

FOLKWAYS RECORDS FS 5356

GARY GREEN

volume 3



STILL AT LARGE...

FOLKWAYS RECORDS FS 5356

GARY GREEN VOLUME 3

still at large

SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION
FOLKWAYS RECORDS
PROPERTY OF

SIDE ONE

1. Jesus Christ Was A Republican (2:54)
2. Millhands and Farmers (2:27)
3. There Ain't No Two Ways About It (2:45)
4. Snakebite Poison (2:10)
5. I Feel That Cold Wind Blowing Again (1:27)
6. I Can Never Go Home Again (3:57)

SIDE TWO

1. There's A Cat Behind Every Genius (3:05)
2. A Bullet, A Bottle and A Bible (3:20)
3. That Burnt-out Rock & Roll (4:15)
4. Who Can Stop The Fiery Rain? (3:10)
5. Remembering Mother Maybelle Carter
Dialogue (2:18)/Wildwood Flower* (1:20)/The Last Minstrel (2:31)

All songs written and sung by GARY GREEN
words and music to all songs © 1982 by Gary Green, ASCAP
*Wildwood Flower by A.P. & Maybelle Carter, arrangement © Gary Green

ALSO AVAILABLE:

FH 5351 GARY GREEN. These Six Strings Neutralize The Tools of Oppression. All songs written and sung by Gary Green. Includes There Ain't No Easy Way, The Murder of Ella May Wiggins, Down The Road And Over The Hill, Oven Fork Mining Disaster-1976, Little Mark Dupree, The CIA Song, The Cowboy, You're Just As Guilty, I Wore His Gun, The Ballad Of Broadside, America's Child, Dear Mister Kelley At The FBI, The Hammer. Descriptive Notes.

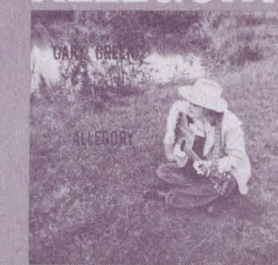
GARY GREEN



These Six Strings Neutralize The
Tools Of Oppression

FS 5353 GARY GREEN, vol. 2 ALLEGORY
Ft. Apache Is Under Siege, Ashes of a Fire,
No Great Loss, Annie With Her Violin, I Guess
He'd Rather Be In Oklahoma, Notice Number
One, Rev. Ben Chavis, Ghost Rider Bill, Semi-
Local Branch of The Loyal Order of the Tour-
ing Cockroach Club, Dear Woody Guthrie, A
Song About What's Happen' Now, Hymn To
The Capitalists.

VOLUME 2 ALLEGORY



NOTES

Lead guitar and mandolin
on side one by RONNY GREEN.
Piano on "That Burnt Out
Rock and Roll" by Gary
Green.

Verses for "A Cat Behind
Every Genius" were also
written by CINDY GREEN and
RONNY GREEN.

Guitar and vocals by
GARY GREEN. Backup vocals
on side one by RONNY GREEN.

LYRICS AND DESCRIPTIVE
NOTES ARE INSIDE JACKET.

Thanks are due to a lot
of people. First, special
thanks to MOE ASCH and to
HOWARD EHRLICH. Thanks are
also due to Cindy Green,
Ronny Green, Pete Seeger,
William Kunstler, Peggy
Seeger & Ewan MacColl, Rev.
F. D. Kirkpatrick, Walt
Fuchs, Mike Glick, The
Baltimore School, Bread &
Roses Coffee House and
many others.

This album is dedicated
to Dot and Joe Green.

A PORTION OF THE ROYALTIES
FROM SALE OF THIS ALBUM
WILL GO TO THE FIGHT TO
FREE POLITICAL PRISONERS.

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43 W. 61st St., N.Y.C., USA 10023

FOLKWAYS RECORDS FS 5356

folkways
records
presents:



GARY GREEN

volume 3

'STILL AT LARGE'

This is Gary Green's third FOLKWAYS album.

Socialist writer, folksinger and labor leader Gary Green has twice been nominated for the coveted Pulitzer Prize in Journalism. He has been politically active as a union organizer and in the civil rights and anti-war movements. He was one of the few "New Left" organizers (those who came from the 1960s radicalization) to remain active in the South in the 1970s. In the mid-1970s he recorded his first two albums of his original topical songs: These Six Strings, Neutralize The Tools Of Oppression (volume one) and Allegory (volume two).

Still carrying an active ITU union work-card, in the late 1970s he organized the largest chapel of the printers' union in the State of Tennessee. He has been active in union struggles with The United Mine Workers, The Communications Workers of America, The International Association of Machinists and Aerospace Workers, United Farm Workers and the long-fought ACTWU J.P. Stevens textiles effort.

In 1977 he was, with fellow folksingers Pete Seeger and Rev. Fredrick Douglas Kirkpatrick, founder of the ill-fated "I Hear America Singing" topical music project.

He has served on the board of directors of the American Indigenous Music Ensemble with B.B. King, Leonard Bernstein, Chet Atkins and others. He is a double-member of the American Society of



Composers, Authors and Publishers (ASCAP) as a writer and a publisher.

A work-resume for Green would include: writer, editor, printer, poet, publisher, congressional advisor (to 30-year congressional veteran Joe L. Evins of Tennessee),

musician, recording artist, scientist and mathematician, teacher and organizer.

He has lectured at colleges and universities across the country and has authored more than a dozen books, booklets and pamphlets. He has written for major news-

papers, magazines and publishers all over America and has edited a number of daily and weekly newspapers.

Gary Green is one of

PLEASE TURN TO
PAGE 4

folksinger, writer, labor leader..... Framed!

In December of 1979 Gary Green was fired from an editing job at a daily newspaper in Tennessee. The offense: He had just organized and won an NLRB election for the largest chapel of the ITU in the state of Tennessee.

Blacklisted as a union organizer by the Multimedia Newspaper Chain, he was unable to find another editing job-- despite a resume that included two Pulitzer Prize nominations and the winning of 12 Freedom Blue Ribbon Writing Awards.

In January of 1980 he took a job at a \$4,000 cut in pay as editor and general manager of a small weekly paper in Smithville, Tennessee. On his second day at work he discovered the company books had been altered and the paper was \$26,000 in debt with \$13,000 in bad checks out. He worked with the board of directors a week before helping them sell a "bail-out" interest in the paper to a small chain. Green then resigned...the paper was unable to meet payroll.

With no income and no job prospects, bills began to mount on the organizer and folksinger. He filed for a bankruptcy discharge.

To help buy food, a local real estate agent offered to bankrole a printing shop (a union shop) if Green would run it-- without pay but for 49 percent of the profits. Within a month it came clear to Green that the real estate agent was a poor judge of spending and kept poorer books than the newspaper. The shop folded and again Green was unemployed.

Meanwhile a move had begun to run Gary Green for the U.S. Congress. The move was spearheaded by former U.S. Congressman Joe L. Evins, a former aide to the governor of Tennessee and a number of other political leaders. Seeing a possible socialist victory with such support, Green agreed to run.

At the urging of Congressman Evins, Green offered to trade his 49 percent of worthless print-shop stock for 16 percent of stock in the failing newspaper. Evins then pulled strings to have Green appointed editor of the paper. The two men planned to build the paper into an organizing tool for the congressional race.

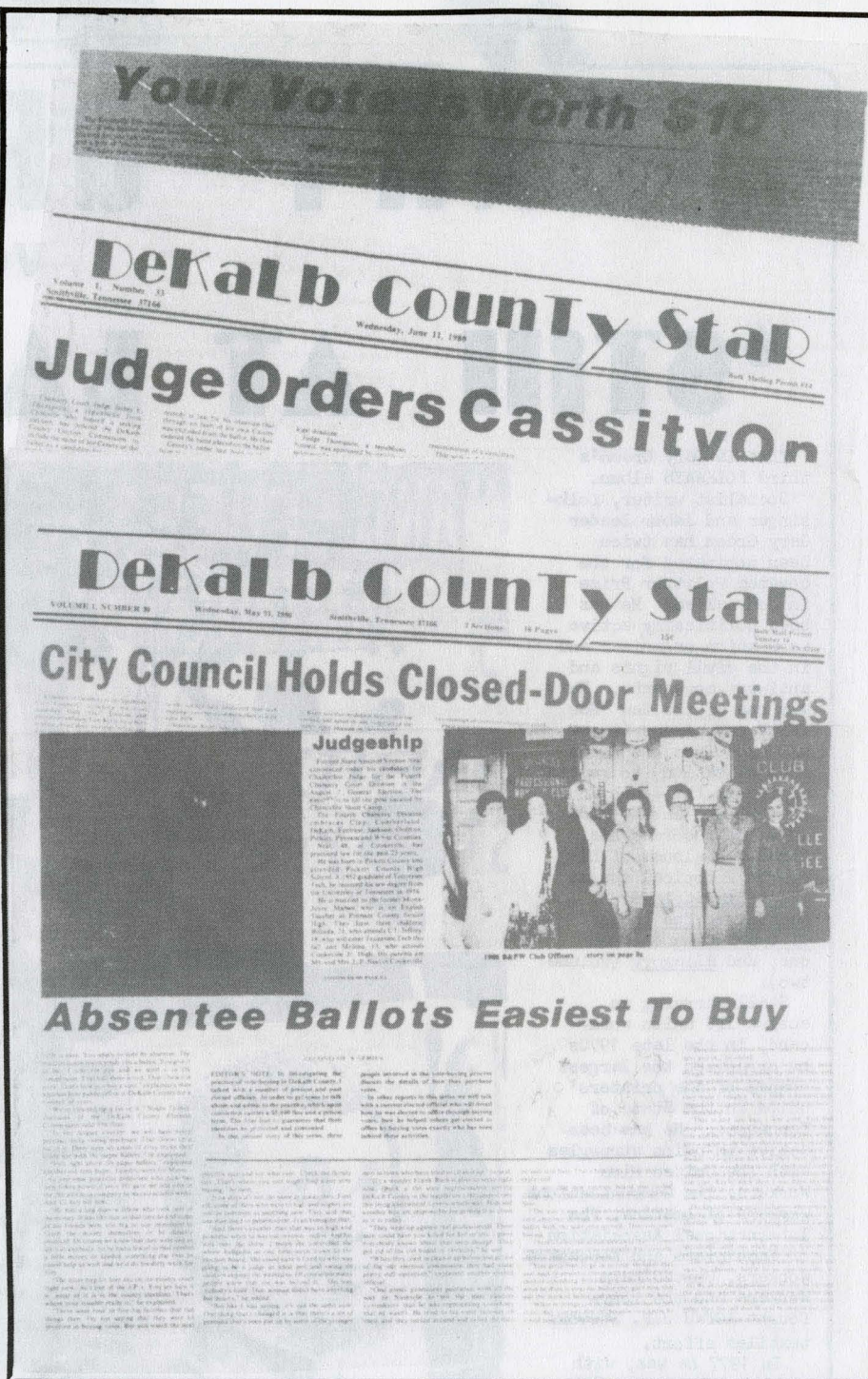
Gary Green's first major series of stories was an expose of vote-buying and other vote frauds involving city, county, state and even national elections in the small Tennessee county.

The first story of the series brought hot tar poured on the front door of the newspaper office. Then a mayorial candidate confessed vote-buying to Green ("off the record") and offered "the full story" after the upcoming elections.

On election day Green was beaten by a 300-pound local millionaire who Green had photographed in the act of committing a felony vote fraud.

The assault on the well-known editor brought wire service and national newspaper and television attention. New investigations were launched by major newspapers and TV stations and they too found the vote frauds that Green had exposed.

Meanwhile the state election



commissioner in Nashville and one state senator warned Green that vote fraud cases eight years earlier had been thwarted by the district attorney an elected official himself.

Green discovered business dealings between the D.A. and the man who had assaulted him.

A Grand Jury was convened after public pressure demanded an investigation. Meanwhile the mayorial candidate offered the paper's advertising manager \$17,000 for Green's stock in the paper...provided that Green would leave town before the Grand Jury met.

The editor, Green, reported this attempt to tamper with a Grand Jury witness to the TBI (Tennessee Bureau of Investigation), the local sheriff, and to the foreman of the Grand Jury. They all ignored the complaint.

The Songs

words and music to all songs by Gary Green

all songs © 1981 Gary Green Music (ASCAP)

(except medley of final band on side two; see page 8)

additional words and music to "There's A Cat Behind Every Genius" (page 7) by Cindy and Ronny Green



Jesus Christ Was A Republican.

chorus:

Jesus Christ was a republican and if you're not you can go to hell.
But you can redeem your soul with my TV preacher; he's got little flag-pins for sale.
I don't give a damn about Mexicans and I never did care for Jews.
I'm a member of the Moral Majority and the army is going to enforce my views.

I've got no use for the food-stamp books; to feed a bunch of loafers is all.
And we ought to make them labor organizers burn down those union halls.
Now I pay a little girl to show me a good time and I see no reason stop;
At least she's not one of them big-mouth broads that thinks she belongs on top.

chorus

Being one of God's main children, I love every inferior race.
I've got nothing against hiring a colored boy if he remembers to keep in his place.
And I don't need no woman of mine telling me her body is hers to control.
I've got enough problems with radio stations playing that godless rock and roll.

chorus

Well one day my savior's going to return in his alligator shirt and Mercedes limousine.
It's going to be a day of reckoning like those pinko-liberals have never seen.
But until the Dow Jones climbs high on that final judgement day;
It's up to me and Jerry and a few white buddies to drive the sinners away.

Millhands and Farmers.

White sox on his feet and a-muscle buldging arms
And his lungs are filled with the working stuff that keeps America strong.
Rich man's son is laughing
Like there's something wrong with working...
But a man's got to do what he has to do to keep his family fed.

chorus:

Millhands and farmers: we make the world go around;
Ain't nobody going to be laughing when we shut your factories down!

A man is born working; ain't nothing wrong with that.
But when you take that labor out of him it ain't his pocket that gets fat.
He hears the boss man laughing
At the wage that he's paying
'Cause it don't even begin to cover all the sweat he has been taking.

chorus

Worker puts up his labor; money puts tools on the shelf
And the boss says there's a partnership between labor and himself.
And he goes home a-laughing
That the workers can be so dumb.
But we're everyone smart enough to know where-the-hell that money come from.

chorus

Snake Bite Poison.

General Sherman burned the city, lord
But he could not burn the sin.
He left a slimey serpent breeding
A fiery cross to rise again.
The people at home in Georgia
Don't give a dman for the hooded klan.
But there's a laughing bastard dancing
On the graves of the buried children.

In the flaming shadow of a twisted cross
Beneath the halo of the stars and bars
A sultry slimey serpent lay a-breeding.
No one though to ask his name;
No one cared why he came.
And no one thought to blame it on the law.

chorus:

Snake bite poison:
Don't let the blood
Take it to your brain.
Snake bite poison:
Hatred's venom is enough
To drive you insane.

--continued on page 4--

3

No Two Ways About It.

The FBI killed Kennedy;
They laid-down his brother Bob.
They shot down Doctor King
When they finally understood his job
Allende was elected;
Fred Hampton was asleep in bed;
And Victor was a-singing
When the junta shot him dead.

chorus:

There ain't no two ways about it;
Ain't nothing to understand.
Something has gone dead and rotten
And they buried it on our land.

Down in North Carolina
Where they framed the Wilmington 10,
They locked up Joan Little
Then took her back again.
J.P. Stevens keeps on growing
Like a cancer on the brain;
And the whole damned state is run
By men who are insane.

chorus

We ain't going to El Salvador
To carry out Al Haig's plans.
He ought to send them troops to Atlanta
To round-up the Ku Klux Klan.
Reagan cut back the money
So he could build up for war;
But the God-damned truth about it
Is we ain't fighting anymore.

chorus

When your land is filled with poison
The roots just can't take a hold.
You can't plant your new seeds
In the ashes of the old.
You've got to plow the poison under
So the light can shine through.
And standing here together
That's just what we're gonna do.

I Feel The Cold Wind Blowing Again.

chorus:
I feel the cold wind blowing again.

It's been 30 years gone and I hope I'm wrong.

But I feel the cold wind blowing again.

+++

Last time it came it brought rage & pain that touched a million lives.

It left a string of tears and some shattered careers from the weight of its lies.

We never saw an end to the damage it had done

Should have nipped it in the bud where it was begun.

'Cause I feel the cold wind blowing again.

repeat chorus

Well the first time around it rained down in the ravings of an insane man.

This time through what they're trying to do is create a world war plan.

If we don't wrestle the power from his hand

There will be nothing left except the rocks and all the land

'Cause I feel the COLD WAR blowing again!

+++

I feel the cold wind blowing again.

It's been 30 years gone and I hope I'm wrong.

But I feel the cold war blowing again.

Nashville Typographical Union No. 20		DONALD WILLIAMS SECY.-TREAS.	
Reg. No. 217805	Name Green, Gary M.		
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I Can Never Go Back Home Again.

Brother oswald still takes his hat off for the hymns.
Come Saturday nights I'd be at the Opry behind Roy and him.
From the mountains in the east to the river in the west.
The three states I call home Is where I love the best.

chorus:
I can still hear Rudy's Farm praise Tennessee.
Lord I can almost taste that sasafraz tea.
I don't know where I'm going but I know where I've been.
And I know I can never go back home again.

The cleanest town is Kingsport up at the Gate City line.
And there are fond memories of Clarksville wondering how I spent my time.
From Chattanooga's lookout you can see seven states.
And the river down in Memphis is the country's western gate.

repeat chorus

I still love the people back home in Tennessee.
But the comforts I took there God knows they were not free.
I never broke a law-- though now I wear that brand.
I just stepped on the wrong toes and they made me a wanted man.

Snake Bite Poison--continued from page 3:

To lay the blame for this kind of hate
The hooded man is not alone.
And the children in the murder-schools
Just repeat what they hear at home.
Outlaw the fools; that's the first step.
But that's not where the trouble began.
If you want to stop the serpent you've
Got to find who profits from the Ku Klux Klan.

The serpent's an institution, lord
His fangs are deep set in and the
Slime transcends all living flesh and bone.
Ain't but one way to dehead him:
You've got to drain the slime
Where the murderous bastard learned to swim.
chorus



↑ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑ ↓

At home in the hills of Tennessee before the "wrong toes were stepped on" and Gary Green went "underground." The attacks came after he wrote and published newspaper accounts of widespred vote-fraud and political corruption. This picture was shot by the chief-photographer for the Augusta, Georgia newspapers, Larry Grayam, two weeks before the attacks.

Who Can Stop The Fiery Rain?

Well the flood waters rose
So we moved to higher ground,
But a lie is a terrible thing to try to outrun.
The more you stir the pile
The more it draws horse flies,
And even your god can't bring back what's in the ground.

chorus: But who, who, who?
Who will stop the fiery rain?

I've been to lots of towns
And I've sung lots of songs
Met a lot of friends and passed over lots of fine wine.
Too many promises
That I never meant to keep
But I nevered meant for them to be more than memories
I left behind.
chorus

Well there's 9 kinds of hell
And 14 kinds of rain
I've been out on the road
enough to know them everyone
A mountain can be leveled
An' a sea can be parted,
But it takes an army of men
& women to get the job done.
chorus

Folksingers & politicians
Claim to be what they ain't
The bankers & the preachers
'll give you \$18 for your soul.

Mad man's at the button
And a wolf's at the door;
And the 19th & 12th was
strength about to unfold!*

continued from page one...

the few American socialists who has been as welcome at the dinner tables of congressmen, as in the union halls and labor temples and as at the tables of revolutionaries.

In the summer of 1980 he was exiled under trumped-up criminal charges and forced to flee Tennessee and live "underground" after he exposed and published

details of a local, state and national chain of vote-buying and other vote frauds tied to political figures in Tennessee.

4

He spent the next year

underground pioneering theoretical work toward a dialectical behavioral consolidation of Marxist materialism.

Like the title of this album, Gary Green is "Still At Large."

Gary Green Framed!

continued from
page 2

Tennessee law allows an immunity from incrimination for any Grand Jury witness who offers evidence that would aid in prosecution of others. Armed with this law, Green presented the Grand Jury with a list of witnesses who had agreed to testify against the people who had paid them to buy in elections.

The district attorney forced each witness (under threat of not being allowed to testify and being held in contempt of the Grand Jury) to sign a waiver of immunity. The D.A. then refused to subpoena a number of witnesses--including local clergy.

Moreover, Green's work uncovered that the brother of the man who had assaulted him, the wife of a confessed vote buyer and other "planted" people had been seated as members of the Grand Jury. He demanded their removal and when the D.A. refused to act he appealed to the district judge--a childhood friend of the D.A.

Finally those two members were removed and replaced by employees and political associates of the same man and of other people named in the vote frauds.

Political leaders from the county's small Black community expressed support for Green but warned him that efforts had been made to recruit someone to kill Green. A State Senator sent word to Green that a "contract" had been issued for his life and a former chief of police sent the same warning.

The Grand Jury questioned Green--not about the fraud stories or the assault but about his bankruptcy and "why" he had written the stories.

The local election official told Green that the cases were lost and advised him to "leave town while you can--before they get you." Local police and the sheriff warned Green of the same and Grand Jury witnesses told Green of harassment by the jury.

The newly-elected mayor came to Green's office and offered him \$10 (ten

dollars) above market value for Green's shares of stock in the newspaper if the editor would leave town after the jury released its findings. He told Green to phone him that night if he were interested.

That same day the owner of the chain of newspapers told Green that there would be no more investigations in the paper and that future stories would carry only "good" news. Green could see that he could no longer work for this chain and that the congressional plans would be lost once the Grand Jury blasted the paper's credibility.

Gary Green decided to leave town.

He called the mayor and agreed to sell his interest in the paper, admitting defeat if payment were made by certified check to provide proof of the transaction. The mayor asked Green to come by his office that evening.

At 7:30 p.m. the mayor presented Green with a cloth bag containing \$18,000 (eighteen-thousand dollars) in cash. He also presented Green with a speech about "lies" in the newspaper.

Being a dialectical thinker and trying to understand the processes that had shaped the mayor's behavior (and not suspecting a set-up) Green told the mayor that he understood why he felt the way he did and why, considering the political situation, he was upset.

As the editor examined the bag of cash, TBI agents grabbed him and told him that he was being held for questioning about extortion.

Documents released from the FBI under the Freedom of Information Act have revealed that TBI officials have held Green under POLITICAL SURVEILLANCE since 1972 and at one point an undercover agent was sent into political meetings organized by Green. That agent (who later testified before a Congressional Committee) infiltrated Green's organizing efforts, The National Alliance Against Racist And Political Repression, The American Indian Movement, and a number of other organizations that Green had been active in in Tennessee in the early 1970s.

For two hours on that night TBI agents and investigators from the D.A.'s office questioned Green about his sources for the vote-buying stories. Extortion was never mentioned and Green was released without any charges being made against him. The agents kept the money and Green's stocks.

The next day Green was arrested 3 times for traffic violations...and placed under a \$500 bail bond.

A deputy sheriff in nearby Wilson County told him that he had heard Smithville Police radio every county in the state to request an arrest for any traffic violation if Green passed through.

Gary and Cindy loaded their furniture into a truck and fled to Nashville. There he was arrested again...again on false traffic charges.

Late that night they returned to the small town to pick up the last of

their belongings. As Green's car pulled off of Interstate-40 onto the country road that led to the small town, a bright red pick-up truck began following behind.

A high-speed chase along country roads followed and ended in a police road-block in a nearby town. The shotgun-armed driver of the truck proved to be the assistant chief of police from the small town. The police escorted the Greens home and remained parked in a cow-pasture across from their home all night.

The next morning that fixed Grand Jury met and issued three sealed indictments against Green.

Before the indictments could be served--to charge Green with extortion, fraud and a third unknown charge--friends helped Gary and Cindy flee the state.

A week later an attorney for the mayor told a trustee for the federal bankruptcy judge that Green had fled with unreported stocks and \$18,000 in cash. This was a lie. FBI agents entered the case to hunt Green for bankruptcy fraud. The discharge of debts was denied and the Green's personal property was seized.

FBI agents began harassing friends and relatives of Green's in four states and the Greens continued to live underground.

In a defense letter for Green, former congressman Evins wrote:

"It is my personal opinion that Gary Green was attempting to render a public service...However I think he made his biggest mistake by including the district Attorney General as Somehow being involved when some of the candidates were charged with vote buying..."

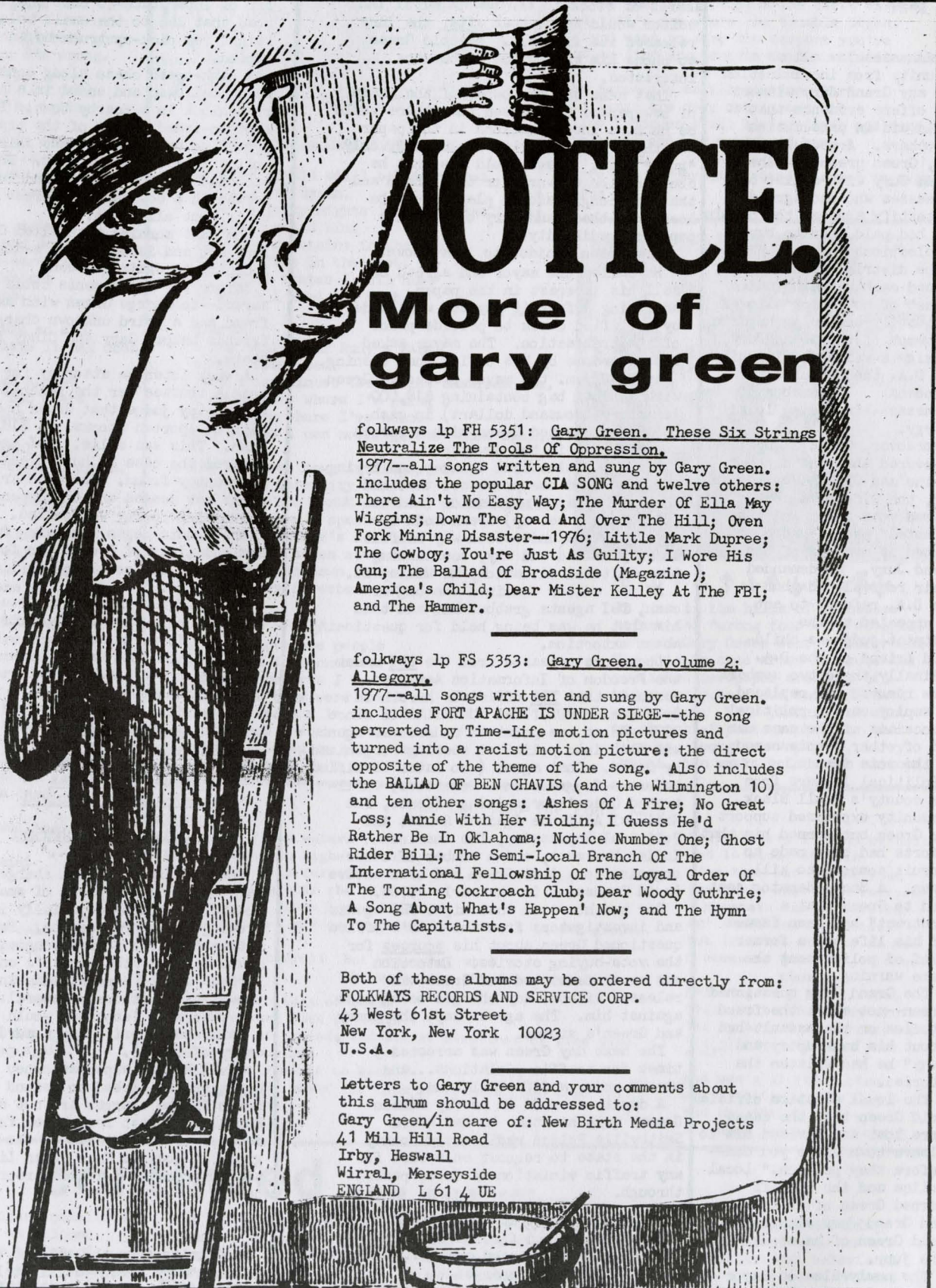
The clearly political charges against Gary Green seem typical of small-town Southern justice--especially in the growing age of repression. Even the letter from the former congressman makes it clear that Green's only "crime" was to expose a tie-in to the district attorney general.

A return to Tennessee would mean a railroad to prison or a murder by angry officials.

Civil Rights super-attorney William Kunstler has agreed to defend Gary Green if the charges are not dropped. Kunstler is best remembered for his defense of the Chicago 7, the AIM group at Wounded Knee, Joan Little and other major political repression cases.

Royalties from the sale of this album, "Gary Green--Still At Large" will go first to help cover the legal expenses for this case.

All royalties from sales of any Gary Green record albums, books and booklets will go first to help cover the costs of legal defense headed by constitutional and civil rights attorney William Kunstler until Gary Green has been cleared of the trumped-up political charges in DeKalb County, Tennessee, U.S.A. Inquiries may be made to the Gary Green Legal Defense Committee in care of New Birth Media Projects in England at the address below.



NOTICE!

More of gary green

folkways lp FH 5351: Gary Green. These Six Strings Neutralize The Tools Of Oppression.

1977--all songs written and sung by Gary Green. includes the popular CIA SONG and twelve others: There Ain't No Easy Way; The Murder Of Ella May Wiggins; Down The Road And Over The Hill; Oven Fork Mining Disaster--1976; Little Mark Dupree; The Cowboy; You're Just As Guilty; I Wore His Gun; The Ballad Of Broadside (Magazine); America's Child; Dear Mister Kelley At The FBI; and The Hammer.

folkways lp FS 5353: Gary Green. volume 2: Allegory.

1977--all songs written and sung by Gary Green. includes FORT APACHE IS UNDER SIEGE--the song perverted by Time-Life motion pictures and turned into a racist motion picture: the direct opposite of the theme of the song. Also includes the BALLAD OF BEN CHAVIS (and the Wilmington 10) and ten other songs: Ashes Of A Fire; No Great Loss; Annie With Her Violin; I Guess He'd Rather Be In Oklahoma; Notice Number One; Ghost Rider Bill; The Semi-Local Branch Of The International Fellowship Of The Loyal Order Of The Touring Cockroach Club; Dear Woody Guthrie; A Song About What's Happen' Now; and The Hymn To The Capitalists.

Both of these albums may be ordered directly from:
FOLKWAYS RECORDS AND SERVICE CORP.
43 West 61st Street
New York, New York 10023
U.S.A.

Letters to Gary Green and your comments about this album should be addressed to:
Gary Green/in care of: New Birth Media Projects
41 Mill Hill Road
Irby, Heswall
Wirral, Merseyside
ENGLAND L 61 4 UE

additional verses to the following song were written by Cindy Green and by Ronny Green; additional music for the chorus is by Ronny Green; words and music by Gary Green:

There's A Cat Behind Every Genius.

There's a cat
behind every genius
Though it may not be
recorded by history.
Einstein had a kitty
who discovered relativity.
And Sir Issac had a cat
up in that apple tree.

chorus:
There's a cat for every home
With a cat you can't go wrong
And behind every genius
There's a cat.

When Plato laid down the
law for his nation,
It was his cat who stole
food to keep him off starvation.

When Moses parted the seas,
It was so his cat could
catch fishes.
And the Wright brothers'
cat was the father of
aviation.

chorus

It wasn't Ben Franklin who
discovered electricity.
By now I guess you know
I'll say it was his kitty.
Tom Edison really invented
the electric light;
But it was so his cat could
see to get home at night.

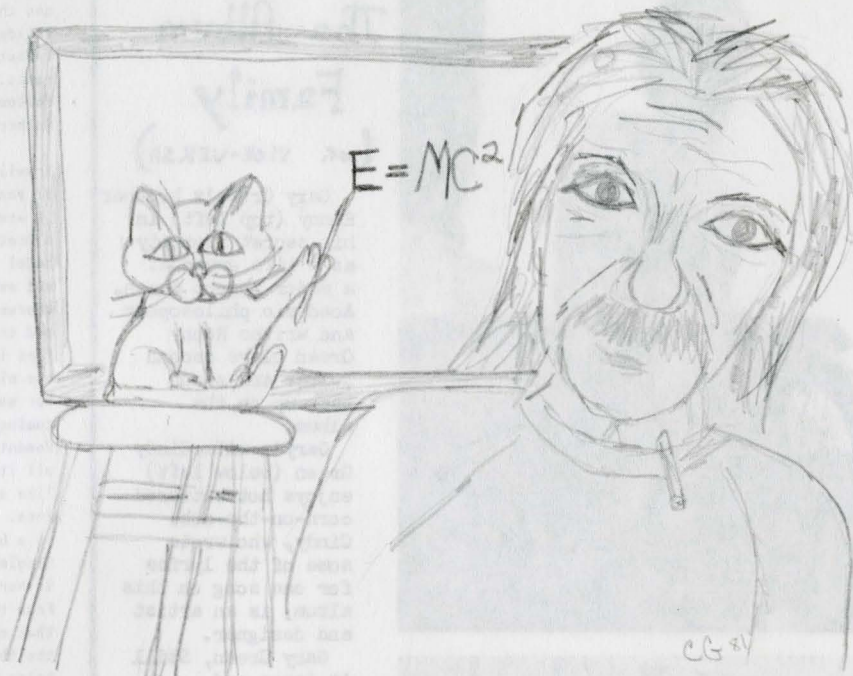
Who do you think led
Columbus across the sea?

chorus

Adolf Hitler never owned a cat.

And Genghis Kahn preferred
the company of a rat.
Whether history swims or sinks
Is in the face of
Pharaoh's spinx.

Behind every great nation
stood a cat!



drawing by Cindy Green

a **B**ullet a **B**ottle and a **B**ible

A Bullet, A Bottle And A Bible.

It'll take a lot more than you to start me drinkin'
Cause I've had a lot of time to do some thinkin'
About the boy who'll never call me dad
And about the home that he never had...
And that night on a Pennsylvania farm.

It was a bullet and a bottle and a bible
And some words that I didn't understand
When he said, "Lord forgive her--
It's the devil in her hand,
And don't let her bring this good man down."

I guess your father was all that a preacher should have been.

And I guess he saved the souls of many lost men.
That's why I took the bottle when we told him what we'd done;
I'd drunk so much I didn't remember bringing a gun.

I held on to the bottle, though I'd drunk it all down.
And I grabbed his bible when he fell to the ground.
It took me ten years and prison to make me understand:
My hands were full; I couldn't have killed that man!

It was a bullet and a bottle and a bible
And some words that I didn't understand
When he said, "Lord forgive her--
It's the devil in her hand,
And don't let her bring this good man down."

No One Has Time For That Burnt-Out Rock and Roll.

He was an aging rock and roll star
with a burnt-out country beat.
The children who once cheered his name
now had young-ones at their feet.
And no one has time
For that burnt-out rock and roll.

chorus:
Rock and Roll stars will never die

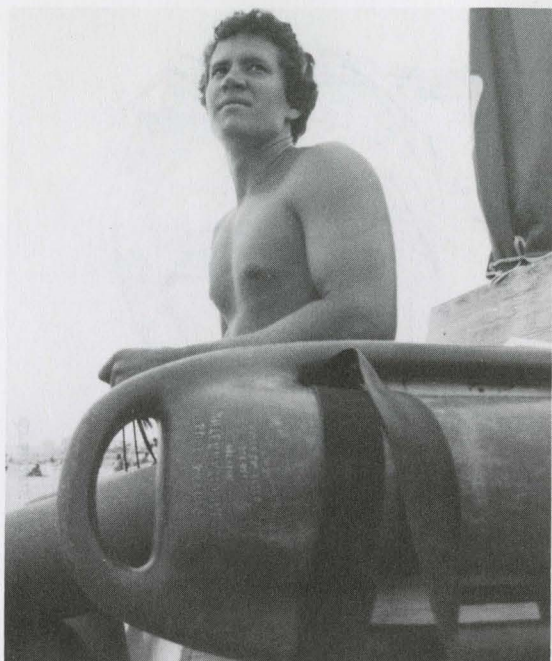
If the words to their songs
Are remembered without
The burned-out tears
that filled his eyes.

He built a white-crystal canyon home
to escape the rock revival shows.
And to dream of the old music
when words brought highs and lows.
And no one has time
For that burnt-out rock and roll.

chorus

There was one last late-night TV show
The cameras missed the gun in his jeans.
He sang his songs and played the role.
Then a bullet cut him clean.
And no one has time
For that burnt-put rock and roll.

chorus

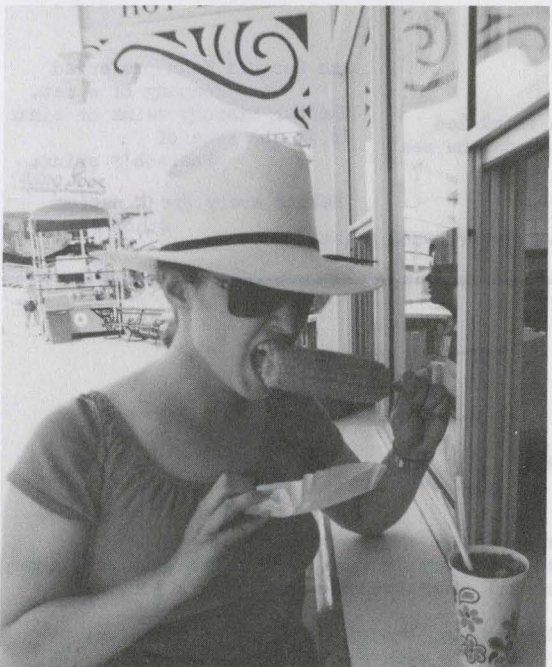


The Album Family (OR VICE-VERSA)

Gary Green's brother Ronny (top left) in his secret identity as a life guard at a major resort beach. Academic philosopher and writer Ronny Green plays second guitar and sings back-up on the album.

Gary's wife Cindy Green (below left) enjoys hot-buttered corn-on-the-cob. Cindy, who wrote some of the lyrics for one song on this album, is an artist and designer.

Gary Green, Still At Large and "underground" catches 40 winks between pages of a Zane Grey western (bottom right photo).



REMEMBERING MOTHER MAYBELLE CARTER

This band of the lp is a dialogue and the Carter Family's classic "Wildwood Flower" as a sort of tribute to my folk and country roots. The dialogue and WWF are followed by my tribute to the late Mother Maybelle Carter.

THE LAST MINSTREL

Travlin' on the road since she was 17 years old; Her mother never knew it would turn out this way. From a Scott County church to a Bristol hotel room...every town is different but every town is the same.

chorus: There'll be no more flat-bed trailer stages; No more electric fans in high school gyms; No more one-night-stands or nights without her man...The last minstrel is coming home.

Romantic life of a rambler ain't all its cracked to be. And living like a gypsy ain't always living free. Tryin' to raise three kids in a backseat and floorboard... Singing is her trouble but happiness is her reward.

CHORUS

From the greasepaint on her face that makes the minstrel seen, To the thym in her fingers that helps the minstrel sing...How many generations have grown up with her name? How many still sing the songs that she sang? REPEAT CHORUS

True acknowledgements for an undertaking like this album are, by necessity, too lengthy to seriously begin. One must above all thank Moe Asch and his FOLKWAYS RECORDS for production of not only my three albums but for the thousands of historically important recordings that he has made available over the years. Next are the technical thanks: to my wife, Cindy, for the album-cover photo and the drawing on page 7; to Richmond journalist Kenny Powers for the photo on page one of this booklet; and to Georgia photojournalist Larry Grayam for the photo on page 4. Next are the very personal acknowledgements such as thanks to Cindy; to my brother, Ronny; and to the rest of my family. Then things get complicated: Since the work on this album did not spring spontaneously from me but was the result of millions of interactions and processes of my life, acknowledgements must be made for the influences on me from a number of friends. So then, thanks are due to:

Rev. Fred Kirkpatrick; Mike Glick; Bernie Deimer; Dr. Walt Fuchs; Pete Seeger; former U.S. Congressman Joe L. Evins; Jerry Stroble and the promotions department at the Grand Ole Opry in Nashville; the Clarksville (Tennessee) Leaf-Chronicle newspaper's back-shop and pressmen who make up the Clarksville Chapel of Nashville Local Number 20 of the International Typographical Union; ITU Representative Billy Mitchell; Bee Spears; Willie Nelson; Bill Lee; Wayne Trotter; Tim Wheeler; Gordon Friesen; Sis Cunningham; William Kunstler; Mike Clark and the Highlander School; Rev. Ben Chavis; Dr. Helen Olthow; Reba Hancock at Johnny Cash's House of Cash Music in Hendersonville, Tennessee; and dozens of others who will understand why I did not list their names here.

Finally, there is thanks to you, the listener and the reader —the workers of the world whose brains and muscles turn the gears that keep the world moving. Workers of all countries unite!