

When the Winter Comes *John Krumm*

When the winter comes
we gather to dance and sing together
When the winter comes
we gather to dance our cares away.

Everybody clap hands, xx
Everybody sing now xx
Sing a song of gladness, xx
Sing a song of joy.
Winter, x cold winter, x
blows hard against my window pane
Dance 'round x the fire, x
'til spring time comes again.

Rage and Roar Round

Though Winter pounds its icy fist
upon my cabin door
We'll never let it in, no never let it in,
Though it may rage and roar!
Though it may rage and roar,
We'll not let it through the door!

Elizabeth Gilpatrick

A Round is a Circle

A Round is a circle, a circle of sound.
Fits like a puzzle, as it goes 'round.
Notes fly by like clouds in the sky.
They chase each other
Like a sister and a brother (a Round...)
by John Forster & Tom Chapin

On a gray and misty morning

On a gray and misty morning
I looked out upon the sea
Sea birds cried, soft breezes sighed
As we sailed away

Mowtay

Mowtay, Layno, Layno Gowtay,
Hie-no, hie-no, hie-no.
We are one in the sun forever,
forever and ever and ever.

Mr. Moon

Mr. Moon, Mr. Moon, you're out too soon,
The sun is still in the sky.
Go back to bed and rest your head,
Until the day is night.

My grandfather's clock

was too large for the shelf,
So it stood 90 years on the floor;
It was taller by half than the old man himself,
Though it weighed not a pennyweight more.
It was bought on the morn
of the day that he was born,
And was always his treasure and pride;
But it stopped short — never to go again —
When the old man died.

90 years without slumbering
(tick, tock, tick, tock),
His life's seconds numbering,
(tick, tock, tick, tock),
It stopped short— never to go again —
When the old man died.

In watching its pendulum swing to and fro,
Many hours had he spent while a boy;
And in childhood and manhood the clock
seemed to know

And to share both his grief and his joy.
For it struck 24 when he entered at the door,
With a blooming and beautiful bride;
But it stopped short — never to go again —
When the old man died. *Refrain*

My grandfather said of those he can hire,
Not a servant so faithful he found;
For it wasted no time, and had but one desire —
At the close of each week to be wound.
And it kept in its place — not a frown upon its
face,
And its hands never hung by its side.
But it stopped short — never to go again —
When the old man died. *Refrain*

It rang an alarm in the dead of the night —
An alarm that for years had been dumb;
And we knew that his spirit was pluming for
flight —
That his hour of departure had come.
Still the clock kept the time, with a soft and
muffled chime,
As we silently stood by his side;
But it stopped short — never to go again —
When the old man died. *Refrain*

Circle of the Sun

Babies are born in the circle of the sun
Circle of the sun on their birthing day (2x)
Clouds to the north, clouds to the south
Wind and rain to the east and the west
But babies are born
in the circle of the sun
Circle of the sun on their birthing day.

Children take their first step
in a circle of the sun,
Circle of the sun on their walking day. (2x)
Clouds to the North, Clouds to the South,
Wind and rain to the East and the West.
But children take their first step
in the circle of the sun,
Circle of the sun on their walking day.

Children speak their first word
in a circle of the sun,
Circle of the sun on their talking day. (2x)
Clouds to the North, etc.
But children speak their first word
in the circle of the sun,
Circle of the sun on their talking day.

I hope to be married in a circle of the sun,
Circle of the sun on my wedding day. (2x)
Clouds to the North, etc.
I hope to be married in a circle of the sun,
Circle of the sun on my wedding day.

I hope to die in a circle of the sun,
Circle of the sun on my dying day.
And spread my ashes
in a circle of the sun,
Circle of the sun on my dying day.
Clouds to the North, etc.
I hope to die in a circle of the sun
Circle of the sun on my dying day. *Sally Rogers*
Repeat first verse...

I Love the Flowers

I love the flowers, I love the daffodils
I love the mountains, I love the rolling hills
I love the firelight when the light is low
Boom ti-ada, boom ti-ada, 2x

Starlight Starbright

Star light, star bright
First Star I see tonight
Wish I may, I Wish I might,
have the wish, I wish tonight *Tossi Aaron*

Nice Pot of Tea

I like a nice pot of ... tea
when I wake up in the morning.
Just when the sun is a rising and a dawning
XX Won't it be just the ticket
Swimming in the sea, drinking cups of tea.

Yonder Come Day

Yonder come day day is a-breakin
Yonder come day oh my soul
Yonder come day day is breakin
Sun is arising in my soul

Sun rise Sun rise oh yonder
Sun Rise Sun is arising in mah soul

And When I Rise *Wendell Berry* *melody Wendy Tuck*

And when I rise, let me rise like a bird, joyfully
And when I fall, let me fall like a leaf,
gracefully, without regret.
And when I stand, let me stand like a tree,
strong and tall.
And when I lie, let me lie like a lake,
Peacefully calm and still.
And when I work, let me work, like a bee,
wholeheartedly.
And when I play, let me play like a breeze,
fresh and cool, light and clear.

Round and Round

Round and round the Earth is turning,
Turning always round to morning,
And from morning round to night.

Lady come down and see

Lady come down and see
The cat sits in the plum tree.