

I'll Fly Away (Jillian Welch & Alison Krauss)

Kindred Spirits (Tully Dingle)

Knockin' on Heaven's Door (Bob Dylan)



Armpits are my weakness (Maria Dunn)

Mrs Patricia Gilmour (Judy Turner)

Castle of Aubereen (Tully Dingle)

Stand by the Shore (Traditional)

And we'll stand by the shore and we'll stand by the shore
And we'll stand by the shore and be safe forever more.



Loosely Woven

- Harry Dingle vocals, guitar
- Tully Dingle vocals, guitar, ukulele, banjo, drum
- Maria Dunn fiddle, percussion, vocals
- Judie Eddington vocals
- Bec Schofield vocals
- Shad Haunu vocals, guitar, drum
- John Kibby vocals, dulcimer, ukulele
- Nicky Lock vocals
- John Macrae recorder, vocals
- Marita Macrae vocals
- Lyndsay Moynham vocals, guitar
- Wayne Richmond keyboard, concertina, accordion



Into our dawn with Loosely Woven

2pm, Sun 7th September, 2003

St David's Church, Dee Why

a free acoustic concert of folk, blues & popular music

Sweet Harmony (Harry Dingle)

All was music, sweet harmony
So hope is born, sweet harmony
All one chorus, sweet harmony
Feel the spirits, sweet harmony

Don't think twice (Bob Dylan)



Dear Prudence (Lennon/McCartney)

Hunter to the shore (Harry Dingle)

Satisfied Mind (Red Hayes & Jack Rhodes)

Ruby Tuesday (Mick Jagger & Keith Richard)

Goodbye Ruby Tuesday, who could hang a name on you,
When you change with ev'ry new day
Still I'm gonna miss you.

Gone the rainbow (Peter, Paul & Mary)

Shule, shule, shule-a-roo
Shule-a-rak-shak, shule-a-ba-ba-co.
When I saw my Sally babby Beal
Come bibble in the boo shy Lorey.



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I met a man named Dorjee (Lyndsay Moynbam)

Questions (Les Barker)



With God on your side

(Bob Dylan - Adapted by Tully Dingle & John Kibby)

Oh, my name it means nothin', my age it means less.
The country I came from's considered the 'west'
I'm taught & brought up here, the laws to abide.
And that the land I live in has God on its side.

Oh the history books tell it, they tell it so well
Our land it was found after months on the swell
And it didn't exist before it was spied
By those brave pioneers with God on their side

The first of these settlers became kings of their day
As thousands of years of culture gave way
And our country was born with the incoming tide
That brought the first men with God on their side

When the second world war came to an end
We forgave the Germans and then we were friends
Though they murdered 6 million, in the ovens they fried
The Germans now too have God on their side



IN THE NAME OF GOD

Now September 11 has shaken the earth
And it's worse than we've seen, worse than we've heard
The world is divided, and who can decide
Which of the powers has God on their side

An axis of evil so broad has been named,
And vengeful hatred is fired astray
A family's murdered as they shelter inside
But all is forgiven with God on your side

Iraq lay in ruins, carnage all round
Mothers in mourning, and oil in the ground
Shoot on suspicion, no-one is tried
As the winners in battle have God on their side

In many dark hour I been thinkin' 'bout this
That Jesus Christ was betrayed by a kiss
But I can't think for you, you have to decide
Whether Judas Iscariot had God on his side

So now as I'm leavin' I'm weary as hell
The confusion I'm feelin', ain't no tongue can tell
The words fill my head and fall to the floor
If God's on our side, He'll stop the next war.



Minor Chord Blues (Harry Dingle)

'Cause there ain't no place for a minor chord in a good ole country song,
Just gotta be toe tappin', let the rhythm be your own.
It's gotta have a chorus hallelujah sing a-long,
But there ain't no place for a minor chord in a good ole country song.



The Poison Train (Michael O'Rourke)

There's a light, down the line
Let it shine, shine, let it shine.
There's a camp, down the way,
All the fetters will be coming home today.

[Interval]

Into our Dawn (Tully Dingle)



Buongiorno Mia Cara (Anon)

Of all the birds that I do know (Bartlett)

I hold your hand in mine (Tom Lehrer)



Sonny

Sonny don't go away, I'm here all alone,
Your Daddy's a sailor, never comes home.
Nights are so long, silence goes on
I'm feeling so tired, not all that strong.



Turf Lodge

