

Awake, O' Spring, A Poem and Interview
Mama Linda's Chapbook
The Peale, Baltimore
Recorded in March 2021

Mama Linda Goss (00:01): (singing) Well, oh well, well. Well, oh well, well. My bells are ringing. My soul is singing. I'm the praise singer. I'm a bell-ringer. The truth well up, the storyteller.

Mama Linda Goss (00:35): Awake o spring. Awake in my heart. Winter, you were a loyal companion. However, child, it is time for us to part. Eagerly I await to hear robin's first song and to see young daffodils merrily sing along. Eagerly I await to smell lush cherry blossoms as they breeze across my face. Eagerly I await to walk through Firefly Meadow, my enduring hope place. I don't care if the groundhog saw his shadow, I'm ready to romp and roam through the willows, through sunflower meadow.