Song

GREEN GREEN

CHORUS

Green Green, it's green they say On the far side of the hill Green Green, I'm goin' away To where the grass is greener still

WE'LL SING IN THE SUNSHINE

CHORUS (after verse 1, 3)
We'll sing in the sunshine
We'll laugh every day
We'll sing in the sunshine
And I'll be on my way

(after verse 2)

And sing in the sunshine And laugh every day We'll sing in the sunshine And I'll be on my way

(after verse 4)

We sang in the sunshine We laughed every day We sang in the sunshine And she went on her way

UNION MAID

CHORUS

Oh, you can't scare me I'm sticking to the union X3 Oh, you can't scare me I'm sticking to the union X2 Til the day! die

TOM DOOLEY

CHORUS

Hang down your head Tom Dooley Hang down your head and cry Hang down your head Tom Dooley Poor boy, you're bound to die

IRENE GOODNIGHT

CHORUS

Irene goodnight Irene goodnight Goodnight Irene goodnight Irene I'll see you in my dreams



Sheet



WHERE HAVE ALL THE FLOWERS GONE

Where have all the flowers gone
Long time passing
Where have all the flowers gone
Long time ago
Where have all the flowers gone
Young girls picked them every one
When will they ever learn
When will they ever learn

Where have all the young girls gone Long time passing Where have all the young girls gone Long time ago Where have all the young girls gone Gone for husbands every one When will they ever learn When will they ever learn

Where have all the husbands gone Long time passing
Where have all the husbands gone Long time ago
Where have all the husbands gone Gone to soldiers every one
When will they ever learn
When will they ever learn

Where have all the soldiers gone Long time passing Where have all the soldiers gone Long time ago Where have all the soldiers gone Gone to graveyards every one When will they ever learn When will they ever learn

Where have all the graveyards gone Long time passing
Where have all the graveyards gone Long time ago
Where have all the graveyards gone Gone to flowers every one
When will they ever learn
When will they ever learn

Where have all the flowers gone Long time passing Where have all the flowers gone Long time ago Where have all the flowers gone Young girls picked them every one When will they ever learn When will they ever learn



BLOWIN IN THE WIND

CHORUS

The answer my friend is blowin' in the wind The answer is blowin' in the wind

FOUR STRONG WINDS

CHORUS

Four strong winds that blow lonely
Seven seas that run high
All those things that don't change, come what may
But our good times, all are gone
And I'm bound for movin' on
I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way



FIVE HUNDRED MILES

CHORUS (after verse 1 and instrumental)
A hundred miles, a hundred miles
A hundred miles, a hundred miles
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles

(after verse 2)

Away from home, away from home Away from home, away from home Lord I'm five hundred miles away from home

(after verse 3)

This a way, this a way
This a way, this a way
Lord I can't go back home this a way

DONT LET THE RAIN COME DOWN

CHORUS

Oh no, don't let the rain come down
Oh no, don't let the rain come down
Oh no, don't let the rain come down
My roof's got a hole in it and I might drown
Oh yes, my roof's got a hole in it and I might drown

SOMETHING TO SING ABOUT

CHORUS

From the Vancouver Island to the Alberta highland Cross the prairies and lakes to Ontario's towers From the sound of Mt. Royal's chimes Out to the Maritimes Something to sing about, this land of ours

WALK RIGHT IN

Walk right in sit right down
Daddy let your mind roll on x2

CHORUS

Everybody's talkin' 'bout a new way of walkin'
Do you want to lose your mind?
Walk right in sit right down
Daddy let your mind roll on

Walk right in sit right down
Baby let your hair hang down x2

OPEN UP THEM PEARLY GATES

CHORUS

Open up them pearly gates
Open up them pearly gates
Open up them pearly gates for me
Hallelujah lujah
When you hear the trumpet blast
Then you know you're home at last
Open up them pearly gates for me

IF I HAD A HAMMER

If I had a I'd	(hammer/bell/song) in the morning
I'd	in the evening all over this land
l'd	out danger
I'd	out a warning
I'd	love between my brothers
and my siste	ers
Aaaaalll over this world	
Now I got a hammer	
And I got a I	
And I got a song to sing all over this land	
It's a hammer of justice	

It's a bell of freedom It's a song about love between my brothers and my sisters

THIS LAND

CHORUS

Aaaaallll over this world

This land is your land this land is my land From Bona Vista to the Vancouver Island From the Arctic Circle to the great lake waters This land was made for you and me

LAST NIGHT I HAD THE STRANGEST DREAM

CHORUS

Last night I had the strangest dream I'd ever dreamed before I dreamed the world had all agreed To put an end to war

I dreamed I saw a mighty room
The room was filled with men
And the paper they were signing said
They'd never fight again

And when the papers all were signed And a million copies made They all joined hands and bowed their heads And grateful prayers were prayed

And the people in the street below Were dancing round and round And guns and swords and uniforms Were scattered all around

PUFF THE MAGIC DRAGON

CHORUS X2

Puff, the magic dragon lived by the sea
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honah-Lee

THE TIME THEY ARE A CHANGIN'

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 swimming or you'll sink like a stone
For the times they are a chang......in'

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 chang......in'

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 The battle outside ragin'

Will soon shake your windows and vibrate your walls For the times they are a chang.....in'

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 chang.....in'



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 chang......in'

Thank you for joining us this evening!



Sue and Dwight are a folk roots duo, originally from Winnipeg and now living in Toronto. Their music is strongly influenced by their journey from the prairies to the big city and travel in East Africa. Lyrics are honest and insightful with themes of peace, courage, and social justice, conveyed through rich harmonies. Their debut indie CD, 'Darlings of the Open Stage', released in 2006, is Sue and Dwight's tribute to passionate performers everywhere who take the stage each night to share their music. Their second CD, 'Little Child Big World', released in 2009, is a collection of songs inspired by travels to Ethiopia, Uganda, and Malawi in 2007. Without pretension, they share their songs and stories while creating a warm atmosphere at their live shows. Rich harmonies are front and centre in their musical arrangements, supported by laid-back guitars, piano, and accordion. **www.sueanddwight.com**

Michelle Rumball All you really need to know is Michelle Rumball is a great singer. Plays guitar, writes songs, gathers incredible musicians around her, but it is her voice you want to hear. Early on she co-founded and fronted roots music darlings THE GRIEVOUS ANGELS. Their release, ONE JOB TOWN, gained critical and popular attention. Rumball left the band in 1991 to find her own voice, her own songs. Part of that discovery led to two years in musical, magical New Orleans. Upon return to Canada, Rumball released 'terrain', a quiet, comforting record. Through years of touring and playing the club scene in Toronto, she has been slowly strengthening her solo sound. It has matured into the sounds of fall 2011 release WELCOME TO THE BEAUTY SALOON, produced by Toronto musical barfly, KEVIN QUAIN. She continues to play the rough and tumble Toronto bar scene. www.michellerumball.com

Tony Laviola has been playing in and around the Toronto music scene for almost 45 years. With roots in R&B and the Beatles his playing has encompassed everything from weddings and Oktoberfest to pop, country and jazz. He has been a road musician and a ship musician. He continues to pursue his love of music and plays in all band formats with electric and acoustic bass. He has played with singer songwriters Marc Jordan and Ron Nigrini for many years. He also has a long standing musical relationship with veteran guitarist Tony Quarrington with whom he has written many songs as well as having played gigs with him.