

Lyrics for As The Crow Flies

Don't get weary (E)

Don't get weary, don't get weary children
Don't get weary, I'm coming from the ball

Nashville's full of big hotels,
Chattanooga's got saloons
Knoxville's got republicans
And Memphis loves the Blues

Don't get weary, don't get weary children
Don't get weary, I'm coming from the ball

Wish I had a sugar rump,
Sugar by the pound
Great big bowl to stir it in
Pretty boy to hand it around

Don't get weary, don't get weary children
Don't get weary, I'm coming from the ball

Big bee sucks the blossom,
Little bee makes the honey
Poor man picks cotton and corn,
And the rich man gets the money

Don't get weary, don't get weary children
Don't get weary, I'm coming from the ball

People on the corner
Watching us go by
Could not see us very long,
Cos Bobtail, he could fly

Don't get weary, don't get weary children
Don't get weary, I'm coming from the ball

Hawk and Crow

Said the hawk unto the crow one day why do you in mourning stay
I was once in love and it did prove fact and ever since I wear the black

Then up spoke young Willie wag-tail I was once in love and I did prevail
I was once in love and I did prevail and ever since I wag my tail

Next up spoke the little brown thrush she was singing in yon holly bush
The way to court I have heard them say is to court all night and sleep the next
day

And last there spoke a young Jenny wren do you know what I'd do if I was a
man
If I feared my love would wriggle once wriggle and go, I'd tie two strings unto
my beau

The Dear Companion (traditional/ Lissa Schneckenburger)

(Am)

Vs.

3/2: Am / Am / Am / E / Am /Am / G / Am ://

Instrumental

C / Am /F / E / Am / Am / G / Am //

Once I had a dear companion
Indeed I thought his love my own
Until a black eyed girl betrayed me
And now he cares no more for me

Just go and leave me if you wish to
And it will never trouble me
For in your heart you love another
And in my grave I'd rather be

Late last night while you were sleeping
Dreaming in some sweet repose
While I a poor girl broken hearted
Listen to the wind that blows

When I see your baby laughing
I think of your smiling face
But when I see your baby crying
I think of my disgrace

Just go and leave me if you wish to
And it will never trouble me
For in your heart you love another
And in my grave I'd rather be

In the dark the blackbird's silent
And at the dawn the blackbird crows
And if I had my own true lover
I would not cry again I know
I would not cry again I know

Leave No Millionaire Behind (Bb)
By Pierce Woodward/ Keith Murphy

IV /I /V /I /
IV /I /V /vi /
IV /I /V /I /
IV /I /V /V /

(Ch)

IV /I /V /I /
IV /I /V /vi /

The submarines are stationed and the allies are aligned
The olive trees were stolen from the banks of Palestine
Look it over from the inside take a breath relax the mind
And the things that we are seeking we will find

In the city folks are banging pots and pans from balconies
Cause the Pennsylvania police are bewildered and diseased
But the journalist on death row is refusing to resign
And the power and the glory will be thine

CH

Leave no millionaire behind boys leave no millionaire behind

I'll get yours if you get mine we'll leave no millionaire behind

The inspector says he doesn't think he trusts the engineers
We're sleeping by the fire cause we're told that danger's near
Mesmerized by burning, mesmerized by fear
We are waiting for a hero to appear

CH

But our children's eyes can see what we so long could not
Beyond the crooked road upon which we were caught
Through a haze of trouble a sky that starts to clear
Beyond littered land of greed and fear

CH

*** Starry Lullaby ***

Shannon Heaton c. 2012

As the moon lights up the sky
The stars begin to cry
So another day
Has raced away
How swift the run of time

"Dry your tears, little lights,"
The kindly owl invites.
"No bells of morning ring,
No thrushes sing
Without the hush of night."

Welcome twilight hour
The twinkling stars rejoice
With group elation
Constellations
Humming with delight

Like the coos of playful doves
Songs in trees above
So the music ends
Goodbye to friends
The mournful lot of love

Seeking days of untold joy
All senses to employ
Happy voices soar
With songs in store
No parting can destroy

Welcome twilight hour
The twinkling stars rejoice
The starry skies
Sing lullabies
Verses to enjoy

When the darkest clouds appear
When ache dissolves all cheer
When wealth begins to wane
And wounds remain
Hope is always near

Deep despair will fade
Treasures all decay
Music will endure
The rarest cure
To rinse all grief away

Welcome twilight hour
The twinkling stars rejoice
Tales and memories
Bright as rubies
Send us on our way.