ALY'S WALTZ

1988

Teri Rasmusson



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"Written for the Shetland fiddler Aly Bain at the Valley of the Moon dance camp one particularly magical August." This version shows Aly Bain's stylings as recorded on his album, *Lonely Bird*. Also recorded by the McGuire Brothers, and first published in 1989 by Ed Pearlman in *Scottish Fire*. Teri Rasmusson, POB 537, Niwot, CA 80544. Email at terirazzz@aol.com.

ASHOKAN FAREWELL



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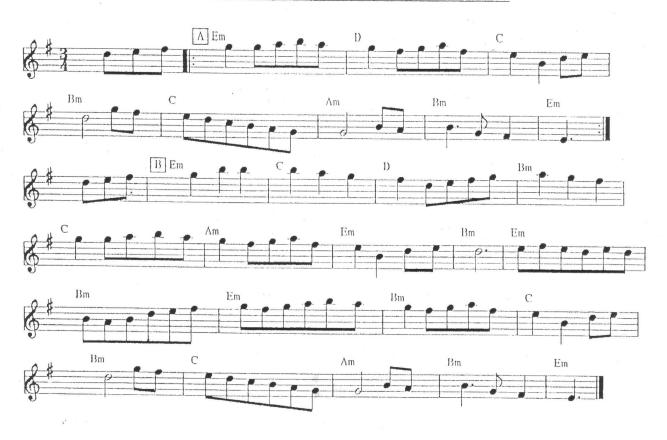
"At the end of the third summer of Ashokan in '82, I was particularly feeling the post-camp syndrome of finding it hard to return to what we mistakenly call the 'real world.' I really missed the people and the joy of having music and dance so much a part of my daily life. Kind of like 'Brigadoon,' it's a world of its own, separate from the rest of life. And each summer when these things end, you don't really know if it'll happen again. So one morning I picked up my fiddle and started playing the saddest lament I could come up with — as a way of saying goodbye to that summer." Jay Ungar, RD 1 Box 489, West Hurley, NY 12491.

Ashokan Farewell is the "goodbye" tune played at the end of each week of the music and dance camp run by Jay Ungar and Molly Mason, and holds emotional memories for many who have enjoyed the Ashokan experience. Fiddle Fever's arrangement of Ashokan Farewell was the cornerstone for the soundtrack of the celebrated PBS series. The Civil War, (Electra/Nenesuch) which won a Grammy award and was nominated for an Emmy. It's also recorded on Songs of the Civil War (Sony/CBS); on Waltz of the Wind; and on The Best of Fiddle Fever (Flying Fish).

27,MES

Cavalan's Ramble

CAROLAN'S RAMBLE TO CASHEL



EYES ON THE PRIZE

Am
Paul and Silas bound in jail

Had no money for to go their bail

Keep your eyes on the prize. Hold on.

Paul and Silas thought they were lost Dungeon shook and the chains come off Keep your eyes on the prize. Hold on.

CHORUS: Hold on, Hold on. Keep your eyes on the prize. Hold on

Freedom's name is mighty sweet Someday soon we're gonna meet Keep your eyes on the prize. Hold on

I got my hand on the gospel plow Won't take nothing for my journey now Keep your eyes on the prize. Hold on.

CHORUS

The only chain a man can stand Is that chain o'hand on hand Keep your eyes on the prize Hold on

I'm gonna board that big Greyhound Carry love from town to town Keep your eyes on the prize Hold on

CHORUS

The only thing we did was wrong Staying in the wilderness too long Keep your eyes on the prize. Hold on.

The one thing I thing did was right
Was the day we began to fight
Keep your eyes on the prize. Hold on

CHORUS x2

BJ

Garden Song

CHORUS:

D G A
Inch by inch, row by row
G A7 D
Gonna make this garden grow
G A7 D Bm
All it takes is a rake and a hoe
A7sus4 A7
And a piece of fertile ground

D G A
Inch by inch, row by row
G A7 D
Someone bless these seeds I sow
G A7 D
Someone warm them from below
G A7 D
Till the rain comes tumbling down

Pullin' weeds and pickin' stones We are made of dreams and bones I'll find a place to call my own 'Cause the time is close at hand

Grain for grain, sun and rain Find my way in nature's chain Tune my body and my brain To the music of the land

CHORUS

Scason with a prayer and song
Mother Earth will make you strong
If you give her loving care

Old crow watchin' hungrily From his perch in yonder tree In my garden I'm as free As that feathered thief up there

CHORUS

I Shall Be Released

G Am
They say everything can be replaced
Bm C D G
Yet every distance is not near
So I remember every face
Of every man who put me here

CHORUS:

I see my life come shinin'.
From the west down to the east
Any day now, any day now
I shall be released

They say every man needs protection They say that every man must fall Yet I swear I see my reflection Somewhere so high above this wall

CHORUS

Now standing next to me in this lonely crowd
Is a man who swears he's not to blame
All day long I hear him shouting so loud
He's cryin' out that he was framed

CHORUS

33 gml de

I WILL BE YOUR FRIEND

Guy Davis

SAMETIN

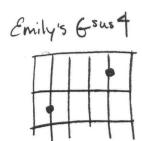
C
If you've got troubles and you need a helping hand
F
C
If you've got troubles and you need a helping hand
Am
Gsus4
C
F
If you've got troubles and you need a helping hand
C
C
C
Come to me. I will be your friend.

G C
I will be your friend
F C
I will be your friend
Am Gsus4 C F
If you've got troubles and you need a helping hand
C G C
Come to me. I will be your friend.

If you are hungry, and you've got not place to stay...

If you are lonely, and you've got nobody to love...

If you've got troubles, and you need a helping hand...



PEACE CALL (Woody Guthrie)

D
Open your hearts to the paradise, to the peace of the heavenly angels,
A
D
Takes away that woeful shadow dancing on your wall;
D
G
D
Take to the skies of peace, oh friends of peace of the one great spirit;
A
D
Get ready for my bugle call of peace.

CHORUS:

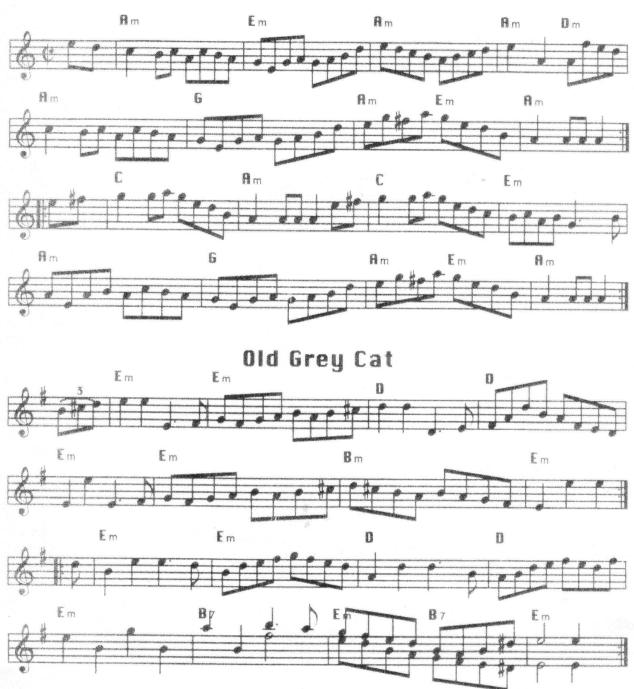
Peace, peace, I can hear the bugle sounding, Roaming 'round my land, my city and my town; Peace, peace, I can hear the voices ringing Louder while my bugle calls for peace

Thick war clouds will throw their shadows, darken the world around you, But in my life of peace your dark illusions fall; Think and pray (my union/along the) way, embrace the ones around you; Get ready for my bugle call of peace. (CHORUS)

If these war storms fill your heart with a thousand kinds of worry, Keep to my road of peace, you'll never have to fear; Keep in the sun and look around in the face of peace and plenty; Get ready for my bugle call of peace. (CHORUS)

I'll clear my house of the weeds of fear and turn to the friends around me, With my smile of peace, I'll greet you one and all; I'll work, I'll fight, I'll sing and dance of peace of the youthful spirit; Get ready for my bugle call of peace. (CHORUS)

Poor Old Woman



60 to: 611se a Sherbrooke (Big Ship)