

Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

Weaving and Quilting

Weaving and Quilting

(Linda Allen)

(1st voice:) My grandmother's hands wove the cedar and bear grass
Into this fine basket I hold in my hands,
To hold bitter roots, camas, fern, tiger lily,
Blackberries, cranberries - gifts from the land.

My great-grandma Towsalee passed on her knowledge
To her daughter Sally - she was only six then:
Our tribe's own designs such as Salmon Gill, Trail of Eel,
Flowers for women, and deer for the men.

(2nd voice:) My grandmother's hands worked with bright colored fabrics
Taken from dresses I wore long ago.
With strong cotton thread and the finest of needles,
Weaving my memories in patterns she'd sew.

My great-grandma Eleanor passed on her knowledge
To her daughter Susan when she was just nine:
Lone Star, Log Cabin, the sweet Rose of Sharon,
Basket, Medallion - her favorite designs.

(Chorus, round, both voices:) Salmon Gill, Trail of Eel, Flowers, and Deer,
Bringing the lives of our ancestors near.
Lone Star, Log Cabin, Basket design,
Weaving and Quilting, our stories entwined.

JTD

July01