

Bye Bye Baby, Goodbye (Frank McNully - Arr. Tom Bridges)

I get so lonely, when we're apart,
I love you only, so don't you break my heart.

Morning Tide

(Stephen Leek - Arr. Jill Stubington)

Feliz Navidad

(Trad. Spanish - Arr. Sam O'Brien)

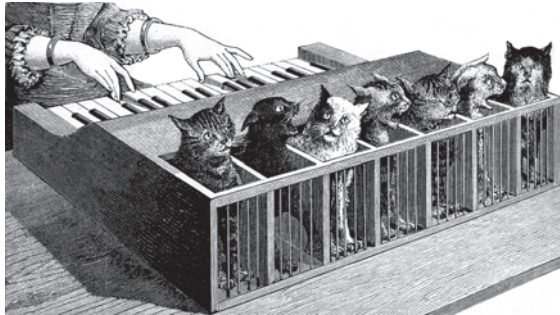
Feliz Navidad, Feliz Navidad,
Feliz Navidad, Prospero, Ano Felicidad.

I want to wish you a Merry Christmas . . .
From the bottom of my heart.



Loosely Woven

Sonia Bennett vocals, guitar
Barbara Braithwaite vocals
Noni Dickson harp, vocals
Anneli Elliott fiddle, vocals
Ian Hamilton vocals
Marjorie Janz vocals
Helen Kvelde vocals, flute
Pia Lehmann vocals
Gial Leslie vocals
Rima Muir vocals
Fiona Munro fiddle, vocals



John Macrae recorders, wind MIDI controller, vocals
Glenys Murray vocals
Kevin Murray percussion, vocals
Samantha O'Brien flute, vocals
Wayne Richmond k/bd, concertina, accordion, vocals
Pat Russell vocals
Aiyana Schwarz vocals
Jill Stubington concertina, keyboard, vocals
Helen Tucker cello, vocals
Anne Welch keyboard, vocals

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

For info contact Wayne: 9939 8802 wayne@humph.org

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

Morning Tide



Loosely Woven



Christmas 2007

Love You (Sandy & Joe Zynczak (Arr. Jill Stubington)

Watts's Cradle Hymn (American trad.)

Throw your arms around me (Hunters & Collectors)

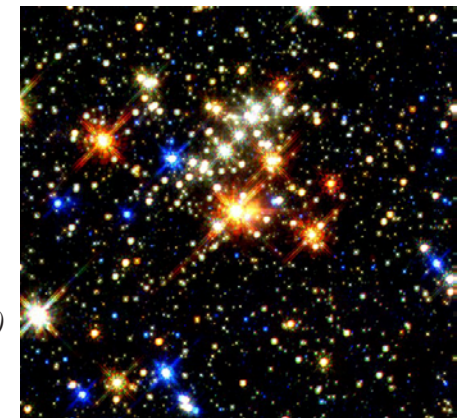
We may never meet again,
So shed your skin and let's get started.
And you will throw your arms around me.

Why, oh why? (Kevin Murray)

So why, oh why, should stars slowly disappear?
Tell me clear, what on earth's going on here?

Sing we, sing we Noel (Arr. Elisabeth Hessin)

Sing we, sing we Noel, Noel!
Born is Jesus Emanuel.



Somewhere along the road *(Cathie Ryan - Arr. Maria Dunn '07)*

Verse 3:

Sometime when winds are still, unexpectedly.
Perhaps beyond this silent hill, a voice will call to me.
Raise your eyes, to see my world,
Raise your voice and sing out.
Somewhere along the road, someone waits for me.



Panxolina *(A Spanish carol)*

Verse 2:

See the tears in his eyes now, sleep my pretty one sleep.
Let him dream while he can now, sleep my innocent sleep.
Oh my precious jewel, great the grief and pain.
Suffered in this wide world through the sins of man.

The Baroquen Song *(Kevin Murray)*



Make Lemonade *(Debbie Fleming - Arr. Jill Stubington)*

I am stretched on your grave *(Kate Rusby)*

Time's a wastin' *(Carl Smith)*



June Carter

Where have all the flowers gone? *(Pete Seeger)*

Where have all the flowers gone?
Girls have picked them everyone.
Where have all the young girls gone?
Taken husbands every one.
Where have all the young men gone?
Gone for soldiers every one.
Where have all the soldiers gone?
Gone to graveyards every one.
Where have all the graveyards gone?
Covered with flowers every one.



Pete Seeger
Photo by Jim Dirden

Interval



The Fox *(Traditional - Arr. Jill Stubington)*

Punch in the Dark Tune Set

'An Sioda', 'Road to Barga', 'Trip to Windsor', 'Punch in the Dark'

Learn all their songs, sweet lyrebird

(Words: Denis Kevans, Music: Sonia Bennett)

Learn all their songs, sweet lyrebird,
And keep them, keep them, keep them for the world.

Miss Fogarty's Christmas Cake *(C. Frank Horn)*

There were plums & prunes & cherries,
Citrons & raisins and cinnamon too.
There was nutmeg, cloves and berries,
And a crust that was nailed on with glue.

There were caraway seeds in abundance,
Such that work up a fine stomach ache,
That could kill a man twice after eating a slice,
Of Miss Fogarty's Christmas Cake.



Tolpuddle Man *(Graham Moore - adapted from a Tom Bridges arr.)*

They can bring down our wages, and starve all our children,
In chains they can bind us, and steal all our land;
They can mock our religion, from our families divide us,
But they can't break the oath of a Tolpuddle man.



James Frampton



The Tolpuddle Martyrs

Niska Banja *(Nick Page)*

Men who follow Spring the planet 'round *(Words: Augie March Music: trad.)*