

The Fleeting Song (Tully Dingle - 05) Walking easy home, Won't come again but I'm Walking easy home, Death of a friend but I'm Walking easy home.

Mr Wayne Richmond (Tully Dingle - 04)

## Old King Cole

(As performed by Harry Belefonte & Singers)

"Beer! Beer!" said the privates, "Merry men are we, There's none so fair As can compare, With the fighting infantry."

The Southerly (Harry Dingle - 05) Heave away, the tide is turning, It's a haul away, for ordinary man. Heave away, the tide is turning, Haul away, then its in our own hands.

## Loosely Woven

Harry Dingle vocals, guitar

Matt Dingle vocals, guitar, keyboard

Tegan Dingle vocals

Tully Dingle vocals, guitar, ukulele, trombone, keyboard

Anneli Elliot fıddle

Bob Foggin *fiddle, mandolin* 

Graham Huddy vocals

James Johnson accordion, keyboard, recorder

John Kibby vocals, dulcimer

Gial Leslie vocals

John Macrae recorder, vocals

Monique Manera vocals Glenys Murray vocals

Kevin Murray percussion, vocals

Wayne Richmond keyboard, concertinas, harmonium, dulcimer

Pat Russell vocals

Kathleen Swadling vocals, guitar

Trevor Swadling vocals, guitar, harmonica Chris Wheeler vocals, recorder, flute

Heather Wilson vocals

To subscribe to the Loosely Woven email list, send a message to: looselywoven-on@humph.org

For info contact Wayne: 9913 7788 wayne@humph.org

See photos & stuff on the Loosely Woven web site at: humph.org

# Bird sings the blues

Erev Shel Shoshanim (W: Moshe Dor M: Yosef Haddar) *Layla yored leaht,* Veruach shoshan noshvah. Hava elchash lach shir balat, Zemer shel ahavah.



Froggy Love (Kevin Murray)

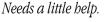
2pm, Sunday 11th Sept, 2005

St Davids Uniting Church, Dee Why

Bird Singing Blues (Harry Dingle-04) And the kookaburra sings his song in E And as he sang he stared at me He was improvisin', takin' the lead, Bird singing blues in the bush. And he kookled and he clucked, And be cackled and be cooed. And he whistled & crooned his soulful tune. Bending notes like he had hope, A bird singing blues in the bush, Bird singing blues in the bush.

All in time (Trevor Swadling - 2005)

There's seconds, minutes, hours, days & years. *There's love there's hate there's happiness & tears.* Sounds of music that drift in the wind. I need to follow it all to the end. For I can't play this song all by myself, The tune that's in my heart,





Calata ala spagnola (after Joan Ambrosio Dalza)

De Call Call Call Call Call

Feather (Matthew Dingle)

Delicate Lady (Tully & Tegan Dingle)
Call me, Delicate Lady of heart,
Call me, Delicate Lady and comfort me.
Call me, Delicate Lady of heart,
Call me, Delicate Lady.

The Crochet Tune Set

(Trad. compiled by James & Anneli)

 $(Catharsis, Toss\ the\ feathers, Gravel\ Walk, Tamlin\ Castle, Catharsis)$ 

Listen (Harry Dingle - 05)

Volta do mar Largo (Paul Jarmon)

Mombas sa layo layo la, Zanzibar layo layo. Gold, ebony, diamonds. Lay layo layo.

Pemba layo layo la, Malindi layo layo. Spice, rubies and silver, Lay layo layo.

Congo layo layola, Africa layo layo. Volta do mar largo, Turn on the open sea.

Bring it back, round the cape, bring it back! Fill the boat, with our take, bring it back!

ad Jarmon)

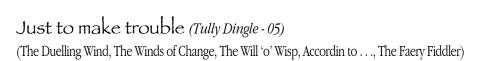
## Interval

### Gíal's Magic Paintbrush (Arr. Tully Dingle - 05)



I ain't afraid (Holly Near)
Rise up, to the higher power,
Free up from fear, it will devour you,
Watch out, for the ego of the hour,
The ones who say they know it
Are the one's who will impose it on you.

Rise up, hear a higher story, Free up from the gods of war and glory, Watch out for the threat of purgatory, The spirit of the wind won't make a killing off of sin and satan.



A Lonely Place (Keith Murray)

Dreaming is a language, hearts can understand,

Dreams can cross the ocean, to a far off distant land.





Deep Deep Down (Trevor Swadling - 05)
Kathleen, I want you to know, Kathleen, I love you so,
Long to see you in the morning light,
Deep deep down, I fear, for my life.