

Witch of the Westmoreland c. 1976 Archie Fisher/Ard-Ri Music, Dublin

Pale was the wounded knight that bore the rowan shield
Loud and cruel were the raven's cries that feasted on the field
Saying "Beck water cold and clear will never clean your wound
There's none but the witch of the Westmoreland can make thee hale and soond"

So turn, turn your stallion's head till his red mane flies in the wind
And the rider of the moon goes by and the bright star falls behind
And clear was the pale moon when his shadow passed him by
Below the hills were the brightest stars when he heard the owlet cry

Saying "Why do you ride this way, and wherefore came you here?"
"I seek the Witch of the Westmoreland that dwells by the Winding Mere"
"Then fly free your good grey hawk to gather the goldenrod,
And face your horse intae the clouds above yon gay green wood."

And it's weary by the Ullswater and the misty brake fern way
Till through the cleft in the Kirkstane Pass the winding water lay

He said "Lie down my brindled hound, and rest ye my good gray hawk
And thee my steed may graze thy fill for I must dismount and walk
But come when you hear my horn and answer swift the call
For I fear ere the sun will rise this morn ye will serve me best of all"

And it's down to the water's brim he's borne the rowan shield
And the goldenrod he has cast in to see what the lake might yield
And wet rose she from the lake and fast and fleet went she
One half the form of a maiden fair with a jet-black mare's body

And loud, long and shrill he blew till his steed was by his side
High overhead the grey hawk flew and swiftly he did ride
Saying "Course well, my brindled hound, and fetch me the jet black mare
Stoop and strike, my good grey hawk, and bring me the maiden fair"

She said "Pray, sheathe thy silvery sword, lay down thy rowan shield
For I see by the briny blood that flows you've been wounded in the field."
And she stood in a gown of the velvet blue, bound round with a silver chain
And she's kissed his pale lips once and twice, and three times round again

And she's bound his wound with the goldenrod, full fast in her arms he lay
And he has risen hale and soond with the sun high in the day

She said "Ride with your brindled hound at heel and your good grey hawk in
hand

There's none can harm the knight who's lain with the Witch of the Westmoreland"

Joshua Gone Barbados Eric von Schmidt/Minglewood Music

There's cane standing in the field
Getting old and red
There's a lot of misery in Georgetown
Three men lying dead
Joshua's head of the government
Said strike for better pay
Cane cutters are striking
Joshua's gone away

Joshua gone Barbados
Staying in a big hotel
People on St. Vincent
Got many sad tale to tell

Sugarmill owner told the striker
Don't need you to cut my cane
Bring in another bunch of fellas
Strike me all in vain
Get a bunch of tough fellas
Bring 'em from Zion Hill
Bring 'em on a bus down to Georgetown
You know somebody get killed

Sonny Child the overseer
I swear he's an ignorant man
Walking through the cane fields
Pistol in his hand

But Joshua gone Barbados
Just like he don't know
People on the island
They got no place to go

Police giving protection
New fellas cutting cane
Strikers can't do nothing
Strike is all in vain
Sonny Child he cursed the striker
Wave his pistol 'round
They're beating Sonny with a cutlass

Beat him to the ground

There's a lot of misery in Georgetown
You can hear the women ball
Joshua gone Barbados
He don't care at all
There's cane standing in the field
Getting old and red
Sonny Child in the hospital
Pistol on his bed
I wish I could go to England
Trinidad or Curacao
People on the island
They got no place to go

Joshua gone Barbados
Staying in a big hotel
People on St. Vincent
Got many sad tale to tell

Mercy Brings Mercy c. 2007 Douglas Clegg & Kate Wallace/Clegg Yolk Music
& New Pair O' Dimes Music/ASCAP

Cho Mercy brings mercy, hate brings hate
 Compassion is the key it will set you free
 Mercy brings mercy

Verse I saw the buildings come crashing down
 Like twin giants on the smoking ground
 The world was stunned by pain and fear
 Suddenly nothing seems very clear

Cho

Verse In what school could you ever learn
 How to choose, " Do I jump or burn?"
 Is there a place beyond afraid?
 I wonder what they prayed...

Cho

Verse If it's revenge you're thinking of

Better to walk the hard road of love
Does no good to respond in kind
Eye for an eye make the whole world blind

Cho

California c. 1985 Douglas Clegg/Clegg Yolk Music/ASCAP

I think I knew you early on
 Before the chords of white man's song
Rang heavy in your hills
By the hundreds in those days
 They came to live in other ways
To see their dreams fulfilled

My great-grandfather came to stay
 Ran tugs on San Francisco Bay
Took Oakland as his home
He worked away his life to give
 The children of his wife a place
To settle down and live

Chorus: California, how I mourn for you
 You'll always be my home but you may
 Never be my home again

Born in Redwood before dawn
 My life with you was just a song
I thought would never end
But then by millions people came
 The gold was now a different game
But people play to win

(Chorus)

How I miss your silver bay
Long to feel the ocean spray
Oh, I love to see the Golden Gate at sunset
But far too many feel your breeze
They know you now, they love your trees
I just can't be alone with you, but I won't forget

Tag: California, they came for their fortunes
 And they robbed you of yours

Reagan Blunder c. 1989 & 2007 Douglas Clegg/Clegg Yolk Music/ASCAP

He grew up liberal
Worked hard throughout his youth to further the cause of the common man
He was a Roosevelt man
The New Deal helped turn the wheels of economy as labor took a stand
Honest work was honored well 'til into luxury's lap he fell
Made mediocre movies, spending time with his new cronies
And now looking back he'd rather not recall the things his father taught
And things that he once thought he'll never tell

In sixty-six he ran
He gave a voice to California's ranchers and the upper class
Seems they were mad
They had to find a way to keep free education from the blacks
And it seems that they were overtaxed and the lines between the classes slacked
But the Gipper found a way to make the poorest of us pay
So we sent him off to Washington with cue cards so he wouldn't look dumb
And now he is a legend in his day

We're gonna carve Ronald Reagan's face at Rushmore
I read it in the news the other day
Right next to Lincoln on the mountain
The Department of Interior will pay
Our children's children will remember
The one man who the course of history changed
Let's carve Ronald Reagan's face at Rushmore
And long remember the blunder we all made

Ayatollah helped him win
Released the hostages that great day he took Carter's White House key
And then oil prices fell
Not Reaganomics but the work with OPEC done by Jimmy C
With Ron the rich got richer, the hospitalized went homeless
As the press stood by amazed, not a thing they said would faze the man
Who charmed the socks off voters, turning us into gun-toters
Quoting Clint, "Go ahead, make my day"

With power in his hands
He found he was above the law and far beyond all reprimand
(Except from Nancy –
He'd always done as she had said – this was no time to wear the pants)
Star Wars, drugs, and Contra aid
And guns-for-hostage deals made
Fighting in a war which wasn't legal anymore

But which after all helped the needy
At Raytheon and Lockheed
And put Noriega's cocaine on our streets

His reign is over now
We're gonna miss that famous smile that we were told was free of guile
So let's make it last
One day his pretense will be analyzed through history's colored glass
Now he's dead and buried and unless we vote for Kerry
There ain't the faintest spark of hope for funding National Parks
Whoever thought that looking back we'd all prefer his Teflon act
To Bush, Haliburton, and war crimes in Iraq

Estamos Unidos c. 2007 Douglas Clegg & Kate Wallace/Clegg Yolk Music &
New Pair O' Dimes Music/ASCAP

CHORUS: ESTAMOS UNIDOS
ANDAMOS EN PAR
COMO CORRE EL RIO DE LA SIERRA AL MAR
ESTAMOS UNIDOS

WE BUILT THE BRIDGES AND RAILROADS
WE PUT A MAN ON THE MOON
WE COME FROM THE BLOOD OF THIS COUNTRY
DON'T TELL ME WHAT WE CAN'T DO

(CHO)

WE PAID THE PRICE FOR OUR FREEDOM
WE SANG THE SONGS OF RELEASE
WE COME FROM THE BLOOD OF THIS COUNTRY
DON'T SAY WE CAN'T LIVE IN PEACE

(CHO)

WE'RE THANKFUL FOR WHAT WE'VE BEEN GIVEN
WE HONOR EACH WOMAN AND MAN
WE COME FROM THE BLOOD OF THIS COUNTRY
WE PASS ON THE GOOD THAT WE CAN

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God's Greatest Gift c. 2007 Douglas Clegg & Kate Wallace/Clegg Yolk Music & New Pair O' Dimes Music/ASCAP

All the Creatures of the earth are God's greatest gift...

God's greatest gift is a kitten on Christmas day
The laughter on the grown up faces watching the children play
Or on an old woman's lap when the days have gone to gray
When friends are gone an old cat keeps the loneliness at bay

Side by side in Eden's garden, we gave them their names
Two by two needing no pardon, with Noah they came
Loyal and brave companions
All the creatures of the earth are God's greatest gift

What about the horse? Where would we be now?
Long before the railroads ran and the tractor pulled the plow
Or the unbridled joy of a wild mane in the wind
Running free across the plains where no man's ever been

There's nothing like a dog, the best friend you can find
To curl up with on winter nights or be eyes to guide the blind
You see it in their faces, so trusting and true
Here to guard and keep you safe like angels passing through

Vigilante With A Paintball Gun c. 2007 Douglas Clegg/Clegg Yolk Music/ASCAP

Grid-locked and it's so frustrating
Ran a red light cause you can't stand waiting
Don't want to waste your time
White Lincoln with no Navigator
Cell phone, you won't call back later
Afraid to meet my eye

I'm a vigilante with a paint ball gun
Vigilante with a paint ball gun
Justice on the run

Express lane and you're agitating
Full cart but you don't like waiting
Don't want to stand in line
My ice cream is slowly melting
Your attitude sure ain't helping
Afraid to meet my eye

Restaurant looked so inviting
Escargot, romantic lighting
The waiter brought the wine
Then Big Shot with your big mouth talking
Rolex and your date in stockings
Afraid to meet my eye

Inaugurated but not elected
Parade route is all protected
Afraid to meet my eye

Litterbug leaving your butts on the highway
 Call my phone trying to sell me something
 Bad face lift and too much perfume
Guzzlin' gas in your big black Humvee
 Pollute my ocean with your lame-ass jet ski
 Trying to be cool in your daddy's Mercedes
Talk show host dissin' eco-nazi
 Crank your bass till I can't hear the talk show
 Door-to-door in those little black neckties
 Trying to sell me some plastic Jesus
Walking just fine from your handicap parking
 Shoes off at the airport security
 Kid on the plane with a beep-beep Gameboy
Corporations buying our senators
 Homeland taking away our freedom

Vigilante with a paint-ball gun
Vigilante with a paint-ball gun
Justice on the run
Justice on the run
Just to have some fun

On The Day That I Called c. 2007 Douglas Clegg/Clegg Yolk Music/ASCAP

On the day that I called
On the day that I called
On the day that I called
You answered me

In the night when I pray, you speak to me
And when I weep, you comfort me

(Chorus)

Wherever I walk, you straighten my road
When I can't walk on, you lighten my load

Lord, from my trials, please set me free
Lord, in your peace, please let me be
Lord, to your name, I raise my hand
Lord, guide me to that glory land

Just Keep Goin' On Rev. Dan Smith/Never Say Never Songs/Word Inc.

Just keep goin' on
Just keep goin' on
Just keep goin' on
Just keep goin' on
Take every knock as a boost
And every stumbling block as a stepping-stone
Lift up your head, hold your own
Just keep goin' on

I say to every young woman
Also to every young man
Sometimes you get discouraged
Don't stop to wring your hands
Your privilege cannot be taken
Your rights cannot be banned
If someone like me can make it
I know you can

Lightness Of Love c. 2007 Douglas Clegg/Clegg Yolk Music/ASCAP

You see into our souls
You know what it is to feel
The weight of the world
The pain of oppression
The joy of expression
The lightness of love

You teach us how to live
There's no end to what you give
You wake us that sleep
You show us that don't see
You open our hearts to
The lightness of love.

Help us to wait
Patient and listening
Help us to find hope when certainty's gone
Help us to know all that we can do
Help us to go in the lightness of love

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