

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
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

43

Jan 2026

Soon May the Wellerman Come / Gordon
 Bok
 April Come She Will / Tracy Grammer
 China Doll - Cassidy / Suzanne Vega
 Terminal Star / Karine Polwart
 Songbird / Julie Vallimont

44

Jan 2026

If I Had a Hammer / Peter, Paul & Mary
 Bird Song / The Wailin' Jennys
 One Voice / The Wailin' Jennys
 Bring Me a Rose / The Limelitters
 Sierra / Julie Vallimont

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

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

2

Sep 2017

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

Gypsy / Suzanne Vega

(see under 1)

3

Dec 2017

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?

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

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

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

Mar 2018

Loves 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 chocked
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)

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

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

8**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 batzlamim
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.

10**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

Sep 2018

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)

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

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 soond"

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 owlet 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 throught 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?"

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**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

Jan 2019

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 / Magpie

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**

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 sclavo 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

15

Sep 2019

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**

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 not 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**Feb 2020**

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!

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
Ljuti 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, mamó 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 !

19**Mar 2020**

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 berseszi 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

20

Apr 2020

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)

23

Nov 2020

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

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

Waltz / Hem

(instrumental)

24

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

Apr 2021

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

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

25**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

Sep 2021

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 you' 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 honour 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

26**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!

Nov 2021

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?

27**Jan 2022**

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 '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

30

Jul 2022

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

Turnagain / Julie Vallimont

(instrumental)

31

Sep 2022

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

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

O Canada Girls / Dar Williams

(see under 30)

Anita's Waltz / Rachel Bell

(instrumental)

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

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)

34

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

Apr 2023

Je pense à toi / Les Frangines

(in French)

If you feel alone, abandoned by life,
If no one offers you comfort, if you believe you've been forgotten...
If you feel soiled, walking the streets of Paris,
If no one looks your way, if you have no friends left...

If your heart is locked away,
And the key has been cast aside—
Swept away by the Seine,
Drowned in sorrow...

I think of you, my brother, in my prayers,
And I beg the heavens to watch over you in your misery.

You, who no longer have the courage or the hope to face the world—
If you are weary, if you feel you no longer have a place...
You, who find meaning only in violence—
If love has deserted you, if it has made you weep too many tears...

It isn't much, I know—
I feel so small sometimes—
But even though I am far away from you,
I weep alongside you.

French lyrics:

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

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.

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.

Carry Me Over / Julie Vallimont

I sailed out on
the gentle sea
i feel the waves and 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

35**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?

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

Jul 2023

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 shall 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.

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 a 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

39

Nov 2024

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

40

Jan 2025

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

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

41**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

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)

43

Jan 2026

Soon May the Wellerman Come / Gordon Bok

There once was a ship that put to sea
And the name of the ship was the Billy of Tea
The winds blew up, her bow dipped down
Blow, my bully boys, blow (huh)

She had not been two weeks from shore
When down on her a right whale bore
The captain called all hands and swore
He'd take that whale in tow

Soon may the Wellerman come
To bring us sugar and tea and rum
One day, when the tonguin' is done
We'll take our leave and go

April Come She Will / Tracy Grammer

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 remember
A love once new has now grown old

China Doll - Cassidy / Suzanne Vega

A pistol shot at 5 o'clock
The bells of heaven ring
Tell me what you done it for
No, I won't tell you a thing

Yesterday I begged you
Before I hit the ground
All I leave behind me is only what I found

If you can abide it let the hurdy-gurdy play
Stranger ones have come by here
Before they flew away

I will not condemn you nor yet would I deny
I would ask the same of you
But failing will not die

Take up your china doll it's only fractured
And just a little nervous from the fall

I have seen where the wolf has slept by the silver stream
I can tell by the mark he left you were in his dream
Ah, child of countless trees
Ah, child of boundless seas
What you are, what you're meant to be
Speaks his name, though you were born to me
Born to me, Cassidy

Lost now on the country miles in his Cadillac
I can tell by the way you smile, he's rolling back
Come wash the nighttime clean
Come grow this scorched ground green
Blow the horn, and tap the tambourine
Close the gap of the dark years in between
You and me, Cassidy

Quick beats in an icy heart, catch-colt draws a coffin cart
There he goes now, here she starts, hear her cry
Flight of the seabirds, scattered like lost words
Wheel to the storm and fly

Fare-thee-well now
Let your life proceed by its own design
Nothing to tell now
Let the words be yours, I'm done with mine
Fare-thee-well now
Let your life proceed by its own design
Nothing to tell now
Let the words be yours, I'm done with mine
Flight of the seabirds, scattered like lost words
Wheel to the storm and fly

Terminal Star / Karine Polwart

You're a beautiful trace of time and space
You're a thing that once shone
And you still shine bright in the darkest night
Though you're already gone
You have travelled so far, my terminal star
In your coats of red
But I still don't know how I can watch a thing now
When it's already dead
When it's already dead

Just to reach my eyes you traverse the skies
For a hundred million years
I behold your power in this walk refound
Just before it disappears
All the stories and stones and the beakers and bones
All the salt in the sea
Are eclipsed by the might of your fading light
You're dying so beautifully

So beautifully
So beautifully
So beautifully

You're a beautiful trace of time and space
You're a thing that once shone
And you still shine bright in the darkest night
Though you're already gone
Though you're already gone
Though you're already gone

Songbird / Julie Vallimont

(instrumental)

44**Jan 2026**

If I Had a Hammer / Peter, Paul & Mary

If I had a hammer, I'd hammer in the morning
I'd hammer in the evening, all over this land
I'd hammer out danger, I'd hammer out a warning
I'd hammer out love between my brothers and my sisters all over this land

If I had a bell, I'd ring it in the morning
I'd ring it in the evening, all over this land
I'd ring it in danger, I'd ring out a warning
I'd ring in love between my brothers and my sisters all over this land

If I had a song, I'd sing it in the morning
I'd sing it in the evening, all over this land
I'd sing it in danger, I'd sing out a warning
I'd sing in love between my brothers and my sisters all over this land

Well I got a hammer and I got a bell
And I got a song to sing all over this land
It's the hammer of justice, it's the bell of freedom
It's a song about love between my brothers and my sisters all over this land

Bird Song / The Wailin' Jennys

I hear a bird chirping up in the sky
I'd like to be free like that, spread my wings so high
I see the river flowing, water running by
I'd like to be that river, see what I might find
I feel the wind a-blowing, slowly changing time
I'd like to be that wind; I'd swirl and shape the sky
I smell the flowers blooming, opening for spring
I'd like to be those flowers, open to everything

I feel the seasons change: the leaves, the snow and the sun
I'd like to be those seasons, made up and undone
I taste the living earth, the seeds that grow within
I'd like to be that earth, a home where life begins
I see the moon a-rising, reaching into night
I'd like to be that moon: a knowing, glowing light
I know the silence as the world begins to wake
I'd like to be that silence as the morning breaks

I hear a bird chirping up in the sky
I'd like to be free like that, spread my wings so high
I see the river flowing, water running by
I'd like to be that river, see what I might find
I feel the wind a-blowing, slowly changing time
I'd like to be that wind, I'd swirl and shape the sky
I smell the flowers blooming, opening for spring
I'd like to be those flowers, open to everything
I'd like to be those flowers, open to everything

One Voice / The Wailin' Jennys

(see 15)

Bring Me a Rose / The Limelitters

Bring me a rose in the wintertime
When it's hard to find
Bring me a rose in the wintertime
I've got roses on my mind
A rose is sweet
Most any time, and yet
Bring me a rose in the wintertime
It's so easy to forget

Bring me a friend when I'm far from home
When it's hard to find
Bring me a friend when I'm far from home
I've got friendship on my mind
A friend is sweet ... It's so easy to forget

Bring me a smile when I'm all alone
When it's hard to find
Bring me a smile when I'm all alone
I've got smiles on my mind
A smile is sweet ... It's so easy to forget

Bring me a kiss when my child is grown
When it's hard to find
Bring me a kiss when my child is grown
I've got kisses on my mind
A kiss is sweet ... It's so easy to forget

Bring me love in my autumn years
When it's hard to find.
Bring me love in my autumn years
I've got loving on my mind.
Love is sweet ... It's so easy to forget

Bring me peace when there's talk of war
When it's hard to find
Bring me peace when there's talk of war
Peace is on my mind
Peace is sweet ... It's so easy to forget

Sierra / Julie Vallimont

(instrumental)