

Prairie

UNITARIAN UNIVERSALIST
SOCIETY

MADISON, WIS.

Sunday, March 18, 1973

ROOTS FOR HEROES: The Appalachian Heritage

Led by Betsy Roberts

Some of the topics for today's program are

1. Who are the hillbillies?
2. Must their culture be changed?
3. What causes a culture to change?
4. Is homogeneity the only answer?
5. Can we program attitudes?

The songs in today's program:

AMAZING GRACE

Amazing grace how sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me
I once was lost but now I'm found,
Was blind, but now I see.

KITTY ALONE

The lady mouse lived in the mill, kitty alone,
kitty alone,
The lady mouse lived in the mill, kitty alone
and I,
The lady mouse lived in the mill, the gentleman frog
lived in the well,
Rock my carry, kitty alone, kitty alone and I.

He rode till he came to miss mousey's door, kitty
alone, kitty alone
he rode till he came to miss mousey's door, kitty
alone, and I
he rode till he came to miss mousey's door, where
he'd often been before
rock, etc.

he took miss mousey on his knee, kitty alone,
kitty alone
he took miss mousey on his knee, kitty alone,
and I
He took miss mousey on his knee, said miss mousey
"Will you marry me?"
Rock, etc.

They all came tumbling down the brook, kitty alone
kitty alone
They all came tumbling down the brook, kitty alone
and I
They all came tumbling down the brook, the old duck
swallowed 'em down her crook.
Rock, etc.

NOTHING BUT THE BLOOD

1. What can wash away my sin? Nothing but the
blood of Jesus;
What can make me whole again? Nothing but the
blood of Jesus.

CHORUS

Oh! Precious is the flow that makes me white as snow:
No other fount I know, nothing but the blood of Jesus.

2. This is all my hope and peace. Nothing but the
blood of Jesus;
this is all my righteousness. Nothing but the
blood of Jesus.

REPEAT CHORUS

DEATH OF THE BLUE EAGLE

The other day my paper came, I sat and
scratched my head
while turning through the pages, boys,
here is what I read
The Blue Eagle it is ailing, the little
writer said,
But when he finished writing, the Eagle
he was dead.

They took him to the graveyard in the merry
month of May
Said-a-who will solve our problems now,
there's no NRA.
But there's a man in Washington, Roosevelt
is his name
and now he's mourning o'er the bird, it is
an awful shame.
He told Hugh S. Johnson and Johnson said, "My God
what will the miners ever do without their
blue mascot."

But we have an order, boys, the U M W of A.
And we must all stick to it until the
judgment day
But if you're undecided, boys, and don't know
what to do
Just think how much a day you got in 1932.
