

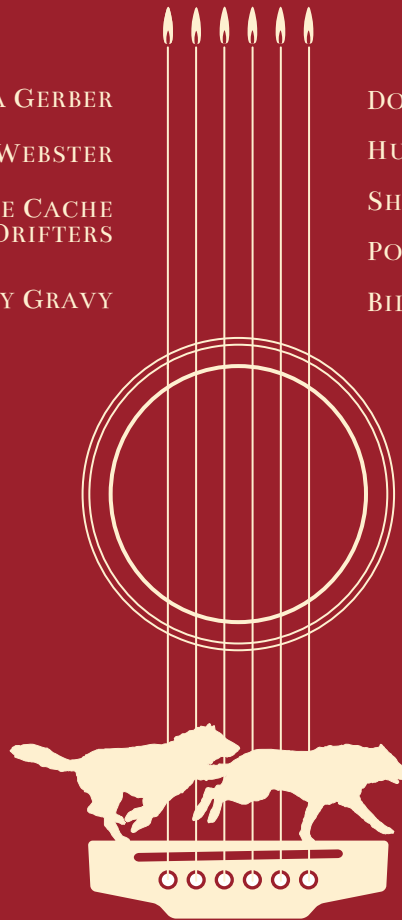
# KATE WOLF

## 75<sup>TH</sup> BIRTHDAY CONCERT



NINA GERBER  
CHRIS WEBSTER  
THE CACHE  
VALLEY DRIFTERS  
WAVY GRAVY

DON COFFIN  
HUGH SHACKLETT  
SHERRY AUSTIN  
POOR MAN'S WHISKEY  
BILL AMATNEEK



JANUARY 27, 2017

FREIGHT & SALVAGE  
BERKELEY, CALIFORNIA

# KATE WOLF 75<sup>TH</sup> BIRTHDAY CONCERT

## *The Evening*

Kate Wolf's family presented a concert in memory of the late California folk singer/songwriter on her 75th birthday. The Freight & Salvage in Berkeley hosted the event on Friday, January 27, 2017. The concert benefitted Camp Winnarainbow, Wavy Gravy's circus and performing arts camp that also serves economically disadvantaged youth.

Kate often performed at the Freight & Salvage when it was a small coffee house that held under 100 people. Performers warmed up in the stock room, and Kate (and her son) sold records from the stage during intermission. She also participated in many benefits at the Freight and in Berkeley, so we extended the tradition by having the concert also be a benefit...this time for Camp Winnarainbow.

### **Thanks to**

Andrea, Bob and the staff and volunteers at the Freight & Salvage for a magnificent venue and enthusiastic support  
Family, friends, fans and artists who celebrate and preserve Kate's legacy

Concert, Recording and Program produced by Max Wolf  
Concert logistics by Hannah Wolf, Terry Fowler and Kate's Family  
Recorded by Bob Whitfield  
Mixed and mastered by Dracaena Wolf  
Photographs by Nicholas Wilson  
Cover Design by Bonnie Kate Wolf and Max Wolf

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[www.KateWolf.com](http://www.KateWolf.com)

OWL-019



# KATE WOLF 75<sup>TH</sup> BIRTHDAY CONCERT

## *Performers and Songs*

SONGS WRITTEN BY KATE WOLF UNLESS OTHERWISE NOTED

### **Wavy Gravy & Bill Amatneek** emcees

### **Chris Webster & Nina Gerber**

*Lay Me Down Easy*

*You're Not Standing Like You Used To*

*Love Still Remains*

*Lines On The Paper*

*These Times We're Living In*

### **The Cache Valley Drifters**

Bill Griffin, Wally Barnick, Mike Mullins

*Desert Wind*

*Rising Of The Moon*

*Eyes Of A Painter*

*Only A Dream*

WORDS BY KATE WOLF, MUSIC BY BILL GRIFFIN

*Who Woulda Think It*

GREG BROWN

### **Don Coffin**

*Sweet Love*

*The Redtail Hawk*

GEORGE SCHRODER

### **Hugh Shacklett**

*Everybody's Looking For The Same Thing*

KATE WOLF & HUGH SHACKLETT

*Mama*

HUGH SHACKLETT

### **Sherry Austin**

*Here In California*

*Green Eyes*

### **Poor Man's Whiskey**

Jason Beard, Josh Brough, Jeff Coleman, Ben Andrews,  
George Smeltz, Murph Murphy, David Noble

*Like A River*

*Sierra Girl*

JOSH BROUGH & JASON BEARD

*Hurry Home*

### **Poor Man's Whiskey with Nina Gerber and Bill Griffin**

*Across The Great Divide*

### **Ensemble & Family**

*Give Yourself To Love*

# KATE WOLF 75<sup>TH</sup> BIRTHDAY CONCERT

## *Album Tracks*

### **Wavy Gravy**

1. 2:32 Introduce Act 1

### **Chris Webster & Nina Gerber**

2. 1:47 Introduce Lay Me Down Easy
3. 5:21 *Lay Me Down Easy*
4. 3:20 Introduce You're Not Standing Like You Used To
5. 4:09 *You're Not Standing Like You Used To*
6. 0:56 Introduce Love Still Remains
7. 6:06 *Love Still Remains*
8. 1:15 Introduce Lines On The Paper
9. 4:02 *Lines On The Paper*
10. 4:05 Introduce These Times We're Living In
11. 7:10 *These Times We're Living In*

### **Bill Amatneek**

12. 4:53 Introduce the Cache Valley Drifters

### **The Cache Valley Drifters**

13. 3:03 *Desert Wind*
14. 2:10 Introduce Rising Of The Moon
15. 4:57 *Rising Of The Moon*
16. 4:26 *Eyes Of A Painter*

17. 1:58 Introduce Only A Dream
18. 2:53 *Only A Dream*
19. 1:00 Introduce Who Woulda Think It
20. 4:16 *Who Woulda Think It*

### **Bill Amatneek**

21. 3:58 End of Act 1
22. 0:51 Introduce Act 2

### **Don Coffin**

23. 4:18 Introduce Sweet Love
24. 2:43 *Sweet Love*

### **Hugh Shacklett**

25. 1:08 Introduce Everybody's Looking For The Same Thing
26. 4:46 *Everybody's Looking For The Same Thing*

### **Sherry Austin**

27. 1:24 Introduce Here In California
28. 5:34 *Here In California*

### **Don Coffin**

29. 1:29 Introduce The Redtail Hawk
30. 3:57 *The Redtail Hawk*

### **Hugh Shacklett**

31. 2:30 Introduce Mama
32. 4:34 *Mama*

### **Sherry Austin**

33. 0:54 Introduce Green Eyes
34. 4:46 *Green Eyes*

### **Wavy Gravy**

35. 6:40 Introduce Poor Man's Whiskey

### **Poor Man's Whiskey**

36. 4:46 *Like A River*
37. 2:04 Introduce Sierra Girl
38. 4:14 *Sierra Girl*
39. 0:21 Introduce Hurry Home
40. 6:22 *Hurry Home*

### **Poor Man's Whiskey with Nina Gerber and Bill Griffin**

41. 0:39 Introduce Across The Great Divide
42. 9:10 *Across The Great Divide*

### **Ensemble**

43. 0:17 Introduce Give Yourself To Love
44. 4:39 *Give Yourself To Love*

# KATE WOLF 75<sup>TH</sup> BIRTHDAY CONCERT

## *Lyrics & Photos*

Nina Gerber & Chris Webster

### **Lay Me Down Easy**

*Words & Music by Kate Wolf*

Sitting in the sunshine  
Trying to sing the blues away  
Wondering why they came  
And how long they'll stay  
Picking out a little tune  
I never heard before  
Yes and wishing you were here  
— at the door  
Won't you lay me down easy  
Lay me down easy in my mind  
'Cause babe, I've got the blues  
And there's something you can do  
You can lay me down easy in my mind  
In my mind

Well babe, you know how it is  
When you wake up feeling old  
You wonder if you're doing  
What you should  
And everyone around you —  
They can't read what's on your mind  
And they might not want to  
If they could

Chorus

Now the seasons of my life  
They go turning through the days  
I've seen bitter winters  
Come and go  
And here I am in sunny times  
Not feeling like I could  
And wondering when the winds  
Will start to blow

Chorus

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### **You're Not Standing Like You Used To**

*Words & Music by Kate Wolf*

I wish I could tell you how I feel tonight



It's been so long since I've seen you  
You haven't said, but I can see so plain  
Something's been on your mind again  
'Cause you're not standing like you used to  
Your clothes are fitting you looser and  
There's a tired shadow hiding in your eyes  
You're looking like you could use a friend

And I wish I could make you happy some way  
But that would be a lie and you know it  
Find what you really care about  
Then live a life that shows it

Chorus

I wish I could say that I thought things would change  
You've had so many try to love you  
Too many years thinking you could see it all

Until a woman saw right through you

Chorus

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### **Love Still Remains**

*Words & Music by Kate Wolf*

I went home to a place I swore I'd never see again  
Lord, it's different now; there's hardly anything that hasn't  
changed  
And the friends I've known have grown and moved away  
But the love I felt for you still remains

It remains

It blows down the dusty streets and rides the falling  
rain

And rolls like a tumbleweed out on the open range  
 The love I felt for you still remains  
 I walked down past the buildings standing empty and  
 unused  
 Where you asked me one more time if I'd stay, and then  
 you cried when I refused  
 That was long ago, I moved away and I changed my name  
 But the love I felt for you still remains  
 Chorus  
 I could say that I always thought you'd be there when I came  
 But you wanted more and I could say the same  
 Now I'm leaving like the whistle on a lonesome boxcar train  
 But the love I felt for you still remains  
 Chorus  
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## Lines On The Paper

*Words & Music by Kate Wolf*

In an outdoor cafe you drew my picture, drinking coffee all  
 alone  
 I looked up and I caught you staring, at a picture all your  
 own  
 Tell me, what are you seeing?  
 Do you think that I'm alone?  
 And do those lines upon your paper  
 Say I'm someone that you've known?  
 Well I wonder what you'd do if I told you, that I'm a painter  
 just like you  
 I paint your picture with these words, instead of brushes  
 like you do  
 Now it's a writer or a painter, who can take a stranger home,  
 Captured in the lines upon the paper in a picture or a  
 poem

Do you see what I'm seeing?  
 That you're another one alone  
 And do these lines upon my paper  
 Say you're someone that I've known?

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## These Times We're Living In

*Words & Music by Kate Wolf*

Down by the river the water's runnin' low  
 as I wander underneath the trees  
 In the park outside of town  
 the leaves turned brown and yellow now  
 are falling on the ground  
 Remembering the way you felt  
 beside me here when love was new  
 That feeling's just grown stronger  
 since I fell in love with you  
 Now we've only got these times we're living in  
 We've only got these times we're living in  
 Winter wood piled on the porch  
 walnuts scattered on the ground  
 wood smoke risin' to the sky  
 An old man comes home from work  
 and hugs his wife in a sweat-stained shirt,  
 steps through that door to where it's warm inside  
 And I'm walking as the wind  
 rustles in the fallen leaves  
 My footsteps picking out a tune  
 my heart sings silently  
 How we've only got these times we're living in  
 We've only got these times we're living in  
 See the roses dried and faded  
 the tall trees carved and painted  
 with long forgotten lovers' names  
 The old cars standing empty  
 and dogs barking at me  
 as I walk through the quiet streets the same  
 If I could I'd tell you now  
 there are no roads that do not bend  
 The days like flowers bloom and fade  
 and they do not come again  
 We've only got these times we're living in  
 We've only got these times we're living in  
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Nicholas Wilson

Nina Gerber & Chris Webster

## Desert Wind

*Words & Music by Kate Wolf*

There's a wind blowing down the canyon  
so hot and dry, the rocks turn red  
Shade grows thin and shrinks to nothing  
as the sun climbs over head

What can I say, you said it all  
Your words ride on the desert wind  
Telling me about tomorrow  
and how a heart can love again

Did you see the stars while you were sleeping  
as they crossed the midnight sky  
I could hear my own heart beating  
in the stillness of the night

Chorus

It's all alone with the earth and sky  
the hours are long, the days go slow  
Your lovin' way, like the wind reminds me  
there is so much that I do not know

Chorus

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## Rising Of The Moon

*Words & Music by Kate Wolf*

The rising of the moon  
on the Oregon borderline  
Lights up the river's edge  
and the wild blackberry vine  
The sand beneath my feet  
is a cool silver grey  
The moon dances on the water  
and then it sails away

And I watch it sail away  
somewhere where the river goes  
Some love lasts forever  
just like the river flows

On the last day of July  
you sailed into my mind  
We were riding down on a river  
the wind blowing from behind  
There were two great blue herons  
flying through the trees  
Moving up the canyon  
so silent and so free

And I watched them sail away ...

And I hope the years are happy  
and the winters aren't too cold  
And that life won't treat you badly



I'd like to see you when you're old  
I'll keep you in my heart  
like the crying of the loon  
And wonder how you are  
at the rising of the moon

And I watched you sail away ...

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## Eyes Of A Painter

*Words & Music by Kate Wolf*

Gray-haired and flint-eyed, his sunburned face lined  
Grandpa was a man of few words  
But he had a way of not wanting to say  
any more than he thought would be heard  
The long years of living and day to day giving  
had carved out a map on his face  
With little to lose, he'd learned how to choose  
and his choices were easy to trace

He had the eyes of a painter,  
heart of a maker of songs

His words fell like rain on the dry desert plain  
precious and so quickly gone  
From a long line of teachers, white Baptist preachers  
he was born with an Indian will  
His quiet dark eyes reading the light  
as he rode in the low Osage hills

His school was the prairie, the Sage, the wild berry,  
the Quail, the wide open sky,  
The Cottonwood thicket by the slow rolling river,  
the Redbud and the hot cattle drive

Chorus

There were days filled with thinking,  
nights with the drinking  
for a lost love that raged like a storm  
But how his eyes smiled when he'd talk to a child  
the rough hands so gentle and warm  
His strong arms were brown  
where the long sleeves rolled down  
on his faded blue cotton shirt  
When times got hard he'd go out in the yard  
and cuss away some of his hurt

Bill Griffin



Wally Barnick



I'd love to show you how one goes  
 Because the bad times are all behind you  
 I can't explain it but I know  
 That it was only a dream...  
 Love, the longest nights fade into springtime  
 And winter's sun turns warm and bright  
 Let me see you smile and know I love you  
 This time your dreams will turn out right  
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### Who Woulda Thank It

Words & Music by Greg Brown

We used to say I could walk all night, and we could and we did  
 Down that gravel road, to that tiny town, and the door  
 always opened  
 Now we say I could walk all night. It's not true

Mike Mullins



Chorus  
 Now the garden's grown dusty, the handaxe lies rusty  
 the door's banging hard in the wind  
 Grandpa's store is closed down, like most of the town  
 and it won't be open again  
 And the big white car sits out in the yard  
 of the house he built solid and true  
 But I see his eyes burning tonight  
 like the stars in the sky he once knew  
 Chorus  
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### Only A Dream

Words by Kate Wolf, Music by Bill Griffin

I've been around, I've been a dreamer  
 I've been a singer with a lonesome song  
 And I've seen the troubles of broken lovers  
 I've seen some restless nights of my own  
 Just the other day, walking to the corner  
 I thought about you, I thought about me  
 And I thought of the way, I love to hold you  
 And I thought of you crying in your sleep  
 But it was only a dream  
 Just a dream that made you cry  
 And didn't anybody tell you  
 It was only a dream, and not goodbye  
 There are dreams, that make you happy

We can't walk all night, no, because we don't want to  
 We want a bed and a blanket, some light breakfast, some-  
 time tomorrow  
 We want a bed and a blanket, some light breakfast, some-  
 time tomorrow  
 And I sing it now, hey hey, hey hey, who woulda thank  
 it  
 Hey hey, hey hey, who woulda thank it  
 We used to say I could eat a horse, and we could and we did  
 In fast food joints in the middle of someplace on the way  
 to someplace else  
 Now we say I could eat a horse. It's not true  
 We can't eat a horse, no, because we don't want to  
 We want somethin from the cookbook, that new one with  
 the great graphics  
 Somethin from the cookbook, that new one with the great  
 graphics  
 Oh and I sing it now, hey hey, hey hey, who woulda  
 thank it  
 Hey hey, hey hey, who woulda thank it  
 We used to say I don't care if I never have any money  
 As long as I have my sweet honey and a shack in the  
 woodland  
 Now we say I don't care if I don't have money, but it's not  
 true  
 We can't live without money, no, because we don't want to  
 We want one of those and two of those, and oh that one  
 looks neat, wrap it up  
 Put it on my MasterCard. Put it on my Visa





And I sing it now, hey hey, hey hey, who woulda think it  
Hey hey, hey hey, who woulda think it  
Hey hey, hey hey  
Hey hey, hey hey now, who woulda think it  
We used to say I don't care if I never grow old  
I'm gonna flame, gonna burn, take one quick turn and be gone like James Dean  
Now we don't say that. It's too late to die young  
So we sit at the table long after supper and a good wine  
Here's what we sing, we go, hey hey, hey hey, who woulda think it  
Hey hey, hey hey, who woulda think it

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### Sweet Love

Words & Music by Kate Wolf

Sweet love, don't deny me just a hand to hold  
I may not always be the one who sees

I find myself blinded from time to time  
Reaching out for someone who can take the lead  
And in my weariness I've tried to cry  
Although my eyes are dry, I've cried inside  
Sweet love, let me lay myself beside you  
And listen to your breathing 'til it slows  
Long enough to dream a vision of my life  
Wrapped up in the gentle wind that blows  
A vision of a life lived long ago —  
I see it, though the lights are low  
Sweet love, like the leaves that fall  
The scenes go drifting by my eyes  
And I remember holding you  
Telling you that it would be alright  
You know the road looked straight ahead  
from far away  
But it turned into a blind curve  
and I've lost my way today

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### Everybody's Looking For The Same Thing

Words & Music by Kate Wolf & Hugh Shacklett

Outside a country store there's a board on the wall  
That's filled with cards of every size  
And what the folks are looking for is written there to see  
Reading it, it comes as no surprise  
That everybody's looking for the same thing  
The same thing, it's plain to see  
It's an old Chevy, a bass player,  
A country house on three acres,  
Three bedrooms, absolutely free  
There's someone going to Boston with a guitar and a dog  
And a lady with a goat to give away  
There's ten free kittens, a square dance on Sunday,  
And Cindy, please get in touch with Ray  
Chorus  
Know your future, it's in the stars — fifteen dollars or fix my car  
You can call mornings or evenings until nine

Don Coffin



Do you want to lose weight, meditate? Herbal remedies you can take

And massages given at your house or mine

Chorus

So if you're needing something and you don't know where to start

Just make yourself a card that says it all  
Use the words that say it best, include a number and address

And pin it up with the others on the wall

Chorus

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**Here In California**

*Words & Music by Kate Wolf*

When I was young my mama told me  
she said "Child take your time.

Don't fall in love too quickly,  
before you know your mind"

She held me 'round the shoulders  
and in a voice so soft and kind

She said, "Love can make you happy  
and love can rob you blind"

"Here in California

the fruit hangs heavy on the vine  
And there's no gold

I thought I'd warn ya  
And the hills turn brown  
in the summertime"

Now I may learn to love you  
but I can't say when

This morning we were strangers  
and tonight we're only friends

I'll take my time to know you

I'll take my time to see

There's nothing I won't show you  
if you take your time with me

Chorus

It's an old familiar story  
an old familiar rhyme

To everything there is a season  
to every purpose there's a time

A time to love and come together  
a time when love longs for a name

A time for questions we can't answer  
though we ask them just the same

Chorus

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**The Redtail Hawk**

*Words & Music by George Schroder*

The Redtail Hawk writes songs across the sky

There's music in the waters flowing by

And you can hear a song each time the wind sighs

In the Golden Rolling Hills of California

In the Golden Rolling Hills of California

It's been so long, love, since you said goodbye

My cabin's been as lonesome as a cry

But there's comfort in the clouds drifting by

In the Golden Rolling Hills of California

In the Golden Rolling Hills of California

A neighbor came today to lend a hand

He saw I'd fixed the road as best I can

But there's just some things that need a man's hand

In the Golden Rolling Hills of California

In the Golden Rolling Hills of California

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**Mama**

*Words & Music by Hugh Shacklett*

Mama left us years ago

Influenza took her so

Daddy raised us up and there's no-one else

He's getting' up in the mornin' sun

Comin' home when his days work's done  
He's walkin' slow and hummin' to hisself

And he'd go

Mmmmm, mmmmm, mmmmm, mmmmm

Hummin' a tune that mama loved so well

And he'd go

Mmmmm, mmmmm, mmmmm, mmmmm

He's hummin' a tune that mama loved so well

He's sittin' back in his easy chair

He got the fireflies and the even' air

And he'd light his pipe us kids are all sittin' here

He'd tell his tales of Robert Lee

Of God's sweet love for his family

And later from our beds while we could hear

Chorus

And days go by; winter's cold

We grew up and he grew old

Stickin' to a house we all called home

We tried to move him into town

But he'd smile us "Thanks"

Then he'd turn us down and say

"Don't you know I'm really not alone"

Chorus

I guess we don't forget the day

He said, "Boys, I gotta slip away"

And then like the sun, he's sinkin' in the west

You're kids are grown, my work's done



Hugh Shacklett

Sherry Austin



Well praise the Lord, God bless you son  
I'm goin' home to the one I love the best

Chorus

© Hugh Shacklett

**Green Eyes**

*Words & Music by Kate Wolf*

Every night we light the candle  
that stands beside our bed  
Sometimes the flame's too much to handle  
that's what you said, that's what you said  
And you should know  
Because you built a fire in me and you made it burn  
You followed me, watching every move  
matching every turn

Your green eyes they don't miss a thing  
They hold me like the sun going down  
Warm me like a fire in the night  
Without a sound

You were waiting 'til I heard  
Just as patient as that lovelight in your eyes  
You never threw away a word  
or ever talked in a disguise  
I ought to know  
You were a beacon to a sailor lost at sea  
I saw it in your eyes when you looked at me  
so openly

Chorus  
The first time I ever saw your laughter  
break loose inside and tumble out to me  
My heart knew it had found what it was after  
and it came so easily  
We should know  
After all the years of the hard and lonely times  
Now our days go by like best friends' story lines,  
yours and mine

Chorus  
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**Like A River**

*Words & Music by Kate Wolf*

It's high on a mountain the warm winds are blowing  
And where the winds are blowing to, there ain't no way of  
knowing  
The mountain grass is short, it's dry and close to burning  
Crying out for water as the season's turning  
The sweet smell of the pines, the tall western cedar  
Drifting on the wind through the mountains  
Like a River

I've been too long away from this wild open sky  
On the concrete trails that wind through the canyons dark  
and wide  
With the sounds of people talking in words of blue and grey  
Smells of doors and windows closed against the day

Chorus  
Now the dust lies thick and heavy where my feet are falling  
There's nothing but the sound of the jaybirds calling  
My mind grows dry and thirsty as the memories linger  
Drifting on the wind through the mountains  
Like a River

Chorus  
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**Sierra Girl**

*Words & Music by Josh Brough & Jason Beard*

I was born outside of Salt Lake City  
In the year of '17  
Just another blue eyed son  
In the morning there to dream  
My old man drank moonshine whiskey  
My Mama went out to pray  
God bless all my brothers and sisters  
I have to go away  
Heading out in the morning  
Headin out in the pouring rain

And the train rolls by... the Truckee river  
I'm lookin for my Sierra girl  
I set out to Wells Nevada  
To my grandpa's cattle ranch  
Spent my days riding fences  
Gave the cowboys half a chance  
I shipped out in the second war  
Fighting in Guadalcanal  
Lord knows I had some real hard times  
Got to talk about it anyhow

Chorus  
Spent some time out in Reno  
For to chase away my pain  
And I lost everything I owned  
In a five card poker game  
Heading to California  
Lookin for to settle down  
Riding in the Sierra wind  
Pulling in to Truckee town

Chorus  
© Josh Brough & Jason Beard



Wavy Gravy

Poor Man's Whiskey left to right: Jason Beard, Josh Brough, Jeff Coleman, George Smeltz, Ben Andrews, Murph Murphy, David Noble





### **Hurry Home**

*Words & Music by Kate Wolf*

I wake up and you're here beside me  
I fall asleep in your loving arms  
You have made my life so happy  
I count the minutes when you're gone  
In the early spring we planted a garden  
Watched it grow in the summertime  
Now the fields stand brown and empty  
Leaves blow down the mountainside  
It's now that the rain is falling  
And the leaves turn red and gold  
I miss you most, can't you hear me calling  
Oh love of mine, won't you hurry home  
I will give you gold, I will give you silver  
Give you my word that this love is true  
Give you anything just to make you happy  
If I could spend my life with you  
Chorus

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### **Across The Great Divide**

*Words & Music by Kate Wolf*

I've been walking in my sleep  
counting troubles, 'stead of counting sheep  
Where the years went, I can't say  
I just turned around and they've gone away  
I've been sifting through the layers  
of dusty books and faded papers  
They tell a story I used to know  
one that happened so long ago  
Gone away — in yesterday  
and I find myself on the mountainside  
Where the rivers change direction  
across the Great Divide  
Well I heard the owl calling  
softly as the night was falling  
With a question, and I replied  
but he's gone across the borderline  
Chorus  
The finest hour, that I have seen

is the one that comes between  
The edge of night and the break of day  
when the darkness rolls away

Chorus

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### **Give Yourself To Love**

*Words & Music by Kate Wolf*

Kind friends all gathered 'round  
there's something I would say  
That what brings us together here  
has blessed us all today  
Love has made a circle  
that holds us all inside  
Where strangers are as family  
and loneliness can't hide  
You must give yourself to love  
if love is what you're after  
Open up your heart  
to the tears and laughter

And give yourself to love  
give yourself to love  
I've walked these mountains in the rain  
I've learned to love the wind  
I've been up before the sunrise  
to watch the day begin  
I always knew I'd find you  
though I never did know how

But like sunshine on a cloudy day  
you stand before me now  
So give yourself to love...  
Love is born in fire  
it's planted like a seed  
Love can't give you everything  
but it gives you what you need  
Love comes when you are ready

love comes when you're afraid  
It will be your greatest teacher  
the best friend you have made  
So give yourself to love...  
Give yourself to love...  
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Nicholas Wilson