1. Winter’s Turning
© 2000 Heidi Muller Cascadia Music, BMI
We fell in love with this beautiful melody the first time we heard it. It is written by our good friend, singer and songwriter, Heidi Muller.

2. Old Log Cabin For Sale
Written by Mrs. J.W. Payte/Bridge Building Music
Heidi learned this from a 1965 Porter Wagoner recording. He sang the first two verses, and we recently uncovered the third verse that Mrs. Payte had written.

While strolling along in the country, reviewing the scenes new and old I found an old fashioned log cabin, so beautiful there to behold
A stranger was standing in silence, his eyes firmly fixed on the door
My heart ached in pity to see him, for these were the words that it bore

...And the sign read “An Old Cabin For Sale,
an old oaken bucket and well,
Easy terms just keep a log on the fire
And a light burning bright in the dell”
Many years and old couple so patiently looked
For the boy whose last promise did fail
Now the old rocking chair will be rocking no more,
There’s an old log cabin for sale.

A “Welcome” I read on the floor mat, an old braided rug by the door
The hands of an angel had made it with many a prayer prayed before.
In an old rocking chair how she waited for one glimpse of him how she yearned
And now he was standing in silence, too late, yes too late, he’d returned.

How long has it been since you’ve written, a letter to mother and dad?
How long has it been since you’ve seen them,
Oh why don’t you make their hearts glad?
Too soon will the old home be vacant, a candlelight gleaming no more
Don’t wait ‘til too late to remember, there may be a sign on the door.

There’s no place like home.

3. Bunessan
Traditional Gaelic
Many lyrics have been set to this familiar melody, with the most popular being “Morning Has Broken”.

4. The Unclouded Day
Words & Music by Josiah K. Alwood, circa 1880
John enjoys playing this up-tempo gospel number on the banjo. It’s always well received in workshops and jam sessions.

Oh they tell me of a home far beyond the skies
Oh they tell me of a home far away
Oh they tell me of a home where no storm clouds rise
Oh they tell me of an unclouded day

Oh the land of cloudless day
Oh the land of the unclouded sky
Oh they tell me of a home where no storm clouds rise
Oh they tell me of an unclouded day

Oh they tell me of a home where my friends have gone
Oh they tell me of that land far away
Where the tree of life in eternal bloom
Sheds its fragrance through the unclouded day

Oh they tell me that He smiles on His children there
And His smile drives their sorrow away
And they tell me that no tears ever come again
In that lovely land of unclouded day.

5. Luegid vo Berg und Tal
Written by Ferd. Huber (1791-1863) St. Gallen
We play this one instrumentally but it has lyrics that describe Switzerland’s beautiful mountains and valleys. This is especially true in the evening when the sun is setting and the glaciers are turning red.

6. Angry Words
Words & Music by Horatio R. Palmer, 1867
This hymn is #65 in the Hymns of Zion and has long been a family favorite.

Angry words! O let them never, from the tongue unbridled slip
May the heart’s best impulse ever, check them ere they soil the lip.

Love one another thus saith the Savior
Children obey the Father’s blest command
Love one another thus saith the Savior
Children obey His blest command
10. Featherbed
© John McCutcheon/Appalsongs (ASCAP)

John McCutcheon plays this one on the hammered dulcimer. Our arrangement includes the banjo and autoharp to give it an old-timey feel.

If I were a featherbed in your house so fine,  
I'd hold you in my arms each night, keep you warm in the winter time.

If I were an old banjo, felt your fingers on my strings,  
I'd sing the sweetest little song that a banjo e'er did sing.

If I were a drop of rain that trickled down your chin,  
I'd run right up and kiss your lips, and kiss them twice again.

If I were a breath of wind on your cheeks as you walked by,  
I'd pick you up upon my back and teach you how to fly.

If I were a hair ribbon, my color it was blue,  
I'd be ten times as beautiful, 'cause I'd be wearing you.

If I were a big wool rug sitting in your front hall,  
I'd tickle your feet and make you laugh if you stepped on me at all.

11. Beautiful Isle
Words by Jessie B. Pounds, Music by John S. Fears (1897)

We play this one instrumentally but it has lyrics that start “Somewhere the sun is shining, somewhere the songbirds dwell”. It's in our Gospel Hymns #749.

12. Where No One Stands Alone
© Mosie Lister Songs/Lillenas Publishing

Once I stood in the night with my head bowed low  
In the darkness, as black as could be  
And my heart felt alone and I cried “O, Lord,  
Don't turn your face from me.”

Hold my hand all the way, every hour, every day  
From here to the great unknown  
Take my hand, let me stand  
Where no one stands alone.

Like a king I may live in a palace so tall  
With great riches to call my own  
But I don't know a thing in this whole wide world  
That's worse than being alone.
13. **Bim chlìnne Fochsli**  
© Ueli Alder, Urnaesch Switzerland  
_A happy backbrett tune learned from a collection of Swiss Appenzeller music._

14. **Breton Fisherman’s Prayer**  
© 1979 (melody) Susan Stevens; Verse 1 Traditional;  
Verses 2 & 3 by Lori Keddell; Verse 4 by Kerry Ban. _Thank-you!_

Protect me, O Lord, for my boat is so small  
My boat is so small and your sea is so wide,  
Protect me, O Lord.

The sails of my boat are all tattered and torn.  
Protect me, O Lord, from the strength of the storm,  
Protect me, O Lord.

Protect me, O Lord, as I sail far from home.  
No compass or chart, I am lost and alone,  
Protect me, O Lord.

Bring me, O Lord, to safe harbor at dawn.  
Safe to the arms of the one that I love,  
Protect me, O Lord.

15. **Isle de Madeleine**  
Traditional  
_We learned this from a Chris Norman recording “The Wooden Flute”. His source was Quebec fiddler Joe Bouchard._

16. **I See the Moon**  
©1953 Frank-Meredith Willson Music

I see the moon, the moon sees me,  
Down through the leaves of the old oak tree.  
Please let the light that shines on me,  
Shine on the one I love.

   Over the mountain, over the sea  
   Back where my heart is longing to be.  
   Please let the light that shines on me,  
   Shine on the one I love.

I hear the lark, the lark hears me, Singing a song with a memory.  
Please let the lark that sings to me, Sing to the one I love.

17. **In the Bleak Midwinter**  
Music by Gustav T. Holst (1906)  
_This melody is known as “Cranbam” but is most often sung with the lyrics to In the Bleak Midwinter, written by Christina Rossetti._

18. **A Prayer**  
Arranged by Heidi Cerrigione  
_Thanks to Neal Walters for sharing a recording of the McLain Family melody to “Sweet Rivers”. We’ve adapted the lyrics from an 1873 poem written by Matilda Edwards._

Lord, make my life a shining light within the world to glow.  
A little flame that burneth bright, wherever I may go.

Lord, make my life a fragrant flower that giveth joy to all.  
Content to bloom in native bower, although the place be small.

Lord, make my life a soothing song that comforteth the sad  
That helpeth others to be strong and makes the singer glad.

Lord, make my life a solid staff, whereon the weak may rest.  
That so what health and strength I have, may serve my neighbors best.

Lord, make my life a humble hymn, of tenderness and praise  
Of faith that never waxeth dim, in all His wonderous ways.

19. **The Home of the Soul**  
Traditional  
_This is #229 in the Hymns of Zion. We have always liked hearing the high tenor descant to this hymn._

20. **Sleep Baby Sleep**  
Traditional  
_Jimmie Rodgers first recorded this song in 1927. We learned it from a Doc Watson recording._

Sleep, little baby sleepin’, Close your bright eyes  
And listen while your mother dear, sings sweet lullabies.

Sleep, little baby sleepin’, While angels watch over you  
And listen while your daddy sings sweet little songs for you.
We fell in love with this beautiful melody the first time we heard it. How long has it been since you've seen them, Mrs. Payte had written. We've had the pleasure of meeting this fine Irish musician and family favorite.

The Unclouded Day................3:14
3. Bunessan.........................2:45
4. The Unclouded Day................3:15
19. The Home of the Soul..............2:48
20. Sleep Baby Sleep...................3:54
6. Angry Words......................3:42
8. Eastbound Train...................3:28
6 PANEL (right or center tray) OASIS DIGIPAK® ID# Template and language © 2003 Oasis Recording, Inc. All rights reserved.

My heart ached in pity to see him, for these were the words that it bore to try to earn our bread. We've had the pleasure of meeting this fine Irish musician and ten have vocals.

Love one another thus saith the Savior. Many lyrics have been set to this familiar melody, with the most popular being "Morning Has Broken." Love is much too pure and holy, friendship is too sacred far and wide. Brightest links of life are broken by a single angry word. Love is much too pure and holy, friendship is too sacred far and wide.

With great riches to call my own, From here to the great unknown, I'd tickle your feet and make you laugh if you stepped on me at all. Brightest links of life are broken by a single angry word. Love is much too pure and holy, friendship is too sacred far and wide.

Lord, make my life a shining light within the world to glow. Hold my hand all the way, every hour, every day. Lord, make my life a humble hymn, of tenderness and praise of faith that never waxeth dim, in all His wonderous ways. Lord, make my life a fragrant flower that giveth joy to all. That so what health and strength I have, may serve my neighbors best. Lord, make my life a humble hymn, of tenderness and praise of faith that never waxeth dim, in all His wonderous ways. Lord, make my life a fragrant flower that giveth joy to all. That so what health and strength I have, may serve my neighbors best. Lord, make my life a humble hymn, of tenderness and praise of faith that never waxeth dim, in all His wonderous ways. Lord, make my life a fragrant flower that giveth joy to all. That so what health and strength I have, may serve my neighbors best.

My mother's daily sewing, to try to earn our bread. While strolling along in the country, reviewing the scenes new and old. She said "I have no ticket", and then this story she told. Where the tree of life in eternal bloom. Oh they tell me of a home where my friends have gone. Oh the land of cloudless day. Oh they tell me of a home where no storm clouds rise. John McCutcheon plays this one on the hammered dulcimer. Our family favorite.

Shine on the one I love. Where no one stands alone. Don't turn your face from me. In the darkness, as black as could be. Once I stood in the night with my head bowed low. She said "I have no ticket", and then this story she told. Where the tree of life in eternal bloom. Oh they tell me of a home where my friends have gone. Oh the land of cloudless day. Oh they tell me of a home where no storm clouds rise. John McCutcheon plays this one on the hammered dulcimer. Our family favorite.

She said "I have no ticket", and then this story she told. Where the tree of life in eternal bloom. Oh they tell me of a home where my friends have gone. Oh the land of cloudless day. Oh they tell me of a home where no storm clouds rise. John McCutcheon plays this one on the hammered dulcimer. Our family favorite.

And they tell me that no tears ever come again. Where the tree of life in eternal bloom. Oh they tell me of a home where my friends have gone. Oh the land of cloudless day. Oh they tell me of a home where no storm clouds rise. John McCutcheon plays this one on the hammered dulcimer. Our family favorite.

The conductor shouted "tickets" in his old time fashioned way. Traditional

Oh they tell me of a home where no storm clouds rise. John McCutcheon plays this one on the hammered dulcimer. Our family favorite.

If I were a big wool rug sitting in your front hall, I'd hold you in my arms each night, keep you warm in the winter time. If I were a featherbed in your house so fine, I'd hold you in my arms each night, keep you warm in the winter time. If I were a featherbed in your house so fine, I'd hold you in my arms each night, keep you warm in the winter time. If I were a featherbed in your house so fine, I'd hold you in my arms each night, keep you warm in the winter time.
Winter's Turning

1. Winter's Turning.........................3:23
2. Old Log Cabin For Sale................4:43
3. Bunessan.................................2:45
4. The Unclouded Day.......................3:14
5. Luegid vo Berg und Tal...............2:53
6. Angry Words..............................3:42
7. The Crow in the Sun.....................4:00
8. Eastbound Train..........................3:28
9. Italian Waltz............................2:27
10. Featherbed...............................3:09
11. Beautiful Isle.........................2:36
12. Where No One Stands Alone..........3:11
13. Bim chlinne Fochsli....................2:46
14. Breton Fisherman’s Prayer...........3:54
15. Isle de Madeleiene......................3:10
16. I See the Moon..........................3:21
17. In the Bleak Midwinter...............2:47
18. A Prayer..................................3:32
19. The Home of the Soul.................2:48
20. Sleep Baby Sleep.......................3:54
Total Time.................................66:35

A relaxing selection of family favorites along with new songs we wanted to share. Ten are instrumental and ten have vocals.

Heidi Cerrigione
Autoharp, Hammered Dulcimer,
Mountain Dulcimer, Accordion, Piano & Vocals

John Cerrigione
Guitar, Autoharp, Banjo, Bass, & Vocals

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Photos taken on Hoffman Road, Ellington

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