THE SONGS OF MARK SPOELSTRING GUITAR

FOLKWAYS RECORDS FA 2444

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MUSIC LP



SUGAR BABE
SLIP KNOT
BUCKDANCER'S CHOICE #2
WRECK OF THE NUMBER NINE
DROWSY SLEEPER
WORKING ON THE BUILDING
CORINNA BLUES
STRANGER BLUES
STRANGER BLUES
POOR BOY
DEEP BLUE SEA BLUES
JAIL HOUSE NOW
CHILDREN'S BLUES
THE WAY MY BABY WALKS
THE TIMES I'VE HAD

THE SONGS OF MARK SPOELST

SCRIPTIVE NOTES ARE INSIDE POCKET

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The Songs of MARK SPOELSTRA

With Twelve-String Guitar

Notes by Gil Turner

Mark Spoelstra and his twelve-string guitar make their recording debuts with this album at the ages of twenty-two and one respectively. He is an outstanding example of the generation of young Americans who have turned their ears to traditional and folk-based music and found a natural expression.

Mark's interest in folk music dates back to influences in grade school years at the Pacific Ackworth Friends School, Temple City California. Under the tutelage of John Way, Jr., the school's founder and director, Mark first heard the recordings of Leadbelly, Woody Guthrie and other folksingers. By the time he was eleven, he had laid aside his straw broom "guitar" and started playing a real one. After three years of lessons, he quit that too. It just wasn't so much fun with the pressure of regular practicing (guitar teachers take note). About two years later Mark met Doug Pomeroy, the leader of a traditional jazz band, and possessor of a large collection of recorded folk-blues. Around this time he started soaking up blues form and style along with country and western sounds. A year or so later he picked up a twelvestring guitar and was well on his way to becoming the accomplished musician you hear on this album. His musical ability can be attributed to a perceptive and discriminating ear that has listened to countless recordings and live performances of blues and traditional folk artists, among them Jesse Fuller, K.C. Douglas and Mance Lipscomb, enhanced by Mark's own taste and talent.

At eighteen, Mark started traveling, somewhat aimlessly and eventually ended up hitch hiking to New York City. It was here that I first heard him, singing in a Greenwich Village basement coffee house for "basket money" (customer contributions). With him was another young itinerant singer and harmonica player, Bob Dylan. It was a moment that dramatized for me one of the most unhealthy aspects of the "folksong movement" as it exists in New York. While these two talented original young men were working afternoon hootenannies for handouts, the management of the



same establishment paid excellent salaries to second-rate imitators who constituted their regular evening show. Having no circus stunts or magic tricks up his sleeve-just good music and good songs - Mark, hoed the slow row of serious professional folksinging in New York. He sang wherever and whenever he could for precious little more than musical rewards and taught guitar on the side. Gradually, he received more recognition and was booked by New York's most consistently tasteful "folk house", Gerde's Folk City. Since then, he has been able to sustain himself on his playing and singing, thus permitting more freedom for continued exploration and development.

Although the late Leadbelly was the undisputed "king of the twelve-string guitar players of the world" and was the major influence (directly or indirectly) upon most living players of the instrument, there is little in Mark Spoelstra's experience or music that points to Leadbelly. His songs are taken from many folk and blues sources and his choice of the twelve-string guitar as his instrument seems more attributable to another twelve-string songster, Jesse Fuller.

Besides having a healthy respect for tradition, Mark adds a lot of creativity to his music. Many of his techniques are original, and are the result of years of playing and a musical conscience that will not permit him outright imitation. The twelvestring guitar becomes in his hands the medium for new creation that is the outgrowth of an unduplicated constellation of musical experiences.

Mark is a leading member of that rapidly growing group best described as "white blues singers"; an area of American music launched in the nineteentwenties by the popular recordings of yodeler and blues guitar picker, Jimmie Rodgers. In the years that followed, the emerging white blues singers suffered long from that necessary affliction of young artists - the period of imitation. It was not until recent years, as a by-product of the folksong "revival", that the white blues began to produce a large number of devoted and genuinely creative singers. The emergence of such singers

as Bob Dylan, Dave Van Ronk, Rick Von Schmidt, Tom Rush, Mark Spoelstra and many still unknown (or unheralded) singers demanded the recognition of an important development in American folk music. They are all white singers whose music is based primarily (but with varying degree) in Negro musical culture.

Occasionally, the white blues singer is faced with a kind of "crow-Jim" attitude that fails to recognize the possibility of new forms developing from older ones existing in proximity. Yet is this not the process by which virtually all forms of music have evolved? One obvious illustration is the Negro spiritual which combined the African musical traditions with an unknown quantity of European music. The good white blues singer is not the one that is trying to sound just like John Lee Hooker of Big Bill Broonzy, but is one who has found meaning, beauty and perhaps "truth" in the blues. He sings them as a natural expression, changing and adapting them, just as all the great Negro blues men have done. The real challenge to the white blues singer then has nothing to do with his color, but is related to the degree of understanding and creative sensitivity which he applies to his material. It is to ask the question which may rightly be asked of any singer: "Are you doing that which is real and meaningful for yourself, and can you communicate

In the present case, that question can be answered with an unequivocal affirmative. Mark's singing and playing are a combination of old and new musical ideas and sounds that join in the natural expression of a single personality. But historical-analytical considerations aside, the music of Mark Spoelstra is enriching and entertaining. The songs on this first album provide an excellent sampling from a promising member of an exciting generation of singers.

THE SONGS

THE TIMES I'VE HAD - Mark is a conscientious objector to war and has applied his convictions in writing a number of peace songs. This and other of Mark's songs have been published in Broadside, a twice-monthly periodical of topical songs.

SUGAR BABE - Mark first heard this blues sung by Mance Lipscomb, but got the words from New York blues singer Dave Van Ronk.

SLIP KNOT - Mark remembers a minister telling an eyewitness account of the lynching of a Negro for allegedly entering a school teacher's house and stealing a loaf of bread. He sings this Woody Guthrie song with that story in mind.

BUCKDANCER'S CHOICE #2 - Mark's own version of the intricate instrumental piece that is regarded as one of the highest tests of ability among followers of syncopated guitar playing.

WRECK OF THE NUMBER NINE - Another of the fine American ballads immortalizing train wrecks. Learned from R.J. Cleveland whose mother collected it.

DROWSY SLEEPER - a ballad of old English origin that has found a new lease on life in the New World. Learned from Sue Chase at the Claremont Folk Center, Claremont, California. WORKIN' ON THE BUILDING - A gospel song that Mark learned from a Sunday morning Baptist radio program.

CORINNA BLUES - Mark used to sing this song with a skiffle band in California. However, this version is apparently influenced by a recent popular recording of the song.

 ${\tt STRANGER}$ ${\tt BLUES}$ - A traditional blues containing some fine poetry.

POOR BOY - the words to this one were furnished to Mark from the generous repertoire of Dave Van Ronk.

DEEP BLUE SEA BLUES - Learned from a late twenties recording by Tommy McClennan.

JAIL HOUSE NOW - Originally written by Jimmie Rodgers, Mark got this version from a recording by a nameless jug band. It is changed quite a bit in favor of the humorous aspects and omitting some of the story content of the original.

CHILDREN'S BLUES - Mark made this one up "white trying to teach folk songs to a bunch of kids in Puerto Rico." It turned out they knew more folk songs than he did, so he made this one and it soon became a favorite.

THE WAY MY BABY WALKS - This instrumental was improvised in the studio. For interested musicians, the guitar is tuned DGDGBD.

SIDE I, Band 1:

THE TIMES I'VE HAD

CHORUS:

- A. Let me tell you 'bout the times I've had
 They ain't so good and they ain't so bad
 Let me tell you 'bout the times I've had
 Traveling up the road to Gilead
- B. Let me tell you 'bout the places I've been Let me tell you 'bout the folly of men Hmmmm ohh the times I've had

Too many people trying to lead the blind Half of them don't even know their own minds Let me tell you when you see the light You got to stand and shout when you know it's right

(CHORUS B)

Lot's of people talking 'bout a coming war Some of them rich and some of them poor They talk about it like a black jack game But win or lose you can't play again

(CHORUS B)

I was in Ohio in a little truck shop When a soldier told me this peace has got to stop He said, "Think about the economy I ain't afraid to fight for my country."

(CHORUS B)

(CHORUS A & B)

It's folks that want to fight that I'm talking about They're leading the blind to a timeless drought I don't want no drought on my land When there's peace and love in my right hand

SUGAR BABE

Sugar babe, what's the matter with you, you don't love me like you used to do

Sugar babe, it's all over now

Sugar babe, what's the matter with you, you're running around with somebody new Sugar babe, it's all over now

All I want my sugar to do is make five dollars and give me two

Sugar babe, it's all over now

Sugar babe, I'm tired of you, it ain't your honey but the way you do Sugar babe, it's all over now

I went down town and bought me a line, I whipped my baby 'til she changed her mind Sugar babe, it's all over now

I went downtown and bought me a rope, I whipped my baby 'til she buzzard loped Sugar babe, it's all over now

Sugar babe, what's the matter with you, you just don't love me like you used to do Sugar babe, it's all over now

SIDE I, Band 3:

SLIP KNOT

Did you ever see a man tie a slip knot (2) I've seen it many a time as he winds, lord, and he

And after thirteen times he's got a slip knot

Tell me will that slip knot slip, no it will not (2) It'll slip around your neck but it won't slip back again

That slip knot, lord, that slip knot

Did you ever lose a brother to that slip knot (2) Oh my brother was a slave, lord, he tried to escape

They left him there to rot on that slip knot

Tell me who makes the laws of that slip knot (2) Tell me who, yes, who is going down to the calaboose

To help that hangman string up that slip knot

I don't know who makes the laws of that slip knot (2) But the bones of many a man are whistling in the

Because we make our laws by that slip knot Because we tie our laws by that slip knot

SIDE I, Band 4:

BUCKDANCER'S CHOICE #2

SIDE I, Band 5:

WRECK OF THE NUMBER NINE

On a dark stormy night not a star was in sight And the north wind came howling down the line With his sweetheart so dear stood a brave engineer

With his orders to pull old Number Nine

She kissed him goodbye with a tear in her eye But the joy in his heart he could not hide For the whole world seemed bright when she told him that night

That tomorrow she'd be his blushing bride

Oh, the wheels hummed a song as the train rolled

And the black smoke came hurling from the stack With his headlight a gleam it seemed to brighten his dreams

Of tomorrow when he'd be coming back

He sped 'round a hill and his brave heart stood still

For a headlight was shining in his face And his soul breathed a prayer as he pulled on

For he knew this would be his final race

In the wreck he was found lying there on the

And he asked them to raise his weary head And as his breath slowly went one last message he sent

To the maiden who thought she would be wed

There's a little white home that I built for our

Where I thought we'd be happy by and by But I'll leave it to you for I know you'll be true Until we meet at that golden gate, goodbye

SIDE I, Band 6:

DROWSY SLEEPER

Awake, awake, you drowsy sleeper, awake, awake, it's almost day

Why do you sleep and sleep in slumber when your true love lies far away

Go 'way, go 'way, don't wake my mother, forlorn's a thing she can't endure

She's been the ruin of many a lover, she'll be the ruin of many a more

Awake, awake, you drowsy sleeper, awake, awake, it's almost day

I've come to win you of your mother, pray trust yourself in your darling's arms

Oh, who's that knocking at my window, knocks so loud but won't come in

It is your own true hearted lover, pray rise you up and let him in

- Go 'way, go 'way, don't wake my daddy, for he is on his bed of rest
- And on his breast he carries a weapon just to kill the one that I love best
- I wish I was a little sparrow and I had wings could fly so high
- And I'd fly away to some lonely valley and settle down with the one I love

SIDE I, Band 7:

WORKING ON THE BUILDING

- Well, I'm working on the building, to build a new foundation
- Down for my lord, down for my lord
- I'm working on the building, just working on the building
- To build a new foundation down for my lord
- Sometimes I'm talked about, sometimes I'm heard about
- Sometimes I lie, oh lord, sometimes I cheat That's why I'm working on the building, so build
- a new foundation

 Down for my lord, down for my lord

CHORUS:

- Well, I'm rolling out the bloodstains down for my lord
- And when I get through from working on the building
- I'm going up to heaven to get my reward
- You can talk about me just as much as you please But the more you talk I'm going to bend my knees That's why I'm working on the building to build a new foundation
- Down for my lord, down for my lord
- Well, I'm working on the building, work, work, work, work
- Just working on the building, work, work, work,
- Down for my lord, down for my lord

(CHORUS)

I'm working on the building, work, (etc.) Down for my lord, down for my lord

(CHORUS)

SIDE II, Band 1:

CORINNA BLUES

- Corinna, Corinna, where you been so long (3) I've had the blues, Corinna, since you've been gone
- Why'd you leave me, Corinna, why'd you leave me alone
- Why'd you leave me, Corinna, got no place to call my home

- Bye, bye, Corinna, bye, bye, so long Bye, bye, Corinna, bye, bye, so long
- Bye, bye, Corinna, bye, bye, so long Bye, bye, Corinna, have the blues as long as you're gone

SIDE II, Band 2:

STRANGER BLUES

- I laid down last night, turning from my side to my side
- I was not sick, I was just dissatisfied
- I got up this morning, blues walking 'round my
- I got up to eat my breakfast and the blues in my bread

CHORUS:

- I'm a stranger, stranger here, I'm a stranger everywhere
- I would go on home, but honey I'm a stranger there
- Ain't it hard to stumble when you don't have no place to fall
- Well, I've been rambling, don't have no place at all

(CHORUS)

Now sister took the Katy, left me a mule to ride If I catch that woman, I'm going to tan her hide

(CHORUS)

SIDE II, Band 3:

POOR BOY

- On a Monday I was arrested, Tuesday I was tried Wednesday I was convicted, lord, I hung my head and cried And I cried (3)
- I said to the judge, "What might be my fine?" Pick and a shovel, go on down to the mine To the mine (3)
 Poor boy
- Ninety-nine links of chain around my leg And on each link the initial of my name Of my name (3)
- I said to my captain, "Leave me alone
 'Cause you know I'm just a poor boy and I'm a
 long, long way from home"
 From my home (3)
- My daddy, he was a bad man, and I'm a bad man too
- Now the reason I'm a bad man, lord, there's nothing else to do

To do (3)

SIDE II, Band 4:

DEEP BLUE SEA BLUES

Well I'm going, yes I'm going, and your crying won't make me stay

'Cause the more you cry, babe, further you drive me away

I mean, you drive me away, further you drive me away

Sure 'nough you drive me away

I wish I was a bullfrog and I was swimming in the deep blue sea

I'd keep all you good-looking women from fishing after me

I mean after me, sure 'nough after me

I went up to my baby's house and I sat down on the steps

She said, "Come on in, Mark, my husband just now left

I mean he just now left, my husband just now left

Sure 'nough he just now left."

Oh lord, lord, don't you hear me singing the blues

I'm walking this old highway in my last pair of shoes

I mean my last pair of shoes, sure 'nough my last pair of shoes

Deep blue sea, deep blue sea

SIDE II, Band 5:

JAIL HOUSE NOW

I remember the fascination when our folks were in action

Trying to get our man for president
Had a brother named Moses, very swell promoter
He was always looking for good advice
So I told him to go right down to the polls
And vote with his whole heart and soul
Instead of voting once he voted twice
Well now he's down in jail with no one to go his
bail

The judge said he should have given life

CHORUS:

He's in the jail house now, (2) We told that boy before he left home to leave

them politics alone

He's in the jail house now

Now up in New York City folks thought it was a pity

That the landlords had to raise that rent'so high We hustled around that town in all our houses 'round

But we couldn't raise that rent no way we tried Now my mama took in the washing, my sister done the ironing

And I helped her out of town by shining shoes But my daddy was around - he thought he owned New York town

Spending mama's money on moonshine booze

CHORUS:

He's in the jail house now (2)
As fast as Ma could make that rent, Pa was
stealing every cent
He's in the jail house now

I went out last Friday with a great big fat girl name Ily

She thought I was the sweetest man in town
She commenced to call me honey, so naturally
I began to spend my money

We took in every cabaret that could be found We were drinking every minute, boy, I thought I was really in it

I was buying Jamaica ginger by the pound But when I went to pay that man, I found little Ily's hand

Right in my pocket where my money was

CHORUS

She's in the graveyard now (2)

I told that judge right to his face, that lady's hand was out of place

She's in the graveyard now

SIDE II, Band 6:

CHILDREN'S BLUES

CHORUS

Went to the station and waved my hand bye bye Mama's gone, Mama's gone (2)

Now Mama had never left us kids before. There were just three of us, me and my little brother, and my little sister. And before Mama went away she said, "Now Mark, you take care of your little brother and your little sister and your daddy while I'm gone." I couldn't understand why she was leaving and I said, "Well Mama, how come you're going away?" And she said she was going way out in the country to take care of granmama because granmama got sick all of a sudden. And that made us sad.

(CHORUS)

Monday went by, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Saturday, Sunday. A whole week. We didn't hear a word from Mama. Then a whole week. We didn't hear a word from Mama. Then a whole 'nother week went by. Still didn't hear a word from Mama. Then one day Daddy came to us, he said, "Come on kids. We're all going to the station." Boy, we knew what that meant. We all jumped in the car, we drove down to the station, we got there, we ran 'way out on the platform, we leaned over and looked 'way down the track. We could barely see the train coming. Smoke was coming out of the smokestack. The whistle on the train started to blow, and the whistle sounded like this. Train started slowing down as it pulled into the station. Hi, Mama!

SIDE II, Band 7:

THE WAY MY BABY WALKS

NUMERICAL LIST AND ORDER FORM

	in their all event in the	NUME	RICAL LIST	ANU	UKDEK FUKM	70, 10	
	Broadside Vol. 1	FM4036	Songs & Dances of the	FH5263	Amer. Moonshine & Prohi-	FC7125	The Real Story of Davy
	Broadside Vol. 2	ENGADAR	Netherlands	TIVE O.C.	bition	ECT110	Crockett
	The Broadside Singers Talking Dust Bowl.		Songs & Dncs. From Malta		4 Sgs From The Depression Election Sgs Of The U.S.		The Story of Jazz Rhythms of the World
	Cowboy Songs	FE4251	Healing Songs of the American Indians		Songs of the Suffragettes		Sounds of My City
	Solomon Valley Sgs.	FE4334	Music of the Pawnee	FH5285	Talking Union	FC7350	Supreme Court Judge
	Mormon Folk Sgs. Blds. of Lasalle County	FE4381	War Whoops & Medicine		Folksongs of the Catskills	EC7252	William O. Douglas
	Bay State Blds.		Songs of the Amer. Indian		Missouri Folk Songs Songs Of Texas	FC7352	Senator Margaret Chase Smith
FA2110	Flksgs. & Blds. Virginia	FE4393	Kiowa Hopi Katcina Songs		Folksongs of Idaho & Utah	FC7353	Al Capp
	Texas Folk Songs		Music of the Sioux & Navajo		Songs Of The U.S.S.R.	FC7354	Margaret Mead
	North Star State	FE4402	Music of Equatorial Africa	THE 490	Revolution Vol. 1		Jim Farley
	Flksgs & Blds Of Kansas Kentucky Ballads		Flk Music Of Ethiopia		Songs Of The Spanish Civil Songs of the Spanish Civil		Follow the Sunset The World of Man Vol. 1
	Blds. Of The Revolution		Music of Indonesia Folk Music of Palestine		War Vol. 2	FC7432	The World of Man Vol. 2
	Blds. Of The Revolution		Folk Music of India		Songs Of F. L. N.	FC7560	Musical Plays for Special
	Blds. Of The War of 1812 Blds. Of The War of 1812	FE4414	Folk Music of France		Somali Freedom Songs	FC7566	Days Call of Freedom
	Frontier Ballads Vol. 1	FE4416	Music of the Russian Mid-		Ding Dong Dollar The Sgs.& Stories of Aunt		The Glory of Negro History
	Frontier Ballads Vol. 2	FE4420	dle East Music of the Amer. Indians		Molly Jackson		Sounds of Jerusalem
	Ballads Of The Civil War Ballads Of The Civil War	_	Of the S.W.		OBlds of Sacco & Vanzetti		British Broadside Ballads Australian Flksgs & Balds.
	The American Revltn. V. 1		Music of South Arabia		The Untypical Politician Sit-In-Story		Flk. Songs and Ballads of
	The American Revltn. V. 2	FE4422	Traditional & Classical Music of India		The White House or Bust		The British Isles
	Heritage USA	FE4423	Music of Southeast Asia		Campaign Fifty-Six		Revival In Britain
	Heritage USA. Vol. 2 Penn. Dutch Folk Songs		Flk. & Classical Music of		W.W.B. Dubois		New Briton Gazette
	Songs Of The Sea	DD4405	Korea		The Minority Party Human Rights		Hawaiian Chant Sgs of Two Rebellions
	Sgs. Of A New York Lum-		Flk. Music of Pakistan Spanish & Mexican Flk.		Un-Amer. Activities Com.		Bothy Sgs of Scotland
The state of	berjack.		Music of New Mexico		Brecht Before Committee		Traditional Songs and Bal-
	New England Harmony Asia & Africa - 400 Years	FE4429	Folk Music of Japan	PD5544	of AUn-Amer. Activities	77770550	lads of Scotland
	of Folk Music		Religious Music of India		Careers in Selling New York 19		The Borders Indian Music of Amer. SW
FA2405	World Tour	FE4441	Drums of the Yoruba of Nigeria		Nueva York		African Music
	Bill McAdoo Sings	FE4442	Music of the Falashas		Millions of Musicians		Urban Holiness Service
	Bill McAdoo Sings. Vol. 2 Love Sgs For Friends &		Eskimo Music of Alaska &		The World In My Mail Box		Yoga Music of India
TA2403	Foes	PP4445	The Hudson Bay		A Dog's Life Music in the Streets	FR8910	Psalms Sung in the Camerouns
	The Gazette Vol. 1		Flathead Indian Music Japanese Buddhist Rituals		Stepping On My Shadow	FR8916	Cantorials
	The Gazette Vol. 2		Flk Music of Greece		Street & Gangland Rhythms		Friday Night Services
FN2524	Another County Heard From	FE4457	Pygmies of the Ituri Forest		The Nashville Sit-In Story We Shall Overcome		Yemenite Passover Call Of The Shofar
FA2456	Broadsides Songs and	FE4464	Indian Music of the Cana-		We Shall Overcome		Cantorials, Vol. 2
	Ballads	FE4470	dian Plains Tuareg Music of Southern		The Story of Greenwood		Cantorials Vol. 3
	Iron Mountain & Other Sgs		Sahara		Mississippi		Victory Sgs of the Bible
FA2532	As Long As The Grass Shall Grow.		Arabic & Druse Music		The Patriot Plan Songs of the Civil War		Sufi & Rifa Ceremonies Islamic Liturgy
FA2533	Peter La Farge Sings Of	FE4483	Music of the Ituri Forest People		The Cowboy		Easter in Jerusalem
	The Cowboys	FE4486	Songs & Music of Tibet	FH5801	American History In Song	FR8954	Gregorian Chants
	Canada's Story in Song O. Canada		Music of the ! Kung Bush-	FD5802	American History in Song		Coptic Music
	Sgs Of The Irish Rebellion	FEATON	men	FD5901	Vol. 2 Sounds of London	FR8961	Ceremonies of the Spanish & Portuguese Synagogue
FW3003	The Orangemen of Ulster	FE4500	Negro Music of Africa & America		The Science of Sound	FR8970	The Snds. of Yoga-Vedanta
FW3006	Sgs. & Ballads Of The	FE4501	Flk. Music of the Mediter-		Sounds of Frequency		The Doukhobors
FW3043	Scott Wars Broadside Ballads	Strang 18	ranean		Science of Sound International Morse Code	FR8975	Mazatec Mushroom Cere-
	Broadside Ballads V. 2	FE4502	African & Afro-American		Sounds of a South African	FL9728	mony of Mexico The Lottery. The Deamon
FW3051	Sgs. Of The Israel Defense	FE4503	Drums Africa So. of the Sahara		Homestead		Lover
EW2071	Army		Music of the World's		Here At The Water's Edge		The Song of Hiawatha
	Early German Ballads Early German Ballads. V. 2		People - 1		Sounds of the Satellites Man In Space		Bret Harte. Dear Abe Linkhorn,
	When I Was A Boy in Bklyn.	FE4505	Music of the World's		No. Amer. Indian Dances		Making of Americans
FG3506	Raymond Swing	FE4506	People - 2 Music of the World's	FW6812	Chinese Classic.		Lectures in America
	Ballads of Scotland The English & Scottish	127	People - 3	F C7025	Gosh What A Wonderful World!		Stephen Crane
	Popular Ballads Vol. 2,	FE4507	Music of the World's		Sgs. For All Year Long		Leaves Of Grass American Essays
FG3511	The English & Scottish	FE4508	People - 4 Music of the World's	FC7027	This Land Is My Land	FL9760	George Jean Nathan
FCSES	Popular Ballads Bol. 3	T. Agin I	People - 5		The Downtown Story The Laundry & Bakery Stry		Mark Twain
FG3333	The English & Scottish Popular Ballads	FE4525	Man's Early Musical		Flk Tales from Indonesia		Steamboat 'Round The Bend Langston Hughes
FG3558	Sgs Of The Ghetto & D. P.	FE4530	Instruments Folk Music U.S.A.	FC7103	Flk Tales from West Africa		Anthology of Negro Poets
TOOLAT	Camps		Flk. Music of the U.S.S.R.		Klondike Gold Rush Ride With The Sun	FL9792	Anthology of Negro Poets
	Elliots Of Birtley Sgs Of West Pennsylvania	FH5001	Blds. Of The Revolution		Ashanti Flk Tales from		Bhagavad Gita Cicero
	Document Of A Dream		Blds Of The War of 1812 Frontier Ballads		Ghana		3 Frontiers
	Fine Times At Our House		Ballads of the Civil War	FC7114	Negro POETRY For Young Peoples	u gminifal	
	Arkansas Whaler Out Of New Bedford	FH5005	The American Revolution		a copies		
	All the Homespun Days		Heritage U.S.A.		AME		dam not a world mark t
FS3862	Rawhide Vol. 1		Champlain Valley Songs Witches & War-Whoops	N	AME		CERTAIN COURSE SHE IN
FS3863	American Music in Strange		Dust Bowl Ballads		DDDCCC		
FS3866	Places The West Colesville Story	FH5217	Ballads of Ohio	A	DDRESS	400	
	The "Veep"		Talking Blues Songs of Struggler Protest				I also see the common of
FS3872	Rawhide Vol. 2.	FH5249	Soldier Songs, U.S.A.		e e e e e e e e e e e e e e e e e e e		IC DO STERN DE DE DESSE
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	Songs Dances Of The Great	FH5255	Days of the '49	- May			3 1 5 L Hard All Etc
FM4010	Lake Indians	FH5258	Sing Oh! The City Oh!				
	Songs of the Great Lakes	FH5259	Songs of West		la (3)	34 3 30	LITHO IN U.S.A.