

>>>> NOTICE <<<<

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>>>> ALL THROUGH THE NIGHT <<<<

G C A D C D G
Sleep my child and peace attend thee, all thru the night

G C A D C D G
Guardian angels watching o'er thee, all thru the night.

C D
Softly drowsy hours are creeping hill and dale in slumbers keeping

G C A D C D G
I, my loved one, watch and keep thee, all thru the night.

>>>> THE ASH GROVE <<<<

A D A D E E7
 The ash grove how graceful how plainly 'tis speaking
 A D E A
 The harp through it playing has language for me
 A D A D E E7
 When over its branches the sunlight is breaking
 A D E-E7 A
 A host of kind faces is gazing on me
 A D E E7
 The friends of my childhood again are before me
 A E E7
 Each step wakes a mem'ry as freely I roam
 A D A D E E7
 With soft whispers laden its leaves rustle o'er me
 A D E-E7 A
 The ash grove, the ash grove alone is my home.

>>>> BALLAD OF SPRINGHILL <<<<

Am G Am G
 In the town of Springhill, Nova Scotia,
 Am C D E
 Down at the heart of the Cumberland Mine
 Am G D G D E
 There's blood on the coal and the miners lie
 Am G Am G
 In the roads that never saw sun nor sky
 Am G Am G E
 Roads that never saw sun nor sky

Down at the coal face the miners workin'
 Rattle of the belt and the cuttern blade
 Rumble of rock and the walls close 'round
 Living and the dead men two miles down
 Living and the dead men two miles down

Twelve men lay two miles from the pit shaft
 Listen for the drilling of a rescue team
 Six hundred feet of coal and slag
 Hope imprisoned in a three foot seam
 Hope imprisoned in a three foot seam.

Eight days passed and some were rescued
 Leaving the dead to lie alone
 All there lives they dug their grave
 Two miles of earth for a markin' stone
 Two miles of earth for a markin' stone.

In the town of Springhill you don't sleep easy
 Often the earth will tremble and roll
 When the earth is restless miners die
 Bone and blood is the price of coal
 Bone and blood is the price of coal

Alt - Dm C Dm C
 Dm F G A
 Dm C G C G A
 Dm C Dm C
 Dm C Dm C A

BOIS D'ARC TREE

Friends, gather round from far and wide,
 come hear my song today,
I'll tell the tale how Bois d'Arc Shire
 was born that far off day,
How folk from Southeast Kansas towns,
 farms and country homes
Brought the Current Middle Ages
 into their hearts and homes.

REFRAIN: Bois d'Arc tree very pretty and the Bois d'Arc land is sweet,
 But the fruit of the poor Bois d'Arc is impossible to eat.
Bois d'Arc tree very pretty and the Bois d'Arc land is sweet,
 But the fruit of the poor Bois d'Arc is impossible to eat.

When I was just a poor mundane,
 a fine dream came to me,
A Middle Ages world could grow
 beneath the Bois d'Arc tree.
While at a Ren-Fest I did hear
 of folk called "SCA"
Who recreated chivalry
 and the medieval way.

REFRAIN: Bois d'Arc tree very pretty....

I knew that I must be a part
 of this Society
To study, learn, experience -
 art, music, pageantry.
To feast and revel, share good times
 with gentle company,
Just like in the Middle Ages,
 yes, that's the life for me!

REFRAIN: Bois d'Arc tree very pretty.....

One day beneath the Bois d'Arc trees,
 some friends and I did bide,
And planned to build a Shire so grand,
 it could not be denied.
A different kind of Shire we'd claim
 three counties wide and long,
And like the Bois d'Arc tree we'd be
 so quickly growing strong.

REFRAIN: Bois d'Arc tree very pretty.....

And as our symbol and our name,
 the Bois d'Arc tree we chose.
Good fortune smiled on us that day
 as every d'Arc-ie knows.
Thri-ving and sturdy like out tree,
 our Shire is here to stay.
If you would see how well we've grown,
 come to Bois d'Arc some day!

REFRAIN: Bois d'Arc tree very pretty.....

Bois d'Arc tree Bois d'Arc tree Bois d'Arc Tree....
 Bois d'Arc tree Bois d'Arc tree.....

>>>> Bridget O'Malley <<<<

C Em F Am
 Bridget O'Malley, you have my heart shaken
 F Em Am Em F
 With a hopeless desolation, I want you to know,
 Em C Em F
 It's the wonders of admiration your quiet face has taken
 Em F C
 And your beauty will haunt me wherever I go.

The white moon above the pale suns
 The pale stars above the thorn tree
 Are cold beside my darling but no purer than she
 I gaze upon the cold moon 'til the stars drown in the warm sea
 And the bright eyes of my darlin' are never on me.

My Sunday is weary, my Sunday is grey now
 My heart is a cold thing, my heart is a stone
 All joy is dead in me, my life has gone away now
 Another has taken my love for his own

The day it is approaching when we were to be married
 And it's rather I would die than live only to grieve
 Oh, meet me my darlin' ere the sun sets o'er the barley
 And I'll meet you there on the road to Drumslee

Bridget O'Malley you have my heart shaken
 With a hopeless desolation I'll have you to know
 It's the wonders of admiration your quiet face has taken
 And your beauty will haunt me wherever I go.

A
 In a tavern called Kelley's the bar's braced with bellies
 A
 All rounded and filled with the brew
 E A
 Their legs turning jelly and breath getting smelly
 E
 You can tell that they've quaffed quite a few.

E A
 So sing with me boys to the wonderous joys
 A
 Of that marvelous drink called a beer
 E A
 Cuz we don't play with toys and we ain't got no poise
 E A
 When we're chugging a drink without peer.

As they plunk down their money for rich golden honey
 That's made with barley and yeast
 They start gettin' funny, their noses are runny
 As they guzzel the sweet bubbly feast.

So sing with me boys, etc. -

Now please don't star knockin' 'bout loose tongues a-talkin'
 'Bout girls with well-rounded rears
 The eyes may be gawkin' at ladies a-walkin'
 But it's due to a couple-a beers.

So sing with me boys , etc. -

Their vision gets hazy, the thinkin' gets crazy
 And they all start to crash to the floor
 Please don't think they're crazy - so fill 'em up, Daisy!
 They think they've got room for one more

So sing with me boys, etc. -

BB AGDCABAGDRB A BAG D
 * B * E P BC * BA * B C * BA *
 * D * E * C * B * E
 * C * A * C * * * C A E
 * D * E * C * E * D * B * A

THE CALONTIR GAME

Come all you young fighters and list while I sing,
For the love of one's country is a terrible thing.
It banishes fear with the speed of a flame,
And it makes you a part of the Calontir Game.

My name's unimportant, my age is the same,
My home's in the Southland, and there I was trained;
Been taught all my life Ohio to blame,
And now I'm a part of the Calontir Game.

'Tis barely two years since I wandered away
With the local maneuvers of the bold SCA,
I'd heard of our Princes and I wanted the same,
For to play out my part in the Calontir Game.

This country of ours now needs to be free!
Too long are we under Mid-Realm's tyranny,
And some of our leaders are greatly to blame
For shirking their part in the Calontir Game.

They told how our fighters were cut from Crown List,
The monarchy frightened of Calontir's best,
Their chivalry slighted and their honor defamed,
And they soon made me part of the Calontir Game.

And now I am dying, my armour all holes,
And I think of those traitors who bargained and sold,
And I'm sorry my broadsword has not done the same
To the traitors who sold out the Calontir Game.

And I'm sorry my broadsword has not done the same
To the cowards who sold out the Calontir Game.

This is the true and original version of this filk song as written by Koshka.

CIRCLES

Gwen Zank (1-4)

Ann Cass (1-5)

music by Alon Bell

(Windmills)

Cap 2 (D Modal - bar 6)

D A G A
 In days gone by, when the world was much younger
 D G D
 Men wondered at spring, born of winter's cold knife,
 D G G D
 Wondered at the games of the moon and the sunlight
 D G D
 They saw there the Lady and the Lord of all life.

And around and around and around turns the good earth
 All things must change as the seasons go by
 We are the children of the Lord and the Lady
 Whose mysteries we know but we need not know why

In all lands the people were tied with the good earth
 Plowing and sowing as the seasons declared
 Waiting to reap of the rich golden harvest
 Knowing Her laugh in the joys that they shared

CHORUS

Through Flanders and Wales and the green land of Ireland
 In kingdoms of England and Scotland and Spain
 Circles grew up all along the wild coastline
 And worked for the land with the sun and the rain

CHORUS

Circles for healing and working the weather
 Circles for knowing the moon and the sun
 Circles for thanking the Lord and the Lady
 Circles for dancing the dance never done

CHORUS

And we who reach for the stars in the heavens
 Turning our eyes from the meadows and groves
 Still live in the love of the Lord and the Lady
 The greater the circle the more the love grows

>>>> CONSIDER MY MIND <<<<

C AM EGEDEDC
I've been tryin' all week to tell you,

Dm Dm7 C G CDC
Baby I'm goin' away,

C AM EGEDEDC
It really does hurt me to grieve you

Dm Dm7 G DED
I know that I promised to stay

C AM EGEDEDC
I'd like to sit quietly by you

Dm Dm7 G FED
I've tried but I'm just not that kind

C AM EGEG EDC
So I'm goin' tomorrow mornin' early

Dm Dm7 G7 C CBC
Cause I've got to consider my mind

It's a cold cruel world , baby,
But I never told you otherwise
For a time I guess we were happy
For a time I believed my own lies
I don't know how else to explain it
Believe me I've tried and I've tried
But the ground 'neath my feet is movin'
And I've got to consider my mind.

F Fup1 C F#7 D#C AM
Hey, please don't cry, remember you've still got your pride

Dm Dm7 C DEDCDEDC AM
And as for me darlin', I just haven't got the time

F Fup1 Fup2 EFF#G
The time sweet time.

The sweet silken joys of our mornin's
The deep velvet love of our nights
The good times and bad times together
I know that leavin' you ain't right
But I traveled before I met you
And I'm bound to that road one last time
That's just the way it goes baby
Cause I've got to consider my mind.

EG EDC

DON'T THINK TWICE, IT'S ALRIGHT

G D Em
It ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe,
C G D7
It don't matter any how
G D Em
And it ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe,
A7 D D7
If you don't know by now
G G7
When the rooster crows at the break of dawn
C A7
Look out your window and I'll be gone
G Em C
You're the reason I'm travellin' on
G D7 G D7
But don't think twice it's alright.

It ain't no use in turnin' on your light, babe,
The light I never knowed
Ain't no use in turnin' on your light, babe,
I'm on the dark side of the road
Still I wish thee was somethin' you could do or say
To make me want to change my mind and stay
We never did too much talkin' anyway
But don't think twice, it's alright.

I'm walkin' down that long lonesome road, babe,
Where I'm bound I can't tell
But good-bye is too good a word, gal,
So I'll just say fare thee well.
I ain't sayin' you treated me unkind
You coulda done better but I don't mind
You just sorta wasted my precious time
But don't think twice it's alright.

It ain't no use in callin' out my name, gal,
Like you never did before
And it ain't no use in callin' out my name
I can't hear you anymore
I been thinkin' and a-wond'rin' all the way down the road
I once loved a woman, a child I'm told.
I gave he my heat but she wanted my soul
But don't think twice its alright.

(See also - For Lovin' Me)

Dream of Calontir

Can you see them marching in the brightning shades of morning
Swords and helms are shining in the sun's first rays
Have you heard their footsteps on the road to war and glory
The ones who went before us built the dream of Calontir

Do you hear them singing in the wind that blows around you
Voices raised in laughter, and the banner in their hands
Do you know the meaning of the song they sing together
A brother's song of freedom is the dream of Calontir

Can you tell me where they're going
Following the footsteps in the bright morning sun
Can you show me the vision
Of the future of the kingdom that has just been born

Gathered round the campfire as the nighttime pales to morning
Wine bottle empty and a guitar in my hands
Faceless in the darkness as we sing of new beginnings
Songs we sang together built the dream of Calontir

Can you see us marching with the morning sun to guide us
Swords and helms are ready and our voices true and clear
Now we march together on the day of new beginnings
Our songs and swords together built the dream of Calontir

Can you tell me where they're going
Following the footsteps in the bright morning sun
Can you show me the vision
Of the future of the kingdom that has just been born

Brothers will you join me in the songs of celebration
Join me in the building and the songs we've yet to hear
The kingdom we are building is the child of our believing
We have built the vision that is known as Calontir

FOR LOVIN' ME

That's what you get for lovin' me

That's what you get for lovin' me

Well everything you had is gone

As you can see

That's what you get for lovin' me

I ain't the kind to hang around
With any new love that I've found
'Cause movin' is my stock in trade
I'm movin' on
I won't think of you when I'm gone

So don't you shed a tear for me
I ain't the love you thought I'd be
I got a hundred more like you
So don't be blue
I'll have a thousand 'fore I'm through

Now there you go you're cryin' again
Now there you go you're cryin' again
But then, some day when your poor heart
Is on the mend
I just might pass this way again

Repeat verse 1.

>>>> FOUR STRONG WINDS <<<<

Ian Tyson?

G Am
 Four strong winds that blow lonely
 D G
 Seven seas that run high
 G Am D-D7
 All those things that don't change come what may
 G Am
 But our good times are all gone
 D G
 And I'm bound for movin' on
 Am C D
 I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way.

Think I'll go down to Alberta
 Weather's good there in the fall
 Got some friends that I can go to workin' for
 Still I wish you'd change your mind
 If I asked you one more time
 But we've been through that a hundred times before

If I get there before the snow flies
 And if things are lookin' good
 You could meet me if I sent you down the fare
 But by then it would be winter
 And there's not too much to do
 And those winds sure can blow cold way out there

Four strong winds that blow lonely
 Seven seas that run high
 All those things that don't change come what may
 But our good times are all gone
 And I'm bound for movin' on
 I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way.

*Not
K.S.*

>>>> GAUDETE <<<<

Gaudete, gaudete Christus est natus
Ex Maria virgine Gaudete
Gaudete, gaudete Christus est natus
Ex Maria virgine gaudete

[^]
Tempus ad est gratiae nos quod optabamus
Carmina lactitiae devote redimus

Deus homo factus est naturam erante
Mundus renovatus est a Christo regnante

Ezechelis porta clausa per transitor
Unde lux est orta salus invenitor

Ergo nostra contio Psallat jam in lustro
Benedicat domino salus regi nostro

Words:
Wolfgang
MUSIC: Koshken

THE GAY BALALAIKA

8 March 1983

Am E Am E
The gay balalaika plays
Dm Am E
Flowers bloom bright in the day.
Am Dm
In the warm summer heat
Am Dm
His memories are sweet
Am E Am
As the soldier comes home from the fray.

Am E Am E
The battle is left behind,
Dm Am E
A vision is fixed in his mind
Am Dm
A tall peasant girl
Am Dm
With a soft golden curl
Am E Am
His dear one at home he shall find

C G C - Am Dm Dm9 E
Weep not my lovely, shed not your tears,
F G Am E Am
Soon I'll be with you to banish your fears

She sits by the window sill
And dreams of his handsome young face
Her lover returning
An eager heart yearning
For his touch like a delicate lace

Long has she waited here
With doubting fear cold as the grave
She knows in her heart
That her thoughts never part
From her soldier so dashing and brave

Soon now my sweetheart you'll be here with me
I'll ease your loneliness with a kiss tenderly

The steppelands are vast and green
As only in Russia they be
And soon he'll arrive
With his heart so alive
For his Princess he's waiting to see

Koshken

The gay balalaika plays
 For the lovers embraced in their joy
 In their hearts they remained
 The love they maintained
 That the loneliness could not destroy.

C B G[#] A E
 D E F C D E B
 A B C D E F G
 G F E^b C D
 C D E F G
 F E D C B A

Koshka

>>>> GEORDIE <<<<

Am G F C - Am
 As I walked out over London town
 C G
 One misty morning early
 Am C G - Em
 I heard a fair maid begin to weep
 Am G Am
 Lamentin' for her Geordie

Aye my Geordie will be hanged in a golden chain
 'Tis not the chain of many
 For he was born of kings royal blood
 And lost to a virtuous lady

Go saddle up my milk white steed
 Go bridle me my pony
 For I will ride to London's court
 To beg for the life of Geordie

Ah, my Geordie never stole neither calf nor kine
 He never hurted any
 Pardon, pardon noble king
 Oh, give me back my dearie.

She's got down on her bended knee
 I wat she's wan and weary
 Oh, pardon, pardon noble king.
 Oh, pity a woeful lady

The judge looked over his left shoulder
 And said, "Fair maid, I'm sorry."
 He said, "Fair maid, you must be gone,
 I cannot pardon Geordie."

Three pretty babies have I borne
 The fourth lies in my body.
 I'd gladly part with them every one
 To save the life of Geordie.

Then up bespoke a baron bold
 And, oh, but he spoke bonnie
 "Such lovers shall not parted be,
 Gi' her back her Geordie.

And aye she praised the pow'rs above
 And all the royal family
 And gladly thanked the baron bold
 For sparin' o' her Geordie

He claspit her by her middle sma'
 And kissed her lips so rosey
 The fairest flower of all womankind
 Is my sweet bonnie lady.

She sat him on a milk white steed
Herself upon another
The thrush in the briar ne'er sang so sweet
As she sang behind her Geordie.

>>>> GET TOGETHER <<<<<

Jesse Colin Young

A G
 Love is but a song we sing, fear's the way we die
 A G
 You can make the mountains ring, or make the angels cry
 A G
 'Tho the bird is on the wing, you may know not why
 D E
 C'mon people, now, smile on your brother
 A D E A
 Everybody get together try to love one another right now.

Some will come and some will go and we shall surely pass
 When the one that left us here returns for us at last
 We are but a moment's sunlight fading on the grass

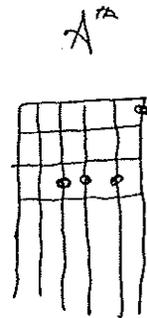
C'mon people now smile on your brother
 Everybody get together try to love one another right now.

If you hear the song I sing you will understand
 You hold the key to love and fear all in your trembling hand
 Just one key unlocks them both its there at your command

C'mon people now smile on your brother
 Everybody get together try to love one another right now.

GOODNIGHT TO YOU (Ay Khe Vanhe)

Dm - F C Am
 So ha neeley, f'sai khe vanhe
 Dm Am C Dm
 Ay khe vanhe s'bya nofv gleev
 Dm - F C Am
 Ke yam sloch kenof ve mare
 Dm Am C Dm
 Ay khe vanhe s'bya nofv gleev
 Dm - F C Dm
 Kam ye lenyer kyoor le glesur
 Dm - F C
 Kooshka shmoon me flyf ko wa
 (A#) Am
 Marnin dwan sa vyon an kaloch
 Am C Dm
 Ay khe vanhe s'bya nofv gleev



Dm F C Am
 So ha neeley, f'sai khe vanhe
 Dm F C Dm
 Ay khe vanhe s'bya nofv gleev
 Dm - F C Am
 Ke yam sloch ke nofv ve mare
 Dm F C Dm
 Ay khe vanhe s'bya nofv gleev
 Dm - F C Dm
 Oht yon kara neer seyu len karaf
 Dm - F C
 Sko neh shoo ka fafai os lwahn
 A# Am
 Pee shoon vyorken ko fas drohwa
 C Dm
 Ay khe vanhe s'bya nofv gleev

>>>> GRANNY - THE WITCH SONG <<<<

Am E Am
 They said when my Granny Eliza bewitched
 C D E
 She must die for her horrid transgression
 Am Dm
 Much ink from his pen the old magistrate pitched
 Am E Am
 But he could not extort a confession

And when in the kettle my granny was thrown
 She cried "Death" and "Murder" while dying
 And when the black smoke all around us was blown
 As a raven she rose and went flying

Little black grandmother feathered so well,
 Oh, come to the tow'r where I'm sitting
 Bring cheese and bring bread to me here in my cell
 Through the iron barred window come flitting

Little black grandmother feathered and wise
 Go give my aunt a warning
 Tell her please not to come peck out my eyes
 When I merrily swing in the morning.

C B A G⁺ A B A
 E G A C⁺ F⁺ E D E
 E C E A E C
 E F E C B C B A

>>>> GREAT WOLF <<<<

Am C Em Am
 On a cold and cloudy winter's day a-hunting he did go
 He saw the great wolf's tracks and he followed thru the snow
 A greater beast had ne'er been seen by any living man
 "I vow," he said, "to slay that wolf, if any hunter can."

Words Koshka
 Music: Koshka

Through forest high and meadow low the wolf it led him on
 He tracked it through the day until the sun was gone
 He followed 'til the stars came out and day had turned to night
 And still he found the great wolf's track illumined by moonlight.

He found it in a clearing where the demons sometimes dance
 And woe betide the mortal who is taken there by chance
 A devil's cub he knew it for with eyes aflame with hate
 He put a shaft up to his bow and to it's mark went straight

But when the shaft had struck it's mark a scream did split the air
 A maiden then he did espy with blood upon her hair
 And covered by the wolf's grey hide she fell unto the ground
 And running up beside her his true love there he found

In pity and in horror he held her to his breast
 And as she bled her life away the truth he grimly guessed
 He looked upon he paling face his eyes with torment wild
 No woman had his lover been but devil's changling child

She bid him bend to kiss her lips her dying breath to pass
 The spark of life and soul entwined upon the withered grass
 At once their spirits locked and joined he took her by the hand
 The mortal bodies left behind the great wolves fled the land.

ACECBA
 EGAGEDE
 EAEDBA
 ACECBA

Am C Em
 ACE CEG EGB
 E (comp)
 EGB

Koshka

>>>> GREYHOUND BOUND FOR PENNSIC <<<<<
Tune of - City of New Orleans

G D G
 Ridin' on the Greyhound bound for Pennsic
 Em C G
 Calontir central, Wednesday evenin' rail,
 G D G
 15 girls and 20 restless fighters
 Em D G
 Heaps of armour, 'bout a 1,000 pounds of chain mail
 Em
 All along the eastbound oddessey,
 Em
 The bus pulls out of Forgotten Sea
 D A
 And heads toward Pennsylvania's bloody fields
 Em
 The yearly pilgrimage to make
 Em
 To win the war for Mid-Realm's sake
 D D7 G
 We're goin' to make those Eastern sissies yield.
 C D G
 Good Mornin', your majesty, how are you?
 Em C G
 Don't you know us? We're you rebel sons,
 D7 G D Em Em7 A7
 Calontir has come to fight for you at Pennsic.
 Bf C D D7 G
 We'll have killed a thousand foes 'fore the day is done.
 G D G
 Ridin' on the Greyhound bound for Pennsic
 Em C G
 Feelin' tired but no one wants to sleep
 G D G
 Pass the plastic jug that holds the Zoomies.
 Em D G
 Hopin' that my tent won't spring a leak
 Em
 We've brought our swords and our guitars
 Em
 Our Chinese rugs and water jars
 D A
 Our pillows, blankets, lanterns, garb and shoes
 Em
 Prepared for heat and cold and rain
 Em
 With remedies for fighters pain -
 D D7 G
 A hundred jugs of Gatorade and booze.
 C D G
 Good evenin', your majesty, how are you?
 Em C G
 Don't you know us? We're your rebel sons.

D7 G D Em Em7 A7
 Calontir has come to drink with you at Fennsic,
 Bf C D D7 G
 We'll have drunk a thousand round 'fore the evenin's done.
 G D G
 Homeward bound - amazing we survived it
 Em C G
 We all look like we've just been through a war
 G D G
 Tellin' tales and swappin' brags about the battle
 Em D G
 We're reveling a thousand miles and more
 Em Em
 And all the knocks and bruises seem to fade into a fighter's dream
 D A
 Of plans to build a better helm and shield
 Em Em
 Next year we'll be back again for revel's sake and glory gained
 D D7 G
 With tactics that are sure to sweep the field.
 C D G
 Good night, your majesty, we'll see you.
 Em C G
 Now, you know us, we're your rebel sons.
 D7 G D Em Em7 A7
 Calontir has come to fight for you at Fennsic
 Bf C D D7 G
 We'll have gone a thousand miles 'fore the day is done.

cap 5

>>>> I'LL BID MY HEART BE STILL <<<<

*words Thomas Paine?
Tune Scottish Trad.*

Em G Em - G D Em -
I'll bid my heart be still and check each struggling sigh
G D C Em
No man shall ever know my soul's cherished woe
C D Em
'Til the last tears of sorrow be dry.

They bid me cease to weep for glory gilds his name
But tis therefore I mourn, he never will return
To enjoy the sweet noon of his fame.

While minstrels wake the lay for peace and freedom won
Like my lost lover's knell the tones seem to swell
And I hear but his dirge alone.

My cheek has lost it's hue, my eye grows fant and dim,
But far sweeter to fade in grief's gloomy shade
Than to bloom for another than him

I'll bid my heart be still and check each struggling sigh
No man shall ever know my soul's cherished woe
'Til the last tears of sorrow be dry.

(Alt - Am C G F)

THE INCEST SONG

{D-tune Cap 5}

Bully St. Marie

   
Word is up to the King's dear daughter

  
And word is spreading all over the land

   
That she's been betrayed by her own dear brother

    
And he has chosen another fair hand

Many a man had sung of her beauty
And many a grand deed for her had been done
But within her side she carried he child
Of her father's youngest, fairest son

Tell to me no lies, tell to me no stories
But saddle my good horse and I'll go and see
My own true love if your words be true ones
That will mean the end of me

Oh, brother, oh, brother, what lies be these ones?
They say your love to another I lose
There's a child within me of thy very own lineage
And I know its I that thou wouldst choose.

And have you told our father or mother
All that thou hast told here to me?
And he's taken up his good braided sword
That's hangin' down beside his knee

No I've not told no one but you my dear one
For its a secret between us two
And I would come home and quit all my roamin'
And spend all my days only waitin' on you.

Too late, too late for change, my sister,
For our father has chosen another fair bride.
And he stabbed her easy and lovingly laid her
Down in her grave by the sweet greenwood side.

And when he's come home to his own wedding feasting
And his father asked why he's weepin' also
He said, "Such a bride as I've seen on this morning
Never another man shall know."

>>>> JACK-A-ROE <<<<

Am C E7
There was a wealthy merchant in London he did dwell
Am C F C
He had a lovely daughter the truth to you I'll tell
Am E7 Am
Oh, the truth to you I'll tell

She had sweethearts aplenty and men of high degree
But it's none but Jack the Sailor her true love e'er could be
Oh, her true love e'er could be.

Now Jackie's gone a-sailin' with trouble on his mind
To leave his native country and his darlin' girl behind
Oh, his darlin' girl behind

She went into a tailor shop and dressed in men's array
And stepped on board a vessle to convey herself away
Ah, convey herself away.

Before you step on board sir your name I'd like to know
She smiled all in her countenance, "They call me Jack a Roe,
Oh, they call me Jack a Roe."

Your waist is light and slender your fingers are neat and small
Your cheeks too red and rosey to face the cannon ball
Oh, to face the cannon ball

I know my waist is slender my fingers are neat and small
But it would not make me tremble to see ten thousand fall
Oh, to see ten thousand fall.

The war soon being over they handed all around
And among the dead and dying her darlin' boy she found
Oh, her darlin' boy she found

She picked him up all in her arms and carried him to the town
And sent for a physician who quickly healed his wounds
Oh, who quickly healed his wounds

This couple they got married so well did they agree
This couple they got married so why not you and me
Oh, so why not you and me.

>>>> THE JEALOUS LOVER <<<<

Am G Am G
 She dressed herself in men's attire and so gaily she was dressed
 Am G Am G Am
 A-thinkin' to meet her own true love the one that she loved best
 C D G Am G
 But when he saw her a-comin' he cried out, "Who is there?"
 Am G Am G Am
 It is my eldest brother a-thinkin' to meet my dear."

Am G Am G
 "But how soon will I deceive him for his butcher I will be.
 Am G Am G Am
 He shall not live to enjoy my love nor yet to bother me."
 C D G Am G
 He fired right at him as he thought which caused his loved one to
 fall
 Am G Am G Am
 And in her tender bosom he lodged the fatal ball.

Am G Am G
 "I fall, I fall, I fall", said she, "I fall unto the ground.
 Am G Am G Am
 Ah, Jimmy, cruel Jimmy, you have give me my death wound.
 C D G Am G
 Come look how the crimson tide upon the ground doth flow.
 Am G Am G Am
 Ah, Jimmy, cruel Jimmy, how could you use me so?"

Am G Am G
 And when he saw what he had done he tore him lovin' hair.
 Am G Am G Am
 Another loaded pistol for himself he did prepare.
 C D G Am G
 "I shall die for the life of Mary, I shall die for life of thee."
 Am G Am G Am
 Come all bold lads and lasses beware of jealousy.

CAP 5

>>>> KIND STRANGER <<<<

C - Am C F G C
 Won't you speak to me, stranger, for strangers we are not
 C - Am C F G
 We have journeyed together in lands we've both forgot,
 Am Em F G
 But though time separates us, the kinship still remains.
 C - Am F C
 Won't you take a moment, stranger, to talk to me again?

C - Am C F G
 I have seen you in the forest sunlight on your face
 C - Am F G
 Felt the love in your touching time cannot erase
 Am Em F G
 Heard the strength in your laughter, joy in your song,
 C - Am F C
 Won't you tarry, kind stranger, before you hurry on?

Am G F C
 When the long night of waiting is finally past,
 Am G F G
 And you see by your window the dawn has come at last
 Am Em F G C
 We will sit down together and share a pot of tea
 C - Am C F C
 For my heart's resting with you as yours is with me.

C - Am F G C
 Now that we have spoken it's time for you to go.
 C - Am C F G
 We're both bound on a journey by roads we do not know.
 Am Em F G
 But the time may come between us in ways we can't foresee
 C - Am F C
 We will meet again, kind stranger, and share our company.

C - Am Em F C
 When the long night of waiting is finally past,
 C - Am Em F G
 And you see by your mirror you've found the truth at last,
 Am Em F G C
 We will sit down together and share a tale or two,
 C - Am C F C
 For your heart it stays with me as mine goes with you.

C F G F G F G E
 E D C B A G G A G G
 C B C D B A G B G A G
 F D C E F G E G F I C
 C B C D B A G B A G F G rep
 E D C B F G G F E F G E (G F I I C)

LADY HARVEST

1
 Am C G Am C G Am
 By the banks of the river, at the close of the day,
 C G Am C G Am
 Came the sweet Lady Harvest a-wending her way,
 C G Am E
 As she listened in the stillness came a voice close at hand,
 F C Am G Am
 "Take warning, my lady, there is death near at hand."

2
 Then there came up beside her the fairest of men,
 Lady Harvest and Lord Eringold together did stand,
 And she wept on his shoulder her sorrow to show,
 Though it tore her assunder, she begged him to go.

3
 "Take warning, my dear one, I fear you must fly,
 I am wed to Lord Beren," the lady did cry,
 "He has sworn oath to slay thee should he find you so near,
 And I fear for your safety, Lord Eringold my dear."

4
 "Oh my dearest of ladies pray fear not for me,
 For thy love is the vision I live but to see,
 Cruel Death shall not part us nor harm us come nigh,
 And I swear by my honor I will stay by your side."

5
 Then there came the Lord Beren with his flashing bright sword,
 And he slew the Lord Eringold with nary a word,
 As the foaming dark waters washed the blood from his head,
 Cried out Lady Harvest, "My dear one is dead."

6
 "Oh, a curse on you Beren and a curse on your lands,
 And a curse on your issue, there is blood on your hands,
 Him you slew in your anger was the finest of men
 And the fair land of Gwentydd shall not see him again."

7

Then the lord rose in anger his lady to slay,
Cast her down in the river to bear her away.
"No other shall have thee nor thy beauty enjoy.
Farewell, Lady Harvest, thy life I destroy."

8

But the gods they took pity on this unhappy pair,
Lady Harvest and Lord Bringold so fine and so fair,
Now they dwell in the fair halls no mortal may see
On the Isle of the Blessed in the far Western Sea.
Now they dwell in the fair halls no mortal may see
On the Isle of the Blessed in the far Western Sea.

K.Z.
14 June 1982

>>>> LEAVIN' ON A JET PLANE <<<<

A D
 My bags are packed, I'm ready to go
 A D
 I'm standin' here outside your door
 A D E E7
 I hate to wake you up to say good-bye
 A D
 But the dawn is breakin' its early morn
 A D
 Taxi's waitin' its blowin' it's horn
 A D E E7
 Already I'm so lonesome I could die
 A D
 So kiss me and smile for me
 A D
 Tell me that you'll wait for me
 A D E E7
 Hold me like you'll never let me go
 A D
 I'm leavin' on a jet plane
 A D
 Don't know when I'll be back again
 A D E E7
 Oh, babe, I hate to go.

There's so many times I've let you down
 So many times I've played around
 I'll tell you now, they don't mean a thing
 Every place I go I think of you
 Every song I sing I sing for you
 When I get back I'll wear your wedding ring.

So, kiss me and smile for me, etc. -

Now the time has come to leave you
 One more time let me kiss you
 Then close your eyes and I'll be on my way
 Dream about the time to come
 When I won't have to leave alone
 About the time I won't have to say.

So, kiss me and smile for me, etc. - to end

>>>> LORD OF ESCHER'S CHILD <<<<

As fair a maid as ever stepped, the Lord of Escher's child
And all the country's brave young lads her beauty has beguiled
But nary man nor lad took she nor mortal man would wed
She vowed she'd be content to lie upon her maiden bed,

Unto her father's castle door a dark eyed stranger came
He strode into the guesting hall and there he called her name

** HER SECRET SELF TO HIM BUT KNOWN, FROM HIM SHE COULD NOT HIDE*
He's come to claim his chosen bride and ta'en her by the hand.

Oh, whither comest thou, fair sir, what country far abide
For ne'er I saw the like of thee in all the land so wide
Nay, ne'er I looked on such a man in all the earth so dear

** FOR NAUGHT WITH EYES YOUR LIFE BE SEEN, IN LOVE YOU DO APPEAR*

** THROUGH COUNTLESS DREAMS I'VE KNOWN YOUR HEART, YOUR PRESENCE HAUNTED ME*
** YOUR SPIRIT RUN ENTRAPS MY HEART, FROM YOU I CANNOT FLEE*
I've seen your face in dreams my lor, and looked into your eyes
** MEMORIES OF YOUR SOUL AND MIND, WITHIN MY BODY LIES*

A thousand years I've searched for you, a thousand years and more
Since first I loved you long ago upon a distant shore
A thousand years and more my dear you love has led me on
And I shall love you ever yet until the stars be gone

I pray you take this gay gold ring and place it on your hand
No earthly mortal's bride you'll be nor wife to living man
For you were mine when time was young and alien stars shone bright
And mine you'll ever after be when all has passed from sight.

Am C D F E Am
 As fair a maid as ever stepped, the Lord of Escher's child
 Am C D F E
 And all the country's brave young lads her beauty has beguiled
 F C Dm E
 But nary man nor lad took she nor mortal man would wed
 Am C D F E Am
 She vowed she'd be content to lie upon her maiden bed.

Am C D F E Am
 Unto her father's castle door a dark-eyed stranger came
 Am C D F E
 He strode into the questing hall and there he called her name
 F C Dm E
 Her secret self to him but known, from him she could not hide
 Am C D F E Am
 He's come to take her by the hand and claim his chosen bride.

Dm Am F E
 Oh, whither comest thou, fair sir, what country far abide
 Dm Am F E
 For ne'er I saw the like of thee in all the land so wide
 Dm Am F E
 Nay, ne'er I looked on such a man in all the earth so dear
 Am C D F E Am
 For naught with eyes your life be seen, in love you do appear

Through countless dreams I've known your heart, your presence
 haunted me
 Your spirit kin entraps my heart, from you I cannot flee
 I've seen your face in dreams, my lord, and looked into your eyes
 Memories of you soul and mine within my body lies.

(Am F G C E Am F E Am F E Dm Am F E
 Am C D F E Am)

A thousand years I've searched for you, a thousand years and more
 Since first I loved you long ago upon a distant shore
 A thousand years and more, my dear, your love has led me on
 And I shall love you ever yet until the stars be gone

I pray you take this gay gold ring and place it on your hand
 No earthly mortal's bride you'll be nor wife to living man
 For you were mine when time was young and alien stars shone bright
 And mine you'll ever after be when all has passed from sight.

Oh, join me in my home so far beyond the endless sea
 Where brightly colored fishes play in tuneless melody
 Beyond the sight of earth or sky where nameless winds do blow
 To tow'rs of shattered chrysal, love, there you and I will
 go.

Mandala
>>>> MANDALLA <<<<

Cap 5 - A or D SLide

Sing me your songs, show me your mind
Wake in me new dreams where dreams I'd not thought to find
Tell me your world varied and strange,
Paint it with colors so bright so softly they change.
There now you are, stranger you came,
Lead me in dances and maybe I'll whisper my name.
There now you are, sun in your hand,
Halfway immortal but still halfway a man.
My world has been changed it's patterns are new
And there at the center, the center mandalla are you.

>>>> MANY A MILE <<<<

C C' C C' C
I've damn near walked this world around

G C C'
Another city another town

C C' C
Another friend to say good-bye

G F C
And another time to sit and cry

G F C
It's many a mile I have been on this road

G F C C'
It's many a mile I will go

Well there was one who knew me best
You know, he gave my poor heart rest
He was my wrld, my heart, my dear,
And now he's gone to God knows where
It's many a mile I have been on this road
It's many a mile I will go.

I've seen your towns they're all the same
The only difference is in a name
And the only home I ever knowed
Is a suitcase and the open road
It's many a mile I have been on this road
It's many a mile I will go.

So fill my glass up to the brim
For through that glass the world looks dim
Outside I know there's light somewhere
Maybe my ramblin' will take me there
It's many a mile I have been on this road
And it's many a mile
Oh, it's many a mile I have been on this road
It's many a mile I will go.

>>>> MARY HAMILTON <<<<

A D A A E
Word is to the kitchen gone and word is to the hall,
D A D A E A
And word is up to Madame the Queen and that's the worst of all
D A D A E A
That Mary Hamilton's borne a babe to the highest Stuart of all.

Arise, arise Mary Hamilton. Arise and tell to me
What thou hast done with thy wee babe I saw and heard weepin' by
thee.

I put him in a tiny boat and cast him out to sea
That he might sink or that he might swin but he'd never come back
to me.

Arise, arise, Mary Hamilton, arise and come with me
There is a wedding in Glasgow town tonight we'll go and see.

She put not on her robes of black nor her robes of brown
But she put on her pure white robes to ride into Glasgow town.

And when she rode into Glasgow town the city for to see
The bailiff's wife and the provost's wife cried out, "Oh, alas for
thee.

Ah, ye need not weep for me she cried, you need not weep for me
For had I not slain my on wee babe the gallows I would not see.

Then by and come the king himself looked down with a pitiful e'e.
Come down, come down, Mary Hamilton, tonight you dine with me.

Ah, hold you're tounge my sovereign leige and let your folly be.
If you'd a mind to save my life you'd ha' never ha' shamed me.

Cast off, cast off, my gown she cried, but let my petticoat be.
And tie a napkin round my face the gallows I would not see.

Last night I washed the queen's feet and put the gold in her hair
And the only reward I find for this, the gallows to be my share.

Oh, little did my mother think when first she cradled me
The lands I was to travel to and the death I was to dee.

Last night there were four Marys tonight there'll be but three
There was Mary Eaton and Mary Seton and Mary Carmichael and me.

>>>> McPherson's Lament <<<<

A D E
 Fareweel ye dungeons dark and strong
 A D E
 Fareweel fareweel to ye
 A D E
 McPherson's time will no be long
 A D E
 On yonder gallows tree

A D E
 Sae dauntinly, sae rantinly,
 A D E
 Sae wantonly gae he
 A D E
 He played a tune and he danced it aroon
 A D E
 Below the gallows tree

Twas by a woman's treacherous hand
 That I was condemned to dee
 Below a ledge at a window she stood
 And a blanket threw over me

Sae dauntinly, etc. -

There's some come here to see me hang
 And some to buy my fiddle
 But before that I will part wi' her
 I'll crack her through the middle

So he took the fiddle in baeth of his hands
 Cast her over a stone
 There's nae a man shall play on thee
 When I am dead and gone.

Sae dauntinly, etc. -

Twas little did my mother think
 When first she cradled me
 The lands I was to travel to
 And the death I was to dee.

Sae dauntinly, etc. -

A reprieve was comin' by the Brig o' Banff
 To set McPherson free
 But they put the clock at a quarter afore
 And they hanged him to the tree.

Sae dauntinly, sae rantinly,
 Sae wantonly gae he
 He played a tune and he danced it aroon
 A-hangin' from the tree.

MEN OF HARLECH

Men of Harlech in the hollow
Do you hear like rushing billow
Wave on wave that surging follow
Battle's distant sound?
'Tis the tread of Saxon foemen
Saxon spearmen, Saxon bowmen,
Be they knights or hinds or yoemen,
They shall bite the ground
Loose the folds assunder
Flag we conquer under
Placid sky now bright on high
Shall loose its bolts in thunder
Onward! 'Tis our country needs us
He is bravest, he who leads us
Honor's self now proudly head us.
Freedom! God! and Right!

Hurl the reeling hosemen over
Let the earth dead foemen cover
Fate of friend, of wife, of lover,
Hanging on a blow.

THE MERRY MINUET

They're rioting in Africa
La la-la la-la la la
They're starving in Spain
La la-la la-la la
They're hurricane in Florida
La la-la la-la la la
And Texas needs rain
La la-la la-la la

The whole world is festering with unhappy souls
The French hate the Germans, the Germans hate the Poles
Italians hate Yugoslavs, South Africans hate the Dutch
And I don't like anybody very much

But we can be tranquil and thankful and proud
That man's been endowed with a mushroom shaped cloud
And we know for certain that some lovely day
Someone will set the spark off and we will all be blown away.

They're rioting in Africa
There's strife in Iran
What Nature doesn't do to us
Will be done by our fellow man.

>>>> Minstrel Boy <<<<<

C C F C Am G
 Let Erin remember the days of old ere her faithless sons betrayed
 C
 her
 C F C Am
 When Galeghy wore the color of gold that he won from her proud
 G C
 invader
 Am Em F G C Am
 When kings, their standards of green unfurl'd, led the Red Branch
 F G
 Knights to danger
 Am Em F G C Am F
 Ere the emerald gem of the Western World was set in the crown of a
 G C
 stranger.

C F C Am
 On Loch Nays banks the fisherman strays ere the clear cold eve's
 G C
 declining.
 C F C Am
 He sees the round tow'rs of other days in the waves beneath him
 G C
 shining.
 Am Em F G C Am F
 But shall mem'ry oft in dreams sublime catch a glimpse of the days
 G
 that are over
 Am Em F G C Am
 The sighing loch through the waves of time to the long faded
 F G C
 glories they cover.

C Am Em G Am F
 The Minstrel Boy to the war is gone in the ranks of Death you will
 G C
 find him.
 C Am Em G Am F G
 His father's sword he has girded on with his wild harp slung behind
 C
 him.

Am Em Am Em F G C
 "Land of Song that the warrior guards tho all the world betray thee
 C Am Em G Am F
 One sword at least thy light shall guard, one faithful harp shall
 G C
 praise thee."

C Am Em G Am F
 The minstrel fell but the foeman's chain could not bring his proud
 G C
 soul under.

C Am Em G Am F G C
 The harp he loved ne'er spoke again for he tore its cords assunder.
 Am Em Am Em F G C
 And said, "No chain shall sully thee, thou soul of love and bravery.

C Am Em G Am F
 Thy songs were made for the pure and free, they shall never sound
 G C
 in slavr'y."



G C D F E D C E G C B C A G F G E D C

07/10/83

Like the mountain and the eagle like a parent and a child

right

Each gives the other heart and strength and shields the others

I hope we'll grow together in kinship side by side

Apart we're only half the piece together we are strong.

Our differences like different tunes can make single song

Each giving to the other to make a harmony

We'll stand together you and I two people (nations) proud and free

Like the mountain and the eagle, etc. > as above

It's just for lack of giving let's try and mend our ways,

It's not for lack of loving but only different ways

But not too far for distances that loving can undo

We've gone too far for turning if what you say is true.

Like the Mountain and the eagle, etc. > as above

Why must my hand be empty now when you're so close at hand.

There was a time when we were friends and held each others hands

We can agree to make a peace before we go our ways

Why can't we talk together there's so much left to say?

Both part of one another, each gives the other life.

In all the changing seasons, and all the changing times

One standing firm upon the earth, the other flying free.

Like the mountain and the eagle, together we could be

We shared and learned from differences, where did our sharing go?

But once we laughed together and helped each other grow.

We have become like strangers, we only share a name.

I say I need my freedom, you say that I have changed,

>>>> Mountain and the Eagle <<<<<

8 July 1983

- 2 -

We'll both be strong within the earth, we'll both be strong
and wild.

BCABC B G F D F# G

BCABC B G F D F# G

EDCEDCB EDCEDCB

BCABC B G F D F# G

DEEDCEDCB EDCEDCB

BCABC B G F D F# G

EDCEDCB EDCEDCB

BCABC B G F D F# G

Kodha

>>>> My Sweetheart, My Best Cat, & Me <<<<

In the morning he brings me tea in a flower
With spice from the smile in his eyes
And he waits with his kisses 'til I'm almost half wakened
To tell me his weekday good-byes

And I smile as I murmur to say that I'll miss him
As I curl in my warm quilted nes
In the dawn's pearly light ere the dewdrops grow bright
And I tell him come back for a rest

Oh, come roll me over in sweet clouds of morning
Lay down and I'll show you, you'll see
We tumble and doze in the day's golden hour
My sweetheart, my best cat, and me.

He brings me his treasure upon a rose petal
And laughter on butterfly wings.
When my eyes are still sleepy he tells me good morning
As he whispers improbable things

For he know if I wake up I surely will miss him
At least if I know that he's gone
So he lets my cat sleep where its warm on his pillow
As he tiptoes off into the dawn.

Oh, come roll me over, etc.>>>as above

>>>> QUEEN OF ELF'S DAUGHTER <<<<

CBCGE DCD B

Am C G Em
Gently she cometh the Queen of Elf's daughter
Am C G E - E7
Soft as the sunrise come over the hill
Am Dm E Am
Sweet as the birdsong the first day of summer
Am F E Am
Seeking the lover she's chosen at will

CBCGEDEFEE(0)
CBLDEFEBCBA
ABCDE: CBLBA

Fairest and bravest he greets her by starlight
Warrior and singer mortal and man
Struck by her beauty he pleads for an answer
Kneels there before her to beg for her hand

Am C F E
How may I woo thee, oh maid of my visions?
Am G F E
How can I win thee and make thee my own?
Am Dm E Am
Where are the gateways a true heart may open?
Am F E Am
Tell me the answers I swear I must know.

ABAGT GFE
ABCDEF...
CBLDEFEBCBA

Woo me with visions, oh man of my choosing,
Win me with wisdom you find in your soul,
For deep in your bosom your heart knows the answers
To find me in Faery where no mortal may go.

You'll find me enthroned in a castle of crystal
At the end of the road in the fair rainbow's bend
Open the gates with the key to your fancy
Dreams are the gift, love, you give for my hand.

How may I woo thee, etc.---

Grieving he searches endlessly seeking
The empty world over he wanders alone
Seeking his true love he sings of his vision
A song of a true heart in search of its own

He sang to the cold stars but they had no answers
A song made of moonlight its words on the wind
A song of such beauty the elven maid listened
Her heart moved to pity to join him she went.

No more shall you wander so lonely, my dear one,
The song of your true heart has made me your own.
Fairest of mortals, your song is the answer.
Gladly I'll follow wherever you go.

Oh, join me in my home so far beyond the endless sea

~~Beyond the~~ *WHERE BRIGHTLY COLORED FISHES PLAY, IN TUNELESS MELODY*

Beyond the sight of earth or sky where nameless winds do blow

To tow'rs of shattered chrystal, love, there you and I will go.

>>>> SONG FOR SEAN <<<<

A C A
 Fair child of starlight, dance with the wind in your hair,
 A C A
 Reaching to heaven held in the bright silver air
 C E
 And your feet bare, feel the night wind
 C E A
 Come away, come and dance, come and fly.
 A C A
 Heavy with flowers scents of the night touch you face
 A C A
 Steal through you window, come to your own secret place
 C E
 Where the clouds flow and the moon sails
 C E A
 Come away, come and dance, come and fly.
 C A
 Daylight is fading, the night is your friend
 C E
 Come to the music, come play on the wind.
 A C A
 Dreaming of crystal fairy-bright castles you find
 A C A
 Colored with rainbows built of your own heart's design
 C E
 Where the wind blows and the stars shine
 C E A
 Come away, come and dance, come and fly.
 C A
 Fairytale visions more real than they seem
 C E
 Give me your hand, let me follow your dream.
 A C A
 Wheeling in circles, bright in the moonlight we'll fly
 A C A
 Velvet and silver castles of cloud sailing by.
 C E
 Where your dreams lead, there your heart goes.
 C E A
 Come away, come and dance, come and fly.

@ D E A I S A G I P L E ^{top}
 E C E B E D E E D E : D E
 G F E P C D E E E (D) ^{top}

SUCH A PARCEL OF ROGUES

Dm F
Farewell to all our Scottish fame
Bf C Dm
Farewell our ancient glory
F
Farewell even to our Scottish name
Bf C Dm
So famed in martial glory
F C
Now Sark runs over Solway sands
Dm A# Dm
And the Tweed runs to the ocean
F C Bf F Bf
To mark where England's province stands
F C Dm
Such a parcel of rogues in a nation

What force or guile could not subdue
Through many warlike ages
Is wrought now by a coward few
For hireling traitor's wages
The English steel we could disdain
Secure in valor's station
But English gold has been our bane
Such a parcel of rogues in a nation

Oh would e'er I had seen the day
That treason thus could fell us
My old grey head had lain in clay
With Bruce and loyal Wallace
But pith and pow'r till my last hour
I'll make this declaration
We're bought and sold for English gold
Such a parcel of rogues in a nation.

>>>> PLAISIR D'AMOUR <<<<

A E A D A E
Plaisir d'amour, le dure pour un moment
D E A D A E A
Chagrin d'amour dure toute la vie.

Your eyes kissed mine. I saw the love in them shine.
You gave me heaven right then when your eyes kissed mine.

My love loves me and all the wonders I see
A rainbow shines in my window, my love loves me.

But now he's gone like the dream that fades into dawn
But the words stay locked in my heart strings, my love loves me

The joys of love are but a moment long,
The pain of love endures the whole life long.

PUFF, the Magic Dragon

Puff, the magic dragon, lived by the sea,
And frolicked in the autumn mist
In a land called Ho-nah-lee
Little Jackie Paper loved that rascal Puff
And brought his strings and sealing wax
And other fancy stuff.

Oh, Puff, the magic dragon, lived by the sea
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Ho-nah-lee
Oh, Puff, the magic dragon, lived by the sea
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Ho-nah-lee

Together they would travel on a boat with billowed sail
Jackie kept a lookout perched on Puff's gigantic tail
Noble kings and princes would bow whene'er they came
Pirate ships would lower their flags when puff roared out his name

Oh, Puff, the magic dragon, etc. -

A dragon lives forever but not so little boys
Painted wings and giants rings make way for other toys
One grey night it happened, Jackie Paper came no more
And Puff, that mighty dragon, he ceased his fearless roar.

His head was bent in sorrow, green scales fell like rain
Puff no longer went to play along the cherry lane
Without his lifelong friend, Puff could not be brave
So Puff, that mighty dragon sadly slipped into his cave.

Oh, Puff, the magic dragon., etc -

>>>> RISING OF THE MOON <<<<

Am Em Am G F G
 Ah, then tell me Sean O'Farrell, tell me why you hurry so
 Am Em Am G Am
 Hush my boy now hush and listen, and his cheeks were all aglow
 Am G Am Em Am G
 I hear orders from the captain, get ye ready quick and soon
 Am Em Am Em Am
 For the pikes must be together at the rising of the moon.

Ah, then tell me Sean O'Farrell where the gatherin' is to be
 In the old spot by the river right well known to you and me
 One word more for signal token whistle up a marchin' tune
 With the pike upon your shoulder at the rising of the moon.

There beside the singing river that dark mass of men were seen
 Far above their shining weapons hung their own immortal green
 Death to every foe and traitor forward strike a marchin' tune
 And hurrah me boys for freedom 'tis the rising of the moon.

How well they fought for dear old Ireland and full bitter was their
 fate,
 Oh, what glorious pride and sorrow fills the name of Ninety-Eight.
 Yet thank God whil hearts are beating, each man bears a burning
 wound
 We will follow in their footsteps at the rising of the moon.

SACK OF THE GODS

Strangers drawn from the ends of the earth,

 jewelled and plumed were we;

I was Lord of the Inca race, and she was Queen of the Sea.

Under the stars beyond our stars where the new-forges meteors glow,

Hotly we stormed Valhalla, a million years ago!

Ever 'neath high Valhalla Hall the well-tuned horns begin,

When the swords are out in the Underworld, and the weary Gods

 come in.

Ever through high Valhalla Gate the Patient Angel goes

He opens the eyes that are blind with hate - he joins the hands

 of foes.

Dust of the stars was under our feet, glitter of stars above -
Wreck of our wrath dropped reeling down as we fought and we
 spurned and we strove.

Worlds upon worlds we tossed aside, and scattered them to and fro,
The night that we stored Valhalla, a million years ago!

They are forgiven as they forgive all those dark wounds and deep.
Their beds are made on the Lap of Time and they lie down and sleep.
They are forgiven as they forgive all those old wounds that bleed.
They shut their eyes from their worshippers;
 they sleep 'til the world has need.

She with the star I had marked for my own - I with my set desire -
Lost in the loom of the Night of Nights - lighted by worlds afire -
Met in a war against the Gods where the headlong meteors glow,
Hewing our way to Valhalla, a million years ago!

They will come back - come back again - as long as the red Earth rolls.
He never wasted a tree or a leaf. Do you think he would squander souls?

>>>> SAD DARK EYES <<<<< Sad Song
Aka "Pain End"
"W. J. M. J."
"Sad Song"

A E A
He came from his palace grand
A E A E
Came to my cottage door
A E A
His words were few but his looks
A E A
Will linger forever more.

D C # F # E
D # A # B # B
B # C # D # F # E
C # D # B # A

D A
The look in his sad dark eyes
D E E7
More tender than words could be
A E A
But I was nothing to him
A E-E7 A
And he was the world to me

A # F # A # G # I # I
E7 F # I # G # I # E D
C # D # C # I # E
C # D # C # B # A

There in her garden she stands
Dressed in white velvet and lace
Lady Mary so cold and so strange
Who finds in his heart no place

Well, he knew I would be his bride
With a kiss for a lifetime fee
But I was nothing to him
And he was the world to me

Now in his palace grand
On a flower strewn bier he lies
Death has closed the lids
On his sad dark beautiful eyes

And among the mourners who mourn
Who should I a mourner be?
For I was nothing to him
And he was the world to me.

>>>> Shady Woods of Trugh <<<<

D D2 D3 D C G D
 From out the shady woods of Trugh, MacKenna rides at noon.
 D Am C G A
 The sun shines brightly, not a cloud darkens the skys of June.
 D Am C G A
 No eye has he for Nature's charms, they don't distract his brain
 D D2 D3 D C G D
 As thru flowr'y vales he makes his way and never draws the reins.

Until before him loom the Tow'rs of Glasloch Castle old
 Which hold a treasure in its walls more dear to him than gold
 For in it dwells his own true love, the dark-eyed young Maureen,
 Whom he hopes, please God, will bless his hall in woods of Trugh so
 green.

I have come to look upon you, love, for its soon that I must go
 Wi' my brave true men to Bemberg there to defend Ohnrow.
 I have come to look upon you, love, and hear your answer sweet
 For I might in the battle fall and we might never meet

Go forth, my love, my blessings go and smite the Saxon horde
 And when you return I'll be your bride without another word
 With a fond embrace they bid adieu as the evening's sun went down
 Behind you western wooded hills that o'erlook Glasloch Town.

MacKenna lithely mounts his steed at the twilight o' the eve
 And he heads her over Dassa Hill and Trugh's green shady lea.
 That night he leads his gallant men o'er the dark hills of Tyrone
 To meet the armies of the North at Bemberg all their own.

Right well O'Neill was glad to see those gallant mountaineers
 Who kept the Saxon wolves at bay round ancient Trugh for years
 Full well they fought on Bemberg's plains as England's flag went
 down
 And few that night escaped them toward England's Furgess Town

The autumn winds being in the air and berries ripe and red
 MacKenna and his lovely bride in Glasloch church were wed
 And never in her father's halls a fairer bride was seen
 Than MacNaughton's only daughter, the dark-eyed young Maureen.

>>>> THE SHAPE OF THINGS <<<<< *by g. g. g. g.*
Said in much

G D C D
Completely round is the perfect pearl the oyster manufactures
D G - Em A

Completely round is the steering wheel that leads to compound
D
fractures

G C G C - D
Completely round is the golden fruit that hangs on the orange tree
G D G C G

Yes, the circle shape is quite renowned
G D G C G

And sad to say it can be found
G C G C G

In the low down dirty run around
C G D G C G D C G
My true love gave to me, yes, my true love gave to me

Completely square is the velvet box he said my ring would be in
Completely square was the envelope he said good-bye to me in
Completely square is the handkerchief I flourish constantly
As I dry my eyes of the tears I've shed
And blow my nose 'til they turn bright red
For a perfect square was my true love's head
He will not marry me, no, he will not marry me.

Rectangular was the hotel door my true love tried to sneak thru
Rectangular was the transom over which I had to peak thru
Rectangular was the hotel room I entered angrily
And rectangular was the wooden box
Where lies my love 'neath the golden flox
They say he died of the chicken pox
In part I must agree, one chick too many had he.

Triangular is the piece of pie I eat to drown my sorrow
Triangular is the hatchet blad I plan to hide tomorrow
Triangular the relationships that now have ceased to be
And triangular is the garment thin
That fastens on with a safety pin
To a prize I had no wish to win
It's a lasting memory that my true love gave to me.

D C D
 An earthly nourris sits and sings
 D C D
 And as she sings eye lily wean
 G D C D
 Oh, little ken I my bairn's fadir
 C Em Am D
 Far less the land wherein dwells he.

F# A G L I# G F#
 F# A G L B A
 F# G A B A C D C A
 A E A G I D C D E D

For he came one night to my bed fit
 And a growly quest I'm sure was he
 Sayin' "Here be I thy bairn's fadir
 Although I be not comely

For a man I am upon dry land
 And a silkie swimmin on the sea
 And when I'm far and far free land
 My home it is in Sule Skerry,

Then he did take a purse of gold
 Placed it oh so gentle on her knee
 Sayin' give to me my own young son
 And take thee up thy nurse's fee,

And it shall come to pass on a summer's day
 When the sun shines bright on every stone
 I'll come and fetch my own young son
 And teach him how to swim the foam,

And ye shall marry a gunner gude
 And a right fine gunner I'm sure he'll be
 And the very first shot that ere he shoots
 Will kill both my young son and me,

SINGLE GIRL

G    G   
 When I was a single girl, dressed in clothes so fine

G    G   G7
 Now I am a married girl, go ragged all the time

C C7 D  G   
 Wish I was a single girl again

C C7 D  G
 Wish I was a single girl again

When I was a single girl had shoes of the very best kind
 Now I am a married girl go barefoot all the time
 Wish I was a single girl again
 Wish I was a single girl again

When I was a single girl used to go to the store and buy
 Now I am a married girl just rock that cradle and cry
 Wish I was a single girl again
 Wish I was a single girl again

When a fella comes courtin' you and sit you on his knee
 Just keep your eye on the sparrow that flits from tree to tree
 And you'll never wish you was a single girl like me
 Wish I was a single girl again.

1 Sept 1963

SPINNING SONG

Dm DmAug Dm+2-3 A
Early one morning so early in spring
Dm DmAug GmAug A
I heard the brook ripple the mockingbird sing
Dm DmAug Dm+2 Dm+3 A
A fair pretty maiden I chanced for to see
Dm DmAug GmAug A
A-sitting and spinning and watching the sea.



Turning and turning, around and aroun
Watching my spindle a-travelling down
The stars in the heavens and fish in the sea
Only know when my true love will come back to me

Turn for the lady who's waiting alone
Turn for the young man who's wandr'ing and gone
Turn for the young one there soon is to be
Turn for the seagulls and turn for the sea

His child grows withing me and waiting I'll be
When home he comes sailing from over the sea
Dm DmAug GmAug A
The stars in the heavens and fish in the sea
Dm DmAug E A
Only know when my true love will come back to me

Turn for the lady who's waiting alone
Turn for the young man who'll never come home
Turn for the young one there soon is to be
Turn for the seagulls and turn for the sea.

Koshka

>>>> STRIDE LA VAMPA <<<<

Am	Am
Stride la vampa	Stride la vampa
E Am E	E Am E
La folla indomita	Giunge la vittima
Am	Am
Corre a quel fuoco	Nero vestita
E Am E	E Am E
Lieta in sembianza	Discinta e scalza!
F C	F C
Urli di gioia	Grido feroce
Dm Am	Dm Am
D'intorno echeggiano	Di morte levasi
F C	F C
Cinta di sgherri	L'eco il ripete
F E	F E
Donna s'avanza	Di balza in balza!

Am
Sinistra splende
E Am E
Sui volti orribili
Am Dm
La tetra fiamma
Am E
Che salza, che salza al ciel
Am E Am
Che salza al ciel

(Dm Am E Am)

Tambourine Man

Hey, Mr. Tambourine man, play a song for me
I'm not sleepy and I don't know where I'm goin' to
Hey, Mr. Tambourine man, play a song for me
In the jingle-jangle mornin' I'll come followin' you.

Though I know that evening's empire has returned to sand
Vanished from my hand, left me blindly here to stand,
But still not sleepin'
My weariness amazes me I'm branded on my feet
I have no one to meet and the ancient empty street's
Too dead fo dreamin'

Hey, Mr Tambourine man, etc. -

Take me for a trip upon your magic swirling ship
My senses have been stripped and my hands can't feel to grip
My toes too numb to step, wait only for my bootheels
To be wanderin'
I'm ready to go anywhere I'm ready for to fade
Into my own parade, cast your dancin' spell my way
I promise to go under it.

Hey, Mr. Tambourine man, etc. -

Though you might hear laughter spinnin' swingin' madly across the sun
It's not aimed at anyone, its just escapin' on the run
And but for the sky there are no fences facing
And if you hear vague traces of skippin' reels of rhyme
To your tambourine in time, its just a ragged clown behind
I wouldn't pay it any mind, its jusst a shadow you're seein'
That he's chasin'

Hey, Mr. Tambourine man, etc. -

Then take me disappearin down the smoke rings of my mind
Down the foggy ruins of time, far past the frozen leaves
The haunted frightened trees, out to the windy beach
Far past the twisted reach of crazy sorrow
Yes, to dance beneath the diamond sky with one hand wavin' free
Silouhetted by the sea, cirled by the circus sands
With all memory and fate cast deep beneath the waves
Let me forget about today until tomorrow.

Hey, Mr. Tambourine man, etc. -

>>>> THREE RAVENS <<<<

Da ----
There were three ravens in a tree
Down a down hey down a down
They were black as they might be
With a down a down down
The one of them said to his mate
What shall we for our breakfast take
With a down derry derry down a down down

Down in yonder green field
Lies a knight slain under his shield
Down there comes a fallow doe
As great with young as she might go

His hounds they lie down at his feet
So well do they their master keep
His hawks they fly so eagerly
There's no fowl dare him come nee

She lifted up his bloody head
And kissed his wounds that were so red
She got him up across her back
And carried him to the earthen lak

She buried him before his prime
Was dead herself e'er evening time
God grant every gentleman
Such hawks such hounds and such a loving one.

Same Da run as Polly Von

kos hka

C F C
By the clear and the winding streams
F G
In the valley of Strathmore
C F C
Where my love and I have been
F G
Where we wander evermore

Am G F
But if time was a thing man could buy
F G
All the money that I have in store
C F C
I would give for one day by her side
F G
In the valley of Strathmore.

From the glen often golden and green
I left for a land far away
Where sadness has never been seen
And joy only costs a day's pay.

But if time was, etc. -

In Strathmore there's a long working day
For a man wi' his hands on the clay
But it's work I'd be happy to do
If at night I were lyin' wi' you.

But if time was, etc. -

As I take a long draught from my glass
I am drinkin' alone here again
And I try not to think on my lass
For the old days will ne'er come again.

But if time was, etc. - (twice)

>>>> THE WATER IS WIDE <<<<

C F C F C
 The water is wide and I cannot get oe'r
 C - Am Dm
 Nor do I have bright wings to fly
 Em F
 Build me a boat that will carry two
 G7 C
 And both shall row, my love and I.

There is a ship and she sails the sea
 She's loaded down as deep can be
 But not so deep as the love I am in
 I know not if I sink or swim

I leaned my back up against an oak
 Thinkin' it was a trusty tree
 But first it bended and then it broke
 Just as my love proved false to me.

Oh, love be gentle and love be kind
 Just like a jewel when first it's new
 But love grows old and waxes cold
 Fadin' away like the morning dew.

I placed my hand into a bush
 Thinkin' a flower there to find
 I pricked my finger to the bone
 And left the fairest flower behind

My love is like a lofty tree
 It shudders fierce and then sways free
 If it should fade when the summer's through
 She'll bloom again when the spring shines through.

Must I go bound while he goes free?
 Must I love one who doesn't love me?
 Why was I born with so little art
 As to love a one who would break my heart?

(Play tune as above or tune for Geordie.)

Kashkin

>>>> THE WEDDING SONG <<<<

G Am - - G
And my smile shall know your joy, my love

Am - - G
And my eyes shall know your tears

Am - - G
And your name through my heart will throb

Am - - G
And your life through my years

(D Am E Am D7 G)

And my lips will know your song, my love,
And your hands will know my fire,
And my need in your strength will dwell,
And my sleep in your sigh.

(D Am E Am D7 G)

And my pain will know your secrets
And my trust will know your plan
And your silence fill my empty hours
And my heart will understand.

(D Am E Am D7 G)

D F E Am D7 G)

Handwritten musical notation for the first system, consisting of three staves. The key signature is one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 3/4. The first staff includes the following chord symbols: Am, C, G, Am, C, G, Am, C, G, Am, C. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef.

Handwritten musical notation for the second system, consisting of three staves. The key signature is one flat and the time signature is 3/4. The first staff includes the following chord symbols: G, Am, C, G, Am, F. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef.

Handwritten musical notation for the third system, consisting of three staves. The key signature is one flat and the time signature is 3/4. The first staff includes the following chord symbols: F, C, Am, G, Am. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef.

Handwritten musical notation for the fourth system, consisting of a single staff in the treble clef. It contains a short melodic phrase ending with a double bar line.

Handwritten musical notation for the fifth system, consisting of a single staff in the bass clef. It contains a short accompaniment phrase ending with a double bar line.

MELODY - ALTO

By the banks of the ri-ver, at the close of the day came the Sweet la-dy Har-vest a-wend-ing her way. As she lis-tened in the still-ness came a voice close at hand warn-ing my la-dy, there is death near at hand.

HARMONY - BARITONE

By the banks of the ri-ver at the close of the day came the Sweet la-dy Har-vest a-wend-ing her way. As she list-ened in the still-ness came a voice close at hand, "Take warn-ing my la-dy there is death near at hand.

RECORDER - ALTO

By the banks of the ri-ver at the close of the day came the Sweet La-dy Har-vest a-wend-ing her way. As she listened in the still-ness came a voice close at hand, "Take warn-ing, my la-dy, there is death near at hand.

Lady Harvest

MELODY - ALTO

By the banks of the ri-ver, at the close of the day came the Sweet la-dy Har-vest a-
wend-ing her way. As she lis-tened in the still-ness came a voice close at hand, "Take
warn-ing my la-dy, there is death near at hand."

HARMONY - BARITONE

By the banks of the ri-ver at the close of the day came the
Sweet la-dy Har-vest a- wend-ing her way. As she list-ened in the
still-ness came a voice close at hand, "Take warn-ing my
la-dy there is death near at hand."

RECORDER - ALTO

By the banks of the ri-ver at the close of the day came the Sweet La-dy
Har-vest a- wend-ing her way. As she listened in the still-ness came a
voice close at hand, "Take warn-ing, my la-dy, there is
death near at hand."