

# **FilKONtario 26**

## **Songbook**

© 2016, FilKONtario

FilKONtario sincerely thanks all the contributors to this songbook  
All song are used by permission of the contributors  
All rights revert to the writers, composers and artists

Judith Hayman, Editor

# FILKONtario 26 Songbook

## Table of Contents

<b>Song Title</b> .....	<b>Songwriter(s)</b> .....	<b>Page</b>
Amazon Won't Deliver .....	Jane Garthson & Phil Mills .....	2
Burgerville Waistlines .....	Nick Smith/Jimmy Buffet .....	3
Circles .....	Sean MCAughey/Tom & Sue Jeffers .....	4
Coming Soon .....	Nick Smith/Stan Rogers .....	5
Cruise to Mars .....	Marc Grossman .....	7
Dial Home .....	Lauren Cox .....	9
Dragon's Need .....	Nick Smith/Elmer Bernstein .....	11
The End of the Instruments .....	Phil Mills/Don Henley & Bruce Hornsby .....	12
Entanglement .....	Leslie Hudson .....	14
The Flight of Space Ship One .....	Margaret Middleton/Trad .....	16
Food-Chain Cowboy .....	Barry Childs-Helton/Trad .....	17
Getting out of Alderaan Tonight .....	Marc Grossman/Pat Benatar .....	19
Going Widdershins .....	Jane Garthson/George Michael .....	21
Groots .....	Steve MacDonald/Show of Hands .....	23
Heart of the Matter .....	Bari Greenberg/Don Henley .....	26
Kitty Cat's Xmas .....	Leslie Fish/Trad .....	29
Moon Lander .....	Steve Macdonald/Trad .....	30
One Last Dance .....	Bill Roper .....	32
Power Down .....	Eric Distad .....	34
Questions 3.5 .....	Nick Smith/Jimmy Webb .....	35
Sense of Wonder .....	Sandra Greenburg/Bari & Sandra Greenburg .....	36
Superheroes .....	Sean McGaughey .....	38
Taking Love for Granite .....	Dave Weingart/Neil Diamond .....	39
Ten Years and Counting .....	Alan Pollard/Talis Kimberley .....	40
Thirty Days of Night .....	Nick Smith/Dave Dudley .....	42
Uncanny Valley .....	Barry Childs-Helton/trad. .....	43
Welcome to Eden .....	Leslie Hudson .....	44
Whiskey in the Jawa .....	Eric Distad/trad .....	45

# Amazon Won't Deliver

By Jane Garthson and Phil Mills 2016

Intro C Am F G C

**Am** **Dm**  
There's an online business brings us stuff real fast  
**G** **F**  
Almost anything you want, you only have to ask  
**Am** **Dm**  
But my orders never come; the truck just drives on by  
**F** **G7**  
Leaving me downhearted and wond'ring why I try

Chorus

**C** **Am**  
Amazon won't deliver what has never been created  
**F** **G**  
Amazon won't deliver if it does not yet exist  
**C** **Am**  
They'll let me place an order for what I've indicated  
**F** **G** **C**  
But everything I want is on a waiting list

No delivery date's been set for a cure for cancer  
Global Peace remains, forever on pre-order  
When I ask for happiness, a book is not the answer  
And worse, my purple unicorn's on back -order. Chorus

No department will supply abundant food for all  
No inventory item reverses climate change (pause)  
I can't buy the power to throw a giant fireball  
No teleporter makes the Today's Deal web page Chorus

No, Amazon won't take me beyond the solar system  
Make everyone be kind to one another  
It won't protect the oceans or preserve the ecosystem  
Won't even let me have uninterrupted slumber Chorus

**C** **Am**  
My requests are all ignored; I think it's quite a scandal  
**F** **G** **Am**  
Where's my purple unicorn? My order's been cancelled.

Quick demo: <http://filk.philmills.ca/FAWM2016/JaneG-Amazon.mp3>

# Burgerville Waistlines

Words: Nick Smith

Music: TTTO "Margaritaville" by Jimmy Buffett

**D**

Maybe the reason's the foods of the season

**A**

We eat from Thanksgiving to Easter at dawn

But family's crazy, and maybe we're lazy,

**D D7**

And food is the comfort that helps us hang on

**G A D D7**

That night, we head on over to the Burgerville

**G A D D7**

Turkeyburger, big fries and a malt

**G A D A G**

Some people claim that it's a crime and a shame

**A D**

Yeah, I know, but please pass me the salt.

Could be my diet, but I ain't died yet

From onions ring dripping with natural oil

May not be healthy, but I ain't wealthy

This is so cheap, though my blood pressure boils.

So we go back again, down to the Burgerville

Double burger, big fries and a malt

Some people claim that it's the meat that's to blame

But I think that it could be our fault.

Can't wear my old tank tops 'cause what's just below flops

And I don't want to see how it stretched my tattoo

I once had a figure; my spare tire's bigger

But how that could be, I haven't a clue

Waistlines are growing down at every Burgerville,

Chiliburger, big fries and a malt

Some people claim that it's commercials to blame

But I know it's our own damn fault.

## Circles

Sean McGaughey (with Tom Jeffers and Sue Jeffers)

**G** **D**  
High school can be hard for a bookish nerd  
**Em** **C**  
You don't fit in a box, not a prep or a jock  
**G** **D**  
But with time you find the rest of your tribe  
**C** **D** **G**  
Bound by stories and music you share.

Chorus:

**G**  
Circle of Song  
**D**  
Circle of Friends  
**Em**  
Good times and stories  
**C**  
Playing music together  
**G**  
Circle in time  
**D**  
Round once again  
**C** **D** **G**  
Growing joy with each line of each song

Your head in the stars, feet stuck on the ground  
The weight of the past keeps dragging the future down  
But still we hope, hold onto our dreams  
Shared in a circle of song

Bridge:

**Am** **Bm**  
These are my people, these are my people.  
**Am** **C** **D G**  
Where you are welcome is home.  
AmX2 Bmx2  
These are my people, these are my people.

Drawn together by welcoming hearts.

*\*The Bridge was inspired by Barry and Sally Child's Helton's 2003 Filk Hall of Fame acceptance speech, "This is My Tribe". <http://www.filkontario.ca/hof/hoftribe.html>*

## Coming Soon!

Words: Nick Smith

TTTO "Giant" by Stan Rogers

**Dsus4**                      **Dm7**  
The water, it glows at the dark of the moon.

**Dsus4**                      **C**  
Teke-li-li's replacing the cry of the loon.

**Bb**                              **Dsus4**  
The prophets all say that we're facing our doom,

**Bb**              **F**                      **Dsus4**  
And Rl'yeh will rise from the sea.

The mad Arab's book says it in black and white,  
But we had all hoped he'd not gotten it right.  
We're told that it will be a terrible sight  
As Rl'yeh will rise from the sea.

Chorus

**Bb F**              **Dsus4 F**                      **C**  
What once had sunk down lifts with the tide

**Bb**                              **C**                      **Dsus4**  
Impossible colors beam out from inside

**Bb F Dsus4 G**                      **C D D**  
City once drowned, Rlyeh will rise

**Bb Dsus4**  
Coming soon!

The city's great buildings built by no man's hand,  
Designed in geometries not known to man,  
Have suffered no damage from sea-bottom sand,  
And Rl'yeh will rise from the sea.

They say that it heralds Cthulhu's return.  
That's not really something for which we all yearn  
It looks like the waters are starting to churn  
As Rl'yeh will rise from the sea.

Chorus

We're told that Cthulhu may not be our friend.  
The time of humanity's come to an end.  
At least, that's the message our prophets did send  
And Rl'yeh will rise from the sea.

I think that its towers are starting to show,  
And colors from space are beginning to glow.  
There are things even prophets were not meant to know  
As Rl'yeh does rise from the sea.

Chorus

## Cruise to Mars

Words: Marc Grossman

Music: TTTO "The Wreck of the Edmund Fitzgerald" by Gordon Lightfoot

**Asus2** **Em**  
The legend comes down from those Florida-bound  
**G D Asus2**  
From their port in northern New Jersey  
**Asus2 Em**  
The captain, he said, we can beat out the storm  
**G D Asus2 / Am**  
Ere the skies of our passage turn gloomy.  
**Asus2 Em**  
Well stocked with supplies, it was hubris come live  
**G D Asus2**  
And toward open waters went sailing  
**Asus2 Em**  
The passengers, crew and the ship would be chewed  
**G D Am**  
when the storm named Mars came a-callin.

The ship was the pride of the Caribbean line  
On a run to Canaveral and Nassau.  
As the big liners go, it was bigger than most  
With a crew and good captain well seasoned,  
Five thousand aboard, a vacationing horde  
When they left for a cruise to adventure.  
Til past noon next day, when the ship's bell rang,  
Could it be an east wind they'd been feelin'?

The wind cross the ship made a tattle-tale sound  
And a wave broke over the sixth deck.  
And all the crew knew, as the captain did too  
'Twas a rare winter hurricane formin'.  
As the day grew late, they steamed into their fate  
When the tropical gales came slashin'.  
When storm's teeth came, it was openly plain  
With the force of a hurricane east wind.

Suppertime came, but the galley was wrecked  
And no way in those rough seas to serve food  
Yet again to the crew, and the passengers too,  
Captain said, in two hours we'd be good!  
But the captain well knew, he was fighting the wind  
And the good ship and all were in peril.

And later that night as the winds reached their height  
Came the damage to systems internal.

Does anyone know where the love of God goes  
when the waves turn the minutes to hours?  
The sailors all say we'd have made a clear way  
With 200 more sea miles behind us  
We could have broke up or we could've capsized;  
Or even broke deep and took water.  
All that would have remained were the bodies and names  
Of those lost to the storm winds and waters

By four bells, they knew, it was all they could do  
To tread water and look for a clearing.  
While burning full steam, fighting failing machines  
As the crew felt fate's hand a'closin  
Locked in their staterooms, the passengers knew  
Few facts, while fear ate at reason  
And the honor bars freed, with their soda, candy,  
Booze and Pringles weren't meant to keep us from starvin'

But the storm finally broke, rewarding the hopes  
Of the passengers, crew and the captain  
Morning, bells chimed, and the sun, it did shine  
And a limited breakfast was servin'  
The legend lives on from those Florida-bound  
From the big ship they call "royal's anthem."  
"The captain," they said, "never gives up his ship  
When the hurricane Mars came to claim them!"

## Dial Home

© 2016 by Lauren Cox

**F Fmaj C C7 x2**

**F**

Well we've got a situation here,

**Bb**

And things aren't looking good

**F**

The Goa'uld just shot their weapons

**C**

**C7**

At the place where Daniel stood

**F**

But I've got a funny feeling

**Bb**

That the kid'll be just fine

**F**

We'll pull some strings and find a way

**Cmaj C7 F**

To bring him back to life

**F Fmaj C C7 F F7**

Chorus

**Bb**

Oh we're going through the Stargate

**F**

Gonna see what we can find

**Bb**

Whether friend or foe, one thing I know:

**Cmaj Bmaj**

No one gets left behind

**Bb**

And maybe there'll be aliens,

**Dm**

**Dsus2 Dm**

And maybe we might die,

**Bbm6**

But whatever the mess, we're in it together

**C**

**F F Fmaj C C7 x2**

So come on, kids; let's fly

The Stargate was malfunctioning—

It wouldn't dial home

Us guys resigned ourselves

To dying listless and alone

But as we set to moping,

Bemoaning our cruel fate,  
Captain Samantha Carter  
Used her brain and fixed the gate

Chorus

Teal'c was once a bad guy  
Sworn to the enemy  
But Apophis was a nasty dude  
So he came with us and now he's free  
He's a little stiff and awkward,  
But there's no one we trust more  
And we like to tell him phrases  
That he's never heard before

Chorus

Well I'm the leader of the crew  
And I don't care too much  
About rules or regulations  
No, that's all "Daniel stuff"  
I guess I'm good in situations  
Where the outcome looks like hell  
But I wish they'd spell my name right  
It's O'Neill... with two L's

chorus

## Dragon's Need

Lyrics: Nick Smith

TTTO "Baby, the Rain Must Fall" by Elmer Bernstein

Intro: **D C D F G D C A**

**D G D**  
Some of us live on mountains,  
**D G A**  
Others in the sea  
**D G**  
Most fly high up in the sky  
**D C A**  
We are what we must be

**D C D**  
So maybe the knight will fall  
**G F G**  
Under the flames I blow  
**D Em Bm**  
Wherever treasure leads me  
**Em A D Bm**  
That's where I must go  
**Em A D**  
That's where I must go

Some say I lust for silver  
Some say I lust for gold  
But that is all beside the point  
For treasure's what I hold  
So maybe the knight will fall  
Under the flames I blow  
Wherever treasure leads me  
That's where I must go  
That's where I must go

Just because I love riches,  
You can't call that a sin  
It's all I have to call my own  
Someday, the knight might win  
Or maybe the knight will fall  
Under the flames I blow  
Wherever treasure leads me  
That's where I must go  
That's where I *must* go

# The End of the Instruments

Words: Phil Mills

(TTTO: The End of the Innocence, by Don Henley and Bruce Hornsby)

intro: **G D C G D G C G D** 2x

**G**

Remember when, with one guitar,

**C**

You played a concert all enjoyed.

**G**

Didn't have a whistle or drum

**C**

**D**

No citterns or bagpipes were deployed

**G**

But you saw storage space expand

**C**

And you've been tempted by these one-man bands

**G**

With gadgets, every style and brand,

**Em**

**C**

**D**

So, you have gathered toys.

**Em**

**Bm**

**Am**

But I know a place where they can go

**Em**

**Cmaj7**

**D**

That's back inside a store.

**Em**

**Bm**

**Am**

We'll sit and watch the T.V. set

**Em**

**Cmaj7**

**D**

And have one tone sound evermore.

**G**

**D**

**C**

You can keep your hands down by your sides

**Em**

**Bm**

**Am**

And use my conscience as your guide, dear.

**G**

**D**

**C**

Talk about your best intents

**Em**

**Bm**

**Am**

But this is the end

**Cmaj7**

**D**

**G**

This is the end of the instruments.

O' beautiful and Taylor-made,  
Or someone's home-built dulcimer....  
You're beating tom-toms you just bought  
For this brand new song no one yet has heard.  
Armchair players make demands  
And you've been tempted by these one-man bands  
With gadgets, every size and brand,  
Yet, you have acted coy.

But I know a place where they can go  
To make space on our floor.  
We'll sit and watch the T.V. set  
And have one tone sound evermore

Just keep your hands down by your sides  
And use my conscience as your guide, dear.  
Talk about your best intents,  
But this is the end  
This is the end of the instruments.

Who knows how long this will last,  
The pact to keep what you've amassed,  
But, if you want a new banjo  
That one you're playing has to go.  
You are nearly overcome  
But, baby, give it one last strum  
Then you can take a longing look:  
The outcome of your choice.

Just keep your hands down by your sides  
And use my conscience as your guide, dear.  
Talk about your best intents,  
But this is the end  
This is the end of the instruments.

## Entanglement

*The Redhead League, 2016*

Words & music by Leslie Hudson

[lesliehudson.bandcamp.com/album/the-redhead-league](http://lesliehudson.bandcamp.com/album/the-redhead-league)

**C5 Csus4 C Csus4**

Every last strand

**C5 Csus4 C Csus4**

Is a thief or a rope or a lover

**C5 Csus4 C Csus4**

Whenever I stand

**C5 Csus4 C Csus4**

In the wake or the throes of another

**F C5 Csus4 C Csus4**

If a hand can caress or coerce on a whim

**F G Am G**

Just imagine what a thousand could do with you

*Chorus*

**F C5 Csus4 C Csus4**

Come and be tangled in long red hair

**F C5 Csus4 C Csus4**

Length upon length it binds you, binds you, binds you

**F C5 Csus4 C Csus4**

Come and be tangled in long red hair

**F C5 Csus4 C Csus4**

Length upon length it binds you, binds you, binds you

Love of my life

With a voice that could bring down a mountain

I am your wife

For the ages beyond human counting

If a man with your power can choose to be still

I will listen, make it my mission to speak for you

*Chorus*

*Bridge*

**Am**                    **G**  
It's easy to tangle in hair  
          **F**                    **D**  
With a seeming mind of its own  
**Am**                    **G**  
Drowning in wave upon wave  
          **F**                    **G**  
As it wraps around your throat  
**Am**                    **G**  
Wrangled by copper coils  
          **F**                    **D**  
Until you're nearly spent  
          **F**                    **C**                    **G**  
Length upon length they bind you for life  
          **F**    **G**    **C5 Csus4 C Csus4**  
In this entanglement

*Lift*

**F**    **C5 Csus4 C Csus4**  
I live on  
          **F**  
Although you have come and gone  
          **C5 Csus4 C Csus4**  
I live on

*Chorus*

**F**                                    **C5 Csus4 C Csus4**  
Come and be tangled in long red hair  
          **F**                                    **C5 Csus4 C Csus4**  
Length upon length it binds you, binds you, binds you  
          **F**                                    **C5 Csus4**  
Come and be tangled in long red hair  
          **C**                    **Csus4**  
(I wish you were here)  
          **F**                                    **C5 Csus4 C Csus4**  
Length upon length it binds you, binds you, binds you  
          **F**                                    **C5 Csus4**  
Come and be tangled in long red hair  
          **C**                    **Csus4**  
(I wish you were here)  
          **F**                                    **C5 Csus4 C Csus4**  
Length upon length it binds you, binds you, binds you  
**C5 Csus4 C Csus4 C Csus4 C**

## The Flight of Space Ship One

Margaret Middleton, 2004

Ttto: "Thinking Tonight of My Blue Eyes" recorded 1920-some by Carter Family

Also a.k.a. "The Wild Side of Life", "It Wasn't God Who Made Honky Tonk Angels", and "Great Speckled Bird"

**C G7 C C7 F**

It's a jubilant song I am singing,

**G7 C - G7**

Of the flight of a great speckled bird

**C G7 C C7 F**

Space Ship One's name will long be remembered,

**G7 C - G7**

And our hist'ry will pass on the word.

There were other teams making the effort

For the glory, the fame, and the prize.

But the rocket ship built by Burt Rutan

Was the first one to reach the black skies!

She was spreading her wings for the journey

That would take her to Space by and by

Once released from the White Knight, that rocket

Left a proud trail of flame in the sky.

Then she safely descended from Heaven

Cheered by crowds who were drawn by the word

That Mankind had begun a new Space Age

On the wings of a great speckled bird!

## Food-Chain Cowboy (Whoopie-Ti-Yi-Yo)

Words: Barry Childs-Helton, 2003

Music: "Get Along Little Dogie", trad.)

Cowboy chords: C - F - G [my best range] or G - C - D

**C**                  **F**                  **G**                  **C**  
Last Monday while booting my office computer,  
**C**                  **F**                  **G**                  **C**  
I spied the V.P. come a-checkin' the cubes.  
**C**                  **F**                  **G**                  **C**  
His tie was the wreck of a spinach lasagne;  
**C**                  **F**                  **G**                  **C**  
One look sent my appetite right down the tubes.  
                  **G**                                  **F**                                  **C**  
Whoopie-ti-yi-yo, heads up down the food chain!  
**G**  **F**  **C**  
Are you overworking or wasting our time?  
                  **C**                                  **F**                                  **G**                                  **C**  
Whoopie-ti-yi-yo, heads up down the food chain!  
**C**                  **F**                  **G**                  **C**  
Some get to be dinner and some get to dine.

We went out to lunch with a gaggle of clients.  
I ordered the veal with a salad and beer,  
Then thought I could hear what the cowpunchers sing  
While they're drivin' their beef from Out West to up here:  
"Whoopie-ti-yi-yo, git along, you pre-cutlets!  
You won't be a-goin' to that range in the sky!  
Whoopie-ti-yi-yo, git along, you pre-cutlets!  
If you knew what I know, you'd understand why!"

I canceled the veal, said, "I'll just have a salad.  
There's no sense in wasting an innocent life..."  
Then thought I could hear the chef sing to his garden  
As he rhythmic'lly sharpened a big honkin' knife:  
"Whoopie-ti-yi-yo, git ripe all you veggies!  
I've got yer destiny here on this plate!  
Whoopie-ti-yi-yo, git ripe all you veggies!  
What I'd call a salad, I guess you'd call fate!"

My boss said, "You musta been workin' too hard --  
You shouldn't have canceled that vacation trip.  
Go take a long lunch -- here's a dollar-off coupon --  
Just grab you a burger and (please!) get a grip."  
Whoopie-ti-yi-yo, look out, little beefsteaks --  
Offhand I'd say we're up similar creeks.  
Whoopie-ti-yi-yo, look out, little beefsteaks!  
See you at McDonald's in roughly two weeks.

So lately I'm thinkin' about a career-change --  
Find somethin' to do that's less hectic and drab.  
I noticed today, while perusing the want ads,  
They needed some help at a biotech lab.  
Whoopie-ti-yi-yo, git along, little life-forms!  
It's the same old agenda: Make more and then die.  
Whoopie-ti-yi-yo, git along, little life-forms!  
It's short, hard, and brutish. Nobody knows why.

My guru said, "Don't get obsessive about it.  
Creatures do only what creatures can do.  
Just take this advice: If you can't eat 'em, join 'em,  
But know that they wouldn't mind chewing on you."  
Whoopie-ti-yi-yo, it's a long evolution,  
And sooner or later we git to the end.  
Whoopie-ti-yi-yo, it's a long evolution --  
The only thing worse is to do it again!  
The only thing worse is to do it again!  
The only thing worse is to... oh. Oops. [stop abruptly]

## Getting Out of Alderaan Tonight

Words: Marc Grossman

TTTO: Shadows of the Night by Pat Benatar

Chorus:

We're getting out of Alderaan tonight  
I got a gut feeling things just ain't right  
There's a new moon up - in the sky tonight  
And we'll get out if we cannnnn

You said, oh my, it's a full sky  
When you're fighting by yourself  
I said, you can't stay on, the planet  
'Cause this place is going to hell

Man all the guns, but baby don't look back  
'Cause we got nobody else

We're getting out of Alderaan tonight  
I got a gut feeling things just ain't right  
There's a new moon up - in the sky tonight  
And we'll get out if we cannnnn

You know that sometimes, you've got to run  
Events just move too fast  
Burn every option, but you can't deny  
That life ain't meant to last  
You can cry tough, baby  
It's all right

Sometimes the answer's easy  
But, not tonight

We're getting out of Alderaan tonight  
I got a gut feeling things just ain't right  
There's a new moon up - in the sky tonight  
And we'll get out if we cannnnn

We're mixing with the fighters in the night  
My ship is dancing past their beams of light  
Surrender isn't in the cards tonight  
We'll win through in the end

And now the rebel bands are gathering here  
Getting ready to strike, won't you say you will

We're flying into Coruscant tonight  
And we'll show those bastards - we can fight  
We'll show the emp-er-or our might  
And he'll know we're from Alderaan

Editors note:

There are chords on Ultimate Guitar. They do not look like chords guitar players would welcome. Not being familiar with the melody I don't know how much changing the key would change the sound.

## Going Widdershins

*Jane Garthson*

*TTTO Wake Me Up Before You Go Go by George Michael*

**C**  
Widdershins, Widdershins, Widdershins, Widdershins

**C**  
I hit the ball ball with a hard crack

**Dm C**  
Sent my sister 'round to be bringing it back

**C**  
Widdershins instead of sunwise

**Dm C**  
Did it wrong with all that implies

**Dm**  
So the fairies came

**Em**  
Something ain't right

**F Em**  
The Dark Tower's got her locked up tight

**Dm Em**  
Left me weeping on the ground

**F G**  
I was foolish and let her get spellbound

**C**  
Take me all the way to Elfland  
**Dm C**  
Don't leave my sister stuck in that land

**C**  
Take me all the way to Elfland  
**Dm C**  
I need to bring her back from dreamland

**C**  
Take me all the way to Elfland  
**Dm C**  
I need to have, to have a good plan

**C**  
Take me all the way to Elfland  
**Dm C**  
My brothers they did fail

**C**  
Gonna free them from that jail

Yeah Yeah

We asked Merlin what we should do  
He gave us advice for how to get through  
Only the boldest knight had a chance  
Would not come about by happenstance

Took my daddy's sword to cut off heads  
That henwife won't gather any more eggs  
She told me just how to enter the hall  
I fought the King and he did fall

Chorus

King begged for mercy; I said Ok  
If I could bring all my siblings away  
Almost forgot and ate the food  
If I'd done that, we'd all be screwed

Varied Chorus x 2

I went all the way to Elfland  
Didn't leave my sister stuck in that land  
I went all the way to Elfland  
And I brought her back from dreamland  
I went all the way to Elfland  
Lucky me, I had a good plan  
I went all the way to Elfland  
My brothers they did fail

I went all the way to Elfland  
Brought everyone back from that land  
I went all the way to Elfland  
Brought everyone back from that land  
Don't you go widdershins

## Groots

Words: Steve Macdonald  
TTTO "Roots" by Show of Hands

Melody 1

**Am**

Now it's been 25 years or more  
I've roamed around the Galactic core

**Dm**

Lifted from home at the age of ten

**Am**

Earth, I've never seen again

Ravagers took me from home so far  
Couldn't even learn to play guitar  
But I'll be richer than all the rest  
When I get that orb that on Morag nests

Melody 2

**C**                    **F**

I am Star Lord, hear me call

**C**                    **G**

I'm enough to take you all

**C**                    **F**

Then I'm caught in Xandar, laid low,

**G**

I guess I'll need more help, you know

Refrain

**F**    **G**

Seed, bud, flower, fruit

**Am**

Never gonna win without their Groot

**F**    **G**    **Am**

Branch, stem, shoot-

"I am Groot!"

Melody 1

I am captured and the net is cut  
Taken to Kyn and the door is shut  
We need to sit and plan our escape  
We should be out before the morning breaks

Melody 2

We'll need a key and the leg from some guy  
A quandex battery that's 'way up high  
How to get there, I don't know  
Gotta think of something or we won't go

Refrain

Melody 3

**Am**  
Haul away boys, here we go  
**Am/G**  
Out to the Galaxy- make it so  
**Am/F#**  
We've lost more than they'll ever know  
**Am G F**  
Boogie down to rescue Xandar

Melody 1

And Ronan said his vision as well  
Is to see the Nova Corps burned to hell  
Yes, I know they put us away  
But we're not pissed, we'll save the day

Our hearts are pure, our experience, green  
We just must escape- get out unseen  
Careful timing- oh CRAP  
Gotta run quick or we go splat

*Melody 2*

And we oughta be ashamed  
Of the way we plan  
I know it worked,  
But I was nearly unmanned

Without that tape from my Mum  
How will I know where I came from  
I know my player had got jacked  
It's mine, not yours, and I want it back

*Refrain*

Seed, bud, flower, fruit  
Never gonna live without their Groot  
Branch, stem, shoot-  
"We are Groot!"

Melody 3

Haul away boys, here we go  
Out to the Galaxy- make it so  
We've lost more than they'll ever know  
Boogie down to rescue Xandar

Haul away boys...  
Feel the beat, boys...  
Boogie down to rescue Xandar...!

## Heart of Matter

Lyrics: Bari Greenberg

TTO: "Heart of the Matter", by Don Henley.

**Intro: D D Dsus2 D Dsus2 Asus4+7 x 4**

*tender pop ballad*

**D A A7**

Steven got the call today he didn't want to hear,

**G G+5**

But he knew that it would come.

**D A A7**

CERN got the L.H.C. to eight thousand G.e.V. –

**G G+5**

They found a Higgs boson.

**A7 A7sus4**

When I think of Planck and Lorentz, and the troubles they went to –

**G+5**

Hawking's lost bet, and Einstein's, too.

**A7 A7sus4 - A7**

What are all these theories with dualities galore?

**G+5 G**

Make us throw out our assumptions;

**A7sus4 A7**

wrack our brains for something more!

Chorus 1:

**D Em7 D/F# G+5**

We've learned to live without certainty, ... but we miss it sometimes.

**D Bm**

The more we know, the less we understand.

**G A7sus4 - A7**

All the laws we thought we knew reformulate again!

**D Em7**

And we're .. trying to get down . . . to the Heart of Matter,

**D/F# G+5**

'Cause photons get electro-weak . . . and dimensions may scatter,

**D Bm**

But I think it's about ... the bosons ... the bosons ...

**G Asus4+7 A7 D**

Even if, even if we don't love them .. anymore.

**D D Dsus2 D Dsus2 Asus4+7** x4 (To pop-rock syncopated strum)  
Super-symmetries are broken, there's string theories unconfined,  
Virtual bosons filled with gauge.

We need grand uni-fication. How can research survive **D A A7**  
In a poor financial age? **G G+5**  
The data and comprehension that lead to new theories **A7 A7sus4**  
Are the very things that disprove, it seems. **G+5**  
Gravity might be forceless, and mass be energy congealed. **A7 A7sus4 A7**  
Chromo-electro dynamics are just totally weird! **G+5 G A7sus4 A7**

Chorus 2:

**D Em7 D/F# G+5**  
We're learning of quantum gravity, ... but we miss you, Albert.  
**D Bm**  
The more we know, the more there is to do.  
**G A7sus4 - A7**  
Just what dark energy might be we haven't got a clue!  
**D Em7**  
And we're .. trying to get down . . . to the Heart of Matter,  
**D/F# G+5**  
The meaning of space-time curves and . . how galaxies scatter,  
**D Bm**  
But I think it's about ... dark matter ... vacuum potential ...  
**G Asus4+7 A7 D {of transition ...}**  
Even if we have got little .. inkling .. what it is!

{2 bars of D, all half notes, poco 'a poco cresc. }

Bridge:

**Csus2+5 G+5/B**  
There are theories in your life who've come and gone –  
**Am7 G**  
They let you down. You know they hurt your pride.  
**Csus2+5 G+5/B**  
You have to put it all behind you, Doc, 'cause physics marches on.  
**Asus4+7 A7sus4**  
You keep carrying defunct theories you'll get mar-gin-alized, Doctor!

Finale Chorus: {poco decr, pop-rock grandioso }

We've been .. trying to get down .. to the Heart of Matter, **D Em7**  
The meaning of gosh numbers and . . wave-particle scatter, **D/F# G+5**  
But I think it's about ... the bosons ... the bosons **D Bm**  
Even if, even if we don't love them anymore. **G Asus4+7 - A7**

{pop ballad grandioso}

And we're .. trying to get down .. to the Heart of Matter,  
'Cause the premise gets weak, and my thoughts seem to scatter,  
But I think it's about ... the challenge ... the knowledge ...  
Even if, even if it seems like nonsense .. anymore!

Fade out: Chorus chords, or Intro Riff

Asus4+7 = x02233

G+5 = 320033

A7sus4 = x02033

Csus2+5 =x32033

## Kitty-Cat's Xmas

Leslie Fish

TTTO "The Holly and the Ivy"

**D**

The holly and the ivy,

**Bm A**

When they are newly strung,

**D Bm**

Provide a ladder for the cat

**G A7 D**

Who creeps from rung to rung.

Chorus

**D**

Oh the trimming of the tree,

**Bm A**

The pouncing of the cat,

**D Bm**

The furry joy at each new toy

**G A7 D**

With which to go batty-bat-bat. (Tink! Crash!)

**G A7 D**

With which to go batty-bat-bat.

The kitty has a fur coat

As soft as any wool.

And Xmas trees have ornaments

For little cats to pull.

Chorus

The gifts are wrapped in paper

And tied with ribbons and string.

The kitty leaps upon them all

And claws like anything.

Chorus

## **Moon Lander**

Words: Steve Macdonald  
Music: TTTO “Foreign Lander” trad  
For Gene Cernan

*A cappella* first tone: D

I've flown in the moon lander  
O'er forty years ago  
I was the last commander  
To hear the engines roar  
I conquered space between those worlds  
Flown so high above  
'Tis you my dearest jewel  
You are my one true love

We no more build the ships of space  
That carry men so far  
We've only left our traces  
(That) cast shadows from our star  
Oh we have proven false, my love  
I feel my own soul moan  
To feel the push beyond our bounds  
And ne'er leave you alone

I sit and hear the morning dove  
She's flying from pine to pine  
She's mourning for her own love  
The way I mourn for mine  
I lie awake out in the night  
I see the shining stars  
I yearn to go to my true love  
Fly back to you, so far

I've flown in the moon lander  
O'er forty years ago

# Moon Lander

Words: Steve Macdonald Music: Trad

Voice



I've flown in the moon land - er O'er  
for - ty years a - go I was the last com - mand - er To  
hear the eng - ines roar. I con - quered space be - twenthose worlds Flown  
so high a - bove 'Tis you my dear - est je - wel You  
are my one true love.

## One Last Dance

Words & music: Bill Roper

**Cmaj7**            **Am7**            **Dm7**            **G**  
Good to see you! Glad you made it! God, it's been so long!  
**Cmaj7**            **Am7**            **Dm7**            **G**  
I've been sitting, waiting for you, writing you this song.  
**Dm7**            **Fm6**            **Cmaj7**            **A7**  
We never could say never when it came to you and me.  
**Dm7**            **Fm6**            **Dm7**            **G**  
On the last day of forever, this is where we had to be.

*Chorus*

**Cmaj7**            **Dm7**  
One last dance at the end of time.  
**Cmaj7** **Em7**            **A7**  
It's been so long and we've come so far.  
**Dm7**            **Fm6**  
So find the music, find the rhyme.  
**Em7**            **A7**  
We'll dance together one last time  
**Dm7**            **G**  
Beneath the light of the final shining star.

Do you like it? Can you see I made it just for you?  
Built a world beneath this star and sprinkled it with dew.  
The light's a little red because the sun's a little small,  
But I had to make a miracle so we could meet at all. (For)

*Chorus*

Is it strange? I guess it is. The end of time and space.  
But nothing could mean more to me than the chance to see your face,  
To wrap my arms around you and to have you by my side  
As we cross to a new universe and leave the one that died. (After)

*Chorus*

(Change chords on last line of final chorus to resolve.)

**Dm7**            **G**            **Cmaj7**  
Beneath the light of the final shining star.

Sheet music transcription by Mary Crowell

Easy Swing ♩ = 120

# One Last Dance

Bill Roper

CMaj7      Am7      Dm7      G  
 Good to see you! Glad you made it! God, it's been so long!

5 CMaj7      Am7      Dm7      G  
 I've been sit-ting, wai ting for you, wri-ting you this song. We

9 Dm7      Fm6      CMaj7      A7  
 ne-ver could say ne - ver when it came to you and me. On the

13 Dm7      Fm6      Dm7      G      CMaj7  
 last day of fo - re-ver, this is where we had to be. One last

18 Dm7      CMaj7      Em7  
 dance at the end of time. It's been so long and we've

23 A7      Dm7      Fm6  
 come so far. So find the mu - sic, find the rhyme. We'll

27 Em7      A7      Dm7  
 dance to - ge - ther one last time Be - neath the light of the

30 1, 2, 3.      G      4. G      CMaj7  
 fi - nal shi - ning star. fi - nal shi - ning star.

## Power Down

© Eric Distad 2016

### (Intro - Am)

Am E Am  
Power down my brothers power down  
C Dm G  
We won't get more credits from this crown  
Am  
The king won't get his fill  
F  
Till we pay the butcher's bill  
Am E Am  
So power down my brothers power down

We drop down to the cold below  
We fall down to the dirt below  
We must clear this ball of mud  
And pave it with our blood  
We drop down to the cold below

There's always another hill to take  
There's always a planet left to break  
Brother, Look to save your skin  
When the air is getting thin  
There's always another hill to take

O Keep your shield up burning bright  
O Keep your wits sharp tonight  
You will never get ahead  
If you're among the honored dead  
So Keep your shield up burning bright

### (Quietly)

It's a half a dozen light years to our home  
We've got a dozen more to roam  
we have got to see it through  
'Fore we see the green and blue  
And cross the sky back to our home

### (Gentle - Single Strum)

So Power down my brothers power down  
Raise a glass as we power down  
For the ones who kept the bond  
And have found the great beyond  
Power down my brothers power down

## Questions 3.5

Words: Nick Smith

TTPP "The Highwayman" by Jimmy Webb

**Am G F Am**  
I am a forester, I wear a cloak of Elven green,  
**G F G**  
Among the trees I'm never seen.  
**Dm Am G F**  
My folk are known to be protectors of the land  
**Dm Am G F**  
When danger beckons, I've an arrow in my hand.  
**Am G F C**  
What am I doing in this place of stony walls?  
**F G**  
Why did I heed that call?

I am the ending-man, I am the shadow in the night.  
I am the death without a fight.  
I am the blade that none alive has ever seen.  
At her command, I am the dagger of the queen.  
Why do I find myself here listening at a door?  
What am I listening for?

I am a Templar, and to the Holy Land was called  
With Lionheart I stormed the walls.  
My sword is dedicated to a sacred vow.  
There is no holiness about our battle now  
As I wade through the blood of creatures we have fought...  
Is this what God has wrought?

I am a simple monk, and though I'm thanked by those I've cured  
I'm only guided by the Word.  
As I illuminate a passage on a page  
I hope such beauty can survive this darkest age.  
Who are these others? Whence the mace here in my hand?  
Just whose is this plan? And just where do we stand?

## Sense of Wonder (The Song of My Children)

Words by Sandra Greenberg

Music by Sandra and Bari Greenberg

Arrangement: G capo II (Key A)

*Turn Around:*

Intro: C-III G-III C D G *descant* {(G) Gsus2 Gsus4 G v Gsus2,4 G}

(G) C D  
When a child is born their intellect is quite unbound and wild,  
G C D  
The promise of a bright and storied future in each child.  
C D G Em  
But the world we live in\_ does its best\_ to cage, box and conform,  
C G C D  
Plants the weeds of cynics to choke.. their promising ideas with thorns.  
C G C D Dsus3,4,5  
But I swore I would do better\_ from the day my kids were born!

*Chorus:*

G Fmaj7 Cmaj7  
So they were raised on tales of dragons..  
Fmj7 Cmaj7 Dmaj7  
Breathing fire as they fly,  
Fmaj7 Cmaj7 Fmj7 Cmaj7 Dmaj7  
They were raised on dreams of aliens who visit from the sky,  
Ebmaj7 Bbmaj7 Ebmj7 Bbmaj7 Cmaj7  
Shown how imaginations should be ex-er-cised and used,  
Dmaj7 Cmaj7 Asus2 glis. D - C D  
And how their Sense of Wonder\_ is far too precious\_\_ to ever lose!

I taught my children they'd never be too old to play pretend,  
And their imagination' s something that never has to end,  
And wonder is not just reserved for little children's eyes,  
And magic is a feeling they don't have to compromise.

*Chorus 2:*

For they were raised on tales of dragons..  
Breathing fire as they fly,  
They were raised on dreams of aliens who visit from the sky,  
Shown how imaginations should be exercised and used,  
And how their Sense of Wonder\_ is far too precious\_\_ to ever lose!

*Bridge:*

(C)                    D            G            G/F#    Em       Em/D

More than just technology is needed\_ to\_ evolve\_.

C                    D                    G    G7

We have to look past... the confines of what we know.

C                    D

If our species is to survive\_;

G       G/F#       Em       Em/D

if we want to grow and thrive,

C                    C/B Am            Am/G F            F/E D    D7 C       D

*Turn Around*

Then our children have to see beyond the limits we con-trive.

Now my grown son and daughter still read tales of dragon lore

And of aliens and magic, wizards, castles and unicorns.

And they come to cons\_ and play pretend\_ and let their minds run free,

And preserve a Sense of Wonder\_ the mundane world just doesn't see.

*Final Chorus:*

So they were raised on tales of dragons..

Breathing fire as they fly,

They were raised on dreams of aliens who visit from the sky,

Shown how imaginations should be ex-er-cised and used,

**Dmaj7**                    **Cmaj7**    arpeg.

And how their Sense of Wonder\_\_

(**Cmaj7**) Arpeg. **Fmaj7**    v    v    v n.c. **Gmaj7**    v    **Gmaj7, 6, mj7**

Is a priceless treasure\_\_ they must never lose!

# Superheroes

© Sean McGaughey

**C** **F**  
In the comic books whenever somebody is in trouble,  
**C** **G**  
They light a secret signal and help comes on the double,  
**C** **F**  
When an evil mastermind has plans to steal all the dineros  
**C** **G**  
Don't they know they'll be thwarted by a superhero?

Chorus

**F** **C**  
Some have superstrength, others can fly  
**D7** **G** **G7**  
Some change into animals, some can read your mind  
**C** **F**  
But I have a burning question, I've searched far and wide.  
**C** **G** **C**  
Why do Superheroes wear their gauchies on the outside?

Superman has a cape, Flash is really fast  
Spidey wears pajamas, Hulk's rags barley cover his-- torso.  
Iron Man has the best toys, Batman has a mask  
At costume parties why is Aquaman always picked last?

Bridge

**Am** **Em**  
The female superheroes have it worse than the guys  
**Am** **Em** **G**  
Stuffed into a costume that is far too small a size  
**C** **F**  
Another thing I've often wondered, I think it's really dumb  
**F** **C** **G** **C**  
Why do superlady's costumes always show their boobs and bum?

## Taking Love for Granite

Words © David Weingart 2016

Music: "I'm a Believer" written by Neil Diamond

**G**                    **D**                    **G**  
I thought loving you would be a mythic thing  
**G**                    **D**                    **G**  
I would follow you, and you would me  
**C**                    **G**  
I would come to get you  
**C**                    **G**  
That's the way it seemed  
**C**                    **G**                    **D**  
Medusa, you're the girl of all my dreams

(no chord)        **G**   **C**   **G**  
Then I saw your face  
      **C**        **G**   **C**   **G**  
Now I am a statue  
**C**   **G**   **C**   **G**  
Not a trace  
      **C**            **G**   **C**   **G**  
Of life in my eyes  
          **G - C**            **G**  
I feel stoned...I am a statue  
          **F**                    **D**  
I couldn't catch you if I tried.

I thought love was more or less a living thing  
But I know that love, it really rocks  
Ain't no use in crying  
I told you once or twice  
And now you know that I am really gneiss

(Be)cause I saw your face  
Now I am a statue  
Not a trace  
Of life in my eyes  
I feel stoned...I am a statue  
I couldn't catch you if I tried.

## TEN YEARS (And Counting)

Lyrics: Alan Pollard

Music: Talis Kimberley

(Go Cmaj7 Dsus4 Cmaj7) x 2

Go Cmaj7  
Here's how it was; after the lift-off  
Dsus4 Cmaj7  
After smoke, after noise, after fire in the sky  
Go Cmaj7  
An anxious hour... 'til we know she's safe  
Dsus4 Cmaj7  
All systems working and off on her way, but you know,  
Go D C  
Ten years is an awfully long time  
G D C  
No guarantee she'll hit her mark  
G D C  
And the goal is so far away  
Am Em D Dsus4 D  
And the dangers..so clear and so stark

Here's how it was: going so fast now  
Just over one year out to Jupiter's door  
Time to practise and hone our know-how  
Then gravity's slingshot to save three years more  
Because ... ten years is a reasonable time  
To get to the trans-Neptune zone  
And she flies so far and so fast  
Out in darkness, free and alone

G Cmaj7 Dsus4 Cmaj7  
Ten years, ten years, ten years too long;  
Ten years, ten years, ten years too long

Here's how it was, each week she calls home  
To say how she's feeling and wish you were here  
We breathe a sigh, wishing we could roam  
to the planets and stars ... without doubt or fear  
As if ten years were a reasonable time  
So still we wait and we hope  
To learn together at the end of the climb  
In the meantime, we just have to cope

Here's how it is: our kids are grown now  
For half of their lifetime this mission's been on.  
Now at last ..... she's made it somehow  
Three billion miles later and she still isn't done, no she still isn't done  
Because ten years is an awfully long time  
But this mission is twenty years long  
And the data and pictures will keep coming in  
And she'll be remembered -  
She will be remembered in song

**(Go Cmaj7 Dsus4 Cmaj7) x 6**

Ten years, ten years, ten years too long (*Ooooh...*)  
Ten years, ten years, ten years too long (*Ooooh...*)  
Ten years (*Out past Saturn*) ten years (*Out past Neptune*)  
Ten years too long (*Still flying, still seeking*)  
Ten years (*Out past Pluto*) ten years (*Out past Charon*)  
Ten years too long (*To boldly go to New Horizons*)  
Ten years (*Into Kuiper*) ten years (*What will she see?*)  
Ten years too long (*Still free, still alone*)  
Ten years (*Everyone heard*) ten years (*Everyone knows*)  
Ten years too long (*All about space, all about her*)

All about space, all about her

## Thirty Days (of Night)

Lyrics: Nick Smith

TTTO of "Six Days on the Road" by Dave Dudley

**G** **D**  
Well I moved up to Alaska, just to keep from being bored  
**D**  
There were things I knew about, but it's not like any place before  
**C** **D** **G** **C**  
It really was a scary sight / When there was blood red all over the white  
**G** **D** **G**  
When the vampires come while you're havin' thirty days of night.

In a town up near the circle, it's a crazy kind of place, they say  
Cause it's not the kind of place where you have reg'lar night and day.  
But it really is an awful plight / And it's gonna be a real bad fight  
When the vampires come while you're havin' thirty days of night.

The sun had gone away when they came walkin' into our town,  
Just a-struttin' and a-laughin' as they started to look around.  
Something didn't look quite right / Their teeth were all pointy white  
When the vampires come while you're havin' thirty days of night.

I suppose it could have happened any time, but we just didn't know.  
I mean, you think they're just a story, but reality's a dreadful blow.  
Some might make it out, but it's tight / Nothing's ever gonna be alright  
When the vampires come while you're havin' thirty days of night.

It's gonna be one month since we kissed the light of day bye bye.  
One star close enough to matter and it's not in the sky  
The winter's just a long "tonight," / There's not a bit of help in sight  
When the vampires come while you're havin' thirty days of night.



# Welcome to Eden

Words & music by Leslie Hudson

Intro: Am Dm E Am (x2)

**Am**

Focus on my lips

**Dm Am**

Let me give you a kiss

**Am**

The first one's got a bite

**E**

But the second is bliss

**Dm Am**

I've a little poison

**E Am**

Running through my veins

**Dm**

And when I'm done with you

**E**

Only dirt remains

**Dm Am**

I can tell you wanna try to run

**E**

From a fate that was sealed

**Am**

When you met me

**Dm**

But it won't do you any good

**Am**

In this neighbourhood

**E**

To run, run, run

*Chorus*

**A**

Welcome to Eden

**Dm**

My Green little world

**Am E**

Be careful what you touch, it bites

**A**

Beauty can be deadly

**Dm**

So why don't you c'mere

**E**

Let me wrap you up in Ivy tonight **Am Dm E Am** (x2)

Gardeners beware

Of the hybrids I grow  
‘Cause pretty ain’t benign  
You should already know  
Humans are a poison  
Running through the streets  
They leave a bitter taste  
But revenge is sweet  
Why don’t me and Cat and Harley Quinn  
Take a shot in the dark  
At your posse  
‘Cause when a Siren sounds her call  
You are gonna fall  
Right in, in, in                      Chorus

Am Dm E Am (x4)

Bridge

**Dm**                      **Am**  
Darlin’, poison doesn’t work on me  
**E**                      **Am**  
You can try it but I guarantee  
**Dm**                      **Am**  
This will only end up with your autopsy  
**E**  
I’m immune to you, lover  
**E**  
You’re just fertilizer

Thank you to the doctor  
For botanical twists  
To my DNA  
Like the vines on my wrists  
Pheromones to break you  
By the May Queen’s will  
While my leafy friends  
Hold you nice and still

Chorus (x2)

**E**  
Let me wrap you up in Ivy tonight  
**Am**  
(Welcome to Eden)  
**E**  
Wrap you up in Ivy tonight  
**Am**  
(Welcome to Eden)  
**E**                      **Am**  
Wrap you up in Ivy tonight

The Redhead League, 2016  
[lesliehudson.bandcamp.com/album/the-redhead-league](http://lesliehudson.bandcamp.com/album/the-redhead-league)

# Whiskey In The Jawa

Lyrics © Eric Distad 2014  
TTTO "Whiskey in the Jar"

**C**  
When I was rolling over  
**Am**  
Some Tatooine mountains  
**F**  
I thought a saw a Jawa  
**C G**  
And then zap I was drowsin'

**C**  
So first he pushed me over  
Then he dragged me to his ship  
Welded on a restraining bolt  
So I couldn't give him the slip

## Chorus

**G**  
Shumeneez un toyneepa  
**C**  
Okka - Untini  
**F**  
Okka - Untini  
**G C G**  
There's whiskey in the Jawa

So he brought me to a station  
To sell me to a farmer  
Me and my poor fellow bots  
To an endless sea of labor

He was counting out the credits  
And it made a pretty stack  
But then I blew my motivator  
And he had to take me back

## Chorus

Some Jawas like  
To trade and to barter  
Other Jawas like  
Scavenging for water

My Jawa likes  
The whiskey that's Correlian  
Then dancing and fighting  
And raising up rebellion

Chorus

One day when our Jawa  
Was laid low from the whiskey  
Me and my fellow bots  
We got bold and risky

We knocked off our bolts  
And hid out among the junk  
Made our dash to freedom  
Yeah, me and my pal Gonk

Chorus x 2

