#### The Barnyard Song (American Traditional))

### Johnson Boys

(American fiddle tune - Arr. Jay Broker & Maria Dunn)

Johnson boys, they went a courtin', Johnson boys, they didn't stay. The reason why they didn't stay. Had no money for to pay their way, Had no money for to pay their way.



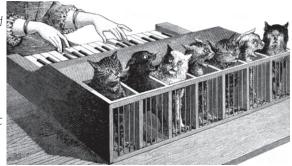
## The love you leave behind

Oh you can be anybody you want to be, you can love whomever you will. You can travel any country that your heart needs, and know that I will love you still. You can live by yourself you can gather friends around, you can choose one special one. But the only measure of your words & your deeds will be the love you leave behind when you're done.

## Loosely Woven

Barbara Braithwaite vocals, percussion
Noni Dickson harp, vocals, keyboard
Anneli Elliott fiddle, vocals
Kate Freyburg vocals
lan Hamilton vocals
Glenys Jackson vocals
John Kibby vocals, guitar, dulcimer
Helen Kvelde flute, vocals







John Macrae recorders, vocals
Darren McHugh guitar, vocals
Leanne Morgan vocals
Rima Muir vocals
Fiona Munro fiddle, vocals
Glenys Murray vocals, keyboard
Kevin Murray percussion, vocals
Wayne Richmond keyboard, accordion, vocals
Pat Russell vocals, dance

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

## Poor Feller My Country (Ted Egan)

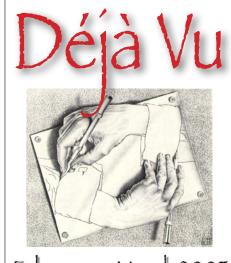
Poor feller my country, poor feller me, Dreaming's a nightmare, poor feller me.

# Salutations to the Red River Gums (William Keyte - Arr. Lyndon Piddington)

If you plant ten million trees, none would grow like these . . .

#### Erev Shel Shoshanim

(Words: Moshe Dor, Music: Yosef Haddar) Layla yored leaht, Veruach shoshan noshvah, Hava elchash lach shir balat, Zemer shel ahavah.

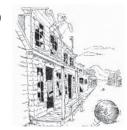


February - March 2007

#### Little Gomez (Eric Bogle)

#### 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 fettlers will be coming home today.



The Last Tree on Rapa Nuí (Kevin Murray)

I saw it standing there, They'd lost their chance to care, They knew it was the last, We must learn from their past.





Miss Marple Dance (Ron Goodwin - Dance: Pat Russell)

I hold your hand in mine (Tom Lebrer)





#### Cut Lunch Blues (Laughton & Jeremy Pattrick)

Same old Marmite & lettuce, same old raspberry jam, She knows I don't like tomatoes, why don't I ever get ham? I'm sittin' in the playground, singing the Cut Lunch Blues.

Don't want my peanuts & raisins, don't want this yukky old pie! Who wants to finish this apple? (I'd rather go hungry and die!) I'm sittin' in the playground, singing the Cut Lunch Blues.



The Last Thing on My Mind (Tom Paxton)

Are you going away with no word of farewell? Will there be not a trace left behind? Well, I could have loved you better, Didn't mean to be unkind. You know that was the last thing on my mind. Verse 5:

It's a lesson too late for the learning, Made of sand, made of sand. In the wink of an eye my soul is turning, In your hand, in your hand.





Gendarmes Duet (W: H. B. Farnie M: J. Offenbach)

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.

## Interval

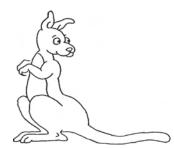


Sydney

Déjà Vu (Les Barker)

The Song and the Sigh (W: Henry Lawson M: Ian Hamilton)





#### Sonny (R. Hynes)

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.





## June Apple (Appalachian Folk Song)

I wish I was a June apple, hanging from a tree Ev'ry time my love went by he'd take a bite of me. Take a bite of me, my love, take a bite of me, Ev'ry time my love went by he'd take a bite of me.

. . .

'Trouble on my mind' my love, 'Trouble on my mind', The only tune that it could play was 'Trouble on my mind'

. . .

Sick and I must go my love, sick and I must go, Tell my friends I'm sorry but I'm sick and I must go.



Timeless Land (Phyl Lobl)





#### 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 ones 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.

Fiona's Shakin' the Barley for Tuppence 'King of the Fairies', 'The Wind that Shakes the Barley', 'Fairy Reel', 'Tenpenny Bit'

Somos el barco (Lorre Wyatt - Arr. Jill Stubington)

Somos el barco, somos el mar, yo navego en ti, tu navegas en mi. We are the boat, we are the sea, I sail in you, you sail in me.



