

***SPENDING SOME TIME***  
***Songbook.***

***Compiled by***  
***Francis William Bessler***  
***June, 2004.***

**Associated with**  
***SPENDING SOME TIME*** video series  
**found within**  
**my “Divine Naturist Christian website:**  
***francisbessler.com***

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# *Program 1:*

## ***SPENDING SOME TIME***

Written by F. W. Bessler (June 13, 2004)

### ***REFRAIN:***

*I'm just spending some time – taking in the moment.*

*I'm just spending some time – (Oh, Ah) what a wonderful moment!*

*I'm just spending some time – it's what I want to do.*

*I'm just spending some time – and I'm in love with you.*

**(Repeat Refrain after each of the following verses)**

**When I wake up in the morning and I look into the mirror  
I say, hey, my good fellow, let us have some good cheer.  
Life is really simple if you start with loving the one you see.  
So I just begin my day my loving the one that is me.**

**Mirrors are so wonderful. They can tell us all we need to know.  
No one needs another to carry on with one's own show.  
Just look at the image before you as if it is another guy  
and before you know it, you have fallen in love with life.**

**I could spend a whole day without a stitch of clothes on.  
Loving who and what you are should be the most important bond  
that you have with life because your life extends from you.  
And if you hate yourself, your whole world will be blue.**

**Every one of us should begin by loving the one we are  
cause by doing that, we fall in love with all that's in the jar.  
No one is an island – we are all the same, you see.  
By loving the one you are, you are also loving the one that's me.**

**What a wonderful world it would be, if we all had love of self.  
Then loving others could come easily –  
and the whole world could be well.  
It's such a simple way to go – why don't we understand?  
Starting with true love of self, nothing in life is bland.**

**So, listen if you will, to this tale that I have told.  
Let it be yourself that is the first one that you know.  
Fall in love with that one – then add others as you go.  
Pretty soon, you'll have the whole world in a wonderful show.**

*Final REFRAIN: (Do several times)*

*I'm just loving some time – taking in all the moments.*

*I'm just loving all my time – Oh, what wonderful moments!*

*I'm just loving all my time. It's all I want to do.*

*I'm just loving all my time – and falling in love with you.*

## ***THE STORY OF LOVE***

**Written by F. W. Bessler (1980s)**

**Let me tell you about the story of love, the story of love,  
the story of love.**

**Let me tell you about the story of love –  
shining like a light from the sun.**

**Love's intended for release. Love's intended for release.  
It's not intended for retreat unto yourself, unto yourself.  
Love is only for the free. Love is only for the free  
Can't be held without smothering – your inner self, your inner self.**

***REFRAIN:***

*Now, let me tell you about my thoughts of love,  
never suffocating, always creating.*

*giving self to others so they can see.*

*Care for them now as you care for me.*

**Love's not for the shifty proud. Love's not for the shifty proud.  
It is soft as it is loud, but it's always well – It's always well.  
Love is not for control. Love is not for control,  
Not holding others with a rope – but giving yourself, giving yourself.  
*Refrain***

## ***ALWAYS ON MY MIND***

Written by Willie Nelson.

Recorded by Elvis & Willie Nelson

Maybe I didn't love you – quite as often as I could have.  
Maybe I didn't treat you – quite as good as I should have.  
If I made you feel second best – girl, I am sorry I was blind.  
But you were always on my mind. You were always on my mind.

Maybe I didn't hold you – all those lonely, lonely times.  
I guess I never told you – that I was happy that you're mine.  
Little things I should have said and done – I just never took the time.  
But you were always on my mind. You were always on my mind.

Tell me, tell me that your sweet love hasn't died.  
Give me, give me one more chance to keep you satisfied.  
I'll keep you satisfied.

## ***BLUE EYES CRYING IN THE RAIN***

Writer unacknowledged.

Recorded by Willie Nelson

In the twilight glow, I see you – blue eyes crying in the rain.  
When we kissed goodbye, Sweetheart – I knew we'd never meet again.

Love is like a dying ember – and only memories remain.  
Through your eyes, I'll remember – blue eyes crying in the rain.

Someday, we will meet up yonder – and we'll stroll hand in hand again.  
In a land that knows no pardon – blue eyes crying in the rain.  
(Sweethearts standing in the rain.)

# ***ON THE WINGS OF A DOVE***

**Writer unacknowledged.**

**Recorded by Ferlin Husky**

***Last two verses added by F. W. Bessler, 2004***

## ***REFRAIN:***

***On the wings of a snow white dove –***

***He sends his pure sweet love.***

***A sign from above – on the wings of a dove.***

**When troubles surround us – when evil comes.**

**The body grows weak – the spirit grows numb.**

**When these things beset us – God doesn't forget us.**

**He sends down His love – on the wings of a dove. *Refrain***

**When Noah had drifted – on the flood many days.**

**He searched for land – in various ways.**

**Troubles he had some – but wasn't forgotten.**

**God sent down His love - on the wings of a dove. *Refrain***

**When Jesus walked down to – the river that day.**

**He was baptized – in the usual way.**

**When John baptized God's son – God said well done.**

**He sent down His love - on the wings of a dove. *Refrain***

**When Leo lived on this - earth long ago,**

**He met dear Clara – in old Chicago.**

**They married and had some – daughters - and then, sons,**

**God sent down His love on the wings of a dove. *Refrain***

**When Clara survived – after Leo would die,**

**She gathered the family - by her side.**

**But now she has gone – to be with Leo above**

**He came down to get her – on the wings of a dove. *Refrain***

# ***HOW GREAT THOU ART!***

Written by Martin Luther

O Lord, my God, when I in awesome wonder,  
consider all the works Thy hands has made.  
I see the stars, I hear the roll of thunder.  
Thy power throughout the universe displayed.

***REFRAIN:***

*Then sings my soul, my savior God to thee.  
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!  
Then sings my soul, my savior God to thee,  
How great Thou art – how great Thou art!*

When through the woods and forest glades I wander  
and hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees.  
When I look down from my lofty mountain grandeur  
and hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze. *Refrain*

When Christ will come with shouts of acclamation  
and take me home – what joy will fill my heart.  
Then I shall bow in humble adoration  
and then proclaim, my God, how great Thou art! *Refrain*

# ***TRAIN OF LOVE***

Written & recorded by Johnny Cash

The train of love's a comin – big black wheels a hummin.  
People waitin at the station – happy hearts are drummin.  
Train man, tell me maybe – ain't you got my baby?  
Ever so often everybody's baby gets the urge to roam –  
but everybody's baby but mine's comin home.

Now stop your whistle blowin – cause I've got ways of knowin.  
You're bringin others peoples lovers – but my own keeps goin..  
The train of love's deceivin – when she's not gone, she's leavin.  
Ever so often everybody's baby gets the urge to roam –  
but everybody's baby but mine's coming home.

**Train of love, now hasten – sweethearts standin waitin.  
Here and there and everywhere, there's gonna be embracin.  
Train man, tell me maybe – ain't you got my baby?  
Ever so often everybody's baby gets the urge to roam –  
but everybody's baby but mine's comin home.**

**The train of love's a leavin – leavin my heart grievin  
but early or late I sit and wait – because I'm still believin  
we'll walk away together – though I may wait forever.  
Ever so often everybody's baby gets the urge to roam –  
but everybody's baby but mine's comin home.**

## ***GUESS THINGS HAPPEN THAT WAY***

**Written by Jack Clement.**

**Recorded by Johnny Cash**

**Well, you ask me if I'll forget my baby. I guess I will – some day.  
I don't like it, but I guess things happen that way.  
You ask me if I'll get along. I guess I will – some way.  
I don't like it, but I guess things happen that way.**

### ***REFRAIN:***

***God gave me that girl to lean on. Then He put me on my own.  
Heaven help me be a man – have the strength to stand alone.  
I don't like it, but I guess things happen that way.***

**You ask me if I'll miss her kisses. I guess I will – every day.  
I don't like it, but I guess things happen that way.  
You ask me if I'll find another. I don't know. I can't say.  
I don't like it, but I guess things happen that way. *Refrain***



# ***THERE YOU GO***

Written & recorded by Johnny Cash

You're gonna break another heart – you're gonna tell another lie.  
Well, here I am and there you are – you're gone again.  
I know you're gonna be the way you've always been.  
Breakin hearts and tellin lies is all you know.  
Another guy gives you the eye – and there you go.

## ***REFRAIN:***

*There you go. You're gone again.*  
*I should have known - I couldn't win.*  
*There you go. You're by his side.*  
*You're gonna break another heart.*  
*You're gonna tell another lie.*

Because I love you, I take so much more than I should take.  
I want you even though I know my heart is gonna break.  
You build me up and for awhile I'm all aglow.  
Then you're fickle heart sees someone else – and there you go.  
*Refrain*

# ***BALLAD OF A TEENAGE QUEEN***

Written by Jack Clement.

Recorded by Johnny Cash

(Dream on, dream on, teenage queen – prettiest girl we've ever seen)  
There's a story in our town of the prettiest girl around.  
Golden hair and eyes of blue – how those eyes can flash at you.  
(how those eyes can flash at you)  
Boys hung around her by the score – but she loved the boy next door –  
who worked at the candy store.  
Dream on, dream on, teenage queen – prettiest girl we've ever seen.

**She was tops – that’s all they said – but it never once went to her head.  
She had everything it seemed – not a care this teenage queen.**

**(not a care this teenage queen)**

**Other boys could offer more – but she loved the boy next door –  
who worked at the candy store.**

**Dream on, dream on, teenage queen – you should be a movie queen.**

**He would marry her next Spring – saved his money and bought a ring.  
Then one day a movie scout came to town to check her out.**

**(came to town to check her out)**

**Hollywood could offer more – so she left the boy next door –  
workin at the candy store.**

**Dream on, dream on, teenage queen – see you on the movie screen.**

**Pretty soon she was a star – pretty house and shining cars  
Swimmin pool and a fence around – but she missed her old home town.**

**(but she missed her old home town)**

**All the world was at her door – all except the boy next door –  
who worked at the candy store.**

**Dream on, dream on, teenage queen – saddest girl we’ve ever seen.**

**Then one day the teenage star – sold her house and all her cars  
Gave up all her wealth and fame – left it all and caught a train .**

**(left it all and caught a train)**

**Do I have to tell you more? She came back to the boy next door –  
who worked at the candy store.**

**Dream on, dream on, teenage queen – happiest girl we’ve ever seen.**

**Now this story has a moral – here it all at the candy store.**

# ***PRECIOUS MEMORIES***

Written by J. R. Baxter Jr.

Recorded by George Morgan & many

Precious memories – unseen angels – sent from somewhere to my soul.  
How they linger – ever near me – as the sacred past unfolds.

***REFRAIN:***

*Precious memories – how they linger – how they ever flood my soul.  
In the stillness of the midnight – precious sacred scenes unfold.*

Precious father, loving mother – fly across the happy (lonely) years.  
And old home scenes of my childhood – instant memories appear.

*Refrain*

# ***BIMBO***

Written by R. Morris.

Recorded by Jim Reeves

***REFRAIN:***

*Bimbo, Bimbo, where ya gonna goeo?  
Bimbo, Bimbo, whatcha gonna doeo?  
Bimbo, Bimbo, does your Mommy know –  
that you're goin down the road to see a little girleo?*

Bimbo is a little boy who's got a million friends –  
and every time he passes by, they all invite him in.  
He'll sing and dance and clap his hands and talk his baby talk.  
With a hole in his pants and knees stickin out,  
he's just big enough to walk.

*Refrain*

Bimbo's got two big blue eyes that light up like the stars  
and the way to light them up is to buy him candy bars.  
Cracker jacks and bubble gum will start his day off right.  
All the girls follow him just a beggin for a bite.

*Bimbo, Bimbo, candy on your faceo.  
Bimbo, Bimbo, chewin on your gumeo.  
Bimbo, Bimbo, when ya gonna grow?  
Everybody loves you, little baby Bimbeo.*

**You never catch him sittin still. He's just the rovin kind.  
Altho he's just a little boy, he's got a grownup mind.  
He's always got a shaggy dog a pullin at his clothes –  
and everybody calls to him as down the street he goes. *Refrain***

## ***THEN I'LL STOP LOVING YOU***

**Written & recorded by Jim Reeves**

**If there's water in the desert, sand out in the sea.  
If you were not an angel, sweet as you can be.  
You can turn your night to day, make all your dreams come true,  
say how far it is to Heaven – then I'll stop loving you.**

**If the earth is up above us – stars are down below.  
If there are daisies in the desert – roses in the snow.  
If today can be tomorrow – old things can be new.  
If you can live without a heartbeat, then I'll stop loving you.**

**There's no daisies in the desert, no roses in the snow.  
The earth is not above us – the stars are not below.  
Today can't be tomorrow – old things can't be new.  
You can't live without a heartbeat, and I can't stop loving you.**

## ***PENNY CANDY***

**Written by C. Veale.**

**Recorded by Jim Reeves. Also sung by Roy Barnes.**

**There's a little girl livin on our street – she's awful sweet and pretty.  
The boys all stand on their heads for her –  
but she thinks they're all silly.  
She's got freckles on her nose – her hair is light and sandy.  
Penelope Candence is her name, but we call her Penny Candy.**

She doesn't know what a nickel is – she's got no use for dollars.  
There's always a penny in her hand – and liquorice on her collar.  
She's the sweetest thing in town – the boys think she's a dandy.  
But their monkey shines don't bother her –  
while she's eatin penny candy.  
Penny Candy - she eats that messy kind.  
Penny Candy – she eats it all the time.

She brightens up the neighborhood – her little face is always glowin.  
And when she's in a hurry, we all know where she's a goin.  
It's to the little corner store – that's awful close and handy.  
Then once again her happy face is black with penny candy.  
Penny Candy – she eats that messy kind.  
Penny Candy – she eats it all the time.

She's always got a smile for you – if you should ever meet her.  
And with candy on her face, her smile is a little sweeter.  
Penelope Candence is her name – and she likes that fine and dandy,  
But if you want to see her dimples show, just call her Penny Candy.  
Penny Candy – she eats that messy kind.  
Penny Candy – she eats it all the time.

## ***WON'T GO HUNTING WITH YOU, JAKE***

Writer unacknowledged.  
Sung by Roy Barnes

### ***REFRAIN:***

*Well, I won't go huntin with you, Jake, but I'll go chasin women.  
Go put those hounds back in the pen and quit that silly grinning.  
The moon is right and I'm half tight – and life is just beginning.  
I won't go huntin with you, Jake, but I'll go chasin women.*

It's springtime in the mountains and I'm full of mountain dew.  
I can't even read my catalog like I used to do.  
I'm sittin in that little shed right back of the house.  
Here comes Jake with all his hounds – and he's gonna hear me shout.  
*Refrain*

Well, I was headin to the general store – and a pretty thing I see.  
They make it in the city. It's called a magazine.  
I turned to page 32 and this is what I found.  
Them gals wear clothes that I ain't seen beneath them gingham gowns.  
*Refrain*

## ***DRINKIN TEQUILA & TEASIN THE GIRLS***

Written by B. Center.  
Recorded by Jim Reeves

I'm just getting back from Quarez, Mexico –  
and I'll tell you something I want you to know.  
My poor head is achin – it throbs and it twirls –  
from drinkin tequila and teasin the girls.  
Don't get me wrong cause I'm not complaining.  
I have no regrets – I am only explaining  
for all of you fellows that ain't had the thrill –  
of drinkin tequila and teasin the girls.

***REFRAIN:***  
*Eeeha – I'm happy tonight –  
the maidens are dancing out in the moonlight.  
Eeeha – on top of the world –  
drinkin tequila and teasin the girls.*

Moonlight and flowers make night so appealin.  
The breeze from the garden comes tenderly steelin.  
A beautiful maiden then whispers your name –  
and suddenly, both of your hearts are aflame.  
Her dark eyes are gleemin – her raven hair shinin.

**You pull her up closer – your hearts are entwined  
Her warm lips are thrillin – you’re out of this world –  
from drinkin tequila and teasin the girls. *Refrain***

**If down in Quarez, you should happen to be,  
Café El Gusto’s the place you should see.  
They claim that they have – and I know it’s so –  
the purtiest dancers in old Mexico.  
When Spanish maidens start squirming and dancin –  
it’s sure to set any heart to romancin.  
Your troubles get lighter – your worries unfurl –  
from drinkin tequila and teasin the girls. *Refrain***

## ***HOW MANY***

**Written by H. Blair & H. Barnes.  
Recorded by Jim Reeves**

**If all the guys you ever knew were standing here in front of you,  
I wonder just how many there would be.  
If everyone you ever kissed was put on paper in a list,  
I wonder just how many there would be.  
You must have kissed a million for everywhere we go  
You seem so well acquainted the way they smile and say hello.  
If I could count their broken hearts like I would have if we should part,  
I wonder just how many there would be.**

## ***OLE BUTTERMILK SKY***

**Written by H. Carmichael & J. Brooks.  
Recorded by Willie Nelson**

**Ole Buttermilk Sky, I’m keeping my eyes peeled on you.  
What’s the good word, tonight? Are you gonna be mellow, tonight?  
Ole Buttermilk Sky, can’t you see my little donkey and me?  
We’re as happy as a Christmas tree – headed for the one I love.  
I’m gonna pop her the question – that question –  
do you, Darlin, do you do?**

**It'll be easy – so easy – if I can only bank on you.  
Ole Buttermilk Sky, I'm telling you why – Now, you know –  
Keep it in mind, tonight. Keep a brushing those clouds from sight.**

**Ole Buttermilk Sky – don't you fail me when I'm needing you most.  
Hang a moon above her hitching post – and hitch me to the one I love.**

**You can if you try – don't tell me no lie.  
Will you be mellow and bright, tonight – Buttermilk sky?**

## ***HONEY***

**Written by (Bobby?) Russell.**

**Recorded by Bobby Goldsboro, Jim Nabors, and many**

**See the tree, how big it's grown,  
but friends, it hasn't been too long, it wasn't big.  
I laughed at her and she got mad –  
the first day she planted it, it was just a twig.  
And then the first snow came –  
and she went out to brush the snow away so it wouldn't die.  
Came running in all excited,  
slipped and almost hurt herself, I laughed till I cried.  
She was always young at heart,  
kinda dumb and kinda smart – and I loved her so.  
I surprised her with a puppy,  
kept me up on Christmas Eve two years ago.  
And it would sure embarrass her  
when I came home from working late  
cause I would know  
that she had been sittin there cryin –  
over some sad and silly late, late show.  
And, Honey, I miss you – and I'm being good –  
and I'd love to be with you – if only I could.**

**She wrecked the car and she was sad  
and so afraid that I'd be mad, but what the heck.  
I pretended hard to be,  
but I guess you'd say she saw through me and hugged my neck.**



**I came home unexpectedly and found her crying needlessly  
in the middle of the day.**

**And it was in the early spring when flowers bloom  
and robins sing, she went away.**

**And, Honey, I miss you – and I'm being good –  
and I'd love to be with you – if only I could.**

**Then one day when I wasn't home,  
when she was there and all alone, the angels came.**

**Now all I have is memories of Honey –  
and I wake up nights and call her name.**

**Now my life's an empty stage  
where Honey lived and Honey played and love grew up.**

**A small cloud passes over head  
and cries down on the flower bed that Honey loved.**

**And, Honey, I miss you – and I'm being good –  
and I'd love to be with you – if only I could.**

**See the tree, how big it's grown,  
but friends, it hasn't been too long, it wasn't big.**

## ***FOR THE GOOD TIMES***

**Written by Kris Kristofferson.**

**Recorded by Jim Nabors and many**

**Don't look so sad. I know it's over.**

**But life goes on – and this ole world will keep on turning.**

**Let's just be glad we had some time to spend together.**

**There's no need to watch the bridges that we're burning.**

**Lay your head upon my pillow.**

**Hold your warm and tender body close to mine.**

**Hear the whisper of the raindrops, falling soft against the window.**

**And make believe you love me – one more time – for the good times.**

# ***HOW CAN I BE BORED***

Written by F.W. Bessler (1980s)

## ***REFRAIN:***

*How can I be bored with my life, my friends?  
How can I be bored when Nature's goodness never ends?  
Why should I deny the many fruits of time?  
How can I be bored with my life, my friends?*

**This is a simple little song with a simple little melody.  
It's not Brahms or Mozart or Henry Mancini.  
But it tells what in my soul like they have never done.  
And it tells what I love –  
like the cricket and creek and evening and the sun. *Refrain***

**When I look into the mirror and see Nature's body true?  
I can't help but want to give it all to you.  
As Nature's givin to us – each and every one.  
What bores us all is that we fail to give and pass our gifts along.  
*Refrain***

**To find gentle love, we must give of our life with pride.  
That's the golden rule and it always will apply.  
You can't measure wealth by how much you can control.  
With all your money, you'll still be bored.  
What's worse, you'll lose your soul. *Refrain***

# ***THE LOVE SONG***

## ***(I'M GONNA LOVE EVERYBODY)***

Written by F.W. Bessler (1980s) (  
See first version of song in ADDITIONS at end)

## ***REFRAIN:***

*I'm gonna love everybody through the love I have for me.  
I'm gonna love everybody. What wonderful feeling it'll be!  
So step right up and be my love. I belong to you, you see.  
Then go out and love because you first loved me.*

What is love, my friends? Why is it dear?  
Why should we give it without any fear?  
I have the answer, friends. I have it in me.  
Love is giving of yourself the self that is free.  
I'd like to tell of my love to those who'd like to know.  
I'm not a horse that has to win – don't even have to show.  
For every winner, losers have to pay;  
but losers are winners just playing the game. *Refrain*

There's a sayin, friends, that's goin about –  
says we should go with the flow and let it all out.  
I believe that's the way it should be.  
There's no one alive who should not be free.  
And again, while I have a chance in this song to sing.  
I'd like to say that winning is not everything.  
No one's a loser who tries at all to run.  
Just in trying should be most of the fun. *Refrain (2)*

*Close: Then go out and love, then go out and love,  
then go out and love because you first loved me.*

## ***GREEN, GREEN GRASS OF HOME***

Written by Curly Putman.

Recorded by Jim Nabors and many

The old home town looks the same –  
as I step down from the train –  
and there to meet me are my Momma and my Papa.  
Down the lane I look – and there runs Mary –  
hair of gold and lips like cherry.  
It's good to touch the green, green, grass of home.  
Yes, they'll all come to meet me, arms a reachin, smiling sweetly.  
It's good to touch the green, green, grass of home.

The old house is still standing –  
though the pane is cracked and dry.  
And there's that old oak tree that I used to play on.  
Down the lane I walked with my sweet Mary –  
hair of gold and lips like cherry.  
It's good to touch the green, green, grass of home.  
Yes, they'll all come to meet me, arms a reaching, smiling sweetly.  
It's good to touch the green, green, grass of home.

Then I awake and look around me –  
at four gray walls that surround me  
and I realize that I was only dreamin.  
For there's a guard – and there's a sad ole padre –  
arm and arm, we'll walk at daybreak  
and again I'll touch the green, green, grass of home.  
Yes, they'll all come to see me – in the shade of the old oak tree  
as they lay me neath the green, green, grass of home.

## ***HELP ME MAKE IT THROUGH THE NIGHT***

Written by Kris Kristofferson.

Recorded by Jim Nabors and many

Take the ribbon from your hair. Shake it loose and let it fall.  
Lay it soft against my skin – like the shadows on the wall.  
Come and lay down by my side – till the early morning light.  
All I'm asking is your time. Help me make it through the night.  
I don't care what's right or wrong. I don't try to understand.  
Let the devil take tomorrow – but tonight I need a friend.  
Yesterday has come and gone – and tomorrow's out of sight.  
And it's sad to be alone. Help me make it through the night.  
Yes, it's sad to be alone. Help me make it through the night.  
I don't want to be alone. Help me make it through the night.

## ***WIND BENEATH MY WINGS***

Written by L. Henley & J. Silbar.

Recorded by Willie Nelson and many

It must have been cold there in my shadow –  
to never have sunlight on your face.

You've been content to let me shine –  
you always walked a step behind.

I was the one with all the glory –  
while you were the one with all the strain.

Only a face without a name –

I never once heard you complain.

***REFRAIN:***

*Did you ever know that you're my hero –  
and everything I'd like to be.*

*I can fly higher than an eagle –  
but you are the wind beneath my wings.*

Your love for me may go unnoticed –  
but I've got it all here in my heart.

I want you to know I know the truth –

I would be nothing without you. *Refrain (2)*

## ***WRITE MYSELF A LETTER***

Written by F. Ahlert & J. Young.

Recorded by Willie Nelson and many

Gonna sit myself right down and write myself a letter –  
and make believe it came from you.

I'm gonna write words oh so sweet –  
they're gonna knock me off my feet.

A lot of kisses at the bottom – I'll be glad I gottem.

I'm gonna smile and say – I hope you're feeling better –  
and close with love the way you do.

I'm gonna sit myself right down and write myself a letter –  
and make believe it came from you.

## ***UNCHAINED MELODY***

Written by H. Zaret & A. North.

Recorded by Willie Nelson and many

Oh, my love, my darlin –  
I've hungered for your touch – a long lonely time.  
Time goes by – so slowly –  
and time can do so much. Are you – still mine?  
I need your love, I need your love –  
God speed your love – to me.

Lonely rivers flow – to the sea – to the sea –  
to the open arms of the sea.  
Lonely rivers sigh, wait for me, wait for me –  
I'll be coming home – wait for me.

## ***TENNESSEE WALTZ***

Written by P. King & R. Stewart.

Recorded by Jim Nabors and many

I was waltzin with my darlin – to the Tennessee waltz –  
when an old friend, I happened to see.  
Introduced him to my loved one –  
and while they were waltzin,  
my friend stole my sweetheart from me.  
I remember the night and the Tennessee waltz.  
Now I know just how much I have lost.  
Yes, I lost my little darlin – the night they were playing –  
the beautiful Tennessee waltz.

## ***DETROIT CITY***

Written by D. Dill & Mel Tillis.

Recorded by Bobby Bare

Last night, I went to sleep in Detroit City –  
and I dreamed about the cotton fields at home.  
I dreamed about my mother, dear ole dad, sister and brother –  
and I dreamed about the girl – who's been waiting for so long.  
I want to go home. I want to go home.  
Oh, how I want to go home.

Home folks think I'm big in Detroit City.  
From the letters that I write, they think I'm fine.  
But by day I make the cars – and by night, I make the bars.  
If only they could read between the lines.  
I want to go home. I want to go home.  
Oh, how I want to go home.

## ***I NEVER PROMISED YOU***

### ***A ROSE GARDEN***

Written by J. South.

Recorded by Jim Nabors and many

I beg your pardon –  
I never promised you a rose garden.  
Along with the sunshine, there's gotta be a little rain sometime.  
When you take, you gotta give – so live and let live – or let go.  
I beg your pardon – I never promised you a rose garden.

I could promise you things like big diamond rings,  
but you don't find roses growing on stocks of clover.  
So you better think it over.  
If sweet talkin you could make it come true,  
I'd give you the world on a silver platter –  
but what would it matter?

So, smile for awhile and let's be jolly –  
love shouldn't be so melancholy.  
Come along and share the good times while we can.  
I beg your pardon – I never promised you a rose garden.  
Along with the sunshine, there's gotta be a little rain sometime.

I beg your pardon.  
I never promised you a rose garden.  
I could sing you a tune and promise you the moon –  
but if that's what it takes to hold you, I just a soon let you go.  
But there's one thing I want you to know –  
you better look before you leap – still waters run deep –  
and there won't always be someone there to pull you out –  
and you know what I'm talkin about.

So, smile for awhile and let's be jolly –  
love shouldn't be so melancholy.  
Come along and share the good times while we can.  
I beg your pardon – I never promised you a rose garden.  
Along with the sunshine,  
there's gotta be a little rain sometime.

## ***GOING NOWHERE***

Written by F. W. Bessler (2/27/1999)

### ***REFRAIN:***

*I'm going nowhere – no matter where I go.  
I'm going nowhere – no matter who I know.  
I'm going nowhere – we're the same – you and me –  
cause where I go, I'm still the same ole me.*

I used to think I had to travel this old world wide  
to find the love I need – to find peace of mind.  
But now I find that's all I need is the me that's in this room –  
For knowing me as a reflection of God puts love into bloom.  
*Refrain*



People think they have to go into someone else's arms –  
to find the love they need to bring out all their charms.  
But what they don't realize is all they need is their eyes -  
For looking back at them in mirror  
is God's own sunrise. *Refrain*

I wonder why it is that people can look up into the sky  
and see only clouds and miss God near and wide.  
For God must be in everything, in everything we see.  
In everything that is is Precious God and Blessed Divinity.  
*Refrain*

*Finish:*

*You're going nowhere – no matter where you go.  
You're going nowhere – no matter who you know.  
You're going nowhere – we're the same – me and you.  
You're going nowhere – cause where you go,  
you're still the same ole you.*

## ***THERE'S NO PLACE***

Written by F. W. Bessler (2/28/1999)

***REFRAIN:***

*There's no place where I can GO where God I cannot find.  
There's no place where I can BE where I can't find the Divine.*

God is in everything we see –  
It's in the mountains and It's in the streams.  
It's in the squirrels and It's in the fish;  
And It's in a frown and It's in a kiss. *Refrain*

God is in everything we know –  
It's in our blood and It's in our snow.  
It's in our living and It's in our dead;  
and It's in our wheat and It's in our bread. *Refrain*

**BRIDGE:**

*God is living and God is sweet. God is in everything I eat.  
God is in the air above. God is this thing called love.*

**God is in everything we feel –  
It's in our cotton and It's in our mills.  
It's in our cries and It's in our laughs;  
and It's in our future and It's in our past. *Refrain***

**God is in every part of me –  
It's in my heart and It's in my cheeks.  
It's in my hands and It's in my feet;  
It's in my bones and It's in my teeth. *Refrain***

**Repeat *Bridge*, then *Refrain* twice.**

## ***BLACKBOARD OF MY HEART***

**Writer unacknowledged.**

**Recorded by Hank Thompson**

**When I was young and went to school, they taught me how to write -  
to take the chalk and make a mark and hope it turns out right.  
Well, that's the way it is with love – and what you did to me.  
I wrote it so you'd know that I was yours eternally.**

**REFRAIN:**

*But my tears have washed 'I love you' from the blackboard of my heart.  
It's too late to clean the slate and make another start.  
I'm satisfied the way things are – although we're far apart.  
My tears have washed 'I love you' from the blackboard of my heart*

**If you'd been true the way you should and not have gone astray,  
these tears would not have fallen down and washed those words away.  
No need to talk – for if the chalk should write those words again,  
it will be for someone else – not things that might have been. *Refrain***

# ***THE OLDER THE VIOLIN***

Writer unacknowledged.

Recorded by Hank Thompson

Now you may think that 62 is just a little too old now,  
but. Baby, I'm not ready to be left out in the cold now.  
I've got lots of love left, woman, if you'll just use it –  
the older the violin – the sweeter the music.

***REFRAIN:***

*And I can play a symphony of love –  
like a thousand violins singing from above.  
You're gonna miss my love someday when you lose it –  
the older the violin – the sweeter the music.*

These specs of gray in my hair just make me look distinguished.  
They don't mean I'm over the hill – or that I've been extinguished.  
There's lots of young girls waiting for my love,  
Babe – they'll not refuse it –  
The older the violin – the sweeter the music. *Refrain*

# ***WHO LEFT THE DOOR TO HEAVEN OPEN***

Writer unacknowledged.

Recorded by Hank Thompson

Someone must have known that I was lonely.  
That's why they sent you to me from above.  
I know someone must have heard me cryin –  
and gave me such an angel that I love.

***REFRAIN:***

*Who left the door to Heaven open?  
Who turned their heads for a moment?  
And who told you that my heart was broken?  
And who left the door to Heaven open?*

Heaven just can't be the same without you.  
I guess you must have been their brightest star.  
And tonight I know all the angels will miss you –  
but they know just exactly where you are. *Refrain*

## ***TEARS ARE ONLY RAIN***

Writer unacknowledged.  
Recorded by Hank Thompson

When your lover cries, hold her close and whisper low –  
that tears are only rain to make love grow.  
Kiss her tenderly. Tell her that you love her so –  
for tears are only rain to make love grow.

Everyone can see what everybody knows –  
it needs both sun and rain before it can bloom into a rose.  
So when your lover cries, hold her close and whisper low –  
that tears are only rain to make love grow.

Now when your lover smiles, let her set your heart aglow –  
but don't forsake her when she's feeling low.  
Hold her tender heart, dry her eyes and let her know –  
that tears are only rain to make love grow.

She may smile because she knows that your love is deep and true,  
but when she sheds a tear, she may be blue because of you.  
So when your lover cries, tell her that you love her so –  
for tears are only rain to make love grow.  
Yes, tears are only rain to make love grow.

# ***COME ON OVER***

Written by F. W. Bessler (1970s)

**Come on over and lay down by my side.  
Let me put my arms around you . Let me feel so dignified.  
And as we love each other throughout this whole year,  
let's not have any more tears.**

**Let me tell you, my Darling, what I feel inside.  
Let me tell you of my love for you –  
how your love makes me shine.  
Allow me, my lady, to take you in my arms.  
Let me enjoy all your charms.**

**I can't help but wonder how lucky I came to be -  
to meet you on the streets of life – to find your love so sweet.  
Like the moon up in the sky and the stars twinkling bright,  
your love has been for me – my wonder and my light.**

**Let me tell you, my Darling, what I feel inside.  
Let me tell you of my love for you – how your smile makes me shine.  
And let us have a child – or two or three or four.  
Let us love forever more.**

**Come on over and lay down by my side.  
Let me pass my hands through your hair.  
Let me look into your eyes.  
And as we love each other throughout this whole year,  
let's not have any more tears.**

**As God gave us the power to love, it's no good unless its used.  
The pool of love is there for all, but only the free can be amused.  
If we'd only let it be and see God in our lives,  
there'd be no need for sorrow and no limit to our height.**

**I can't help but wonder how lucky I came to be –  
to meet you on the streets of life – to find your love so sweet.  
Like the moon up in the sky and the stars twinkling bright,  
your love has been for me – my wonder and my light.**

Let me tell you, my Darling, what I feel inside.  
Let me tell you of my love for you – how your love makes me shine.  
And let us have a child – or two or three or four.  
Let us love forever more.

I'll come on over and lay down by your side.  
I'll put my arms around you. You look so dignified.  
And as we love each other throughout this whole year,  
we'll not have any more tears.

## ***MAKES NO DIFFERENCE NOW***

Written by Floyd Tillman & Jimmy Davis.

Recorded by Gene Autry

Make no difference now what kind of life fate hands me.  
I'll get along without you now – it's plain to see.  
I don't care what happens next – for I'll get by somehow.  
I don't worry cause it makes no difference now.

It was just a year ago that I first met you.  
I learned to love you – and I thought you loved me too.  
But now that's all in the past – and I'll forget somehow.  
I don't worry cause it makes no difference now.

Now that we have really parted – I can't believe we're through.  
I don't blame myself – and I'm sure I can't blame you.  
There was something had to happen – and it happened somehow.  
I don't worry cause it makes no difference now.

After all is said and done – I'll soon forget you.  
Although I know that it will be so hard to do.  
Let things happen as they will – and I'll get by somehow.  
I don't worry cause it makes no difference now.

# ***COME IN STRANGER***

Written & recorded by Johnny Cash

She said, come in, stranger –  
it's good to have you home.  
I hurried through cause I knew it was you.  
I saw my dog, waggin its tail.  
Honey, why didn't you let me know by mail?  
You've been gone so long.

She said, come in, stranger –  
I know you're weary from all the miles.  
Just sit right there in your easy chair.  
Tell me all about the places you've been –  
how long it will be before you leave again.  
I hope it's a long, long, while.

She said, come in, stranger,  
everything around home is fine.  
I've watched and I waited for you to get back –  
and I missed you all the time.

She said, come in, stranger,  
for how I miss you when you're gone.  
I walk the floor and I watch the door  
and I lie awake and wonder when we can meet.  
I'd give anything to have you hear with me.  
I get so lonesome all alone.

She said, come in, stranger –  
and won't you listen to my plea?  
Stay long enough so that the one I love  
is not a stranger to me.

# ***SONG OF MY DIVINE NATURISM***

Written by F. W. Bessler (June 28, 2004)

(Verses are to be recited)

## ***CANTATION:***

*I'm in love with life and God as if the two are one.  
I have no doubt whatever that whatever is – is God's son.  
God is the Divine – and Nature is God's Prism.  
That's why I call my wondrous belief "Divine Naturism".*

**As I watch from a window, I see a cloud go by.  
I'm amazed at it all and wonder how it can all be so fine.  
As I ponder about the sun and its generous sunshine,  
I have no doubt in my mind that all that is – is Divine**

**It is not only life that has the spark of Divinity, you see.  
Even the sand must contain the wondrous mystery.  
For life itself springs from the sand – as if therein is the seed.  
God is present in it all – just as It is - in you and me.  
*Cantation***

**People ask me, where is God, and I answer "everywhere".  
God is not a person, but rather a Creative Presence of Infinite Care.  
There is nothing that can exist that can exist on its own.  
God is the wonderful principle by which all that is – is sown.**

**People have this idea that when they die they go to God.  
But if God is in everything, then now should begin the applause.  
God is not something that can only come to some of us later.  
It must be something that right now every single being can savor.  
*Cantation***

**God can't be in the business of judging me and you  
because a judge has to be outside that which is viewed.  
God is inside of all that is and therefore cannot be a judge.  
That leaves it up to each of us to live without a grudge.**



**Judgment is only having to continue as I begin.  
I am my own judge and it is for me to determine what is sin.  
Virtue is only embracing that which sets my soul free.  
So I choose to love all that is like all that is – is me.**

*Cantation*

**I am asked many things, but one question is, do I have a soul?  
I say I don't know for sure, but it's only smart to act like it is so.  
If I do have a soul, then it can only serve as a record of me.  
It is then up to me to make sure that I keep that record clean.**

**Assuming that I have a soul, it only makes sense that I fill that vessel  
only with that I'd like to recover – and for me, that's only the gentle.  
Surely, it is to each his own, but however we fill our soul,  
we will have to inherit later all that we put into our bowl.**

*Cantation*

**I have but one rule that I think Jesus tried to get all to mind.  
It's really not very complicated. That single rule is – Be Kind.  
Kindness is its own reward because by being kind, I'm always at peace.  
It doesn't matter where I go, what I do, or who or what I meet.**

**People tell me that you can't be kind to those who are unkind.  
They say that justice demands that that they must pay the price.  
But being unkind to the unkind only makes two who are fools.  
No one who is wise would ever attend such a school.**

*Cantation*

**Jesus tried to teach kindness to all two thousand years ago,  
but the rulers of the day claimed it to be an impossible way to go.  
And anyone who would ask it must be put up on the cross.  
Otherwise, society at large would reap tremendous loss.**

**And so it has continued down through the many, many years.  
Justice over kindness has shed a jillion tears.  
And today, mankind still loves to go to war and fight  
and find in their claimed acts of justice that which they think is right.**

*Cantation*

The beat goes on. It cannot stop until mankind stops punishing the kind  
and allows the Heaven they want sometime later to be here in time.  
When Jesus said that Heaven is at hand, he did not mean tomorrow.  
If you put off until tomorrow, all you'll gain is endless sorrow.

Heaven is something that is ours once we come to realize  
that Heaven is only being aware that everything is Divine.  
Life itself can only be a mystery, but the results of it need never be.  
As the twig is bent, so it will grow – and the twig that grows is only me.  
*Cantation*

## ***DAISY A DAY***

Written by J. Strunk.

Recorded by Jim Nabors

He remembers the first time he met her.  
He remembers the first thing she said.  
He remembers the first time he held her –  
and the night she came to his bed.  
He remembers her sweet way of saying –  
Honey, has something gone wrong?  
He remembers the time and the season –  
and the reason he wrote her this song.

### ***REFRAIN:***

*I'll give you a daisy a day, Dear. I'll give you a daisy a day.  
I'll love you until – the river runs still –  
and the four winds we know blow away.*

They'd walk down the street in the evening.  
For years I would see them go by.  
And the love that was more than the clothes that they wore  
could be seen in the gleams of their eyes.  
As a kid they would take me for candy –  
and I'd love to go taggin along.  
We'd hold hands as we walked to the corner –  
and the old man would sing her this song. *Refrain*

Now, he walks down the street in the evening.  
And he stops by the old candy store.  
And I somehow believe he's believin –  
he's holdin her hand like before.  
He ponders what she may have been thinkin –  
and he smiles at the things she might say.  
And the old man walks up to the hilltop –  
and gives her a daisy a day.  
*Refrain*

## ***DOWN IN THE VALLEY***

Anonymous

Down in the valley, the valley so low,  
hang your head over, hear the wind blow.  
Hear the wind blow, Dear. Hear the wind, blow.  
Hang you head over and hear the wind blow.

Send me a letter. Send it by mail.  
Send it in care of the Birmingham Jail.  
The Birmingham Jail, Dear, the Birmingham Jail.  
Send it in care of the Birmingham Jail.

Roses love sunshine. Violets love dew.  
Angels in Heaven know I love you.  
Know I love you, Dear. Know I love you.  
Angels in Heaven know I love you.

Repeat “Down in the valley” verse.

Send me a letter. Send it today.  
Send it in care of Laramie Way.  
Laramie Way, Dear. Laramie way.  
Sent it in care of Laramie Way.

Repeat “Roses love sunshine” verse.  
Repeat “Down in the valley” verse.  
Note: Laramie way verse my own.

## *Program 2:*

### **LIFT YOUR SPIRITS HIGH**

Written by F. W. Bessler (1980s)

#### ***REFRAIN:***

*You gotta lift your spirits high – no matter what happens.  
You gotta lift your spirits high – and let your facades die.  
Be vulnerable to your lover – and others do not despise.  
Be kind to your neighbor – and watch your spirits rise.*

**It's they who've caused the human plight  
who've had no doubt that they were right.  
How wrong we are to assume we're God –  
or claim the right to wield His rod.  
When you're low and feeling down –  
forget about the talk of town.  
Dream what you will, feel what you dream –  
and if it helps, spread on whipped cream. *Refrain***

**When you find in life, the tide's recessed –  
and you seem a stranger to all the rest,  
Never mind, it will all soon be behind –  
and you'll find friends of your own kind.  
The pendulum swings, and life does too –  
from ecstasy to the dreaded blues.  
Hold on, my friend, hold on with pride.  
Say thanks for the tears for you have eyes. *Refrain***

**Life is walking a tight rope.  
Today, it's yes. Tomorrow, it's no.  
How do you do, Francis the mule,  
Yes, your Honor, I swear it's true.  
One moment you're the greatest friend they've had –  
the next you're their greatest handicap.  
Who can say who you should be.  
That's up to you to decide – not me. *Refrain (2)***

*Be kind to your neighbor –  
and watch your spirits rise.*

## ***MEXICAN JOE***

Written by M. Torak.

Recorded by Jim Reeves

South of the border, hey I know a lad.  
He's had more fun than anybody's had.  
Don't got no worries, don't got no dough.  
Everybody's wonderin about Mexican Joe.  
In Old Mexico, they call him the rumba king –  
leads all the women around on a string.  
When they go out, they get a million thrills –  
but the lovely senioritas wind up with the bills.  
Dancin, romancin – always on the go –  
sun shining down on Mexican Joe.

He makes the nightspots all along the bay.  
People want to see him when he comes their way.  
He spreads so much joy – everywhere he goes.  
Everyone shouts, Viva La Mexican Joe.  
He likes to gamble – at poker he's an ace.  
He's always lucky with the cards that have a face.  
At winning the money, he surely is a whiz, but when they win,  
they don't collect because they don't know where he is.  
Dancin, romancin – always on the go –  
sun shining down on Mexican Joe.

He don't got no income tax cause he ain't got no dough.  
Still he gets along just find – how we'll never know.  
He's got everything he wants – a girl, a drink, a song;  
and if we use his formula, we surely can't go wrong.  
His favorite playground is anywhere there's girls.  
He's got that something that sets their hearts awhirl.  
It couldn't be his money cause he ain't got a peso,  
but when he wants a kiss, all he's gotta do is say so.  
Dancin, romancin – always on the go –  
sun shining down on Mexican Joe.

## ***A SATISFIED MIND***

**Writer unacknowledged.**

**Recorded by Porter Wagoner**

**How many times have you heard some one say –  
if I had his money, I could do things my way?  
But little they know – that it's so hard to find –  
one rich man in ten with a satisfied mind.**

**Once I was wading - in fortune and fame.  
Everything I dreamed for – to get a start in life's game.  
But suddenly it happened – I lost every dime,  
but I'm richer by far with a satisfied mind.**

**Money can't buy back your youth when you're old  
or a friend when you're lonely – or a love that's grown cold.  
The wealthiest person - is a pauper at times –  
compared to the one with a satisfied mind.**

**When life has ended – and my time has run out –  
My friends and my loved ones – I'll leave them, no doubt.  
But one thing's for certain – when it comes my time –  
I'll leave this ole world with a satisfied mind.**

## ***HUMPTY DUMPTY HEART***

**Writer unacknowledged.**

**Recorded by Hank Thompson**

**Humpty Dumpty sat on the wall.  
Humpty Dumpty had a big fall.  
All the king's horses and all the king's men –  
could never put Humpty together again.**

**REFRAIN:**

*I've got a Humpty Dumpty heart –  
you dropped it and you broke it apart.  
All the king's horses and all the king's men –  
couldn't put it together again.  
When I gave to you my heart,  
you said that we must part.  
That was my doom – my heart went boom.  
I got a Humpty Dumpty heart.*

**Now the heart is a fragile thing.  
When dropped, it won't bounce or ring.  
It ain't no joke because when it's broke –  
no love song will it sing. *Refrain***

**I didn't think you were that sort –  
when I handed you my heart.  
You got it on a platter – but you let it shatter –  
my Humpty Dumpty heart. *Refrain***

## ***WAKE UP, IRENE***

**Writer unacknowledged.  
Recorded by Hank Thompson**

**For months and months and months around the country,  
everybody sang, Irene Goodnight.  
But she wouldn't go to bed – no matter what they said –  
tho everybody tried with all their might.  
She stayed awake while steel guitars were goin.  
In every honky tonk she could be seen.  
But she finally went to bed and she covered up her head –  
and now there's not a thing that can wake Irene.**

**REFRAIN:**

*Wake up, Irene – you've slept too long.  
Wake up, Irene – it's time to move along.  
Wake up, Irene – and pay for your bed.  
Wake up, Irene – or folks will think you're dead.*

Now, lots of guitar pickers by the dozen –  
sang Irene Goodnight all night and day –  
And even Crosby too – with his boo, boo, boo, ba doo –  
tried to get Irene to hit the hay.  
Well, I guess they finally sang her off to slumber –  
but they must have tried a million times or more.  
Thanks to my achin back, she finally hit the sack –  
and now you should hear that woman snore. *Refrain*

## ***OKLAHOMA HILLS***

Writer unacknowledged.  
Recorded by Hank Thompson  
Song changed by F. W. Bessler  
to reference Wyoming instead of Oklahoma  
and verses changed to reflect Wyoming country.

Many months have come and gone  
since I wandered from my home  
in those Wyoming hills where I was born.  
Many a page of life has turned –  
many a lesson I have learned –  
and in those hills I feel I still belong.

***REFRAIN:***  
*Way down yonder in the Indian nation,  
I rode my pony on the Reservation –  
in those Wyoming hills where I was born.  
Way down yonder in the Indian nation,  
a cowboy's life is my occupation –  
in those Wyoming hills where I was born.*

But as I sit here today – many miles am I away –  
from the place I rode my pony thru the draw,  
Where Pine and Poplar trees kiss the playful prairie breeze –  
in those Wyoming hills where I was born. *Refrain*



Now as I turn back a page to the land of the great old sage –  
to those Wyoming hills where I was born.  
To where the old Shoshoni flows and the pretty cactus grows –  
I'm back in the Wyoming Hills where I was born. *Refrain*

## ***BEAUTIFUL, BEAUTIFUL BROWN EYES***

Written & recorded by Jimmy Wakely?

### ***REFRAIN:***

*Beautiful, beautiful brown eyes.  
Beautiful, beautiful brown eyes.  
Beautiful, beautiful brown eyes.  
I'll never love blue eyes again.*

Nellie, I love you, My Darlin –  
I love you with all my heart.  
Tomorrow we might have been married –  
but ramblin has kept us apart. *Refrain*

Down through the barroom he staggered.  
He slipped and he fell by the door.  
The very last words that he uttered –  
I'll never get drunk anymore. *Refrain*

## ***MY HEART CRIES FOR YOU***

Written & recorded by Jimmy Wakely?

*My heart cries for you.  
Please come back to me.*

If you're in Arizona, I'll follow you.  
If you're in Minnesota, I'll be there too.  
You'll have a million chances to start anew –  
because my love is endless for you.

**REFRAIN:**

*My heart cries for you, sighs for you, dies for you.  
My arms long for you. Please come back to me.*

**An unimportant quarrel is what we had.  
We have to learn to live with the good and bad.  
Together we were happy – apart, we're sad.  
This loneliness is driving me mad. *Refrain***

## ***RICOCHET ROMANCE***

**Writer unacknowledged.**

**Recorded by June Carter (Cash)**

**REFRAIN:**

*I don't want a ricochet romance.  
I don't want a ricochet love.  
If you're careless with your kisses,  
find another turtle dove.  
I can't live on ricochet romance –  
no, no, not me.  
So if you're gonna ricochet, baby,  
I'm gonna set you free.*

**They warned me when you kissed me,  
your love would ricochet.  
Your lips would find another  
and your heart would go astray.  
I thought that I could hold you –  
with all my many charms.  
But then one day you ricocheted  
into someone else's arms. *Refrain***

## ***SO DOGGONE MEAN***

Writer unacknowledged.

Recorded by Hawkshaw Hawkins

Baby, you are beautiful. I got to hand you that.  
You've got me so goggle eyed, I don't know where I'm at.  
The more I try to melt you down – you are the iceberg queen.  
How could anyone so pretty be so doggone mean?

***REFRAIN:***

*You're just a little charmer – that's so tempting and so bold.  
You like to set a guy on fire – then turn on the cold.  
I've tried my best to melt you down, you little ole frost machine.  
How can anything so pretty be so doggone mean?*

I think you have it up your sleeve – to see me in a sweat.  
But I have got a notion that you're playing hard to get.  
To win your love's the hardest thing that I have ever seen.  
How can anything so pretty be so doggone mean? *Refrain*

## ***SUNDAY MORNING***

### ***COMING DOWN***

Written by Kris Kristofferson.

Recorded by Johnny Cash

Well, I woke up Sunday morning –  
with no way to hold my head that didn't hurt.  
And the beer I had for breakfast wasn't bad.  
So I had one more for desert.  
Then I fumbled in my closet thru my clothes  
and found my cleanest dirty shirt.  
Then I washed my face and combed my hair  
and stumbled down the stairs to meet the day.  
I smoked my mind the night before  
with cigarettes and songs I'd been pickin.  
But I lit my first and watched a small kid  
playin with a can he was kickin.

Then I walked across the street  
and caught the smell of someone fryin chickin.  
And, Lord, it took me back to something  
I had lost somewhere, somehow along the way.

**REFRAIN:**

*On a Sunday morning sidewalk –  
I'm wishin, Lord, that I was stoned.  
Cause there's something in a Sunday  
that makes a body feel alone.  
And there's nothing short of dyin  
that's half as lonesome as the sound  
Of a sleeping city sidewalk –  
and Sunday morning coming down.*

In a park, I saw a daddy  
with a laughing little girl that he was swingin.  
And I stopped by a Sunday school  
and listened to the songs they were singin.  
Then I headed down the street  
and somewhere far away, a lonely bell was ringin  
And it echoed thru the canyon –  
like a disappearin dream of yesterday. *Refrain*

## ***YOUR CHEATIN HEART***

Written by Hank William Sr.

Recorded by Hank Williams and many

Your cheating heart will make you weep.  
You'll cry and cry and try to sleep,  
But sleep won't come the whole night through.  
Your cheatin heart will tell on you.

When tears come down like fallin rain,  
You'll toss around and call my name.  
You'll walk the floor the way I do.  
Your cheatin heart will tell on you.

## ***SLOWLY I'M FALLING***

**Writer unacknowledged.**

**Recorded by Webb Pierce**

**Slowly I'm falling more in love with you.  
Slowly you're winning a heart that can be true.  
Now I can't hide my feelings, no matter what I do.  
For slowly I'm falling more in love with you.**

**More and more I need you and want you by my side.  
More and more I love you as each day passes by.  
My heart I know you're stealing – I hope that you'll be true  
Cause slowly I'm falling more in love with you.**

## ***OLD RIVERS***

**Writer unacknowledged.**

**Recorded (Recited) by Walter Brennan**

**How old was I when I first seen Old Rivers?  
I can't remember when he wasn't around.  
Well, that old fellow did a heap of work –  
spent his whole life walking plowed ground.  
He had a one room shack – not fur from us –  
and well, we was about a poor as him.  
He had one old mule he called Midnight –  
and I trailed along after them.**

**He used to plow them rows – straight and deep –  
and I'd come along there behind  
busting up clods with my own feet.  
Old Rivers was a friend of mine.**

**The sun would get high and that mule would work  
and Old Rivers would finally say, whoa.  
He'd wipe his brow and lean back on the reigns –  
and talk about a place he's gonna go.**

*He'd say, one of these days,  
I'm gonna climb that mountain –  
walk up there among them clouds  
where the cotton's high and the corns a growin –  
and there ain't no fields to plow.*

**I got a letter today from the folks back home –  
and they're all fine, tho the crops are dry.  
And at the end, Mom said, son,  
you know Old Rivers died.  
Sittin here now in this new plowed earth –  
tryin to find me a little shade.  
With the sun beatin down –  
cross the field I see – that mule, Old Rivers, and me.**

*I can hear that old man saying -  
one of these days, I'm gonna climb that mountain –  
walk up there among them clouds  
where the cotton's high and the corns a growin –  
and there ain't no fields to plow.*

## ***COME ON OVER***

**Written and recorded by Shania Twain**

**Get a life – get a grip  
Get away somewhere, take a trip.  
Take a break – take control,  
Take advice from someone you know**

### ***REFRAIN:***

*Come on over, come on in.  
Pull up a seat – take a load off your feet.  
Come on over, come on in.  
You can unwind – take a load off your mind.*

Make a wish – make a move.  
Make up your mind – you can choose.  
When you're up, when you're down,  
When you need a laugh, come around. *Refrain*

Be a winner – be a star.  
Be happy to be who you are.  
Gotta be yourself – make a plan.  
Gotta go for it while you can. *Refrain*

## ***COME ON OVER***

For version by F. W. Bessler, see Program 1.

## ***BACK IN THE SADDLE AGAIN***

Written by Gene Autry & Ray Whitley.  
Recorded by Gene Autry

I'm back in the saddle again – out where a friend is a friend,  
Where the Longhorn Cattle feed on the lowly gemson weed  
I'm back in the saddle again.  
Riding the range like before – totin my old 44  
Where you sleep out every night – the only law is right.  
I'm back in the saddle again.

Whoopie ti yi yo – rockin to and fro – I'm back in the saddle again.  
Whoopie ti yi ye – I go my way – I'm back in the saddle again.

## ***RED RIVER VALLEY***

Writer unknown.  
Recorded by Gene Autry and many

From this valley they say you are going.  
I will miss your bright eyes and sweet smile.  
For they say you are taking the sunshine  
that brightened our pathway a while.

**Do you think of the valley you're leaving?  
Oh how lonely and dreary it will be.  
Do you think of the fond heart you're breaking –  
and the sadness you've cast over me?**

**For a long time, my dear, I've been waiting –  
for the words you never would say.  
And at last my poor heart you are breaking –  
for they tell me you are going away.**

**As you go to your home by the ocean,  
may you never forget those sweet hours  
that we spent in the Red River Valley –  
and the love we exchanged with the flowers.**

**Come and sit by my side if you love me.  
Do not hasten to bid me adieu.  
And remember the Red River Valley –  
and the one who has loved you so true.**

## ***YELLOW ROSE OF TEXAS***

**Writer unknown.**

**Recorded by Gene Autry and many**

**There's a Yellow Rose in Texas that I am going to see.  
No other fellow loves her – no other one but me.  
She cried so when I left her, it almost broke her heart  
And if we ever meet again, we never more will part.**

### ***REFRAIN:***

***She's the sweetest little rosebud that Texas ever knew.  
Her eyes are bright as diamonds – they sparkle like the dew.  
You can talk about your Clementine and sing of Rosalee,  
but the Yellow Rose of Texas is the only girl for me.***



Where the Rio Grande is flowing –  
when the stars were shining bright  
we walked along the river on a quiet summer night.  
She said if you remember, when we parted long ago,  
I promised to come back again and not to leave her so.  
*Refrain*

I'm going back to find her – for my heart is full of woe.  
We'll sing the songs together we sang so long ago.  
I'll pick the banjo gaily and sing the songs of yore  
and the Yellow Rose of Texas will be mine forever more.  
*Refrain*

## ***THINKING TONIGHT OF MY BLUE EYES***

Written by A. P. Carter.  
Recorded by Gene Autry

Would be better for us if we never –  
in this wide wicked world, never met.  
For the pleasures we've both seen together –  
I am sure, love, I'll never forget.

### ***REFRAIN:***

*Oh, I'm thinking tonight of my Blue Eyes –  
who is sailing for over the seas.  
Oh, I'm thinking tonight of my Blue Eyes –  
and I wonder if she ever thinks of me.*

Oh, you told me one time that you loved me –  
and you promised that we'd never part  
but a link in the chain has been broken –  
leaves me now with a sad and aching heart.  
*Refrain*

When in time the cold should enclose me,  
will you come, dear, and shed just one tear?  
Will you say to the strangers around you –  
a poor heart you have broken lies here?

*Refrain*

## ***SPURS THAT GO JINGLE, JANGLE, JINGLE***

Written by Frank Loesser & Joseph Lilley.

Recorded by Gene Autry

Yippee yea – there'll be no wedding bells for today.

***REFRAIN:***

*I got spurs that jingle, jangle, jingle –  
as I go riding merrily along.*

*And they say – oh, ain't you glad you're single?*

*And that song ain't so very far from wrong.*

O Lilly Belle, O Lilly Belle,  
tho I may have done some foolin,  
this is why I never tell. *Refrain (2)*

O Sally Jane, O Sally Jane,  
though I'd love to stay forever,  
this is why I can't remain. *Refrain (2)*

O Mary Ann, O Mary Ann,  
though we've done some moonlight walking,  
this is why I up and run. *Refrain ( a few times)*

## ***OLD FAITHFUL***

Written by Joseph Hamilton Kennedy & Michael Carr.

Recorded by Gene Autry

**Old Faithful, we rode the range together.**

**Old Faithful – in every kind of weather.**

**When your roundup days are over,  
there'll be pastures wide with clover –  
for you Old Faithful Pal of mine.**

**Hurry up, old fellow, cause the moon is yellow tonight.**

**Hurry up, old fellow, cause the moon is mellow and bright.**

**There's a coyote howlin to the moon above.**

**So, carry me back to the one I love.**

**Hurry up, old fellow, cause we got to get home tonight.**

## ***BLUEBERRY HILL***

Written by Al Lewis, Larry Stock & Vincent Rose.

Recorded by Gene Autry

**I found my thrill on Blueberry Hill –**

**on Blueberry Hill – when I found you.**

**The moon stood still – on Blueberry Hill –  
and lingered until my dreams came true.**

**The wind and the willows played – love's sweet melody.**

**But all those vows we made were never to be.**

**Though we're apart, you're part of me still**

**For you were my thrill on Blueberry Hill.**

# ***I'M PART OF IT***

Written by F. W. Bessler (1980s)

Look at the little bunny – hoppin down the lane,  
twitchin its nose and lookin for love and seein me on the way.  
Look at the little chick, peckin at the ground,  
finding the grains of wheat that make it grow so sound.  
Look at the little kittin, purring on my lap,  
finding joy in all it does and never finding lack.  
Look at the little puppy, jumping about for joy,  
sucking on its mama's tit and tagging behind the boy.

## ***REFRAIN:***

*No, friends, I'm not above it.  
God didn't make me to be a summit.  
I'm just one of all the gang.  
I want to be found within the range.  
Yes, friends, I'm part of it –  
not better or worse, but equal to it.  
Why should I leave God's friends behind?  
All life is God's and God's all life.*

Look at the older rabbit, squatting on its heels,  
nibblin away at the carrot, amidst banana peels.  
Look at that ole rooster – a cock that is so proud  
as he struts around the yard as if it is his town.  
Look at that ole cat, set in all its ways,  
growing more independent as it sleeps the days away.  
Look at that ole dog, still waggin its tail,  
still lickin its friends and growlin at those it hates.  
*Refrain*

Look at the little bunny, hoppin down the lane,  
twitchin its nose and looking for love and seeing me on the way.

# ***LIKE A BIRD IN THE HEAVENS***

Written by F. W. Bessler (1980s)

## ***REFRAIN:***

*Like a bird in the heavens, I'm free to be.  
Like a bird in the heavens, I can fly to thee.  
Like a bird in the heavens, I'm in love, you see  
For love is just being me.*

**Look at the little birds. See how they fall?  
In seconds, they learn about flight.  
There's a lesson so clear. It should bring a tear.  
Man's still at war with his fears of the night. *Refrain***

## ***BRIDGE:***

*Oh, how I love all the birds of the air –  
no less than I love ole sister Moon.  
So, please don't blame me if I follow their lead –  
and act like the whole world is my living room.*

**I don't need a servant - tending my needs.  
I don't need the world feeling sorry for me.  
I don't need your glasses - to let me see.  
Just set me free – to be little me.  
*Refrain, followed by Bridge.***

**(Then repeat "I don't need a servant" verse,  
concluding with *Refrain* twice)**

# ***DELIGHT IN THE DAY***

Written & recorded by Gail Garland

**I watch the birds, fly across the sky.  
Do they have cares or wonder why?  
Is there a plan for what they are to be?  
Are they simply flying, happy to be free?**

**REFRAIN:**

*To delight in the day,  
rejoice in the chance to sing their own songs,  
to join in the dance.  
Amazed by it all, content just to be –  
simply a part of life's mystery.*

**I watch the trees, blowin in the wind.  
Are they afraid? Will a storm begins?  
How do they survive? Do they complain?  
or simply accept the seasons and the change?  
*Refrain***

***LITTLE THINGS MEAN A LOT***

**Writer unacknowledged.  
Recorded by Kitty Kalen**

**Blow me a kiss from across the room.  
Say that I'm nice when I'm not.  
Touch my hair as you pass my chair.  
Little things mean a lot.**

**Give me your arm as we cross the street.  
Call me at 6 on the dot.  
A line a day when you're far away.  
Little things mean a lot.**

**Don't have to buy me diamonds and pearls,  
champagne, sables or such.  
I never cared much for diamonds and pearls  
cause honestly, honey, they just cost money.**

**Give me your hand when I've lost the way.  
Give me your shoulder to cry on.  
Whether the day is bright or gray,  
give me your heart to rely on.**

Send me the warmth of a secret smile  
to show me you haven't forgot.  
For always and ever, now and forever.  
Little things mean a lot.

(Repeat last three verses)

## ***SUGARTIME***

Writer unacknowledged.  
Recorded by The McGuire Sisters

### ***REFRAIN:***

*Sugar in the morning, sugar in the evening, sugar at suppertime.  
Be my little sugar and love me all the time.  
Honey in the morning, honey in the evening, honey at suppertime.  
Be my little honey and love me all the time.*

Put your arms around me and swear by stars above,  
you'll be mine forever in a heaven of love. *Refrain*

Now sugar time is anytime that you're near cause you're so dear.  
So don't you roam – just be my honeycomb –  
we'll live in a heaven of love. *Refrain*

## ***YOU ARE MY SUNSHINE***

Written by J. Davis & C. Mitchell.  
Recorded by Gene Autry, Bing Crosby, and many

The other night, dear, as I lay sleeping,  
I dreamed I held you in my arms.  
When I awoke, dear, I was mistaken,  
and I hung my head and I cried.

**REFRAIN:**

*You are my sunshine, my only sunshine.  
You make me happy when skies are gray.  
You'll never know, dear, how much I love you.  
Please don't take my sunshine away.*

**I'll always love you and make you happy,  
if you will only say the same.  
But if you leave me to love another,  
you'll regret it all some day. *Refrain***

**You told me once, dear, that you really loved me  
and no one else could come between.  
But now you've left me and you love another.  
You have shattered all my dreams. *Refrain***

## ***SENTIMENTAL JOURNEY***

**Written by Les Brown, Bud Green & B. Homer.  
Recorded by Frank Sinatra and many**

**Gonna take a sentimental journey. Gonna set my heart at ease.  
Gonna make a sentimental journey to renew old memories.**

**I got my bag, I got my reservations, spent each dime I could afford.  
Like a child in wild anticipation, I long to hear that all aboard.**

**Seven, that's the time we leave – at seven. I'll be waiting up for heaven,  
counting every mile of railroad track that moves me back.**

**I never thought my heart could be so yearning.  
Why did I decide to roam?  
Gotta take a sentimental journey – sentimental journey home.**



## ***TAMMY'S IN LOVE***

**Writer unknown.**

**Recorded by Debbie Reynolds**

**I hear the cotton woods whisperin above.**

**Tammy, Tammy, Tammy's in love.**

**The old hooty owl hooty hoots up above.**

**Tammy, Tammy, Tammy's in love.**

**Does her lover feel what she feels when he comes near.**

**Her heart beats so joyfully – you think that he could hear.**

**Wish I knew if he knew what she's dreamin of.**

**Tammy, Tammy, Tammy's in love.**

**Whiporwill, whiporwill, you and I know.**

**Tammy, Tammy – can't let him go.**

**The breeze from the bayou keeps murmuring low.**

**Tammy, Tammy – she loves love him so.**

**When the night is warm, soft and warm, she longs for his charms.**

**She'd sing like a violin if she were in his arms.**

**Wish I knew if he knew what she's dreamin of.**

**Tammy, Tammy, Tammy's in love.**

## ***IRISH LULLABY***

**Written by James Shannon.**

**Recorded by Bing Crosby and many**

***REFRAIN:***

***Too, ra, loo, ra, loo, ra. Too, ra, loo, ra, lie.***

***Too, ra, loo, ra, loo, ra – Hush, now don't you cry.***

***Too, ra, loo, ra, loo, ra. Too, ra, loo, ra, lie.***

***Too, ra, loo, ra, loo, ra – That's an Irish lullaby.***

Over in Kilarney, many years ago,  
my mother sang a song to me in tones so soft and low.  
Just a simple, little ditty in her good ole Irish way.  
And I'd give the world if I could hear that song of hers today.  
*Refrain*

## ***GOODNIGHT IRENE***

Writer unacknowledged.  
Recorded by Bing Crosby and many

***REFRAIN:***  
*Irene, Goodnight. Irene, Goodnight.*  
*Goodnight, Irene, Goodnight, Irene.*  
*I'll see you in my dreams.*

Last Saturday night I got married.  
Me and my wife settled down.  
Now me and my wife have parted.  
I'm gonna take a stroll downtown. *Refrain*

Sometime I live in the country.  
Sometime I live in town.  
Sometime, I take a great notion  
to jump in the river and drown. *Refrain*

Stop Ramblin. Stop your gamblin.  
Stop staying out late at night.  
Go home to your wife and family.  
Stay there by the fireside bright. *Refrain*

## ***LOVE ME TENDER***

**Writer unacknowledged.**

**Recorded by Elvis Presley**

**Love me tender, love me sweet, never let me go.  
You have made my life complete – and I love you so.  
Love me tender, love me true, all my dreams fulfill.  
For my darlin, I love you – and I always will.**

**Love me tender, love me long, take me to your heart.  
For it's there that I belong – and we'll never part.  
Love me tender, love me true, all my dreams fulfill  
For my darlin, I love you – and I always will.**

**Love me tender, love me dear, tell me you are mine.  
I'll be yours through all the years till the end of time  
Love me tender, love me dear, all my dreams fulfill.  
For my darlin, I love you – and I always will.**

## ***DEAR HEARTS & GENTLE PEOPLE***

**Written by Bob Hilliard & Sammy Fain.**

**Recorded by Bing Crosby**

**I love those dear hearts and gentle people  
who live in my home town  
because those dear hearts and gentle people  
will never, ever, let you down.  
They read the good book from Fri till Monday –  
that's how the weekend goes.  
I've got a dream house I'll build there someday  
with picket fence and ramblin rose.**

**I feel so welcome each time that I return,  
that my happy heart keeps laughing like a clown.  
I love those dear hearts and gentle people  
who live and love in my home town.**

**There's a place I'd like to go  
and it's back in Idaho (ole Wyo)  
where your friendly neighbors smile and say hello.  
It's a pleasure and a treat to meander down the street.  
That's why I want the whole wide world to know ---  
Repeat 1<sup>st</sup> verse (8 lines)**

## ***MY LIPS ARE SEALED***

**Writer unacknowledged.  
Recorded by Jim Reeves**

**I promise you he'll never know – that once we loved each other so.  
The past we knew I'll not reveal. My lips are sealed.  
My heart may cry with every beat.  
Without your love, I'm not complete.  
It doesn't matter how I feel. My lips are sealed.**

**Let there be laughter – not one single tear –  
and ever after – let your fears disappear.  
If you love him as I love you, forget the past I led you through.  
Just don't look back, I won't reveal. My lips are sealed.  
(Repeat 2<sup>nd</sup> verse from “Let there be laughter”)**

## ***YONDER COMES A SUCKER***

**Writer unacknowledged.  
Recorded by Jim Reeves**

### **REFRAIN:**

**Railroad, steamboat, river and canal –  
yonder comes a sucker and he's got my gal.  
And she's long gone, gone – and she's long gone, gone –  
and (as) I bid her my last farewell.**

**I fell in love with a pretty little thing.  
I thought that wedding bells would ring.  
She was as sweet as sweet could be –  
till I found out what she did to me. *Refrain***

**I asked her mother, please let her go.  
She said, mother, please tell him no.  
Though he may think that I am true,  
there's plenty more who think so too. *Refrain***

**Now, I won't cry my life away –  
some other sucker will have to pay.  
And when he finds that she is gone,  
I guess I'll hear him sing this song. *Refrain***

## ***AM I LOSING YOU?***

**Written & recorded by Jim Reeves**

**Am I losing you? Are my fears coming true?  
How I wish I knew. Am I losing you?  
Is your love really true? Is there somebody new?  
Tell me what to do. Am I losing you.**

**Am I too blind to see – what's been happening to me?  
Every road has a bend. Will I be sweetheart or friend?  
Will the sweet things you do – be for somebody new.  
Tell me what to do. Am I losing you?**

## ***HAVE YOU EVER BEEN LONELY***

**Writer unacknowledged.**

**Recorded by Jim Reeves**

**Have you ever been lonely? Have you ever been blue?  
Have you ever loved someone just as I love you?  
Can't you see I'm sorry for each mistake I've made?  
Can't you see I've changed, dear? Can't you see that I've paid?**

**Be a little forgiving – take me back to your heart.  
How can I go on living – now that we're apart?  
If you knew what I've been through, then you'd know why I ask you,  
Have you ever been lonely? Have you ever been blue?**

## ***FOUR WALLS***

**Written by Marvin Moore & George Campbell.  
Recorded by Jim Reeves**

**Out where the bright lights are glowing,  
you're drawn like a moth to a flame.  
You laugh while the wine's overflowing –  
while I sit and whisper your name.  
Four walls to hear me. Four walls to see.  
Four walls to hear me – closing in on me.**

**Sometime I ask why I'm waiting –  
but my walls have nothing to say.  
I'm made for love – not for hating –  
so here where you left me, I'll stay.  
One night with you is like heaven –  
and so while I'm walking the floor,  
I'll listen for your steps in the hallway –  
and wait for your knock on my door.**

**Four walls to hear me. Four walls to see.  
Four walls to hear me – closing in on me.**

## ***I CAN'T STOP LOVING YOU***

**Written by Don Gibson.  
Recorded by Jim Reeves, Elvis Presley, and many**

**I can't stop loving you – I've made up my mind –  
to live in memory of old joyful times.  
I can't stop wanting you – it's useless to say.  
So, I'll just live my life in dreams of yesterday.**

Those happy hours – that we once knew –  
though long ago – still make me blue.  
They say that time heals a broken heart –  
but time has stood still – since we've been apart.  
(Repeat 1<sup>st</sup> verse)

## ***ROSES ARE RED***

Writer unacknowledged.  
Recorded by Jim Reeves

A long, long time ago on - on graduation day –  
you handed me your book – I wrote this way.

### ***REFRAIN:***

*Roses are red, my love. Violets are blue.  
Sugar is sweet, my love, but not as sweet as you.*

We dated thru high school – and when the big day came –  
I wrote into your book – next to my name. *Refrain*

Then I went far away – and you found someone new.  
I read you letter, dear – and I wrote back to you. *Refrain*

Is that your little girl? She looks a lot like you.  
Someday some boy will write – in her book too. *Refrain*

*Sugar is sweet, my love.  
Good luck – may God bless you.*

## ***MAKING BELIEVE***

Writer unacknowledged.

Recorded by Jim Reeves and many

**Making Believe that you still love me.**

**It's leaving me alone and so blue.**

**I'll always dream – still I'll never own you.**

**Making Believe is all I can do.**

**I can't hold you close – when you're not with me.**

**You're somebody's love. You'll never be mine.**

**Making Believe – I'll spend my lifetime –**

**loving you – making believe.**

**Making Believe – I never lost you –**

**but my happy hours, I find are so few.**

**My plans for the future – will never come true, dear.**

**I'm Making Believe. What else can I do?**

**(Repeat whole song)**

## ***MAKE THE WORLD GO AWAY***

Written by H. Cochran.

Recorded by Jim Reeves and Eddie Arnold

**Do you remember when you loved me –**

**before the world turned me astray?**

**If you do, then forgive me –**

**and make the world go away.**

***REFRAIN:***

***Make the world go away – and get it off my shoulders.***

***Say the things you used to say –***

***and make the world go away.***



**I'm sorry if I hurt you.  
I'll make it up day by day.  
Just say you love me like you used to –  
and make the world go away. *Refrain***

## ***JUST WALKIN IN THE RAIN***

**Writer unacknowledged.  
Recorded by Jim Reeves**

**Just walkin in the rain – getting soak and wet –  
torturing my heart – by trying to forget.  
Just walkin in the rain – so alone and blue –  
all because my heart still remembers you.**

**People come to windows – they all stare at me –  
shake their heads in sorrow – sayin who can this fool be?  
Just walkin in the rain – thinkin how we met –  
knowin things have changed – somehow I can't forget.**

**(Repeat 2<sup>nd</sup> verse)**

## ***JUST WALKIN IN THE SUN***

**Written by F. W. Bessler (June, 2004)  
As a variation of the previous “Just Walkin in the Rain” song.  
Same melody – different verses.**

**Just walkin in the sun – taking in the rays –  
commending to my heart – the wonder of the day.  
Just walkin in the sun – embracing all the good –  
loving everything – in God's great brotherhood.**

**People come to windows – they all look at me –  
still shake their heads, but smile – saying who can this guy be?  
Just walking in the sun – thinking dear of you –  
hoping that you're fine – and that you're happy too.**

# ***SMALLEST LITTLE ATOM***

Written by F. W. Bessler (1980s)

## ***REFRAIN:***

*From the smallest little atom, to the biggest, biggest star.  
That's where God is living and He's living where you are.  
From the smallest little atom, to the biggest, biggest star,  
God is infinitely in everything – and everything's His jar.*

**God is more than just spirit. He must be matter too.  
For how can it be different if He is all the truth.  
The truth is in everything and in nothing can be denied.  
So, God must be matter because matter is not a lie. Refrain**

**God is in the little finger, but He cannot be known there  
anymore than He can in Heaven – or in the soul who cares.  
God is not to be divided or be sold at highest bid  
And he cannot be derided - even by those who sin. Refrain**

**For God there is no Hell – for He is everywhere.  
And those who from God fell – God is still found there.  
I'm sorry that we've been told a different theme,  
But now let it be said, that tale is from a thief. Refrain**

# ***OH, SACAJAWEA***

Written by F. W. Bessler (August 4<sup>th</sup>, 2004)

**Note: This is only the refrain for a 70 verse story of Sacajawea  
that I wrote in July of 2004 to try and tell the story of  
Sacajawea. For the entire ballad, see my video entitled  
SACAJAWEA AND HER THREE SONS.**

*Oh, Sacajawea, my pretty Indian lady.  
Oh, Sacajawea, I thank you for your spirit.  
Oh, Sacajawea, my lovely Shoshoni lady  
I thank you for your generous gift.*

# ***DANCING'S JUST A WALK***

Written by F. W. Bessler (1983)

## ***REFRAIN:***

*Dancing's just a walk. Dancing's just a walk.*

*Dancing's just a walk with a wiggle.*

*You can dance (be happy) if you've a mind to –  
just like a long eared beagle.*

*Dancing's just a walk. Dancing's just a walk.*

*Dancing's just a walk with a wiggle.*

*Don't mind if I do – carry on with you –  
with a little chatter and a giggle.*

*Dancing's just a walk. Dancing's just a walk.*

*Dancing's just a walk with a wiggle.*

Now, listen here to what I say – then come on and do it.

Never mind if you're all alone – because walking's just not for duets.

Walk around the floor, bending to and fro.

Let your feet slide and shuffle.

Fred and Ginger, you don't have to be –  
because dancing's just not for couples.

*Refrain*

# ***THE ROSE***

Writer unknown.

Recorded by Bette Midler and many

Some say love – it is a river – that drowns the tender reed.

Some say love – it is razor – that leads your soul to bleed.

Some say love – it is a hunger – an endless, aching need.

I say love – it is a flower – and you are like its seed.

It's the heart afraid of breaking – that never learns to dance.

It's the dream afraid of waking – that never takes the chance.

It's the one who won't be taken – that cannot seem to give.

It's the soul afraid of dying – that never learns to live.

When the night has been too lonely – and the road has been too long.  
When you think that love is only – for the lucky and the strong  
just remember – in the winter – far beneath the bitter snow  
lies the seed with the sun's love – in the spring – becomes the rose.

## ***TOP OF THE WORLD***

Written by John Bettis & Richard Carpenter.

Recorded by The Carpenters

Such a feeling's coming over me –  
there is wonder in most everything I see.  
Not a cloud in the sky – got the sun in my eyes  
And I wouldn't be surprised if it's a dream.  
Everything I want the world to be –  
is now coming true, especially for me  
And the reason is clear – it's because you are near;  
you're the nearest thing to heaven that I see.

### ***REFRAIN:***

*I'm on the top of the world – lookin down on creation  
and the only explanation I can find  
is the love that I've found ever since you've been around.  
Your love has put me on the top of the world.*

Something in the wind has learned my name –  
and it's telling me that things are not the same.  
In the leaves of the trees and the touch of the breeze  
there's a pleasing sense of happiness for me.  
There is only one wish on my mind –  
when this day is through, I hope that I will find  
that tomorrow will be just the same for you and me.  
All I need will be mine if you are here. *Refrain*

## *Program 3:*

### ***LET THE CHILDREN LOVE***

Written by F. W. Bessler (1980s)

***REFRAIN:***

*Throw away the whip that's on the wall –  
let the children love.*

*To keep our world strong for all –  
let the children love.*

*Young and old, together, should follow –  
let the children love.*

*Adults and children, together, should mellow –  
let the children love.*

**You should love your fellow man –  
that's what he said so long ago.  
Then he began writing in the sand –  
no one was left he could know.  
It seems to me we better correct –  
this situation in our time.  
If we don't, we may wake up,  
someday, to find our world on fire. *Refrain***

**To help our kids love as adults –  
they must be taught from the start.  
How can we expect them not to fault –  
if we take them from their heart?  
The lives of our children, too –  
have sensations yearning flight.  
They don't belong within a zoo –  
with bars to later keep them tight. *Refrain (Several times)***

*Let the children love!*

## ***IN THE MISTY MOONLIGHT***

Writer unacknowledged.

Recorded by Jim Reeves

In the misty moonlight – by the flickering fire light –  
anyplace is alright – long as I'm with you.

In a far away land – on a tropic sea sand –  
if your hand 's in my hand – I won't be blue.

Way up on a mountain – way down in a valley –  
I know I'll be happy – anyplace, anywhere, I don't care.

In a misty moonlight – by the flickering fire light –  
anyplace is alright – long as you are there.

### ***RECITE:***

*I could be happy in one little room – with only a table and a chair,  
as happy as I'd be in a kingdom by the sea, Darlin, if you were there.*

*I could be rich and I could be poor – but if you are by my side,  
I could be anyplace in this whole wide world –  
and know I'd be satisfied.*

Repeat to the *Recite* verse

## ***HAVE I TOLD YOU LATELY***

Writer unacknowledged.

Recorded by Jim Reeves

Have I told you lately that I love you?  
Can I tell you once again somehow?  
Have I told with all my heart and soul, I adore you.  
Well, Darlin, I'm telling you now.

### ***REFRAIN:***

*My world would end today if I should lose you.  
I'm no good without you anyhow.  
This heart would break in two if you refuse me.  
Well, Darlin, I'm telling you now.*

Have I told you lately how I miss you –  
when the stars are shining in the sky?  
Have I told you why the nights are long  
when you're not with me.  
Well, Darlin, I'm telling you now. *Refrain*

## ***I'VE GOT YOUR PICTURE***

Writer unacknowledged.

Recorded by Jim Reeves & Patsy Cline

I've got your picture that you gave to me –  
and it's signed with love just like it used to be.  
The only thing different – the only thing new –  
I've got your picture. He's got you.

I've got the records that we used to share –  
and they still the sound the same as when you were here.  
The only thing different – the only thing new -  
I've got the records. He's got you.

I've got your memory – or does it have me?  
I really don't know – but I know it won't let me be.

I've got your class ring that proves you cared –  
and it still looks the same as when you gave it, dear.  
The only thing different – the only thing new –  
I got these little things. He's got you.

## ***PUT YOUR SWEET LIPS***

***(He'll have to go)***

Written by Joe & Audrey Allison.

Recorded by Jim Reeves

Put your sweet lips a little closer to the phone.  
Let's pretend that we're together all alone.

**I'll tell the man to turn the juke box way down low –  
and you can tell your friend there with you he'll have to go.**

**Whisper to me, tell me do you love me true –  
or is he holding you the way I do?  
Though love is blind, make up your mind, I've got to know.  
Should I hang up or will you tell him he'll have to go?**

**You can't say the words I want to hear  
while you're with another man.  
Do you want me – answer yes or no?  
Darling, I will understand.**

**Repeat to last verse.**

## ***APRIL LOVE***

**Written by Webster & Fain.  
Recorded by Pat Boone**

**April love is for the very young.  
Every star's a wishing star that shines for you.  
April love is all the seven wonders.  
One little kiss can tell you this is true.**

**Sometimes an April day will suddenly bring flowers –  
rain to grow the flowers for her first bouquet.  
But April love can slip right thru you fingers.  
So, if she's the one, don't let her run away.**



# ***CATCH A FALLING STAR***

Writer unacknowledged.

Recorded by Perry Como

***REFRAIN:***

*Catch a falling star and put it in your pocket,  
never let it fade away.*

*Catch a falling star and put it in your pocket  
and save it for a rainy day.*

**For love may come and tap you on the shoulder some starless night.  
Just in case you feel you want to hold her,  
you'll have a pocketful of starlight. *Refrain***

**For when your troubles start multiplying – and they just might.  
It's easy to forget them without trying  
with just a pocketful of starlight. *Refrain***

# ***QUE SERA, SERA***

Writer unacknowledged.

Recorded by Doris Day

**When I was just a little boy,  
I asked my mother what will I be?  
Will I be handsome, will I be rich?  
Here's what she said to me.**

***REFRAIN:***

*Que Sera, Sera – whatever will be, will be.  
The future's not ours to see. *Que sera, sera.*  
What will be, will be.*

**When I grew up and fell in love,  
I asked my sweetheart what lies ahead?  
Will we have rainbows day after day?  
Here's what my sweetheart said: *Refrain***

Now I have children of my own.  
They ask their father what will I be?  
Will I be pretty? Will I be rich?  
I tell them tenderly. *Refrain*

## ***I WALK THE LINE***

Written & recorded by Johnny Cash

I keep a close watch on this heart of mine.  
I keep my eyes wide open all the time.  
I keep the ends out for the tie that binds.  
Because you're mine, I walk the line.

I find it very, very easy to be true.  
I find myself alone when each days thru.  
Yes, I'll admit that I'm a fool for you.  
Because you're mine, I walk the line.

As sure as night is dark and day is light,  
I keep you on my mind, both day and night.  
And Happiness I've known proves that it's right.  
Because you're mine, I walk the line.

You've got a way to keep me on your side.  
You give me cause for love that I can't hide.  
For you I know I would rather turn the tide.  
Because you're mine, I walk the line.

## ***THIS OLE HOUSE***

Writer unacknowledged.

Recorded by Rosemary Clooney and many

This ole house once knew his children.  
This ole house once knew his wife.  
This ole house was home and comfort  
as he fought the storms of life.

**This ole house once sang with laughter.  
This ole house heard many shouts.  
Now it trembles in the darkness  
when the lightning walks about.**

***REFRAIN:***

***Aint a gonna need this house no longer.  
Aint a gonna need this house no more.  
Aint got time to fix the shingles. Aint got time to fix the floor.  
Aint got time to oil the hinges, nor to mend the window pane.  
Aint a gonna need this house no longer.  
He's getting ready to meet the saints.***

**This ole house is getting shaky.  
This ole house is getting old.  
This ole house lets in the rain.  
This ole house lets in the cold.  
Oh, his knees are a getting chilly  
but he feels no fear of pain  
Cause he sees an angel peekin  
through a broken window pane. *Refrain***

**This ole house is afraid of thunder.  
This ole house is afraid of storms.  
This ole house hurts and trembles  
when the night wind flings its arms.  
This ole house is a getting feeble.  
This ole house is a needin paint..  
Just like him, it's tuckered out;  
but he's a getting ready to meet the saints. *Refrain***

## ***DON'T JUST STAND THERE***

Writer unknown.

Recorded by Carl Smith

When you feel like you're in love, don't just stand there.  
When you see that moon above, don't just stand there.  
You gotta laugh and dance and sing. Ya gotta get that gal a ring.  
When you feel like you're in love, don't just stand there.

When the moon is shinin bright on any ole Saturday night  
And you're not having any fun,  
then maybe you're out with the wrong one.

When you feel like you're in love, hold her tighter  
And the moon and stars above will all shine brighter.  
You gotta laugh and dance and sing. Ya gotta get that gal a ring.  
When you feel like you're in love, don't just stand there.

## ***RIVER ROAD***

Written by Sylvia Tyson.

Recorded by Crystal Gayle

(Altered slightly for this program by F.W. Bessler.

New verses added as well)

***REFRAIN:***

*Here I go, once again, with a suitcase in my hand –  
running away down river road.  
And I swear, once again, that I'm never coming home.  
I'm chasing my dreams down river road.*

Momma said, listen, child, you're too old to run wild.  
You're too big to be playing with the girls.  
So I grabbed some clothes and ran –  
with just 5 dollars in my little hand –  
a 12 year old jailbreaker running away. *Refrain*

Well, I married a pretty good woman –  
and she tries to understand,  
but she knows I've got leavin on my mind.  
When I get the urge to run, I'm just like a kid again –  
that same ole jailbreaker – running away. *Refrain* (several times)

The following is my own addition of April, 2004,  
to the old who need to dream too.

Now you who are old – should keep it in your mind  
that life goes on when you cross that line.  
You'll be a baby again, with a fresh 5 dollars in your hand.  
ready to be another jail breaker, running away.

*Added Refrain:*

*There you go, once again, with a suitcase in your hand –  
running away down river road.*

*And you should swear, once again,  
You'll be a long time coming home.*

*You'll be chasing your dreams down river road.*

## ***WE MUST BELIEVE IN MAGIC***

Written by Bob McDill & Allen Reynolds.

Recorded by Crystal Gayle

Now is the captain of Alpha Centari –  
we must be out of our minds.  
Still we are shipmates bound for tomorrow –  
and everyone here's flyin blind.

***REFRAIN:***

*Oh, we must believe in magic.*

*We must believe in the guiding hand.*

*If you believe in magic,*

*you'll have the universe at your command.*

Now is the crew of Alpha Centari –  
dreamers and poets and clowns.  
Bold is the ship bound for Alpha Centari.  
Nothing can turn it around. *Refrain*

## ***TILL I CAN GAIN CONTROL AGAIN***

Writer unacknowledged.  
Recorded by Crystal Gayle and many

Just like the sun over the mountain top –  
you know I'll always come again.  
You know I love to spend my morning time –  
like sunlight dancing on your skin.  
I've never gone so wrong as for telling lies to you.  
What you've seen is what I've been.  
There is nothing I could hide from you.  
You see me now better than I can.

### ***REFRAIN:***

*Out on the road that lies before me now –  
there are some turns where I will spend.  
I only hope that you can hold me now –  
till I can gain control again.*

Light a lighthouse, you must stand alone.  
Landmark's a sailor's journey's end.  
No matter what sees I've been sailing on –  
I'll always roll your way again. *Refrain*

## ***A LONG AND LASTING LOVE***

**Writer unacknowledged.  
Recorded by Crystal Gayle**

**A long and lasting love – not many people find it,  
but those who do, their whole life through,  
put their heart and soul behind it -  
a long and lasting love.**

**A long and lasting love – it's what I've always dreamed of,  
and when I looked into your eyes,  
I knew I'd really seen love –  
a long and lasting love.**

**I never thought that I would meet someone so beautiful.  
I never thought that I would love like this.  
Tonight I'll show you that our love is something beautiful  
and I'll seal it with a kiss**

**A long and lasting love – we share for many reasons,  
a special bond that goes beyond the changing of the seasons –  
a long and lasting love.**

**A long and lasting love – someone I can care for,  
someone to belong to the rest of my life –  
a long and lasting love.**

## ***WAYWARD WIND***

**Writer unacknowledged.  
Recorded by Gogi Grant, Crystal Gayle and many**

**In a lonely shack by a railroad track,  
he spent his younger days.  
But I guess the sound of the outward bound  
made him a slave to his wandrin ways.**

**REFRAIN:**

*Oh, the wayward wind is a restless wind,  
a restless wind that yearns to wander.  
And he was born the next of kin,  
the next of kin to the wayward wind.*

Oh, she met him there in a border town;  
he vowed they would never part.  
Though he tried his best to settle down,  
she's now alone with a broken heart. *Refrain.*

## ***SOME ENCHANTED EVENING***

Written by Rodgers & Hammerstein II.

Recorded by Perry Como and many

Some enchanted evening, you may see a stranger.  
you may see a stranger – across a crowded room –  
and somehow you know – you know even then –  
that somewhere you'll see her again and again.  
Some enchanted evening, someone may be laughing.  
You may hear her laughing - across a crowded room –  
and night after night as strange as it seems –  
the sound of her laughter will ring in your dreams.

Who can explain it? Who can tell you why?  
Fools give you reasons. Wise men never try.

Some enchanted evening, when you find your true love –  
when you hear her call you – then fly to her side –  
and make her your own  
or all through your life, you may dream all alone.  
Once you have found her, never let her go.  
Once you have found her, never let her go.



## ***DON'T FORBID ME***

Written by Singleton.

Recorded by Pat Boone

Don'ta forbid me to hold you tight..  
Darlin, don'ta forbid me to hold you tight.  
Let me hold you in my lovin arms –  
cause it's cold and they could keep you warm.

Don'ta forbid me to kiss your lips.  
Darlin, don'ta forbid me to kiss your lips.  
Let me kiss you, please, baby please –  
cause it's cold and your lips might freeze.

Well, there's a strong west wind a blowin  
and there's a big bright moon above.  
And, pretty baby, I'd be knowin,  
you need some heart warmin love.

So, don'ta forbid me to talk sweet talk.  
Darlin, don'ta forbid me to talk sweet talk.  
Let me fill your little heart with fire  
cause it's so cold, so don't forbid my desire.  
Yes, it's so cold, so don't forbid my desire.

## ***WAYS OF A WOMAN IN LOVE***

Written by Charlie Rich & Bill Justis.

Recorded by Johnny Cash

You cut out your dancing and you never see a show.  
Men come by to pick you up and you hardly ever go.  
It seems your head is in the clouds above.  
You got the ways of a woman in love.

I walk by your house at night and hope that I might see  
The guy who's got you in a spin. I wish that guy was me.  
I don't know why it's you I'm dreamin of.  
You got the ways of a woman in love.

Many is the night I've stayed awake and cried.  
Now you'll never know how much you've hurt my foolish pride.

I recall your kisses, the times I've held you tight.  
Now when I come to see you, you're sittin in the light  
Missin all the things that we dreamed of.  
You got the ways of a woman in love.

## ***ACCENTUATE THE POSITIVE***

Writer unacknowledged.

Recorded by Bing Crosby

### ***REFRAIN:***

*You have to accentuate the positive, eliminate the negative,  
latch on to the affirmative, don't mess with Mr. In Between.  
You got to spread joy up to the maximum,  
bring gloom down to the minimum.  
Otherwise, pandamonium liable to walk upon the scene.*

To illustrate my last remarks,  
Jonah in the whale, Noah in the ark.  
What did they do just when everything looked so dark?  
They said we better: *Refrain*

# ***DEEP IN THE HEART OF TEXAS***

Written by June Hershey & Don Swander.

Recorded by Gene Autry & Bing Crosby

**Gene's version:**

**The stars at night are big and bright – deep in the heart of Texas.**

**The prairie sky is wide and high – deep in the heart of Texas.**

**The sage in bloom is like perfume – deep in the heart of Texas**

**Reminds me of the one I love- deep in the heart of Texas.**

**The stars at night are big and bright – deep in the heart of Texas.**

**The prairie sky is wide and high – deep in the heart of Texas.**

**The coyotes wail along the trail – deep in the heart of Texas**

**The rabbits rush around the brush - deep in the heart of Texas.**

**The chicken hawks are full of squawks – deep in the heart of Texas.**

**The oil wells are full of smells – deep in the heart of Texas.**

**The cactus plants are tough on pants – deep in the heart of Texas.**

**That's why perhaps they all wear chaps – deep in the heart of Texas.**

**The cowboys cry, ki yippi yi – deep in the heart of Texas.**

**The doggies bawl and say, you all – deep in the heart of Texas.**

**The cactus plants are tough on pants – deep in the heart of Texas.**

**That's why perhaps they all wear chaps – deep in the heart of Texas.**

**Bing's version:**

**The stars at night are big and bright – deep in the heart of Texas.**

**The prairie sky is wide and high – deep in the heart of Texas.**

**The sage in bloom is like perfume – deep in the heart of Texas**

**Reminds me of the one I love- deep in the heart of Texas.**

# ***GO IN PEACE***

Written by F. W. Bessler (1980s)

## ***REFRAIN:***

*Go in peace, my brother. Go in peace, my friend.  
Go in peace, my sister – with a love that will never end.*

People are walking around this town, trying to fit their key,  
But many of the doors they're tryin –  
are completely outside themselves.  
Passing the first door of self, they never will succeed  
to find any door but those – that will eventually lead to hell.  
If you want to find the door to peace,  
turn your key into yourself.  
Look at the world through your own eyes –  
and make your love felt. *Refrain*

God did not make us free, just so we should concede.  
He did not make us to fit any law  
completely outside ourselves.  
He made us to know and love Him through His creations tree –  
to accept Him with gratitude – without any guilt.  
If you want to find the door to peace,  
turn your key completely inward.  
The door to God is through your heart –  
and joy will be your reward. *Refrain*

Christ said to deny yourself,  
but from yourself, don't turn away.  
You still are your own best friend.  
So don't lack in self respect.  
You should deny yourself  
by helping others find the light of day,  
But don't deny others as self denial –  
and say with God you connect.  
If you want to find the door to peace,  
give yourself as a friend.  
There's nothing better than the gift of self –  
the gift of your own hand. *Refrain (2)*

# ***NATURE PEOPLE***

Written by F. W. Bessler (1980s)

*REFRAIN: (sub with 'girl' if a lady)*  
*I'm a Nature boy, from the start I say.*  
*I'm a Nature boy and I like to play.*  
*I'm a Nature boy from the start I say –*  
*and I like to carry on thata way, thata way,*  
*and I like to carry on thata way.*

**Give me the grass, give me the green.**  
**Give me the mountains and give me the streams.**  
**Give me the sunlight and give me the moon –**  
**and let me frolic among the sand dunes. *Refrain***

**Give me the time to find who I am –**  
**to figure the way I'm part of the plan.**  
**Give me the love of a friend by my side –**  
**and a way I can know the real Jesus Christ. *Refrain***

**No man's an island all by himself.**  
**No lady's alone in feelings that' felt.**  
**We're all the same in what's important to all.**  
**Let's blend in with Nature and all stand tall. *Refrain***

**You can't take it with you. That's what is said.**  
**In life you may marry, but in death you're not wed.**  
**Well, I don't wish to disagree and confuse,**  
**but you'll leave here with your attitude. *Refrain***

**We're not alone. Nature's our friend.**  
**As God is to Nature, Nature's to man.**  
**Let's not look down on the birds and the bees.**  
**Let's join together and let's all be free. *Refrain***

**Give me the time to find who I am –**  
**to figure the way I'm part of the plan.**  
**Give me the love of a friend by my side –**  
**and a way I can know the real divine life. *Refrain (2)***

# ***NATION OF NATURE***

Written by F. W. Bessler (1980s)

## ***REFRAIN:***

***I believe in the nation of Nature.***

***I believe in the call of the wild.***

***I believe in the nation of Nature.***

***Come join with me and be a child.***

**I believe in the land of Russia. I believe in America.**

**I believe in friendly Germany. I believe in England's trust.**

**I believe in Japan and China. I believe in pyramids.**

**I believe in Argentina, but mostly just in Nature's mist. *Refrain***

**I don't believe in praising emperors.**

**I don't believe in empires.**

**I don't believe in kings and queens.**

**I don't believe that they're inspired.**

**I don't believe in saluting generals.**

**I don't believe they have the right  
to make a man go against his morals –  
to take a life or suffer might. *Refrain***

**I don't believe in applauding bishops.**

**I don't believe in what they claim.**

**God can't be the spoiled captain  
of a crew that has gone astray.**

**If God is not that spoiled captain,**

**I can't be His rebel child.**

**God lives in what He's created –  
that's the nation of my pride. *Refrain***

# ***PISTOL PACKIN MAMA***

Written & recorded by Al Dexter

Drinkin beer in a cabaret and was I havin fun  
Until one night she caught me right – and now I'm on the run.

**REFRAIN:**

*Lay that pistol, down, Babe, Lay that piston down.  
Pistol packin Mama, lay that pistol down.*

She kicked out my windshield. She hit me over the head.  
She cussed and cried and said I had lied  
and wished that I was dead. *Refrain*

Drinkin beer in a cabaret and dancing with a blonde  
Until one night she shot the lights –  
Dang that blonde was gone. *Refrain*

I'll see you every night, Babe.  
I'll woo you every day.  
I'll be your lovin Daddy  
if you'll put that gun away. *Refrain*

# ***CHICKERY CHICK***

Writer unacknowledged.

Recorded by Sammy Kaye

**REFRAIN:**

*Oh – chickery chick, cha la,cha la –  
checka la ronie – in a bannana,  
kaballica, wallica – can't you see –  
chickery chick is me.*

Once there was a chicken  
who would say chick, chick – chick, chick all day.  
Soon that chicken got sick and tired of just chick, chick.  
So one morning he started to say – *Refrain*

Every time you're sick and tired of just the same ole thing,  
sayin just the same ole words all day.  
Be just like the chicken who found something new to say.  
Open up your mouth and start to say – *Refrain*

## ***MAKE LOVE TO ME***

Writer unacknowledged.  
Recorded by Jo Stafford

Take me in your arms and never let me go.  
Whisper to me softly while the moon is low.  
Hold me close and tell me what I want to know.  
Say it to me gently. Let the sweet talk flow.  
Come a little closer. Make love to me.

Kiss me once again before we say goodnight.  
Take me in your lovin arms and squeeze me tight.  
Put me in a mood so I can dream all night.  
Everybody's sleepin. So it's quite alright.  
Come a little closer. Make love to me.

When you're near,so help me, dear –  
chills run up my spine.  
Don't you know I love you so.  
I won't be happy until you're mine.

When I'm in your arms, you give my heart a treat.  
Everything about you is so doggone sweet.  
Every time we kiss, you make my life complete.  
Baby Doll, you know you swept me off my feet.  
Now's the time to tell you – Make love to me.



# ***DON'T LET THE STARS GET IN YOUR EYES***

Writer unacknowledged.

Recorded by Perry Como

## ***REFRAIN:***

*Don't let the stars get in your eyes.*

*Don't let the moon break your heart.*

*Love blooms at night. In daylight it dies.*

*Don't let the stars get in your eyes.*

*Oh keep your heart for me for someday I'll return  
and you know you're the only one I'll ever love.*

**Too many nights. Too many stars.**

**Too many moons to change your mind.**

**If I'm gone too long, don't forget where you belong.**

**When the stars come out, remember you are mine. *Refrain***

**Too many miles. Too many days.**

**Too many nights to be alone.**

**Oh, please keep your heart while we are apart.**

**Don't you linger in the moonlight when I'm gone. *Refrain***

# ***RING OF FIRE***

Written by June Carter Cash & Johnny Cash?

Recorded by Johnny Cash

**Love is a burning thing – and it makes a fiery ring.**

**Bound my wild desire, I fell into a ring of fire.**

## ***REFRAIN:***

*I fell into a burning ring of fire.*

*I went down, down, down, and the flames went higher.*

*And it burns, burns, burns, that ring of fire – that ring of fire.*

The taste of love is sweet – when hearts like ours meet.  
I fell for you like a child – Oh, but the fire went wild.  
*Refrain* (several)

## ***WHITE SPORT COAT***

Writer unacknowledged.  
Recorded by Marty Robbins

### ***REFRAIN:***

*A white sport coat and a pink carnation.  
I'm all dressed up for the dance.  
A white sport coat and a pink carnation.  
I'm all alone in romance.*

Once you told me long ago to the prom with me you'd go.  
Now you've changed your mind, it seems.  
Someone else will hold my dreams.  
A white sport coat and a pink carnation –  
can make a blue, blue, mood.  
*Refrain*

## ***I BELIEVE***

Written by E. Drake, I. Graham, J. Shirl, & A. Stillman.  
Recorded by Frankie Laine

I believe for every drop of rain that falls, a flower grows.  
I believe that somewhere in the darkest night, a candle glows.  
I believe for everyone who goes astray,  
someone will come to show the way.  
I believe, I believe.

I believe above a storm the smallest prayer will still be heard.  
I believe someone in the great somewhere hears every word.  
Every time I hear a new born baby cry –  
or touch a leaf- or see the sky,  
Then I know why I believe.

# ***WELCOME TO MY WORLD***

Written by Ray Winkler & John Hathcock.

Recorded by Jim Reeves

Welcome to my world. Won't you come on in?  
Miracles, I guess, still happen now and then.  
Step into my heart. Leave your cares behind.  
Welcome to my world – built with you in mind.

Knock and the door will open. Seek and you will find.  
Ask and you'll be given – the keys to this world of mine.  
I'll be waiting here – with my arms unfurled,  
Waiting just for you. Welcome to my world.

# ***WHEN THE ROSES BLOOM AGAIN***

Written by F. W. Bessler,

(4/16/03 - 1<sup>st</sup> 4 verses, 5/16/04 – last verse)

It was the spring of the year and I was twelve and one.  
My Gramma called me to her bed and said her life would soon be done.  
I said, Gramma, I don't want you to go. I don't want to say Goodbye.  
She smiled and winked her eye at me and offered me this line.  
She said:

***REFRAIN:***

*I'll see you when the roses bloom again.*

*I'll not be dead, I'll be alive, I'll be around, My Friend.*

*In everything you should see me cause in everything I am.*

*And you are too, I'll look for you in the love that you will send.*

*I'll see you when the roses bloom again.*

*Yes, I'll see you when the roses bloom again.*

**It was the summer of the year and I was twenty-four.  
My father called me to his bed and said his life would be no more.  
I said, Dad, must you go – can't you change your mind and stay?  
He smiled and winked his eye at me and said,  
Son, I'm not really going away.  
He said: *Refrain***

**It was the fall of the year and I was forty-three.  
My friend called me to his bed, said his soul would soon be free.  
I said, Emmett, My Friend, it's been a lotta fun.  
I'd rather you not go.  
He smiled and winked his eye at me and said,  
Will, I'll see you just beyond the snow.  
He said: *Refrain***

**It was the winter of the year and I was sixty-one.  
My sister called me to her bed, said it was time to move on.  
I said, Dorothy, I sure am glad for all the times we've had together.  
She smiled and winked her eye at me and said,  
Francis, it's been a sweet moment of forever.  
She said: *Refrain***

**It was spring of the year and I was sixty-two.  
My mother called me to her bed, said it was time to bid Adieu.  
I said, Mom, I know it's your time – go now with my blessing.  
She smiled and winked her eye at me and said,  
Son, I'll be back, look for me.  
She said: *Refrain***

## ***THE LOVE SONG***

**Written by F. W. Bessler – See Program 1**

# ***LIKE A BIRD IN THE HEAVENS***

Written by F. W. Bessler – See Program 2

## ***IT AIN'T ME, BABE***

Writer unknown.

Recorded by Johnny Cash

Go away from my window. Leave at your own chosen speed.  
I'm not the one you want, Babe. I'm not the one you need.  
Go away from my window. Leave at your own chosen speed.  
I'm not the one you want, Babe. I'm not the one you need.

You say you're lookin for someone who's never weak,  
but always strong -  
to protect you and defend you whether you are right or wrong.  
Someone to open each and every door.  
But, it ain't me, Babe. No, No, No, it ain't me, Babe.  
It ain't me you're lookin for, Babe.

Go lightly from the ledge, Babe. Go lightly on the ground.  
I'm not the one you want, Babe. I will only let you down.  
You say you're lookin for someone who'll promise never to part,  
someone to close his eyes for you, someone to close his heart,  
someone to die for you and more.  
But, it ain't me, Babe. No, No, No, it ain't me, Babe.  
It ain't me you're lookin for, Babe.

You say you're lookin for someone to pick you up each time you fall,  
to gather flowers constantly and to come each time you call  
and will love you for your life and nothin more.  
But, it ain't me, Babe. No, No, No, it ain't me, Babe.  
It ain't me you're lookin for, Babe.

# ***TILL I WALTZ AGAIN WITH YOU***

Writer unacknowledged.

Recorded by Teresa Brewer

**Till I waltz again with you, let no other hold your charms.  
If my dreams should all come true, you'll be waiting for my arms.**

**Till I kiss you once again, keep my love locked in your heart.  
Darling, I'll return and then, we will never have to part.**

**Though it may break your heart and mine,  
the minute when it's time to go.  
Remember, dear, each word divine that meant I love you so.**

**Till I waltz again with you, just the way we are tonight,  
I will keep my promise true, for you are my guiding light.**

# ***HEAVEN AND EARTH COME TOGETHER***

Written by F. W. Bessler (1980s)

***REFRAIN: (Male/Female Duet)***

***Heaven and earth come together in my baby's mind.***

***Heaven and earth come together in my baby's sighs.***

***Heaven and earth come together in my baby's mind.***

***Heaven and earth come together in my baby's sighs.***

**Male:**

**When I'm loving you, Dear, I'm loving more than you -**

**I'm loving the ground and the blue.**

**And when I'm kissing your breasts,**

**I'm doing it for the rest of all the world and even God too.**

**Female:**

And, yes, Sweetheart, when I'm holding you close,  
I'm also letting you go.  
And when our lips do meet,  
there's nothing more sweet – and love in the world does grow.  
*Refrain*

**BRIDGE: (Duet)**

Look over there, Dear, can you see the moon rise?  
Can you feel my love with the tide?  
Are you looking this way, as the night becomes day,  
and the sun relieves the moon in the sky? *Refrain*

**Female:**

Look over here, Dear, at the gleam in my eyes,  
and at my curves as they complete.  
God made me this way, and I'm not just clay,  
and I'm love from head to feet.

**Male:**

Look over here, Dear, at the gleam in my eyes,  
and the strength in my body lines.  
There's nothing so dear as a man without fear  
who gives himself as if God's pride.  
*Refrain*

**Duet:**

When I'm loving you, Dear, I'm loving more than you –  
I'm loving the ground and the blue.  
And when I'm kissing you, Dear,  
I'm doing it for the rest of all the world and even God too.

Heaven and earth come together.  
Heaven and earth come together.  
Heaven and earth come together in my baby's mind.  
Heaven and earth come together.  
Heaven and earth come together.  
Heaven and earth come together in my baby's sighs.  
Heaven and earth come together in my baby's mind.  
Heaven and earth come together in my baby's sighs.

## *Program 4:*

### ***THE STORY OF LOVE***

*Written by F. W. Bessler – See Program 1*

### ***MEMORIES ARE MADE OF THIS***

*Written by Gilkyson, Dehr & Miller.*

*Recorded by Dean Martin*

Take one fresh and tender kiss – add one stolen night of bliss.  
One girl, one boy, some grief, some joy – Memories are made of this.  
Don't forget us all in need. Fold in lightly with a dream.  
Your lips, and mine, 2 sips of wine –  
Memories are made of this.

Then add the wedding bells – one house where lovers dwell –  
three little kids for the flavor.  
Stir carefully through the days. See how the flavor stays.  
These are the dreams you will savor.

With his blessings from above – serve it generously with love.  
One man, one wife, one love, two lives –  
Memories are made of this.

### ***THE LAST TIME I SAW PARIS***

*Writer unacknowledged. Recorded by Kate Smith*

The last time I saw Paris, her heart was warm and gay.  
I heard the laughter of her heart in every street's café.  
The last time I saw Paris, her trees were dressed for spring  
And lovers walked beneath those trees and birds found songs to sing.  
I dodged the same ole taxicabs that I had dodged for years.  
The chorus of their squeaky horns was music to my ears.  
The last time I saw Paris, her heart was young and gay.  
No matter how they change her, I'll remember her that way.



## ***THAT'S ALL I WANT FROM YOU***

Writer unacknowledged.

Recorded by Jaye P. Morgan

A little love that slowly grows and grows,  
not one that comes and goes.

That's all I want from you.

A sunny day with hopes up to the sky, a kiss and no goodbye.

That's all I want from you.

Don't let me down. Oh, show me that you care.

Remember, when you give, you also get your share.

Don't let me down. I have no time to waste.

Tomorrow might not come when dreamers dream too late.

A little love that slowly grows and grows,  
not one that comes and goes.

That's all I want from you.

## ***STANDING ON A CORNER***

Written by Frank Loesser.

Recorded by The Mills Brothers & Dean Martin

Standing on a corner – watching all the girls go by. (twice)

Brother, you don't know a nicer occupation.

Matter of fact, neither do I

than standing on a corner watching all the girls,

watching all the girls, watching all the girls go by.

I'm the cat that got the cream.

Haven't got a girl, but I can dream.

Haven't got a girl, but I can wish.

Ooh, I take me down to main street.

That's where I select my imaginary dish.

**Standing on the corner, watching all the girls go by.  
Standing on the corner, giving all the girls the eye.  
Brother, if you have a rich imagination,  
give it a whirl, give it a try.  
Try standing on the corner, watching all the girls,  
watching all the girls, watching all the girls go by.**

## ***TO EACH HIS OWN***

**Writer unacknowledged.**

**Recorded by The Ink Spots**

**A rose must begin with the sun and the rain –  
or its lovely promise won't come true.  
To each , his own. To each, his own.  
And my own is you.**

**What good is a song if the words don't belong –  
and a dream must be a dream for two.  
No good alone. To each, his own.  
For me, there's you.**

**If a flame is to grow, there must be a glow  
and to open each door, there's a key.  
I need you, I know. I can't let you go.  
Your touch means too much to me.**

**Two lips must insist on two more to be kissed –  
or they will never know what love can do.  
To each, his own. I've found my own -  
one and only you.**

**Recite from "If a flame is to grow". Then sing last verse.**

## ***SOMETHING GOOD***

Written by Rodgers & Hammerstein.  
From movie called *THE SOUND OF MUSIC*.

Perhaps I had a wicked childhood.  
Perhaps I had a miserable youth,  
but somewhere in my wicked, miserable, past –  
there must have been a moment of truth.  
For here you are standing there, loving me,  
whether or not you should.  
So somewhere in my youth – or childhood –  
I must have done something good.  
Nothing comes from nothing. Nothing ever could.  
So somewhere in my youth – or childhood –  
I must have done something good.

## ***EDELWEISS***

Written by Rodgers & Hammerstein.  
From movie called *THE SOUND OF MUSIC*.

Edelweiss, Edelweiss – every morning you greet me.  
Small and white, clean and bright,  
you look happy to meet me.  
Blossom of snow, may you bloom and grow,  
bloom and grow forever.  
Edelweiss, Edelweiss, bless my homeland forever.

# ***CLIMB EVERY MOUNTAIN***

Written by Rodgers & Hammerstein.

From movie called *THE SOUND OF MUSIC*.

Climb every mountain. Look high and low.  
Follow every biway, every path you know.  
Climb every mountain. Ford every stream.  
Follow every rainbow till you find your dream.

A dream only needs all the love you can give –  
everyday of your life for as long as you live.

Repeat first verse.

# ***ODE TO BILLY JOE***

Writer unknown, but probably Johnny Cash.

Recorded by Johnny Cash

A young cowboy name Billy Joe grew restless on the farm.  
A boy filled with wanderlust who really meant no harm.  
He changed his clothes and shined his boots  
and combed his dark hair down.  
His mother cried as he walked out –

***REFRAIN:***

*Don't take your guns to town, Son.*

*Leave your guns at home, Bill.*

*Don't take your guns to town.*

He laughed and kissed his mom and said, your Billy Joe's a man.  
I can shoot as quick and fast as anybody can.  
But I wouldn't shoot without a cause, I'd gun nobody down.  
But she cried again as he rode away, *Refrain*

He sang a song as on he rode, his gun hung at his hip.  
He rode into a cattle town, a smile upon his lips.  
He stopped and strolled into a bar and laid his money down.  
But his mother's words echoed again, *Refrain*

He drank his first strong liquor then to calm his shaking hand.  
And tried to tell himself at last he had become a man.  
A dusty cowpoke at his side began to laugh him down,  
and he heard again his mother's words, *Refrain*

Filled with rage, then Billy Joe reached for his gun to draw,  
But the stranger drew his gun and fired before he even saw.  
As Billy Joe fell to the floor, the crowd all gathered round  
and wondered at his final words – *Refrain*

## ***I STILL MISS SOMEONE***

Writer unknown, but probably Johnny Cash.  
Recorded by Johnny Cash

At my door, the leaves are fallin. The cold wild win will come.  
Sweethearts walk by together – and I still miss someone.

I go out on a party and look for a little fun,  
But I find a darkened corner – cause I still miss someone.

Oh, I never got over those blue eyes. I see them everywhere.  
I miss those arms that held me when all the love was there.

I wonder if she's sorry for leaving what we begun.  
There's someone for me somewhere – but I still miss someone.

## ***WHAT DO I CARE***

Writer unknown, but probably Johnny Cash.

Recorded by Johnny Cash

When I'm all thru and if I haven't been what they think I should be.  
If the total isn't high enough when they figure me.  
When I grow old, if there's no gray from worry in my hair,  
What do I care? What do I care?

What do I care just as long as you were mine a little while?  
When the road was long and weary, you gave me a few good miles.  
What do I care if I missed a goal because I made a slip?  
I'll still be satisfied because I tasted your sweet lips.

What do I care if I never have much money –  
and sometimes my table looks a little bare?  
Anything that I may miss is made up for each time we kiss.  
You love me – I love you – So what do I care?

## ***REMEMBER ME, I'M THE ONE WHO LOVES YOU***

Writer unknown.

Recorded by Ernest Tubb

When you're all alone and blue, no one to tell your troubles to,  
Remember me, I'm the one who loves you.  
When this ole world turns you down, not a true friend can be found,  
Remember me, I'm the one who loves you.

And through all kinds of weather, you'll find I'll never change.  
Through the sunshine and the shadows, I'll always be the same.  
We're together – right or wrong. Where you go, I'll tag along.  
Remember me, I'm the one who loves you.

# ***BOTH SIDES NOW***

**Writer unknown.**

**Recorded by Judy Collins and many**

**Rolls and Rows of angel hair – ice cream castles in the air.  
Feather canyons everywhere. I've looked at clouds that way.  
But now they only block the sun – they rain and snow on everyone.  
So many things I might have done – but clouds got in my way.  
I've looked at clouds from both sides now –  
from up and down – and still somehow  
it's cloud's illusions I recall –  
I really don't know clouds at all.**

**Moon and Junes and ferris wheels – that dizzy, dancing way you feel,  
when every fairy tale comes real. I've looked at love that way.  
But now it's just another show – you leave them laughing when you go.  
And if you care, don't let it show – don't give yourself away.  
I've looked at love from both sides now –  
from give and take – and still somehow,  
it's love's illusions I recall –  
I really don't know love at all.**

**Tears and fears and feeling proud – to say I love you right out loud.  
Dreams and schemes and circus crowds – I've looked at life that way.  
But now old friends are acting strange –  
they shake their heads, they say I've changed.  
Something's lost and something's gained in living every day.  
I've looked at life from both sides now –  
win and lose – and still somehow,  
it's life's illusions I recall –  
I really don't know life at all.**

## ***FOR BABY***

Writer unacknowledged.

Recorded by John Denver & Anne Murray

I'll walk – in the rain – by your side.  
I'll cling to the warmth of your (tiny) hand.  
I'll do anything to help you understand.  
I'll love you more than anybody can.

***REFRAIN:***

*And the wind will whisper your name – to me.  
Little birds will sing along in time.  
The leaves will bow down when you walk by –  
and morning bells will chime.*

I'll be there when you're feeling down –  
to kiss away the tears if you cry.  
I'll share with you all the happiness I've found –  
a reflection of the love in your eyes. *Refrain (2)*

## ***THE OPEN MIND***

Written by F.W. Bessler (6/18/2004)

The following was written  
according to the melody of "Wayward Wind,"  
featured in Program 3.

In a nice white house on a western farm,  
he was born one fine day.  
He learned to love the wondrous soul he had,  
loving life & God, in all manner of ways.

***REFRAIN:***

*Oh, the open mind, is a yearning mind –  
a yearning mind that wants to ponder.  
And he was born to fill his mind,  
with will & truth, and embrace of life.*



Oh, he left the farm to go to school,  
with his childhood in his soul.  
He vowed never to let the child in him down,  
and to keep faith with his wondrous goal. *Refrain*

## ***THE SUNSHINE SONG (HOLY CATFISH, ANDY)***

Written by F. W. Bessler (1980s)

### ***REFRAIN:***

*Holy Catfish, Andy, life's so good, you see.  
The sun's shining bright and it's simmering down  
thru the leaves of the trees.*

Life's so good, my friend, my friend. Life's so good, my friend.  
Take off your clothes like the antelope and feel the love I send.  
Now I can't feel the meaning, the meaning that is me  
if I insist on covering up what Mother Nature sees.  
Take off your clothes like the antelope and feel the love I send  
cause life's so good, my friend, my friend.  
Life's so good, my friend. *Refrain*

You're so fine, my pal, my pal. You're so fine, my pal.  
Look through your eyes at no disguise at the you that's Natural.  
Now, you can't find the wonder, the wonder that is you,  
if you insist on covering up what Mother Nature views.  
Look through your eyes at no disguise at the you that's Natural  
cause you're so fine, my pal, my pal.  
You're so fine, my pal. *Refrain*

Now, you can't find the wonder, the wonder that is you  
if you insist on covering up what Mother Nature views.  
Now, I can't feel the meaning, the meaning that is me  
if I insist on covering up what Mother Nature sees.  
Take off your clothes like the antelope and feel the love I send.  
Life's so good, my friend, my friend.  
Life's so good, my friend, my friend.  
Life's so good, my friend. *Refrain*

The sun's shining bright and it's simmering down,  
shining on you and me.

The sun's shining bright and it's simmering down  
through the leaves of the trees.

## ***THE RAIN SONG*** ***(LET THE RAIN COME DOWN)***

Written by F. W. Bessler (1980s)

### ***REFRAIN:***

*Oh, let the rain come down.*

*Oh, let the rain come down – like the love that's in my heart.*

*Let it flow upon the ground.*

*Let it give the world a start.*

Let the rain be for the flowers and the wheat fields and the trees  
what the sun is for sunlight and what my love's for thee.

Love, they say, is gentle, and easy and true.

Well, I guess that's what I have is love –  
that's what I feel for you. *Refrain*

I've wondered almost all my life, why love is so sweet.

And now I know it's that way because it is so free.

Now, I'm not much for judging what makes others sing,  
but love does the trick for me –  
it has that special ring. *Refrain*

Love is like a kite, reaching for the sky.

So let go of the string – and fly with it so high.

Now, it's not for me – to tell you how to live.

You must choose your own way –  
and you must choose your list. *Refrain*

Love is like a puppy, licking a child's face.

And love is the only thing  
that can keep us in the race. *Refrain (4)*

# ***OH, WHAT A BEAUTIFUL MORNING***

Written by Rodgers & Hammerstein.

From movie called *OKLAHOMA*

There's a bright golden haze on the meadow.  
There's a bright golden haze on the meadow.  
The corn is as high as an elephant's eye –  
and it looks like it's climbing clear up to the sky.

**REFRAIN:**

*Oh, what a beautiful morning, oh what a beautiful day.  
I've got a beautiful feeling – everything's goin my way.*

All the cattle are standing like statues.  
All the cattle are standing like statues.  
They don't turn their heads as they see me ride by –  
but a little brown maverick is winkin her eye. *Refrain*

All the sounds of the earth are like music.  
All the sounds of the earth are like music.  
The breeze is so busy it don't miss a tree –  
and a weeping willow is laughing at me. *Refrain*

# ***THE SURREY WITH THE FRINGE ON TOP***

Written by Rodgers & Hammerstein.

From movie called *OKLAHOMA*

When I take you out tonight with me,  
Honey, here's the way it's gonna be.  
You will sit behind a team of snow white horses -  
in the slickest rig you ever seen.

Chicks and ducks and geese better scurry,  
when I take you out in the surrey,  
when I take you out in the surrey – with the fringe on top.  
Watch that fringe and see how it flutters –

**when I drive them high stepping strutters.  
Nosey folks will peek through the shutters and their eyes will pop.**

**The wheels are yellow. The upholstery's brown.  
The dashboard's genuine leather  
with isinglass curtains you can roll right down –  
in case there's a change in the weather.**

**Two bright side lights winkin and a blinkin –  
ain't no finer rig I'm a thinking.  
You can keep your rig if you're thinking – that I care to swap  
for that shiny little surrey with the fringe on the top.**

**Would you say the fringe is made of silk?  
Wouldn't have no other kind but silk.  
Has it really got a team of snow white horses?  
One's like snow. The other's more like milk.**

**All the world will fly in a flurry,  
when I take you out in the surrey,  
when I take you out in the surrey – with the fringe on top.  
When we hit that road hell for leather,  
cats and dogs will dance in the heather,  
Birds and frogs will sing altogether –  
and the toads will hop.**

**The wind will whistle as we rattle along.  
The cows will moo in the clover.  
The river will ripple (on ) a whispered song –  
whisper it over and over.**

**Don't you wish you could go on forever?  
Don't you wish you go on forever?  
Don't you wish you could go on forever – and never stop  
in that shiny little surrey with the fringe on the top?**

**I can see the stars getting blurry,  
when we ride back home in the surrey,  
riding home slowly in the surrey – with the fringe on top.  
I can feel the day getting older,**

feel a sleepy head near my shoulder,  
noddin, drooping, close to my shoulder –  
till it falls kerplop.

The sun is swimmin on the rim of a hill.  
The moon is takin a header.  
And just as I'm thinking all the earth is still,  
a lark will wake up in the meader.

Hush, you bird, my baby's a sleepin,  
maybe got a dream worth a keeping.  
Whoa, you team, and just keep a creepin – at a slow clip clop.  
Don't you hurry with the surrey with the fringe on the top.

## ***I CAN'T HELP IT IF I'M STILL IN LOVE WITH YOU***

Written by Hank Williams Sr.  
Recorded by Hank Williams and many

Today I passed you on the street –  
and my heart fell at your feet.  
I can't help it if I'm still in love with you.  
Somebody else stood by your side –  
and he looked so satisfied.  
I can't help it if I'm still in love with you.

A picture from my past came slowly stealin –  
as I brushed your arm and I walked so close to you.  
And suddenly I got that old time feelin.  
I can't help it if I'm still in love with you.

It's hard to know another's lips will kiss you –  
and arms will hold you just the way I used to do.  
Oh, Heaven only knows how much I'll miss you.  
I can't help it if I'm still in love with you.  
No, I can't help it if I'm still in love with you.

## ***HIGH NOON***

Writer unacknowledged.

Recorded by Tex Ritter

Do not forsake me, Oh my Darlin,  
on this – our wedding day.  
Do not forsake me, Oh my Darlin – wait, wait along.  
I do not know what fate awaits me.  
I only know I must be brave.  
And I must face a man who hates me –  
or lie a coward, a craven coward,  
or lie a coward in my grave.

Oh – to be torn twixt love and duty –  
supposin I lose my fair haired beauty  
looking at the big hand, moving along –  
nearn high noon.  
He made a vow in state's prison –  
vowed it would be my life or hisn  
I'm not afraid of death –  
but Oh, what will I do if you leave me?

Do not forsake me, Oh my Darlin –  
you made a promise on that day.  
Do not forsake me, Oh my Darlin –  
although you're grievin,  
don't think of leavin, now that I need you by my side.  
Wait along, wait along, wait along.

## ***GONNA FIND ME A BLUE BIRD***

Writer unknown.

Recorded by Marvin Rainwater

***REFRAIN:***

*Gonna find me a blue bird, let it sing me a song  
for my heart's been broken – Oh so long.  
Gonna chase me a rainbow over a heaven of blue  
cause I'm all through cryin - over you.*

**There was a time my love was needed,  
my life completed, my dream come true.  
Then came the time my love unwanted,  
my life was haunted – all for you. *Refrain***

## ***SCARLET RIBBONS***

**Writer unknown.**

**Recorded by Perry Como and many**

**I peeked in to say goodnight – when I saw my child in prayer.  
And for me some scarlet ribbons, scarlet ribbons for my hair.  
All the stores were closed and shuttered.  
All the streets were dark and bare.  
In our town – no scarlet ribbons – not one ribbon for her hair.**

**Thru the night my heart was aching –  
just before the dawn was breaking  
I peeked in and on her bed – in gay profusion – lying there,  
lovely ribbons, scarlet ribbons, scarlet ribbons for her hair.**

**If I should live to be a hundred,  
I will never know from where  
came those lovely scarlet ribbons –  
scarlet ribbons for her hair.**

## ***THE PRETTIEST GIRLS***

### ***LIVE IN DENVER***

**Writer & singer unknown**

**Drivin a rig back to Texas, full loaded and bound for Cheyenne,  
spendin my time so freely – a fun lovin, ramblin man.  
I had quite a time with the ladies – Sweet Daddy was my middle name  
till I got to a place they call Denver –  
and I ain't never been quite the same.**

**REFRAIN:**

*Well, I've been to St Louie and Abilene –  
I've been to many a town.  
But the prettiest girls live in Denver –  
and that's where I'm settlin down.*

**Well, I kissed her and swore that I loved her.  
I told her some day she'd be mine.  
Then I laughed all the way back to Texas –  
to think she'd believe that old line.  
Well, I got to pinin for Denver –  
you know how things come to be.  
When I slipped the ring on her finger,  
I knew that the laugh was on me. *Refrain***

**Now, all you young fellows take warnin.  
You single men, run for you life.  
Be careful and stay out of Denver –  
or else you'll end up with a wife.  
You'll walk down the street unsuspectin –  
you won't believe what you see.  
For the prettiest girls live in Denver –  
and you'll end up happy like me. *Refrain***

***WHEN MY BLUE MOON  
TURNS TO GOLD AGAIN***

**Writer unknown.**

**Recorded by Elvis Presley and many**

**Memories that linger in my heart –  
memories that make my heart run cold.  
But someday, they'll live again, sweetheart –  
and my blue moon again will turn to gold.**



**REFRAIN:**

*When my blue moon turns to gold again.  
When the rainbow turns the clouds away.  
When my blue moon turns to gold again,  
you'll be back within my arms to stay.*

**Those lips that used to thrill me so –  
those kisses that were meant for only me.  
In my dreams, they live again, sweetheart –  
but my golden moon is just a memory. *Refrain***

**The castles of dreams we built together –  
were the sweetest stories ever told.  
Maybe we will love them all again –  
and my blue moon again will turn to gold. *Refrain***

## **DAY-O**

### ***(The Banana Boat Song)***

**Writer unacknowledged.**

**Recorded by Harry Belafonte**

**Day-o, Day-ay-ay-o.  
Daylight come and me wanna go home.  
Day, da, da, day, da, day, da, da, day-o.  
Daylight come and me wanna go home.**

**Work all night till daylight come.  
Daylight come and me wanna go home.  
Stack banana till the morning come.  
Daylight come and me wanna go home.**

**Come, Mr. Tally man, tally me banana.  
Daylight come and me wanna go home.  
Come, Mr. Tally man, tally me banana.  
Daylight come and me wanna go home.**

**6 foot, 7 foot, 8 foot - bunch.  
Daylight come and me wanna go home.  
6 foot, 7 foot, 8 foot – bunch.  
Daylight come and me wanna go home.**

**Day, da, da, day-o.  
Daylight come and me wanna go home.  
Day, da, da, day, da, da, day, da, da, day-o.  
Daylight come and me wanna go home.**

**A beautiful bunch of ripe banana.  
Daylight come and me wanna go home.  
Highly deadly, black, taranchla.  
Daylight come and me wanna go home.**

**6 foot, 7 foot, 8 foot - bunch.  
Daylight come and me wanna go home.  
6 foot, 7 foot, 8 foot – bunch.  
Daylight come and me wanna go home.**

**Day, da, da, day-o.  
Daylight come and me wanna go home.  
Day, da, da, day-o.  
Daylight come and me wanna go home.**

**Come, Mr. Tally man, tally me banana.  
Daylight come and me wanna go home.  
Come, Mr. Tally man, tally me banana.  
Daylight come and me wanna go home.**

**Day-o, Day, ay, ay o.  
Daylight come and me wanna go home.  
Day, da, da, day, da, da, day, da, da, day-o.  
Daylight come and me wanna go home.**

**Daylight come and me wanna go home.**

## ***MOCKINGBIRD HILL***

Writer unknown.

Recorded by Slim Whitman and many.

Also, sung by Roy Barnes.

When the sun in the morning peeps over the hill –  
and kisses the roses around my window sill.  
Then my heart fills with gladness when I hear the trill –  
of the birds in the tree tops on Mocking Bird Hill.

***REFRAIN:***

*Tra la la, Twiddle le dee dee, it gives me a thrill –  
to wake up in the morning to the Mocking Bird's trill.  
Tra la la, Twiddle le dee dee, there's peace and good will.  
You're welcome as the flowers on Mocking Bird Hill.*

Have a 3 cornered plow and an acre to till –  
and a mule that I bought for a ten dollar bill.  
There's a tumbled down shack and an old rusty mill,  
but it my home, sweet, home on Mocking Bird Hill. *Refrain*

When it's late in the evening, I climb up the hill  
To survey all my kingdom while everything's still.  
Just me and the sky and an ole whippoorwill –  
Singing songs in the twilight on Mockingbird Hill. *Refrain*

## ***I LOVE YOU BECAUSE***

Written by Leon Payne.

Recorded by Carl Smith and many.

Also sung by Roy Barnes.

I love you because you understand, dear,  
every single thing I try to do.  
You're always there to lend a helping hand, dear, but  
I love you most of all because you're you.

No matter what the world may say about me,  
I know your love will always see me through.  
I love you for the way you never doubt me, but  
I love you most of all because you're you.

I love you because my heart is lighter,  
every time I'm walking by your side.  
I love you because the future's brighter.  
The doors to happiness you open wide.

No matter what may be the style or season,  
I know your heart will always be true.  
I love you for a hundred thousand reasons, but  
I love you most of all because you're you.

## ***EACH MINUTE SEEMS A MILLION YEARS***

Writer unknown.

Sung by Roy Barnes

I have no record now of time –  
for you are always on my mind.  
I think of you both night and day –  
each hour, each minute you're away.

Was it days or years since you left.  
How many hours now have passed?  
I know I've shed ten thousand tears –  
for each minute seems a million years.

Each night I go to bed and then, I pray  
that you'll come back again.  
When sleep won't come to dry my tears,  
then each minute seems a million years.

**Till I'm back within your arms again.  
Until I find that nights do end.  
The time I wait for you, my dear,  
each minute seems a million years.**

**For I have no record now of time –  
and you are always on my mind.  
I think of you both night and day –  
each hour, each minute you're away.**

**Was it days or years since you left.  
How many hours now have passed?  
I know I've shed ten thousand tears –  
for each minute seems a million years.**

## ***THESE HANDS***

**Writer unknown.**

**Recorded by many.**

**Also sung by Roy Barnes.**

**These hands ain't the hands of a gentleman.  
These hands are calloused and old.  
These hands raised a family. These hands made a home.  
Now, these hands raise up to praise the Lord.**

**These hands won the heart of my loved one –  
and with her, they were never alone.  
If these hands fill their task, then what more could one ask.  
Oh, these fingers have worked to the bone.**

**Now, don't try to judge me – by what you'd like to be –  
for my life ain't been much success.  
While the people of power are still full of greed,  
these hands brought me happiness.**

Now, I'm tired and I'm old – and I ain't got much gold.  
Maybe these hands ain't been all that I planned.  
God above, hear my plea, when it's time to judge me,  
Take a look at these hard workin hands.  
Take a look at these hard workin hands.

## ***THE FEEL OF YOUR FACE***

Written by F. W. Bessler (1980s)

Oh, Baby, I love the feel of your face,  
the soft touch of your hair on my shoulder.  
Oh, Baby, you make me feel so good,  
so very, very good – as I'm getting older.  
I'm going wild in my mind, having the time of my life.  
Your love, Dear, is making me bolder.  
Oh, Baby! Oh, Baby!  
I love the feel of your face,  
the soft touch of your hair on my shoulder.

Thank you for the love you've given.  
Thank you for the life we're living.  
Thank you for the dreams we've chased,  
but thanks mostly for your trusting faith.

Oh, Baby!  
I love the feel of your face, the feel of your face,  
the soft touch of your hair on my shoulder, on my shoulder.  
Oh, Baby!

## ***DON'T WASTE YOUR TALENTS***

Written by F. W. Bessler (1980s)

A blind man is a blind man because he cannot see,  
but he would be the first one to say, don't pity me.  
I may not have your eyesight, but I have a sight as grand.  
It's not only the eyes that see or the mind that understands.

**A deaf man is a deaf man because a deaf man cannot hear,  
but he would be the first one to tell us not to fear.  
I may not hear your sounds, - vibrations I do sense.  
Let me feel your pulse – my love, it will commence.**

***REFRAIN:***

***Don't waste your talents. Don't throw them away.  
You should use them every night and day.  
Don't tithе your eye sight – or the sight of your flesh.  
or your soul will suffer for the test.***

**A dumb man is a dumb man because a dumb man cannot speak,  
but he would be the first one to say listen to me.  
I may not have your voice or words - I can smile just the same.  
Though my words are hard, there's softness in my gaze. *Refrain***

**A sinner man is a sinner man – he sees only sin,  
hears only that man is trash – speaks only with a grin.  
He pleads, God come to me, because he knows not God inside.  
He clothes himself in fear – his body is his plight.**

**A holy man is a holy man – he sees only God.  
He doesn't look for heaven in religious applause.  
He prays God your in me, outside of me as well.  
As long as I go naked, I'll be in your spell. *Refrain***

**Or your soul will suffer for the test.  
Yes, your soul will suffer for the test.**

## ***BECOME A CHILD***

**Written by F. W. Bessler (1980s) (A poem)**

**It's time, My Friends, that we took a different look  
and begin to see life in a very different way.  
It's time, My Friends, that we read a different book  
and begin to be as children, each and every day.**

**It's time, My Friends, that we stopped listening to fools  
who know not of wisdom, but claim to be of God.  
It's time, My Friends, that we opened another school  
that teaches not of swords – and offers guidance with a nod.**

**Look at the love of a child – and let it be your own.  
Don't pretend to be a master because you have grown.  
A little girl or a woman – why should there be a difference?  
A little boy or a man – there's no change in essence.**

**It's time, My Friends, that we begin anew –  
Close your eyes and forget the sins of the past.  
It's time, My Friends, that another picture we drew.  
Open your eyes again – to see a truth that will last.**

**It's time, My Friends, that we learn to admire the child –  
Forget the line of arrogance we crossed when we matured.  
It's time, My Friends, that we embrace the kind and wild  
so that we can finally say – truth and peace will endure.**

**It's time, My Friends, that virtue, not sin, survives.  
Yes, My Friends, it's time –  
that each of us becomes a child.**



***SPENDING SOME TIME  
Songbook.***



***The End***