

My Green Dreen

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Verse 1

My green dream is the hope I have for a better future
And your green dream, it's important 'cause we all need to have a part.
And our green dream somehow always fits together,
because it comes from the heart,

Spoken

Green Dreams are ways of living, working and playing
that are positive and honor the earth
We all have them even though we may not have thought about it
They're about justice, and peace, health and happiness, fresh air and clean water, better
ways to do things and better things to do.
Somewhere inside, don't you have a green dream, too?

Verse 2

This Green Dream has some clouds and stormy weather
And it's clear it won't be easy for us all
but somehow we'll all learn to live together
or we won't be livin' here at all

Spoken

We want Cities with stores where you can walk to work, upstairs.
Neighborhoods with birds and children singin in the same trees.
Healthy food from healthy farms with healthy soil.
Recycling, rebuilding, restoring, renewing and revering
all our connections and relations
What would you do if your green dreams came true

Spoken

You see, in the long run going green is not optional,
we can cooperate and continue to live here as a partner species
or feed grave robbers and cockroaches for millenia.
Green is more a direction than a prescription.
Together we can work this out, Let's see Life or death, hummmmm?

Verse 1 repeat

Don't you have a green dream, too?
What would you do if your green dream came true?

Why Wild?

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Key of B flat minor Capo on first fret. Play (Am, G, C, E)

Just a hundred and forty years ago
on the trail of the buffalo
From the Pecos pass the grass grew all the way to Ohio
They were seventy million strong along with the wolf and the grizzly bear
the pronghorn antelope, and Mother Earth's pure air

Why Wild? Why Wild in the mountains? Why Wild on the plains?
Why Wild? Why Wild in the Woodlands? Why Wild of the range?
Why Wild?

After millions of years of abundance, came the nineteenth century
Came the civilizer, came the sportsman and the land was ruled by greed
They counted the kill in thousands they did it for money and show,
'til there were no elk left, no wolf, no buffalo

Why Wild? Why did God make the World, Just for us to tear it apart?
Why Wild? Why do we need the wild things,
'cause they're deep inside our heart Why Wild?

Will the whole world become a desert? World dust bowl may be coming soon
Will we just give up or can we really change our tune?
Teach the children another way, instead of slaughter teach them to nurture
The creatures of the Earth and God's wild nature

Why Wild? Wild returns one way or another in respect or insanity
Why Wild? Children raised on the love of Nature,
They bring peace back to the streets. Why Wild?

Just let the Children run across the ridge tops in the early autumn sun
Teach them the ways of every livin' thing that's around them about.
Teach them to put back for what they've taken from the plants and the animals. 'Cause if
we put back for what we've taken, Then our love will not be forsaken

Why Wild? Wild returns one way or another in respect, or insanity
Why Wild? Children raised on the love of Nature bring peace back to the streets.
Why Wild? Why Wild? Why Wild?

A Sense of Time

© Stan Slaughter

Revolving through the seasons
Waking up to see the sun
Feeling close to all your loved ones
Feeling that we all are one

Seeing life in your own baby
Watching growth from day to day
Wanting just to turn time backward
Knowing that it slips away

A sense of time, a sense of time
We must learn the rythm of our lives
A sense of time, a sense of time
Ohh, Ohhh, Ohhh

Being born again in springtime
Waiting for the winter snow
Watching leaves on their way homeward
to the earth where they came from

See your life as just a moment
in the Lord's great final plan
turn around it's almost over
got to do all you can

A sense of time, a sense of time
We must learn the rythm of our lives
A sense of time, a sense of time
Ohh, Ohhh, Ohhh

Babe

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Verse 1

D Am G Em

She is my first memory, a mare of eight and a child of four
plowing the garden riding on her back,
she was good down to the core
I was just a pup and my friend was a horse,
who could pull the whole world around.
She was beauty and grace, with the sound of thunder
when her hooves hit the ground

I loved the smell of her harness, love to ride up on her back
To feed her apples from my tiny hand and oats from a gunny sack.
She stood like statue while I would play underneath her feet
and the rides she gave me up to the barn used to make my day complete

Chorus

A Em G D

Maybe we took a wrong turn and maybe we just needed a change
and maybe we had to have tractors down on our home on the range
and maybe she ate all the profits
and I know things can never be the same
but I still remember the good times
And I still miss you, Babe

Interlude slide "D" form up three

F E D E D# D

OH Babe Oh Oh Babe

Verse 2

I remember the day our first tractor came,
a spike wheeled green John Deere
It shook and it stunk and it rumbled
and the way Babe felt was clear
she whinnied and shied and she seemed to know
that her future had disappeared
and it wasn't long after that she lost her job
to that ugly green John Deere.

Verse 2 continued

Then came the day a couple years later,
when a truck backed up to the barn
They came for Babe and she went like a lady
she knew we wouldn't do her no harm
I never saw Babe after that day
I wonder where that truck was bound
and for a long time after, I'd look in the pasture
but Babe no could be found.

Interlude

Oh o Babe Oh o Babe

Verse 3

What would Babe say if she saw us today
after all these years
injecting ammonia in concrete soil
with headphones on our ears

I don't think she'd mind that she's not around
to see what farmin' is now.
It's not efficient and it's not modern
but I miss that horse drawn plow

Chorus

OH I wish you could be our partner again,
Dad'll plow and I'll ride your back
You'll bow your neck and the plow will sing
and the old days will be back.
You gave me a memory, I'll never forget and
at least that much is still clear
how a four year old boy once fell in love
with a giant belgian mare

Oh o Babe Oh o Babe

Down on the Farm

© 1986 Stan Slaughter

verse 1.

Our farmers are dying, losing land in grief and pain
they work hard in dangerous conditions, they rarely complain
things they never thought about come back to do them harm
the life they love is killing people down on the farm
Our farmers are starvin, while we're drowning in cheap food
They're at the mercy of the weather and some trader's mood
When burgers were a quarter the farmer's cut was thin
Now burgers are three dollars, he gets less than he did then

Down on the Farm, Down on the Farm, Down on the Farm
Down on the Farm, Down on the Farm, Down on the Farm
Down, down on the farm, things aren't like I remember Down on the Farm,

The early sprays were deadly on the bugs as well as the men
Farmers used to have 'em spill all on his face and hands
They were drivin' sprayers without breathers through clouds of deadly fog
Evermore the poison scores, death reaps a big backlog
And if the poison and the dust didn't do ya in
There was always the machinery, demon parts that hiss and spin
Too many that I know of lost a hand or a leg or an arm
I'm sure glad we had peace and quiet, down on the farm

Down on the Farm, Down on the Farm, Down on the Farm
Down on the Farm, Down on the Farm, Down on the Farm

Down, down on the farm, it's gettin' hard to keep 'em happy, Down on the Farm,

All this seems so little thanks for feedin' us so well
I wouldn't blame 'em if they told us all to go to hell
Seems like we've forgotten where the food really comes from
There's always someone workin' hard, down of the farm
Our culture is failing to meet farm people's needs
Instead of contentment, our farms grow bitter seeds
It's the death of the country, the way of life with all it's charm
We all have our future planted down on the farm

Down on the Farm, Down on the Farm, Down on the Farm
Down on the Farm, Down on the Farm, Down on the Farm
Down, down on the farm, we all have our future planted, Down on the Farm,

Can You Laugh About It Now?

©1986 Stan Slaughter

Verse 1.

As our life flows from beginning to end,
We all get hurt, sometimes we don't understand
As we look back, it's just part of the plan
Can you laugh about it now?

Verse 2.

Remember, the time you held out your hand
and you got burned, you thought they were your friends
Are you ready to do it again
Can you laugh about it now?

Bridge 1

We all have our lessons to learn
Will we grow as every page turns
We all have our wings to earn to fly.

Verse 3.

Is there some pain that you won't deny
Is it twisted like a knot deep inside
Can you let go and let it start to unwind
Can you laugh about it now?

Bridge 2

There is nothin' you can do about it
You can live your life without it
Might as well look back and kiss it goodbye

verse 4

Will your future just repeat your past
Can you let go and find peace at last
Life is a minute and our nows just go by so fast
Can you laugh about it now?

Bridge 1

Verse 4.

Finale

Can you laugh, oh can you laugh, can you laugh about it now

We, The People

© Stan Slaughter 1987

Verse 1.

We the people are peace loving people
We know in our souls what is right and is wrong
On this tiny planet the ripples of hatred
Become giant waves that will bury us all

Chorus

We need peace, with our brothers, peace with our sisters
Peace with all others all around the Earth
We need sea and land and sky peace
It's there if we try peace
Do it now or die peace all around the Earth

Verse 2

We the people are kind loving people
We know that the best things are not without cost
But caring and sharing is just not a burden
When love fills your heart and your life is a song

chorus

Verse 3.

We, the people love freedom and justice
It seems that they both have been missing too long
With courage and vision we can bring them both back
And we the people will be free again

chorus

Verse 4.

We the people are seeking our nature
We yearn in our hearts for the answers we need

Together we live and together we grow
And working together we all soon will know
Chorus
Ooooohh, ooooohhh, ooooohh, ooooohh, ooooohh

A Bundle of Sticks

©1989 Stan Slaughter

Verse 1.

One by one we gather to oppose what is not right
Alone we don't seem to matter, but together we have might
We're trying to stop the river from taking on our waste
We better do this one right or we'll be left with a bitter aftertaste

Chorus

A bundle of sticks cannot be broken,
A bundle of sticks strong as a tree
A bundle of sticks, strength among many
A bundle of sticks like you and me

Verse 2

Ancient voice we hear you and the tales that we know so well
About the place where freedom flourished in a world of living hell
We must guard the place you struggled to keep dignity alive
The seeds that there were planted, they need our help to survive

Bridge

Red and Black and white, they came together
Here, they built a dream
Will we now abandon their courage
Will we know the joy that they shared.
When they lived, in Quindaro.

Chorus

Verse 3.

The Enemy is clear now it is fear and hate and greed
The People will be poisoned by a dump that we do not need
We must all come together cause there's no place left to go
And bind ourselves together in the fight for Quindaro

Bridge

Red and Black and white, they came together
Here, they built a dream
Will we now abandon their courage
Will we know the joy that they shared
When they lived in Quindaro
and they loved the life they lived

and they lived the life they loved
and they loved the life they lived
and they lived the life they loved in Quindaro

COSMIC STEW

© 1989 STAN SLAUGHTER

Chorus

We're all just a part of this Cosmic Stew
What once was part of me could now be part of you
All the parts are used, its just the plan that's new
Aren't you glad that you're part of this Cosmic Stew

Verse1

Lotsa' people shoutin' that they're number one
Got the same old atoms as different suns
They'd be a little humble, if they just knew
That they're all just a part of this Cosmic Stew

Verse2

Cosmic Stew's got cosmic rules
hey enforce themselves on all of us fools
When we change the face of life, we leave a scar
When we break all the rules, we don't go far

Bridge

We're just like children on this little blue ball
We think that we're the heart of it all
But long before us and long after we're gone
It keeps on rollin' along, just keeps on rollin' along

Verse 3

I like my Cosmic Stew pure and straight
Don't want no pollution, no chemical taste
So keep that adulterated food 'way from here
Keep me free from poison, free from fear

Bridge

Verse 4

When I die I don't want no vault
to put my atoms to a screachin' halt
Wanna be part of somethin' alive and new
And keep on cookin' that Cosmic Stew
oo-oo Cosmic Stew, you can't cheat it, oo-oo Cosmic Stew, you can't fake it
It is us, you are they, we are them, its just this jujice that were swimming in

It passes through us to help renew us,
We go round and round and round and then, we just go round and round again.

LETS GO UP TO THE FOREST

© CHRIS WELLS Arr. by Stan Slaughter

Verse 1.

We been goin' up to the forest for the last five thousand years
Home of Eagle, Turkey, Bear and Deer
We cut 'em down one by one, it's a long sad story since its begun,
It seems like its getting worse each year.
Seems that's the story of the times we're livin' in
You might say that's just the way things got to be
First come, first served to the land of milk and honey
Where's that kind of thinking leave the birds and the bees

Chorus

Let's go up to the forest, Let's go see our old friends, the trees
Let's go up to the forest and save some for our children, please

Verse 2.

You might say the loggers need more jobs now
You might say that the economy needs a boost
When faced with the extinction of our original habitat
Where will your decision come to roost
Half the living things in America have been cut down
Since 1492
Nobody's even done the study yet, of what it takes
to keep the place alive for me and you

Chorus:

Verse3

Half the Earth's jungles have been cut down in less than forty years.
It took millions to grow 'em strong and tall
Rain forests don't just grow back, they turn to deserts; thats a natural fact
People with a heart can hear 'em call
The times we're livin' in, they're amazing indeed
now and the future have merged into one
what we do to the earth comes back on us directly
we got a mortgage where we thought the deed was won.

Chorus

Bridge

They're the lungs of the planet, Hair of our Mother's head
Roots of the souls force, life of your breath

Chorus

Save some now, Save some please, Save some for our children, please

Big Mountain

© Stan Slaughter

Verse 1.

Gas and coal on sacred land, the killer yellow dust
We pull the hearts from simple men and leave their lives to rust

They rip the land for power stones, for that they must displace us
They power up their totem pole, a place they call Las Vegas.

Chorus

Big Mountain, big Mountain, how will they call your name
A holy land, a people free, or our last promise shamed

Verse 2.

We trap the nomads and we fence them in, take away their desert home
Build them a house in cowboy town, round pegs in a square hole.

They take away our only food, our sheep have gone to slaughter
There'll be no more to feed our flock, our little sons and daughters

Chorus

Verse 3.

We take away a way of life, for children yet unnamed
Shrink in fear of what we've done to spirits yet untamed

On this great rock, a thousand years, all men have been our brothers
What have we done, why must we go, where will we go, grandmother

Chorus