

## A Hymn (with a Howling Dog)

Whine to yourself or whine to me  
Whine all you want if it'll set you free  
Me I got a song and you can sing with me -  
or Join me with your whine

(chorus)  
Woke Up Today and what I sight I seen  
The love of God got Blessed on Every Single Thing  
And now they tell me that's the way it's always been  
Join me with your whine

(repeat chorus)

No destination but the blues

It may be springtime, but in my mind it's snowing  
I'd go inside, but there's no place like home  
If I could meet someone, it still wouldn't be you  
So I go nowhere  
no destination but the blues

I tried to be helpful, but what good did it do me  
All I got back was, the bitter not the sweet  
If only God's will, had left me something  
I could have pawned it  
no destination but the blues

(instrumental)

It's time to go job hunting, but I'm in no hurry  
I <sup>just</sup> might get lucky, standing right where I am  
Someone might need to, help someone lonely  
And since I'm in jail  
no destination but the blues

The Leftover Blues

I must've thrown away  
50 lbs. of potatoes today  
they were eaten by a pig  
but the pig was a machine  
real pigs could eat the stuff  
but would red tape get in the way  
oh, I must've thrown away  
50 lbs. of potatoes today

--A Romanian Peasant Song

Open your Presents

Winter is cold here  
    warm thoughts are harder to find  
There's so much snow here  
    it sometimes depresses my mind  
I'm glad you are near me  
    even now  
    I feel  
    my heart  
    is ready to sing

That's what she wants  
    to know  
    when  
    my heart  
    is ready to sing

(CHORUS)

That's what he wants  
    to know when my heart wants to sing

How much more longer  
    do you think it's gonna snow?  
Why do the snowflakes  
    seem to know where to go?  
If you can answer  
    don't tell  
    if  
    your heart  
    isn't ready to sing

(CHORUS)

Why do you laugh so  
    when I poke you in the side?  
Why do I smile so  
    when I look into your eyes?  
If you can answer  
    don't tell  
    if  
    your heart  
    isn't ready to sing

(CHORUS)

Open your presents  
of mind  
and find  
your heart  
is ready to sing

I'm glad you are near me  
even now  
I feel  
my heart  
is ready to sing

Open your presents  
of mind  
and find  
your heart  
is ready to sing

I'm glad you are near me  
even now  
I feel  
my heart  
is ready to sing

(alternate to fade out)

When Love Seems Gone

What a great surprise  
    (lovely are the flowers  
love bloomed like flowers in our eyes  
    that do bloom again in spring)  
but now love's gone  
tears in our eyes  
    (lovely are the flowers  
why did our flowers have to die?  
    that do bloom again in spring)

Where does love come from?  
    (lovely are the flowers  
it comes from dreams that walk alone  
    that do bloom again in spring)                   (CHORUS)  
when love seems gone  
I walk alone  
    (lovely are the flowers  
and wonder where does love come from?  
    that do bloom again in spring)

Fearful people cry  
    (lovely are the flowers  
love is just sadness in disguise  
    that do bloom again in spring)  
when love seems gone  
scared people cry  
    (lovely are the flowers  
they think love's sadness in disguise  
    that do bloom again in spring)

(CHORUS)

On Earth without a friend  
    (lovely are the flowers  
but old Earth spins and tilts again  
    that do bloom again in spring)  
when love seems gone  
what a surprise  
    (lovely are the flowers  
to feel love blooming in our eyes  
    that do bloom again in spring)

(CHORUS)



Being So in Love

All the way home last night  
you didn't say a word  
You looked at me  
and laughed like I  
was so absurd  
But then when we said our goodnights  
it was so soft and sweet  
Now I know that it's kinda funny  
Being so in love

Walkin' in the Whispering Song

One warm summer night, we went a walkin' in  
the woods to a stream, we were just walkin'  
then the wind on her hair  
it brushed her so softly

and we didn't know what, but we were fallin' in love  
and we were just walkin' in the whispering stream

I saw her again, and we went a walkin' in  
the sand by the sea, we were just walkin'  
then the wind on her hair  
it brushed her so softly

and we didn't know what, but we were fallin' in love  
and we were just walkin' in the whispering sea

I'm seeing her now, and we are just walkin'  
in the whispering song, and we have been walkin'  
in the song all along  
hear the whispering song

we were just walkin' in the whispering song

## The Gypsies

One dark night

A fire in the forest, somewhere something called out to me...

Was there love in the air, did I know I'd find her there?

I left my thoughts and followed my heart

On the road

The gypsies would travel, living for love was their life...

In the day they would trade for some food for their stomachs

At night they'd sing and dance for their hearts

By the fire

I saw many people, living for love was their life...

Then her hair, then her eyes, then all knew we recognized

Lightning was connecting our hearts

Here I try to be an ocean

I got the ocean breaker blues      today I'm washing up on shore  
a story ~~that I've tried to break~~      a thousand times before  
Here I try to be an ocean      but sometimes I get the blues  
    It's not easy      when you got      two different tides

When it's high tide I'm in love      then it's low tide and I'm not  
Dead water is more certain      but alive is what you got  
Here I try to be an ocean      but sometimes I get the blues  
    It's not easy      when you got      two different tides

I got the ocean breaker blues      today I'm washing up on shore  
a story that I've tried to break      a thousand times before  
Here I try to be an ocean      but sometimes I get the blues  
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When it's high tide I'm in love      then it's low tide and I'm not  
Dead water is more certain      but alive is what you got  
Here I try to be an ocean      but sometimes I get the blues  
    it's not easy      when you got      two different tides

Repeat....

A Harvest Song

Long ago  
we were sown  
now we're here  
hear our song