

Tomorrow is a Long Time
by Bob Dylan

If today was not an endless highway,
If tonight was not a crooked trail,
Then lonesome would mean nothing to you at all.

Yes, and only if my own true love was waitin',
Yes, and if I could hear her heart a-softly poundin',
Only if she was lyin' by me,
Then I'd lie in my bed once again.

I can't see my reflection in the waters,
I can't speak the sounds that show no pain,
I can't hear the echo of my footsteps,
Or can't remember the sound of my own name.

Yes, and only if my own true love was waitin',
Yes, and if I could hear her heart a-softly poundin',
Only if she was lyin' by me,
Then I'd lie in my bed once again.

There's beauty in the silver, singin' river,
There's beauty in the sunrise in the sky,
But none of these and nothing else can touch the beauty
That I remember in my true love's eyes.

Yes, and only if my own true love was waitin',
Yes, and if I could hear her heart a-softly poundin',
Only if she was lyin' by me,
Then I'd lie in my bed once again.

PADDY'S LAMENT

Traditional c.1870's

Well it's by the hush, me boys, sure and that's to hold your noise
And listen to poor Paddy's lamentation
For I was by hunger pressed, and in poverty distressed
So I took a thought I'd leave the Irish nation

Well meself and a hundred more, to America sailed o'er
Our fortunes to be made we were thinking
When we got to Yankee land, they shoved a gun into our hands
Sayin' "Paddy, you must go and fight for Lincoln"

Here's to you boys, now take my advice
To America I'll have you'll not be coming
There is nothing here but war, where the murderin' cannons roar
And I wish I was at home in dear old Ireland (2. Dublin)

General Moore to us he said, if you get shot or lose your head
Every murdering soul of use will get a pension
Well meself I lost a leg and they gave me a wooden peg,
And begar this is the truth to you I mention

Well I sold my horse and cow, my little pig and sow
My little plot of land I soon did part with
And me sweetheart Peg McGee, I'm afraid I'll never see
For I left her there that morning broken-hearted

Bring Me A Rose

by Ernie Sheldon

1.
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

2.
Bring me a friend when all alone,
When it's hard to find.
Bring me a friend when I'm all alone,
I've got friendship on my mind
A friend is sweet most any time and yet,
Bring me a friend in the wintertime,
It's so easy to forget

3.
Bring me a kiss when my baby's grown,
When it's hard to find
Bring me a kiss when my baby's grown,
I've got kisses on my mind
A kiss is sweet most any time and yet,
Bring me a kiss in the wintertime,
It's so easy to forget

4.
Bring me love in my autumn years,
When it's hard to find
Bring me love in my autumn years
I've got lovin' on my mind
Oh love is sweet most any time and yet,
Bring me love in my autumn years,
It's so easy to forget

5.
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
Oh, peace is sweet most any time and yet
Bring me peace when there's talk of war
It's so easy to forget

6.
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

Sandhill Cranes (by Kate Power)

1

Sandhill cranes gather in the field
Lift in the wind, turn and reel,
I can tell the sound by the way it feels
It fills me with wonder and delight
Light, light
It fills me with wonder and delight

2

Sing in antiphon, fill up the air
One starts to go and they follow him everywhere
I would go with them if I wasn't planted here
With my feet on the ground I walk and go,
Go, go - oh
With my feet on the ground I walk and go

3

Hey-heya heya, ho
Grandmother show me what I need to know
Hey-heya, heya ho
Grandfather show me where I need to go

4

Hey, hey, heya, heya
Father Sky watch me from on high
Hey, hey, heya, heya
Mother Earth carry me below
Hey, hey, heya, heya
Sister River run beside my side
Hey, hey, heya, heya,
Brother Trees reach and rise ... ayi-ize, Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh

Repeat Verse 1

Barbershop by Steve Einhorn & Kate Power

Old barbershop, where I used to get my haircut
Old Frank is dead and gone, never more to clip and comb
Free bubble gum, Bazooka Joe is on the run
Tootsie roll pop, I don't care, crunchy green stuff in my hair
Pompadour is nice and curly,
Gotta find me a pretty little girl!

Then it's off to the bakery; day olds are fine and nearly free
Jelly donuts, crumb cake too; five in a bag, just a nickel!
I remember one sweet time in the bakery window, lord, it did shine
A lap steel guitar, you know the kind; three chrome legs and a case so fine,
Not to mention the matching amp!
Hank Williams was still the champ!

Heading home by the railroad tracks, flatten a quarter in seconds flat.
Stolen candy, drinkin' pop, laughin' so hard we could not stop
Oh, that muskrat trap, the only thing I caught was a big old rat
Skin and tack to a two-by-four
Don't need to do that one anymore

Boy Scouts and Playboy girls, funny kinda bunny, not your mama in curlers!
With plenty of time to figure it out, looking from here I've got my doubts
They say I'll be a man someday; I'll know what I'm doin' know what to say
At the moment I'm checkin' it out
Till I find what makes me shout

Sixty years with my feet on the ground, lookin' back life's lost and found
Wife and home and all my kids, it comes back to me just what I did
Before the day I became a man, played my guitar in a good jug band
I still play it every day
Gonna play it till my dyin' day

Old barbershop, where I used to get my haircut...

Sweet Corrina

Traditional

There's a weepin' willow and a mourning dove

A weepin' willow and a mourning dove

Sweet Corrina, ooh, she's the gal I love

I went down by the river and sat down on a log

I went down by the river and sat down on a log

If I can't be your sweet baby, won't be your salty dog

I'll chop your wood baby, I'll even tend your fire

I'll chop your wood baby, I'll even tend your fire

I'll tote your whiskey all the way from the Fresno line

Sweet Corrina, she's the gal I love

Sweet Corrina, she's the gal I love

Take me to heaven, child, touch the stars above

...Break...

I got no little flower, the frost has killed the vine

I got no little flower, the frost has killed the vine

The blues ain't nothin', ooh woo, Corrina's on my mind

Sometimes I think baby, you're too sweet to die

Sometimes I think baby, you're too sweet to die

Other times I think babe, you oughta be buried alive, mmmm

There's a weepin' willow and a mourning dove

There's a weepin' willow and a mourning dove

Sweet Corrina, oo-oo, she's the gal I love

FORESTYNE'S WALTZ

BY BILL GRAHAM

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It's Saturday night at the Mettier Ball
All of the ladies twirl round the hall
And off in the corner sits Forestyne Loyles
Watching a man swing another girl
When moments before he stood so near
The words that he whispered still ring in her ear

Dance with me, Forestyne, dance with me, girl
Give me your hand and I'll show you the world
All that matters is love that is true
Give me your hand and I'll give mine to you.

Her feet said "Yes!" but her voice said "No."
She remembered hearing her mother go
"Yes, daughter, dear daughter, you can go to the dance
But make no mistake, give no man a chance
He'll capture your heart and he'll break it some day
Better to win his than toss it away."

Waltzes pass quickly and so do the years
Frail white-haired Forestyne chokes back the tears
As the cleaning girl dusts off her dear mama's desk
She remembers a "no" that should have been "yes"

Oh, girl, if a good man ever whispers in your ear
Hold him close, hold him dear
For your heart it will ache and your body will burn
Say no to true love, it never returns

Opening Up Chant

Author Unknown

I am opening up in deep surrender

To the luminous love light of the One (repeat)

I am opening

I am opening

I am opening

I am opening

I am opening up in deep surrender

To the numinous darkness of my shadow (repeat)

I am opening

I am opening

I am opening

I am opening

I am opening up in deep surrender

To the powerful wholeness of myself (repeat)

I am opening

I am opening

I am opening

I am opening

Eclipse

Kate Power 4/4/2015 4:30AM

The light is on
They say you've gone
But I can still
Hear you call my name
The way you do
Breaking through
Wave after wave
You still remain

Here in my heart
Every part

Memories
Toss and tease 'n
Shake me to rise
Up from my bed
In the night
Something bright
A dream left behind
Turns in my head

Right from the start
You opened my heart

I know you
You know me
Just as the fruit
Knows the tree
Together
Forever
Season to season
Seed to seed

Life is for living
Love is forgiving

Psalm 23 Responsorial

Adaptation from the Song of David by Kate Power

RESPONSE:

My heart takes wing, beckoning me home. The Lord, My Shepherd calls.

1 The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not want.

2 He makes me t' lie down in green pastures;

He leads me beside quiet waters. *RESPONSE*

3 He restores my soul;

He guides me in the paths of righteousness

For His name's sake. *RESPONSE*

4 Even though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,

I fear no evil, for You are with me;

Your rod and Your staff, they comfort me. *RESPONSE.*

5 You prepare a table before me in the presence of my enemies;

You have anointed my head with oil;

My cup overflows. *RESPONSE*

6 Surely goodness and loving kindness will follow me all the days of my life,

And I will dwell in the house of the Lord

Forever. *RESPONSE*

Two Blue Swallows

words by kate power

music by steve einhorn and kate power

Turning, burning,
Two blue swallows
Sweeping, swirling,
Side by side.

I follow you anywhere
You call to me, I'll be there

Walking, talking,
Hand in hand and
Feelings reeling
Where we stand

You first said hello to me
I – I found our hearts agree

I say, you say
We say, "Love me."
I do, you do
We marry

Children come and then they go
Time, suddenly fast and slow

Tumble, stumble
Falling down
Rumble, crumble
Break new ground

Now we are as old as trees
Life fills up with memories

MARY'S BABY

Kate Power ©2014

Chorus

Come sing! Shepherds & kings,
Sing for the babe in the manger.
Peace and joy to bring, and
Bless you wherever you go.

Out in the wood on a wintry night,
The evening star shone so brightly, so bright;
And there in the manger, a baby boy born,
To Mary, a baby was born! (Chorus)

Out on the road, through the desert three kings,
Did ride with their eyes and their senses so keen,
For a sign of the King they were seeking, foreseen,
For a sign of the King foreseen. (Chorus)

The cattle and horses, the piggies and sheep
All huddled up close for the Baby to keep,
Swaddled there in the arms of His Mother, asleep;
There in her arms asleep. (Chorus)

Bridge

“Mary's baby!”, the angels sing,
“Mary's baby!”, Prince of Peace!”

Now Mother and baby are gone long ago,
This story is Older than Older than Old...
Still on every Christmas morning is told,
On Christmas morning is told.

That there in the wood on a wintry night
The evening star shone so brightly, so bright!
And there in a manger a baby boy born
To Mary a baby was born. (Chorus)

IF YOU BELIEVE
Steve Einhorn ©1976-2016

You say you've had some trouble lately,
'Cause your baby walked out on you
And you can't find no direction in your mind
Well, listen to me, brother
There will surely be another
And besides she's probably walking right behind

CHORUS:

So smile with the day
And send all your blues away
'Cause Jesus, he is watching over you
Well, he's with you night and day
And he hears everything you say
If you believe, if you believe

You see that pretty girl over there?
With that long and golden hair
She's a-waitin', contemplatin' that look in your eye
Well, baby I've got this notion
We could swim across the ocean
And besides, we'll probably make it while the tide is high

So smile with the day
And send all your blues away
'Cause Jesus, and Krishna, and Ghandi and Mother Teresa
are watching over you
Well, they are with you night and day
And they hear everything you say
If you believe, if you believe

The Water is Wide

Traditional

There is a ship and she sails the sea
She's loaded deep as deep can be
But not as deep as this love I'm in
I know not e'er I sink or swim

I leaned my back against an oak
Thinking it was a trusty tree
But first it bent and then it broke
Just as my love proved false to me

O love is gentle and love is kind
The sweetest flower when first it's new
But love grows old and waxes cold
And fades away like the morning dew

The water is wide, I cannot cross o'er
Neither have I two wings to fly
Give me a boat that can carry two
And we both shall row my love and I