

John Ball's Dream

August 2003

When this long road winds to an end
And every trail weaves into one
When every pilgrim lays his burden down
Where cooling waters run

C F

Dm C G
Em Am F
C Am G

When all regrets have gone their way
And every promise broke is kept
When not a hand is raised in wrath or fear
And not a tear is wept

Come away	Dm
Come away	F
Come away home	C G

When every mountain is laid low
And every crooked way made plain
When wheeling doves put hawks to flight
And sunshine the rain

When every tree yields of its kind
And not a wanderer is lost
With no more talk of mine or thine
And not a pebble tossed

Come away	Dm	
Come away	F	
Come away home	C G	Close: F Am G C

A millenarian dream based on the preaching of the revolutionary priest John Ball, executed in 1381 for his part in the Peasants' Rebellion. This is Track 3 on the Skip Yarrow "Gather" CD, with a haunting second vocal by our daughter India.