

## Clare Bowditch And The Feeding Set

### "Old Joelene"

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Old Joelene :

I built a riverboat for you, and called her Old Joelene for you.

And I sat in the bough of the boat and waited for a sign from you.

But the water said it could not find you.

You didn't come through.

Hah hoe hah hoe hoe hah hoe hoe hah hoe hoe

Old Joelene, where could he be?

I built a water fall for you, and like a toad with a golden ball for you,

I sat in the bough of that boat and I waited for a sign from you.

But the water said it could not find you.

You didn't come through.

Hah hoe hah hoe hoe hah hoe hoe haoh

Old Joelene, where could he be?

Old Joelene, where is he?

Down a river made from dust and dew, towards a country

once rich and rare and blue,

I sat in the bough of that boat and scattered all of my parts from you.

Here comes my home, my hearts, my crew.

So adieu to you.

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