

Weather workshop

Deep River Blues Doc Watson

Let it rain let it pour
Let it rain a whole lot more
Cuz I've got them deep river blues
Let the rain drive right on
Let the wind sweep along
Cuz I've got them deep river blues

My gal Sal's a good old pal
Walks just like a water fowl
When I get them deep river blues
Ain't no one to cry for me
And the fish all go out on a spree
When I get them deep river blues

Give me back my old boat
I'm gonna sail her if she'll float
Cuz I've got them deep river blues
I'm goin back to Mussel Shoals
Times are better there I'm told
Cuz I've got them deep river blues

MIGHTY DAY

I remember one September,
When storm winds swept the town;
The high tide from the ocean, Lord,
Put water all around.

cho: Wasn't that a mighty day,
A mighty day
A mighty day,

I am the wind **By Cathy Ross**

Chorus
I am the wind that blows across the mountains
I am the river running to the sea
I am the rain that falls upon the valleys
I am part of them and they are part of me

So long ago I was a rover
I wandered far on land and sea
To find someone who had the answers
Till I found that they were all inside of me

Great God, that morning
When the storm winds swept the town!

There was a sea-wall there in Galveston
To keep the waters down,
But the high tide from the ocean, Lord,
Put water in the town.

The trumpets warned the people,
"You'd better leave this place!"
But they never meant to leave their homes
Till death was in their face.

The trains they all were loaded
With people leaving town;
The tracks gave way to the ocean, Lord,
And the trains they went on down.

The seas began to rolling,
The ships they could not land;
I heard a Captain crying,
"God, please save a drowning man!"

The waters, like some river,
Came a-rushing to and fro;
I saw my father drowning, God,
And I watched my mother go!

Now death, your hands are icy;
You've got them on my knee.
You took away my mother,
Now you're coming after me!

Chorus

I've seen the sun
Start up a new day
Held back the night with candles flame
Tasted the wine of love's beginning
Learned to listen when the river calls my name
Chorus

The years unfold just a flower
The sapling soon becomes a tree
I walk beside my children's children
I am part of them and they are part of me

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Chorus

The time will come when this life's over
As raindrops fall into the sea
And when I'm gone you will remember
I am part of them and they are part of me

Chorus

The rains have come again

By Fred Maslan

11/14/3015

The rains have come again
The drought is at an end
Let's all join hands
And dance around
While raindrops seep into the ground

The clouds above have burst
The trees can quench their thirst
The shrubs and grass
Are green at last
As raindrops fall both thick and fast

The streams are running full
With water clear and cool
The fish therein
With all their kin
Rejoice to have a chance to swim

The farmers in their fields
Can look to better yields
From stalk or vine
Or tree or row
For raindrops help them all to grow

The rains have come again...

It's raining today

Rainy day songs and dances

It's raining today, it's raining today
Hello rain, hello rain
I'd like to play outside today, I'd like to play outside
In the rain, in the rain
Raindrops fall, raindrops falling down
In the air all around
Raindrops fall, raindrops falling down
In the air on the ground

It's raining today...

WHAT HAVE THEY DONE TO THE RAIN

Malvina Reynolds

Just a little rain falling all around
The grass lifts it's head to the heavenly sound
Just a little rain, just a little rain
What have they done to the rain

Just a little boy standing in the rain
The gentle rain that falls for years
And the grass is gone, the boy disappears
And the rain keeps falling like helpless tears
And what have they done to the rain

Just a little breeze out of the sky
The leaves pat their hands as the breeze blows by
Just a little breeze with some smoke in its eye
And what have they done to the rain

IT'S A ONE VOLCANO DAY

By Fred Maslan

It's a one volcano day
And the clouds are going away
And Mt Rainier shines bright and clear
It's a one volcano day

It's a two volcano day
And the clouds are on their way
And Glacier Peak plays hide and seek
And Mt Rainier shines bright and clear
It's a two volcano day

It's a three volcano day
And the clouds have gone away
And Baker glows with ice and snow
And Glacier Peak plays hide and seek
And Mt Rainier shines bright and clear
It's a three volcano day

And once we could see four
But we can't do that anymore
Saint Helens blew
Said toodloo
Baker glows with ice and snow
And Glacier Peak plays hide and seek
And Mt Rainier shines bright and clear
It's a three volcano day

It's a no volcano day
Cause the clouds hide them away
But we'll have fun we'll play in the sun
On a three volcano day

SOON IT'S GONNA RAIN

The Fantasticks

Hear how the wind begins to whisper
See how the leaves go streaming by
Smell how the velvet rain is falling
Out where the fields are warm and dry
Now is the time to run inside and stay
Now is the time to find a hideaway, where we can stay

Soon it's gonna rain, I can see it
Soon it's gonna rain, I can tell
Soon it's gonna rain, what're we gonna do?
Soon it's gonna rain, I can feel it
Soon it's gonna rain, I can tell
Soon it's gonna rain, what'll we do with you

We'll find four limbs of a tree
We'll make four walls and a door
We'll bind it over with leaves and
Run inside and stay

Then we'll let it rain all around us
Then we'll let it rain, rain pell mell
And we won't complain if it never stops at all
We'll laugh and sing within our own four walls

THE WIND AND RAIN (Two Sisters)

Two loving sisters was a-walking side by side,
Oh the wind and rain.
One pushed the other off in the waters, waters deep.
And she cried, "The dreadful wind and rain."

She swum down, down to the miller's pond,
Oh the wind and rain.
She swum down, down to the miller's, miller's pond.
And she cried, "The dreadful wind and rain."

Out run the miller with his long hook and line,
Oh the wind and rain.
Out run the miller with his long hook and line.
And she cried, "The dreadful wind and rain."

He hooked her up by the tail of the gown.
Oh the wind and rain.
He hooked her up by the tail of the gown,
And she cried, "The dreadful wind and rain."

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They made fiddle strings of her long black hair,
Oh the wind and rain.
They made fiddle silings of her long black hair'
And she cried, "The dreadful wind and rain."

They made fiddle screws of her long finger bones.
Oh the wind and rain.
They made fiddle screws of her long finger bones,
And she cried, "The dreadful wind and rain."

The only tune that my fiddle would play, was
Oh the wind and the rain.
The only tune that my fiddle would play, was
And she cried, "The dreadful wind and rain."

TOMORROW

Annie

The sun'll come up tomorrow, bet your bottom dollar that tomorrow there'll be sun.
Just thinkin about tomorrow clears away the cobwebs and the sorrow till there's none

When I('m stuck with a day that's gray and lonely
I just stick out my chin and grin and say
The sun'll come out tomorrow, so ya gotta hang on til tomorrow come what may
Tomorrow! Tomorrow! I love ya tomorrow
You're always a day away.

STORMY WEATHER

Harold Arlen

Don't know why there's no sun up in the sky
Stormy weather
Since my man and I ain't together
Keeps rainin' all the time
Life is bare, gloom and mis'ry everywhere
Stormy weather
Just can't get my poor self together
I'm weary all the time, the time
So weary all the time

When he went away
The blues walked in and met me
If he stays away, old rockin' chair will get me
All I do is pray, the Lord above will let me
Walk in the sun once more

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Can't go on, ev'rything I had is gone
Stormy weather
Since my man and I ain't together
Keeps rainin' all the time
Keeps rainin' all the time

When he went away
The blues walked in and met me
If he stays away, old rockin' chair will get me
All I do is pray, the Lord above will let me
Walk in the sun once more

BUTTON UP YOUR OVERCOAT
(DeSylva / Brown / Henderson)
Helen Kane

Listen, big boy,
Now that you got me made,
Goodness, but I'm afraid,
Somethin's gonna happen to you!
Listen, big boy,
You gotta be hooked, and how,
I would die if I should lose you now!

Button up your overcoat,
When the wind is free,
Oh, take good care of yourself,
You belong to me!

Eat an apple every day,
Get to bed by three,
Oh, take good care of yourself,
You belong to me!

Be careful crossing streets, ooh-ooh,
Cut out sweets, ooh-ooh,
Lay off meat, ooh-ooh,
You'll get a pain and ruin your tum-tum!

Wear your flannel underwear,
When you climb a tree,
Oh, take good care of yourself,
You belong to me!

Button up your overcoat,
When the wind is free,
Oh, take good care of yourself,
You belong to me!

When you sass a traffic cop,
Use diplomacy;

Just take good care of yourself,
You belong to me!

Beware of frozen funds, ooh-ooh,
Stocks and bonds, ooh-ooh,
Dockside thugs, ooh-ooh,
You'll get a pain and ruin your bankroll!

Keep the spoon out of your cup,
When you're drinking tea,
Oh, take good care of yourself,
You belong to me!

Don't sit on hornet's tails, ooh-ooh!
Or on nails, ooh-ooh!
Or third rails, ooh-ooh!
You'll get a pain and ruin your tum-tum!

Keep away from bootleg hooch
When you're on a spree,
Oh, take good care of yourself,
You belong to me!

BUTTON UP YOUR OVERCOAT
Ruth Etting

Listen, big boy,
Now that I've got you made,
Goodness, but I'm afraid,
Something's going to happen to you;
Listen, big boy,
You've got me hooked, and how,
I would die if I should lose you now!

Button up your overcoat,
When the wind is free,
Take good care of yourself,
You belong to me!

Oh, eat an apple every day,
Get to bed by three,
Take good care of yourself,
You belong to me!

Be careful crossing streets, ooh-ooh,
Don't eat meats, ooh-ooh,
Don't step on hornet's tails, ooh-ooh!
Or on nails, ooh-ooh!
Or third rails, ooh-ooh!
You'll get a pain and ruin your tum-tum!

Oh, button up your overcoat,
When the wind is free,
Take good care of yourself,
You belong to me!

Oh, wear your flannel underwear,
When you climb a tree,

Cut out sweets, ooh-ooh,
You'll get a pain and ruin your tum-tum!

Keep away from bootleg hooch
When you're on a spree,
Take good care of yourself,
You belong to me!

Take good care of yourself,
You belong to me!

Steer clear of frozen ponds, ooh-ooh,
Peroxide blondes, ooh-ooh,
Stocks and bonds, ooh-ooh,
You'll get a pain, ruin your bankroll!

Keep the spoon out of your cup,
When you're drinking tea,
Take good care of yourself,
You belong to me!

ON THE SUNNY SIDE OF THE STREET
From the Monogram Picture "Swing Parade Of 1946"
(Dorothy Fields / Jimmy McHugh)

Grab your coat and get your hat,
Leave your worry on the doorstep,
Just direct your feet
To the sunny side of the street.

Can't you hear a pitterpat?
And that happy tune is your step,
Life can be so sweet
On the sunny side of the street.

I used to walk in the shade
With those blues on parade,
But I'm not afraid,
This rover crossed over.

If I never have a cent
I'll be rich as Rockefeller,
Gold dust at my feet,
On the sunny side of the street.

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Sunny days

Sesame street

Sunny days
Sweeping the clouds away
On my way till where the air is sweet
Can you tell me how to get
How to get to sesame street

Come and play
Everything's a-okay
Family neighbors friends
That's where we meet
Can you tell me how to get
How to get to sesame street

Sunny days
Sweeping the clouds away
On my way to where the air is sweet
Can you tell me how to get
How to get to sesame street
Come and play
Everything's a-okay
Family neighbors friends
That's where we meet
Can you tell me how to get
How to get to sesame street
How to get to sesame street
How to get to sesame street
How to get to sesame street

Red Dwarf Lyrics

It's cold outside, there's no kind of atmosphere,
I'm all alone, more or less.
Let me fly, far away from here,
Fun, fun, fun, In the sun, sun, sun.

I want to lie, shipwrecked and comatose,
Drinking fresh, mango juice,
Goldfish shoals, nibbling at my toes,
Fun, fun, fun, In the sun, sun, sun,
Fun, fun, fun, In the sun, sun, sun.

:

I'll pack my bags and head into hyperspace
Velocity at time-warp speed
Spend my days in ultraviolet rays
Fun, fun, fun, In the sun, sun, sun.

We'll lock on course straight through the universe
You and me and the galaxy
Reach the stage where hyper-drive's engaged
Fun, fun, fun, In the sun, sun, sun,
Fun, fun, fun, In the sun, sun, sun.

"Somewhere Over The Rainbow"

When all the world is a hopeless jumble
And the raindrops tumble all around
Heaven opens a magic lane

When all the clouds darken up the skyway
There's a rainbow highway to be found
Leading from your windowpane

To a place behind the sun
Just a step beyond the rain

Somewhere, over the rainbow
Way up high
There's a land that I dreamed of
Once in a lullabye

Somewhere, over the rainbow
Skies are blue
And the dreams that you dare to dream
Really do come true

Some day I'll wish upon a star and wake up where the clouds are
far behind me
Where laughter falls like lemon drops away above the chimney tops
That's where you'll find me

Somewhere, over the rainbow
Skies are blue
And the dreams that you dare to dream
Really do come true

If happy little bluebirds fly
Beyond the rainbow
Why, oh, why can't I?

Follow That Road

w&m Anne Hills

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If you're coming in the summer you'd be better to split off on 35,
There's The Starlite Drive-in Movie on the left just beyond the county line,
Right after that you'll see two silos, one is silver, one is blue
'Bout a quarter mile further make a left onto Highway 42...

Then follow that road
Cornfields just as far as you can see
Follow that road
Back through time, back through distance, back to me.

If you're drivin' by in autumn you should follow up the river to Bear Lake
That's the time to see the colors, there's an old covered bridge you'll want to take
Late at night be careful, just be sure to look for deer out on the road
And if it's early in the morning, sometimes it gets foggy, take it slow...

But follow that road
Sugar maples far as you can see
Follow that road
Back through time, back through distance, back to me.

If you get the notion in December to stop by for just a day
There's that tiny little road that no one knows about, it's safe to go that way
It's up between two fields so the sunlight melts the ice by afternoon
You'll see two houses by the fields, someone's always there if not they'll be back soon...

So follow that road
Snowdrifts just as far as you can see
Follow that road
Back through, time back through distance back to me

You'll remember in the springtime how the puddles look like pieces of the sky
Fallen down by the roadside to delight any stranger passing by
The softness of the grass on Raven Hill where we counted stars at night
You must know how much I miss you and that any way you get here is alright

So follow that road
Wildflowers just as far as you can see
Follow that road
Back through time, back through distance, back to me

Oscar Hammerstein – Oh What A Beautiful Mornin' Lyrics

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

Oh what a beautiful mornin'
Oh what a beautiful day
I've got a beautiful feelin'
Everything's going 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

Oh what a beautiful mornin'
Oh what a beautiful day
I've got a beautiful feeling
Everything's going my way

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 an old weepin' willer is laughin' at me!

Oh what a beautiful mornin'
Oh what a beautiful day
I've got a beautiful feeling
Everything's going my way
Oh what a beautiful day

"Singing In The Rain"

I'm singing in the rain
Just singing in the rain
What a glorious feeling
I'm happy again
I'm laughing at clouds
So dark up above
The sun's in my heart
And I'm ready for love

Let the stormy clouds chase
Everyone from the place
Come on with the rain
I've a smile on my face

I'll walk down the lane
With a happy refrain
Singing, singing in the rain
In the rain.

La...

I'm singing in the rain
Just singing in the rain
What a glorious feeling
I'm happy again
I walk down the lane
With a happy refrain
I'm singing, singing in the rain

Al Jolson Lyrics "April Showers"

Life is not a highway strewn with flowers,
Still it holds a goodly share of bliss,
When the sun gives way to April showers,
Here is the point you should never miss.

Though April showers may come your way,
They bring the flowers that bloom in May.
So if it's raining, have no regrets,
Because it isn't raining rain, you know, (It's raining violets,)
And where you see clouds upon the hills,
You soon will see crowds of daffodils,
So keep on looking for a blue bird, And list'ning for his song,
Whenever April showers come along.

And where you see clouds upon the hills,
You soon will see crowds of daffodils,
So keep on looking for a blue bird, And list'ning for his song,
Whenever April showers come along.

WHEN THE SNOWS OF WINTER FALL

(Graeme Miles)

My yard is high with wood now, my cellar deep with coal,
My windows are well battened; I've sealed each crack and hole,
When the storms and winds come raging, I'll not be touched at all,
For I'll be well protected, when the snows of winter fall.

My sheep still wander freely, upon the lonely fell,
In the field my horse is grazing, and my cattle feed as well,
But come the bleak December, with its rain and sleet and squall,
They'll be safely penned and stabled, when the snows of winter fall.

I look out from my doorway, to the trees on yonder rise,
Soon the leaves will turn to yellow as the summer fades and dies,
I'll put on my coat of leather, and my love will don her shawl,
How close we'll draw together, when the snows of winter fall.

Through the bitter cold and darkness, our hopes we will keep high,
For we know the warmth of summer will come back by and by,
Then we'll walk into the sunshine wearing neither coat nor shawl,
And together we will listen just to hear the cuckoo call.

I am not a man of riches; I have little that is new,
Some livestock and some chattels, amount to very few,
But my love is here beside me; I need nothing more at all,
She will give her love and comfort, when the snows of winter fall.

My yard is high with wood now, my cellar deep with coal,
My windows are well battened; I've sealed each crack and hole,
When the storms and winds come raging, I'll not be touched at all,
For I'll be well protected, when the snows of winter fall.

Where Ravens Feed

by Graeme Miles sung by Martyn Wyndham-Read

I roam and ramble in lonely places, all in the coolness of the rain,
Over rolling hill and rugged mountains, over sandy heath and grassy plain;
And should you ask, am I contented? I'd answer, "Yes, oh, yes indeed",
For my love it is for lonely places where springs leap down, where ravens feed.

I seek and find these lonely places where bounds the hare, and deer run
Over crags of grey and mossy boulders, shaded from the morning sun;
And should you ask, am I at ease there? I'd answer, "Yes, oh, yes indeed",
For my heart it dwells in lonely places where springs leap down, where ravens feed.

I yearn and long for lonely places where hunts the fox and badgers play,
Where midnight stars are at their brightest, where snow lies deep where mists hang grey;
And should you ask, am I at home there? I'd answer, "Yes, oh, yes indeed",
For my desires are for lonely places where springs leap down, where ravens feed.

I lose myself in lonely places on heathered moor and bracken fell,
And with the wind hold conversation. It always has so much to tell;
And should you ask, am I at ease there? I'd answer, "Yes, oh, yes indeed",
For I'll always need these lonely places where springs leap down, where ravens feed.

Don't tell me that spring's not here.

By Fred Maslan

(chorus)

Can you hear the crocus croaking
See the daffy daffodil
And what's more my lawn needs mowing.
Don't tell me that spring's not here.

I took out the trash as usual,
Shivered in the morning chill,
Saw the buds upon the berries,
Saw a blooming daffodil.

(chorus)

Black berries and morning glory,
English Ivy, holly too
All look healthy, same old story.
Guess I've got some work to do.

(chorus)

Rise Again

Leon Dubinsky

When the waves roll on over the waters
And the ocean cries
We look to our sons and daughters
To explain our lives
As if a child could tell us why

That as sure as the sunrise
As sure as the sea
As sure as the wind in the trees
We rise again in the faces
of our children
We rise again in the voices of our song
We rise again in the waves out on the ocean
And then we rise again

When the light goes dark with the forces of

First it's warm and then it freezes
Now it's sunny then it rains.
Mother Nature has hot flashes.
So we suffer for her pains.

(chorus)

Rakes and hoes and Spades are rusted
Buried somehow who knows where
Found the mower, it was busted
Hope it's not beyond repair.

(chorus)

Spiders, bugs all things awaken
Starlings, sparrows what a throng,
Tell old robin he's been loafing,
When he finally bobs along.

(chorus)

creation

Across a stormy sky
We look to reincarnation to explain our lives
As if a child could tell us why

That as sure as the sunrise
As sure as the sea
As sure as the wind in the trees
We rise again in the faces
of our children
We rise again in the voices of our song
We rise again in the waves out on the ocean
And then we rise again

We rise again in the faces
of our children
We rise again in the voices of our song
We rise again in the waves out on the ocean
And then we rise again..

Heat Wave

Irving Berlin

A heat wave blew right into town last week

She came from the island of Martinique

The cancan she dances will make you fry

The cancan is really the reason why

We're having a heat wave,
A tropical heat wave,
The temperature's rising,
It isn't surprising,
She certainly can can-can.
She started a heat wave
By letting her seat wave
And in such a way that
The customers say that
She certainly can can-can.

Gee, her anatomy
Made the mercury
Jump to ninety-three.

Yes sir!

We're having a heat wave,
A tropical heat wave,
The way that she moves
That thermometer proves
That she certainly can can-can.

Burt Bacharach Lyrics

"Raindrops Keep Falling On My Head"

Raindrops keep fallin' on my head
And just like the guy whose feet are too big for his bed
Nothin' seems to fit
Those raindrops are fallin' on my head, they keep fallin'

So I just did me some talkin' to the sun
And I said, I didn't like the way he got things done
Sleepin' on the job
Those raindrops are fallin' on my head, they keep fallin'

But there's one thing I know
The blues they send to meet me won't defeat me
It won't be long till happiness steps up to greet me

Raindrops keep fallin' on my head
But that doesn't mean my eyes will soon be turnin' red
Crying's not for me
'Cause I'm never gonna stop the rain by complainin'
Because I'm free, nothing's worryin' me

It won't be long till happiness steps up to greet me

Raindrops keep fallin' on my head
But that doesn't mean my eyes will soon be turnin' red
Crying's not for me
'Cause I'm never gonna stop the rain by complainin'
Because I'm free, nothing's worryin' me

IN THE EARLY MORNING RAIN

GORDON LIGHTFOOT

In the early morning rain with a dollar in my hand
With an aching in my heart and my pockets full of sand
I'm a long way from home and I miss my loved ones so
In the early morning rain with no place to go

Out on runway number nine, big "707" set to go
But I'm stuck here on the grass where the cold wind blows
Now the liquor tasted good and the women all were fast
There she goes my friend, she's rolling now at last

Hear the mighty engines roar, see the silver bird on high
She's away and westward bound, far above the clouds she'll fly
Where the morning rain don't fall and the sun always shines
She'll be flying o'er my home in about three hours time

Well this old airports got me down, it's no earthly good to me
'cause I'm stuck here on the ground, cold and drunk as I can be
You can't jump a jet plane like you can a freight train
So I'd best be on my way in the early morning rain.

FOUR STRONG WINDS

Ian Tyson

Four strong winds that blow lonely, seven seas that run high
All those things that don't change come what may
For our good times are all gone and I'm bound for moving on
I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way

Guess I'll go out to Alberta, weathers good there in the fall
Got some friends that I can go to working for
Still I wish you'd change your mind if I asked you one more time
But we've been through that a hundred times before

If I get there before the snow flies and things are going good
You could meet me if I sent you down the fare
But by then it would be winter, not too much for you to do
And the winds sure do blow cold way out there