

All Around my Hat

chorus All around my hat I wears a green willow
 All around my hat for a twelve month and a day
 If anyone should ax you, the reason why I wears it
 Tell them that my true love is far, far, away

Twas a-going of my rounds in the folk clubs I met her,
 I thought she was an angel just come down from the sky.
 I never did hear a voice more louder and sweeter,
 She sang, their beer glasses rang, and she caught my eye. (And I caught hers too)

chorus
 A-wandering the streets at the old town's carnival
 I was out a-walking with another fella's friend.
 Once more we met, and that was my undoing
 I was being familiar and that I don't defend. (wot cud a poor fella doo?)

chorus
 Oh we aint so very distant in any thing but spirit
 Yet that is so much furver than one man can wivstand.
 If only we had met, but just one week later
 I'd have been set free from bonds and fairly kissed her hand. (nice hands they is too)

chorus
 Has his the way of fings, she soon found another.
 He's much the better man, that I can't deny.
 He was much fleeter hand more discreter.
 So I sits and sips my drink, and I gives a sigh. (hor Gordon Bennet)

chorus
 So I must depart and curse at my leisure
 Then hope she can find, in her heart for me:
 An empty little corner wiv room for my good wishes
 For her face it drives my dreams, yes most hauntingly. (nightmares sum on 'em)

chorus

Blowing the Glass

chorus

Blowin' the glass, Blowin' the glass,
 Blow, blow, blowin' the glass all day.

You want a vase , like Ma's and Pa's.
 Show us the style and wait on a while as we're.....chorus

We'll make that dish, whatever you wish.
 Copy the best , but better the rest, with zest.....chorus

Gatherin' mass , of crystal glass.
 Or some such type caught on the blowpipe, down it.....chorus

Inflating the ball calls for giving it all.
 From lungs filled with the fume in this poky small room made for.....chorus

Well turnin' the sphere & swingin' it clear
 Needs the patience of Job, to stretch out the globe when you're.....chorus

Marverin' bowls , slowly it rolls
 In shapes that hold when pressed to the mold while still.....chorus

Neckin' the form , while it's still warm,
 Spun round the block but slow like the clock we watch.....chorus

The punty rod tip , give it a dip.
 Pick more glass up to fit handle on cup after.....chorus