

2022
HOOTENANNY
LYRICS



HOOTENANNY THEME

We'll have a hootenanny,
hootenanny Saturday night!
We'll raise the roof
and the rafters with Song

Yell out your favorites
We'll sing 'em loud and strong
Come and bring your
lady love along

We'll throw a hootenanny,
Hootenanny Saturday night!
And if you think we'll be
rowdy, you're right

We'll hoot and holler –

And raise Almighty Cane
Every Saturday night!

HEART AND SOUL

LOESSER & CARMICHAEL

Heart and soul,
I fell in love with you
Heart and soul,
the way a fool would do
Madly –
Because you held me tight
And stole a kiss in the night

Heart and soul,
I begged to be adored
Lost control,
and tumbled over-board
Gladly –
That magic night we kissed
there in the moon mist

Oh! but your lips were thrilling
Much too thrilling –
Never before were mine so
Strangely – willing

But now I see,
what one embrace can do
Look at me,
it's got me loving you
Madly –
That little kiss you stole –
Held all my heart and soul

STREETS OF LOREDO

TRADITIONAL

As I walked out
in the streets of Laredo
As I walked out
in Laredo one day

I spied a poor cowboy,
All wrapped in white linen
All wrapped in white linen,
as cold as the clay

I see by your outfit
that you are a cowboy
These words he did say
as I proudly stepped by

Come sit down beside me
and hear my sad story
Got shot in the breast
and I know I must die

Oh, beat the drum slowly
and play the fife lowly
Sing the Death March
as you carry me along

Take me to the valley,
there lay the sod o'er me
I'm a young cowboy,
I know I've done wrong

Go fetch me some water,
a cool cup of water
To cool my parched lips,

then the poor cowboy said

Before I returned,
his spirit had left him
Had gone to his Maker,
the cowboy was dead

Oh, beat the drum slowly
and play the fife lowly
Sing the Death March
as you carry me along

Take me to the valley,
there lay the sod o'er me
I'm a young cowboy,
I know I've done wrong

BIG YELLOW TAXI

JONI MITCHELL

They paved paradise
and put up a parking lot
With a pink hotel, a boutique,
and a swinging hot spot

CHORUS:

Don't it always seem to go
That you don't know
what you got 'til it's gone
They paved paradise
and put up a parking lot
(Ooh, bop, bop, bop...)

They took all the trees,
put 'em in a tree museum

And they charged the people
a dollar and a half
just to see 'em

CHORUS:

Don't it always seem to go
That you don't know
what you got 'til it's gone
They paved paradise
and put up a parking lot
(Ooh, bop, bop, bop...)

Hey farmer, farmer,
put away that DDT now
Give me spots on my apples
But leave me the birds and the
bees – Please!

CHORUS:

Don't it always seem to go
That you don't know
what you got 'til it's gone
They paved paradise
and put up a parking lot
(Ooh, bop, bop, bop...)

Late last night,
I heard the screen door slam
And a big yellow taxi
took away my old man

CHORUS:

Don't it always seem to go
That you don't know
what you got 'til it's gone
They paved paradise

and put up a parking lot
(Ooh, bop, bop, bop...)

They paved paradise
put up a parking lot
(Ooh, bop, bop, bop...)

They paved paradise
put up a parking lot!

**ACROSS THE GREAT
DIVIDE** KATE WOLF

I've been walking in my sleep
Counting troubles
'stead of counting sheep
Where the years went,
I can't say
I just turned around
and they've gone away

But I've been sifting
through the layers
Of dusty books & faded papers
They tell a story
I used to know
One that happened so long ago

CHORUS:

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

Well, 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

CHORUS:

It's gone away, in yesterday
Now I find myself
on the mountain-side

Where the rivers change
direction
Across the Great Divide

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

CHORUS:

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

**ANGEL FROM
MONTGOMERY**
JOHN PRINE

I am an old woman
Named after my mother
My old man is another
Child who's grown old

If dreams were thunder
And lightning was desire
This old house would've
burned down a long time ago

CHORUS:

Make me an angel
That flies from Montgomery
Make me a poster

of an old rodeo
Just give me one thing
That I can hold on to
To believe in this living
is just a hard way to go

When I was a young girl
Well, I had me a cowboy
He weren't much to look at
Just a free ramblin' man

But that was a long time
And no matter how I try
The years just flowed by
Like a broken-down dam

CHORUS:

Make me an angel

That flies from Montgomery
Make me a poster
of an old rodeo
Just give me one thing
That I can hold on to
To believe in this living
is just a hard way to go

There's flies in the kitchen
I can hear 'em there buzzin'
And I ain't done nothin'
Since I woke up today

How the hell can a person
Go to work in the morning
Then come home in the
evening
And have nothing to say?

CHORUS:

Make me an angel
That flies from Montgomery
Make me a poster
of an old rodeo
Just give me one thing
That I can hold on to
To believe in this living
is just a hard way to go

DOWN THE ROAD

BILL STAINES

I do believe (I do believe)
That there will be
(That there will be)
Waiting for me
somewhere down the road
Another song –
that's worth the singin'
That's worth the singin'
Somewhere down the road

Down the road, down the road
another song worth singin'
down the road
If the way seems long & slow
Remember when you go

There's a song worth singing
down the road

I do believe (I do believe)
That there will be
(That there will be)
Waiting for me
somewhere down the road
Another friend –
that's worth the knowing
That's worth knowing
Somewhere down the road

Down the road, down the road
another friend worth knowing
down the road
If the way seems long & slow
Remember when you go

There's a friend worth
knowing down the road

I do believe (I do believe)
That there will be
(That there will be)
Waiting for me
somewhere down the road
Another day –
that's worth the living
That's worth the living
Somewhere down the road

Down the road, down the road
another day worth living
down the road
If the way seems long & slow
Remember when you go

There's a day worth
living down the road

If the way seems long & slow
Remember when you go
There's a day worth living
down the road

MOLLY MALONE

TRADITIONAL

In Dublin's fair city,
Where the girls are so pretty,
I first set my eyes
on sweet Molly Malone,

As she wheeled her
wheelbarrow,
Through streets broad and
narrow
Crying, "Cockles and mussels,
a- live, alive, oh!"

CHORUS

Alive, alive, oh,
alive, alive, oh"-

Crying "Cockles and mussels,
alive, alive, oh"

She was a fishmonger,
And sure, 'twas no wonder,
For so were her father
and mother before

And they each wheeled their
barrow
Through streets broad and
narrow
Crying, "Cockles and mussels,
alive, alive, oh!"

CHORUS

Alive, alive, oh,
alive, alive, oh"-

Crying "Cockles and mussels,
alive, alive, oh"

She died of a fever,
And no one could save her,
And that was the end
of sweet Molly Malone.

Now her ghost wheels her
barrow
Through streets broad and
narrow
Crying, "Cockles and mussels,
alive, alive, oh!"

CHORUS

Alive, alive, oh,
alive, alive, oh"-

Crying "Cockles and mussels,
alive, alive, oh"

FROM A DISTANCE

JULIE GOLD

From a distance

The world looks blue & green

And the snow-capped

mountains white

From a distance

The ocean meets the stream

And the eagle takes to flight

From a distance

there is harmony

And it echoes through the land

It's the voice of hope

It's the voice of peace

It's the voice of everyone

From a distance
We all have enough
And no one is in need
There are no guns,
No bombs, and no disease
No hungry mouths to feed

From a distance
We are instruments
Marching in a common band
Playing songs of hope
Playing songs of peace
They are the songs of everyone

God is watching us
God is watching us
God is watching us

From a distance

INTERLUDE

From a distance

You look like my friend

Even though we are at war

From a distance

I can't comprehend

What all this fighting's for

From a distance

there is harmony

And it echoes through the land

And it's the hope of hopes

It's the love of loves

It's the heart of everyone

It's the hope of hopes

It's the love of loves

This is the song for everyone

**WILD MOUNTAIN
THYME**
TRADITIONAL

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?

CHORUS:

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
By yon' pure crystal fountain
And around it I will place
All the flowers of the
mountain
Will ye go, Lassie go?

CHORUS:

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

INTERLUDE

If my true love she were gone

I would surely find another
Where the wild mountain
thyme
Grows around the blooming
heather
Will ye go, Lassie go?

CHORUS:

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

DOWNTOWN

PETULA CLARK

When you're alone
and life is making you lonely
You can always go –
Downtown

When you've got worries
all the noise and the hurry
Seems to help I know –
Downtown

Just listen to the music
of the traffic in the city
Linger on the sidewalk
where the neon signs are pretty
How can you lose?

The lights are much brighter
there

You can forget all your
troubles,
forget all your cares, so go

Downtown –
Things will be great
when you're Downtown –
No finer place for sure
Downtown –
Everything's waiting for you

Don't hang around
and let your problems surround
you

There are movie shows –

Downtown

Maybe you know

some little places to go to

Where they never close –

Downtown

Just listen to the rhythm

of a gentle bossa-nova

You'll be dancing with 'em too

before the night is over

Happy again

The lights are much brighter

there

You can forget all your

troubles,

Forget all your cares, so go

Downtown –

Where all the lights are bright

Downtown –

Waiting for you tonight

Downtown –

You're gonna be alright now

(downtown)

INTERLUDE

You may find somebody kind
to help and understand you

Someone who is just like you
and needs a gentle hand
to guide them along

So maybe I'll see you there
We can forget all our troubles,

forget all our cares, and go

Downtown –

Things will be great

When you're Downtown –

don't wait a minute more

Downtown –

Everything's waiting for you

Downtown

Downtown...

SAN FRANCISCO

JOHN PHILLIPS

If you're going
to San Francisco
Be sure to wear
some flowers in your hair

If you're going
to San Francisco
You're gonna meet
some gentle people there

For those who come
to San Francisco
Summertime
will be a love-in there
In the streets of San Francisco
Gentle people

with flowers in their hair

All across the nation
such a strange vibration
People in motion –
There's a whole generation
with a new explanation
People in motion
people in motion

For those who come
to San Francisco
Be sure to wear
some flowers in your hair
If you come to San Francisco
Summertime
will be a love-in there

If you come to San Francisco
Summertime
will be a love-in there

**I CAN'T HELP FALLING
IN LOVE WITH YOU**
PERETTI, CREATORE &
WEISS

Wise men say
“Only fools rush in”
But I can't help
falling in love with you

Shall I stay?
Would it be a sin
If I can't help
falling in love with you?

Like a river flows
surely to the sea
Darling, so it goes

Some things are meant to be

Take my hand –

Take my whole life, too

For I can't help

falling in love with you

Like a river flows

surely to the sea

Darling, so it goes

Some things are meant to be

Take my hand –

Take my whole life, too

For I can't help

falling in love with you

TEACH YOUR CHILDREN

CROSBY, STILLS, NASH

You, who are on the road
must have a code
that you can live by
And so, become yourself
Because the past
is just a good-bye

Teach, your children well
Their father's hell
did slowly go by
And feed them on your dreams
The one they pick's
The one you'll know by

Don't you ever ask them why

If they told you, you would cry
So just look at them and sigh
and know they love you

And you,

Can you hear and
of tender years

do you care and
Can't know the fears

Can't you see we
That your elders grew by

must be free to
And so please help

Teach your children
them with your youth

what you believe in
They seek the truth

Make a world that

before they can die.

we can live in

Teach, your parents well
Their children's hell
will slowly go by
And feed them on your dreams
The one they pick's
the one you'll know by.

Don't you ever ask them why,
if they told you, you would cry
So just look at them and sigh –
and know they love you.

INTERMISSION

LEMON TREE

WILL HOLT

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 (*Twice*)

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

Lemon tree very pretty
and the lemon flower is sweet
But the fruit of the poor lemon

is impossible to eat (*Twice*)

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'd left me for another,
it's a common tale but true
A sadder man but wiser now,
I sing these words to you

Lemon tree very pretty
and the lemon flower is sweet
But the fruit of the poor lemon
is impossible to eat (*Twice*)

Lemon tree

Lemon tree...

FOUR STRONG WINDS

IAN & SYLVIA TYSON

CHORUS:

Four strong winds
that blow lonely,
Seven seas that run high
All those things
that don't change,
come what may –
And our good times
are all gone,
and I'm bound for moving on
I'll look for you if I'm
ever back this way

Think I'll go down to Alberta
Weather's good there in the fall

Got some friends
that I can go to working for
Still, I wish you'd change your
mind
if I asked you one more time
But we've been through that
a hundred times or more

CHORUS:

Four strong winds
that blow lonely,
Seven seas that run high
All those things
that don't change,
come what may –
And our good times
are all gone,
and I'm bound for moving on

I'll look for you if I'm
ever back this way

If I get there 'fore the snow
flies
and if things are goin' good
You could meet me
if I sent you down the fare
But by then it would be winter
Not much for you to do
And those winds
sure blow cold way out there

CHORUS:

Four strong winds
that blow lonely,
Seven seas that run high
All those things

that don't change,
come what may –
And our good times
are all gone,
and I'm bound for moving on
I'll look for you if I'm
ever back this way

ALL GOD'S CRITTERS

BILL STAINES

CHORUS:

All God's critters
got a place in the choir
Some sing low,
some sing higher
Some sing out loud
on the telephone wire
Others clap their hands,
or paws,
or anything they got now

You gotta listen to the bass,
it's the one on the bottom
Where the bullfrog croaks
and the hippopotamus

moans and groans
with a big to-do
The old cow just says 'Moo'

Now, the dogs and the cats
gonna pick up the middle
The honeybee hums
and the crickets fiddle –
The donkey brays
and the pony neighs.
The old coyote howls

CHORUS:

All God's critters
got a place in the choir
Some sing low,
some sing higher
Some sing out loud

on the telephone wire
Others clap their hands,
or paws,
or anything they got now

Listen to the top
where the little birds sing
on the melody
where the high notes ring.
The hoot owl hollers over
everything
The jaybird disagrees

Singing in the nighttime,
singing in the day
The little duck quacks
and he's on his way
The 'possum ain't got

much to say

And the porcupine talks to
himself

CHORUS:

All God's critters
got a place in the choir
Some sing low,
some sing higher
Some sing out loud
on the telephone wire
Others clap their hands,
or paws,
or anything they got now

Well, it's a simple song
a living song everywhere
With the fox and the ox

and the grizzly bear
The grumpy alligator
and the hawk above
The sly raccoon and the turtle
dove

CHORUS:

All God's critters
got a place in the choir
Some sing low,
some sing higher
Some sing out loud
on the telephone wire
Others clap their hands,
or paws,
or anything they got now

PARADISE

JOHN PRINE

When I was a child
my family would travel
Down to Western Kentucky
where my parents were born

And there's a
backwards old town
that's often remembered
So many times
that my memories are worn.

CHORUS:

And daddy
won't you take me back

to Muhlenberg County
Down by the Green River
where Paradise lay
Well, I'm sorry my son,
but you're too late in asking
Mister Peabody's coal train
has hauled it away

Well, sometimes we'd travel
right down the Green River
To the abandoned old prison
down by Airdrie Hill

Where the air
smelled like snakes
and we'd shoot with our pistols
But empty pop bottles
was all we would kill

CHORUS:

And daddy
won't you take me back
to Muhlenberg County
Down by the Green River
where Paradise lay
Well, I'm sorry my son,
but you're too late in asking
Mister Peabody's coal train
has hauled it away

And then the coal comp'ny
came
with the world's largest shovel
Well they tortured the timber
and stripped all the land

They dug for their coal
till the land was forsaken
Then they wrote it all down
as the progress of man.

CHORUS:

And daddy
won't you take me back
to Muhlenberg County
Down by the Green River
where Paradise lay
Well, I'm sorry my son,
but you're too late in asking
Mister Peabody's coal train
has hauled it away

Now when I die let my ashes
float down the Green River

Let my soul roll on up
to the Rochester dam

I'll be halfway to Heaven
with Paradise waitin'
Just five miles away
from wherever I am.

CHORUS:

And daddy
won't you take me back
to Muhlenberg County
Down by the Green River
where Paradise lay
Well, I'm sorry my son,
but you're too late in asking
Mister Peabody's coal train
has hauled it away

LITTLE CHURCH

DONOVAN

If you want your dream to be,
take your time, go slowly

Do few things

but do them well.

Heartfelt work grows purely

If you want to live life free,
take your time, go slowly

Do few things

but do them well

Heartfelt work grows purely

Day by day, stone by stone,
build your secret slowly

Day by day, you'll grow too,
you'll know heaven's glory

IN ROUND:

If you want your dream to be
take your time, go slowly

Do few things

but do them well

Heartfelt work grows purely

If you want to live life free,
take your time, go slowly

Do few things

but do them well

Heartfelt work grows purely

IN UNISON:

Day by day, stone by stone,
build your secret slowly

Day by day, you'll grow too,
you'll know heaven's glory

IN ROUND:

If you want to live life free,
take your time, go slowly

If you want your dream to be,
take your time, go slowly...

GEORGY GIRL

THE SEEKERS

Hey there, Georgy Girl
Swinging down the street
so fancy-free
Nobody you meet could
ever see the loneliness there
– inside you

Hey there, Georgy Girl
Why do all the boys just pass
you by?
Could it be you just don't try
or is it the clothes you wear?

You're always window
shopping

but never stopping to buy
So shed those dowdy feathers
and fly – a little bit

Hey there, Georgy Girl
There's another Georgy
deep inside
Bring out all the love you hide
and oh,
what a change there'd be
The world would see
a new Georgy Girl

INTERLUDE

Hey there, Georgy Girl
Dreaming of the someone you
could be –

Life is a reality,
you can't always run away

Don't be so scared of changing
and rearranging yourself
It's time for jumping down
from the shelf – a little bit

Hey there, Georgy Girl
There's another Georgy
deep inside
Bring out all the love you hide
and oh,
what a change there'd be
The world would see
a new Georgy Girl

Wake up, Georgy Girl

Come on, Georgy Girl
Wake up, Georgy Girl...

WHEN I'M GONE

PHIL OCHS

There's no place in this world
where I'll belong
when I'm gone
And I won't know the right
from the wrong when I'm gone
And you won't find me singin'
on this song when I'm gone
So I guess I'll have to do it
while I'm here.

And I won't feel the flowing
of the time when I'm gone
All the pleasures of love
will not be mine

when I'm gone

My pen won't pour a lyric line

when I'm gone

So I guess I'll have to do it
while I'm here.

And I won't breathe

the bracing air when I'm gone

And I can't even worry

'bout my cares when I'm gone

Won't be asked to do my share
when I'm gone

So, I guess I'll have to do it
while I'm here.

And I won't be running

from the rain when I'm gone

And I can't even suffer

from the pain when I'm gone
Can't say who's to praise
and who's to blame
when I'm gone
So I guess I'll have to do it
while I'm here.

Won't see the golden of the
sun when I'm gone
The evenings & the mornings
will be one when I'm gone
Can't be singing louder
than the guns when I'm gone
So I guess I'll have to do it
while I'm here.

And I won't be laughing
at the lies when I'm gone

And I can't question how or
when or why, when I'm gone
Can't live proud enough to die
when I'm gone
So I guess I'll have to do it
while I'm here.

There's no place in this world
where I'll belong
when I'm gone
And I won't know the right
from the wrong when I'm gone
And you won't find me singin'
on this song when I'm gone
So I guess I'll have to do it
I guess I'll have to do it
Guess I'll have to do it –
while I'm here

GREENSLEEVEES

TRADITIONAL

Alas my love
you do me wrong,
to cast me off discourteously
And I have loved you
Oh, so long
delighting in your company

Greensleeves was all my joy
Greensleeves was my delight
Greensleeves was my heart of
gold
And who but my lady
Greensleeves

I've been ready at your hand,

to grant whatever
you would crave
And I have waged
both life and land
Your love and good will
for to have

Greensleeves was all my joy
Greensleeves was my delight
Greensleeves was my heart of
gold
And who but my lady
Greensleeves

MY WILD IRISH ROSE

My wild Irish Rose

The sweetest flower that grows

You may search everywhere,

but none can compare

with my Wild Irish Rose

My wild Irish Rose

The dearest flower that grows

And some day for my sake,

she may let me take the bloom

from my Wild Irish Rose

RED RIVER VALLEY

TRADITIONAL

From this valley they say
you are going

We will miss your bright eyes
and sweet smile

For they say you are taking the
sunshine

That has brightened our
pathway a while

Come and sit by my side
if you love me

Do not hasten to bid me adieu
But remember the Red River
Valley

And the cowboy that loves you
so true

INTERLUDE

Won't you think of this valley
you're leaving

Oh, how lonely, how sad it
will be

Oh, think of the fond heart
you're breaking

And the grief you are causing
me

INTERLUDE

From this valley they say
you are going

We will miss your bright eyes
and sweet smile
For they say you are taking the
sunshine
That has brightened our
pathway a while

**THERE IS A TAVERN IN
THE TOWN**
TRADITIONAL

There is a tavern in the town
(In the town)

And there my true love sits her
down (sits her down)

And drinks her wine
as happy as can be

And never, never thinks of me
(thinks of me)

CHORUS:

Fare thee well,
for I must leave thee,
Do not let the parting grieve
thee, and remember

that the best of friends
must part (must part)

Adieu, adieu, kind friends,
adieu (adieu, adieu)

I can no longer stay with you
(Stay with you)

I'll hang my heart

on a weeping willow tree

And may the world go well
with thee

She left me for a handsome
beau (handsome beau)

I never thought that she would
go (she would go)

And now my love,

who once was true to me

Is gone and I'm in misery

And now, I see her nevermore
(Nevermore)

She never knocks upon my
door (upon my door)

Oh, woe is me,
she pinned a little note

And these were all the words
she wrote:

CHORUS:

Fare thee well,
for I must leave thee,
Do not let the parting grieve
thee, and remember
that the best of friends
must part (must part)

Adieu, adieu, kind friends,
adieu (adieu, adieu)
I can no longer stay with you
(Stay with you)
I'll hang my heart
on a weeping willow tree
And may the world go well
with thee

Oh, dig my grave both wide
and deep (wide and deep),
Put tombstones at my head and
feet (head and feet)
And on my chest –
carve a turtle dove
To show the world I died of
love

CHORUS:

Fare thee well,
for I must leave thee,
Do not let the parting grieve
thee, and remember
that the best of friends
must part (must part)

Adieu, adieu, kind friends,
adieu (adieu, adieu)
I can no longer stay with you
(Stay with you)
I'll hang my heart
on a weeping willow tree
And may the world go well
with thee

ALL I HAVE TO DO IS DREAM

EVERLY BROTHERS

Dream – dream, dream, dream

Dream – dream, dream, dream

When I want you in my arms

When I want you,

and all your charms

Whenever I want you

all I have to do, is dream –

Dream, dream, dream

When I feel blue, in the night

And I need you,

to hold me tight

Whenever I want you

all I have to do is dream –

I can make you mine,
Taste your lips of wine
Anytime, night or day
Only trouble is – gee whiz
I'm dreaming my life away

I need you so, that I could die
I love you so, and that is why
Whenever I want you
All I have to do is dream –

I can make you mine,
Taste your lips of wine
Anytime, night or day
Only trouble is – gee whiz
I'm dreaming my life away

I need you so, that I could die
I love you so, and that is why
Whenever I want you
All I have to do is dream –

Dream, dream, dream
Dream – dream, dream, dream
Dream

EDELWEISS

RICHARD ROGERS

Edelweiss, Edelweiss

Every morning you greet me

Small and white

Clean and bright

You look happy to meet me

Blossom of snow

may you bloom and grow

Bloom and grow forever

Edelweiss, edelweiss

Bless my homeland forever

AQUARIUS / LET THE SUN SHINE

THE 5TH DIMENSION

When the moon
is in the Seventh House
And Jupiter aligns with Mars
Then peace –
will guide the planets
And love will steer the stars

This is the dawning of the
Age of Aquarius
Age of Aquarius...
Aquarius... Aquarius

Harmony and understanding
Sympathy and trust abounding

No more falsehoods or
derisions
Golden living dreams of
visions
Mystic crystal revelation
And the mind's true liberation

Aquarius... Aquarius

When the moon
is in the Seventh House
And Jupiter aligns with Mars
Then peace –
will guide the planets
And love will steer the stars

This is the dawning
of the age of Aquarius

Age of Aquarius...

Aquarius... Aquarius...

Aquarius... Aquarius

INTERLUDE

Let the sun shine,
let the sun shine in,
The sun shine in!

Let the sun shine,
let the sun shine in,
The sun shine in!

2022
HOOTENANNY

THANKS FOR COMING!

YOU ARE MY SUNSHINE

DAVIS & MITCHELL

CHORUS:

You Are My Sunshine,
my only sunshine.

You make me happy
when skies are grey

You'll never know, dear
how much I love you

Please don't take
my sunshine away

The other night dear,
as I lay sleeping

I dreamed I held you
in my arms

When I awoke, dear,

I was mistaken
And I hung my head and cried

CHORUS

I'll always love you
and make you happy
If you will only say the same
But if you leave me –
to love another
You'll regret it all someday

CHORUS

You told me once, dear,
you really loved me
And no one else could come
between

But now you've left me
and love another

You have shattered all my
dreams

CHORUS