all right

It ain't no use in callin' out my name gal  
 Like you never did before  
 It ain't no use in callin' out my name gal  
 I can't hear you anymore  
 I'm thinkin' and wonderin' all the way down the road  
 I once loved a woman, a child I'm told  
 I gave her my heart but she wanted my soul  
 Don't think twice it's all right

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### Lullabye For A Stormy Night / Vienna Teng

Little child, be not afraid  
The rain pounds harsh against the glass  
Like an unwanted stranger  
There is no danger  
I am here tonight

Little child  
Be not afraid  
Though thunder explodes  
And lightning flash  
Illuminates your tearstained face  
I am here tonight

And someday you'll know  
That nature is so  
This same rain that draws you near me  
Falls on rivers and land  
On forests and sand  
Makes the beautiful world that you'll see  
In the morning

Little child  
Be not afraid  
The storm clouds mask your beloved moon  
And its candlelight beams  
Still keep pleasant dreams  
I am here tonight

Little child  
Be not afraid  
Though wind makes creatures of our trees  
And their branches to hands  
They're not real, understand  
And I am here tonight

And someday you'll know  
That nature is so  
This same rain that draws you near me  
Falls on rivers and land  
On forest and sand  
Makes the beautiful world that you see  
In the morning

For you know, once even I  
Was a little child  
And I was afraid  
But a gentle someone always came  
To dry all my tears  
Trade sweet sleep for fears  
And to give a kiss goodnight

Well, now I am grown  
And these years have shown  
That rain's a part of how life goes  
But it's dark and it's late  
So I'll hold you and wait  
Til your frightened eyes do close

And I hope that you'll know  
That nature is so  
The same rain that draws you near me  
Falls on rivers and land

And forests and sand  
Makes the beautiful world that you see  
In the morning

Everything's fine in the morning  
The rain will be gone in the morning  
But I'll still be here in the morning

---

## 5

Mar 2018

### Blue Caravan / Vienna Teng

Blue blue caravan, winding down to the valley of lights  
My true love is a man who would hold me for ten thousand nights  
In the wild wild wailing of wind, he's a house 'neath a soft yellow moon  
So blue, blue caravan, won't you carry me down to him soon?

Blue blue caravan, won't you drive away all of these tears?  
For my true love is a man that I haven't seen in years  
He said, "Go where you have to, for I belong to you until my dying day."  
So like a fool, blue caravan, I believed him and I walked away  
Oh my blue blue caravan, oh the highway is my great wall  
For my true love is a man who never existed at all  
Oh he was a beautiful fiction I invented to keep out the cold  
But now, my blue blue caravan, I can feel my heart growing old  
Oh my blue blue caravan, I can feel my heart growing old

---

### By Way Of Sorrow / Cry Cry Cry

You've been taken by the wind  
You have known the kiss of sorrows  
Doors that would not take you in  
Outcast and a stranger  
You have come by way of sorrow you have come by way of tears  
But you'll reach your destiny meant to find you all these years  
Meant to find you all these years  
You have drunk a bitter wine with none to be your comfort  
You who once were left behind will be welcome at love's tables  
You have come by way of sorrow you have come by way of tears  
But you'll reach your destiny  
Meant to find you all these years  
Meant to find you all these years

You will one day come to know  
You will one day come to know  
All the nights that joy has slept will awake to days of laughter  
Eone the tears that you have wept  
You'll dance in freedom ever after  
You have come by way of sorrow you have come by way of tears  
But you'll reach your destiny  
Meant to find you all these years  
Meant to find you all these years

---

### Loaves Recovery / Indigo Girls

During the time of which I speak  
It was hard to turn the other cheek  
To the blows of insecurity.  
Feeding the cancer of my intellect  
The blood of love soon neglected  
Lay dying in the strength of its impurity

Meanwhile our friends we thought were so together  
They've all gone and left each other  
In search for fairer weather  
We sit here in our storm  
And drink a toast to the slim chance of love's recovery.

Here I am in younger days star gazing  
Painting picture perfect maps  
Of how my life and love would be  
Not counting the unmarked paths of misdirection  
My compass: faith in love's perfection.  
I missed ten million miles of road I should have seen

Meanwhile my friends we thought were so together  
Left each other one by one on the road to fairer weather.  
And we sit here in our storm  
And drink a toast to the slim chance of love's recovery.

Rain soaked and voice choked  
Like silent screaming in a dream  
I search for our absolute distinction  
Not consent to bow and bend  
To whims of culture that swoop like vultures  
They're eating us away, (eating us away).  
They're eating us away to our extinction

O how I wish I were a trinity  
So if lost a part of me  
I'd still have two of the same to live  
But nobody gets a life time rehearsal  
As specks of dust, we're universal  
To let this love survive be the greatest gift we could give

Tell all the friends who think they're so together  
That these are ghosts and mirages  
All these thoughts of fairer weather  
Though its stormy now I feel safe  
Within the arms of love's discovery.



---

### **You Rise and Meet the Day / Dar Williams**

We could pretend that we're walking on petals and light, golden light  
Flaunting our love like a dance step mastered, turning from left to right

But after all the colored lights are gone

Time will leave the ashes and the dawn

You rise and meet the day

I'm watching you go, it's like spying on hope ever onward with more  
to burn

Giving your hands and your heart to the weave of the world, though it  
fights each turn

But you do not give up so easily

That's how I know you won't surrender me

You rise and meet the day

It's all I need, it's all I need to know, it's all I need to know

And I love you all the time

I had always feared that some gloomy ingratitude would seize me

But you have held the dream like every morning finds

A way to hang the sun up in the sky

And now I think I have it too

The greatest part I learned from you

You rise and meet the day

And I can see kids, maybe yours, maybe not, oh oh oh,

I can hear what they'll say

Laughing at pictures with the old-fashioned hats

And the clothes that we're wearing today

And they will know the true and humble power

Of love that made it through the darkest hour

You rise and meet the day

It's all I need, it's all I need to know, it's all I need to know

---

### **Burying Song / Hem**

(instrumental)

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## **6**

### **Don't Mind Me / Lucy Kaplansky**

Don't mind me, I'm just a, a bit maniacal about you

And derailed when I'm without you, don't mind me

Don't mind me, if you could love me just a little it'd be okay

'Cause I couldn't leave you anyway, don't mind me

It doesn't matter what you say, I just like the way you sound

And if you turn away, I'll just turn you back around

Come on baby please play your song for me

Don't blame me, it's just your burning gravity

That brings me to my knees in front of you

Don't blame me I just wanna get you on the ground

Play a little lost and found, don't blame me

It doesn't matter what you say, I just like the way you sound

And if you turn away I'll just turn you back around

Come on baby please, play your song for me

If you could love me, if you could only love me

I'd walk across hot coals to you, I'd stop the rain and wind for you

I'd save all my sin for you for you for you

It doesn't matter what you say, I just like the way you sound

And if you turn away I'll just turn you back around

Come on baby please, play your song for me

---

### **Cracking / Suzanne Vega**

It's a one time thing

It just happens

A lot

Walk with me

And we will see

What we have got

My footsteps are ticking

Like water dripping from a tree

Walking a harline

And stepping very carefully

My heart is broken

It is worn out at the knees

Hearing muffled

Seeing blind

Soon it will hit the Deep Freeze

And something is cracking

I don't know where

Ice on the sidewalk

Brittle braches

In the air

The sun

Is blinding

Dizzy golden, dancing green

Through the park in the afternoon

Wondering where the hell

I have been

Apr 2018

---

### **Woke Up New / The Mountain Goats**

On the morning when I woke up without you for the first time

I felt free and I felt lonely and I felt scared

And I began to talk to myself almost immediately

Not being used to being the only person there

The first time I made coffee for just myself, I made too much of it

But I drank it all just 'cause you hate it, when I let things go to waste

And I wandered through the house like a little boy, lost at the mall

And an astronaut could've seen the hunger in my eyes from space

And I sang, "Oh, what do I do?"

"What do I do?"

"What do I do?"

"What do I do without you?"

On the morning when I woke up without you for the first time

I was cold, so I put on a sweater and I turned up the heat

And the walls began to close in and I felt so sad and frightened

I practically ran from the living room, out into the street

And the wind began to blow and all the trees began to pant

And the world, in its cold way, started coming alive

And I stood there like a business man waiting for the train

And I got ready for the future to arrive

And I sang, "Oh, what do I do?"

"What do I do?"

"What do I do?"

"But what do I do without you?"

---

### **Remains / Maurissa Tancharoen**

Burn down my home

My memories hardened and are bright as chrome

Good times escape

While every mistake seems to be caught on tape

I will go rolling fast

Arms out in the rain

Feel momentum building 'til

I lift off ground like an airplane

Love ties you down to the pain

A billion eyes are watching, fossilized

They see what remains

Remains

Gave up this town

What waste are we left with when it's boiled down

Shine light on me

Your image reflected is all you'll ever see

I will go rolling fast

Arms out in the rain

Feel momentum building 'til

I lift off ground like an airplane

Love ties you down to the pain

A billion eyes are watching, fossilized

They see what remains

Remains

**Jubilee / Elizabeth Mitchell**

It's all out on the old railroad  
 It's all out on the sea  
 All out on the old railroad  
 As far as I can see

Swing and turn, Jubilee  
 Live and learn Jubilee  
 Swing and turn, Jubilee  
 Live and learn Jubilee

Hardest work I ever did  
 Was working on the farm  
 Easiest work I ever did  
 Swing my true love's arm

chorus

If I had a needle and thread  
 As fine as I could sew  
 I'd sew my true love to my side  
 And down this creek I'd go  
 If I had no horse to ride  
 I'd be found a-crawlin' Up and down this rocky road  
 Lookin' for my darlin'

chorus

**Wild Sage / The Mountain Goats**

I leave the house as soon as it gets light outside  
 Like a prisoner breaking out of jail  
 And I steal down to Business 15-501  
 Like I had a bounty hunter on my tail  
 And somebody stops to pick me up  
 But he drops me off just down the block  
 And along the highway where the empty spirits breathe  
 Wild sage growing in the weeds

Walked down the soft shoulder and I count my steps  
 Heading vaguely eastward, sun in my eyes  
 And I lose my footing and I skin my hands, breaking my fall  
 And I laugh to myself and look up at the skies  
 And then I think I hear angels in my ears  
 Like marbles being thrown against a mirror  
 And along the highway, where unlucky stray dogs bleed  
 Wild sage growing in the weeds

And some days I don't miss my family  
 And some days I do  
 And some days I think I'd feel better if I tried harder  
 Most days I know it's not true

I lay down right where I fell, cold grass in my face  
 And I hear the traffic like the rhythm of the tides  
 And I stare at the scrape on the heel of my hand  
 'Til it doesn't sting so much  
 And until the blood's dried  
 And when somebody asks if I'm ok, I don't know what to say  
 And along the highway, from cast-off, innumerable seeds  
 Wild sage growing in the weeds

**I Know What Kind of Love this Is / Cry Cry Cry**

I know what kind of love this is  
 After all I was there when we made it  
 I know why I did what I did  
 To end a lifetime of wallflower shade  
 With Buster Brown  
 The big man in the town  
 When no one was around

I know what kind of love this is  
 I know what kind of love this is

The man in black said You won't mind  
 It'll be over before you know it  
 You can pretend that you are blind  
 If it will help you to get over it  
 On my parents' bed  
 Pretending I am dead  
 Remember every word he says

I know what kind of love this is  
 I know what kind of love this is  
 I know what kind of love this is

And when I wake he will be gone  
 And I won't see him until the classroom  
 It's just a tale of right and wrong  
 That they will whisper inside the bathroom  
 How she lost the game  
 She'll never be the same  
 He doesn't even know her name but

I know what kind of love this is  
 I know what kind of love this is  
 I know what kind of love this is

**Sleep Away / Django Jones (Girlyman)**

Go to sleep and sleep away  
 sleep all night, sleep all day

It just takes time, I think someone once said  
 The sky is blue, the sky is red

When you wake you will feel like before  
 It doesn't matter any more

So go to sleep and sleep away  
 sleep all night, sleep all day  
 sleep away

**Wichita / Red Molly**

She went back to Wichita  
 She went back to her ma and pa  
 Reckon I saw her next to my truck  
 Pumping gas with the car packed up

We talked as neighbors will  
 There waiting for the tanks to fill  
 We talked about nothing  
 How it might snow  
 How far she had to go

Going back where the grass grows tall  
 And the fields burn in the fall  
 You can still hear the night birds call  
 Back in Wichita

She came in '85  
 She came here as a July bride  
 But it never got easy  
 Never got rich  
 Ain't got much but what she came here with

Good times have all been spent  
 She ain't broken but she's badly bent  
 There's nothing she wants here  
 Nothing that shines  
 She's made up her mind

Going back where the grass grows tall  
 And the fields burn in the fall  
 You can still hear the night birds call  
 Back in Wichita

She says for all my time  
 Well I ain't got much to show  
 You can tell that man of mine and anyone who wants to know

Going back where the grass grows tall  
 And the fields burn in the fall  
 You can still hear the night birds call  
 Back in Wichita  
 You can still hear the night birds call  
 Back in Wichita

---

**Speechless / Girlyman**

I don't know what is happening to me  
I think my mind's finally come undone  
The city's quiet and the hour is late  
And I'm afraid to face my life alone

And I don't know why  
It's so hard to consider this  
I've reached up so many times  
To find my hands full of emptiness

There's been nothing to help me to sleep  
I've got too much going on inside  
I never thought someone could pull me in this deep  
But now I find I'm losing this time

So many times I've been put aside  
I was always second best  
(Through several tales of the past I've sailed)  
But nothing's sweeter than to be picked from the vine  
Like the treasure of a harvest  
(But nothing hides when you cast them aside)  
I have never been seen except in glimpses of my dreams  
But you're waiting here in the wings and I'm speechless

And I don't know why  
It's so hard to consider this  
I've reached up so many times  
To find my hands full of emptiness

---

**Don't Think Twice It's Alright / Peter, Paul & Mary**

It ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe  
It don't matter, anyhow  
And it ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe  
If you don't know by now  
When the rooster crows at the break of dawn  
Look out your window and I'll be gone  
You're the reason I'm travelin' on  
Don't think twice it's all right

It ain't no use in turnin' on your light, babe  
Light I never know'd  
It ain't no use in turnin' on your light, babe  
I'm on the dark side of the road  
Still I wish there was somethin' you would do or say  
To try and make me change my mind and stay  
We never did too much talkin' anyway  
So don't think twice it's all right

I'm walkin' down that long, lonesome road, babe  
Where I'm bound, I can't tell  
But goodbye is too good a word gal  
So I'll just say "fair-thee-well"  
I ain't saying you treated me unkind  
You could have done better, but I don't mind  
And you just sorta wasted my precious time  
But don't think twice it's all right

It ain't no use in callin' out my name gal  
Like you never did before  
It ain't no use in callin' out my name gal  
I can't hear you anymore  
I'm thinkin' and wonderin' all the way down the road  
I once loved a woman, a child I'm told  
I gave her my heart but she wanted my soul  
Don't think twice it's all right

---

**Flowers Never Bend With The Rainfall / Simon & Garfunkel**

Through the corridors of sleep  
Past shadows dark and deep  
My mind dances and leaps in confusion  
I don't know what is real  
I can't touch what I feel  
And I hide behind the shield of my illusion

So I'll continue to continue to pretend  
My life will never end  
And flowers never bend with the rainfall

The mirror on my wall  
Casts an image dark and small  
But I'm not sure at all it's my reflection  
I'm blinded by the light  
Of God, and truth, and right  
And I wander in the night without direction

So I'll continue to continue to pretend  
My life will never end  
And flowers never bend with the rainfall

No matter if you're born  
To play the king or pawn  
For the line is thinly drawn 'tween joy and sorrow  
So my fantasy becomes reality  
And I must be what I must be and face tomorrow

So I'll continue to continue to pretend  
My life will never end  
And flowers never bend with the rainfall

**River Waltz / Cowboy Junkies**

I'm going to find me a dying river  
 And strike a deal with her I'll say,  
 "I'll fold you in two and I'll carry you away  
 To a place where your headwaters will flow  
 Clean through to your mouth."

In return I'll request a small sanctuary  
 By her banks where we will live with our small family  
 She will water our garden and clean the dirt from our skin.  
 While the world clamours at our door  
 We will dance and not let them in.

And if one day we wake up to a bed dry as a bone  
 Find our river stolen, find our sanctuary gone  
 We will stand and take stock and be grateful  
 For what we've not lost.

We will pack up our bags, pack our small family  
 Head across the valley to where the aspen trees  
 Shiver as they ascend - the green hills rising to blue.  
 At the edge of the chopping we will turn  
 And bid fond "adieu".

All that I know to be true  
 Is the touch of your hand on my skin.  
 One look from you can so easily soothe  
 All this turmoil within

As we dance cheek to cheek  
 With our feet so completely  
 Locked in a time all our own.

I stop to speak  
 But you gently keep me  
 Moving in time to the song.  
 And in a voice that is sloppy with gin  
 You say, "let the world spin."

I'm going to find me a dying river  
 And strike a deal with her I'll say,  
 "I'll fold you in two and I'll carry you away  
 To place where your headwaters will flow  
 Clean through to your mouth."

In return I'll request a small sanctuary  
 By her banks where we will live with our small family  
 She will water our garden and clean the dirt from our skin.  
 While the world clamours at our door  
 We will dance and not let them in.

**Erev Ba / Traditional**

Shuv haeder noher  
 Bimvo'ot hakfar  
 Veolech haavak  
 Mishvilei afar  
 Veharchek od tzemed inbalim  
 Melave et meshech batzlalim  
 Erev ba, erev ba...

Shuv haruach lochesh  
 Bein gidrot ganim  
 Uvtsameret habrosh  
 Kvar namot yonim  
 Veharchek al ketef hagvaot  
 Od noshkot, karnaim achronot  
 Erev ba, erev ba...

Shuv havered cholem  
 Chalomot balat  
 Uforchim kochavim  
 Bamaron at at  
 Veharchek, baemek haafel  
 Melave hatar et bo baleil  
 Leil rad, leil rad...

Again the flocks wander  
 along the village street  
 and the dust rises  
 from sandy paths.

And far away the bells  
 merge with the gathering shadows.

Evening falls, evening falls.

Again the wind whispers  
 amongst the garden fences  
 and from the tops of the cypress  
 the doves coo

And in the distance  
 the last rays of the sun caress the hilltops  
 Evening falls, evening falls.

Again the rose dreams  
 languorous dreams  
 and gradually on high  
 the stars begin to twinkle

And afar in the dark valley  
 the jackal accompanies the approach of night.  
 Night falls, night falls.

**Nothing Called Home / Girlyman**

You sit and watch the ocean blue  
 The colors stare right back at you  
 There's love pulsing underneath that sea  
 There's salt dusting painted benches  
 Planks of deck and rusted wrenches  
 Nature wants to taste this life  
 The one you spit out every time

Do you think there's nowhere to go  
 Nothing called home  
 Nowhere that you'd rather be  
 Let it go, oh let it alone  
 Someday you'll find what you need

You kept the light inside you bright  
 But shielded it as careful as a candle on a cold and rainy night  
 You pushed away the ones who loved you  
 But held them high, right above you  
 Caring more what we would think  
 Offering us the first drink

Most of all your sweaters packed away moved with you  
 Though none of them got worn anyway  
 You think you're leaving everything behind  
 But no matter where you are  
 You are there, you're the star

Snow covers every corner  
 Every fountain, every border  
 Paving ancient roads and antique signs  
 Most of what I know about you are memories, now far from truth  
 We melt away our circumstance  
 We all deserve a second chance

---

**Kathy's Song / Simon & Garfunkel**

I hear the drizzle of the rain  
Like a memory it falls  
Soft and warm continuing  
Tapping on my roof and walls  
And from the shelter of my mind  
Through the window of my eyes  
I gaze beyond the rain-drenched streets  
To England where my heart lies  
My mind's distracted and diffused  
My thoughts are many miles away  
They lie with you when you're asleep  
And kiss you when you start your day  
And a song I was writing is left undone  
I don't know why I spend my time  
Writing songs I can't believe  
With words that tear and strain to rhyme  
And so you see I have come to doubt  
All that I once held as true  
I stand alone without beliefs  
The only truth I know is you  
And as I watch the drops of rain  
Weave their weary paths and die  
I know that I am like the rain  
There but for the grace of you go I

---

**Everyone / Elizabeth Mitchell**

We shall walk again down along the lane  
Down the avenue just like we used to do  
With our heads so high, smile at the passers by  
Then we'll softly sigh ay, ay, ay, ay, ay  
Everyone, everyone, everyone, everyone  
Everyone, everyone, everyone, everyone  
By the winding stream we shall lie and dream  
We'll make dreams come true if we want them to  
Yes, all will come play the pipes and drum  
Sing a happy song and we'll sing along  
Everyone, everyone, everyone, everyone  
Everyone, everyone, everyone, everyone  
We shall walk again down along the lane  
Down the avenue just like we used to do  
With our heads so high, smile at the passers by  
Then we'll softly sigh ay, ay, ay, ay, ay

---

**The Jack Pine / Hem**

(instrumental)

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**11**

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**Babylon / The Cumberland Trio**

How far is it to Babylon?  
When will I have to go?  
How many miles to Babylon  
is what I'd like to know.  
All alone, all alone, to a distant land  
One by one, hear the drum  
Who will take my hand?  
What will I find in Babylon?  
Will there be fire and rain?  
And if I go to Babylon, can I come home again?  
chorus  
The road is wide to Babylon  
but I'm afraid to go  
How many miles to Babylon  
and will I ever know?  
chorus  
What will I find in Babylon?  
Will there be fire and rain?  
And if I go to Babylon  
can I come home again?  
chorus

Sep 2018

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**Witch Of The Westmorelands / Grace Notes**

Pale was the wounded knight, that bore the rowan shield  
Loud and cruel were the raven's cries that feasted on the field  
Saying "Beck water cold and clear will never clean your wound  
There's none but the witch of the Westmoreland can make thee hale  
and sound"  
So turn, turn your stallion's head 'til his red mane flies in the wind  
And the rider of the moon goes by and the bright star falls behind  
And clear was the pale moon when his shadow passed him by  
Below the hills were the brightest stars when he heard the owl cry  
Saying "Why do you ride this way, and wherefore came you here?"  
"I seek the Witch of the Westmorland that dwells by the winding  
mere"  
And it's weary by the Ullswater and the misty brake fern way  
Til thought the cleft in the Kirkstane Pass the winding water lay  
He said "Lie down, by brindled hound and rest ye, my good grey  
hawk  
And thee, my steed may graze thy fill for I must dismount and walk,  
But come when you hear my horn and answer swift the call  
For I fear ere the sun will rise this morn ye will serve me best of all"  
And it's down to the water's brim he's born the rowan shield  
And the goldenrod he has cast in to see what the lake might yield  
And wet she rose from the lake, and fast and fleet went she  
One half the form of a maiden fair with a jet black mare's body  
And loud, long and shrill he blew til his steed was by his side  
High overhead the grey hawk flew and swiftly did he ride  
Saying "Course well, my brindled hound, and fetch me the jet black  
mare  
Stoop and strike, my good grey hawk, and bring me the maiden fair"  
She said "Pray, sheathe thy silvery sword. Lay down thy rown shield  
For I see by the briny blood that flows you've been wounded in the  
field"  
And she stood in a gown of the velvet blue, bound round withh a  
silver chain  
And she's kissed his pale lips once and twice and three times round  
again  
And she's bound his wounds with the goldenrod, full fast in her arms  
he lay  
And he has risen hale and sound with the sun high in the day  
She said "Ride with your brindled hound at heel, and your good grey  
hawk in hand  
There's none can harm the knight who's lain with the Witch of the  
Westmorland."

---

**(Talk To Me Of) Mendocino / Kate & Anna McGarrigle**

I bid farewell to the state of ol' New York  
My home away from home  
In the state of New York I came of age  
When first I started roaming  
And the trees grow high in New York state  
And they shine like gold in Autumn  
Never had the blues from whence I came  
But in New York state I caught 'em

Talk to me of Mendocino  
Closing my eyes I hear the sea  
Must I wait, must I follow?  
Won't you say "Come with me?"

And it's on to Southbend, Indiana  
Flat out on the western plain  
Rise up over the Rockies and down on into California  
Out to where but the rocks remain

And let the sun set on the ocean  
I will watch it from the shore  
Let the sun rise over the redwoods  
I'll rise with it till I rise no more

Talk to me of Mendocino  
closing my eyes, I hear the sea  
Must I wait, must I follow?  
Won't you say "Come with me?"

---

**12****Dec 2018**

---

**Soap And Water / Suzanne Vega**

Soap and water  
Take the day from my hand  
Scrub the salt from my stinging skin  
Slip me loose of this wedding band

Soap and water  
Hang my heart on the line  
Scour it down in a wind of sand  
Bleach it clean to a vinegar shine

Daddy's a dark riddle  
Mama's a headful of bees  
You are my little kite  
Carried away in the wayward breeze

Soap and water  
Wash the year from my life  
Straighten all that we trampled and tore  
Heal the cut we call husband and wife

Daddy's a dark riddle  
Mama's a handful of thorns  
You are my little kite  
Caught up again in the household storms

Daddy's a dark riddle  
Mama's a headful of bees  
You are my little kite  
Carried away in the wayward breeze

---

**Scarborough Fair - Canticle / Simon & Garfunkel**

Are you going to Scarborough Fair?  
Parsley, sage, rosemary, and thyme  
Remember me to one who lives there  
She once was a true love of mine

Tell her to make me a cambric shirt (in the deep forest green)  
Parsley, sage, rosemary, and thyme  
(Tracing of sparrow on snow-crested ground)  
Without no seams nor needle work  
(Bedclothes the child of the mountain)  
Then she'll be a true love of mine  
(Sleeps unaware of the clarion call)

Tell her to find me an acre of land  
(A sprinkling of leaves)  
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme  
(Washes the grave with silvery tears)  
Between the salt water and the sea strands  
(And polishes a gun)  
Then she'll be a true love of mine

Tell her to reap it with a sickle of leather  
(Blazing in scarlet battalions)  
Parsley, sage, rosemary, and thyme  
(Generals order their soldiers to kill)  
And gather it all in a bunch of heather  
(A cause they've long ago forgotten)  
Then she'll be a true love of mine

Are you going to Scarborough Fair?  
Parsley, sage, rosemary, and thyme  
Remember me to one who lives there  
She once was a true love of mine

---

**Shine / Vienna Teng**

In this desert land  
I know some rain must fall  
See where we began  
We've come so far  
On this harbor shore  
We hear the ocean call  
In our minds at war  
We have so far to go

Shine with all the untold  
Hold the light given unto you  
Find the love to unfold  
In this broken world we choose

In unending storms  
We search for space to breathe  
How our hearts are worn  
We've come so far  
In this desert  
How we blossom and we cease  
Tell your story now  
We have so much to know

---

**The Lark in the Clear Air / Loreena McKennitt**

(instrumental)

**13****Jan 2019**

---

**Thanksgiving Eve / Sally Rogers**

It's so easy to dream of the days gone by  
So hard to think of the times to come  
And the grace to accept every moment as a gift  
Is a gift that is given to some  
What can you do with your days  
But work and hope  
Let your dreams bind your work to your play  
What can you do with each moment of your life  
But love 'till you've loved it away  
Love 'till you've loved it away  
There are sorrows enough for the whole world's end  
There are no guarantees but the grave  
But the lives we have lived and the times we have spent  
Are a treasure to precious to say

---

### Turning Toward the Morning / Wendy Grossman

When the deer has bedded down  
And the bear has gone to ground  
And the northern goose has wandered off  
To warmer bay and sound  
It's so easy in the cold to feel  
The darkness of the year  
And the heart is growing lonely  
For the morning

Oh, my Joanie, don't you know  
That the stars are swinging slow  
And the seas are rolling easy  
As they did so long ago?  
If I had a thing to give you  
I would tell you one more time  
That the world is always turning  
Toward the morning

Now October's growing thin  
And November's coming home;  
You'll be thinking of the season  
And the sad things that you've seen  
And you hear that old wind walking  
Hear him singing high and thin  
You could swear he's out there singing  
Of your sorrow

chorus

When the darkness falls around you  
And the Northwind come to blow  
And you hear him call your name out  
As he walks the brittle snow:  
That old wind don't mean you trouble  
He don't care or even know  
He's just walking down the darkness  
Toward the morning

chorus

It's a pity we don't know  
What the little flowers know  
They can't face the cold November  
They can't take the wind and snow:  
They put their glories all behind them  
Bow their heads and let it go  
But you know they'll be there shining  
In the morning

chorus

Now, my Joanie, don't you know  
That the days are rolling slow  
And the winter's walking easy  
As he did so long ago?  
And, if that wind would should and ask you  
"Why's my Joanie weeping so?"  
Won't you tell him that you're weeping  
For the morning?

chorus

---

### May I Suggest / Red Molly

May I suggest  
May I suggest to you  
May I suggest this is the best part of your life?  
May I suggest  
This time is blessed for you?  
This time is blessed and shining almost blinding bright  
Just turn your head  
And you'll begin to see  
The thousand reasons that were just beyond your sight  
The reasons why  
Why I suggest to you  
Why I suggest this is the best part of your life

There is a world  
That's been addressed to you  
Addressed to you, intended only for your eyes  
A secret world  
A treasure chest to you  
Of private scenes and brilliant dreams that mesmerize  
A tender lover's smile  
A tiny baby's hands  
The million stars that fill the turning sky at night  
Oh I suggest  
Yes I suggest to you  
Yes I suggest this is the best part of your life

There is a hope  
That's been expressed in you  
The hope of seven generations, maybe more  
This is the faith  
That they invest in you  
It's that you'll do one better than was done before  
Inside you know  
Inside you understand  
Inside you know what's yours to finally set right  
And I suggest  
And I suggest to you  
And I suggest this is the best part of your life

This is a song  
Comes from the west to you  
Comes from the west, comes from the slowly setting sun  
This is a song  
With a request of you  
To see how very short the endless days will run  
And when they're gone  
And when the dark descends  
We'd give anything for one more hour of life  
May I suggest this is the best part of your life?

---

### Good People / Maggie

Good people I will sing to you  
This song came to me sleeping  
And it's a thank you for the love you share  
And the friends that we're keeping

Oh, I've tasted wine while all alone  
And as one friend among others  
But by far the cups we've overturned  
Together they were sweeter

And if its ever from me you must go  
Or your life you must surrender  
Do not have a thought that you'll be lost  
For its you I will remember

Oh, I am a poor and simple man  
And my favorite dream of any  
Is that faster shall my spirit rise  
With my hands and pockets empty

Good people I will sing to you  
This song came to me dreaming  
And its a thank you for the love you share  
And the friends that we're keeping.

---

14

Jun 2019

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### Love and Happiness / Emmylou Harris & Mark Knopfler

Here's a wishing well, here's a penny for  
Any thought it is that makes you smile  
Every diamond dream, everything that brings  
Love and happiness to your life  
Here's a rabbit's foot, take it when you go  
So, you'll always know you're safe from harm  
Wear your ruby shoes when you're far away  
So, you'll always stay home in your heart  
You will always have a lucky star  
That shines because of what you are  
Even in the deepest dark because your aim is true  
And if I could only have one wish, darlin' then  
It would be this, love and happiness for you  
Here's a spinning wheel, use it once you've learned  
There's a way to turn the straw to gold  
Here's a rosary, count on every bead  
With a prayer to keep the hope you hold  
You will always have a lucky star  
That shines because of what you are  
Even in the deepest dark because your aim is true  
And if I could only have one wish, darlin' then  
It would be this, love and happiness for you  
And if I could only have one wish, darlin' then  
It would be this, love and happiness for you

---

**Your House is Strong / Nerissa Neilds**

What if all the moments that felt like failure  
Were really the ones that made me strong?  
What if all the time when you thought you'd ruined me  
There actually was nothing wrong?  
I know there are times when you think our house  
Will crumble and fall on our heads  
Believe me when I say

Your hoosue is strong and so are you  
The broken spots are where the light shines through  
Your house is strong and so are we  
It's the forgiving of each other that sets us, sets us free

I know it wasn't easy to watch me struggle  
To finally get to my feet  
I know it wasn't easy to work to feed us  
When we kept interrupting your sleep  
You always had time to hold me close  
To listen & believe when I heard a ghost  
I believed you when you said

(chorus) / The haunted rooms are where the truth comes through  
/ It's the believing in each other that sets us free

And there were those years when we couldn't speak  
without it ending in a fight  
You had the wisdom to let me go  
Crashing thru with no headlights  
I don't know how you did it

One day in the summer we made the time  
To gather like the women we'd grown to be  
Gathered like the harvest, we heard the news  
And everything vanished from the screen  
The mother we get is the mother we need  
Even when we're all alone  
I hear you sing to your own mama

(chorus)

---

**Bright Morning Stars / Wailin' Jennys**

Bright morning stars are rising  
Day is a'breaking  
In my soul

Oh where are our dear fathers?  
They are down in the valley a'praying  
Day is a'breaking

In my soul

Oh where are our dear mothers?  
They are gone to heaven a'shoutin'  
Day is a'breaking  
In my soul

Bright morning stars are rising  
Day is a'breaking  
In my soul

---

**Durme Durme / Tanja Solnik**

Durme, durme  
mi alma donzella  
durme, durme  
sin ansia y dolor  
durme, durme  
sin ansia y dolor.

Heq tu esclavo tanto dezea  
ver tu sueño con grande amor  
ver tu sueño con grande amor.

Hay dos años que sufre mi alma  
por ti, joya, mi linda dama  
por ti, joya, mi linda dama.

Sleep, sleep  
My beloved damsel  
Sleep, sleep  
Without anxiety or pain  
Sleep, sleep  
Without anxiety or pain

Here is your slave, who wishes a lot  
To watch over your sleep with the greatest of love  
To watch over your sleep with the greatest of love

For two years mi soul is suffering  
Because of you, my jewel, my beautiful lady  
Because of you, my jewel, my beautiful lady

---

**Light of a Clear Blue Morning / Wailin' Jennys**

It's been a long dark night  
And I've been waiting for the morning  
It's been a long hard fight  
But I can see a brand new day dawning  
And I've been looking for the sunshine  
'Cause I ain't seen it in so long  
Everything's gonna work out just fine  
Everything's gonna be alright  
That's been all wrong

'Cause I can see the light of a clear blue morning  
I can see the light of a brand new day  
I can see the light of a clear blue morning  
Everything's gonna be alright  
It's gonna be okay

It's been a long, long time  
Since I've known the taste of freedom  
And those clinging vines  
That had me bound, well I don't need them  
I've been like a captured eagle  
You know an eagle's born to fly  
Now that I have won my freedom  
Like an eagle I am eager for the sky

'Cause I can see the light of a clear blue morning  
I can see the light of a brand new day  
I can see the light of a clear blue morning  
Everything's gonna be alright  
It's gonna be okay

'Cause I can see the light of a clear blue morning  
I can see the light of a brand new day  
I can see the light of a brand new day  
Everything's gonna be alright  
It's gonna be okay  
Everything's gonna be alright  
It's gonna be okay



---

### Long Time Traveller / Wailin' Jennys

These fleeting charms of earth  
Farewell, your springs of joy are dry  
My soul now seeks another home  
A brighter world on high

I'm a long time travelling here below  
I'm a long time travelling away from home  
I'm a long time travelling here below  
To lay this body down

Farewell kind friends whose tender care  
Has long engaged my love  
Your fond embrace I now exchange  
For better friends above

I'm a long time travelling here below  
I'm a long time travelling away from home  
I'm a long time travelling here below  
To lay this body down...  
I'm a long time travelling here below  
I'm a long time travelling away from home  
I'm a long time travelling here below  
To lay this body down  
To lay this body down

---

### One Voice / Wailin' Jennys

This is the sound of one voice  
One spirit, one voice  
The sound of one who makes a choice  
This is the sound of one voice  
This is the sound of one voice

This is the sound of voices two  
The sound of me singing with you  
Helping each other to make it through  
This is the sound of voices two  
This is the sound of voices two

This is the sound of voices three  
Singing together in harmony  
Surrendering to the mystery  
This is the sound of voices three  
This is the sound of voices three

This is the sound of all of us  
Singing with love and the will to trust  
Leave the rest behind, it will turn to dust  
This is the sound of all of us  
This is the sound of all of us

This is the sound of one voice  
One people, one voice  
A song for every one of us  
This is the sound of one voice  
This is the sound of one voice

---

### The Parting Glass / Wailin' Jennys

Oh, all the money that e'er I spent  
I spent it in good company  
And all the harm that e'er I've done  
Alas, it was to none but me  
And all I've done for want of wit  
To memory now I can't recall

So fill to me the parting glass  
Goodnight and joy be with you all

Oh, all the comrades that e'er I've had  
Are sorry for my going away  
And all the sweethearts that e'er I've had  
Would wish me one more day to stay  
But since it falls unto my lot  
That I should rise and you should not

I'll gently rise and I'll softly call  
Goodnight and joy be with you all

---

## 16

Nov 2019

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### Asleep At Last / Wailin' Jennys

Be my asleep at last,  
Kiss me slow and hold me fast.  
Be my sail and be my mast,  
In the blue forever cast  
Your love far from pain and past,  
Be my this one's meant to last.

Be my I want nothing more,  
Pull the blinds and lock the door.  
Be my calm after the storm,  
In the winter wind my warm.  
Be my anchor be my moor,  
Pull my heart onto your shore.

And I could be the one to make you see  
That you could be the one for me,  
If you could be the one to tell me true  
That I could be the one for you.

Be my uncovering,  
Every colour opening.  
Be my gills and be my wings,  
I'll be queen to your king,  
And I will show you everything,  
A vow that doesn't need a ring.

And I could be the one to make you see  
That love is all we'll ever need,  
If you could be the one to see it through,  
See that I'm the one for you.

---

### By Way of Sorrow / Wailin' Jennys

You've been taken by the wind  
You have known the kiss of sorrow  
Doors that would not take you in  
Outcast and a stranger

You have come by way of sorrow  
You have come by way of tears  
But you'll reach your destiny  
Meant to find you all these years  
Meant to find you all these years

You have drunk a bitter wine  
With none to be your comfort  
You who once were left behind  
You will be welcome at love's table

You have come by way of sorrow  
You have come by way of tears  
But you'll reach your destiny  
Meant to find you all these years  
Meant to find you all these years

All the nights that joy has slept  
Will awake to days of laughter  
All the tears that you have wept  
We'll dance in freedom ever after

You have come by way of sorrow  
You have come by way of tears  
But you'll reach your destiny  
Meant to find you all these years  
Meant to find you all these

You have come by way of sorrow  
You have come by way of tears  
You'll reach your destiny  
Meant to find you all these years  
Meant to find you all these years

---

### **This Is Where / Wailin' Jennys**

The wind howls 'cross the ice floes  
Send the frozen snow skimming  
A river on a river hardened over  
It doesn't know the way it's going  
Is it north or south or westward  
It just glides across the shoreline 'til it's over

You came for me in fast forward  
On a claim for something ordered  
A way through and past the history that held you  
I'd tell my own story through you  
Tell it loud to never lose you  
A moth caught be the flame it could cannot measure  
And there we go again, wishing something bolder  
Trying to push and pull inside this moment  
Trying to mold this life within our hands

This is where the whole world keeps on turning  
This is where we come undone...undone

Will they measure me by branches  
Count the rings and take my ashes  
Mark the ground where I fell and carry on  
Or will we bite against the silence  
Fill our days with noise and violence  
Not recognize our hearts when we are done

There we'll go again wishing something bolder  
Trying to push and pull inside this moment  
Trying to mold this life within our hands

This is where the whole world keeps on turning  
This is where we come undone

We don't know where it's going  
Is it north or south or westward  
It just glides across the shoreline 'til it's over

---

### **Daughter / Vienna Teng**

Well it's you and it's me  
Me with a drink in my hand  
The ice is tinkling like a wind chime  
And late afternoon settles over the land  
And you're talking about things  
Interesting just slightly  
And things that matter too much  
To say any way but lightly

Did you know you're so beautiful  
On the edge of summer  
That years from now  
I'll cry to remember  
How very close you were  
Knowing this will I reach for you  
Knowing this will I reach for you  
The way you want me to

Well it's time to be wise  
Wise in the ways of the heart  
To come out from under the covers  
This voluntary state of apart  
From the faces  
Oasis  
In this Sahara of sorrow  
These graces that hold me  
It's from you that I borrow

Did you know you're so beautiful  
On the edge of summer  
That years from now  
I'll cry to remember  
How very close you were  
Knowing this will I reach for you  
Knowing this will I reach for you  
The way you want me to

17

Jan 2020

---

### **Whatever You Want / Vienna Teng**

He's a company man, your right hand, 13 years and counting.  
No detectable ambition, a model of efficiency, far as you can see.  
He knows every loophole, the art of fine print, massages the numbers  
'til they fit.  
And every time you ask him for another vanishing act, he half-smiles  
as if to say:

whatever you want, whatever you want,  
whatever you want is fine by me.  
Whatever you want, whatever you want, whatever you want is fine by  
me.

never a real moment together but she understands:  
you're an important man.  
Another late night. don't know if you're coming home or when.  
she's alone again.  
But she goes on curating your domestic museum.  
she disappears in her loyalty.  
She is a dress wearing a face in the doorway,  
opening her arms out to you:

chorus

no one would dare to question you, oh no.  
No one would dare to stand up.

but in the night she leaves the papers in a tiny pile:  
evidence for her reasons.  
And in the night he takes the main accounts and pulls the files,  
detailing every treason.  
I am the last one you'd ever suspect of setting the fire,  
of setting the fire.  
But as you switch on your TV tomorrow morning,  
you'll hear me saying quietly:

chorus

oh whatever you say, oh whatever you say:  
I'll do what you ask me, I'll do what you ask me.  
Oh whatever you say, oh whatever you say.  
But do you know who's listening?  
Oh whatever you say, oh whatever you say,  
You know it's over!

---

**Blowin' In The Wind / Peter, Paul & Mary**

How many roads must a man walk down  
Before they call him a man?  
How many seas must a white dove sail  
Before she sleeps in the sand?  
How many times must the cannonballs fly  
Before they're forever banned?

The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind  
The answer is blowin' in the wind

How many years must a mountain exist  
Before it is washed to the sea?  
How many years can some people exist  
Before they're allowed to be free?  
How many times can a man turn his head  
And pretend that he just doesn't see?

How many times must a man look up  
Before he can see the sky?  
How many ears must one man have  
Before he can hear people cry?  
How many deaths will it take 'til he knows  
That too many people have died?

---

**All the Stars / Wailin' Jennys**

All the stars in the sky burn the black, close your eyes  
All the stars in the sky say 'Goodbye', say 'Goodbye.'

We were here yesterday, now you seem so far away  
We were here yesterday, I heard you saying you don't know me  
You know one side of a story, oh you don't know me

So open wide your wounded heart, feel yourself be blown apart  
Open wide your wounded heart, it's a funny place to start  
In the light of the sun, we are found, we are undone  
In the light of the sun, we are a one

And you don't know me, you know one side of a story

Oh you don't know me

All the seeds beneath the snow start to grow, start to grow  
All the seeds beneath the snow say 'Hello', say 'Hello.'  
All the seeds lie below, deep in heart and what we know  
All the seeds lie below, the ones we sowed

And you don't know me, you know one side of a story  
But if could be free, one with all this glory  
If we could be free...

---

**Prayer of St. Francis / Sarah McLachlan**

Lord make Me an instrument of Your peace  
Where there is hatred let me sow love.  
Where there is injury, pardon.  
Where there is doubt, faith.  
Where there is despair, hope.  
Where there is darkness, light.  
Where there is sadness joy.  
O Divine master grant that I may  
Not so much seek to be consoled as to console  
To be understood, as to understand.  
To be loved. as to love  
For it's in giving that we receive  
And it's in pardoning that we are pardoned  
And it's in dying that we are born...  
To eternal life.  
Amen...

---

**18**

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**Java Jive / The Manhattan Transfer**

I love coffee, I love tea  
I love the java jive and it loves me  
Coffee and tea and the java and me  
A cup, a cup, a cup, a cup, a cup (boy!)

I love java, sweet and hot  
Whoops mr. moto, I'm a coffee pot  
Shoot the pot and I'll pour me a shot  
A cup, a cup, a cup, a cup, a cup

Oh slip me a slug from the wonderful mug  
And I'll cut a rug just snug in a jug  
A sliced up onion and a raw one  
Draw one -  
Waiter, waiter, percolator

I love coffee, I love tea  
I love the java jive and it loves me  
Coffee and tea and the java and me  
A cup, a cup, a cup, a cup, a cup

Boston bean (soy beans)  
Green bean (cabbage and greens)  
I'm not keen about a bean  
Unless it is a chili chili bean (boy!)

I love java sweet and hot  
Whoops mr. moto I'm a coffee pot (yeah)  
Shoot me the pot and I'll pour me a shot  
A cup, a cup, a cup (yeah)

Slip me a slug of the wonderful mug  
'an I'll cut a rug just as snug in a jug  
Drop a nickel in the pot joe  
Takin' it slow  
Waiter, waiter, percolator

I love coffee, I love tea  
I love the java jive and it loves me  
Coffee and tea and the java and me  
A cup, a cup, a cup, a cup, boy!

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**Feb 2020**

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**Tumbalalayka / Theodore Bikel**

Shteyt a bocher, shteyt un tracht,  
tracht un tracht a gantze nacht.  
Vemen tsu nemen un nit far shemen,  
vemen tsu nemen un nit far shemen.

Tumbala, tumbala, tumbalalaika,  
Tumbala, tumbala, tumbalalaika  
tumbalalaika, shpiel balalaika  
tumbalalaika - freylach zol zayn.

Meydl, meyd, ch'vel bay dir fregen,  
Vos kan vaksn, vaksn on regn?  
Vos kon brenen un nit oyfhern?  
Vos kon benken, veynen on treren?

Narisher bocher, vos darfstu fregn?  
A shteyn ken vaksn, vaksn on regn.  
Libeh ken brenen un nit oyfhern.  
A harts kon benkn, veynen on treren.

---

**Liljano mome / Djaima**

Liljano mome, Liljano / Liljana, young lady  
ja stani rano pri zori / get up early at dawn  
libeto si pregârni / and give your sweetheart a hug

Ne e izlezla, Liljana/ / Liljana didn't come out  
naj izlezla majka i / but her mother did instead  
Ijuti si kletvi kâlneše / and she moaned  
i na Georgi dumaše / and said to Georgi

Idi si, Georgi, idi si / Go home, Georgi  
Liljana bolna legnala / Liljana is sick in bed  
i ne može da stane / and cannot get up

Ne mi go laži, mamo ma / Don't lie to him, mama  
ja sam si Georgi ljubila / I've fallen in love with Georgi  
za nego ke se ožena / and will marry him !

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**19**

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**Mar 2020**

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**Dodi Li**

Dodi li, va'ani lo haro'eh bashoshanim.  
Mi zot ola min hamidbar?  
Mi zot ola, mekuteret mor, mor ulevona?

Libavtini achoti kala libavtini kala.  
Uri, tsafon, u'vo'i teiman.

My beloved is mine, and I am his, a shepherd among roses.  
Who is this coming up from the desert?  
Who is this coming up, perfumed with myrrh, myrrh and  
frankincense?

You have captured my heart, my sister, you have captured my heart,  
my bride.  
Awake, north wind, and come south.

---

### **The First Time I Ever Saw Your Face / Peter, Paul & Mary**

The first time ever I saw your face  
I thought the sun rose in your eyes  
And the moon and stars were the gifts you gave  
To the dark and the empty skies, my love  
To the dark and the empty skies

The first time ever I kissed your mouth  
I felt the earth move in my hand  
Like the trembling heart of a captive bird  
That was there at my command, my love  
That was there at my command

The first time ever I held you near  
And felt your heartbeat close to mine  
I thought our joy would fill the world  
And would last 'till the end of time, my love  
And would last 'till the end of time

---

### **Mori Shej / Peia**

Buter káj egy berseszkí szán,  
Móri drágo piko séj,  
Vorbisz mánge káki-koki,  
Móri drágo piko séj.

Áj mori séj, mori drago pikonyéj,  
Álálálá.....

Áj mori séj, mori drago pikonyéj,  
Álálálá.....

Kínáu tuke szomnákáj,  
Móri drágo piko séj,  
Lá lumáko szomnákáj,  
Móri drágo piko séj.

chorus

ai nana nai  
nananainanana  
nanananananana nanana  
nananana na

Áldin dévlá murá sá,  
Mura cina pikonya,  
Mura cina pikonya,  
Murá sukár szábiná.

chorus

Aldin dévlá murá sá,  
Mura cina pikonya,  
Mura cina pikonya,  
Murá sukár szábiná.

chorus

You are only just one-year-old,  
Little, tiny dear daughter,  
You are chattering to me,  
Little, tiny dear daughter.

Oh daughter, my dear tiny baby,  
Alalala.....

Oh daughter, my dear tiny baby,  
Alalala.....

I'll buy some gold jewels for you,

Dear tiny daughter,  
All the gold jewels in the world,  
Dear tiny daughter.

chorus

God bless my daughter,  
My tiny baby,  
My tiny baby,  
My beautiful Sabina.

chorus

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**20**

Apr 2020

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### **Spring / Mouths of Babes**

Make a joyful noise unto the world  
Be you gentle boy or big strong girl  
Break the silence with your song, it's the only cure

Make a joyful noise unto the sun  
The wind chime orchestra has just begun  
Daffodil trumpets proclaim Old Man Winter dead and gone  
Life is lived, spring is sprung

Make a joyful noise unto the rain  
Bullfrog choirs join in the refrain  
Thunder is just a belly laugh at our silly human pain

Make a joyful noise unto the field  
Every blade of grass a Zorba, kicking up his heels  
The lowing of the calf baptized  
By mother's patient tongue  
Life is lived, spring is sprung

Make a joyful noise unto the moon  
Crying of coyote, howling of the loon  
Call out to the one you love, hurry up, it's almost June

Make a joyful noise unto your heart  
Whisper secrets to the evening star  
Do the best to twinkle in the eye of everyone

Know that every ending makes a space for new life to come  
As tiny sticky fingers wrap around my giant calloused thumb  
Life is lived, spring is sprung

---

### **Fly Away / Indigo Girls**

Fly away little bird  
Any place in this open mouthed world  
Begs to be fed like a bed that beckons you, but you won't rest  
Everyone's got a need to go  
Most of us stick with our row to hoe  
But not you, you're the black crow  
With a straight line, and no time  
For the birds of prey who wreck your nest  
Twice your size steal your best  
They set you on this course of your collision

I am a stop along your way  
I am the words you'll never say  
I crossed the great beyond of fear  
I opened my eyes and saw us there, what a view  
You went there too

Fly away little bird  
Find the song in you that no one's heard  
Strengthen your wings as you sing your solo flight  
Through this short life  
Everyone's got a deep regret  
We try to ground ourselves to forget  
But your race to the end is neck and neck  
You love them, you love them not  
The birds of prey who wreck your nest,  
Twice your size steal your best  
They set you on this course of your collision

I am a stop along your way  
I am the words you'll never say  
I crossed the great beyond of fear  
Opened my eyes and saw us there, what a view  
And you went there too

But all along your chosen path are  
Window panes and sheets of glass  
That you won't see  
You fly too fast  
One day it will be over

Fly away little bird  
The saddest song I ever heard  
Was the one that I wrote you in my heart  
That never made it to the world

---

### **May This Be Love / Elizabeth Mitchell**

Waterfall, nothing can harm me at all,  
My worries seem so very small  
With my waterfall.

I can see my rainbow calling me  
Through the misty breeze  
Of my waterfall.

Some people say day-dreaming's  
For the lazy minded fools  
With nothing else to do.

So let them laugh, laugh at me,  
So just as long as I have you  
To see me through,  
I have nothing to lose 'long as I have you.

Waterfall, don't ever choose your ways.  
Come with me for a million days,  
Oh, my waterfall

---

### **You're Aging Well / Dar Williams with Joan Baez**

Why is it that as we grow older and stronger  
The road signs point us adrift and make us afraid  
Saying "You never can win," "Watch your back," "Where's your husband?"

Oh, I don't like the signs that the sign makers made.

So I'm going to steal out with my paint and brushes  
I'll change the directions, I'll hit every street  
It's the Tinseltown scandal, the Robin Hood vandal  
She goes out and steals the king's English  
And in the morning you wake up and the signs point to you

They say  
"I'm so glad that you finally made it here,"  
"You thought nobody cared, but I did, I could tell,"  
And "This is your year," and "It always starts here,"  
And oh "You're aging well."

Well I know a woman with a collection of sticks  
She could fight back the hundreds of voices she heard  
And she could poke at the greed, she could fend off her need  
And with anger she found she could pound every word.  
But one voice got through, caught her up by surprise  
It said, "Don't hold us back, we're the story you tell,"  
And no sooner than spoken, a spell had been broken  
And the voices before her were trumpets and tympani  
Violins, basses and woodwinds and cellos, singing

"We're so glad that you finally made it here  
You thought nobody cared, but we did, we could tell  
And now you'll dance through the days while the orchestra plays  
And oh, you're aging well."

Now when I was fifteen, oh, I knew it was over  
The road to enchantment was not mine to take  
'Cause lower calf, upper arm should be half what they are  
I was breaking the laws that the sign makers made.

And all I could eat was the poisonous apple  
And that's not a story I was meant to survive  
I was all out of choices, but the woman of voices

She turned round the corner with music around her,  
She gave me the language that keeps me alive, she said:

"I'm so glad that you finally made it here  
With the things you know now, that only time could tell  
Looking back, seeing far, landing right where we are  
And oh, you're aging, oh and I am aging,  
Oh, aren't we aging well?"

**Defy Gravity / Amy Torchia & Jennie Avila**

I love it when you defy gravity  
up on the high wire swallow fire  
juggle swords, spit poetry  
come on I dare you, defy gravity

I'm in the safety net, you are a silhouette  
you lose your balance, you recover it  
got the audience on our knees  
we love it when you defy gravity

now you're look the ground  
and they're thinking don't look down  
I can't help but laugh out loud  
'cause I know, I know

I wanna see you, come on I dare  
I love it when you, you defy gravity

**I Love I Love / Dar Williams**

I heard love can fall so hard, it can bury a kingdom  
I heard it makes the spring appear out of season  
It's a storm in a shadowbox, a force to be reckoned with,  
When it finds you and find you, it will.

And I'd not believed it til I loved, I love  
The rivers sing and stars awaken above me  
And the wind and the moon in fits of restless conspiring  
Turn night to heaven for you.

But I am going to a far, far land  
I know it sure as I've a past and a future  
With my maps on the table, you see, I have lost many things  
So many I won't turn back.

And were I a deadwood ship, my heart a compass  
I would leave with inanimate grace, no love could touch me  
But I live and I know that I'll burn as I grow  
Though it might break my heart to walk away and so

As a moon may adore you and remain, high moon  
The wind may crown your head with leaves, and keep blowing  
So I'll stop and I'll watch you, for I love, I love  
And then be on my way. And then be on my way.

**Seven Days / Azure Ray**

They're seven days below us  
That keep me hovered above the ground  
And nights just blend into the morning  
Definition is the first to go down

If I were to stay here between us  
I might forget where I'm bound  
So I can't stay in between us  
I guess I'll walk away

And here to read the future  
But forced to breathe out the past  
And too many conversations  
To uncover what was purposefully lost

And we all look so desperate  
Showing the guidance that we lack  
And we used to be so wistful  
I guess we feel it's safer holding back

If I were to stay here between us  
I might forget where I'm bound  
So I can't stay in between us  
I guess I'll walk away

**Wherever You Keep / Girlyman**

You, you seem so far away  
Fog comes rolling in  
Don't know where you've been

No excuse and no idea  
How dark it seems to me  
You make me want to leave

But if I go  
Wherever you go  
Every step I follow you  
Down to the deep  
Wherever you keep  
I always feel blue

I will try to clear the way  
All that we will be  
Sailing on the sea  
But you, you tend an aching place  
Wrapped inside you tight  
Away from all the light

But if I go  
Wherever you go  
Every step I follow you  
Down to the deep  
Wherever you keep  
I always feel blue

Like a bird I call to you  
Fly in circles, nothing I can do

Every time I close the door  
Wind blows on my face  
Feels good to leave this place  
You will go and live your life  
I hold you close to me  
Wherever you may be

But if I go  
Wherever you go  
Every step I follow you  
Down to the deep  
Wherever you keep  
I always feel blue

**Break Me Slow / Girlyman**

Build me a home on the Gulf Coast  
 Where lightning lights up all the life boats  
 And beds float away just like freed ghosts  
 When the hurricanes come to call  
 I've got bricks still to lay of my own fate  
 Like cards that you weigh under tables  
 I never could have my hand both ways  
 So the winner takes it all

Lay my body low  
 Save me once then let me go  
 I'll pay every cent that I owe  
 Just break me slow

Give me a farm on the west coast  
 Where blackberries climb over fence posts  
 And barefoot and breezy on back roads  
 And water turns to wine  
 Well over and out, I've got to forge  
 Can't sing one more note of this ragged score  
 I've run out of scraps for the very poor  
 Scratching at my mind

Lay my sins down low  
 Burn me once, now let me go  
 I'll reap every trouble I sow  
 Just break me, break me slow

So find me a field on the flood plain  
 Where storm chasers drive into dark rain  
 And lay me down flat in the cornrows  
 As a sound like a freight train grows

Lay this burden low  
 You told me once, now I should know  
 I'll shoulder each debt that I owe  
 Just break me, break me slow

**Heart Like A Wheel / Kate & Anna McGarrigle**

Some say a heart is just like a wheel  
 When you bend it, you can't mend it  
 And my love for you is like a sinking ship  
 And my heart is on that ship out in mid-ocean

They say that death is a tragedy  
 It comes once, and it's over  
 But my only wish is for that deep dark abyss  
 For what's the use of living with no true lover

When harm is done, no love can be won  
 I know it happens frequently  
 What I can't understand, oh please god hold my hand  
 Is why it should have happened to me

And it's only love and it's only love  
 That can wreck a human being and turn him inside out  
 That can wreck a human being and turn him inside out

Some say a heart is just like a wheel  
 When you bend it, you can't mend it  
 And my love for you is like a sinking ship  
 And my heart is on that ship out in mid-ocean

(chorus)

**Dobrou noch / Djaima**

?

**The Pearl in Sorrow's Hand / Julie Vallimont**

(instrumental)

**Dream House / Nate Borofsky (Girlyman)**

The trees have lost their leaves by now  
 I still see your face somehow  
 in between the lines  
 between you and my mind

I've looked around the clouds for you  
 Still the sunshine feels so new  
 like a dream I had  
 there was a time I felt so sad

I was writing a story  
 Making up a tale  
 I was putting our dream house up for sale

I've looked in the mirror – I don't understand  
 'Cause this is the place where the ship sighted land  
 And we all gave thanks to God  
 that the seas had spared the rod

I was writing a story  
 Making up a tale  
 I was putting our dream house up for sale

You can't sit still on a moving train  
 the world don't care we're all insane  
 And you know I love you still  
 There're some things time just won't kill

I was writing a story  
 Making up a tale  
 I was putting our dream house up for sale

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### **Gulf Coast Highway / Red Molly**

Gulf Coast Highway  
He worked the rails  
He worked the rice fields  
With their cool dark wells  
He worked the oil rigs in the  
Gulf of Mexico  
The only thing we've ever owned  
Is this old house here by the road  
And when he dies he says he'll catch  
Some blackbird's wing  
Then he will fly away to Heaven come  
Some sweet blue bonnet spring  
She walked through springtime  
When I was home  
The days were sweet  
The nights were warm  
The seasons change, the jobs would  
Come, the flowers fade  
This old house felt so alone  
When the work took me away  
And when she dies she says, she'll  
Catch some blackbirds wing  
Then she will fly away to Heaven come  
Some sweet blue bonnet spring  
Highway 90  
The jobs are gone  
We tend our garden  
We set the sun  
This is the only place on earth  
Blue bonnets grow  
Once a year they come and go  
At this old house here by the road  
And when we die we say, we'll  
Catch some blackbirds wing  
Then we will fly away to Heaven come  
Some sweet blue bonnet spring  
And when we die we say, we'll  
Catch some blackbirds wing  
We will fly away together come  
Some sweet blue bonnet spring

---

### **One True Thing / Tylan (Girlyman)**

I got one true thing, mother told me to reach out my hand  
and that thing would land, and then it would sing ???

in the morning it circles my head  
I lay in bed, no words can be said

I got one true thing  
It's not the thing that they taught us in school  
it's not really a rule, a god or a king

it's something that grows in the ground  
it's perfectly round, it don't make a sound

it's high, it's kinda like a wire  
you walk until you fly  
or you die trying

me I wanted to believe in something I can't see  
but it's always hiding from me

I got one true thing  
I'll tell you sometimes when I drink, I forget to think  
and then it's right there  
if I try to look close then it's gone  
so i don't look long  
sometimes I don't care

It's loud, it's kinda like a cloud, a shadow on the ground  
like something movin' in  
I don't know what it is, I don't know where its been  
but it knows just where I'm bound

I got one true thing  
not that feeling I had when we kiss  
or when we would dance or when we'd agree ???

it's more like a shot in the dark  
making its mark no matter who sees

it's tough it's never quite enough  
but sometimes it's too much and I push it far away

I wish that it would come  
I wish that it would stay  
but it's always moving on

I got one true thing  
I don't know what you see when you die  
but I see the sky and I hear it rain

it seems like the world is on fire  
higher and higher just like a choir

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### **Waltz / Hem** (instrumental)

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### **The Circle Game / Joni Mitchell**

Yesterday a child came out to wander  
Caught a dragonfly inside a jar  
Fearful when the sky was full of thunder  
And tearful at the falling of a star

And the seasons, they go round and round  
And the painted ponies go up and down  
We're captive on the carousel of time  
We can't return, we can only look  
Behind, from where we came  
And go round and round and round, in the circle game

Then the child moved ten times round the seasons  
Skated over ten clear frozen streams  
Words like, "When you're older" must appease him  
And promises of someday make his dreams

And the seasons, they go round and round  
And the painted ponies go up and down  
We're captive on the carousel of time  
We can't return, we can only look  
Behind, from where we came  
And go round and round and round, in the circle game

16 springs and 16 summers gone now  
Cartwheels turn to car wheels through the town  
And they tell him, "Take your time, it won't be long now  
'Til you drag your feet to slow the circles down"

And the seasons, they go round and round  
And the painted ponies go up and down  
We're captive on the carousel of time  
We can't return, we can only look  
Behind, from where we came  
And go round and round and round, in the circle game

So the years spin by and now the boy is 20  
Though his dreams have lost some grandeur coming true  
There'll be new dreams, maybe better dreams and plenty  
Before the last revolving year is through

And the seasons, they go round and round  
And the painted ponies go up and down  
We're captive on the carousel of time  
We can't return, we can only look  
Behind, from where we came  
And go round and round and round, in the circle game  
And go round and round and round, in the circle game



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### Urge For Going / Joni Mitchell

I awoke today and found the frost perched on the town  
It hovered in a frozen sky, then it gobbled summer down  
When the sun turns traitor cold  
And all trees are shivering in a naked row  
I get the urge for going but I never seem to go  
I get the urge for going  
When the meadow grass is turning brown  
  
Summertime is falling down and winter is closing in  
I had me a man in summertime  
He had summer-colored skin  
And not another girl in town  
My darling's heart could win  
But when the leaves fell on the ground  
And bully winds came around pushed them face down in the snow  
He got the urge for going and I had to let him go  
He got the urge for going  
When the meadow grass was turning brown  
  
And summertime was falling down and winter was closing in  
Now the warriors of winter they gave a cold triumphant shout  
And all that stays is dying and all that lives is getting out  
See the geese in chevron flight flapping and racing on before the snow  
They've got the urge for going and they've got the wings so they can go  
They get the urge for going  
When the meadow grass is turning brown  
  
Summertime is falling down and winter is closing in  
I'll ply the fire with kindling and pull the blankets to my chin  
I'll lock the vagrant winter out and I'll bolt my wandering in  
I'd like to call back summertime and have her stay for just another month or so  
But she's got the urge for going so I guess she'll have to go  
She get the urge for going when the meadow grass is turning brown  
And all her empires are falling down  
And winter's closing in  
And I get the urge for going when the meadow grass is turning brown  
And summertime is falling down

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### House Of The Rising Sun / Joni Mitchell

There is a house in New Orleans  
they call the rising sun  
It's been the ruin of many a poor girl  
And me oh God for one  
  
If I had listened to what my mamma said  
I'd be at home today  
But I was young and foolish poor girl  
Let a gambler lead me astray  
  
My mother, she's a tailor  
She sews those old blue jeans  
My father he's a gambler man  
Drinks down in New Orleans  
  
Go tell my baby sister  
Not to do as I have done  
You shun that house in New Orleans  
They call it the rising sun  
Well I'm going back to New Orleans  
My race is almost run  
I'm going to spend the rest of my days  
Beneath that rising sun  
  
Well one foot is on the platform  
And the other one's on the train  
I'm going to spend the rest of my days  
Wearing that ball and chain

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### True Colours / Cyndi Lauper

You with the sad eyes  
Don't be discouraged  
Oh I realize  
It's hard to take courage  
In a world full of people  
You can lose sight of it all  
And the darkness inside you  
Can make you feel so small  
  
But I see your true colors  
Shining through  
I see your true colors  
And that's why I love you  
So don't be afraid to let them show  
Your true colors  
True colors are beautiful  
Like a rainbow  
  
Show me a smile then  
Don't be unhappy, can't remember  
When I last saw you laughing  
If this world makes you crazy  
And you've taken all you can bear  
You call me up  
Because you know I'll be there  
  
And I'll see your true colors  
Shining through  
I see your true colors  
And that's why I love you  
So don't be afraid to let it show  
Your true colors  
True colors are beautiful  
Like a rainbow  
  
If this world makes you crazy  
And you've taken all you can bear  
You call me up  
Because you know I'll be there  
  
And I'll see your true colors  
Shining through  
I see your true colors  
And that's why I love you  
So don't be afraid to let it show  
  
Your true colors  
True colors  
True colors  
Shining through  
  
I see your true colors  
And that's why I love you  
So don't be afraid to let them show  
Your true colors  
True colors are beautiful  
Like a rainbow

---

**Blooming Heather / Kate Rusby**

Oh the summertime is coming  
And the trees are sweetly blooming  
And the wild mountain thyme  
Grows around the blooming heather  
Will ye go, Lassie go?

And we'll all go together  
To pluck wild mountain thyme  
All around the blooming heather  
Will ye go, Lassie go?

I will build my love a tower  
Near yon' pure crystal fountain  
And on it I will build  
All the flowers of the mountain  
Will ye go, Lassie go?

And we'll all go together  
To pluck wild mountain thyme  
All around the blooming heather  
Will ye go, Lassie go?

If my true love she were gone  
I would surely find another  
To pluck wild mountain thyme  
Grows around the blooming heather  
Will ye go, Lassie go?

And we'll all go together  
To pluck wild mountain thyme  
All around the blooming heather  
Will ye go, Lassie go?

Let us go, lassie, go

---

**Weakest State / Broken Fences**

Is it that you're running from all that brings you here?  
Lies that bring the sweetness all falter and appear

You've lost your will to penetrate  
You are, you are your weakest state  
You are the fool that blames your flame  
But you carry on

Deceive your own true love so you would be alone  
All that you ever were, not forgotten but gone

You've lost your will to penetrate  
You are, you are your weakest state  
You are the fool that blames your flame  
But you carry on

You've lost your will to penetrate  
You are, you are your weakest state  
You are the fool that blames your flame  
But you carry on

What has it come to?  
A falling back on sin  
Feel the difference now that you're old  
A running race to the end

---

**Craigie Hill / Karine Polwart & Dave Milligan**

It being in spring and the small birds they were singing  
Down by a shady arbour I carelessly did stray  
Where the thrushes they were warbling, the violets were charming  
For to view two lovers talking a while I did delay  
She said, "My dear, don't leave me all for another season  
Though fortune may be pleasing I'll go along with you  
I'll leave friends and relations and quit this Irish nation  
And to the bonnie Bann banks forever I'll bid adieu"

He said, "My dear, don't grieve me or yet annoy my patience  
You know I love you dearly although I'm going away  
I'm going to some foreign nation to purchase a plantation  
For to comfort us hereafter all in America."

The landlords and their agents, their bailiffs and their beagles  
The land of our forefathers we're forced for to give o'er  
And we're sailing on the ocean for honor and promotion  
And we're parting with our sweethearts, it's them we do adore

If you were in your bed lying and thinking of dying  
One sight of the bonny Bann banks, your sorrows you'd give o'er  
And if you were but one hour all in her shady bower  
Pleasure would surround you, you'd think on death no more  
So fare thee well, sweet Craigie Hill, where oftentimes I have roved in  
I never thought in my childhood days I'd part you any more  
But we're sailing on the ocean for honour and promotion  
And the bonny boat's a-sailing way down by Doorin's shore

---

**Little Potato / Metamora**

You're my little potato, you're my little potato,  
You're my little potato, they dug you up,  
You come from underground,

The world is big, so big, so very big  
To you, it's new, it's new to you.

You're my little potato, you're my little potato,  
You're my little potato, they dug you up,  
You come from underground.

Let's talk about root crops (they dug you up),  
And lamb chops (they chew on you),  
And things to eat... like apples  
And cheese and 'nanas and cream,  
Jellies and butter,  
It's late at night, I hope this little bottle helps you go to sleep.

They must have grown you wild,  
You make a grown man a child,  
I'll go and play in the mud  
To be with you my spud (potato).  
When you came out looking red as a beet,  
You had wrinkles on the bottoms of your feet!

Oh, you are so sweet potato!  
You're my sweet potato,  
You're my sweet potato, dug you up  
You come from underground.

You smile, a smile, a little smile  
The world is small, so small, it's very small

You're my little potato, you're my little potato,  
You're my little potato, they dug you up,  
You come from underground

You're my little potato, you're my little potato,  
You're my little potato!

---

**Farthest Field / Julie Vallimont**

There is a land high on a hill where I am going  
There is a voice that calls to me  
The air is sweet, the grasses wave  
The wind is blowing away up in the farthest field

(chorus)  
Oh walk with me and we will see the mystery revealed  
When one day we wend our way up to the farthest field

The sun will rise, the sun will set  
Across the mountains and we will live with beauty there  
The fragrant flowers the days and hours  
Will not be counted and peaceful songs will fill the air

I know one day I'll leave my home  
Here in the valley and climb up to that field so fair  
And when I'm called and counted in  
That final tally I know that I will see you there

Oh my dear friends I truly love  
To hear your voices lifted up in radiant song  
Though through the years we all have made our separate choices  
We've ended here where we belong.

---

**Across the Great Divide / Kate Wolf**

I've been walkin' in my sleep  
Countin' troubles 'stead of countin' sheep  
Where the years went I can't say  
I just turned around and they've gone away

I've been siftin' through the layers  
Of dusty books and faded papers  
They tell a story I used to know  
And it was one that happened so long ago

It's gone away in yesterday  
Now I find myself on the mountainside  
Where the rivers change direction  
Across the Great Divide

Now, I heard the owl a-callin'  
Softly as the night was fallin'  
With a question and I replied  
But he's gone across the borderline

He's gone away in yesterday  
Now I find myself on the mountainside  
Where the rivers change direction  
Across the Great Divide

The finest hour that I have seen  
Is the one that comes between  
The edge of night and the break of day  
It's when the darkness rolls away

And it's gone away in yesterday  
Now I find myself on the mountainside  
Where the rivers change direction  
Across the Great Divide

And it's gone away in yesterday  
Now I find myself on the mountainside  
It's where the rivers change direction  
Across the Great Divide

---

**A Swallow Song / Mimi and Richard Farina**

Come wander quietly and listen to the wind  
Come near and listen to the sky  
Come walking high above the rolling of the sea  
And watch the swallows as they fly

There is no sorrow like the murmur of their wings  
There is no choir like their song  
There is no power like the freedom of their flight  
While the swallows roam alone

Do you hear the calling of a hundred thousand boys?  
Hear the trembling in the stone?  
Do you hear the angry bells ringing in the night?  
Do you hear the swallows when they've flown?

And will the breezes blow the petals from your hand?  
And will some loving ease your pain?  
And will this silence drive confusion from your soul?  
And will the swallows come again?

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**Crack In The Wall / Suzanne Vega**

A crack appeared inside a wall,  
A door sprang up around it  
Each of these so finely drawn  
I could not believe I found it

A wildish wind blew it open wide  
My childish mind followed on outside  
And so I found myself among  
My heart's delight surrounded

A world of wonder lay without  
It was all of nature's calling  
With field and forest, clouds and sun  
Cascades of salt water falling

With heights and valleys, dark ravines  
Ivy thick and wild, deep and thorny scenes  
And yet each thing did love its place  
In the lap of all of nature's sprawling

And so and so it goes, and so and so it goes

I asked the one whose land this was  
If I might have a token  
To take with me back to the other side  
To have and to keep unspoken

I asked three times and was thrice denied  
I asked again without my pride  
And found I'd lost that world I'd lived  
Returned as one now broken

To a crumb, a rag, a withered leaf  
In the chilly winds of cold relief  
I knew myself as I had been  
As from a dream awoken

And so and so it goes, and so and so it goes

But then a crack appeared inside a wall  
And a door sprang up around it.

---

**Calypso / Suzanne Vega**

My name is Calypso  
And I have lived alone  
I live on an island  
And I waken to the dawn  
A long time ago  
I watched him struggle with the sea  
I knew that he was drowning  
And i brought him into me  
Now today  
Come morning light  
He sails away  
After one last night  
I let him go.

My name is Calypso  
My garden overflows  
Thick and wild and hidden  
Is the sweetness there that grows  
My hair it blows long  
As i sing into the wind  
My name is Calypso  
And I have lived alone  
I live on an island  
I tell of nights  
Where I could taste the salt on his skin

Salt of the waves  
And of tears  
And though he, pulled away  
I kept him here for years  
I let him go

My name is Calypso  
I have let him go  
In the dawn he sails away  
To be gone forever more  
And the waves will take him in again  
But he'll know their ways now  
I will stand upon the shore  
With a clean heart

And my song in the wind  
The sand will sting my feet  
And the sky will burn  
It's a lonely time ahead  
I do not ask him to return  
I let him go  
I let him go

---

**If I Wrote You / Dar Williams**

I never thought you were the letter writing type  
So now I see the words you chose the way you write  
So I started to write back about the trees in the snow  
And I saw a bird, couldn't see what it was but I thought you'd know  
You always surprised me

And if I wrote You  
If I wrote You  
You would know me  
And you would not write me again

And when the spring came and flooded all the streams  
It's like how you got the night you told me all your dreams  
And when the barn roof sagged after an icy bout  
It's like how you got when you knew the truth was the only way out  
But not the only way

And if I wrote you  
If I wrote you  
You would know me  
And you would not write me again

We drew our arms around the bastard sons  
We never would drink to the chosen ones  
Well you know the way I left was not the way I planned  
But I thought the world needed love and a steady hand  
So I'm steady now

And I'm so happy  
I had to tell you  
And I love you  
And you will not write me again  
You will not write me again  
You will not write me again

---

**Now Three / Vienna Teng**

City fast asleep  
Clouds up on the hill  
So quiet, so still

Dreams of rain in sheets  
Dreams of ice and wings  
So delicate, these things

Love, love, love is a word so small  
Let it fill up, up, up 'til I can't see at all  
I want to be blind, only my hands to guide me  
Bring all of you inside me

City fast asleep  
Lights hum in the gray  
Like her breathing will someday

Strangest beauty cries  
One and one, by and by  
Now three of us here lie

Love, love, love for one so small  
Come fill me up, up, up 'til I can't see at all  
I want to be blind, only my hands to guide me  
Gather all the world inside me

---

**Nothing Called Home / Girlyman**

You sit and watch the ocean blue  
The colors stare right back at you  
There's love pulsing underneath that sea  
There's salt dusting painted benches  
Planks of deck and rusted wrenches  
Nature wants to taste this life  
The one you spit out every time

Do you think there's nowhere to go  
Nothing called home  
Nowhere that you'd rather be  
Let it go, oh let it alone  
Someday you'll find what you need

You kept the light inside you bright  
But shielded it as careful as a candle on a cold and rainy night  
You pushed away the ones who loved you  
But held them high, right above you  
Caring more what we would think  
Offering us the first drink

Most of all your sweaters packed away moved with you  
Though none of them got worn anyway  
You think you're leaving everything behind  
But no matter where you are  
You are there, you're the star

Snow covers every corner  
Every fountain, every border  
Paving ancient roads and antique signs  
Most of what I know about you are memories, now far from truth  
We melt away our circumstance  
We all deserve a second chance

---

**The Shape I Found You In / Girlyman**

You were spoken for  
I spent twenty lifetimes at your door  
But your heart was busy within  
Building bomb shelters under your skin  
That's the shape I found you in  
That's the shape I found you in

I was calling to you  
It was one thing I knew how to do  
But my heart tried to cheat  
Building safety nets under my feet  
So if I fell I would fall right in  
That's the shape you found me in

You were delivered to me  
We were closed as the stores on Christmas Eve  
So I felt around in the dark  
Building rope ladders into your heart  
Climbing hand over hand to get in  
That's the shape I found you in  
That's the shape I found you in

---

**Angel of the Morning /Girlyman**

There'll be no strings to bind your hands  
Not if my love can't bind your heart  
There's no need to take a stand  
For it was I who chose to start  
I see no need to take me home  
I'm old enough to face the dawn

Just call me angel of the morning, angel  
Just touch my cheek before you leave me, baby  
Just call me angel of the morning, angel  
Then slowly turn away from me

Maybe the sun's light will be dim  
And it won't matter anyhow  
If morning's echo says we've sinned  
Well, it was what I wanted now  
And if we're victims of the night  
I won't be blinded by the light

Just call me angel of the morning, angel  
Just touch my cheek before you leave me, baby  
Just call me angel of the morning, angel  
Then slowly turn away  
I won't beg you to stay with me

Through the tears  
Of the day  
Of the years  
Baby

Just call me angel of the morning, angel  
Just touch my cheek before you leave me, baby  
Just call me angel of the morning, angel  
Just touch my cheek before you leave me, darling  
Just call me angel of the morning, angel  
Just touch my cheek before you leave me, darling

---

**Spark in the Dark / Julie Vallimont**

(instrumental)

**Winter / Tori Amos**

Snow can wait, I forgot my mittens  
Wipe my nose, get my new boots on  
I get a little warm in my heart when I think of winter  
I put my hand in my father's glove

I run off where the drifts get deeper  
Sleeping Beauty trips me with a frown  
I hear a voice, "You must learn to stand up  
For yourself 'cause I can't always be around"

He says, when you gonna make up your mind?  
When you gonna love you as much as I do?  
When you gonna make up your mind?  
'Cause things are gonna change so fast  
All the white horses are still in bed  
I tell you that I'll always want you near  
You say that things change, my dear

Boys get discovered as winter melts  
Flowers competing for the sun  
Years go by and I'm here still waiting  
Withering where some snowman was

Mirror, mirror, where's the crystal palace?  
But I only can see myself  
Skating around the truth who I am  
But I know, Dad, the ice is getting thin

When you gonna make up your mind?  
When you gonna love you as much as I do?  
When you gonna make up your mind?  
'Cause things are gonna change so fast  
All the white horses are still in bed  
I tell you that I'll always want you near  
You say that things change, my dear

Hair is grey and the fires are burning  
So many dreams on the shelf  
You say I wanted you to be proud  
I always wanted that myself

When you gonna make up your mind?  
When you gonna love you as much as I do?  
When you gonna make up your mind?  
'Cause things are gonna change so fast  
All the white horses have gone ahead  
I tell you that I'll always want you near  
You say that things change, my dear

Never change

All the white horses aah-aah  
Mmm-mmm

**Time After Time / Cyndi Lauper**

Lying in my bed, I hear the clock tick and think of you  
Caught up in circles  
Confusion is nothing new  
Flashback, warm nights  
Almost left behind  
Suitcase of memories  
Time after

Sometimes you picture me  
I'm walking too far ahead  
You're calling to me, I can't hear  
What you've said  
Then you say, "go slow"  
And I fall behind  
The second hand unwinds

If you're lost you can look and you will find me  
Time after time  
If you fall, I will catch you, I'll be waiting  
Time after time  
If you're lost, you can look and you will find me  
Time after time  
If you fall, I will catch you, I will be waiting  
Time after time

After my picture fades and darkness has  
Turned to gray  
Watching through windows  
You're wondering if I'm okay  
Secrets stolen from deep inside (deep inside)  
And the drum beats out of time

If you're lost you can look and you will find me  
Time after time  
If you fall I will catch you, I'll be waiting  
Time after time  
If you're lost, you can look and you will find me  
Time after time  
If you fall, I will catch you, I will be waiting  
Time after time  
Time after time

I've got a suitcase of memories that I almost left behind  
Time after time  
Time, time, time  
But you say to go slow but I fall behind  
Time after time after time (after time, oh)

**Language or the Kiss / Indigo Girls**

I don't know if it was real or in a dream  
Lately waking up I'm not sure where I've been  
There was a table set for six and five were there  
I stood outside and kept my eyes upon that empty chair  
And there was steam on the windows from the kitchen  
Laughter like a language I once spoke with ease  
But I'm made mute by the virtue of decision  
And I choose most of your life goes on without me  
Oh the fear I've known  
That I might reap the praise of strangers  
And end up on my own  
All I've sown was a song  
But maybe I was wrong

I said to you the one gift which I'd adore  
The package of the next 10 years unfolding  
But you told me if I had my way I'd be bored  
Right then I knew I loved you best born of your scolding  
When we last talked we were lying on our backs  
Looking at the sky through the ceiling  
I used to lie like that alone out on the driveway  
Trying to read the Greek upon the stars  
The alphabet of feeling  
Oh I knew back then  
It was a calling that said if joy then pain  
The sound of the voice these years later  
Is still the same

I am alone in a hotel room tonight  
I squeeze the sky out but there's not a star appears  
Begin my studies with this paper and this pencil  
And I'm working through the grammar of my fears  
Oh mercy what I won't give  
To have the things that mean the most  
Not to mean the things I miss  
Unforgiving the choice still is  
The language or the kiss

**Sashas / Nor'Easter**

(instrumental)

**I Believe in Love / Indigo Girls**

When we tried to rework all of this  
 Each to her rendition  
 Painted ourselves in a corner  
 Lost for ideas blindly fishing  
 For a compliment or kindness  
 Just to bring us into view  
 But you could not interpret me and I could not interpret you

I remember that cold morning when the trees were black with birds  
 I tried to make out some connection  
 We were at a loss for words  
 After all that we've been through  
 I could not see giving up  
 Despite the picture of our coffee growing colder in the cups

I want to say that underneath it all you are my friend  
 And the way that I fell for you I'll never fall that way again  
 I still believe despite our differences that what we have's enough  
 And I believe in you and I believe in love

So we went rolling on down through the years  
 Taking time off we could steal  
 Until the thief of things unreconciled  
 Stuck it's stick into the wheel  
 Now we're tumbling in a freefall  
 No one's gonna go unscathed  
 But it's not because you held back and its not how I behaved

I want to say that underneath it all you are my friend  
 And the way that I fell for you I'll never fall that way again  
 I still believe despite our differences that what we have's enough  
 I believe in you and I believe in love

There are avenues and supplements and books stacked on the shelf  
 Labyrinths of recovery in search of our best self  
 But most of what will happen now is way out of our hands  
 So just let it go and see where it lands

I want to say that underneath it all you are my friend  
 And the way that I fell for you I'll never fall that way again  
 I still believe despite our differences that what we have's enough  
 I believe in you and I believe in love  
 I believe in you and I believe in love

**Always, Joni / Trousdale**

I heard you've been fine  
 But I cry all the time  
 Cuz all I really want is a case of you  
 With a little green California view  
 You're telling me I'm gonna be alright but I'm not, oh

Joni  
 Why you gotta break my heart all over again?  
 Joni  
 I gotta get over you all over again  
 Always

You were oh so rare  
 But you never really cared  
 All you ever played was the circle game  
 You'd spin me around and skate away  
 I knew what I had was always gone, oh

Joni  
 Why you gotta break my heart all over again?  
 Joni  
 I gotta get over you all over again  
 Always, Joni  
 Always, Joni (over and over and over)

You turn me on, I'm a yellow taxi  
 Night ride home, you know you got me  
 Both sides now in the conversation  
 Come in from the cold, come on home

Joni  
 Why you gotta break my heart all over again?  
 Joni  
 I gotta get over you all over again  
 Always, Joni  
 Always, Joni

Always, Joni (Oh my God Joni)  
 Always, Joni

**Manic Monday / Kate Rusby**

Six o'clock already  
 I was just in the middle of a dream  
 I was kissin' Valentino  
 By a crystal-blue, Italian stream

But I can't be late  
 'Cause then I guess I just won't get paid  
 These are the days  
 When you wish your bed was already made

It's just another manic Monday (Woah, woah)  
 I wish it was Sunday (Woah, woah)  
 'Cause that's my fun day (Woah, woah, woah, woah)  
 My I don't have to run day (Woah, woah)  
 It's just another manic Monday

Have to catch an early train  
 Got to be to work by nine  
 And if I had an aeroplane  
 I still couldn't make it on time

'Cause it takes me so long (Oh, oh)  
 Just to figure out what I'm gonna wear  
 Blame it on the train  
 But the boss is already there

It's just another manic Monday (Woah, woah)  
 I wish it was Sunday (Woah, woah)  
 'Cause that's my fun day (Woah, woah, woah, woah)  
 My I don't have to run day (Woah, woah)  
 It's just another manic Monday

Of all my nights  
 Why did my lover have to pick last night  
 To get down?  
 (Last night, last night)  
 Doesn't it matter  
 That I have to feed the both of us?  
 Employment's down

He tells me in his bedroom voice  
 C'mon honey, let's go make some noise  
 Time it goes so fast  
 (When you're having fun)

It's just another manic Monday (Woah, woah)  
 I wish it was Sunday (Woah, woah)  
 'Cause that's my fun day (Woah, woah, woah, woah)  
 My I don't have to run day (Woah, woah)

It's just another manic Monday (Woah, woah)  
 I wish it was Sunday (Woah, woah, woah, woah)  
 'Cause that's my fun day (Woah, woah)  
 It's just another manic Monday

---

### All Through the Night / Girlyman

All through the night  
I'll be awake and 'I'll be with you  
All through the night  
This precious time when time is new  
Oh, all through the night today  
Knowing that we feel the same without saying  
We have no past we wont reach back  
Keep with me forward all through the night  
And once we start the meter clicks  
And it goes running all through the night  
Until it ends there is no end  
All through the night  
Stray cat is crying so stray cat sings back  
All through the night  
They have forgotten what by day they lack  
Oh under those white street lamps  
There is a little chance they may see  
We have no past we wont reach back  
Keep with me forward all through the night  
And once we start the meter clicks  
And it goes running all through the night  
Until it ends there is no end  
Oh the sleep in your eyes is enough  
Let me be there let me stay there awhile  
We have no past we won't reach back  
Keep with me forward all through the night  
And once we start the meter clicks  
And it goes running all through the night  
Until it ends there is no end  
Keep with me forward all through the night  
And once we start the meter clicks  
And it goes running all through the night  
Until it ends there is no end

---

### Scarborough Fair / Rachel Hardy

Are you going to Scarborough Fair?  
Parsley, sage, rosemary, and thyme  
Remember me to one who lives there  
She once was a true love of mine  
Tell her to make me a cambric shirt (in the deep forest green)  
Parsley, sage, rosemary, and thyme  
(Tracing of sparrow on snow-crested ground)  
Without no seams nor needle work  
(Bedclothes the child of the mountain)  
Then she'll be a true love of mine  
(Sleeps unaware of the clarion call)  
Tell her to find me an acre of land  
(A sprinkling of leaves)  
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme  
(Washes the grave with silvery tears)  
Between the salt water and the sea strands  
(And polishes a gun)  
Then she'll be a true love of mine  
Tell her to reap it with a sickle of leather  
(Blazing in scarlet battalions)  
Parsley, sage, rosemary, and thyme  
(Generals order their soldiers to kill)  
And gather it all in a bunch of heather  
(A cause they've long ago forgotten)  
Then she'll be a true love of mine  
Are you going to Scarborough Fair?  
Parsley, sage, rosemary, and thyme  
Remember me to one who lives there  
She once was a true love of mine

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### All Is Found / Evan Rachel Wood

Where the North wind meets the sea  
There's a river full of memory  
Sleep, my darling, safe and sound  
For in this river, all is found  
In her waters, deep and true  
Lie the answers and a path for you  
Dive down deep into her sound  
But not too far or you'll be drowned  
Yes, she will sing to those who'll hear  
And in her song, all magic flows  
But can you brave what you most fear?  
Can you face what the river knows?  
Where the North wind meets the sea  
There's a mother full of memory  
Come, my darling, homeward bound  
When all is lost, then all is found

---

### To The Mountains / Lizzy McAlpine

Oh, I'm headed to the mountains  
I'll be back in a week or two  
Don't you try to reach me 'cause I won't pick up for you  
I've got some things I need to do  
Hmm  
Oh I'm headed to the mountains  
Where the air is sweet and new  
Don't you try to reach me 'cause I don't want to talk to you  
I've got some thinking to do  
I'm trying to let go  
I think it could help being alone  
And I'm trying not to let you make me cry  
I've spilled too many tears  
And I think I deserve to be alone  
And don't you try to reach me while I pick myself up and go  
I've got to do this on my own  
I need to build myself a home  
Oh, I'm headed to the mountains  
The only place I feel the peace  
And I knew you'd come after me so I threw away the keys  
But I know you never go when I say leave  
I'm headed to the mountains don't wait up for me

---

**Oh Canada Girls / Dar Williams**

And if I did not dream, who would you be?  
And if you did not dream, who would I be?  
Yes, there is gold in this mountain  
This they cannot mine  
Tell me who they need it for  
I'll tell you now, they need me more

O Canada girls  
I have seen you in your sweaters  
In the late-night sun at Winnipeg  
Growing up with friends, and so unhurried  
With your secrets, I believe  
Kept in the longer sleeve  
Oh, girls

Highways seen from hotel windows  
Pumping highway blood  
If I say they run from fear  
Are things much different standing here?

O Canada girls  
When I saw the geese flying north  
I remembered the friends of my vision  
And a sense I had of other wings  
Like faith, light threaded through a psalm  
Like our boys fleeing Vietnam  
Oh, girls

If I drove up 87  
Up past Montreal  
Following the bluest veins  
Following through icy rains  
Would I emerge in the present  
And know just where to begin?  
I'm so sick of forgetting myself to remember who I am  
And you say, yeah, but why so cold, and so Canadian?  
Well, I guess it's gotta feel like some exodus  
And if I succeed, well, there will be more of us  
And if I don't, well, I don't really know

Girls who have found our unsung nation  
Where we left so much land to itself  
That everyone had her own mountain  
Well, if you think of this girl and the dreams that made her  
Write your secrets on hornet-nest paper  
And blow it high across the border  
'Cause if you did not dream, who would I be?  
And if I did not dream, who would you be?

---

**Good Enough / Girlyman**

Every time you look at me, I think, "It's not so bad, you see"  
My heart still beats, time to lift the catch  
And then another day goes out to sea, you close your mouth, you try  
to be

The brave one, the one who matters

And if I could fly or change the tides  
Weather rocks into dust  
Then I'd know why I was mystified  
Cause baby, look what we've become

Somewhere back in time we made each other laugh  
And I could see how that was good enough  
You never read my mind but you could fill a gap so fine  
And I loved the way you could make things up

chorus

No one makes the rules you see  
You are in charge of destiny  
Sympathy and wine is all you seem to want  
And time to be a stranger to yourself  
Rigidly I stand about to seize on what I am  
Here's my existence, I'd put it on a shelf

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**Turnagain / Julie Vallimont**

(instrumental)

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**Somewhere Different Now / Girlyman**

I took a long drive by the church and the high dive  
Past the riverbank hillside, where we looked at the clouds  
I believe in the big god, and the multitude of love  
And the fact that it's just us helping each other out

Now I've just been reeling, staring up at my ceiling  
Wishing someone would reach out, come and bust up my hideout  
I'm not quite lost, not quite found  
Just somewhere different now

I went walking past the corner lot, teeming  
With weeds and trailers abandoned, people wandering around  
I've been dreaming of gardens, crops that grow without dusting  
In the San Rafael highlands, where we listened to bugs sing

Now I don't mind saying, I believe in the waiting  
In the visions of grandeur, and the random encounter  
I'm not on fire, not burned out  
Just somewhere different now

Woke up this morning with a familiar feeling  
Like the angels were crying 'stead of their normal flying  
When did you get so certain, boldly draw back your curtains  
Lightning strikes in the tall place, water flows to the street grates

Now I look in the mirror, can't abide what I see there  
Still I'll play you a strong hand, what remains of a good plan  
It's not quite gone, but it's not around  
Must be somewhere different now

Now I caught a red light past the coffeeshop Starlight  
And plastic Christmas adornments someone left on the pavement  
Just to drive feels like passion, just to let the wheels roll on  
Engine light keeps on flashing, don't know what has gone wrong

Now I keep believing, don't know if there's a reason  
I search under the pillow for the crumbs in the willow  
Cause they got me here, and I'm not sure how  
But I'm somewhere different now



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**Going In / Wild Child**

I ask for another way home  
You say there's just one way to go  
God, I hope that isn't true  
Looks like I'm livin' a lie  
Might say I did everything but try  
There's not much I didn't do  
  
I'm goin' up and up and up and up  
I'm goin' in  
I'm goin' up and up and up and up  
I'm goin' in  
  
I know I left you alone  
Can't say you could ever call me home  
Girl, I know how much it aches  
  
I know there's more to this life  
Too many knots to untie  
But I know you got what it takes  
chorus  
  
I know you're not alone  
So I'm letting it go  
There's so much I can't explain  
  
You know that I love  
But it wasn't enough  
Still I'll see you all again  
chorus

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**O Canada Girls / Dar Williams**

(see under 30)

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**Anita's Waltz / Rachel Bell**

(instrumental)

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**Tell Me There's a Reason / Girlyman**

Why should I be stunned when winds begin to change?  
Clearest skies turn slowly into rain  
The leaves throw off their green  
Nothing new about this scene  
Still I want you here with me  
Cause that's the way it used to be  
  
Tell me there's a reason  
For every stupid season  
November freezes everything in sight  
I'm fine all day, I think of you at night  
  
Loving you was like a trip around the world  
Spires of gold, skylines made of pearls  
From the mountains of Peru all the way to Kathmandu  
Now I'm sitting here alone  
And I just want you to come home  
  
Maybe I was not  
The person that you thought  
A joke I made  
You never got  
  
Time has its way with everyone  
You can't stop the circle of the sun  
But you can pull down all the shades  
You can wait for better days  
Throw another blanket on  
Til the winter's come and gone

---

**How Shall I Love Thee / Rose Polenzani**

Once you kissed a roman nose  
Once you drew in dirty prose  
Once you fucked a red, red rose  
  
How shall I love thee when you have gone?  
  
A girl in solemn photograph  
A girl who made you moan and laugh  
A girl who blamed herself for half  
chorus  
  
Pretend you never laid me down  
Pretend you never kinged my crown  
Pretend you never left this town  
  
I dropped the crumbs to mark my track  
The wedding was a load of crap  
And I can't find my way back  
chorus  
  
A smile that launched a thousand smiles  
A mile became a hundred miles  
A pile of shit turned into piles  
chorus

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**Fare Thee Well / Indigo Girls**

Fare thee well my bright star  
I watched your taillights blaze into nothingness  
But you were long gone before I ever got to you  
Before you blazed past this address  
  
And now I think of having loved and having lost  
But never know what it feels like to never love  
Who can say what's better when my heart's become the cost  
A mere token of a brighter jewel sent from above  
  
Fare thee well my bright star  
The vanity of youth the color of your eyes  
And maybe if I'd fanned the blazing fire of your day-to-day  
Or if I'd been older I'd been wise  
  
Too thick the heat of those long summer evenings  
For a cool evening I began to yearn  
But you could only feed upon the things which feed a fire  
Waiting to see if I would burn  
  
Fare thee well my bright star  
It was a brief brilliant miracle dive  
That which I looked up to and I clung to for dear life  
Had to burn itself up just to make itself alive  
  
And I caught you then in your moment of glory  
Your last dramatic scene against a night sky stage  
With a moment so clear that it's as if you're still before me  
My once in a lifetime star of an age  
  
So fare thee well my bright star  
Last night the tongues of fire circled me around  
And this strange season of pain will come to pass  
When the healing hands of autumn cool me down

---

**April Come She Will / Simon and Garfunkel**

April, come she will  
When streams are ripe and swelled with rain  
May, she will stay  
Resting in my arms again  
June, she'll change her tune  
In restless walks she'll prowls the night  
July, she will fly  
And give no warning to her flight  
August, die she must  
The autumn winds blow chilly and cold  
September, I'll remember  
A love once new has now grown old

---

**Hope Street / Julie Vallimont**

(instrumental)

**This is Mine / Lucy Kaplansky**

I can bend back  
And reach the days  
When everything was new  
When witches were birds that lived in trees  
When dreams were movies God made for me

I talked to dogs  
I knew why trees and kids cried  
Why snow was white why people died  
In show and tell  
I talked about the shapes of clouds  
And all the schoolyard angels who protected me

I am here and this is mine  
I'm everywhere flying in line

Always looking for a place to rest  
I hid in trees and built my nest  
I made my nest of buried things  
And the roots ran like secrets  
Through six year rings

I found that secret places were better places  
Nicer places that villains could not find  
I do not lie  
These places are mine  
Now I lean and bend  
To where I begin and end  
chorus

**Water Flowing Downward / Andrea von kampen**

Water's always flowing downward  
Maybe I should go there too  
With the people who know hunger  
And feel the rains come flooding through

Take what's given  
And don't ask questions  
Do your best to look away  
But I can't go softly  
I won't go gently  
I'll choose the water everyday

What a woman with a secret  
Something that is buried deep  
In a house that's filled with sunlight  
Rays that warm her while she sleeps  
chorus

I could tell you of that evening  
When it all came tumbling down  
With my family gathered 'round me  
In a house half underground

chorus

But I can't go softly  
I won't go gently  
I'll choose the water everyday

**Easy Pearls / Girlyman**

Maybe I just refuse to be here for you  
Maybe that's who I am underneath my official plan

We dive for easy pearls and leave the rest forgotten  
We leave the best of worlds on the bottom

I can be frozen, I'm no salt water lake  
Maybe I'm broken, can't be blamed for my mistakes  
Maybe I'm cruel just like I seem to be  
How I can't stand to see you in front of me  
Maybe I'm just a child who needs to throw a fit  
Maybe I'm mad and wild underneath all I try to fit

We dive for easy pearls and leave the rest forgotten  
We leave the darkest worlds on the bottom

I recognize the way you hide your pain  
Asking me questions you don't really mean  
Maybe I pull against the way you lean  
Into the things I say, I'll give you less that way  
Or maybe I just refuse to be here for you  
Maybe that's who I am underneath my official plan

We dive for easy pearls and leave the rest forgotten  
We leave the best of worlds on the bottom

**How You've Grown / 10,000 Maniacs**

"My, how you've grown."

I remember that phrase from my childhood days too.

"Just wait and see."

I remember those words and how they chided me, when patient was  
the hardest thing to be.

Because we can't make up for the time that we've lost, I must let these  
memories provide.

No little girl can stop her world to wait for me.

I should have known.

At your age, in a string of days the year is gone.

But in that space of time, it takes so long.

Because we can't make up for the time that we've lost, I must let  
those memories provide.

No little girl can stop her world to wait for me.

Every time we say goodbye you're frozen in my mind as the child that  
you never will be, you never will be again.

I'll never be more to you than a stranger could be.

Every time we say goodbye you're frozen in my mind as a child that  
you never will be, will be again.

**Doireann's Waltz / Nor'Easter (Traditional)**

(instrumental)

**Your Belgian Things / The Mountain Goats**

The men were here to get your Belgian things  
They'll store them for you in an airplane hangar  
There's guys in biohazard suits  
Mud caking on their rubber boots  
They've come to keep your pretty things from danger

The men were here to get your Belgian things  
They'll spend the whole day hauling them downstairs  
I shot a roll of thirty-two exposures  
My camera groans beneath the weight it bears

I can see you in my sleep  
Playing the points for all you're worth  
Walking gingerly across the bruised earth

The men were here to get your Belgian things  
They waltzed right through the door and went fluorescent  
Their boots were black and shiny and your treasures gleamed like  
stars

Bones from deep down in the fertile crescent

The arteries are clogging in the mainframe  
There's too much information in the pipes  
I saw the mess you left up in the east bedroom  
A tiger's never gonna change its stripes

I guess

I guess but Jesus what a mess

One way in and no way out

The men were here to get your Belgian things  
And only I was here to see them do it  
I wish you had a number where you are  
It's hard with no one here to help me through it

I can see you in my sleep  
Playing the points for all you're worth  
Walking gingerly across the bruised earth

**Je pense à toi / Les Frangines**

Si tu te sens seul, délaissé par la vie  
Que personne ne te console, si tu crois qu'on t'oublie ...  
Si tu te sens sale, dans les rues de Paris  
Que personne ne te regarde, si tu n'as plus d'amis

Si ton cœur est enfermé

Que la clé est jetée  
Emportée par la seine  
Inondée par la peine

Je pense à toi mon frère dans mes prières  
Et je supplie le ciel de veiller sur ta misère

Toi qui n'as plus le courage ni plus l'espoir de faire face  
Si tu es las, si tu n'as plus ta place  
Toi qui ne trouve plus de sens qu'en la violence  
Si l'amour a déserté s'il t'as trop fait pleurer

C'est pas grand chose ma foi  
Je me sens si petite parfois  
Et Même si j'suis loin de toi  
J'pleure avec toi

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### Viola / Girlyman

Viola, I swear I miss you.  
You were the wisest girl I knew.  
Like when you told me of Katrina,  
How she rose and cried, “Hallelujah.”  
Viola, Viola.

I once heard Chester speak.  
He said he saw you dancing on the stage.  
He told me that, despite your years,  
Your style had not changed with age.  
I drowned myself tonight in sangria  
Made with sliced up fruit and cheap marsala.  
Viola, Viola.

I tried to remember a dream I had with you.  
We were trying to swim across the ocean in the black of night.  
There were lightning storms outside of Panama  
Before we reached the shores of Angola.  
Viola, Viola.

Viola, I swear I miss you.

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### Winter’s Come And Gone / Elizabeth Mitchell

Oh little red bird come to my window seal  
Been so lonesome shakin that morning chill  
Oh little red bird open your mouth and say  
“Been so lonesome, just about flown away, so alone now ive been out  
in the rain and snow.”  
But winters come and gone a little bird told me so.  
Oh little blue bird, burley feather breast, five cold nickles all that i got  
left  
Oh little blue bird what am i gonna do?  
Five cold nickles aint gonna see me through  
So alone now ive so alone now ive been out in the rain and snow, but  
winters come and gone, a little bird told me so.

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### Carry Me Over / Julie Vallimont

I sailed out on  
the gentle sea  
i feel the waves adn they carry me  
they carry me  
o the currents down the ??  
the moon she pulls upon the tide  
she pulls me too  
and i let it glide, i let it glide  
o’er the deep, o’er the dark  
i feel weightless i am just a spark  
  
i see my hands think of what they’ve grown  
i feel your hands, and they carry me home  
they carry me ??  
o’er the cares of the day  
?? time will soon be washed away  
  
we lived our lives doing what we loved  
with the deer and the turtledove  
they carry me ??  
o’er the hills and the trees  
carry me into the mystery

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### Who Will Sing Me Lullabies / Kate Rusby

Lay me down gently, lay me down low  
I fear I am broken and won’t mend I know  
There’s one thing I ask when the stars light the skies  
Who now will sing me lullabies?  
Oh, who now will sing me lullabies?  
In this big world I’m lonely, for I am but small  
Oh, angels in heaven, don’t you care for me at all?  
You heard my heart breaking for it rang through the skies  
So why won’t you sing me lullabies?  
Oh, why won’t you sing me lullabies?  
I lay here, I’m weeping for the stars they have come  
I lay here not sleeping, now the long night has begun  
The man in the moon, oh, he can’t help but cry  
There’s no one to sing me lullabies  
Oh, there’s no one to sing me lullabies  
So lay me down gently, oh lay me down low  
I fear I am broken, I won’t mend I know  
There’s one thing I ask when the stars light the skies  
Who now will sing me lullabies?  
Oh, who now will sing me lullabies?

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### Chilly Winds / Bill Staines

I’m goin’ where the chilly winds don’t blow  
I’m gonna find true love  
That’s where I want to go  
Out where those chilly winds don’t blow  
Sing me a song, Sing it soft and low  
Sing it for your baby  
Then I’ll have to go  
Out where those chilly winds don’t blow  
  
I wish I were a headlight on a westbound train  
I’d shine my light on cool Colorado rain  
Out where those chilly winds don’t blow  
  
If you’re feeling lonely  
If you’re feeling low  
Remember that I loved you  
More than you will ever know  
Out where those chilly winds don’t blow  
  
I’m leaving in the springtime  
Won’t be back ’til fall  
And if I can forget you  
I may not come back at all  
Out where those chilly winds don’t blow  
  
I’m goin’ where the chilly winds don’t blow  
I’m gonna find true love  
That’s where I want to go  
Out where those chilly winds don’t blow  
Sing me a song, Sing it soft and low  
Sing it for your baby  
Then I’ll have to go  
Out where those chilly winds don’t blow

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### Julian of Norwich / Gordon Bok

Loud are the bells of Norwich and the people come and go.  
Here by the tower of Julian, I tell them what I know.

Ring out, bells of Norwich, and let the winter come and go  
All shell be well again, I know.

Love, like the yellow daffodil, is coming through the snow.  
Love, like the yellow daffodil, is Lord of all I know.

Ring for the yellow daffodil, the flower in the snow.  
Ring for the yellow daffodil, and tell them what I know.

All shall be well, I’m telling you, let the winter come and go  
All shall be well again, I know.

Loud are the bells of Norwich and the people come and go.  
Here by the tower of Julian, I tell them what I know.

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### Leatherwing Bat / Peter, Paul, and Mary

I said, the little leatherwing bat  
I’ll tell to you the reason that  
The reason that I fly by night  
Is because I’ve lost my heart’s delight

Howdy dowdy diddle-dumb day  
Howdy dowdy diddle-dumb day  
Howdy dowdy diddle-dumb day  
Hey le lee-lee lie-lee low

I said, the blackbird sittin’ on a chair  
Once I courted a lady, fair  
She proved fickle and turned her back  
And ever since then I’ve dressed in black  
chorus

I said the woodpecker sittin’ on a fence  
Once I courted a handsome wench  
She got scared and from me fled  
And ever since then my head’s been red  
chorus

I said, the little turtle dove  
I’ll tell you how to win her love  
Court her night and court her day  
Never give her time to say o-neigh!

chorus

I said, the bluejay and away he flew  
If I were a young man I’d have two  
If one were faithless and chanced to go  
I’d add the other string to my bow

chorus

**Saucy Sailor / Storm Weather Shanty Choir**

Come my own one, come my fair one,  
Come now unto me,  
Could you fancy a poor sailor lad  
Who has just come from sea.

You are ragged love, you are dirty love,  
And your clothes smell much of tar,  
So be gone you saucy sailor lad,  
So be gone you Jack Tar.

If I am ragged love and I am dirty love,  
And my clothes smell much of tar,  
I have silver in my pocket love  
And gold in great store.

And then when she heard him say so  
On her bended knees she fell,  
I will marry my dear Henry  
For I love a sailor lad so well.

Do you think that I am foolish love,  
Do you think that I am mad,  
For to wed with a poor country girl  
Where no fortune's to be had?

I will cross the briny ocean,  
I will whistle and sing,  
And since you have refused the offer love  
Some other girl shall wear the ring.

**The Maid on the Shore / Stan Rogers**

There is a young maiden who lives all alone  
She lives all alone on the shore-o  
There's nothing she can find to comfort her mind  
But to roam all alone on the shore shore shore  
But to roam all alone on the shore

T'was of the young captain who sailed the salt sea  
Let the wind blow high blow low-o  
I will die I will die the young captain did cry  
If I don't have that maid on the shore shore shore  
If I don't have that maid on the shore

Well, I have lots of silver I have lots of gold  
I have lots of costly ware-o  
I'll divide I'll divide with my jolly ship's crew  
If they row me that maid on the shore shore shore  
If they row me that maid on the shore

After much persuasion they got her aboard  
Let the wind blow high blow low-o  
They replaced her away in his cabin below  
Here's adieu to all sorrow and care care care  
Here's adieu to all sorrow and care

They replaced her away in his cabin below  
Let the wind blow high blow low-o  
She's so pretty and neat she's so sweet and complete  
She sung captain and sailors to sleep sleep sleep  
She sung captain and sailors to sleep

Then she robbed him of silver she robbed him of gold  
She robbed him of costly ware-o  
Then took his broadsword instead of an oar  
And paddled away to the shore shore shore  
And paddled away to the shore

Well, me men must be crazy me men must be mad  
Me men must deep in despair-o  
For to let you away from my cabin so gay  
And to paddle your way to the shore shore shore  
And paddle your way to the shore

Well, your men was not crazy your men was not mad  
Your men was not deep in despair-o  
I deluded your sailors as well as yourself  
I'm a maiden again on the shore shore shore  
I'm a maiden again on the shore

**The Long Black Veil / Johnny Cash**

Ten years ago, on a cold dark night  
There was someone killed 'neath the town hall light  
There were few at the scene, but they all agreed  
That the slayer who ran looked a lot like me

The judge said, "Son what is your alibi?  
If you were somewhere else then you won't have to die"  
I spoke not a word though it meant my life  
For I had been in the arms of my best friend's wife

She walks these hills in a long black veil  
She visits my grave when the night winds wail  
Nobody knows, nobody sees  
Nobody knows but me

The scaffold is high, and eternity nears  
She stood in the crowd and shed not a tear  
But sometimes at night when the cold wind mourns  
In a long black veil she cries over my bones

chorus

**When Fall Comes to New England / Cheryl Wheeler**

When Fall comes to New England  
The sun slants in so fine  
And the air's so clear  
You can almost hear the grapes grow on the vine.

The nights are sharp with starlight  
And the days are cool and clean  
And in the blue sky overhead  
The northern geese fly south instead  
And leaves are Irish Setter red  
When Fall comes to New England.

When Fall comes to New England  
And the wind blows off the sea  
Swallows fly in a perfect sky  
And the world was meant to be.

When the acorns line the walkways  
Then winter can't be far  
From yellow leaves a blue jay calls  
Grandmothers walk out in their shawls  
And chipmunks run the old stone walls  
When Fall comes to New England.

The frost is on the pumpkin  
The squash is off the vine  
And winter warnings race across the sky  
The squirrels are on to something  
And they're working overtime  
The foxes blink and stare and so do I.

'Cause when Fall comes to New England  
Oh I can't turn away  
From fading light on flying wings  
And late good-byes a robin sings  
And then another thousand things  
When Fall comes to New England.

**This is Me / Girlyman**

This old highway is just a lonely patch of blue and gray  
 And late at night my memory obfuscates my line of sight  
 And in my mind I really had no choice, the stars were cold  
 In my eyes they hung there in dark skies, just still and cold

The wheels of this pickup are rusted and cracked  
 The lines are uneven, there is no turning back

This is me  
 All that I am  
 You will see

The noble mind, it traps four pieces of the heart inside  
 We came in twos, and two by twos it seemed of little use  
 We felt the rain, our faces cold and pale, the colors drained  
 The oceans grew until we floated on a deeper hue

You will become a stranger, you will seize all the land  
 You will breach the other, count the hours, spill the sand  
 chorus

A little star of brilliant hope in skies of black we are  
 And Danish blue is the color of your eyes in June  
 For many days I've woken with head pains, my eyes ablaze  
 You never knew because I never told you

The hours of the day wonder how they've been spent  
 The creases on the bed grow deep, I've made my descent  
 chorus

**Till min sparv / Siv Ågren**

(in Swedish)

**Lulu's Pie Song / Sara Bareilles**

Let's make a new one Mama, what do you say?  
 I love you when you let me pick out the name  
 Sugar and butter and flour and mother  
 I think today we'll start with strawberry cream  
 I'm calling this one: Lulu's Strawberry Dream  
 Sugar and butter and flour and mother  
 Sugar and butter and flour and mother  
 Sugar, butter, flour

**Gracias a la vida / Mercedes Sosa**

(in Spanish)

Thank you to life, that has given me so much  
 It has given me two bright stars that when they are shown  
 I can perfectly distinguish black from white  
 And on the sky, their big starry sky  
 And in the crowd, the man that I love

Thank you to life, that has given me so much  
 It has given me the ear that in all its width  
 Every night and day  
 Crickets and canaries, hammers, turbines  
 Barks, rain  
 And the very sweet voice of my good lover

Thank you to life, that has given me so much  
 It has given me sound and the alphabet  
 Which came with words that I think and proclaim  
 A mother, a friend, a brother, and a shining light  
 The route to the soul of the one that I love

Thank you to life, that has given me so much  
 It has given me the stride of my tired feet  
 With which I walked through cities and puddles  
 Beaches and deserts, mountains and plains  
 And the house of yours, your street and your backyard

Thank you to life, that has given me so much  
 It gave me the heart that beats in its frame  
 When I look at the fruits of the human brain  
 When I look at the good, that is far from the bad  
 When I look at the bottom of your clear eyes

Thank you to life, that has given me so much  
 It has given me laughter and it has given me crying  
 So I can distinguish blessings from brokenness  
 The two ingredients that make up my chants  
 And your chants, that are the same chants  
 And everyone's chants, that are my own chants

**Pancho and Lefty / Emmylou Harris**

Living on the road my friend  
 Was gonna keep you free and clean  
 And now you wear your skin like iron  
 And your breath as hard as kerosene

Weren't your mama's only boy  
 But her favorite one it seems  
 She began to cry when you said goodbye  
 And sank into your dreams

Pancho was a bandit boy  
 His horse was fast as polished steel  
 He wore his gun outside his pants  
 For all the honest world to feel

Pancho met his match you know  
 On the deserts down in Mexico  
 Nobody heard his dying words  
 Ah but that's the way it goes

All the Federales say  
 They could have had him any day  
 They only let him slip away  
 Out of kindness, I suppose

Lefty, he can't sing the blues  
 All night long like he used to  
 The dust that Pancho bit down south  
 Ended up in Lefty's mouth

The day they laid poor Pancho low  
 Lefty split for Ohio  
 Where he got the bread to go  
 There ain't nobody knows

chorus

The poets tell how Pancho fell  
 And Lefty's living in cheap hotels  
 The desert's quiet, Cleveland's cold  
 And so the story ends we're told

Pancho needs your prayers it's true  
 But save a few for Lefty too  
 He only did what he had to do  
 And now he's growing old

chorus

**The City of New Orleans / Arlo Guthrie**

Riding on the City of New Orleans,  
Illinois Central, monday morning rail,  
fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders,  
three conductors, twenty-five sacks of mail.  
All along the southbound Odyssey  
the train pulls out of Kankakee  
and rolls along past houses, farms and fields,  
passing trains that have no name  
and freight yards full of old black men  
and the graveyards of the rusted automobiles.  
  
Good morning America, how are ya?  
Say, don't you know me? I'm your native son.  
I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans,  
I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done.

Dealin' card games with the old men in the club car,  
penny a point ain't no one keepin' score,  
pass the paper bag that holds the bottle,  
you can feel the wheels rumblin' neath the floor.  
And the sons of Pullman porters and the sons of engineers  
ride their fathers' magic carpets made of steel  
mothers with their babes asleep  
are rockin' to the gentle beat  
and the rhythm of the rails is all they feel.

Good morning America, how are ya?  
Say don't you know me, I'm your native son.  
I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans,  
I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done.

Night-time on the City of New Orleans  
changing cars in Memphis, Tennessee  
halfway home, we'll be there by mornin  
through the Mississippi darkness rollin' down to the sea.  
But all the towns and people seem to fade into a bad dream  
the steel rails still ain't heard the news  
the conductor sings his songs again:  
the passengers will please refrain,  
this train's got to disappear in railroad blues.

Good night America, how are ya?  
Say, don't you know me? I'm your native son.  
I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans,  
I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done.

**Bang bang / Mareva**  
(in French)

I was five and he was six  
We rode on horses made of sticks  
He wore black and I wore white  
He would always win the fight  
Bang bang, he shot me down  
Bang bang, I hit the ground  
Bang bang, that awful sound  
Bang bang, my baby shot me down...  
My baby shot me down...

**Freeze Tag / Suzanne Vega**

We go to the playground  
In the wintertime  
The sun is fading fast  
Upon the slides into the past  
Upon the swings of indecision  
In the wintertime  
  
In the dimming diamonds  
Scattering in the park  
In the tickling  
And the trembling  
Of freeze tag  
In the dark

We play that we're actors  
On a movie screen  
I will be Dietrich  
And you can be Dean

You stand  
With your hand  
In your pocket  
And lean against the wall  
You will be Bogart  
And I will be  
Bacall

And we can only say yes now  
To the sky, to the street, to the night

Slow fade now to black  
Play me one more game  
Of chivalry  
You and me  
Do you see  
where I've been hiding  
In this hide-and-seek?

We go to the playground  
In the wintertime  
The sun is fading fast  
Upon the slides into the past  
Upon the swings of indecision  
In the wintertime  
Wintertime  
Wintertime

We can only say yes now  
To the sky, to the street, to the night

We can only say yes now  
To the sky, to the street, to the night

**Holding On / Cheryl Wheeler**

I won't let you fall  
Hear me loud and clear  
I will not let go  
I will be right here  
Holding on  
  
What's that someone said  
Of a closed and opened door?  
Brighter days ahead  
Look that way while you're  
Holding on, holding on, holding on

When some lonesome wind  
Has hemmed you in  
Don't you believe that sound  
You will surely rise  
Above these tides  
To higher ground

With the past not far behind  
And the future not in stone  
I suppose from time to time  
We'll be howling at the moon  
And holding on

I won't let you fall  
Hear me loud and clear  
I will not let go  
I will be right here  
Holding on, holding on, holding on

**The Farthest Field / Lumber Jills**  
See #26

**All Is Found / Kacey Musgraves**

Where the north wind meets the sea  
There's a river full of memory  
Sleep, my darling, safe and sound  
For in this river, all is found  
All is found  
When all is lost, then all is found

In her waters, deep and true  
Lie the answers and a path for you  
Dive down deep into her sound  
But not too far or you'll be drowned

She will sing to those who'll hear  
And in her song, all magic flows  
But can you brave what you most fear?  
Can you face what the river knows?

Until the river's finally crossed  
You'll never feel the solid ground  
You had to get a little lost  
On your way to being found  
chorus

---

**Crossing the Bar / Andrea von kampen**

Sunset and evening star  
And one clear call for me!  
And may there be no moaning of the bar  
When I go out to sea  
  
But such a tide as moving seems asleep  
Too full for sound and foam  
When that which drew from out the boundless deep  
Turns again home  
  
Twilight and evening bell  
And after that the dark!  
And may there be no sadness of farewell  
When I embark;  
  
For tho' from out our bourne of Time and Place  
The flood may bear me far  
I hope to see my Pilot face to face  
When I have crost the bar

---

**Old Tom Bombadil / Rachel Hardy**

Now let the song begin  
Let us sing together  
Of sun stars moon and Mist  
Rain and cloudy weather  
  
Light on the budding leaf  
Dew on the feather  
Wind on the open hill  
Bells on the heather  
  
Oh, Slender as a willow wand,  
Oh clearer than clear water  
Oh, reed by the living pool  
Fair River daughter  
Oh, spring time and summertime  
And spring again after  
Oh, wind on the waterfall  
And the leaves laughter  
  
Oh Tom Bombadil is a merry fellow  
Bright blue his jacket is  
And his boots are yellow  
  
Reeds by the Shady pool  
Lillies on the water  
Old Tom Bombadil and the river daughter  
  
chorus x 2  
  
Old Tom Bombadil is a merry fellow

---

**Sinking Ship / Wild Child**

Feel like wasting time  
Feel like wasting time  
Feel like wasting time with you  
See the rising tide  
Know it's only a matter of time  
See the rising tide  
So blue  
  
Oh, if it's cold in the water  
Am I better for it, oh  
I can learn from my mother  
If this sinking ship goes down  
  
Take my broken hands  
Takes a sunrise to understand  
Both my broken hands are true  
  
Always here and now  
Tried to drift dear but don't know how  
Always here and now with you  
  
chorus

---

**One For Me / Mouths of Babes**

I've had violent dreams, sometimes it seems there's no peace now to be found  
Like the country's sailed, but the maps have failed and the ship is sinking down  
Well I've studied art, and the human heart, and I've studied history  
And I've tried to learn how pain can turn your restless spirit free  
But the only thing I've learned is you're the one for me  
  
Well the earth swings round without a sound, knows its way around the sun  
But my path's been wild like a drunken child crashing into everyone  
Still I've traveled far in this beat up car and I'm glad for all I've done  
And I've tried to find a light down every dark abandoned street  
But the only thing I've found is you're the one for me  
  
And when I met you, it just felt true, like rain that's finally here  
After fires burned the countryside, and the sky had disappeared  
There will be those days when crime it pays, you lose track of who you are  
And there will be those years of a million tears, crying into your guitar  
And when I was young I learned to run, but I never got that far  
And I don't know if we're souls and stardust, or just biology  
Seems the one thing that I know is you're the one for me

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**The Logging Song / Bill Staines**

It's early in the morning  
When the birds sing in the pines  
The sun peeks through the forest  
Where the cold river climbs  
The men are up at five o'clock  
And to the trees at six  
A hard day's work, a good night's sleep  
Is all they ever mix  
  
Way, hey  
Another brand-new day  
On the wild and windy shores  
Of old super-i-ay  
  
From North Bay to Fort William  
On the rocky northern shore  
The mills are filled with cedar pulp  
And the boats are filled with ore  
I worked in a logging camp  
My daddy did before  
We're calloused hands and weathered skin  
And iron to the core  
  
chorus  
  
Now the flies are thick and the men get sick  
It's as cold as it can be  
And nothing's unexpected  
In the north coun-ter-y  
When the summer ends and the winter comes  
It's forty-two below  
We settle down in plywood shacks  
And cover up with snow  
  
chorus  
  
Now, when I die I will have seen  
The wonders of the sea  
And I will have climbed the mountains  
In the western coun-ter-y  
But most of all I won't forget  
The wild and wondrous thing  
The falling of the timber  
When it's early in the spring  
  
chorus

---

### **I've Been Everywhere / Johnny Cash**

I was totin' my pack along the dusty Winnemucca road  
When along came a semi with a high an' canvas-covered load  
"If you're goin' to Winnemucca, Mack, with me you can ride"  
And so I climbed into the cab, and then I settled down inside  
He asked me if I'd seen a road with so much dust and sand  
And I said, "Listen, I've traveled every road in this here land"

I've been everywhere, man  
I've been everywhere, man  
Crossed the deserts bare, man  
I've breathed the mountain air, man  
Of travel I've had my share, man  
I've been everywhere

I've been to Reno, Chicago, Fargo, Minnesota  
Buffalo, Toronto, Winslow, Sarasota  
Wichita, Tulsa, Ottawa, Oklahoma  
Tampa, Panama, Mattawa, La Paloma  
Bangor, Baltimore, Salvador, Amarillo  
Tocapillo, Baranquilla, and Perdilla, I'm a killer

chorus

I've been to Boston, Charleston, Dayton, Louisiana  
Washington, Houston, Kingston, Texarkana  
Monterey, Faraday, Santa Fe, Tallapoosa  
Glen Rock, Black Rock, Little Rock, Oskaloosa  
Tennessee, Hennessey, Chicopee, Spirit Lake  
Grand Lake, Devils Lake, Crater Lake, for Pete's sake

chorus

I've been to Louisville, Nashville, Knoxville, Ombabika  
Schefferville, Jacksonville, Waterville, Costa Rica  
Pittsfield, Springfield, Bakersfield, Shreveport  
Hackensack, Cadillac, Fond du Lac, Davenport  
Idaho, Jellico, Argentina, Diamantina,  
Pasadena, Catalina, see what I mean

chorus

I've been to Pittsburgh, Parkersburg, Gravelburg, Colorado  
Ellensburg, Rexburg, Vicksburg, El Dorado  
Larimore, Atmore, Haverstraw, Chatanika  
Chaska, Nebraska, Alaska, Opelika  
Baraboo, Waterloo, Kalamazoo, Kansas City  
Sioux City, Cedar City, Dodge City, what a pity

chorus

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### **The Chicken in Black / Johnny Cash**

For two long years my head hurt bad  
So the doctor checked me an he shook his head  
He said, "I'm sorry to tell you  
But your body's outlived your brain"  
He said, "I know this doctor in New York, son  
And he'll fix you right up with a brand new one"

So the head doctor met me when I stepped down off of the train  
He said, "We had this bank robber killed last night  
His body's shot but his brain's alright  
I'll give you a transplant, boy, and you'll be okay"  
I got my new brain in and I was feelin' great  
I went right back to Nashville with no headache  
But something strange happened when I walked in the bank one day  
I said, "Stick 'em up everybody, I'm robbin' this place  
Drop all of your money in my guitar case  
Don't nobody move and don't nobody reach for that door"  
A lady said, "Why, you're Johnny Cash"  
I said, "No ma'am, I'm the Manhattan Flash  
And I am the best bank robber in New York"

Now the other night, Roy Acuff called me  
He said, "John, I'd like for you to do the Opry  
So I went out on the stage, but I couldn't sing"  
I got into a half a verse of "I Walk The Line"  
And something snapped in this head of mine  
I yelled, "Stick 'em up  
Give me your money, your watches and rings"

Well, I called New York and talked to that brain quack  
I said, "Doc, I've gotta have my old brain back"  
He said, "I'm sorry there, Mr. Cash, but I can't do that"  
He said, "I put your brain in a chicken last Monday  
He's singing your songs and makin' lots of money  
And I got him signed to a ten-year recording contract"

Now, friends, if you see me walkin' down the street  
Remember what you see ain't necessarily me  
And if I try to hold you up, don't pay me no mind  
But when you got ten bucks that you can blow  
You oughta catch that Johnny Chicken show  
He's doin' fairs and concert dates all up and down the line

chorus

Well, I don't pay any income tax  
You don't pay tax on money you steal  
You oughta catch that Johnny Chicken show  
Chicken in black

---

### **Lemon Tree / Peter Paul and Mary**

When I was just a lad of ten, my father said to me  
"Come here and take a lesson from the lovely lemon tree"  
"Don't put your faith in love, my boy" my father said to me  
"I fear you'll find that love is like the lovely lemon tree"

Lemon tree, very pretty, and the lemon flower is sweet  
But the fruit of the poor lemon is impossible to eat  
Lemon tree, very pretty, and the lemon flower is sweet  
But the fruit of the poor lemon is impossible to eat

One day beneath the lemon tree, my love and I did lie  
A girl so sweet that when she smiled, the stars rose in the sky  
We passed that summer lost in love, beneath the lemon tree  
The music of her laughter hid my father's words from me  
chorus

One day she left without a word, she took away the sun  
And in the dark she left behind, I knew what she had done  
She left me for another, it's a common tale but true  
A sadder man, but wiser now, I sing these words to you

---

### **Spanish Ladies / Storm Weather Shanty Choir**

Farewell and adieu to you fair Spanish ladies  
Farewell and adieu to you ladies of Spain  
Cause we've received orders for to sail for old England,  
But we hope in a short time to see you again.

We'll rant and we'll roar like true British sailors,  
We'll rant and we'll rave across the salt seas,  
Until we strike soundings in the Channel of England,  
From Ushant to Scilly is thirty-four leagues.

We hove our ship to, with the wind at southwest, boys,  
We hove our ship to, for to take soundings clear.  
In fifty-five fathoms with a fine sandy bottom  
We filled our main tops'l, up Channel did steer.

The first land we made was a point called the Deadman,  
Neaxt Ramshead off Plymouth, Start, Portland and Wight;  
We sailed then by Beachy, by Fairlee and Dover,  
Then bore straight away for the South Foreland Light.  
Then the signal was made for the Grand Fleet to anchor,

We clewed up our tops'ls, stuck out tacks and sheets  
We stood by our stoppers, we brailed in our spankers,  
Then anchored ahead of the noblest of fleets

Let every man here drink up his full bumper,  
Let every man here drink up his full bowl,  
And let us be jolly and drown melancholy,  
Singing, here's a good health to all true-hearted lass.



---

### Morning Morgantown / Joni Mitchell

When morning comes to Morgantown  
The merchants roll their awnings down  
The milk trucks make their morning rounds  
In morning, Morgantown

We'll rise up early with the sun  
To ride the bus while everyone is yawning  
And the day is young  
In morning, Morgantown

Morning, Morgantown  
Buy your dreams a dollar down  
Morning, any town you name  
Morning's just the same

We'll find a table in the shade  
And sip our tea and lemonade  
And watch the morning on parade  
In morning, Morgantown

Ladies in their rainbow fashions  
Colored stop and go lights flashing  
We'll wink at total strangers passing in-  
Morning, Morgantown

chorus

I'd like to buy you everything  
A wooden bird with painted wings  
A window full of colored rings  
In morning, Morgantown

But the only thing I have to give  
To make you smile, to win you with  
Are all the mornings still to live  
In morning, Morgantown

chorus

---

### Wait / Broken Fences

Slow down, it seems  
A reassuring dream  
I will let you hold on to me  
And always knowing what it means  
Cause falling down is what I found  
But wait, 'cause I can see the silence  
In the space between us

Slow down, I'm here  
Let them all disappear  
I will hear your voice always  
And you will see my weakest face  
Cause falling down is what I found  
But wait, cause I can see the silence  
In the space between us

When is our time?  
When is our time?  
But wait, cause I can see the silence  
In the space between us  
But wait, cause I can see the silence  
In the space between us

---

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### Homeward Bound / Simon and Garfunkel

I'm sittin' in the railway station  
Got a ticket for my destination  
On a tour of one-night stands  
My suitcase and guitar in hand  
And every stop is neatly planned  
For a poet and a one-man band

Homeward bound  
I wish I was  
Homeward bound  
Home where my thought's escapin'  
Home where my music's playin'  
Home where my love lies waitin'  
Silently for me

Every day's an endless stream  
Of cigarettes and magazines  
And each town looks the same to me  
The movies and the factories  
And every stranger's face I see  
Reminds me that I long to be

chorus

Tonight I'll sing my songs again  
I'll play the game and pretend  
But all my words come back to me  
In shades of mediocrity  
Like emptiness in harmony  
I need someone to comfort me

chorus

Jun 2025

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### You And Me On The Rock / Brandi Carlile

They build wooden houses on frozen ponds  
In the summertime when the water's gone  
Diagonal lines in their rolled-out lawns  
And the sage always smells so pretty  
But nobody cares where the birds have gone  
When the rain comes down on Babylon  
The stonemason's phone rings all day long  
And you gotta get back to the city

I build my house up on this rock, baby  
Every day with you  
There's nothin' in that town I need  
After everything we've been through  
Me out in my garden and you out on your walk  
Is all the distance this poor girl can take  
Without listenin' to you talk  
I don't need their money, baby  
Just you and me on the rock  
It's you and me on the rock

I built paper planes when I learned to fly  
Like a 747 fallin' out of the sky  
I folded 'em crooked and now I'm wonderin' why  
I could always end up in the water  
But nobody's askin' why she lookin' so thin  
Why she's laughin' too hard, why she drinkin' again  
A falling star, she's a paper plane  
And she was goin' down when you caught her

chorus

It's an earthquake, it's a hard wind  
It's a record-breakin' tide and it is rollin' in  
It's a big sea, but it can't touch you and me  
It's just a water view  
And what a view

chorus

---

### Wildflowers / The Wailin' Jennys

You belong among the wildflowers  
You belong on a boat out at sea  
Sail away, kill off the hours  
You belong somewhere you feel free  
Sail away, go find a lover  
Go away somewhere bright and new  
I'd see no other  
That compares with you

chorus-ish

---

**The Priest / Joni Mitchell**

The priest sat in the airport bar  
He was wearing his father's tie  
And his eyes looked into my eyes so far  
Whenever the words ran dry  
Behind the lash and the circles blue  
He looked as only a priest can through  
And his eyes said me and his eyes said you  
And my eyes said, "Let us try"  
He said, "You wouldn't like it here  
No, it's no place you should share  
The roof is ripped with hurricanes  
And the room is always bare"  
I need the wind and I seek the cold  
He reached past the wine for my hand to hold  
And he saw me young, and he saw me old  
And he saw me sitting there  
Then he took his contradictions out  
And he splashed them on my brow  
So which words was I then to doubt  
When choosing what to vow?  
Should I choose them all? Should I make them mine  
The sermons, the hymns and the valentines?  
And he asked for truth, and he asked for time  
And he asked for only now  
Now the trials are trumpet scored  
Oh, will we pass the test?  
Or just as one love's more and more  
Will one love less and less?  
Oh come, let's run from this ring we're in  
Where the Christians clap and the Germans grin  
Saying, let them lose crying, let them win  
Oh, make them both confess

---

**Song For A Winter's Night / Gordon Lightfoot**

The lamp is burnin' low upon my table top  
The snow is softly fallin'  
The air is still in the silence of my room  
I hear your voice softly callin'  
If I could only have you near  
To breathe a sigh or two  
I would be happy just to hold the hands I love  
On this winter night with you  
The smoke is rising in the shadows overhead  
My glass is almost empty  
I read again between the lines upon the page  
The words of love you sent me  
chorus (That you were lonely too)  
The fire is dying now, my lamp is growing dim  
The shades of night are liftin'  
The mornin' light steals across my windowpane  
Where webs of snow are driftin'  
chorus  
To be once again with you

**If You Could Read My Mind / Gordon Lightfoot**

If you could read my mind, love  
What a tale my thoughts could tell  
Just like an old time movie  
'Bout a ghost from a wishin' well  
In a castle dark or a fortress strong  
With chains upon my feet  
You know that ghost is me  
And I will never be set free  
As long as I'm a ghost, you can't see  
If I could read your mind, love  
What a tale your thoughts could tell  
Just like a paperback novel  
The kind the drugstore sells  
When you reach the part where the heartaches come  
The hero would be me  
But heroes often fail  
And you won't read that book again  
Because the ending's just too hard to take  
I'd walk away like a movie star  
Who gets burned in a three-way script  
Enter number two  
A movie queen to play the scene  
Of bringing all the good things out in me  
But for now love, let's be real  
I never thought I could act this way  
And I've got to say that I just don't get it  
I don't know where we went wrong  
But the feeling's gone and I just can't get it back  
If you could read my mind, love  
What a tale my thoughts could tell  
Just like an old time movie  
'Bout a ghost from a wishing well  
In a castle dark or a fortress strong  
With chains upon my feet  
The stories always end  
If you read between the lines  
You'll know that I'm just trying to understand  
The feeling that you left  
I never thought I could feel this way  
And I've got to say that I just don't get it  
I don't know where we went wrong  
But the feeling's gone and I just can't get it back

---

**Streets of Laredo / Suzanne Vega**

As I walked out on the streets of Laredo  
As I walked out on Laredo one day  
I spied a young cowboy all wrapped in white linen  
Wrapped in white linen as cold as the clay  
"I can see by your outfit that you are a cowboy"  
These words he did say as I boldly walked by  
"Come and sit down beside me and hear my sad story  
I'm shot in the breast and I know I must die"  
"It was once in the saddle, I used to go dashing  
Once in the saddle, I used to go gay  
It was first to the card-house and down to old Rosie's  
But I'm shot in the breast and I'm dying today"  
"So beat the drum slowly, play the fife lowly  
Play the dead march as you carry me along  
Take me to the valley, lay the sod o'er me  
I'm a young cowboy, I know I've done wrong"  
"Six jolly gamblers to carry my coffin  
Six dance-hall maidens to bear up my pall  
Throw bunches of roses all over my coffin  
Roses to deaden the clods as they fall"  
"Then go write a letter to my gray-haired mother  
Please send the same to my sister so dear  
Please not one word of all this would you mention  
When others should ask for my story to hear"  
"There is another more dear than a sister  
She'll bitterly weep when she know that I'm gone  
If some other man ever wins her affection  
Don't mention my name and my name will pass on"  
When thus he had spoken, the hot sun was setting  
The streets of Laredo grew cold as the clay  
We took the young cowboy down to the green valley  
There stands his marker we made to this day  
We beat the drum slowly, played the fife lowly  
Bitterly wept as we bore him along  
Down in the green valley we laid the sod o'er him  
Just a young cowboy who'd surely gone wrong

---

**Follow The Heron / Karine Polwart**

The back of the winter is broken  
And light lingers long by the door  
And the seeds of the summer have spoken  
In gowans that bloom on the shore

By night and day we'll sport and we'll play  
And delight as the dawn dances over the bay  
Sleep blows the breath of the morning away  
And we follow the heron home

In darkness we cradled our sorrow  
And stoked all our fires with fear  
Now these bones that lie empty and hollow  
Are ready for gladness to cheer

chorus

So long may you sing of the salmon  
And the snow scented sounds of your home  
While the north wind delivers its sermon  
Of ice and salt water and stone

chorus

---

**Underneath The Stars / Kate Rusby**

Underneath the stars I'll meet you  
Underneath the stars I'll greet you  
There beneath the stars I'll leave you  
Before you go of your own free will

Go gently

Underneath the stars you met me  
Underneath the stars you left me  
I wonder if the stars regret me  
At least you'll go of your own free will

Go gently

Here beneath the stars I'm landing  
And here beneath the stars not ending  
Why on earth am I pretending?  
I'm here again, the stars befriending  
They come and go of their own free will

Go gently

Go gently

Underneath the stars you met me  
And Underneath the stars you left me  
I wonder if the stars regret me  
I'm sure they'd like me if they only met me  
They come and go of their own free will

Go gently

Go gently

Go gently

---

**This Part of the World / Rachel Bell**

(instrumental)