



organized by Moira Smiley
an online offering to stand in for cancelled
Vermont Big Sing (July, 2020)
more info: www.moirasmiley.com

VERMONT BIG SINGALONG LYRICS

STEFAN AMIDON + ZARA BODE

(Instagram: @lepetitebouche)

We'll Camp A Little While In The Wilderness

(Old Camp Meeting Hymn)

link to learn: [youtube](#) demo by Zara
[youtube](#) Starry Mtn Singers (full harmony)

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V1: We'll camp a little while in the wilderness
In the wilderness in the wilderness
We'll camp a little while in the wilderness
Then we'll all journey home

CHORUS:

We'll all journey home
We'll all journey ho-o-o-m-e
We'll camp a little while in the wilderness
Then we'll all journey home

V2: ohhhh _____*, are you ready?
Ready? Are you ready?
ohhhh _____*, are you ready?
Then we'll all journey home

*

Mothers, are you ready? ...CHORUS
Fathers, are you ready? ...CHORUS
Brothers, are you ready? ...CHORUS
Sisters, are you ready? ...CHORUS
Lovers, are you ready? ...CHORUS
People, are you ready? ...V1

END WITH VERSE 1 'We'll camp a little while...'

* * *

credits: Learned from Gerry Milnes of Elkins, WV

DAVE RICHARDSON

(Instagram: @drichardsonfolk)

Daffodils And The Rolling Hills

(by Dave Richardson)

link to learn: [youtube](#)

Now April, she has been and gone

Daffodils and the rolling hills

And May has finally come along

Are you ready for the summer?

The snow banks stayed till just last week

Daffodils and the rolling hills

But the rain, it came and washed it all clean

Are you ready for the summer?

We've done our working and put it away

Daffodils and the rolling hills

Lets go see what bloomed today

Are you ready for the summer?

There's crocuses here and tulips there

Daffodils and the rolling hills

The myrtle's spreading out everywhere

Are you ready for the summer?

Oh rake the yard and pull the weeds

Daffodils and the rolling hills

Turn down the compost and prune up the trees

Are you ready for the summer?

We've moved our sprouts in pails and pots

Daffodils and the rolling hills

To the garden beds, farewell you last frost

Are you ready for the summer?

The birds are singing every morn

Daffodils and the rolling hills

They've made their nests, soon the babes will be born

Are you ready for the summer?

With joy in our pockets, our hearts full of cheer

Daffodils and the rolling hills

Lets ring in the May for another year

Are you ready for the summer?

* * *

credits: soon to be recorded on new album! website: www.daverichardsonfolk.com

KATIE TRAUTZ

(Instagram: @katietrautz)

Here Is My Home

(by Si Kahn)

link to learn: [youtube](#)

**CHORUS: Come darkness, come light,
 Where are we bound?
 Come morning, come night,
 Here is my home.**

* * *

Good friends from whom we now must part
Where are we bound?
Your hands and voices lift my heart
Here is my home.

For those who work in harmony
Where are we bound?
Will learn to live in unity
Here is my home

**Come darkness, come light,
Where are we bound?
Come morning, come night,
Here is my home.**

If we can join ourselves in song
Where are we bound?
Our hearts will live when we are gone
Here is my home

The spirit that finds music here
Where are we bound?
Will live for ever in the air
Here is my home

**Come darkness, come light,
Where are we bound?
Come morning, come night,
Here is my home.**

Good friends from whom we now must part
Where are we bound?
Your hands and voices lift my heart
Here is my home.

* * * credits: from Katie's album *Passage* released in 2019

Nate Gusakov

(instagram: @nategusakovmusic)

Vermont Sail Freight Project Shanty

(by Nate Gusakov)

Farewell and adieu, to you Brooklyn ladies
Farewell your fine city with brightly lit shores
We're bound for Vermont and her green peaceful valleys
We hope in good season to see you once more

**We'll rant and we'll roar, like New England bargemen
We'll rant and we'll roar like Vermonters so free
Until we catch sight of our dear old Green Mountains
From Red Hook to Shoreham it's eight-five leagues**

Hats off to the seaport at South St., Manhattan
There's trade to be done there, and business is live
We'll cast a dark eye toward the high realty towers
By grit and by goodness, the seaport may thrive

Chorus

Then north to fair Kingston, it's thirty leagues' sailing
Tarrytown, Ossining, Newburgh along
We're five in the galley with whiskey a'plenty
The streets of Poughkeepsie will hear us in song

Chorus

Aft of us now is the Clearwater's harbor
Afore, the proud Catskills with currents and tides
We'll nod to the captains of the old diesel barges
Their days may be numbered; the wind they can't ride

Chorus

To Albany now, with her back to the waters
And steady to Whitehall, and down with the masts
Farewell to the Hudson and greetings, Petonbowk
We're o'er the green line to our homeland at last

Chorus

At Shoreham we dock and it's on toward the mountains
Home to the seasons and home to the land
But ever awaiting the beautiful morning
We hoist up our sails o'er the water again

Chorus

So now we raise hail to the soils and their bedrocks
Whose sweetness gives rise to the maples and grass
There's room on the next ship for wool and for apples
So get up Vermonters, don't sit on your bum bum bum bum bum...

Final Chorus

* * *

credits: soon to be recorded on new album! Nate's [website](#)

ZACK DUPONT

(Instagram: @zdupz)

Today Is A Video Game

(by Zack Dupont)

links to learn: [audio on band camp](#) + [youtube video](#)

Chorus: Today is a video game

Waking up with eyes like an arcade streak of lightening in a retro vision sky.

Acting on the instincts, telling me to think straight, pulling me outside.

Out there on the side walk, there's people from the future riding one wheel auto bikes.

The image doesn't help, the cranial translation become something normalized.

Chorus: Today is a video game

Living in a world where the colors all are swirling like a hippy tie-dye shirt.

No sense to reject it. Might as well accept that everything is Earth.

Or plasma or carbon, the matter becomes hardened and explodes into dust.

Is anything as real as the special kind of feeling in a sentimental trust?

Chorus: Today is a video game

* * *

credits: from album: Bootlegs Vol. 1, released October 22, 2018.

MOIRA SMILEY

(Instagram: @moirasmiley)

Come On Up To The House

(by Tom Waits)

links to learn: [youtube](#)

CHORUS:

***Come on up to the house, come on up to the house
The world is not my home, I'm just a-passing through
You got to come on up to the house***

* * *

1. Well, the moon is broken and the sky is cracked
The only things that you can see is all that you lack

Come on up to the house
Come on up to the house

2. All your crying don't do no good
Come down off the cross, we can use the wood

Come on up to the house
You gotta come on up to the house

CHORUS:

***Come on up to the house, come on up to the house
The world is not my home, I'm just a-passing through
You got to come on up to the house***

3. There's no light in the tunnel, no irons in the fire
And you're singing lead soprano in a junkman's choir

Come on up to the house
You got to come on up to the house

4. Does life seem nasty, brutish and short?
The seas are stormy and you can't find no port

Come on up to the house
Got to come on up to the house

CHORUS

5. There's nothing in the world that you can do
You've been whipped by the forces that are inside you

Come on up to the house
Got to come on up to the house

6. Well, you're high on top of your mountain of woe
Well, you know you should surrender,
but you can't let it go

Gotta come on up to the house

Come on up to the house

CHORUS x 2

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credits: From album: Tom Waits's Mule Variations, Released 1999