A BETTER DAY A-COMING Robin and Linda Williams

At the end of another hard day I look out over the bay For a glimpse at liberty's light In those big, broad billows of white When I see those proud ships sail away My soul takes flight And my sad heart is filled with grace And hope burns bright

CHORUS:

There's A Better Day A-Coming A Better Day A-Coming Led by Father Abraham We'll all come a-running All come a-running Running to the Promised Land I won't be praying for an early grave When there's no more masters and no more slaves There's A Better Day A-Coming A Better Day A-Coming Led by Father Abraham

You shrouded ghosts at sea So free to plow the deep While I'm kept and confined In a life that isn't mine You move wherever you must be In The Maker's unfolding design One day may he deliver me From the whip and bands of iron

CHORUS:

If I could soar through the sky To your safe mast I would fly From these captive shores take wing To hear the winds of freedom sing I'd never no more question why Ships so smoothly sail And birds effortlessly glide On a strong, steady gale

	Robin and Linda Williams
CHORUS:	A Better Day A-Coming
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JAKE AND JESUS Robin and Linda Williams, Scott Miller

Look back, look back towards Arbor Hill drifting on the wind Through the misty morning chill here comes my Jake again It's a dream that leaves me aching, to see Jake young and strong Every morning I awaken missing him now he's gone

CHORUS:

I'm going to fly away to Summerland To the arms of Jake and Jesus Wake each day on golden sands In the arms of Jake and Jesus In the arms of Jake and Jesus

All those years of tribulation fueled by moonshine alcohol Until the sweet sound of salvation led us to the Savior's call All those dark days down in Haytie, not knowing God's own Son Had kept us in his watchful eye until His work was done

CHORUS:

Look up, look up on Calvary Hill, see The Man on the cross Jesus, he is suffering still for the lonely and the lost It's a dream that leaves me shaking, how he died to set us free Fathered then forsaken for the likes of Jake and me

CHORUS:

OLD LOVERS WALTZ Robin and Linda Williams

There's a touch of the past in the Old Lovers Waltz You can't play it too fast or the beauty is lost Each note has a purpose each beat has a pause There's so much that goes into The Old Lovers Waltz

CHORUS:

One, two, three, one, two, three, one, two, three You learn how to follow; you learn how to lead. When you're gliding with ease and stepping light Then the Old Lovers Waltz, you are doing it right

It's not all laughter out there on the floor But if it's true love you're after you'll come back for more Because the pleasure is real and well worth the cost When you capture the feel of the Old Lovers Waltz

CHORUS:

BRIDGE: When you get to the end Of the Old Lovers Waltz You'll be happy That you took the chance And you'll be grateful You learned how to dance

CHORUS:

LIVING YOUR BAD NAME DOWN Scott Miller, Robin and Linda Williams

Sour apples they don't fall Too far from the tree That is what the neighbors all Say, when they look at me I know just how a fox feels Running from the hounds 'Cause I have spent my whole life Living Your Bad Name Down

CHORUS:

Living Your Bad Name Down Oh, I'm Living Your Bad Name Down Blame, shame The hard knocks came Living Your Bad Name Down

There is nothing I can say 'round here That anyone believes 'Cause you deal from the bottom of the deck With no good up your sleeve But cards don't lie and odds don't blink So your turn's coming around And when it does, I won't be here Living Your Bad Name Down

CHORUS:

I'm going to leave this pit of wagging tongues And shallow, narrow minds And memories of dead-end streets I'm going to leave them all behind I'm going to give them one, good, long last look Then back out of this town And go someplace where I won't be Living Your Bad Name Down

CHORUS:

FALLING APART Robin and Linda Williams, Scott Miller

He doesn't come straight home from work 'Cause things don't seem to be the way they were It's the same routine every day It's just easier that way To call and leave a message from the bar They're Falling Apart

She doesn't bother answering the phone She doesn't want to hear what she already knows Now she understands how dreams Get lost and fall between The way things ought to be and how they are They're Falling Apart

CHORUS:

Falling Apart Little nicks and scars That's the way it starts Falling Apart 'Til you finally feel the aching That's the breaking of your heart Falling Apart

In silence they go up the stairs Past photographs of the life they've shared Is it too late to work them out, These things they don't talk about That lie between them quiet in the dark? They're Falling Apart

CHORUS:

WE DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY Robin and Linda Williams

A crow outside the window Echoes our despair In this room full of blues Where silence fills the air Winter's taken such a toll On the neighborhood We all want to leave the cold Now one has gone for good

CHORUS: We Don't Know What To Say, Words just fail With stammering tongues, we're all struck dumb And We Don't Know What To Say

In the hush we wonder What we could have done How we could have From reaching for the gun We read her last goodbyes Just a line or two Asking forgiveness For what she had to do

CHORUS:

How long did we know her? Just count the years How much will we miss her? Just count the tears And listen to the blackbird sing His friendless air While our dear lost sister's spirit Is hovering near

CHORUS

YODELING JOHNNY Robin Williams, Jerome Clark

When they brought Johnny back, he was lying on his side The bullet caught him in his head and stayed there 'til he died They found him 'neath the Ferrum Bridge face down in the sand Guitar lying by his side, the pistol in his hand

CHORUS:

Ooooo, He's long gone like a turkey through the corn Ooooo, He's wild as the wind ever since he was born

Johnny loved the women they were always in his song Even when they broke his heart, even when they done him wrong He would bang his guitar just like a natural fool And if it hurt too much for words he'd yodel out the blues

CHORUS 2:

Ooooo, He's long gone like a turkey through the corn Ooooo, He's wild as the wind ever since he was born

He could yodel like a whistle on that big, blue train He could howl like a hound dog left out in the rain Howl like a hound dog left out in the rain She's coming down the road, I hear her crying for a mile

Weeping, Lord, a river of tears her Johnny's gone a while The cuckoos are hollering loud enough to wake the dead But not Yodeling Johnny he's got a bullet in his head

CHORUS 2:

Ooooo, He's long gone like a turkey through the corn Ooooo, He's wild as the wind ever since he was born

He could yodel like a whistle on that big, blue train He could howl like a hound dog left out in the rain Howl like a hound dog left out in the rain

TOWER OF SONG Leonard Cohen

Well, my friends are gone, and my hair is grey I ache in the places where I used to play And I'm crazy for love but I'm not coming on I'm just paying my rent every day in the Tower of Song

I said to Hank Williams "How lonely does it get?" Hank Williams hasn't answered yet But I hear him coughing all night long A hundred floors above me in the Tower of Song

I was born like this, I had no choice I was born with the gift of a golden voice And twenty-seven angels from the Great Beyond They tied me to this table right here in the Tower of Song

So, you can stick your little pins in that voodoo doll I'm very sorry baby it doesn't look like me at all I'm standing by the window where the light is strong They don't let a woman kill you, not in the Tower of Song

Now you can say that I've grown bitter, but of this you may be sure The rich have got their channels in the bedrooms of the poor And there's a mighty judgement coming, but I may be wrong You see, you hear these funny voices in the Tower of Song

I see you standing on the other side, I don't know how the river got so wide I loved you, baby, way back when And all the bridges are burning that we might have crossed, but I feel so close to everything that we lost We'll never have to lose it again

I bid you farewell; I don't know when I'll be back They're moving us tomorrow to that tower down the track But you'll be hearing from me long after I'm gone I'll be speaking to you sweetly from a window in the Tower of Song

Well, my friends are gone, and my hair is grey I ache in the places where I used to play And I'm crazy for love but I'm not coming on I'm just paying my rent every day in the Tower of Song

LIFE HAS ITS LITTLE UPS AND DOWNS Margaret Ann Rich

I don't know how to tell her that I didn't get that raise in pay today 'Cause I know how much she wanted that dress in Baker's window And it breaks my heart to see her have to wait And cancel all the plans she made to celebrate

CHORUS:

But you can count on her to take it with a smile and not a frown She knows that life has its little ups and downs Like ponies on a merry-go-round And no one grabs the brass ring every time, but she don't mind She wears a gold ring on her finger And I'm so glad it's mine

The new house plans we've had so long I guess will gather dust another year And the daffodils are blooming that she planted way last fall Up on the hill and over by the gate Lord knows I hate to say again, "We'll have to wait."

CHORUS:

But you can bet that she'll just take it with a smile and not a frown She knows that life has its little ups and downs Like ponies on a merry-go-round And no one grabs the brass ring every time, but she don't mind She wears a gold ring on her finger And I'm so glad it's mine

She wears a gold ring on her finger And I'm so glad it's mine

She knows that life has its little ups and downs

CHORUS:

LEAVING HOME Leighton, Leighton and Shields

Frankie and Johnny were sweethearts; they had a quarrel one day, Johnny vowed he'd leave her; he said he was going away, Never coming home, going away to roam.

Frankie she begged and she pleaded, "My lovin' Johnny, please stay, Oh I know I've done you wrong, but please don't go away." Then Johnny sighed and Frankie cried

CHORUS:

Oh, I'm going away, I'm going to stay, and never coming home You're gonna miss me, honey, in the days to come, When the winter winds begin to blow, the ground is covered up You're gonna think of me, gonna wish me back, your loving man You're gonna miss me honey in the days they say to come.

Frankie she said to her Johnny, "Say, man, your hour's done come" Underneath her silk kimono she drew a forty-four gun These love affairs are hard to bear

Johnny he fled down the stairway, "My love, Frankie, don't shoot." Frankie took aimed with the forty-four five times with a rooty-toot-toot, As Johnny fell, then Frankie yelled

CHORUS:

Send for your rubber-tired hearses, send for your rubber-tired hacks, Take old Johnny to the graveyard, 'cause I shot him in the back With a great big gun 'cause he tried to run

Send for a thousand policemen. Take me right away, Lock me down in the dungeon cell and throw the key away, 'Cause Johnny's dead, all because he said

SOMEDAY AND SOMETIME Scott Miller

Some days will never be enough Somedays will always be too much Somedays your work is all in vain Some days ain't worth a blessed thing

Some days you're called upon to help Some days you have to help yourself Sometimes the worst thing is the truth Sometime your best will still not do

CHORUS:

What do you want, what do you want? You've got to get it on your own Your mother's heading to Kentucky for a while What do you want, what do you want? You'll have to get it on your own Someday and Sometime

Some days you wish it just would end Some days you want to live again Some days are harder than the rest Some days are easy to forget

Sometimes you get just what you want Sometimes you had it all along Sometimes you don't know where to go Sometimes you're not supposed to know

CHORUS:

Some people live life from the heart Some people find it much too hard Some people know where they belong Some people decide to move on

CHORUS:

DONE FOUND MY LOST SHEEP

CHORUS: Done Found My Lost Sheep DONE FOUND MY LOST SHEEP DONE FOUND MY LOST SHEEP HALLELUJAH, I DONE FOUND MY LOST SHEEP DONE FOUND MY LOST SHEEP DONE FOUND MY LOST SHEEP

My Lord had a hundred sheep One of them did go astray That just left him ninety and nine Go to the wilderness, seek and find And if you find it bring it back Across your shoulders, across your back **TELL YOUR NEIGHBORS ALL AROUND** That lost sheep has **SURE BEEN FOUND**

CHORUS:

In that resurrection day Sinner can't find no hiding place Run to the mountains and the mountain move Run to the hill and the hill run too Sinner man travelin' on tremblin' ground Poor lost sheep ain't never been found **SINNER WHY DON'T YOU STOP AND PRAY?** You might hear your **SHEPHERD SAY**

Done Found My Lost Sheep DONE FOUND MY LOST SHEEP DONE FOUND MY LOST SHEEP HALLELUJAH, I DONE FOUND MY LOST SHEEP DONE FOUND MY LOST SHEEP DONE FOUND MY LOST SHEEP