

1. Barn Dance Tonight

Got my dancing boots on, I got my Sunday best·Going to the barn dance tonight·Got a date with my gal, the one I love the best·Going to the barn dance tonight·Talk about your strutting, just watch me put it on·I won't begin to get my wind until the break of dawn·And I'll still be dancing when all the rest are gone·Going to the barn dance tonight·Got my dancing boots on, I got my Sunday best·Going to the barn dance tonight·Got a date with my gal, the one I love the best·Going to the barn dance tonight·A little drop of brandy, how good it makes you feel·By 8 or 9 you will find the blisters on your heels·So grab your gal and squeeze her and listen to her squeal·Going to the barn dance tonight

2. Home Sweet Home

Hey you, you over there·If I could just get you to say this little prayer·Then everything will be alright·Achieve eternal security overnight·Well I can teach you the words and I can show you the tone·You can repeat after me, if you forget how it goes·And when you give us your point of view, we'll be thinking for you·And if you bring in your family, we'll do the same for them too·And that's going to make you think for a while·And it's going to make your brother smile·Oh, where has all the love gone?·Oh, where has all the love gone?·Gone home, sweet home·Home, sweet home·Home, sweet home again·We're home, sweet home, sweet home·She says, "He's a real nice guy, and I should know because I married him·But there's a million fish in the sea, and we are stuck in this aquarium"·And everybody they know·Thinks that she is a pimp and he's a ho'·Oh home, sweet home·We're home, sweet home again·Where all the roaming ends·At home, sweet home, sweet home·In the warmth of the sun, at the edge of the pond, I sat and watched as my puppy did play·Forever green forests surround me and bound me with arms that would never be grey·Like the ones in the winter at home·What harm could it do?

3. Work Song

Walking boss, walking boss, you're the boss·But I don't belong to you·I belong, I belong, and I can get along·With that spirit-flying crew·When I asked that boss man for a job, I said, "I need a job"·He said, "Son, what can you do?"·Well, I can play a song; I can sing you a song, and you can sing along·'Til our faces all turn blue·Walking boss, walking boss, you're the boss·But I don't belong to you·I belong, yes I belong, and I can get along·With that spirit-flying crew·I work all day, everyday; I work hard all day·Wearing holes in my walking shoes·So I asked that boss for a raise in pay; I said, "I need more pay"·He said, "Son, you know, I do to"·Walking boss, walking boss, you're the boss·But I don't belong to you·I belong, yes I belong, and I can get along·With that spirit-flying crew

4. Feeling the Blues

My sweetie, I'm going away for a while·Flying south for the winter, and a thousand-some miles·Will separate us·And reintegrate us·To a back-down-to-earth-with-both-feet-firmly-on-the-ground-type lifestyle·But sweetie, remember that I'll be returning·With the flowers and birds, when the winter's adjourning·Will reanimate us·To our radiant status·But meanwhile the hues will mostly be blues, 'til the season continues its turning·Feeling the blues·You're flying the blue skies·Pulling the string tight·Like a kite around my heart·I melt like a marshmallow·When I'm held over your flame·But I'm such a harsh fellow·When it's cold and I'm feeling the blues·I've felt like December, maybe·Could go on forever this year·But then I remember my baby·When it's cold and I'm feeling the blues

5. The Chinese Cha-Cha

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6. My Sweet Pharmacy

I know a guy who spent a decade in school·Studying medicine and physiology·He likes to write up prescriptions for me·And I know a gal who drives a brand-new M5·Working at the local pharmacy·I give her whatever the doctor gave to me·And then I pay her an inconsequential fee·But she fills me with her pills and now my bottle's never empty·My heart refuses to beat·My lungs collapse in defeat·My legs forget how to walk·And I fall; I'm falling for you·And now the insurance man has come between us, honey·And you haven't got the love, if I haven't got the money·And my eyes are refusing to blink·My mind's unable to think·My lips forget how to talk·And I fall; I'm falling for you·The side effects of being without you are strong·And seven days is far too long·These electric head-shocks have turned my senses on wrong·Oh, can't you see, my sweet pharmacy·That I'm falling, I'm falling for you

7. Shady Grove

Shady Grove, my little love·Shady Grove, I say·Shady Grove, my little love·I'm bound to go away·I wish I was back in Baltimore·Sitting in my big armchair·One arm around my whiskey keg·And the other one around my dear·Shady Grove, my little love·Shady Grove, I say·Shady Grove, my little love·I'm bound to go away·Well, all's I need is a pig in a pen·And the corn to feed him on·A pretty little girl to stay at home·And feed him when I'm gone·Shady Grove, my little love·Shady Grove, I say·Shady Grove, my little love·I'm bound to go away·Peaches in the summer time·And apples in the fall·If I can't get the girl I want·Then I won't have none at all·Shady Grove, my little love·Shady Grove, I say·Shady Grove, my little love·I'm bound to go away

8. Love Song of the Crickets

When you wake up, and the rooster sings. If you listen to the news he brings. Then you'll discover he ain't saying "Cock-a-doodle-doo". I told that rooster, "Give a message to my sweetheart. Say, 'Little darling, I love you'". And when you're working in the fields. I am the summer sunbeams coming down. That kiss your neck so gently in passing. Again and again. When you're walking by the fountain. To feed the fish, and make a wish. You might just see a bee a-buzzing by from the corner of your eye. But she was sent by me. For just a-peeking at my baby from the sky. When the night is here I keep my window open wide. [When the night dissolves the clatter]. The crickets chirp and chatter. [And the crickets start to chirp and chatter]. You know that I'm singing too. [You will know: the song they sing is meant for you]. The words and the melody. [The words are simple; the melody is warm]. Are just a "Doo-doo doo-doo darling I love you". [Doo-doo doo-doo darling I love you]

9. Moses on the Mountain

God spoke to Moses, face to face, God to man. In a human tongue, using words this plain. God spoke to Moses like a man speaks to his friend. Then Moses said, "Hey! I don't even know your name!". Then God said, "I AM THAT I AM - this is my name forever. The name by which I am to be remembered from generation to generation". I AM THAT I AM. I AM THAT I AM, you are that you are. You say that you are the "I AM THAT I AM". But who am I, if I call you the "I AM THAT I AM?". The "I AM" that you are has to be the "I AM" that I am! I am a Moses, a Moses on the mountain. Enveloped in a cloud and talking to myself, like Moses on the mountain. I AM THAT I AM - this is my name forever. The name by which I am to be remembered from generation to generation. I AM THAT I AM!

10. The Celtic Swami Skip

((((((((((INSTRUMENTAL))))))))))

11. Wayfaring Stranger

I am a poor wayfaring stranger. While journeying through this world of woe. And there's no sickness, no toil, nor danger. In that bright land to which I go. I'm going there to see my mother. I'm going there, no more to roam. I'm only going, going over Jordan. I'm only going, going over home. I know dark clouds [I'm coming home now] will gather around me [I'm coming home real soon]. I know my way, my way is rough and steep [You know I'm coming home]. And beautiful fields [Here I come now] lie just before me [You know I'm really coming home]. And God's redeemed their vigils keep. I'm going there to see my father. I'm going there, no more to roam. I'm only going, going over Jordan. I'm only going, going over home. I want to wear that crown of glory. When I get home to that good land. I want to shout salvation's story. In concert with that blood-washed band. I'm going there to see my saviour. I'm going there, no more to roam. I'm only going, going over Jordan. I'm only going, going over home

12. The Egocentric Chimpanzee Catastrophe

If, if you, if you got a lot of patience. And if, if you possess the power of concentration. Then you can sit right down in the center of the circle as story time begins. And you'll follow along to the moral of the song. Where nobody loses and everybody wins. Well, our story is "The Egocentric Chimpanzee Catastrophe". With an open-ended ending. In the end, we're just staring at a blank page. When everything-and-everyone is reaching to hand you a pen! No, I don't ever want my point of view to make me hateful or cynical. 'Cause no matter who you are, I want me and you to be. Friends and brothers, and sisters and mothers. And people who truly love one another. If I believe in the invisible hand, then a dollar is a legitimate cause. But if I am going to be claiming that Jesus Christ is my. Friend and brother, and God is my father, and earth is my mother. Then my faith must be other than a social comfort blanket. Where we surround ourselves with people who agree with us. So that we never have to open up our minds. And more profound than my best intellectual concept. More delicate than yet another set of rules. But how can I find such a mysterious state of mind? If, if you, if you got a lot of patience. And if, if you possess the power of concentration. Then you can stay right there in the center of the circle as silent time begins. And you'll conquer the will, remaining perfectly still, while the world around you spins