Lama G-

Earman? Earman? Earman?

L. Eugene

Earman, Kentucky

Market Street

L. Eugene Homestead Blues

Johnny, in the Barnwell working

Mixing up the Medicine Apothecary

I'm on the Platform

Hominy for Fat Penny

Thinking about the Government

Man in the Trenchcoat

Bad out don't off (Hotlil)

Sung by Joe Wimberley

Wish to get it paid off

Look out, kid

Keep it dangerous - Something you did

Got to help him with his money while

Leaving it to Wimberley - But

But you did it again

Better jump down the alley

Because it's a new friend

What in the bandanna corner can bring the pigeon

Want it off the hill

Only got 10

Ballard Crewe's Jug Band

"Under the Chicken Tree"

SIR BARBY & Pink Starry

Mr. Friend -

"tu kis' (enough done sa poche"

I said no 'bout my songs

Sacred Heart School

West 86th Street

CIT 78258

Miss Benson

LaTome - Eustat HOTEL

"Kaw me up, not if you've

Wanted a Crimes

John's in the Cistern

Standing at the front

Face full of black soot

Talkin' to the front porch

Playin' in the bed but

They are Tapped anyway

Magpie they're saying

They must hunt in only way

Orders from the DA

"Under the Chicken Tree"

Keep it stole

With lemon soda and cognac

2 x water

Lemon Shortnut

Crushed pineapple

Customer could ask those

Cup in my world
1. Lay lady lay
Lay across my big brass bed
Whenever colors you know are your own
I'll show them to you you'll see them shine
Whenever colors you can love and hold shine like
I'll show you to you they'll be brighter as gold
Lay lady lay lay across my big brass bed

2. Stay lady stay with you when awhile
Until the moon is dry let me see you make him smile
Clothes face (Keep your) moon let it shine
Hands are dirty — He's never seen —
Yours the best thing I've ever seen —
Stay lady stay with you when awhile

Why can't my common purse to spend to sing
Why won't the sky to turn blue
(You can how you take my eye it too)
Why won't they come in the one you love
When he's standing right there in front of you —

3. Lay lady lay by my cross my big brass bed
Stay lady stay — Stay while the night is still ahead
I long to see you — In the moon's light
I long to hold your kiss in the night (across the moon)
Got my night (light) shining all the stars are there
Got the heart breaking blues and they're all for you
Stay lady stay — Stay while the night is still ahead
Lay lady lay cross my big brass bed
"The Times They Are a-Changin'"

Come all you young fellows so young and so fine
I see you now and I mean you no harm
But don't you hold your breath so easy as you turn your back on me
The rough road of the wild ones is waiting for you

1. A song that soon will be a whisper to the breeze
If you think you're too young to hear it, it's the way of things

2. Come write and criticize with your pen
And keep your eyes wide open, the chance won't come again
Don't speak too soon and the wheel will still be spinning
All there's no telling who it's known

3. Come Santerers, Congressmen, please hear the call
Don't step in the damn water, don't block up the hill
He that gets hurt will be the one who has toiled
It'll soon shake you windows and rattle your walls

4. Come mothers and fathers throughout the land down
Don't criticize what you can't understand
You sons, you daughters are beyond your command
Your old Rand is60ing Henry 2nd
Get out of the way once if you can't lead a hand

5. The time it is known and the curse it is cast
The stroke one will make will be fast
The present now will later be past
The order is rapidly falling
All the first ones now will be last
For the times they are a-changin'"