

"MISSING YOU"

Music and Lyric by

Bob Kessler

I start missing you  
When the dusky dawn appears  
~~Then~~ Through the days that feel like years  
Missing you goes on

When e ve ning shadows fall  
When the lonely nightbirdsacall  
Then it hurts me most of all  
Knowing love is gone

There's nothing I can do  
That I haven't done before with you  
Moments of forgetfulness are few  
And far between

I've seen you everywhere  
Everywhere I look, you're there,  
Telling me that you don't care  
How can that be true  
Though our love no more can be  
In your eyes, the tears I see  
tell me you are missing me  
Like I'm missing you.

"maybe,  
\*IN A HUNDRED YEARS"

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audubon

Music and Lyric by Bob Kessler

Maybe, in a hundred years or so  
I'll forget the you I used to know  
Forget the days of make-believe  
When every night was New Year's Eve  
And every old cliché of love was new  
Freshened by the joy of loving you

Though we sang that old "Forever" song  
Your "forever" didn't last that long  
But I'll forget this emptiness and all my tears will go  
Maybe, in a hundred years or so.

## FROM EDEN TO CANAAN

So sweet, so fine, so gentle and mild

With the soul of an angel and the eyes of a child

Though I do love that woman and she feels the same

I will never have her promise, she will never have my name

And from Eden to Canaan it's many a long mile

We are only sojourners, just here for a while

So sweet, so fine, her hair so black, she smiled as I passed her. I stopped and looked back

I wish I'd kept movin' for who can I blame

She would never break her promise, I would not take back my name

Chorus

So sweet, so fine, a tear in her eye

I'll always remember her word of goodbye

"You have danced in my heart and I'll not be the same,

But you'll never have my promise and I'll never have your name.:"

Chorus

"HAND-ME-DOWN HEART"

Music and lyric by  
Bob Kessler

Boy's Part

Why don't you hand me your old  
HAND-ME-DOWN HEART?  
I'd never part from your  
Hand-Me-Down Heart  
Though it was broken when we met,  
Don't you fret,  
I'll make you forget...  
Give me those kisses that are  
Secondhand too,  
We'll make them bright and new  
I'm telling you true love will start  
When you hand me your  
HAND-ME-DOWN HEART

Girl's Part

I'll come to you when I have thought a bit  
And when I can admit  
I've gotten over it  
If you can wait until my heart can heal  
Until I really feel  
A love that's really real,  
I mean it,  
I'll come to you the day that I can see  
That there will really be  
A chance for you and me  
When we can make a brand new start  
Then I'll hand you my HAND-ME-DOWN HEART.

"I was Born in New York City"

~~"It is day was at mid hour 1"~~

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Words and Music by Paul Evans and Bob Kessler

If I came from Oklahoma  
I'd sing about the corn fields  
On the wind across the prairies  
Where my heart and I belong  
If I came from North Dakota  
There's the Old Missouri River  
And a thousand hills and valleys  
I'd remember in my song

But I was born in New York City  
Would you like to hear a love song about the  
Subways a-rumbl-in',  
Taxi drivers grumbl-in'  
Old men stumbl-in' around the Bowery  
Sidewalks a-crumbl-in'  
Tenements a-tumbl-in' down.....

Some can sing of Blue Grass meadows  
On a land o' lakes a-shinin'  
On the Cape Cod moon that they remember  
Anywhere they roam  
Others sing of pine wood forests  
On the smell of sage and cactus  
Now I wish that I could sing with love  
About that place called "home"

But I was born in New York City  
Would you like to hear a love song about the  
Shove, hurry, push and run,  
Noone trustin' anyone  
Soot colored city sun if you can find it  
Fun City ain't no fun  
There ain't no love songs to be sung for me.....

"GENTLY"

Music by Stephen Lawrence

Lyric by Bob Kessler

File copy  
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taken  
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music

Gently, Come and cling to me, but Gently  
Come and sing to me, but sweetly  
Let your song be a song for me alone

Gently, come awaken me, but gently  
'Til you've taken me completely,  
But completely for your own.

Slowly, make the night turn bright above me.  
Slowly, 'til the time is right, then love me

Gently, love me much but love me gently  
'Til the touch of love has sent me  
Flaming, flying free.  
Gently, Oh so Gently  
Come Love me.

"GONE"

Lyric by Bob Kessler

Well, She's Gone,

Yes, She's gone,

She just packed up all the good times and moved on

Now I just ain't certain whether

I can keep my act together

With no soft sweet shoulder ~~XXXXXX~~ <sup>I can lean</sup> upon

But She's Gone,

She's just gone,

An' I hear pain disappears as time goes on,

So I'll memorize my ceiling

try'n to ease that empty feeling

Wakin' up in this big double bed alone.....

Oh, My,

I'll try,

An' could be I'll understand it by an' by,

Why She's Gone,

Up an' gone,

How what's right for her works out for me all wrong

The explainin' and the knowin'

They don't stop the tears from flowin'

'Cause My Baby, she's just goin', goin, GONE.

"SHE'S A WOMAN"

Music and lyric  
by Bob Kessler

File copy -  
7/21/66  
taken 7/21/66  
dukeabonmusic

Why does she always change her mind  
A dozen times a day?  
Why does she smile at silly things  
Like puppy dogs or kids at play?  
And when she gets a little blue,  
A little sad and tearful too,  
Why does my saying "I love you"  
Make everything okay?  
'Cause she's a woman,  
She's a woman,  
And I wouldn't want her any other way.

Why is she always saying things  
She's sorry that she said?  
Why is it when she tries to think  
She'll use her heart and not her head?  
I'll never understand, I guess,  
Her funny female foolishness,  
But I don't love her any less  
I love her more, instead  
'Cause she's a woman,  
She's my woman,  
And there are no sweeter words that I can say.  
She's my woman and my woman she will stay.



"LITTLE THINGS"

Lyric by Bob Kessler

It's them little things that get in your way

Forget 'em.....

Them little things that waste a man's day

Don't let 'em.....

Well, I got no space an' I got no time

For little things messin' up my mind

I'll get on the case an' clean <sup>out</sup> ~~up~~ the place of

LITTLE THINGS

It's them little things, they ain't worth a damn

Forget 'em.....

Them little things that foul up your plan

Don't let 'em.....

There's some big things now that I gotta face

An' get my head in a better place

Been losin' my touch by messin too much with

LITTLE THINGS

It's the little things...(music)

Forget 'em.....

Them little things...(music)

Don't let 'em.....

But I run into, ev'ry place I turn

What's left behind ever~~x~~ since she's gone

(A.I.R.L.) - his cup, his comb  
his keys to home

Her pins and rings, the song she sings,

Her Little things.....

(Repeat first chorus)

SLAVES

Little bird got a name. You call it "sparrow."

Drop o' water got a name. You call it "rain."

He is a man but it's "slave" you call him

You have sween his face. Don't you know his name?

When your fields come up white you call that "cotton."

When the furrows grow green call it "sugar cane."

He works your fields 'til he's old and weary

Still it's "Boy" you call him. Don't you know his name?

Without no name (Huh) It's a long hard journey (huh)

Without no name (huh) got no soul to save

When he's dead and gone (huh) who will remember (huh)

Without no name (huh) to mark his grave

Water, water, water in a pail still the sweet rain water

Sparrow in cage sparrow just the same

But a man in chains you can't call him nothin'

When his chains be gone, when his soul be his, when you call him FREE

The you'll I know his name!

"ROCK IN MY SHOE"

(Gilutin-Kesslef)

Soon as it stops rainin'  
Gonna get back on my feet  
Soon as things get looser  
Gonna get out on the street  
Gonna get it all together  
Got a lot I wanna do  
Soon as I feel better  
Gonna show the world a thing or two

(Chorus)        OOH..... I been so blue  
                  But what can I do  
                  I got a rock in my shoe  
                  OOH..... I'm overdue  
                  But you know it's true  
                  That there's a rock in my shoe.....

If I'd only get discovered  
I know I could be a star  
I would love to be your lover  
If you'd tell me who you are  
There ain't nothin' gonna stop me  
Soon a somethin' comes my way  
Gonna have it all tomorrow  
If I get a call today.....

(Chorus)