

ABCD Songbook

The sixth ABCD asset is stories. Stories can come in two types - those that are spoken and those that are sung. Below is a list of songs that ABCD Stewards have identified as stories that capture ABCD and the value of neighborhood assets.

[Take Me to the Alley](#) - Gregory Porter

Let them hear me say: I am your friend, come to my table, rest here in my garden. You will have a pardon.

[View the full lyrics by Gregory Porter where](#)

[Be That Neighbor](#) - John David Wilson

Be that neighbor singing in the street, be that neighbor dancing to the beat. Be that neighbor with an overflowing Heart, offering everybody a fresh start.

[View the full lyrics by John David Wilson here](#)

[From Little Things Big Things Grow](#) - Paul Kelly and Kev Carmody

Gather round people I'll tell you a story: An eight year long story of power and pride 'bout British Lord Vestey and Vincent Lingiari. They were opposite men on opposite sides.

[View the full lyrics by Paul Kelley and The Messengers here](#)

[Reclaim the Street](#) - Ewan McLennan, co-authored with George Monibot

So roll out the beer, lay out the tables. Hang the flags and come on out to eat. Open wide your doors and stand together. Today, we're reclaiming the street.

[Old Devil Time](#) - Pete Seeger, sung by Claudia Smidt

No storm nor fire can ever beat us down, no wind that blows but carries us further on. And you who fear, oh lovers gather round, and we will rise to sing it one more time.

[View the full lyrics by Pete Seeger here](#)

[Hello in There](#) - John Prine

You know that old trees just grow stronger and old rivers grow wilder every day. Old people just grow lonesome, waiting for someone to say, "Hello in there, hello".

[View the full lyrics by John Prine here](#)

[This Train Still Runs](#) - Ronnie Gilbert (Weavers) and Holly Near

It doesn't matter where it's gone. This train still runs. And though the baggage weighs a ton, we carry on. Nothing is forever young – I'm not done. This train still runs.

[View the full lyrics by Janis Ian here](#)

[The World is So F*cked Up \(But I Ain't Never Giving Up On It\)](#) - Michael Franti

They can build walls but we can build bridges and we can be part of the change.

[View the full lyrics by Michael Franti and Spearhead here](#)

[Start Small Think Big](#) - Michael Franti

You ain't got to have a lot to have it all. Slow it down, take your time cause the sun shines on us all. Start small and think big y'all

[View the full lyrics by Michael Franti and Spearhead here](#)

[This Old Town](#) - Nanci Griffiths

This old town was built by hand in the dust bowl of the motherland. There must be rock beneath this sand. Oh I'll be damned, this town still stands

[View the full lyrics by Nanci Griffiths here](#)

[The Door](#) - Keb Mo

I was there by myself, couldn't find no help no where else, thought I'd call up the hotline but there was nobody there. Then I heard somebody calling my name, saying ain't no need to be shamed, I found out that the door was always open

[View the full lyrics by Keb Mo here](#)