Sing with
Ann Reed!

Monday November 16, 2026
St. Matthew's Episcopal
St. Anthony Park MN

lyrics also viewable at:
danchouinard.com/calendar

THE TIMES THEY ARE A-CHANGIN’

©1963 Bob Dylan

Come gather round people wherever you roam
And admit that the waters around you have grown
And accept it that soon you’ll be drenched to the bone
If your time to you is worth savin’
Then you better start swimmin’ or you’ll sink like a stone
For the times they are a-changin’.

Come writers & critics who prophesy with your pens
And keep your eyes wide, the chance won’t come again
And don’t speak too soon
For the wheel’s still in spin
And there’s no tellin’ who that it’s namin’
For the loser now maybe later to win
For the times they are a-changin’.

Come senators, congressmen, please heed the call
Don’t stand in the doorways, don’t block up the hall
For those who get hurt will be those who have stalled
There’s a battle outside and it’s ragin’
It’ll soon shake your windows and rattle your walls
For the times they are a-changin’.

Come mothers & fathers throughout the land
And don't criticize what you don't understand
Your sons & your daughters are beyond your command
Your old road is rapidly agin'
Please get out of the new one if you can't lend a hand
For the times they are a-changin'.

The line it is drawn, the curse it is cast
The slow one now will later be fast
As the present now will later be past
The order is rapidly fadin'
And the first one now, will later be last
For the times they are a-changin'.

* * * * *

WALTZ ACROSS TEXAS
1965

When we dance together my world's in disguise
It's a fairy-land tale that's come true
And when you look at me
with those stars in your eyes
I could waltz across Texas with you

Waltz across Texas with you in my arms
Waltz across Texas with you
Like a story-book ending I'm lost in your charms
And I could waltz across Texas with you

My heartaches and troubles are just up and gone
The moment that you come in view
And with your hand in mine, dear
I could dance all night long
I could waltz across Texas with you

Waltz across Texas with you in my arms
Waltz across Texas with you
Like a story-book ending I'm lost in your charms
And I could waltz across Texas with you

* * * * *

HAIL! MINNESOTA 1904

Minnesota, hail to thee!
Hail to thee, our state so dear!
Thy light shall ever be
A beacon bright and clear,

Thy sons and daughters true
will proclaim thee near and far,
They shall guard thy fame
And adore thy name,
Thou shalt be their Northern Star.

Like the stream that bends to sea,
Like the pine that seeks the blue,
Minnesota, still for thee,
Thy people strong and true,

From the woods and waters fair,
From the prairies waving far,
At thy call they throng,
With their shout and song,
Hailing thee their Northern Star.

* * * * *

National Odd Socks Day 11/17
Harry Woods b. 11/4/1896

SIDE BY SIDE 1927
Gus Kahn / Harry M Woods

See that sun in the morning
Peeking over the hill
I'll bet you're sure it always has
And sure it always will

That's how I feel about someone
How somebody feels about me
We're sure we love each other
That's the way we'll always be

Oh we ain't got a barrel of money
Maybe we're ragged and funny
But we'll travel along singin' our song side by side

Don't know what's comin' tomorrow
Maybe it's trouble and sorrow
But we'll travel the road sharin' our load side by side

Through all kinds of weather

What if the sky should fall?
Just so long as we're together
It really doesn't matter at all

When they've all had their quarrels and parted
We'll be the same as we started
Just travlin' along singin' our song

Through all kinds of weather
What if the sky should fall?
Just so long as we're together
It really doesn't matter at all

When they've all had their quarrels and parted
We'll be the same as we started
Just travlin' along singin' our song

* * * * *

Roy Rogers (Leonard Franklin Slye)
b. 11/5/1911
HOME ON THE RANGE 1873

Oh, give me a home where the buffalo roam
Where the deer and the antelope play
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word
And the skies are not cloudy all day

Home, home on the range
Where the deer and the antelope play
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word
And the skies are not cloudy all day

How often at night when the heavens are bright
With the light of the glittering stars
Have I stood there amazed and asked as I gaze
If their glory exceeds that of ours

Home, home on the range
Where the deer and the antelope play
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word
And the skies are not cloudy all day

Where the air is so pure and the zephyrs so free

The breezes so balmy and light
That I would not exchange my home on the range
For all of the cities so bright

Home, home on the range
Where the deer and the antelope play
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word
And the skies are not cloudy all day

Then give me a land where the bright diamond sand
Flows leisurely down to the stream
Where the graceful white swan goes gliding along
Like a maid in a heavenly dream

Home, home on the range
Where the deer and the antelope play
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word
And the skies are not cloudy all day

* * * * *

National Adopt A Senior Pet Month
DOGGIE IN THE WINDOW
1953

How much is that doggie in the window
The one with the waggley tail
How much is that doggie in the window
I do hope that doggie's for sale

I must take a trip to California
And leave my poor sweetheart alone
If she has a dog she won't be lonesome
And the doggie will have a good home

How much is that doggie in the window
The one with the waggley tail
How much is that doggie in the window
I do hope that doggie's for sale

I read in the papers there are robbers (roof, roof)
With flashlights that shine in the dark
My love needs a doggie to protect him
And scare them away with one bark

How much is that doggie in the window

The one with the waggley tail
How much is that doggie in the window
I do hope that doggie's for sale

I don't want a bunny or a kitty
I don't want a parrot that talks
I don't want a bowl of little fishies
He can't take a goldfish for a walk

How much is that doggie in the window
The one with the waggley tail
How much is that doggie in the window
I do hope that doggie's for sale

* * * * *

Guy Clark b. 11/6/1941

HOMEGROWN TOMATOES 1983

Homegrown tomatoes homegrown tomatoes
What'd life be without homegrown tomatoes
Only two things that money can't buy
That's true love & homegrown tomatoes

Ain't nothin' in the world that I like better
Than bacon & lettuce & homegrown tomatoes
Up in the mornin' out in the garden
Get you a ripe one don't get a hard one
Plant `em in the spring eat `em in the summer
All winter with out `em's a culinary bummer
I forget all about the sweatin' & diggin'
Everytime I go out & pick me a big one

Homegrown tomatoes homegrown tomatoes
What'd life be without homegrown tomatoes
Only two things that money can't buy
That's true love & homegrown tomatoes

You can go out to eat & that's for sure
But it's nothin' a homegrown tomato won't cure
Put `em in a salad, put `em in a stew

You can make your very own tomato juice
Eat `em with egss, eat `em with gravy
Eat `em with beans, pinto or navy
Put `em on the site put `em in the middle
Put a homegrown tomato on a hotcake griddle

Homegrown tomatoes homegrown tomatoes
What'd life be without homegrown tomatoes
Only two things that money can't buy
That's true love & homegrown tomatoes

If I's to change this life I lead
I'd be Johnny Tomato Seed
`Cause I know what this country needs
Homegrown tomatoes in every yard you see
When I die don't bury me In a box in a cemetery
Out in the garden would be much better
I could be pushin' up homegrown tomatoes

Homegrown tomatoes homegrown tomatoes
What'd life be without homegrown tomatoes
Only two things that money can't buy
That's true love & homegrown tomatoes

* * * * *

Because It's Thanksgiving Time
And Not Everyone
Will Eat Turkey

ON TOP OF SPAGHETTI
1963

On top of spaghetti, all covered with cheese,
I lost my poor meatball, when somebody sneezed.

It rolled off the table, and on to the floor,
And then my poor meatball, rolled out of the door.

It rolled in the garden and under a bush,
And then my poor meatball, was nothing but mush.

The mush was as tasty as tasty could be,
And then the next summer it grew into a tree.

The tree was all covered with beautiful moss,
It grew great big meatballs and tomato sauce.

So if you eat spaghetti all covered with cheese,
Hold on to your meatball and don't ever sneeze

* * * * *

Hoagy Carmichael b. 11/22/1899

HEART AND SOUL 1938

Hoagy Carmichael and Frank Loesser

Heart and soul
I fell in love with you heart and soul
the way a fool would do madly
Because you held me tight
And stole a kiss in the night

Heart and soul
I begged to be adored
Lost control and tumbled overboard gladly
That magic night we kissed
There in the moon mist

Oh, but your lips were thrilling, much too thrilling
Never before were mine so strangely willing

Now I see what one embrace can do
Look at me, it's got me loving you madly
That little kiss you stole
Held all my heart and soul

Now I see what one embrace can do
Look at me, it’s got me loving you madly
That little kiss you stole
Held all my heart and soul

* * * * *

Carl Sagan b. 11/9/1934
Edmund Halley b. 11/8/1656
Alan Shepard b. 11/18/1923
Edwin Hubble b. 11/20/1889

BLUE MOON 1935
SHINE ON HARVEST MOON 1908

Blue Moon
You saw me standing alone
Without a dream in my heart
Without a love of my own

Blue Moon
You know just what I was there for
You heard me saying a prayer for
Someone I really could care for

And then there suddenly appeared before me
The only one my arms will ever hold
I heard somebody whisper please adore me
And when I looked the Moon had turned to gold

Blue Moon
Now I'm no longer alone

Without a dream in my heart
Without a love of my own

Shine on, shine on harvest moon
Up in the sky
I ain't had no lovin' since
January, February, June or July

Snow time ain't no time to stay
Outdoors and spoon
So shine on, shine on harvest moon
For me and my gal

Blue Moon
Now I'm no longer alone
Without a dream in my heart
Without a love of my own

* * * * *

CATCH A FALLING STAR 1957

Catch a falling star and put it in your pocket,
never let it fade away.
Catch a falling star and put it in your pocket,
save it for a rainy day.

For love may come and tap you on the shoulder,
some starless night...
and just in case you feel you want to hold her,
you'll have a pocketful of starlight

Catch a falling star and put it in your pocket,
never let it fade away.
Catch a falling star and put it in your pocket,
save it for a rainy day.

For when your troubles start to multiplyin',
and they just might.
It's easy to forget them without tryin',
with just a pocketful of starlight...

Catch a falling star and put it in your pocket,
never let it fade away.
Catch a falling star and put it in your pocket,

save it for a rainy day.
Save it for rainy day
Save it for a rainy day.

* * * * *

Sesame Street Premiere, 11/10/1969
PEOPLE IN YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD

Oh, who are the people in your neighborhood?
In your neighborhood?
In your neighborhood?
Say, who are the people in your neighborhood?
The people that you meet each day

Oh, the letter carrier brings the mail
Through rain or snow or sleet or hail
They'll work and work the whole day through
To get your letters safe to you

'Cause a letter carrier's a person in your neighborhood
In your neighborhood, in your neighborhood
A letter carrier's a person in your neighborhood
A person that you meet each day

A teacher works the whole day through
To teach important things to you
They'll teach you all the things you won't forget
Like numbers and the alphabet

A teacher is a person in your neighborhood

In your neighborhood, in your neighborhood
A teacher is a person in your neighborhood
A person that you meet each day

A dentist cares for all your teeth
The top ones and the ones beneath
So if you have an aching tooth
They'll fix it quick, and that's the truth

A dentist is a person in your neighborhood
In your neighborhood, in your neighborhood
A dentist is a person in your neighborhood
A person that you meet each day

The pharmacist is really keen
For everyone to get their vaccine
Arm in arm with the public health nurse
They'll keep us all from feeling worse

A pharmacist is a person in your neighborhood
In your neighborhood, in your neighborhood
A pharmacist is a person in your neighborhood
A person that you meet
When you're walkin' down the street
They're a person that you meet … each … day!

* * * * *

Nation Consciousness Month For
Punctuality and Civility
National Bundt Pan Day 11/15

IF I KNEW YOU WERE COMIN' 1950

If I knew you were comin'
I'd have baked a cake
Baked a cake, baked a cake
If I knew you were comin'
I'd have baked a cake
How'd 'ja do! How'd 'ja do!
How'd 'ja do!

Had you dropped me a letter
I'd have hired a band
Grandest band in the land
Had you dropped me a letter
I'd have hired a band
and spread the welcome mat for you

Now I don't know where you came from
'Cause I don't know where you've been
But it really doesn't matter
Grab a chair and fill your platter

And dig, dig, dig right in!

If I knew you were comin'I'd have baked a cake
Hired a band, goodness sake
If I knew you were comin'
I'd 've baked a cake
How'd 'ja do! How'd 'ja do!
How'd 'ja do!

* * * * *

Mary Travers, b. 11/9/1929

FIVE HUNDRED MILES 1961

Hedy West

If you miss the train I'm on
You will know that I am gone
You can hear the whistle blow
A hundred miles,

A hundred miles, a hundred miles,
A hundred miles, a hundred miles
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles

Lord I'm one, Lord I'm two
Lord I'm three, Lord I'm four
Lord I'm five hundred miles from my home

Five hundred miles, five hundred miles
Five hundred miles, fFive hundred miles
Lord I'm five hundred miles from my home

Not a shirt on my back, not a penny to my name
Lord I can't go home this a-way
This a-way, this a-way

This a-way, this a-way
Lord I can't go home this way

If you miss the train I'm on
You will know that I am gone
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles

* * * * *

Grace Kelly b. 11/12/1929

TRUE LOVE 1956
Cole Porter

I give to you and you give to me
True love, true love
So on and on it will always be
True love, true love

For you and I have a guardian angel
On high, with nothing to do
But to give to you and to give to me
Love forever true

For you and I have a guardian angel
On high, with nothing to do
But to give to you and to give to me
Love forever true

* * * * *

Jo Stafford b. 11/12/1917

YOU BELONG TO ME 1952

See the pyramids along the Nile
Watch the sun rise on a tropic isle
Just remember, darling, all the while
You belong to me.

See the marketplace in old Algiers
Send me photographs and souvenirs
But remember when a dream appears
You belong to me.

I'll be so alone without you
Maybe you'll be lonesome too---and blue

Fly the ocean in a silver plane
Watch the jungle when it's wet with rain
Just remember till you're home again
You belong to me

I'll be so alone without you
Maybe you'll be lonesome too---and blue

Fly the ocean in a silver plane
Watch the jungle when it's wet with rain
Just remember till you're home again
You belong to me
Just remember til you’re home again
You belong to me
You belong to me

* * * * *

JULIAN OF NORWICH

Loud are the bells of Norwich
and the people come and go
Here by the tower of Julian
I tell them what I know

Ring out, bells of Norwich
and let the winter come and go
All shall be well again, I know

Ring for the yellow daffodil,
the flower in the snow
Ring for the yellow daffodil
and tell them what I know

Ring out, bells of Norwich
and let the winter come and go
All shall be well again, I know

Love, like the yellow daffodil
is coming through the snow.
Love, like the yellow daffodil
is lord of all I know

Ring out, bells of Norwich
and let the winter come and go
All shall be well again, I know

All shall be well, I'm telling you
Let the winter come and go
All shall be well again, I know

Loud are the bells of Norwich
and the people come and go
Here by the tower of Julian
I tell them what I know

Ring out, bells of Norwich
and let the winter come and go
All shall be well again, I know

All shall be well, I'm telling you
Let the winter come and go
All shall be well again, I know

* * * * *

NEVER TURNING BACK 1984

Pat Humphries

We're gonna keep on walking forward
Keep on walking forward
Keep on walking forward
Never turning back
Never turning back

We're gonna keep on singing loudly...

We’re gonna keep on loving boldly …

We're gonna plant the seeds of justice...

We're gonna work for change together...

We're gonna keep on walking forward...

* * * * *

Thanksgiving
Aaron Copland b. 11/14/1900

SIMPLE GIFTS 1848

’Tis the gift to be simple, ’tis the gift to be free
’Tis the gift to come down where we ought to be
And when we find ourselves in the place just right
It will be in the valley of love and delight

When true simplicity is gained
To bow and to bend we shan’t be ashamed
To turn, turn will be our delight
Till by turning, turning, we come ‘round right

’Tis a gift to be simple ’tis a gift to be fair
’tis a gift to wake and breathe the morning air
And each day we walk on the path that we choose
’Tis a gift we pray we never shall lose

* * * * *

* * * * *