

Kacheche (*African wagtail bird*) Mammy (*Sam Lewis, Joe Young & Walter Donaldson*)

Fields of Athenry (*Pete St John (Arr. Tom Bridges)*)

Low lie the fields of Athenry,
Where once we watched the small free birds fly.
Our love was on the wing,
We had dreams and songs to sing,
It's so lonely 'round the fields of Athenry.

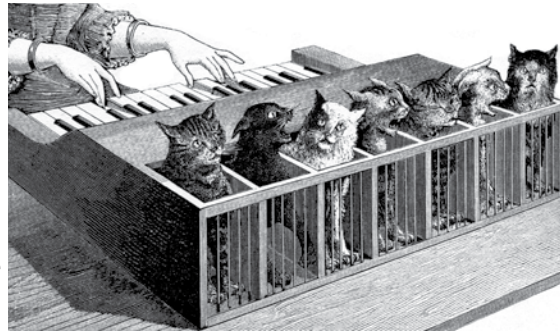
Another Train (*Pete Morton*)

There's another train, there always is.
Maybe the next one is yours,
Get up & climb aboard another train.



Loosely Woven

Barbara Braithwaite *vocals, percussion*
Peter Crowe *vocals*
Noni Dickson *harp, vocals, ukulele*
Matthew Dingle *guitar, vocals*
Ian Hamilton *vocals*
Glenys Jackson *vocals*
Marjorie Janz *vocals*
John Kibby *vocals, guitar*
Helen Kvelde *vocals, flute*
Barry Lees *vocals, recorders, ukulele*
Pia Lehmann *vocals*
Gial Leslie *vocals, ukulele*



John Macrae *recorders, vocals*
Leanne Morgan *vocals*
Rima Muir *vocals, ukulele*
Fiona Munro *fiddle, viola, vocals*
Glenys Murray *vocals*
Kevin Murray *percussion, vocals*
Samantha O'Brien *flute, vocals*
Wayne Richmond *k/bd, concertinas, accordion, vocals*
Pat Russell *vocals, dance, ukulele*
Melissa Treadgold *vocals*
Anne Welch *keyboard, vocals*



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

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

Serendipity



August - September, 2007

Your daughters & your sons (*Tommy Sands - adapted from a Tom Bridges arrangement*)



Gone with the rainbow (*Peter, Paul & Mary*)

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

Twinkle Toes (*Kevin Murray*)

Yerushalayim Shel Zahav (*Naomi Shemer*)

Yerushalayim shel zahav
V'shel n'choshet v'shel or
Halo l'chol sheereiich
A ni keenor.

Yerushalayim all of gold
Yerushalayim, bronze and light
Within my heart I treasure
Your golden sight.

I don't work for a living *(Mullen/Freeman - adapted from a Chloe & Jason Roweth arr.)*

Choruses 1 & 2: I don't work for a living I get along all right without.
I don't toil all day, I suppose it's because I'm not built that way.
Some people work for love, and say it's all sunshine and gain
But if I can't have sunshine without any work,
I think I'll stay out in the rain.

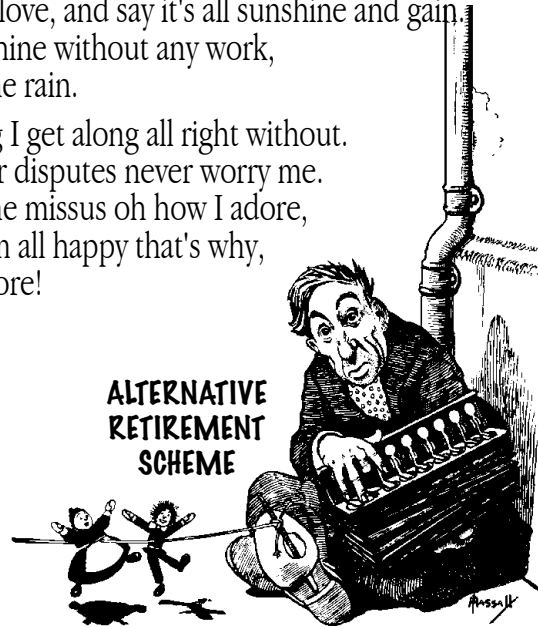
Chorus 3: I don't work for a living I get along all right without.
I live peacefully, Labour disputes never worry me.
I love my family, and the missus oh how I adore,
I decided to make them all happy that's why,
I never go home anymore!



Henry Lawson

Separation

*(Words: Henry Lawson
Music: Ian Hamilton)*



Rip Rip Woodchip *(John Williamson - Arr. Maria Dunn)*

Choruses 1-3:

Rip rip woodchip, turn it into paper,
Throw it in the bin no news today.
Nightmare dreaming, can't you hear the screaming,
Chainsaw, eyesore, more decay.

Choruses 4 & 5:

Rip rip woodchip, turn it into paper,
Throw it in the bin don't understand.
Nightmare dreaming, can't you hear the screaming,
Stirs my blood gonna make a stand.



Suo-Gân *(Trad. Welsh lullaby - Arr. Fiona Munro)*

Softly, calmly, darling baby
With your mother sweetly sleep.

The Instruments *(Arr. Julius G. Herford)*



Serendipity *(Kevin Murray)*

We all know in spite of all our best laid plans.
Life still deals that unexpected hand.
So seize the day before it seizes you,
And live your life like ev'ry day is new.



Hallelujah
(Leonard Cohen)

Interval

Supergran *(Phil Coulter & Billy Connolly)*

Skin *(Leon Rosselson)*

You need skin,
Take good care of it,
Don't harm a hair of it,
What would you do without it?

Keep it clean,
Soapy water ev'ry day,
Will wash the dirt & smells away,
'Cos you need skin.

Hello Muddah, Hello Faddah *(Allan Sherman)*



Leon Rosselson

Vitamin Dance *(Leon Rosselson)*

The vitamin dance, the vitamin dance,
Let's all do the vitamin dance.
The vitamin dance is the dance for me,
Especially the one called Vitamin C. *(men only!)*

Sam's Dunmore Lasses Tune Set

'Dunmore Lasses', 'The Balquidder Lasses', 'The Killavill Jig'

Travelin' Soldier *(Bruce Robison)*

I cried, never gonna hold the hand of another guy . . .
Our love will never end, waitin' for the soldier to come back again . . .

The Marvellous Toy *(Tom Paxton)*

It went 'zip' when it moved, and 'bop' when it stopped,
And 'whirr' when it stood still.
I never knew just what it was, and I guess I never will.



Tom Paxton