

HOW CAN I KEEP FROM SINGING?

Adapted from the hymn by Robert Lowry, 1860

Third verse by Joel Mabus, 2003

My life flows on in endless song
Above earth's lamentation
I hear the real though far-off hymn
That hails a new creation
Through all the tumult and the strife
I hear that music ringing
It sounds an echo in my soul
How can I keep from singing

What though the tempest loudly roars
I hear the truth it liveth
What though the darkness round me close
Songs in the night it giveth
No storm can shake my inmost calm
While to that rock I'm clinging
While Love is Lord over heaven and earth
How can I keep from singing

When warriors come and bang the drum
And march their troops before us
Then friends of peace link hand in hand
And join as one in chorus
Their voices rise from every land
An anthem sweetly ringing
I hear their song of peace on earth
How can I keep from singing

repeat first verse

*Ten Pound
Fiddle*
Concert Series
1851-1975

The only sponsor of the 10th Annual Mid-Winter Singing Festival is YOU! Thanks for your support!

Mark your calendars! Next year's Singing Festival is Friday-Saturday, February 1-2nd, 2013.



Tenth Annual

Mid-Winter Singing Festival



Friday Feb 3, 2012

Saturday Feb 4, 2012

Classic American Folk Songs with
Grammy and CMA winner

SUZY BOGGUSS!

Hannah Community Center, East Lansing, Michigan

BEST OF MWSF!

Song Leaders:

Joel Mabus Pat Madden

Frank Youngman Mark Dvorak

Rachel Alexander, Choir Director

Ten years ago on a cold February weekend, 1000 people showed up to sing together at the Hannah Community Center in East Lansing. It was a grand experiment, and it worked! Soon the project expanded to include monthly community sings and the Ten Pound Fiddle Holiday Sing and Spring Sing. Now the Great Lakes Folk Festival, the Wheatland Music Festival, The Grand Rapids Folklore Society, Blissfest, and starting next month, the Cooper's Glen Festival offer **Welcome!!** community singing events. On the World Harmony Folk website, the list of community singing events gets longer each month. In Chicago, the Grafton Pub, right next to the Old Town School of Folk Music, has singing most Tuesdays, and Mark Dvorak, one of Saturday's songleaders, just led a night of singing in Milwaukee. Minneapolis hosts three different singing events each month.

Clearly, there is something contagious about all this. It's fun. And it's a powerful way to tap into the enormous wealth of our musical heritage. The genius of Stephen Foster, the enthusiasm of young lovers in the 1920s, the courage of the Civil Rights marchers, the energy of the folk revival, the beauty of pop songs that pass into our collective memory—all these live on as we sing their songs—our songs—again and again.

The Ten Pound Fiddle welcomes you to the 10th Annual Mid-Winter Singing Festival.
 You—and the songs—are the stars of the show!

thank you thank you thank you

Ten Pound Fiddle

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Monthly Community Sings!

Join your friends on the first Monday of every month in singing from the "Rise Up Singing" songbook - a wonderful guide compiled by Sing Out Magazine with lyrics to over 1200 classic songs! (The songbooks are available to borrow or purchase.)

There is no pressure to sing out really loudly, or to sing incredibly well. The common bond that everyone in the group has is that he/she loves to sing. That's it. Sharing songs and creating magical sound is really way too much fun.

A song leader is provided, plenty of nearby free parking is available, and the building is handicapped accessible.

EVERYONE IS WELCOME!

All sings are held in the Fireplace Room at the Unitarian Universalist Church, 855 Grove St. East Lansing at 7:30PM.

A sliding scale donation of \$3-5 is requested to cover cover rent and refreshments (but if money is tight, come anyway!) More info: 517.267.0410

2012 Spring Monthly Community Sing Schedule:

- February 13 (2nd Mon.)
- Friday, March 9 - Spring Sing
- Sara Thomsen, Songleader
- April 2
- May 7
- June 4

visit www.singingfestival.com

for more info on singing events all year long or to sign up for email updates!

2012 Spring Schedule of the Ten Pound Fiddle Concert and Dance Series

- | | |
|---------------------|--|
| Friday, February 10 | Alasdair Fraser and Natalie Haas |
| Friday, February 17 | John McCutcheon - In Concert |
| Friday, February 24 | David Francey, Canadian singer/ songwriter, w/ Craig Werth |
| Friday, March 2 | Cathy Fink and Marcy Marxer |
| Saturday, March 3 | First Saturday' Contra & Square Dance (CM) |
| Friday, March 9 | Sara Thomsen hosts the Spring Night of Singing |
| Friday, March 16 | Finvarra's Wren Concert, preceded by an Irish Dinner (CG) |
| Friday, March 23 | Red Tail Ring and Drew Nelson - Twin Bill |
| Friday, March 30 | The Yellow Room Gang - In Concert |
| Saturday, April 7 | 'First Saturday' Contra & Square Dance (CM) |
| Friday, April 13 | The Outside Track - Celtic Quintet |
| Friday, April 20 | Seth Bernard and May Erlewine |
| Saturday, May 5 | 'First Saturday' Contra & Square Dance (CM) |
| Friday, May 11 | Sally Rogers and Claudia Schmidt - Mothers Day Weekend! |

Buy advance tickets at www.tenpoundfiddle.org

All concerts at 8 PM, at The Unitarian Universalist Church, East Lansing, unless noted (CM) Central United Methodist or (CG) Creole Gallery.



DAY IS DONE

by Peter Yarrow in 1969

Tell me why you're crying, my son
I know you're frightened, like everyone
Is it the thunder in the distance you fear?
Will it help if I stay very near?
I am here.

And if you take my hand my son
All will be well when the day is done.
And if you take my hand my son
All will be well when the day is done.
Day is done, day is done, day is done, day is done.

Do you ask why I'm sighing, my son?
You shall inherit what mankind has done.
In a world filled with sorrow and woe
If you ask me why this is so,
I really don't know. (chorus)

Tell me why you're smiling my son
Is there a secret you can tell everyone?
Do you know more than men that are wise?
Can you see what we all must disguise
Through your loving eyes? (chorus)

facebook

On facebook, search for Friends of
the Ten Pound Fiddle and
be a Friend of the Fiddle!

Keep up with the best music and
dance deal in Mid-Michigan!

* friday evening
* community sing *

SHADY GROVE

traditional

CHORUS { Shady grove, my little love, shady grove I say
Shady grove, my little love, I'm bound to go away }

Cheeks are like a blooming rose
Eyes of the deepest brown
She's the darling of my heart
Stay till the sun goes down (Chorus)

Went to see my shady grove
She was standing in the door
Shoes and stockings in her hand
Little bare feet on the floor (Chorus)

Wish I had a needle and thread
Fine as I could sew
I'd sew my true love to my side
And down the street I'd go (Chorus)

I wish I had a big fine horse
Corn to feed him on
A pretty little girl to stay at home
And feed him while I'm gone (Chorus)

There's peaches in the summertime
And apples in the fall
If I can't have the one I want
I won't want none at all (Chorus x2)

SHENANDOAH

traditional

Oh, Shenandoah, I long to hear you
Away, you rolling river

Oh, Shenandoah, I long to hear you
Away, I'm bound away, 'cross the wide
Missouri

Oh, Shenandoah, I'm bound to leave you
Away, you rolling river

Oh, Shenandoah, I'll not deceive you
Away, I'm bound away, 'cross the wide
Missouri

'Tis seven long years since last I saw you
Away, you rolling river

'Tis seven long years since last I saw you
Away, I'm bound away, 'cross the wide
Missouri

FROGGY WENT A-COURTIN'

traditional

Froggy went a-courtin' and he did ride, uh-huh
Froggy went a-courtin' and he did ride, uh-huh
Froggy went a-courtin' and he did ride
With a sword and a pistol by his side, uh-huh, uh-huh, uh-huh

Well he rode up to Miss Mousey's door, uh-huh
He rode up to Miss Mousey's door, uh-huh
He rode up to Miss Mousey's door
Gave three loud raps and a big, big roar, uh-huh, uh-huh, uh-huh

He took Miss Mousey on his knee, uh-huh
Took Miss Mousey on his knee, uh-huh
Took Miss Mousey on his knee
Said, "Miss Mousey, will you marry me?" uh-huh, uh-huh, uh-huh

"Not without my Uncle Rat's consent, uh-huh
"Not without my Uncle Rat's consent, uh-huh
"Not without my Uncle Rat's consent
I wouldn't marry the president, uh-huh, uh-huh, no sir

next page >>>

Come mothers and fathers
throughout the land
And don't criticize what you can't understand
Your sons and your daughters are
beyond your command
Your old road is rapidly agin'.
Please get out of the new one if you
can't lend your hand
For the times they are a-changin'.

THIS LAND IS YOUR LAND

By Woody Guthrie (his original lyrics)

This land is your land
This land is my land
From California to the New York island;
From the redwood forest
to the Gulf Stream waters
This land was made for you and me.

As I was walking that ribbon of highway,
I saw above me that endless skyway
I saw below me that golden valley
This land was made for you and me.

I've roamed and rambled
and I followed my footsteps
To the sparkling sands of
her diamond deserts;
And all around me
a voice was sounding:
This land was made for you and me.

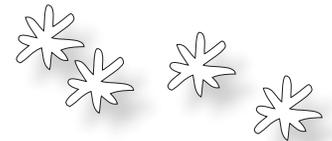
When the sun came shining,
and I was strolling,
And the wheat fields waving
and the dust clouds rolling,
As the fog was lifting

The line it is drawn the curse it is cast
The slow one now will later be fast
As the present now will later be past
The order is rapidly fadin'.
And the first one now will later be last
For the times they are a-changin'.

a voice was chanting:
This land was made for you and me.
As I went walking I saw a sign there
And on the sign it
said "No Trespassing."
But on the other side
it didn't say nothing,
That side was made for you and me.

In the shadow of the steeple
I saw my people,
By the relief office I seen my people;
As they stood there hungry,
I stood there asking
Is this land made for you and me?

Nobody living can ever stop me,
As I go walking that freedom highway;
Nobody living
can ever make me turn back
This land was made for you and me.



SOMEBODY TOUCHED ME

traditional verses:

While I was praying,
somebody touched me (3x)
Must have been the hand of my lord
(underlined word is replaced by other
verbs to make new verses)

{ Glory Glory Glory,
somebody touched me (3x)
Must have been the hand of my lord }

I SHALL BE RELEASED

By Bob Dylan

They say everything can be replaced
They say every distance is not near
So I remember every face
Of every one who put me here.

{ I see my light come shining
From the west unto the east
Any day now, any day now,
I shall be released. }

They say every person needs protection
They say every person's gonna fall
So I swear I see my reflection
Someplace so high above this wall.
(Chorus)

Standing next to me in this lonely crowd
Is a man who swears he's not to blame
All day long I hear him shout so loud
Crying out that he was framed. (Chorus)
page 32

THE TIMES THEY ARE A-CHANGING

By Bob Dylan

Come gather 'round people
wherever you roam
And admit that the waters around you
have grown
And accept it that soon you'll be
drenched to the bone.
If your time to you is worth savin'
Then you better start swimmin'
or you'll sink like a stone
For the times they are a-changin'.

Come writers and critics who
prophesize with your pen
And keep your eyes wide
the chance won't come again
And don't speak too soon
for the wheel's still in spin
And there's no tellin'
who that it's namin'.
For the loser now will be later to win
For the times they are a-changin'.

Come senators, congressmen
please heed the call
Don't stand in the doorway
don't block up the hall
For he that gets hurt will be
he who has stalled
There's a battle outside and it is ragin'.
It'll soon shake your windows
and rattle your walls
For the times they are a-changin'.

next page >>

singingfestival.com

Keemee kimo in the land of feero pharaoh come-a ran tan
Penny winkle tommy dooddle rattle bugger rat trap
Penny won't you kimee oh

Uncle Rat went runnin' downtown, uh-huh
Uncle Rat went runnin' downtown, uh-huh
Uncle Rat went runnin' downtown
To buy his niece a wedding gown, uh-huh, uh-huh, uh-huh

Where shall the wedding supper be? Uh-huh
Where shall the wedding supper be? Uh-huh
Where shall the wedding supper be?
Way down yonder in a hollow tree, uh-huh, uh-huh, uh-huh

What should the wedding supper be? Uh-huh
What should the wedding supper be? Uh-huh
What should the wedding supper be?
Fried mosquito and a black-eye pea, uh-huh, uh-huh, yum yum

A little piece of cornbread layin' on a shelf, uh-huh,
A little piece of cornbread layin' on a shelf, uh-huh,
A little piece of cornbread layin' on a shelf
If you want anymore, you gotta sing it yourself, uh-huh, uh-huh, uh-huh

Keemee kimo in the land of feero pharaoh come-a ran tan
Penny winkle tommy dooddle rattle bugger rat trap
Penny won't you kimee oh

Kimbo kibo heyro jayro hey come-a ran tan
Folly winkle lolly bubba rat trap penny won't you kimee oh



tenpoundfiddle.org

page 5

WILDWOOD FLOWER

J. P. Webster, Maude Irving

I will twine 'mid my ringlets of raven black hair
The lilies so pale and the roses so fair
And the myrtle so bright with an emerald hue
The pale amaryllis and violets of blue

I will dance, I will sing, my life will be gay
I'll cease this wild weeping, drive sorrow away
Though my heart is now breaking, he'll know
His name made me tremble, my pale cheeks to glow

He told me he loved me, and promised to love
Through ill and misfortune, all others above
Now another has won him, oh, misery to tell
He left me in silence, no word of farewell

He taught me to love him, he called me his flower
That blossomed for him all the brighter each hour
But I woke from my dreaming, my idol was clay
My visions of love have all faded away

I'll think of him never, I'll be wildly gay
I'll charm every heart, and the crowd I will sway
And I'll live yet to see him regret the dark hour
He won, then neglected, the frail wildwood flower

What's New
at The Fiddle?
Find out each week in an email.
Go to tenpoundfiddle.org
and sign up to be on the
Fiddle's email list!

I'M IN THE MOOD FOR LOVE

Jimmy McHugh & Dorothy Fields

I'm in the mood for love
Simply because you're near me
Funny but when you're near me,
I'm in the mood for love.

Heaven is in your eyes,
Bright as the stars we're under,
Oh, is it any wonder,
I'm in the mood for love.

Why stop to think of whether
This little dream might fade,
We've put our hearts together –
Now we are one, I'm not afraid.

If there's a cloud above,
If it should rain, we'll let it.
But for tonight forget it,
I'm in the mood for love.

SWEET BABY JAMES

by James Taylor

There is a young cowboy
he lives on the range
His horse and his cattle
are his only companions
He works in the saddle
and he sleeps in the canyon
Waiting for summer,
his pastures to change

And as the moon rises he sits by his fire
Thinkin' about women
and glasses of beer
Closing his eyes as the dogies retire
He sings out a song which is
soft but it's clear
As if maybe someone could hear
Goodnight you moonlight ladies
Rock a bye sweet baby James
Deep greens and blues
are the colors I choose
Won't you let me go down in my dreams
And rock a bye sweet baby James

Now the first of December
was covered with snow
And so was the turnpike from
Stockbridge to Boston
Though the Berkshires seemed
dreamlike on account of that frostin
With ten miles behind me
and ten thousand more to go

There's a song that they sing
when they take to the highway
A song that they sing
when they take to the sea
A song that they sing
of their home in the sky
Maybe you can believe
it if it helps you to sleep
But singing works just fine for me
(chorus)

THE HAPPY WANDERER

by Friedrich-Wilhelm Möller

English lyrics by Antonia Ridge

(original title: Mein Vater war ein Wandersmann –
written for the Obernkirchen Children's Choir for an
international singing competition in Wales in 1953)

I love to go a-wandering,
Along the mountain track,
And as I go, I love to sing,
My knapsack on my back.

REFRAIN:

Val-deri, Val-dera,
Val-deri,
Val-dera-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha
Val-deri, Val-dera.

My knapsack on my back. (last line of previous verse)

I love to wander by the stream
That dances in the sun,
So joyously it calls to me,
“Come! Join my happy song!”

I wave my hat to all I meet,
And they wave back to me,
And blackbirds call so loud and sweet
From ev'ry green wood tree.

High overhead, the skylarks wing,
They never rest at home
But just like me, they love to sing,
As o'er the world we roam.

Oh, may I go a-wandering
Until the day I die!
Oh, may I always laugh and sing,
Beneath God's clear blue sky!

OL' DAN TUCKER

by Daniel Decatur Emmett

Went to town the other night
To hear the noise and see the fight
Everybody was jumpin' around
Sayin' ol' Dan Tucker is coming to town

Get out the way ol' Dan Tucker
You're too late to get your supper
Supper's over and dinner's cookin'
Ol' Dan Tucker just stands there lookin'

Ol' Dan Tucker came to town
Swinging the ladies all around
First to the right, and then to the left
Then to the gal he loved the best

Dan began early in his life
To play the banjo and win a wife
But every time he'd compay keep
He'd play himself fast asleep (Chorus)

Ol' Dan Tucker came to town
Ridin' a billy goat, leadin' a hound
Hound barked, the billy goat jumped
Threw Dan Tucker up side of a stump

Ol' Dan Tucker was a fine old man
Washed his face in a fryin' pan
Combed his hair with a wagon wheel
Died with a toothache in his heel
(Chorus)

Get out the way, get out the way,
Get out the way ol' Dan Tucker
You're too late to get your supper

ROCK ISLAND LINE

traditional

Oh the Rock Island Line
is a mighty good road
The Rock Island Line
is the road to ride
The Rock Island Line
is a mighty good road
If you want to ride it
gotta ride it like you're flyin'
Get your ticket at the station
on the Rock Island Line

I may be right I may be wrong
But you're gonna miss me
when I'm gone (Chorus)

Hallelujah I'm saved from sin
The good lord is comin'
for to see me again (Chorus)

A B C W X Y Z

The cat's in the cupboard
but he don't see me (Chorus)

Barb Morris is a working
artist who lived in the
Lansing area from the early
70s until 2005. In her time
here, she helped start three
Lansing galleries: Two Doors Down,
1984 and Otherwise Gallery. Though
she no longer lives in our community,
her spirit of community will live on
through the Festival's program and ban-
ners, which will continue to grace the
festival stage.



SWEET BETSY FROM PIKE

by John A. Stone

Oh do you remember sweet Betsy from Pike
Who crossed the wide prairie with her lover Ike
With two yoke of oxen, an old yellow dog
A tall shanghai rooster, and one spotted hog

{ Singing dang fol dee dido }
{ Singing dang fol dee day }

One evening quite early they camped on the platte
'Twas near by the road on a green shady flat
Where Betsy, sore-footed, lay down to repose
With wonder Ike gazed on that Pike County rose

The shanghai ran off, and their cattle all died
That morning the last piece of bacon was fried
Poor Ike was discouraged and Betsy got mad
The dog drooped his tail and looked wondrously sad

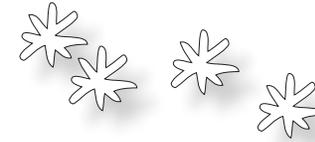
They soon reached the desert where Betsy gave out
And down in the sand she lay rolling about
While Ike, half distracted, looked on with surprise
Saying, "Betsy, get up, you'll get sand in your eyes" (Chorus)

The terrible desert was burning and bare
And Isaac he shrank from the death lurkin' there
"Dear old pike county, I'll come back to you"
Says Betsy, "you'll go by yourself if you do"

They suddenly stopped on a very high hill
With wonder looked down on old Placerville
Ike sighed when he said, and he cast his eyes down
"Sweet Betsy, my darling, we've got to Hangtown"

They swam wild rivers and climbed the tall peaks
And camped on the prairies for weeks upon weeks
Starvation and cholera, hard work and slaughter
They reached Californy, spite hell and high water

AL JOLSON MEDLEY



I'M SITTING ON TOP OF THE WORLD

By Ray Henderson, Sam Lewis & Joe Young (1925)

I'm sittin' on top of the world
Just rollin' along, just rolling along
I'm quittin' the blues of the world
Just singin' a song, just singing a song

I just phoned the parson, "Hey, Par, get ready to call"
Just like Humpty Dumpty, I'm going to fall

I'm sittin' on top of the world
Just rollin' along, just rolling along

RED RED ROBIN

By Harry Woods (1926)

When the red red robin comes bob bob bobbin' along, along
There'll be no more sobbin' when he starts throbbin' his old sweet song

Wake up, wake up you sleepy head

Get up, get up, get out of bed

Cheer up, cheer up, the sun is red

Live, love, laugh and be happy

What if I am blue, still I'm walkin' through fields of flowers
The rain drops glisten, but I'll just listen for hours and hours
I'm just a kid again, doin' what I did again -- Singin' my song,
When the red red robin comes bob bob bobbin' along.

WELL MAY THE WORLD GO

By Pete Seeger
(inspired by trad. Scots song, Weel May The Keel Row)

{ Well may the world go,
The world go, the world go.
Well may the world go,
When I'm far away. }

Sweet may the fiddle sound
The banjo play the old hoe down
Dancers swing round and round
When I'm far away. (chorus)

Well may the skiers turn,
The swimmers churn, the lovers burn
Peace, may the generals learn
When I'm far away. (chorus)

Fresh may the breezes blow
Clear may the streams flow
Blue above, green below
When I'm far away. (chorus)

*** INTERMISSION ***

All comers' Festival choir

AMAZING GRACE

arranged by Rachel Alexander



SWIMMING TO THE OTHER SIDE

by Pat Humphries
arranged by Rachel Alexander

Rachel Alexander, Director
Cindy Morgan, Pianist

Long Ike and sweet Betsy attended a dance
Ike wore a pair of his pike county pants
Sweet Betsy was dressed up in ribbons and rings
Says Ike, "you're an angel, but where are your wings"

'Twas out on the prairie one bright starry night
They broke out the whiskey and Betsy got tight
She sang and she howled and she danced o'er the plain
And showed her bare legs to the whole wagon train (Chorus)

A miner said, "Betsy, will you dance with me"
"I will, you old hoss, if you don't make too free
But don't dance me hard, do you want to know why?
Doggone ye, I'm chock full of strong alkali"

Long Ike and sweet Betsy got married, of course
But Ike, getting jealous, obtained a divorce
While Betsy, well satisfied, said with a shout
"Goodbye, you old lummo, I'm glad you backed out" (Chorus)

SWING LOW, SWEET CHARIOT

by "Uncle" Wallis Willis

{ Swing low, sweet chariot
Coming for to carry me home
Swing low, sweet chariot
Coming for to carry me home }

If I get there before you do
Coming for to carry me home
I'll cut a hole and pull you through
Coming for to carry me home (Chorus)

I looked over Jordan and what did I see
Coming for to carry me home
A band of angels coming after me
Coming for to carry me home (Chorus)

If you get there before I do
Coming for to carry me home
Tell all my friends I'm coming too
Coming for to carry me home (Chorus)

I'm sometimes up
and sometimes down
Coming for to carry me home
But still my soul feels heavenly bound
Coming for to carry me home (Chorus)

CARELESS LOVE

traditional

{ Love, oh love, oh careless love
Love, oh love, oh careless love
Love, oh love, oh careless love
Can't you see what careless love has done }

Once I wore my apron low
Once I wore my apron low
Once I wore my apron low
And I couldn't keep you from my door

Now I wear my apron high
Now I wear my apron high
Now I wear my apron high
And you see my door but pass it by

I cried last night and the night before
I cried last night and the night before
Oh I cried last night and the night before
Going to cry tonight and cry no more (Chorus)

*** INTERMISSION ***

NO FOOD • NO FLASH

Thank you!

...for not bringing any type of food
or drink into the auditorium...

... for not using flash or cell phone cameras
during the Community Sing...

HALLELUJAH

By Leonard Cohen

{ Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelu-oo-jah }

Now I heard there was a secret chord
that David played and it pleased the Lord
but you don't really care for music do yuh?
it goes like this the fourth the fifth
the minor fall the major lift
the baffled king composing hallelujah (chorus)

Your faith was strong but you needed proof
you saw her bathing up on the roof
her beauty and the moonlight overthrew yuh
she tied you to a kitchen chair
she broke your nose and she cut your hair
and from your lips she drew the hallelujah (chorus)

You say I took the name in vain
I don't even know the name
but if I did well really what's it to yuh?
there's a blaze of light in every word
it doesn't matter which you heard
the holy or the broken hallelujah (chorus)

I did my best it wasn't much
I couldn't feel so I tried to touch
I've told the truth I didn't come to fool yuh
and even though it all went wrong
I'll stand before the Lord of song
with nothing on my tongue but hallelujah

LAST CHORUS:
Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelu-oo-
Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelu-oo-jah

LEARNING TO SMILE ALL OVER AGAIN

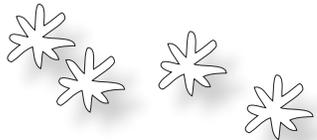
by John Hartford

Now I've just got into a new way to fly
Oh what an easy way to get high
The love that I get
from the love that I send
From learning to smile all over again

{ Learning to smile all over again
That's what it takes to make a new friend
That's when I learned it wasn't the end
Learning to smile all over again }

She turns me around
to see what's to see
And considers the frown
that's pasted on me
Why kisses to heal the pain on the mend
I'm learning to smile all over again

(Chorus)



What is the Ten Pound Fiddle?

There is a saying that the Ten Pound fiddle is more a "state of mind" than it is a "place." However, the Fiddle is probably best described as an organization of volunteers that has presented concerts and dances in a variety of venues since its inception in 1975. For more about the Fiddle's history, take a look at Bob Blackman's "A Brief History of the Ten Pound Fiddle Coffeehouse" at tenpoundfiddle.org.

If you think bringing this wide range of music and dance to the community is important or would enjoy seeing how these events happen "behind the scenes" – please consider helping out! Volunteers are always welcome.

Want to know what's happening at the Fiddle? Auto-subscribe to our weekly email announcements about upcoming concerts and dances at tenpoundfiddle.org.

WAYFARING STRANGER

traditional

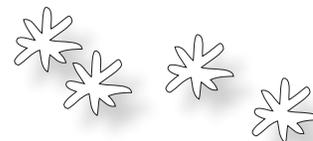
I am a poor wayfaring stranger
A-travelin' through this world of woe
But there's no sickness toil or danger
In that bright world to which I go

{ I'm going there to see my father
I'm going there no more to roam
I'm only going over Jordan
I'm only going over home }

I know dark clouds will gather round me
I know my way is rough and steep
But beauteous fields lie just before me
Where god's redeemed their vigils keep

I'm going there to see my mother
She said she'd meet me when I come
I'm only goin' over Jordan
I'm only goin' over home

I want to wear that crown of glory
When I get home to that good land
I want to shout salvation's story
In concert with that blood-washed
band (Chorus)



SOMEDAY SOON

by Ian Tyson

There's a young man that I know
whose age is twenty-one
Comes from down in southern Colorado
Just out of the service, he's lookin' for his fun
Someday soon,
goin' with him someday soon

My parents cannot stand him
'cause he rides the rodeo
My father says that he will leave me cryin'
I would follow him right down the
roughest road I know
Someday soon,
goin' with him someday soon

{ But when he comes to call,
my pa ain't got a good word to say
Guess it's 'cause he's just as wild
in his younger days }

So blow, you old blue northern,
blow my love to me
He's ridin' in tonight from California
He loves his damned old rodeo as
much as he loves me
Someday soon, goin' with him
someday soon (repeat)

Someday soon, goin' with him
someday soon

GIT ALONG LITTLE DOGIES

traditional

As I was a ridin' one morning for pleasure
I spied a young cowboy a-ridin' along
Well his hat was throwed back and his spurs was a-jinglin'
And as he rode by' he was singin' this song

{ Whoopee-Ti-Yi-Yo git along you little dogies
It's your misfortune and none of my own
Whoopee-ti yi yo git along you little dogies
You know Wyoming will be your new home }

It's early in the spring when they round up the dogies
They mark 'em and brand 'em and bob off their tails
Round up the horses, load up the chuck wagon
Then throw them little dogies out on the north trail (Chorus)

Your mother was a-raised way down in Texas
Where the jimson weed and the chollas grow
We'll fill you up on those prickly-pear cactus
Until you are ready for Idaho (Chorus)

Some boys go up the long trail for pleasure
But that's where they get it most awfully wrong
You'll never know the trouble they give us
As we go drivin' them dogies along (Chorus)

Whoopee-Ti-Yi-Yo git along you little dogies
It's your misfortune and none of my own
Git along, git along, git along you little dogies
Git along dogies and be on your way



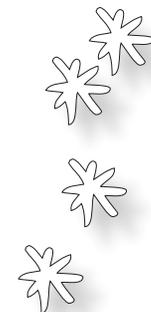
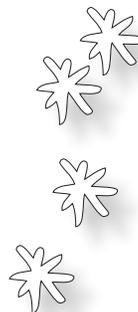
Find more info about Suzy
@ www.suzybogguss.com

I FEEL PRETTY

by Bernstein & Sondheim

I feel pretty, oh so pretty
I feel pretty and witty and bright
And I pity any girl who isn't me tonight
I feel charming, oh so charming
It's alarming how charming I feel
And so pretty,
that I hardly can believe I'm real
See the pretty girl in that mirror there?
Who can that attractive girl be?
Such a pretty face
Such a pretty dress
Such a pretty smile
Such a pretty me!
I feel stunning, and entrancing
Feel like running and dancing for joy
For I'm loved -- by a pretty wonderful boy

I feel pretty, oh so pretty
That the city should give me its key
A committee should be organized to honor me
I feel dizzy, I feel sunny
I feel fizzy and funny and fine
And so pretty,
Miss America can just resign
See the pretty girl in that mirror there
Who can that attractive girl be?
Such a pretty face
Such a pretty dress
Such a pretty smile
Such a pretty me!
I feel stunning, and entrancing
Feel like running and dancing for joy
For I'm loved -- by a pretty wonderful boy



YOUNG AT HEART

by G. Leigh / J. Richards

Fairy tales can come true, it can happen to you
If you're young at heart.
For it's hard, you will find, to be narrow of mind
If you're young at heart.

You can go to extremes with impossible schemes.
You can laugh when your dreams fall apart at the seams.
And life gets more exciting with each passing day.
And love is either in your heart, or on it's way.

Don't you know that it's worth every treasure on earth
To be young at heart.
For as rich as you are, it's much better by far
To be young at heart.

And if you should survive to 105,
Look at all you'll derive out of being alive!
And here is the best part, you have a head start
If you are among the very young at heart.

Want to find out more
about your song leaders?

www.markdvorak.com

www.joelmabus.com

www.patmadden.net

www.jiveatfive.com

BEAUTIFUL DREAMER

by Stephen Foster

Beautiful dreamer,
wake unto me
Starlight and dewdrops
are waiting for thee
Sounds of the rude world,
heard in the day
Lulled by the moonlight
ave all passed away
Beautiful dreamer,
queen of my song
List while I woo thee
with soft melody
Gone are the cares
of life's busy throng
Beautiful dreamer, awake unto me
Beautiful dreamer, awake unto me

Beautiful dreamer,
out on the sea
Mermaids are chanting
the wild lorelie
Over the streamlet
vapors are borne
Waiting to fade
at the bright coming morn
Beautiful dreamer,
beam on my heart
E'en as the morn
on the streamlet and sea
Then will all clouds of sorrow depart
Beautiful dreamer, awake unto me
Beautiful dreamer, awake unto me

LETTING GO

by Doug Crider, Matt Rollings

She'll take the painting in the hallway
The one she did in Jr. High
And that old lamp up in the attic
She'll need some light to study by

She's had 18 years
to get ready for this day
She should be past the tears,
she cries some anyway

Oh oh, letting go
There's nothing in the way now
Oh letting go,
there's room enough to fly
And even though, she's spent
her whole life waiting
It's never easy letting go

Mother sits down at the table
So many things she'd like to do
Spend more time out in the garden
Now she can get those books read too

She's had 18 years
to get ready for this day
She should be past the tears,
she cries some anyway

(Chorus x2)

EAT AT JOE'S

by Matraca Berg, Gary Harrison

I go to work from 10:30 until 6 am
Raking up those dimes and quarters
Slinging eggs and ham
Scrambled, poached or over easy
Coffee black and strong
Jukebox of scratchy records
I play 'em all night long

{ Eternal blue neon we never close
When the world is asleep
Darlin' come take a seat
You can always eat at Joe's (eat at Joe's) }

Here comes old Frank Taylor smelling like old gin
I guess his wife couldn't get him sober
It's up to me again
Here's a hot top on your coffee
Honey you're a mess
I ain't your wife I ain't your momma
But I'll do I guess (Chorus)

Hello prince charming where are you dear
When will you come in and order biscuits here
Truck drivers, musicians with no place to go
I can be your domestic goddess
For an hour or so (Chorus)

Barb Morris is a working artist who lived in the Lansing area from the early 70s until 2005. In her time here, she helped start three Lansing galleries: Two Doors Down, 1984 and Otherwise Gallery. Though she no longer lives in our community, her spirit of community will live on through the Festival's program and banners, which will continue to grace the festival stage.



INCHWORM

By Frank Loesser

Two and two are four - four and four are eight
Eight and eight are sixteen - sixteen and sixteen are thirty-two
Two and two are four - four and four are eight
Eight and eight are sixteen - sixteen and sixteen are thirty-two

Inchworm, inchworm, measuring the marigolds
You and your arithmetic, you'll probably go far
Inchworm, inchworm, measuring the marigolds
Seems to me you'd stop and see how beautiful they are

SOMEWHERE OVER THE RAINBOW

by Harold Arlen & Yip Harburg

Somewhere over the rainbow
Way up high
There's a land that I heard of
Once in a lullaby

Somewhere over the rainbow
Skies are blue
And the dreams that you dare to dream
Really do come true

Some day I'll wish upon a star
And wake up where the clouds are far behind me
Where troubles melt like lemon drops
Away above the chimney tops
That's where you'll find me

Somewhere over the rainbow
Bluebirds fly
Birds fly over the rainbow
Why then oh why can't I

If happy little bluebirds fly
Beyond the rainbow
Why Oh why can't I?

THE DARBY RAM

Traditional, arranged by Joel Mabus

{
 Didn't he ramble, ramble
 Ramble all around, in and out of town
 Didn't he ramble, ramble
 Ramble till the butchers cut him down
}

I went down to Darby town on a market day
There I saw the biggest ram that ever was fed on hay

The wool piled up on his back was 15 stories high
Eagles nested in his fleece, you could hear their young'uns cry

His horns were so large that they reached up to the sky
A boy climbed up one April, come down the next July

They tell me that the butcher was knee-deep in the blood
The butcher's boy that held the bowl got baptized in the flood

Now all the boys of Darby town went begging for his eyes
For playing at the football, they was regulation size

The deacons of the church, sir, went begging for his tail
They hung it from the belfry just to ring the Easter bell

It took all the men of Darby town to haul away his bones
Took all the maids of Darby town to roll away his stones

The ladies knitted up his wool -- into one big shawl
It covered up old Michigan -- both peninsulas and all

They cut up all the mutton to make a gravy stew
Been cookin' on the fire now since 1982

ERIE CANAL

by Thomas S. Allen

Well I've got a mule and her name is Sal
Fifteen miles on the Erie Canal
She's a good old worker and a good old pal
Fifteen miles on the Erie Canal

We've hauled some barges in our day
Filled with lumber, coal, and hay
Every inch of the way we know
From Albany to buffalo

{
 Low bridge, everybody down
 Low bridge, yeah we're coming to a town
 You'll always know your neighbor
 You'll always know your pal
 If you've ever navigated on the Erie Canal
 We'd better look around for a job, old gal
 Fifteen miles on the Erie Canal
}

'Cause you can bet your life I'd never part with Sal
Fifteen miles on the Erie Canal
Get up mule, we passed that lock
We'll make Rome 'bout six o'clock
One more trip and back we'll go
Right back home to buffalo (Chorus)

I'd like to see a mule good as my Sal
Fifteen miles on the Erie Canal
A friend of mine once got her sore
Now he's got a broken jaw
'Cause she let fly with an iron toe
And kicked him back to Buffalo (Chorus)

HEY CINDERELLA

by Suzy Bogguss, Matraca Berg, Gary Harrison

We believed in fairy tales that day
I watched your father give you away
Your aim was true when the pink bouquet
Fell right into my hands

We danced for hours and we drank champagne
You screamed and laughed when I got up and sang
And then you rode away in a white mustang
To your castle in the sand

Through the years and the kids and the jobs
And the dreams that lost their way
Do you ever stop and wonder
Do you ever just wanna say

Hey hey, Cinderella, what's the story all about
I got a funny feeling we missed a page or two somehow
Oh, Cinderella, maybe you could help us out
Does the shoe fit you now

We're older but no more the wise
We've learned the art of compromise
Sometimes we laugh, sometimes we cry
And sometimes we just break down

We're good now 'cause we have to be
Come to terms with our vanity
Sometimes we still curse gravity
When no one is around

Yeah, dolls gather dust in the corner of the attic
And bicycles rust in the rain
Still we walk in that fabled shadow
Sometimes we call her name

chorus

Hey! Cinderella, maybe you could help us out
Does the shoe fit you now

WOODY KNOWS NOTHIN'

Traditional & Erik Darling

Woody knows nothin but peckin on a bough
Bound by the skies of blue
I never knew till I met you
What love o love could do
Love o love could do

Have you seen the turtle dove
Flyin from pine to pine
Longing for her own true love
Like I long for mine
Like I long for mine (chorus)

Raven Raven black as coal
Tell me what you know
Will she stay or will she go
When will the west winds blow
When will the west winds blow (chorus)

Jaybird pulls a four horse plow
Sparrow why can't you?
Because my legs are little and long
They might get broke in two
Might get broke in two (chorus)

bridge:

Summer is a comin and it's not far off
Been long long long on the way
The bees are buzzin and the breeze is soft
And I think of you every day
Every day

I am but a simple man
Money have I none
But I've got silver in the moon
Gold in the morning sun
Gold in the morning sun (chorus)

* saturday evening
community sing

BEST OF!

GOIN' DOWN TO CAIRO

Traditional

CHORUS { Goin down to Cairo goodbye goodbye
Goin down to Cairo goodbye Liza Jane
Black them boots and make 'em shine goodbye goodbye
Black them boots and make 'em shine goodbye Liza Jane }

I'm goin away to leave you ain't it a shame
Goin away to leave you goodbye Liza Jane
I ain't got time to kiss you now I'm sorry sorry
Ain't got time to kiss you now sorry Liza Jane (chorus)

She went up the new main road I went down the lane
Stubbed my toe on a hollow log and out jumped Liza Jane
It's a rough old road and a sorry team goodbye goodbye
A rough old road and a sorry team goodbye Liza Jane (chorus)

Saddle up my yellow mule curry down his mane
Slip the bridle on his head I'll go see Liza Jane
I got an old hat and it's got no brim goodbye goodbye
I got an old hat and it's got no brim goodbye Liza Jane (chorus)

Goin away to leave you goodbye goodbye
Goin away to leave you goodbye Liza Jane
But I'll be yours if you'll be mine goodbye goodbye
I'll be yours if you'll be mine goodbye Liza Jane (chorus)

DRIVE SOUTH

by John Hiatt

I didn't say we wouldn't hurt anymore
That's how you learn you just get burned
We don't have to feel like dirt anymore
Though love's not learned baby it's our turn
We were always looking for true love
With our heads in the clouds
Just a little off course
But I left that motor running
Now if you're feeling down and out

{ Come on baby drive south
With the one you love
Come on baby drive south }

I'm not talking about retreating no sir
Gonna take our stand in this chevy van
Windows open on the rest of the world
Holding hands all the way to Dixie land
We've been trying to turn our lives around
Since we were little kids
It's been wearing us down
Don't turn away now darling
Let's fire it up and wind it out (Chorus)

I heard your mamma calling
I think she was only stalling
Don't know who she's talking to
Baby me or you
We can go south with a smile on
Ain't going to pack my nylons
Just leave these legs showing
It gets hot down where were going

We were always looking for true love
With our heads in the clouds
Just a little off course
But I left that motor running
Now if you're feeling down and out (Chorus)

2012 MWSF Singing Workshop Schedule
 Saturday, Feb 5, 2012 * Hannah Community Center

	BANQUET ROOM	ROOM 211	ROOM 235
12:20 - 1:20	 FRANK'S FAVORITES Wild, funny and unpredictable. Frank Youngman	"RISE UP SINGING" Most requested songs from the "Rise Up Singing" songbook. Lyric sheets provided. Jim Hall and Cindy Morgan	SONGS FOR THE JOURNEY Favorite songs of love, spirit, home & life's journey. Wanda Degen
1:40 - 2:40	SPONTANEOUS FOLK ENSEMBLE. Bring your instrument! Mark Dvorak	TIN PAN ALLEY Songs from the 1st third of the 20th century. Classic, corny, clever & wonderfully tuneful! Joel Mabus	SONGS EN ESPAÑOL Songs from the rich, Spanish-speaking musical tradition. Miguel Cabañas
3:00 - 4:00 (or 4:30)	 ALL-COMER'S FESTIVAL CHOIR Rachel Alexander 3 - 4:30 pm The All-Comer's Festival Choir - a highlight of the Singing Festival! Rachel Alexander, Director. Members learn two songs and sing them on Saturday night. Everyone is invited to become a member!	"JUST FOR THE HANK OF IT" Country music from Hank and Patsy and more! Mary Sue Wilkinson and Roger Brown	      <i>Ten Pound Fiddle</i> Concert Series EST. 1975

 All-day workshop admission: \$10 Wristband
 Available in Auditorium foyer starting
 at 10:30 Saturday morning.
 18 & under and college students FREE! (still need wristband)

 *FREE children's concert presented by Mark Dvorak*
 Saturday, 11am in the Banquet Room *Sponsored by the City of East Lansing *

