

THERE'S A MEETIN' HERE TONIGHT

BOB GIBSON

Some come to dance, some come to play
Some merely come to pass time away
Some come to laugh, their voices do ring
But as for me I come for to sing

'cause there's a meetin' here tonight
There's a meetin' here tonight
I know you by your friendly face
There's a meetin' here tonight

There's a meetin' here tonight Great God!
I'm glad you came along
Hope all the brothers and the sisters here
Will help me sing this song

CHORUS

There's a meetin' here tonight
There's a meetin' here tonight
I know you by your friendly face
there's a meetin' here tonight

There's a grin on every upturned face
and a smile in every eye
Brothers and sisters let me hear you shout
Let me hear you're joyful cry

(CHORUS)

THE WILD ROVER

TRADITIONAL

I've been a wild rover for many a year
And I spent all me money on whiskey 'n' beer
But now I'm returning with gold in great store
And I never will play the wild rover no more

CHORUS

And it's no, nay, never. No nay never no more
Will I play the wild rover. No never – no more

I went into an alehouse that I used to frequent
And I told the landlady me money was spent
I asked her for credit but she answered me "nay
such a custom as yours I can have any day"

(CHORUS)

Then out of me pockets I took sovereigns bright
And the landlady's eyes opened wide with delight
She said "I have whiskey and wines of the best
And the words that I said they were only in jest"

(CHORUS)

I'll go home to my parents, confess what I've done
And I'll ask them to pardon their prodigal son
And if they caress me as oft times before
Then I never will play the wild rover no more

(CHORUS)

THE HAPPY WANDERER

FRIEDRICH-WILHELM MÖLLER

I love to go a-wandering
along the mountain track
And as I go I love to sing
with my knapsack on my back

I love to wander by the stream
that dances in the sun
So joyously it calls to me
come join my happy song

CHORUS

Val-deri, Val-dera, Val-deri
Val-dera-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha. Val-deri, Val-dera
Come join my happy song

I wave my hat to all I meet
and they wave back to me
And blackbirds call so loud and sweet
from every greenwood tree

(CHORUS) ...From every greenwood tree

High overhead the skylarks wing
they never rest at home
But just like me they love to sing
as o'er the world we roam

Oh may I go a wandering
until the day I die
And may I always laugh and sing
beneath the clear blue sky

CHORUS ...Beneath the clear blue sky

I love to go a-wandering
along the mountain track
And as I go I love to sing
with my knapsack on my back

Val-deri, Val-dera, Val-deri
Val-dera-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha. Val-deri, Val-dera
With my knapsack on my back

IT WAS A VERY GOOD YEAR

ERVIN DRAKE

When I was seventeen it was a very good year
It was a very good year for small town girls
and soft summer nights
We'd hide from the lights on the village green
when I was seventeen

When I was twenty-one it was a very good year
It was a very good year for city girls
who lived up the stair with perfumed hair
that came undone
when I was twenty-one

When I was thirty-five it was a very good year
It was a very good year
for blue-blooded girls of independent means
We'd ride in limousines
Their chauffeurs would drive
when I was thirty-five

But now the days are short
I'm in the autumn of the year
And now I think of my life as vintage wine
from fine old kegs
From the brim to the dregs
It poured sweet and clear
It was a very good year

COOL WATER

BOB NOLAN

All day I face the barren waste
Without the taste of water – Cool water
Old Dan and I with throats burned dry
And souls that cry for water. Cool, clear, water

The nights are cold and I'm a fool
Each star's a pool of water – Cool water
But with the dawn I'll wake and yawn
And carry on to water. Cool, clear, water

Keep a movin' Dan, don't ya listen to him Dan
He' the devil not a man
and he spreads the burning sand with water –
Dan can you see that big green tree
where the waters runnin' free
and it's waitin' there for me and you

The shadows sway and seem to say
tonight we pray for water – Cool water
And way up there he'll hear our prayer
and show us where there's water. Cool, clear, water

Keep a movin' Dan, don't ya listen to him Dan
He' the devil not a man
and he spreads the burning sand with water –
Dan can you see that big green tree
where the waters runnin' free
and it's waitin' there for me and you

Dan's feet are sore he's yearnin' for
Just one thing more than water – Cool water
Like me I guess he'd like to rest
where there's no quest for water. Cool, clear, water

COME SOFTLY TO ME

THE FLEETWOODS

(ALL)

Dum dum, dum do dum dooby do
Dum dum, dum do dum dooby do
Dum dum, dum do dum dooby do
Dum dum, dum do dum dooby do

(GALS)

Come softly, darling. Come softly, darling
Come softly, darling. Come softly, darling

Come softly, darling. Come to me, stay
You're my obsession forever and a day

(GUYS)

I want, want you to know, I love, I love you so
Please hold, hold me so tight
all through, all through the night

(GALS)

Speak softly, darling. Hear what I say
I love you always, always, always

(GUYS)

I've waited, waited so long
for your kisses and your love
Please come, come to me
from up, from up above

(GUYS) ...together...

I want
want you to know
I love
I love you so
I need
need you so much
Wanna feel
your warm, warm touch

(GALS)

Come softly darling
Come softly darling
Come – softly
Come – softly

(ALL)

Dum dum, dum do dum dooby do
Dum dum, dum do dum dooby do...

WALTZING MATILDA

PETERSON & MACPHERSON

Once a jolly swagman camped by a billabong
Under the shade of a Coolibah tree
He sang as he watched
and waited till his billy boiled
"You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me."

Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda
You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me
And he sang as he watched
and waited till his billy boiled
You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me

Down came a jumbuck to drink at that billabong
Up jumped the swagman and grabbed him with glee
He sang as he shoved that jumbuck in his tucker bag
"You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me"

Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda
You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me
And he sang as he shoved that
jumbuck in his tucker bag
You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me

Up rode the squatter mounted on his thoroughbred
Up rode the troopers one, two, three
"With the jolly jumbuck that you've got in your
tucker bag
You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me."

Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda
You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me
With that jolly jumbuck that you've got in your
tucker bag
You'll come a waltzing you scoundrel, with me

Up jumped the swagman, sprang into the billabong:
"You'll never take me alive," said he
And his ghost may be heard as you pass by that
billabong
"You'll come a Waltzing Matilda with me."

Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda
You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me
His ghost may be heard as you pass by the billabong
"You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me"

TURN AROUND

BELAFONTE, REYNOLDS, & GREEN

Where are you going my little one, little one?
Where are you going my baby, my own?
Turn around and you're two
Turn around and you're four
Turn around and you're a young girl
going out of the door

Turn around, turn around. Turn around
and you're a young girl going out of the door

Where are you going, my little one, little one?
Little dirndls and petticoats where have you gone?
Turn around and you're tiny
Turn around and you're grown
Turn around and you're a young wife
with babes of your own

Turn around, turn around. Turn around
and you're a young wife with babes of your own

Where are you going my little one, little one?
Where are you going my baby, my own?
Turn around and you're two
Turn around and you're four
Turn around and you're a young girl
going out of the door

Turn around, turn around. Turn around
and you're a young girl going out of the door

PENNIES FROM HEAVEN

ARTHUR JOHNSTON

Every time it rains it rains pennies from heaven
Don't you know each cloud contains
pennies from heaven
You'll find your fortune falling all over town
Be sure that your umbrella is upside down

Trade them for a package of sunshine and flowers
If you want the things you love
you must have showers
So when you hear it thunder don't run under a tree
There'll be pennies from heaven for you and me

HEY, HO, NOBODY HOME

ENGLISH TRADITIONAL

Hey, ho, nobody home

Meat nor drink nor money have I none.

Yet will I be merry, very merry

RAINBOW CONNECTION

ASCHER & WILLIAMS

Why are there so many songs about rainbows
And what's on the other side?
Rainbows are visions but only illusions
Rainbows have nothing to hide

So we've been told, and some choose to believe it
I know they're wrong, wait and see
Someday we'll find it, The Rainbow Connection
The lovers, the dreamers, and me

Who said that every wish
would be heard and answered
When wished on the morning star?
Somebody thought of that and someone believed it
And look what it's done so far

What's so amazing, that keeps us stargazing
What do we think we might see?
Someday we'll find it The Rainbow Connection
The lovers, the dreamers, and me

All of us under its spell
we know that it's probably magic

Have you been half asleep
and have you heard voices?
I've heard them calling my name
Is this the sweet sound that calls the young sailors?
The voice might be one and the same

I've heard it too many times to ignore it
It's something that I'm supposed to be
Someday we'll find it The Rainbow Connection
The lovers, the dreamers, and me

La da da dee da da doo
La la da da da dee da doo

BLACK VELVET BAND

TRADITIONAL

CHORUS

Her eyes they shone like the diamonds
You'd think she was Queen of the Land
And her hair hung over her shoulder
tied up with a Black Velvet Band.

In a neat little town they call Belfast
apprenticed to trade I was bound
and many an hour of sweet happiness
I spent in that neat little town

Till bad misfortune came o'er me
and caused me to stray from the land
Far away from me friends and relations
I followed the Black Velvet Band (CHORUS)

Well I went out strolling one evening
not meaning to go very far
when I met with a fickle dame
She was plying her trade in the bar

When a watch she took from a customer
and slipped it right into me hand
and the law came and put me in prison
Bad luck to her Black Velvet Band (CHORUS)

Next mornin' before judge and jury
for a trial, I had to appear
and the judge, he says
"Me young fellow
the case against you is quite clear"

"And seven long years is your sentence
You're going to Van Daemons Land
far away from your friends and relations
to follow the Black Velvet Band" (CHORUS)

So, come all ye jolly young fellows
I'll have you take warnin' from me
And whenever you're into the liquor me lads
beware of the pretty Colleen

For they'll fill you with whiskey and porter
until you're unable to stand
And the very next thing that you know, me lads
you've landed in Van Daemon's Land (CHORUS)

DON'T THINK TWICE

BOB DYLAN

It ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe
It don't matter, anyhow
An' it ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe
If you don't know by now

When your rooster crows at the break of dawn
Look out your window and I'll be gone
You're the reason I'm trav'lin' on
Don't think twice, it's all right

It ain't no use in turnin' on your light, babe
That light I never knowed
An' 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

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 a-wond'rin'
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
Oh, 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's too good a word, gal
so I'll just say "fare thee well"

I ain't sayin' you treated me unkind
You could have done better but I don't mind
You just kinda wasted my precious time
But don't think twice it's all right
Don't think twice, it's all right

I'D LIKE TO TEACH THE WORLD TO SING
BACKER, COOK, DAVIS, and GREENAWAY

I'd like to build the world a home
and furnish it with love
Grow apple trees and honey bees
and snow white turtle doves

I'd like to teach the world to sing
in perfect harmony *Perfect harmony*
I'd like to hold it in my arms
and keep it company

I'd like to see the world for once
all standing hand in hand *Standing hand in hand*
And hear them echo through the hills
for peace throughout the land

That's the song I hear
Let the world sing today
A song of peace that echoes on
and never goes away

That's the song I hear *I'd like to teach the world to sing*
Let the world sing today *In perfect harmony*
Perfect harmony *I'd like to hold it*
in my arms *in my arms*
and keep it company *and keep it company*

That's the song I hear *I'd like to see the world for once*
Let the world sing today *all standing hand in hand*
standing hand in hand *and hear them echo*
through the hills *through the hills*
for peace throughout the land *for peace throughout the land*

That's the song I hear. Let the world sing today
A song of peace that echoes on and never goes away

INTERMISSION

WALKING AFTER MIDNIGHT

ALAN BLOCK & DON HECHT

I go out walking after midnight
Out in the moonlight just like we used to do
I'm always walking after midnight
searching for you

I walk for miles, along the highway
Well that's just my way of saying I love you
I'm always walking after midnight
searching for you

BRIDGE

I stopped to see a weeping willow
crying on his pillow
Maybe he's crying for me
And as the skies turn gloomy
night winds whisper to me
I'm lonesome as I can be

I go out walking after midnight
Out in the starlight, just hoping you may be
somewhere out walking after midnight
searching for me

(INSTRUMENTAL BREAK)

BRIDGE

I stopped to see a weeping willow
crying on his pillow
Maybe he's crying for me
And as the skies turn gloomy
night winds whisper to me
I'm lonesome as I can be

I go out walking after midnight
Out in the starlight, just hoping you may be
somewhere out walking after midnight
searching for me

THE WHISTLING GYPSY

LEO MAGUIRE

The Gypsy Rover came over the hill
down thru the valley so shad.
He whistled and he sang 'till the greenwoods rang
And he won the heart of a lady

CHORUS

Aw-di-do, aw-di-do dah-dey
Aw-di-do, aw-di dey-di
He whistled and he sang 'till the greenwoods rang
And he won the heart of a lady

She left her father's castle gate
She left her own fond lover
She left her servants and her estate
to follow the Gypsy Rover (*CHORUS*)

Her father saddled his fastest steed
He roamed the valleys all over
n' sought his daughter at great speed
and the whistling Gypsy Rover (*CHORUS*)

He came at last to a mansion fine
down by the river Claydee
There was music and there was wine
for the Gypsy and his lady

"He is no gypsy, my father," she said
"but Lord of the these lands all over
And I will stay 'till my dying day
with my whistling Gypsy Rover (*CHORUS*)

EVERYBODY WHISTLE!

HOME ON THE RANGE

KELLEY & HIGLEY

Oh give me a home where the buffalo roam
where the deer and the antelope play
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word
and the skies are not cloudy all day

CHORUS

Home, home on the range
where the deer and the antelope play
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word
And the skies are not cloudy all day

Oh, give me a land where the bright diamond sand
Flows leisurely down the stream
Where the graceful white swan goes gliding along
Like a maid in a heavenly dream (CHORUS)

How often at night where the heavens are bright
With the light of the glittering stars
Have I stood there amazed and asked as I gazed
If their glory exceeds that of ours (CHORUS)

BEANS IN MY EARS

LEN CHANDLER

(ALL) My Mommy said not to put
beans in my ears
beans in my ears, beans in my ears
My Mommy said not to put
beans in my ears, beans in my ears

(GUYS) Now why would I want to
put beans in my ears?

(ALL) Beans in my ears, beans in my ears

(GUYS) Now why would I want to
put beans in my ears?

(ALL) Beans in my ears

(GUYS) You can't hear the teacher
with beans in your ears

(ALL) Beans in your ears
beans in your ears

(GUYS) You can't hear the teacher
with beans in your ears

(ALL) Beans in your ears

(GALS) What's that you say?

(GUYS) Let's put beans in our ears

(GALS-Spoken) Beans in our ears?

(GUYS) Beans in our ears

(GALS) What's that you say

(GUYS) Let's put beans in our ears

(ALL) Beans in our ears

(GALS) You'll have to speak up
I've got beans in my ears

(GUYS-Spoken) Beans in your ears?

(GALS) Beans in my ears
You'll have to speak up
I've got beans in my ears

(ALL) Beans in her ears

(GUYS) Say, Mommy, we've gone and put
beans in our ears
Beans in our ears, beans in our ears
Say, Mommy, we've gone and put
beans in our ears, beans in our ears

(GALS) That's nice boys just
don't put those beans in your ears

(GUYS) Beans in our ears, beans in our ears

(GALS) That's nice boys just
don't put those beans in your ears

(GUYS) Beans in our ears

(ALL) I think that all grown-ups have
beans in their ears
beans in their ears, beans in their ears
I think that all grown-ups have
beans in their ears, beans in their ears!

FOLSOM PRISON BLUES

JOHNNY CASH

I hear the train a comin' it's rollin' 'round the bend
I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when
Stuck in Folsom Prison, and time keeps draggin' on
But that train keeps a-rollin on down to San Antone

When I was just a baby my Mama told me, "Son
always be a good boy, don't ever play with guns"
But I shot a man in Reno just to watch him die
When I hear that whistle blowin'
I hang my head and cry

I bet there's rich folks eatin' in a fancy dining car
They're prob'ly drinkin' coffee
and smokin' big cigars
But I know I had it comin' I know I can't be free
Those people keep a-movin'
and that's what tortures me

Well if they freed me from this prison
If that railroad train was mine
I bet I'd move it on a little farther down the line
Far from Folsom Prison, that's where I want to stay
I'd let that lonesome whistle blow my blues away

NORWEGIAN WOOD

LENNON & Mc CARTNEY

I once had a girl, or should I say, she once had me
She showed me her room. Isn't it good
Norwegian wood?

She asked me to stay
and she told me to sit anywhere
So I looked around
and I noticed there wasn't a chair

I sat on a rug biding my time drinking her wine
We talked until two and then she said
"It's time for bed"

She told me she worked
in the morning and started to laugh
I told her I didn't & crawled off to sleep in the bath

And when I awoke I was alone this bird had flown
So I lit a fire. Isn't it good, Norwegian wood?

LA VIE EN ROSE

EDITH PIAF

Hold me close and hold me fast
The magic spell you cast
this is la vie en rose

When you kiss me, Heaven sighs
and though I close my eyes
I see la vie en rose

When you press me to your heart
I'm in a world apart
a world where roses bloom

And when you speak
angels sing from above
Every day words
seem to turn into love songs

Give your heart and soul to me
and life will always be
La vie en rose

(French lyrics)

Quand il me prend dans ses bras
Il me parle tout bas
Je vois la vie en rose

Il me dit des mots d'amour
Des mots de tous les jours
Et ça m'fait quelque chose

Il est entré dans mon cœur
Une part de bonheur
Dont je connais la cause

C'est lui pour moi, moi pour lui, dans
la vie
Il me l'a dit, l'a juré pour la vie

Et dès que je l'aperçois
Alors, je sens dans moi
Mon cœur qui bat

FOUR STRONG WINDS

IAN 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 movin' 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 workin' 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)

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)

ANNIE'S SONG

JOHN DENVER

You fill up my senses like a night in the forest
like the mountains in springtime
Like a walk in the rain
Like a storm in the desert, like a sleepy blue ocean
You fill up my senses, come fill me again

Come let me love you, let me give my life to you
let me drown in your laughter
Let me die in your arms

Let me lay down beside you
let me always be with you
Come let me love you, come love me again

Hmmm... Hmmm...

Let me give my life to you
Come let me love you. Come love me again

You fill up my senses like a night in the forest
like the mountains in springtime
Like a walk in the rain
Like a storm in the desert, like a sleepy blue ocean
You fill up my senses, come fill me again

THE WELLERMAN

TRADITIONAL (NEW ZEALAND)

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

THIS TRAIN

TRADITIONAL

This Train is bound for glory, this train
This train is bound for glory, this train
This train is bound for glory
don't ride nothing but the righteous and the holy
This train is bound for glory, this train

This train don't carry no gamblers, this train
This train don't carry no gamblers, this train
This train don't carry no gamblers
no crap shooters no midnight ramblers
This train don't carry no gamblers, this train

This train don't carry no jokers, this train
This train don't carry no jokers, this train
This train don't carry no jokers no
high-toned women no cigar smokers
This train don't carry no jokers, this train

THE CRAWDAD SONG

TRADITIONAL

You get a line and I'll get a pole, honey
You get a line and I'll get a pole, babe
You get a line and I'll get a pole
We'll go fishing in the crawdad hole
Honey, baby, mine

Whatcha gonna do if the crawdads die honey?
Whatcha gonna do if the crawdads die, babe?
Whatcha gonna do if the crawdads die?
Sit on the bank until I cry
Honey, baby, mine

Look at that crawdad crawlin' around, honey
Look at that crawdad crawlin' around, babe
Look at that crawdad crawlin' around
He's the mayor of crawdad town!
Honey, baby, mine!

Honey, baby, mine!
Honey, baby, mine!

TRY TO REMEMBER

TOM JONES & HARVEY SCHMIDT

Try to remember the kind of September
when life was slow and oh, so mellow
Try to remember the kind of September
when grass was green and grain was yellow
Try to remember the kind of September
when you were a tender and callow fellow
Try to remember and if you remember
then follow – follow

Try to remember when life was so tender
that no one wept except the willow
Try to remember the kind of September
when love was an ember about to billow
Try to remember and if you remember
then follow – follow

Deep in December it's nice to remember
although you know the snow will follow
Deep in December it's nice to remember
the fire of September that made us mellow
Deep in December our hearts should remember
and follow – follow – follow

CALIFORNIA DREAMIN'

JOHN & MICHELLE PHILLIPS

All the leaves are brown (*all the leaves are brown*)
And the sky is gray (*and the sky is gray*)
I've been for a walk (*I've been for a walk*)
On a winter's day (*on a winter's day*)

I'd be safe and warm (*I'd be safe and warm*)
If I was in L.A. (*if I was in L.A.*)
California dreamin' (*California dreamin'*)
On such a winter's day!

Stopped into a church
I passed along the way
Well, I got down on my knees
(got down on my knees)
And I pretend to pray (*I pretend to pray*)

You know the preacher like the cold
(preacher like the cold)
He knows I'm gonna stay (*knows I'm gonna stay*)
California dreamin' (*California dreamin'*)
On such a winter's day!

(INSTRUMENTAL BREAK)

All the leaves are brown (*all the leaves are brown*)
And the sky is gray (*and the sky is gray*)
I've been for a walk (*I've been for a walk*)
On a winter's day (*on a winter's day*)

If I didn't tell her (*if I didn't tell her*)
I could leave today (*I could leave today*)
California dreamin' (*California dreamin'*)
On such a winter's day (*California dreamin'*)

On such a winter's day (*California dreamin'*)
On such a winter's day (*California dreamin'*)
On such a winter's day!

THIS LAND IS YOUR LAND

WOODY GUTHRIE

CHORUS

This land is your land, this land is my land
From California to the New York Island
From the redwood forest to the gulf stream waters
This land was made for you and me

As I was walking that ribbon of highway
I saw above me an endless skyway
I saw below me a golden valley
This land was made for you and me

I've roamed and rambled
and I've followed my footsteps
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts
And all around me a voice was sounding
This land was made for you and me

(CHORUS)

There was a big high wall there that tried to stop me
The sign was painted, it said private property
But on the back side, it didn't say nothing
This land was made for you and me

Nobody living can ever stop me
As I go walking that freedom highway
Nobody living can ever make me turn back
This land was made for you and me

(CHORUS)

In the squares of the city
In the shadow of the steeple
Near the relief office I see my people
As they stood there hungry, I stood there asking
Is this land still made for you and me?

(CHORUS)

Thanks for joining us for the 2024 Hoot!

THE BAND

Julie Thompson
Peter Donalds
Allen Becker
Doug Esty
Jeff Saulich

YOUR HOSTS Dianne & Bill Moore



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