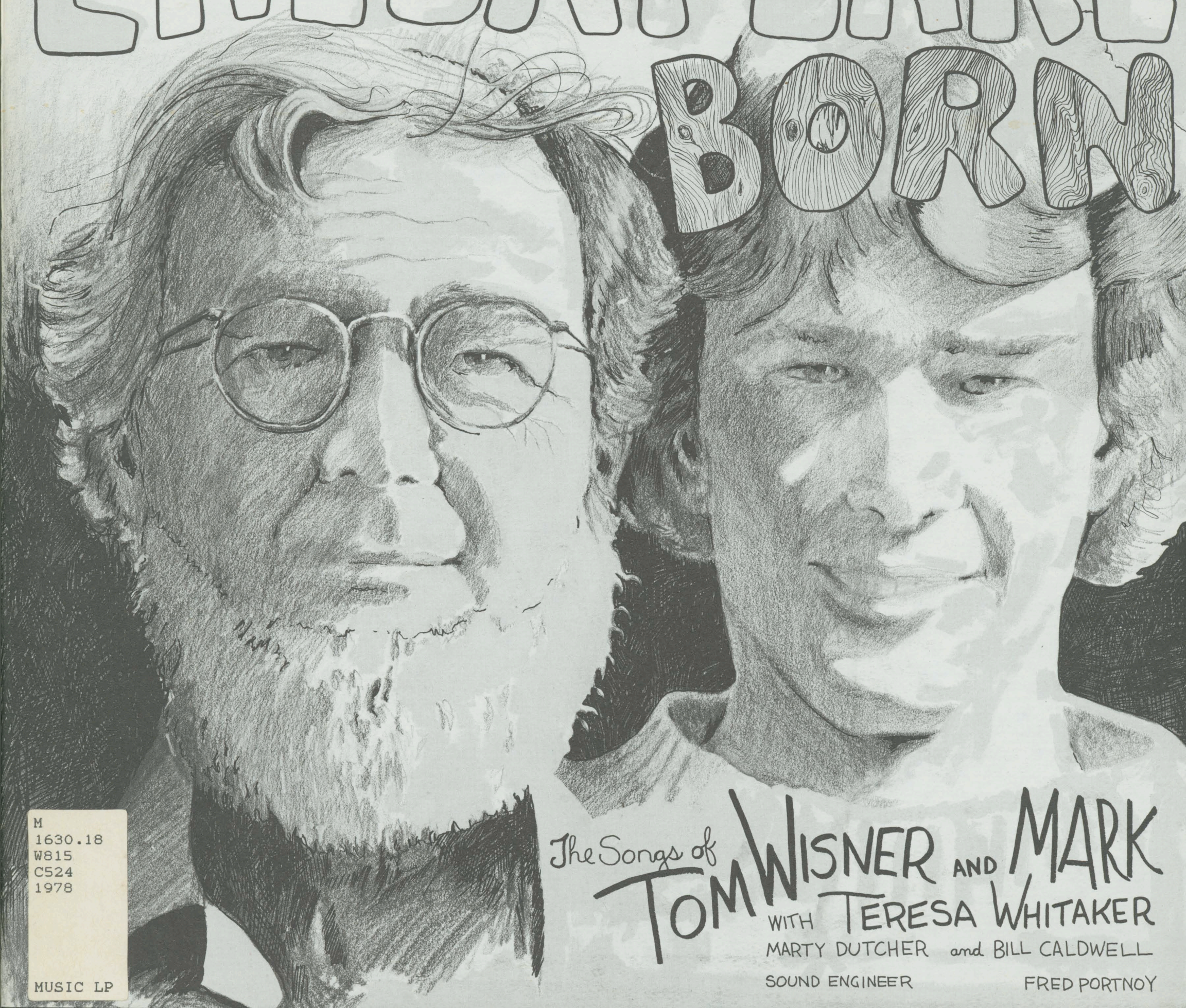


FOLKWAYS RECORDS FTS 32410 Stereo

CHESAPEAKE

BOORW



M
1630.18
W815
C524
1978

MUSIC LP

The Songs of **TOM WISNER** AND **MARK**
WITH **TERESA WHITAKER**
MARTY DUTCHER and BILL CALDWELL

SOUND ENGINEER

FRED PORTNOY

FOLKWAYS RECORDS FTS 32410 Stereo

SIDE 1

- Band 1 NATIVE LAND 3:13
Tom & Teresa & w/all
Band 2 MADE OF WATER 1:23
Tom & Teresa
Band 3 WINTER MORNIN' SEA 2:55
Tom & Teresa
Band 4 WILD RIVER 4:00
Tom & Teresa
Band 5 LAZY FLOATING FEATHER 1:43
Teresa
Band 6 SUSQUEHANNA DOWN 4:26
Mark and all joining

SIDE 2

- Band 1 CLEAR WATER REMEMBERED 2:40
Tom & Teresa
Band 2 BLOWED AND TORN 2:16
Tom, all joining
Band 3 SPRING LIGHTNIN' THUNDER 2:59
Mark with chorus
Band 4 SOUTHERN MARYLAND RIVER 3:51
Tom & Teresa
Band 5 DREDGIN' is my DRUDGERY 2:25
Mark & Tom
Band 6 CHESAPEAKE BORN 4:16
Tom with chorus

Chesapeake Born

The Songs of Tom Wisner and Mark; with Teresa
Whitaker, Marty Dutcher and Bill Caldwell.

Sound Engineer—*Fred Portnoy*

DESCRIPTIVE NOTES ARE INSIDE POCKET

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Folkways Records FTS 32410 Stereo

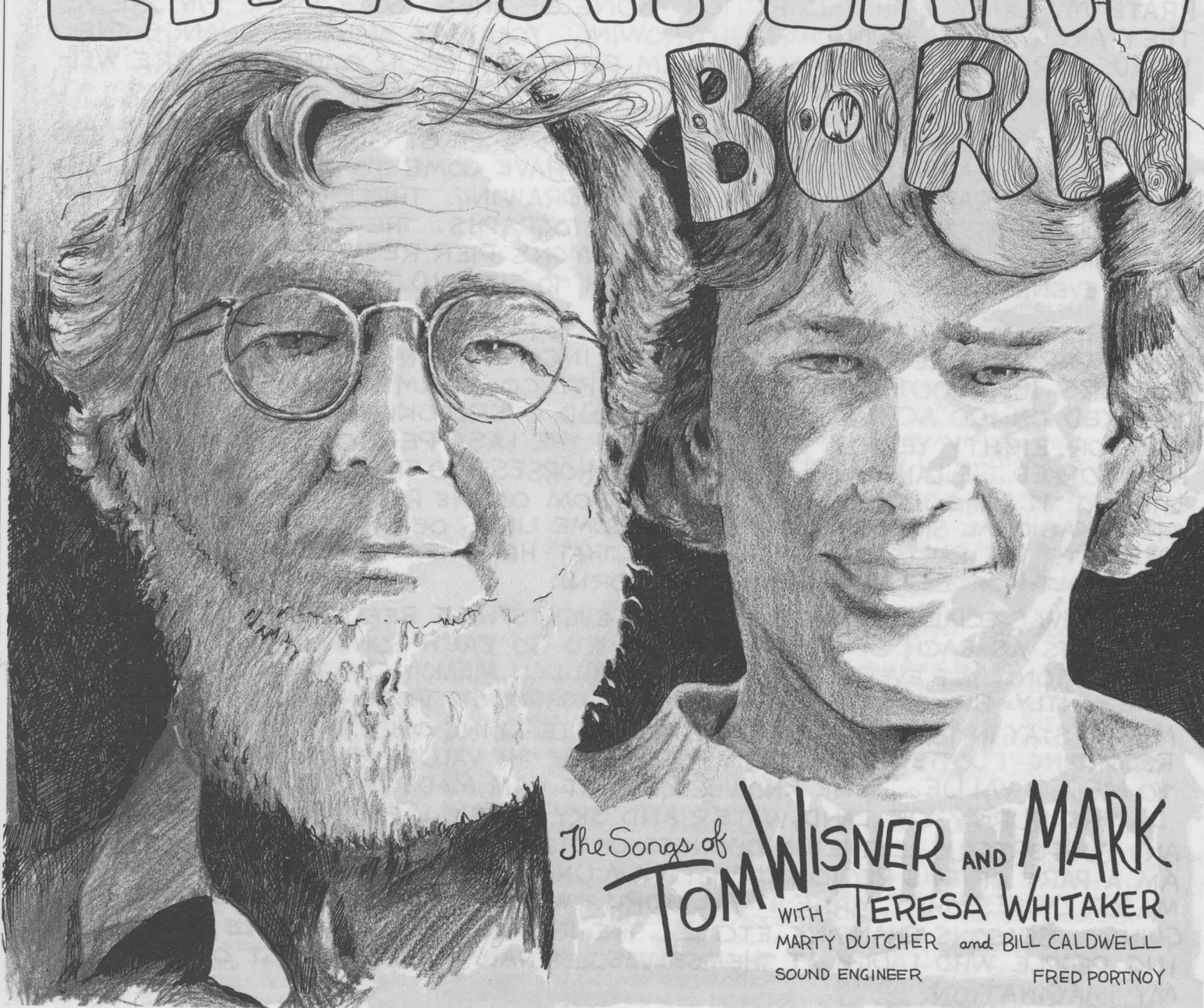
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FOLKWAYS RECORDS Album No. FTS 32410

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CHESAPEAKE

BORN



The Songs of **TOM WISNER** AND **MARK**
WITH **TERESA WHITAKER**
MARTY DUTCHER and BILL CALDWELL
SOUND ENGINEER FRED PORTNOY

M
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MUSIC LP

SOME NOTES ON THE SONGS by TOM WISNER SOLOMONS MD. 1978

AMONG SOME OF THE NATIVE AMERICAN TRIBES A MAN'S SONG WAS PRIVATE PROPERTY. IT MAY HAVE COST MANY HORSES, A PILE OF SKIN ROBES OR IT MAY HAVE BEEN GIVEN IN A VISION THROUGH CONTACT WITH THE INNER SELF. ONE'S SONGS WERE POWERFUL MEDICINE TO WARD OFF EVIL, TO ASSURE SUCCESS, OR TO HELP KEEP THE SPIRIT IN HARMONY WITH THE TRIBE AND THE EARTH. THE POSSESSION OF SONGS WAS A SIGN OF GREAT WEALTH.

THE SONGS ON THIS RECORDING WERE GIVEN TO ME WHILE I WAS BECOMING MORE AWARE OF MYSELF AND MY RELATIONSHIP TO THE CHESAPEAKE BAY AND HER PEOPLE. THESE ARE TUNES I SING TO ENJOY MYSELF AND TO CELEBRATE MY UNITY WITH THIS REGION. NONE OF THESE SONGS ARE FINISHED. THEY ARE ALWAYS CHANGING AND GROWING. YOU MAY WANT TO CHANGE THE WORDS, OR THE TUNES TO MAKE THEM ENTIRELY YOUR OWN. YOU ARE WELCOME TO THEM.

FOR ME THE EXPERIENCE OF THIS REGION IS FIRST, ONE OF SEEING AND SECOND, ONE OF HEARING. MANY OF THE TUNES HAVE COME TO ME WHILE LOOKING AT MY PHOTOGRAPHS OR MULLING OVER A DRAWING. THREE OF THE DRAWINGS IN THIS FOLDER ARE RENDERED FROM MY PHOTOGRAPHS. THE FOURTH, OF MY FRIEND MR JAKE SOLLERS WAS DONE IN THE SOLOMON'S PIER RESTAURANT ON AN OCTOBER EVENING WHEN HE WAS KIND ENOUGH TO "SIT" AND TALK FOR SEVERAL HOURS.

THE THREE BOATS ARE OYSTERING SKIPJACKS FROM WENONA MARYLAND. THEY ARE A PART OF THE LAST WORKING, SAILING FLEET IN NORTH AMERICA. JAKE SOLLERS IS A SOUTHERN MARYLAND TOBACCO FARMER. HE HAS LIVED AND WORKED ON 100 ACRES OF HIS OWN LAND OVERLOOKING THE PATUXENT RIVER FOR EIGHTY YEARS. HE IS ONE OF THE LAST PERSONS IN THIS AREA WHO HAS WORKED THE LAND WITH OXEN, MULES, HORSES AND TRACTORS... AND HE IS STILL AT IT. THE HONESTY, WIT AND WISDOM OF THE PEOPLE OF THIS AREA, AND THE OCCASIONAL SIGHTING OF THE HANDSOME LINES OF THE BOATS OF WENONA REFLECTS THE PARTS OF OUR HERITAGE THAT HELPS ME TO BE MORE AWARE OF THE WEALTH OF BEING CHESAPEAKE BORN.

A FEW SPECIAL PERSONS, PLACES AND EVENTS HAVE BEEN FOREMOST IN MY THOUGHTS AS EACH OF THE SONGS EVOLVED SO EACH SONG HAS ITS OWN DEDICATION—YET EVERY SONG CARRIES HIDDEN MEANINGS. THE SPIRITS ARE CONSTANTLY BRINGING NEW THINGS TO ME THROUGH THESE TUNES. THEY HELP ME TO STAY IN TOUCH WITH MY VALUES. WHILE GOING OVER THE SONGS FOR THIS RECORDING I JOTTED THEM DOWN. THESE ARE THE VALUES THAT ARE IMPORTANT TO ME: I VALUE — THE KNOWLEDGE THAT I AM MADE OF WATER AIR AND EARTH — THE PURITY OF LAND, WATER AND SKY — THE LIFE THAT SURROUNDS US AND SUPPORTS US — THE UNIQUENESS OF THE PEOPLE OF THIS REGION — THAT I AM A PART OF THIS REGION — THAT I AM UNIQUE — THAT I AM A PART OF THE MAJOR CYCLES THAT MAKE IT ALL WORK... WATER FLOWING... GEESE COMING, GOING... SEASONS CHANGING ETC. — THE INSPIRATION OF SIMPLE, HARD WORKING PEOPLE WHO LAUGH AT THEMSELVES — FINALLY, I VALUE MOST OF ALL — MY IMAGINATION.

THIS RECORDING OF THESE TUNES IS DEDICATED TO:

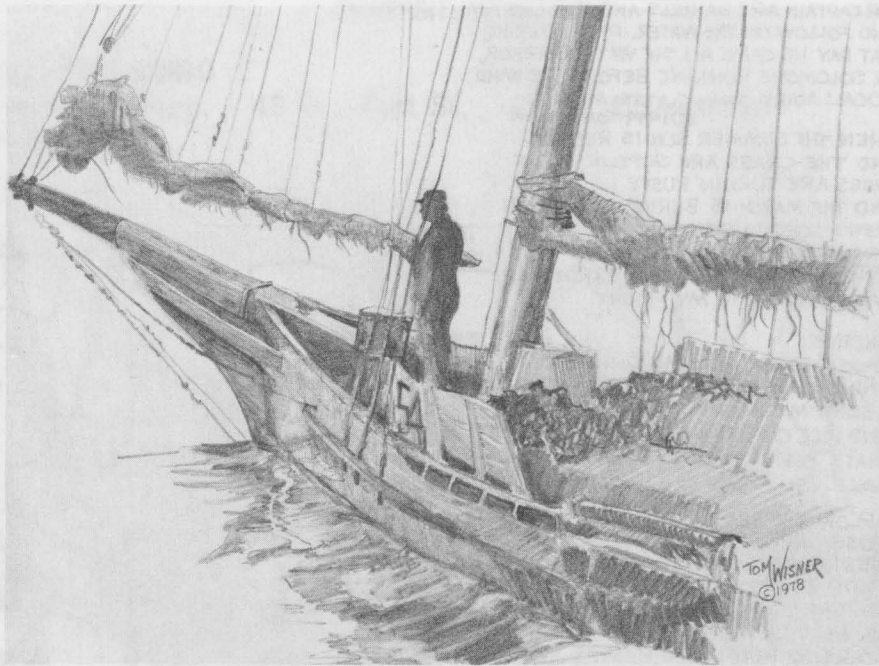
THE CHESAPEAKE BAY

AND THE MEN AND WOMEN "WHO DARE TO RESPECT HER"

THE FOLLOWING ARE WORDS TO THE SONGS. WORDS AND MUSIC TO SUSQUEHANNA DOWN AND SPRING LIGHTNIN' AND THUNDER ARE BY MARK WISNER, THE REMAINING ARE BY TOM WISNER. ALL MATERIAL IS COPY-RIGHTED BY THE AUTHORS

SIDE ONE

SIDE 1-BAND-1 NATIVE LAND
FOR UNCLE ROY AND THE LAND AROUND
SCOTSVILLE ON JAMES RIVER.
VOCAL: TOM & TERESA w/ALL; BANJO: TOM, BILL
GUITAR: MARK, MARTY ©1978 TOM WISNER



THE LORRAINE ROSE OUT OF WENONA MARYLAND COMING IN
TO SOLOMONS HARBOR TO OFF-LOAD OYSTERS. HEAPS OF OYSTERS
IN FRONT OF THE ROLL BARS WERE PUT THERE BY MEN ON THEIR
KNEES CULLING OUT EVERYTHING UNDER THREE INCHES TO BE THROWN
BACK. THE PILE CLOSE TO THIS SIDE IS THE RESULT OF ONE DAYS
WORK BY ONE MAN. THE BOAT IS COMING TO PORT WITH A PUSH BOAT

MY MOTHERS PEOPLE WERE
MADE OUT OF LEATHER AND OF WOOD
AND A LITTLE STEEL
TO PLOW THE LAND NEARBY
RIVER BOTTOM FARMING WHERE
THE EARTH WAS BLACK AND GOOD
AND THE JAMES WOULD FLOW
TO MEET THE MORNING SKY

CHORUS:
AND I WONDER WHERE THE DAY GOES
WHEN THE SUN SETS IN THE WEST
LOOK FORWARD TO THE SUNRISE
CAUSE I LOVE THE MORNIN' BEST
AS I SEARCH TO FIND THE MEANING
OF THE LOVE OF NATIVE LAND
CANT AFFORD TO BUY NONE BUT
I'LL DO THE BEST I CAN

MY FATHERS DADDY DROVE
THE RUSTY IRON ACROSS THE RAIL
FROM PENN-SYL-VAN-IA
DOWN TO MAR-Y-LAND

DRIVIN THROUGH THE MIDNIGHT RAIN
TO GET THE MORNIN' MAIL
AND SINGIN' TO THE RHYTHM
OF THIS LAND
(return to chorus)

WELL I KNOW IM MADE OF LEATHER,
IRON & STEAM & COAL & WOOD
AND A PIECE OF SOUTHERN MARYLAND
SAND AND CLAY.

I WAS TAUGHT TO BELIEVE IN JESUS
LIKE MY MOTHER THOUGHT I SHOULD
AND NOW I LOVE 'EM BOTH
IN MY OWN WAY
(return to chorus)

SIDE 1-BAND-2 MADE OF WATER
FOR JOE MIHURSKY, THE CLIFFS OF CALVERT
AND JUPITER STANDING OVER THE BAY
VOCAL: TOM & TERESA ©1978 TOM WISNER

CHORUS
IM MADE OF WATER, FLOWIN' WATER
SUN AND SALT AND WINDS THAT BLOW.
THOUGH MY BONES WERE
FORMED IN MOUNTAINS
ITS THROUGH MY BLOOD
THIS RIVER FLOWS

DRIVIN DOWN, THE WIND WILL SOUND
RAIN WILL FALL AND ROLL ON BY
LORD IM MIGHTY GRATEFUL FOR
LOVE I SEE IN MY DARLIN'S EYE
AND FOR THE MIGHTY RIVER BRINGIN'
LIFE A ROLLIN' FROM THE SKY (cause im)
(return to chorus)

SILVER MOUNTAIN FLOWING DOWN
JOIN WITH ME AND CIRCLE ROUND
CIRCLE WITH MY SPIRIT FREE
GOLDEN WATER, MADE OF ME
BUILD MY BONES and BUILD ME RIGHT
AND FLOW TO MORNIN' THROUGH
THE NIGHT (cause)
(return to chorus)

SIDE 1-BAND 3 WINTER MORNIN' SEA
FOR: BERTINA WEEMS, DAISY GROSS and GENEVA
KING and ORION HIGH OVER THE BAY IN AUTUMN
VOCAL: TOM & TERESA, GUITAR: MARTY, TOM BANJO: BILL
©1978 TOM WISNER

I BEEN HOPIN' MOST OF MY DAYS
TO FIND MY WAY THROUGH THE FOG & HAZE
THAT LINGERS O'ER THE WINTER MORNIN'
SEA ___ MY LORD
EARLY IN THE MORNIN' LIEIN' IN BED
DREAMS KEEP TUMBLIN ROUND MY HEAD
AND I LONG TO SEE THE MORNIN'
SEA ___ MY LORD

CHORUS:
OH LORD_ LET ME BE LIEIN' EASY
LIKE THE MORNIN SEA MY LORD
OH LORD_ LET ME BE ___ EASY
LIKE THE MORNIN' SEA

I WISH I WAS A SKIPJACK MAN
SAILIN OVER FROM SMITH ISLE LAND
WIND A WAILIN IN MY MUSCLE AND MY
BONES ___ MY LORD
MAINS'L A FLUTTER LIKE THE CLOUDS IN THE SKY
SPIRIT SAILIN' WITH THE GEESE AS THEY FLY
TO LINGER O'ER THE WINTER MORNIN'
SEA ___ MY LORD
(return to chorus:)

SIDE 1-BAND 4 WILD RIVER
FOR: TERESA and THE PATUXENT RIVER ©1978 TOM WISNER
VOCAL: TOM & TERESA, GUITARS: BILL, TOM

HEY THERE WILD RIVER TEACH ME TO FLOW!
TELL ME YOUR POEMS 'N ALL THE SONGS THAT YOU KNOW!
TOUCH ME AND WASH ME 'N LET ME LIE DOWN!
BY THE PEACE OF YOUR WATERS AT NIGHT ON THE GROUND!

CHORUS:
DEEP FLOWIN' RIVER, WHERE ARE YOU BOUND?
TELL ME A STORY, TEACH ME YOUR SOUND!
HEY THERE WILD RIVER, TEACH ME TO FLOW!
WONT YOU STOP A LAZY MOMENT
WHILE YOUR ROLLIN' ALONG
AND SING ME YOUR SONG?

YOU'RE REBORN EACH MOMENT, YET OLD AS THE LAND
NO LONGER FLOWIN' WHEN CUPPED IN MY HAND
JOIN WITH MY BODY AS I DRINK LIFE'S FILL
AND REJOIN WITH THE WATERS and FLOW and YOU WILL
(return to chorus)

NOTE: THE TOUGH LESSON FOR ME
IN LIFE IS TO GIVE UP CONTROL.
I WANT TO CONTROL EVERYTHING
I GET INVOLVED IN. I THINK THAT
PROCESS IS THE ONE THAT KEEPS
US MOST OUT OF TOUCH WITH
NATURE. I WANT TO LEARN FROM
THE RIVER TO FLOW.....AND
FROM THE GEESE TO FIT INTO
THE BIG CYCLES.....

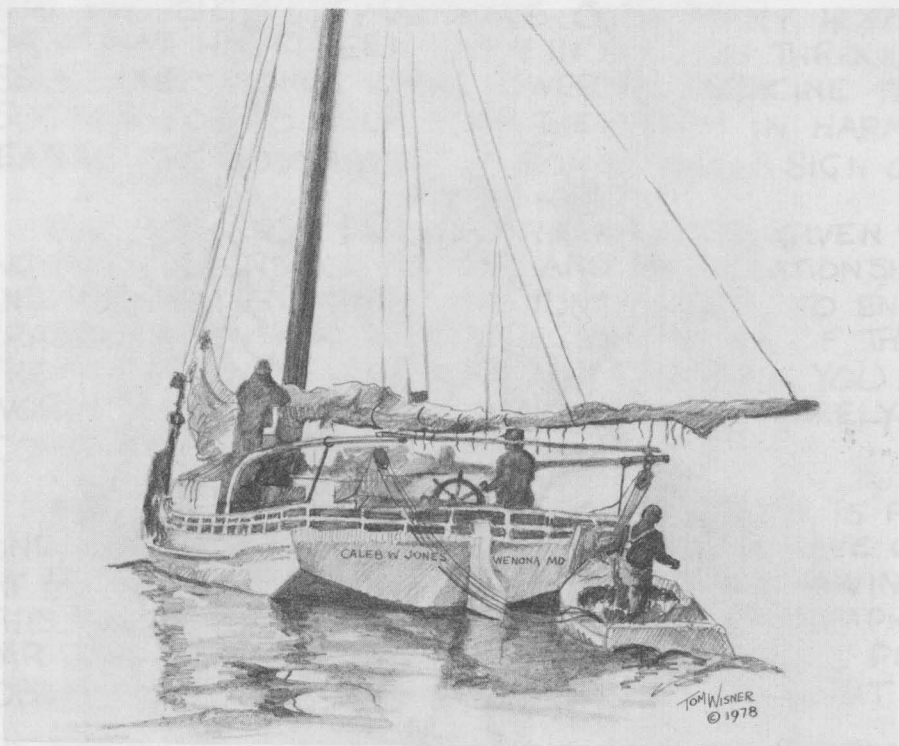
SIDE 1-BAND 5 LAZY FLOATIN FEATHER
FOR: MARK, KIM, KIRSTEN, MIKE, KAREN and a
LATE EVENING BY A FIRE LISTENING TO GEESE
VOCAL: TERESA ©1978 TOM WISNER

MY LIFE HAS BEEN A MYSTERY
WONDERIN' WHAT WAS REAL
A STRANGER TO MYSELF
I OFTEN WONDER WHAT I FEEL

CHORUS 1
AND THE GEESE COME DOWN FROM HUDSON
TO CHESAPEAKE AND THEN RETURN
LAZY FLOATIN' FEATHER, WATCH IT TURN
WATCH IT TURN
LAZY FLOATIN' FEATHER, WATCH IT TURN

GENTLE WATERS MAGIC PATTERNS
PUSH THE SAND UP TO THE SHORE
FORMING MOUNDS OF SMOOTH WHITE EARTH
TO ABSORB NOR'WESTERS ROAR

CHORUS 2
LIFE REVIVES THROUGH CYCLES
COMPOSITION AND DECAY
EACH LIFE MUST FIT A PATTERN
COME WHAT MAY, COME WHAT MAY
EACH LIFE MUST FIT A PATTERN
COME WHAT MAY (and the)
return to chorus 1



CAPTAIN STAN DANIELS BRINGING THE HOWARD "OVER THE ROCKS" THE ROPES HANGING FROM THE SAILS ARE REEFS. HE HAS THE JIB REEFED AS WELL AS THE MAINS'L. THIS SLOWS THE BOAT DOWN SO THE "DRUDGES" WON'T BOUNCE OVER THE ROCKS. THE "DRUDGES" GO DOWN ONE ON EACH SIDE. THEY ARE BROUGHT UP BY GASOLINE WINCHES AND THE MEN FORWARD "CULL" WHILE STAN COMES ABOUT FOR THE NEXT "LICK"

SIDE 1- BAND 6 SUSQUEHANNA DOWN

WORDS AND MUSIC BY MARK. NOTHING SWEETER ON THIS EARTH THAN A DOUBLE THUMB FRAIL AND GOOD TUNE CALLED OUT OVER IT. THIS IS MY FAVORITE PIECE OF MUSIC. MARKS TRIBUTE TO CAPTAINS ART & STAN DANIELS AND CAPTAIN SUSSANNA BRINSFIELD ^{AND TO HOPE}
VOCAL: MARK and ALL JOINING, BANJO: MARK
©1978 TOM & MARK WISNER

CHORUS:
COLD AND CLEAR ARE THE CHESAPEAKE WATERS
FREE ARE THE MEN WHO DARE TO RESPECT HER
SUSQUEHANNA DOWN
TO OCEAN WATERS IN VIRGINIA
YOU'LL CARRY ON
INTO THE EYES OF MY CHILD

THERE'S DADDY ART, HE'S A DEALER ISLAND DREDGER
NO MAN ALIVE, KNOWS THIS BAY ANY BETTER
PREACHES THE LORD, LOVES THAT GOOD SAILIN' ^{WITH HER}
SPEAKS FROM HIS HEART, AND SMILES WITH HIS EYES
(return to chorus)

SUZY SUS-SANNE SAILED THIS BAY LIKE HER OLD MAN
FROM BALTIMORE BRINGIN DOWN A LOAD 'O COAL
BUSTIN' DOWN THE BAY WITH ALL THE SAIL SHE COULD HANDLE
SMILE ON HER FACE, BE IN SOLOMONS BY MORN.
(return to chorus)

THERE'S CAPTAIN STAN, STRENGTH OF YOUTH STILL ^{IN HIM}
WHEN HIS VOICE ROARS, THAT OL' COOK HE SHOTS HIS DOOR
COME TH ICE OR SNOW, OR NORTH WIND BEFORE HIM
WITH THE BREAK OF DAY, A DREDGIN' HE WILL GO.
(return to chorus)

SIDE TWO

SIDE 2- BAND 1 CLEAR WATER REMEMBERED
FOR: REED HASLAM, HELPING ME SEE MORE THE
BEAUTY OF SAIL, THE INSPIRATION OF PETE SEEGAR
and for THE POTOMAC and HUDSON RIVERS
VOCAL: TOM & TERESA; BANJO: BILL, TOM; GUITAR: MARK; MARY
©1978 TOM WISNER

WILL THE PEOPLE ON THIS RIVER
EVER SEE CLEAR WATER, ONCE AGAIN?
WILL THE RIVER OF MY PEOPLE
FLOW CLEAR WATER, ONCE AGAIN?

CHORUS:
WILL THE RIVER OF MY ^{(1) PEOPLE (2) SUBSTITUTE}
FLOW CLEAR WATER ONCE AGAIN

WELL CAN THE CONGRESS WITH ITS MIGHTY NOTIONS
REBUILD THE WATERS FROM THE MOUNTAINS ^{TO} OCEANS
WILL THE PEOPLE ON THE PIEDMONT PLAIN
SEE CLEAR WATER ONCE AGAIN

DEEP WITHIN MY SPIRIT WAITING
SILENT RIVER LONGING TO BE CLEAR
RIVER OF CONFUSION SAYING
FLOW CLEAR WATER ONCE AGAIN.
return to chorus (SUBSTITUTE "SPIRIT" FOR "PEOPLE")

I KNOW THE RIVER IS A PART OF ME
I AM LONGING TO BE CLEAR and FLOWING FREE
THE DAY IS COMING WHEN I WILL BE
CLEAR WATER - ONCE AGAIN
CLEAR WATER - ONCE AGAIN
CLEAR WA-A-TER - ONCE AGAIN.

SIDE 2- BAND 2 BLOWED AND TORN
FOR: CAPTAIN ORVILLE PARKS WHO INSPIRED THE
CHORUS WITH THE MAIN PHRASE.... HE SAID "I'M
LIKE THOSE OLD SAILS, BEEN BLOWED, TORE AND
LAYED UP WET". MAY HE REST IN PEACE. AND FOR NANCY.
VOCAL: TOM, ALL JOINING ©1978 TOM WISNER

WHEN I WAS JUST A LITTLE BOY
AND LIFE BEFORE ME LAY
I REMEMBER HOW I FILLED WITH PRIDE
TO HEAR MY DADDY SAY
YOUR DREAMS ARE LIKE THE MAINS'L
SET HIGH UPON THE MAST and
YOU'LL RUN BEFORE THE FREE WINDS
AS LONG AS DREAMS WILL LAST

CHORUS:
MY SAILS ARE BLOWED AND TORN
THEY BEEN LAYED DOWN WET and
THEY NEED ALL THE MENDIN' THAT
THEY CAN GET
NO TIME TO BE ATTENDIN'
THE WINDS ALIVE TODAY
THESE SAILS ARE WORN and WEATHERED
AND IM BOUND TO GO MY WAY

THEN I GROWED AND WENT TO SCHOOL
TO LEARN THAT DREAMS AINT REAL
THEY TAUGHT ME HOW TO CALCULATE
AND HIDE THE THINGS YOU FEEL
WELL I KNOW THEY DIDN'T MEAN NO HARM
BUT THIS THEIR LEARNIN' SAID,
A MAN IS A MAN IN THIS HERE WORLD
AND IF YOU DREAM - YOU'RE DEAD
return to chorus:

WELL FORTY YEARS 'BEEN LIVIN IN MY DREAMS
REALITY CONFUSES ME - PACKAGES and SCHEMES
I'LL TAKE THE MELLOWED TAPESTRY
THAT IS FOLDED IN MY SOUL and I'LL
RUN BEFORE THE MOONLIT WIND
WITH THE LOVE I KNOW.

return to chorus:

SIDE 2- BAND 3 SPRING LIGHTNIN' THUNDER
WORDS AND MUSIC BY MARK. A FELLOW NAMED
JOHN - I BELIEVE JOHN EVANS TOLD ME A STORY
IN THE PIER RESTAURANT ABOUT HIS COUSIN DROWN-
ING. JOHN IS FROM SMITH ISLAND. I TOLD THE
STORY TO MARK. HE CAME UP WITH THIS TUNE.
VOCAL: MARK w/ CHORUS; BANJO: MARK; GUITAR:
MARTY. ©1978 MARK WISNER

"WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN," SAID SHE, SAID SHE
"WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN," SAID SHE (repeat)

"I AIN'T BEEN FAR AWAY," SAID HE, SAID HE
"AIN'T BEEN FAR AWAY," SAID HE (repeat)

I THOUGHT THAT YOU DROWNED
IN THAT COLD NORTHERN GALE
ALONG WITH THE REST OF YOUR CREW (repeat)

CHORUS: (He said)
SPRING LIGHTNIN' THUNDER
BROUGHT ME BACK, BROUGHT ME BACK
SPRING LIGHTNIN' THUNDER
BROUGHT ME HOME
COLD NORTHERN GALE
TOOK ME DOWN, TOOK ME DOWN
SPRING LIGHTNIN' THUNDER BROUGHT ME BACK

"ARE YOU HERE TO STAY," SAID SHE SAID SHE
"ARE YOU HERE TO STAY," SAID SHE
"ONLY TIL YOU WAKE," SAID HE, SAID HE
ONLY TIL YOU WAKE SAID HE

AND WHEN SHE AWOKE
THE VERY NEXT MORN
TO THE HUSH OF A JUST PASSING GALE
SHE RAN TO THE WINDOW ONLY TO SEE
A STORM HEADED OVER THE BAY
(return to chorus) ~ (SHE SAID) and substi-
tute "bring him" for "brought me".

SIDE 2- BAND 4 SOUTHERN MARYLAND RIVER
COUNTRY WAY THIS SONG IS FOR JAKE SOLLERS
AND MANY GOOD FRIENDS... REDS, PEPPER... CAPT
SUZY. PEOPLE WHO CARRY MANY GOOD THINGS
OF OUR TRADITION IN THEIR BONES.
VOCAL: TOM & TRES; GUITAR: TOM

©1978 TOM WISNER

OLD JAKE SOLLER HAS A DOG NAMED MAN
HE LOVES THAT DOG AND WORKS THIS LAND
THEY SPEND THEIR EVENIN'S SITTIN'
SIDE BY SIDE
TALKING IN THOSE RIVER TONES
THE YEARS WILL SLIP AWAY
AND THEY GO ON A JOURNEY TO
THE LAND OF YESTER DAY (un that old)

CHORUS:

EASY FLOWIN', DOWN RIGHT KNOWIN'
SOUTHERN MARYLAND RIVER COUNTRY WAY
SOUTHERN MARYLAND RIVER COUNTRY WAY.

EIGHTY YEARS O WORKIN' ON THIS SOIL
TO THE CYCLE OF A SEASON'S TOIL
HIS BLOOD FLOWS FROM THE LEGENDS
OF THIS LAND

HANDS THAT HOOKED THE OXEN TO
THE HOGSHEADS ROLLIN' BY
GUIDE A RUSTY TRACTOR under
JET STREAMS IN THE SKY (un that old)
(return to chorus)

THEY TRAVEL THROUGH THE WINTER NIGHT
IN THE TEMPO OF THE POEMS THEY WRITE
SPOKEN IN THOSE FLOWIN' NATIVE SOUNDS
BUT CHANGES IN THE POETRY
ARE COMIN' IN OUR TIME
NO WAY TO SPEAK OF POWER
IN THE RHYTHM AND THE RHYME (of the old)
(return to chorus)

IN FUTURE TIME OLD JAKE MAY ROAM
THE MOONLIT SKY ABOVE HIS HOME and
HE AND MAN WILL SIT THERE ON A CLOUD
WATCHING WHILE THE NORTHWEST WIND
SWEEPS DOWN THE RIVER PLAIN
TO HAIL A NEW BORN ERA
WHERE ALL MAY SEARCH IN VAIN
(for that old) (return to chorus)

NOTE: TOBACCO USED TO BE SHIPPED IN
LARGE BARREL-LIKE AFFAIRS CALLED
HOGSHEADS.

BANDS 5 and 6 on
NEXT PAGE

SOME NOTES ABOUT US

I WAS BORN IN WASHINGTON D.C AT
WALTER REED... AN ARMY BRAT... ON JUNE
29, 1930. GREW UP AROUND D.C. AND
SOUTHERN MARYLAND. I SPENT A LOT
OF TIME AT THE BEACHES AND ON THE
FARMS OF MY MOM'S FOLKS NEAR SCOTS-
VILLE VIRGINIA. WHILE I WAS GROWING
UP, I LEARNED TO LOVE "SINGING" MUSIC
IN THE EVENINGS ON MY UNCLE LUTHER'S
PORCH SINGING COUNTRY SONGS WITH
TED BRANSFORD... BUT I NEVER PLAYED
ANYTHING UNTIL THE PAST TEN YEARS. I
LEARNED TO PLAY BECAUSE I LONGED TO
SING ABOUT THIS LAND. WOODY GUTHRIE
IS MY FAVORITE WRITER OF SONGS.

MOSTLY I'VE BEEN A TEACHER OF BIO
LOGY AND OUTDOOR LEARNING. I HAVE
A BACHELOR'S DEGREE FROM HARTWICK
COLLEGE, ONEONTA NEW YORK and I'VE
HAD SOME ADVANCED TRAINING. I BELIEVE
LIFE IS THE GREATEST TEACHER. MOST
OF MY CAREER HAS BEEN ABOUT TRYING
TO FIND WAYS TO EXPERIENCE LIFE
INSTEAD OF FOCUSING ENTIRELY ON
BOOKS and TESTS.

I LONG TO FIND A PLACE WHERE
PEOPLE LIVE WITH REVERENCE FOR THE
EARTH AND THE COMMUNITY. WHERE
LEARNING FROM LIFE IS A PRINCIPLE FOCUS.



JAKE SOLLERS IS PART OF THE SOUTHERN MARYLAND
TRADITION. HE WAS THERE WHEN IT WAS A PRETTY
LARGE ORDER TO TRAVEL NORTH TO PRINCE FREDERICK
(20 MILES.... LESS THAN 1/2 HOUR DRIVE AND NOW THEY
ARE BUILDING A DUAL LANE HIGHWAY). HE SPEAKS OF
STOPPING FROM WORK IN THE FIELDS AND GOING DOWN
TO THE RIVER TO FISH.... TO GET ENOUGH IN ONE HOUR
TO FEAST FOR DAYS. HE WAS TOTALLY DEPENDENT
ON THE LAND WHEN HE WAS YOUNGER. COFFEE, SUGAR,
SALT.... THAT'S ALL THEY GOT FROM THE STORE. HE HAS
LIVED THROUGH FROM AN ERA WHERE LIFE WAS GAUGED
ON A FIVE MILE/HR. BASIS TO ONE OF ORBITAL VELOCITY

MARK WAS BORN IN ONEONTA N.Y.
ON THE SHORES OF THE SUSQUEHANNA.
ON MARCH 13, 1958. HE IS THE OLDEST
OF MY FIVE CHILDREN. HE GREW UP IN
MARYLAND NEAR HOLLYWOOD ON THE
PATUXENT RIVER. FISH ARE UNANIMOUS
IN THEIR APPETITE FOR HIS BAITED HOOKS
AND HE HAS ALWAYS LOVED THEM FOR
IT. I THINK HE WAS A STRIPED BASS IN
ANOTHER LIFE. HE IS A GRADUATE OF
MIKE AND DIANNA COHEN'S TRAILSIDE
COUNTRY SCHOOL (CURRENTLY THE NA-
TIONAL AUDUBON SOCIETY EXPEDITION-
ARY SCHOOL). HE LEARNED TO VALUE
THE MUSIC OF THE FOLK FROM MICHAEL
WHILE TRAVELING WITH THE SCHOOL.
HE HAS TRAVELED ALSO THROUGH WEST-
ERN CANADA AND THE U.S., BACK PACKING
AND PICKING APPLES. HE IS A STUDENT
AT THE UNIVERSITY OF MARYLAND AND
IS CURRENTLY (WINTER 1978) WORK-
ING HIS SECOND SEASON AS AN OYS-
TER MAN ABOARD CAPT STAN'S SKIP-
JACK, THE HOWARD.

TERESA WHITAKER IS HER OWN
VERY SPECIAL POET MUSICIAN. I'M
GRATEFUL FOR HER GIVING HER LOVE-
LY SOUND TO SUPPORT THESE TUNES.
FREQUENTLY, HEARING HER IS TO
HEAR A SONG ALL NEW. SHE WAS

BORN IN CYNTHIANA KENTUCKY ON
JUNE 27, 1952. BACK DOOR RECORDS
PRODUCED AN ALBUM OF HER MUS-
IC, ENTITLED "BEFORE I GROW OLD"
WHEN SHE WAS SEVENTEEN. THE ALB-
UM CONTAINS ALL PIECES WRITTEN AND
PERFORMED BY HER. SHE IS CURRENT-
LY ATTENDING GRADUATE SCHOOL IN
DANCE THERAPY AT GOUCHER COLLEGE
AND SHE SUPPORTS HERSELF WAITRES-
SING AND SINGING AT THE COUNTRY
FAIR INN IN BALTIMORE.

MARTY DUTCHER GREW THROUGH
HIS TEENS IN SOLOMONS, MARYLAND.
GUITAR PLAYING AND SINGING... I LEARNED
MUCH FROM MARTY... STILL GOT A LOT
MORE THERE I'LL NEVER GET. HE IS
CO-OWNER-DIRECTOR-RUNNER OF
THE AMAZING LIFE GAMES SCHOOL IN
WASHINGTON D.C.

I MET BILL CALDWELL THROUGH
MARTY. I'VE ALWAYS LOVED HIS PLAY-
ING AND SINGING... AND REGRET THE
MICS WERE NOT FOCUSED ON THOSE
FINE HARMONIES HE GETS IN TO.
BILL WORKS AT FEDERAL CITY COL-
LEGE WHEN HES NOT PICKING.

SIDE 2-BAND 5 DREDGIN' IS MY DRUDGERY
FOR CAPTAIN ART DANIELS AND MEN LIKE HIM
WHO FOLLOW ON THE WATER. REMEMBERING
THAT DAY HE CAME ALL THE WAY TO HARBOR,
IN SOLOMONS, RUNNING BEFORE THE WIND.
VOCAL: MARK, TOM ; GUITAR: MARK

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WHEN THE SUMMER SUN IS RESTIN'
AND THE CRABS ARE SETTLIN' DOWN
TREES ARE TURNIN' RUSTY
AND THE MARSH IS BURNED AND BROWN
THEN I LONG TO FEEL THE TIMBERS
OF A VESSEL BROUGHT TO LIFE
BY RESTLESS WINDS AND HARDY MEN
WHO JOIN ME IN MY PLIGHT.

CHORUS:
'CAUSE DREDGIN' IS MY DRUDGERY
AND SAILIN' IS MY PRIDE
I BEND MY BACK TO LABOR
AND RIDE OUT ON THE TIDE
THAT'S BEEN MY JOY
SINCE I'VE A BOY

I PLOW THE SEA ON MONDAY
PUSH ON TUESDAY TOO
WEDNESDAY IS A SAILIN' DAY
AND I START MISSIN' YOU
ON THURSDAY I GET WEARY
AS WE LICK ACROSS THE ROCK
START TO PRAY FOR FRIDAY
WHEN WE PUT HER TO THE DOCK
(return to chorus)

COME MARCH IM FEELIN' WEARY
AND I LONG TO GO ASHORE
MY KNEES ARE GROWIN' HEELS AND TOES
MY BACK IS BENT AND SORE
I'VE CULLED 2000 BUSHELS
AND IM RUSTED TO THE BONE
WIND AND WATER WHISTLES
WHERE MY MUSCLES USED TO ROAM
(return to chorus)

NOTE: GOOD PLACE TO REPEAT VERSE 1

SIDE 2-BAND 6 CHESAPEAKE BORN
TO: THE INTEGRITY OF THE CHESAPEAKE...
AND THE CONSTANT PRAYER THAT SOMEHOW
WE MIGHT CHANGE OUR COURSE AND FOCUS
100% ON THE PRESERVATION OF THAT INTEG-
RITY. INSTEAD OF OUR PRESENT FOCUS
ON USING THE HELL OUT OF IT.

PUT DOWN THE PLOW LAD
AND PICK UP THE TONG
CAUSE YOU GOT TO BE TO WATERIN'
ALL WINTER LONG (repeat)

CHORUS: (phrases may be repeated back)
CAUSE YOU'RE CHESAPEAKE BORN,
CHESAPEAKE FREE, CHESAPEAKE BOUND,
AND FLOWIN' WITH EASE
CHESAPEAKE BORN AND BOUND TO THEE.
DEED I AM, IM CHESAPEAKE FREE

SHE'S THE MOTHER OF THE WATERS
AND PEOPLE OF THIS LAND
FORTY RIVER CHILDREN
REACH TO TAKE HER BY THE HAND
AND FLOW THROUGH MARYLAND
AND VIRGINIA TO THE SEA
SHE'S ATLANTIC BORN
ATLANTIC BOUND, AND FREE (and Im)
(return to chorus)

IM THE SON OF THE RAIN
AND THE BROTHER OF THE WIND
FOLLOW ON THE WATER
GOT TOBACCO ON MY CHIN
SEEN FORTY YEARS OF SUNSHINE
WIND AND RAIN
IF I HAD A CHANCE
I'D DO IT ALL AGAIN (cause Im)
(return to chorus)



THE CALEB W. JONES GETTING OUT OF SOLOMONS HAR-
BOR AT DAWN. MARYLAND LAW ALLOWS THE DREDGE BOATS TO
PUSH ON MONDAYS AND TUESDAYS. THIS MEANS THEY ARE NOT
DEPENDENT ON THE WIND ON TWO DAYS OF THE WEEK. ON
THESE DAYS THEY ARE MORE APT TO CATCH THEIR LIMIT. THE
LAW ALLOWS FOR 25 BUSHELS PER MAN, ON A PUSH BOAT DAY
THERE COULD BE 2 MEN AT EACH DREDGE, THE CAPTAIN AND
A MAN IN THE PUSH BOAT MAKING THEIR LIMIT AT 150 BUSHELS.
THERE ARE NO ENGINES IN THESE BOATS, THE PUSH BOAT IS THE
ONLY SOURCE OF POWER. UNDER SAIL THE PUSH BOAT IS
HAULED UP BY TWO LARGE BLOCKS (HAND HAULED) TO HANG ON
THE AFT DAVITS. USUALLY THE PUSH BOAT IS USED TO GO
TO AND FROM THE "ROCKS" EVEN ON SAIL DAYS.