



SONG LYRICS

1) THE COO-COO (2:32)

Words & music by Clarence Ashley
© 1929, Clarence Ashley

Gonna build me a log cabin - On a mountain so high So I can see Willie - As he goes ridin' by

Oh, the coo-coo - She's a pretty bird - he wobbles as she flies She never says coo-coo - Till the 4^{th} day of July

I've played cards down in England - I've played cards in Spain I'll bet you ten dollars - I'll beat you next game

Jack-a-Diamonds - Jack-a-Diamonds - I know you from old You robbed my poor pockets - Of silver and gold

Oh, the coo-coo - She's a pretty bird - She warbles as she flies She never drinks water - She only drinks wine

2) NATIVE DAUGHTER OF THE GOLDEN WEST (2:51)

Words & music by Patty Hall
© 1980, 2005, Native Daughter Music (BMI)

Far across the valley - Far as the eye can see Looking to the hills - The hills of Tennessee I swear I saw an ocean - It was shining in the sun Where the state of Alabama ought to be

I left my western home - But a few years ago Followed Lady Luck - To where she wanted to go I was down in the mouth - But the road pointed south To the Land of Milk and Honey, don't you know

CHORUS:

I'll never give up looking for what I came here to find But I'll never let go of all that I left behind My life here is blessed - But there's a place that gives me rest And it calls to me - A Native Daughter of the Golden West

Sweet sunny South - You're like a mother to me Nothing like a breeze - Blowin' in from Tennessee But what I wouldn't give, once again, just to live For awhile - in California - by the sea

CHORUS

3) I KNOW THIS TOWN (3:15)

Words & Music by Cheryl Wheeler
© 1991, Insecticide Music/Bug Music (ASCAP)

I know these streets and these backyards, this barn that's fallin' down We come to where they're building now and ride our bikes around You think I'm just a little kid, some trouble on the way Well, I knew this place before you did is all I've got to say

CHORUS

I'm only walkin' - Through these streets and all around I'm only walkin' - I know this town

We come home through these fields at night about a million times I walk the road with my eyes closed and all the paths besides

And I know the girl who broke this fence and I know her sister too

And they'd never give me half a chance if I let on to you

CHORUS

BRIDGE:

We dam the streams & we raid the shacks & hide in boxcars on the tracks We know these quarries in our sleep Where they're cold & where they're deep

I go down to the bowling alley and buy smokes and Dentyne
I find some loose change every day under the Coke machine
You check me out as you drive by like there was some big deal
Well I know so much you'll never find from there behind the wheel

CHORUS

4) SOLO BLUES (3:18)

Words & music by Patty Hall © 1974, 2005 Native Daughter Music (BMI)

Freddie writes the music - Susanna writes the words
They wear each other's shirts and feed their breadcrumbs to the birds
Maybe it's the winter day that makes her want to fly
And maybe it's the frozen air that makes him cold and shy

She's distant and distracted and there's a tunnel in her soul A tearstain in the lyrics where the magic ought to go Sometimes he thinks he'll tell her just what's on his mind But he knows they've got to make it as they fake another line

CHORUS

But they've come so far together - It's so hard to make a change And besides, there's the tours and things that they'd have to rearrange Building more on nothing when there's nothing left to lose It's easier than breaking off and singing Solo Blues

Fred and Susanna made it - I heard it just last night
The DJ spun their record twice - Now their name's in lights
They'll drive their matching Porches - Live together in the hills
Still hiding from each other - Still sharing empty thrills

But I don't know it might have been my broken radio
Or the bad reception - Cuz it was after ten, you know
But it seemed as clear as a crystal lake on a winter afternoon
That the words Susanna's written don't belong to Freddie's tune

5) CONFIDENCE MAN (3:37)

Words & music by Patty Hall
© 2005, Native Daughter Music (BMI)

I'd been all around this big bad world
I thought I'd seen a thing or two
A grown up girl - Woman of the world
I knew the right thing to do
A hundred times around that proverbial block
Got me thinkin' I knew the score
That is until a dark-eyed stranger
Came a-knockin' at my back door

Well this fly guy looked me right in the eye
And he flashed an irresistible grin
Told me exactly what I wanted to hear
And I knew I had to let him in
I shoulda known that he'd be trouble
When he bowed and kissed my hand
Instead I fell - Under the spell
Of the bonafide Confidence Man

CHORUS I:

He's the Confidence Man Shoulda seen him comin' He's the Confidence Man Confidence Man He hit the ground runnin'...

The Confidence Man likes his eggs over easy
And he likes his women easy too
Starts out slow - But before you know it
He's movin' right in on you
He 'specially likes the feel of other people's money
And all the fine things it buys
As long as you're payin' - The C-Man's stayin'
And he'll be your best friend for life

CHORUS II:

Cuz he's the Confidence Man No matter what ya call it He's the Confidence Man Confidence Man Hang on to your wallet...

Back when I was a little bitty girl And I could not get to sleep Mama would read me my favorite story 'Bout the wolf dressed up as a sheep God Bless Mama, she tried to warn me 'Bout the ones with the innocent smile To not be taken in by the friendly grin Of any easy-going crocodile

CHORUS III:

Cuz he's the Confidence Man Tell him see ya later He's the Confidence Man Confidence Man Later Alligator...

So mark my words, this Confidence Man
Is a crafty old crocodile

6) AMELIA EARHART'S LAST FLIGHT (3:48)

Words & Music by David McEnery © 1939, Stasny Music Corp. (ASCAP)

Just a ship out on the ocean - A speck against the sky Amelia Earhart flying that sad day With her partner Captain Noonan on the second of July Her plane fell in the ocean far away

CHORUS

There's a beautiful, beautiful field - Far away in a land that is fair Happy landings to you Amelia Earhart - Farewell First Lady of the air

A half an hour later - An SOS was heard
The signal weak, but still her voice was brave
In shark-infested waters her plane went down that night
In the blue Pacific to a watery grave

CHORUS

Now you've heard my story of that awful tragedy We pray that she might fly home safe again Oh, in years to come while others blaze a trail across the sky We'll ne'er forget Amelia and her plane

CHORUS

7) DON'T TAKE THE LADY

FOR A FOOL (3:33)

Words & music by Patty Hall © 1977, 2005 Native Daughter Music (BMI)

Years ago, sitting on the old divan
My dad and my brother were talking man to man
Though I was just a baby girl of three
Those words of Daddy's live on in my memory - He said:

CHORUS I

"Listen here, Son - When it's all said and done Do your best to live by the Golden Rule Lead a life full of ease - Do whatever you please But don't take the lady for a fool"

Brother had games and I had a doll with curls
And I grew up thinking that boys were smarter than girls
Then Brother grew up and he went away to school
But I never knew if he took me for a fool

REPEAT CHORUS I

Even though he wasn't talking to me
I'm pretty darned glad that I listened carefully
Cuz the words that live on in my memory
Are the words that Daddy never said to me - He never said:

CHORUS II:

"Listen here, Girl - When you live in the world Do your best to live by the Golden Rule Lead a life full of ease - Do whatever you please But don't let them take you for a fool"

REPEAT CHORUS I





8) THE GOLDEN ROCKET (3:18)

Words & Music by Hank Snow © 1950, Unichappell Music (BMI)

From old Montana down to Alabam'
You know, I've been before and I'll travel again
Triflin' men can't keep a good woman down
You dealt the cards, but you missed the play
So long Buddy, I'm on my way
Gonna board the Golden Rocket and leave this town

I was a good engine just a-runnin' on time But baby, I'm switchin' to another line So Honey don't you hang those signals out for me I'm tired of runnin' on the same old track I got a one-way ticket and I won't be back The Golden Rocket's gonna carry these blues away

You hear that lonesome whistle blow?
That's your cue - And now you know
I got another true love just a waitin' in Tennessee
This midnight special is burnin' the rail
So, Honey, don't try and follow my trail
The Golden Rocket's gonna carry those blues away

And you hear her thunder on through the night? This Golden Rocket, she's a-doin' me right That sunny old Southland sure is a part of me Your fire went out, you done lost your flame So from my call board erase your name The Golden Rocket's gonna carry those blues away

That old conductor, he seemed to know
That you done me wrong - I was feelin' low
He hollered out aloud - "We're over that Dixon Line!"
Then the brakeman started singin' a song
He said, "You're worried now, but it won't be long
The Golden Rocket's gonna leave your blues behind!"

And then the porter yelled with his southern drawl "Let's rise and shine! Good morning, y'all!"
I sprang to my feet just to greet the new-born day I kissed my baby at the station door
And the whistle blew like it never blew before
Of the Golden Rocket that carried these blues away

From old Montana down to Alabam'
I've been before and I'll travel again
You triflin' men, you can't keep a good woman down
You dealt the cards, but you missed the play
So long Buddy, I'm on my way
Gonna board the Golden Rocket and leave this town

9) BACK IN THE OLDEN TIMES (2:17)

Words & music by Patty Hall © 1975, 2005 Native Daughter Music (BMI)

Grandma called me up on the phone - Must've been yesterday
Told me, "Child, you know I think it's time for me to be gettin' away
No use hanging around anymore - The world has left me behind
What I wouldn't give to be able to live again - Back in the Olden Times"

HODIIS T.

Back in the Olden Times - A quart of milk for a dime Good ol' boys and sweet home cookin' and some of the best moonshine Back in the Olden Times - The best darned friends you could find What I wouldn't give to be able to live again - Back in the Olden Times

I said, "Grandma, now listen to me, there's something that you oughta know You better believe you're not the only one who's thinking 'bout long ago
It seems every time that the goin' gets hard - Folks is always bound to say
'I wish it was now just like it was then again - Back in the Good Old Days'

CHORUS II:

Back in the Good Old Days - Honest work for some honest pay
Decent rent and a good president, you know, everybody had their say
Back in the Good Old Days -Too bad they all slip away
I wish it was now just like it was then again - Back in the Good Old Days

REPEAT CHORUS I

10) YOU'VE BEEN A FRIEND TO ME (3:38)

Words & music by A.P. Carter © 1936. Peer International (BMI)

My barque of life was tossing down That troubled stream of time When first I saw your smiling face And youth was in its prime My days of darkness were unbound My troubled heart set free If ever I have had a friend You've been a friend to me

Misfortune nursed me as her child And loved me fondly too I would have had a broken heart Had it not been for you I'll ne'er forget where're I roam Wherever you may be If ever I have had a friend You've been a friend to me

YODEL

Well, I now look back upon the past Across life's troubled sea
I smile to think 'midst all I've seen
You've been a friend to me
I'll ne'er forget where're I roam
Wherever you may be
If ever I have had a friend
You've been a friend to me

If ever I have had a friend You've been a friend to me

11) RAGGEDY CANDY HEART (3:19)

Words & music by Patty Hall © 2003, Native Daughter Music (BMI)

On the day when they first made me - What a gift of life they gave me Sewed together scraps and yarn to make a work of art Just before they stitched up de last seam-Gave to me a special sweet thing Tucked it down inside me - A Raggedy Candy Heart

Right away this heart it blessed me - Made me kind and kept me happy Saved the day so many times and never fell apart On my heart it says "I Love You" - But don't let all this sweetness fool you Nothing could be stronger than my Raggedy Candy Heart

CHORUS I: Some folks think these candy hearts, they break or melt away
But this con-fec-tion-ary lasts forever and a day

Take my hand, I'll sing you a sweet song - If you want, you can sing a-long Say the words "I Love You," then you'll know your part by heart
Come with me, we'll go by the ocean - In sweet syn-co-pa-ted motion
We're dancin' to the rhythm of my Raggedy candy heart

CHORUS II: You may think these candy hearts, they break or melt away But this con-fec-tion-ary just grows sweeter every day

REPEAT VERSE 3

I love you from the bottom of my Raggedy Candy Heart Nothing says I love you like my Raggedy Candy Heart

12) ORGANIC (3:54)

Words & music by Patty Hall
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CHORUS: It's Organic, Organic, Organic, you see
Crunchy Granola & chamomile tea
Be sure to put wheat germ in all that you eat
Throw out your Ding Dongs and never eat meat

We used to all live in the cities and feast
On Big Macs and Ripple or Twinkies at least
But now we've all moved to the country and say
"If you don't live Organic, it just ain't The Way!"
We've broken old habits of unhealthy vice
We now eat fresh seaweed and short-grained brown rice
We've cleared out our cupboards, tossed out those stale rolls
Planted a garden and cleaned up our souls

CHORUS

Marty's our neighbor, he lives up the hill
He gave up Yellow Zonkers and ol' Taco Bell
I went over to borrow some yogurt last night
Walked in his kitchen, was met with this sight
He was frying up catnip and grasshopper heads
While stirring his banquet, he looked up and said
"I know it looks putrid, and it tastes just like Hell
But, Hey, Dude, it's ORGANIC, that makes it all swell!"

CHORUS

Hillary lives upstairs alone in her room
She reads Utne Reader and weaves on her loom
There's a rumor, though, that Hillary despite what she said
Keeps a big box of Hersheys stashed under her bed
But - We forgive these transgressions and we don't say a word
When one of us slips and eats something absurd
We all sneak those Cheetos in moments of stress
But at least - We're Organic - When there're friends to impress

CHORUS

13) JUST BE GLAD! (4:30)

Words & music by Patty Hall © 2004, Native Daughter Music (BMI)

When you and I were young and our lives had just begun We vowed to rid the world of all its bad And now we're seasoned travelers with silver in our hair A souvenir of the journey that we've had We've seen our share of hardship - Misfortunes on our way We could fill a book with troubles that we've had But now we're here together - It's another brand new day And the time has finally come to be oldd

CHORUS I:

Just be Glad! <Just be Glad!> Just be Glad! <Just be Glad!>
For the long life and the good times that we've had
We'll fold away our fears and put by our foolish tears
And through the coming years - Just be Glad!

Just look into the faces of the children you have made You've led them through the good times and the bad They're miracles from God - Each one a different part of you Tell them every day you love them and be glad And the ones who are your parents - The ones who gave you life They may have let you down or left you sad But love them and forgive them - For they did the best they could And hold them in your heart and be glad!

CHORUS II:

Just be Glad! <Just be Glad!> Just be Glad! <Just be Glad!>
Hold them in your heart and be glad
Fold away your fears and put by your foolish tears
And through the coming years - Just be Glad!

And the grudges & resentments that you've harbored thru the years They've hardened up your heart and kept you sad It's time to cast them off - Its time to spread your tender wings And soar into the wind and Just be Glad!

And even in these days - When peace seems far away When it seems the world has gone stark raving mad Remember to thank God for your chance to live on earth And make a joyful noise and be glad!

CHORUS III:

Just be Glad! <Just be Glad!> Just be Glad! <Just be Glad!>
Make a joyful noise and be glad
Fold away your fears and put by your foolish tears
And through the coming years Just be Glad!

CHORUS IV:

Just be Glad! <Just be Glad!> Just be Glad! <Just be Glad!> Fold away your fears and be glad
We can rise up singing and make a joyful noise
And through the coming years Just be Glad!

Yes, we will rise up singing and make a joyful noise And through the coming years Just be Glad! Just be Glad!



