

MyCrescentCity
I&ECD105

Blessed are the Broken

(Marland/King)

Whistles arranged by Diarmaid Moynihan
and Brian Morrissey

Blessed are
The broken ones
Blessed are
The chipped and cracked
For they shall
Let in the light
And no beauty lack
And no beauty lack

We are stars
We fell from heaven
We burned out in a blaze of light
From the ashes
Of our selves
We rise into the night
We rise into the night

We are hard and cold and jagged
Broken glass rolling in the tide
Let us be smoothed and lose our edges
That we lie side by side
Side by side

We are rain
And we are water
Run together on the pane
When we meet
We join as one
Never alone again
Never alone again

Blessed are
The broken ones
Blessed are
The chipped and cracked
For they shall
Let in the light
And no beauty lack
And no beauty lack

My Crescent City

(Marland/King/Nicholas)

Based on the poem 'For Sidney Bechet'
by Philip Larkin, and dedicated to the
memory of Pete Jacobsen

In my Crescent City
When darkness falls
I people all the streets and bars
With the ones who went before
The ones who went before

In my Crescent City
They take the stand
And the man with the beautiful vision
Has the keys beneath his hands
The keys beneath his hands

Their music falls on me
A love that stands the test
Like Bechet's notes in Larkin's ear
And I say 'Yes, yes, yes'

And I say 'Yes'
And I say 'Yes, yes, yes'
And I say 'Yes'

Got into the car this morning
'Cause I had to be alone
Turned on to the highway
With all the other angry souls
And I could have kept on driving
'Cause nowhere feels like home
And happiness is meaningless
With those good men gone
Those good men gone

In my Crescent City
They take the stand
And the man with the beautiful vision
Has the keys beneath his hands
The keys beneath his hands

His music falls on me
A love that stands the test

Like Bechet's notes in Larkin's ear
And I say 'Yes, yes, yes'

And I say 'Yes'
And I say 'Yes, yes, yes'
And I say 'Yes'
Yes ...

Mostly Myself
(Marland/Sturt/King)

All this sadness
All this loss
I gathered it up and
I put it in a box
I walked to the hills
In the gentle rain
And I laid it down in the
Heart of the rocks

Only the cedars
Know the place
'Cause I buried it deep
Though an X marks the spot
This is what
Happened to that cross
The moss grew over
And covered it up

And all my joy
And my humanity
When I came back
Were unavailable to me

Chorus:

And I think I'm losing my memory

And I think I'm losing my history
And I think that maybe this time you
can't help
Because what I'm losing is mostly
Mostly myself

So I've gone missing
From my own life
I'm walking through the trees
In the dead of night
And maybe I'll find

A cleft in the rocks
And something which looks like
It could have been a cross

'Cause I need to know
What I was feeling
Find the place
Find the healing
My heart is ready
To say 'Yes'
My heart and I
Accept the darkness

And all my joy
And my humanity
When I came back
Were unavailable to me

Chorus

But there's a million boxes
I saw you looking in the trees
We're all trying to find
The people we might be

Chorus

Hungry Hill

(Marland/King)

Uilleann pipes interlude by
Diarmaid Moynihan

When I go up on Hungry Hill
If you won't take me the devil will
I'll stand at the top and wait until
The stars go out on Hungry Hill

'Cause Hungry Hill's where I was born
I come from a line that's broken and torn
But I never got the chance to mourn
I wait for you here in the lonely dawn

And I can break almost anything
A word, a heart, an angel's wing
Can you forgive me everything
Come on, darling, let me hear you sing

I never knew how to make things right
Lost my way in the heart of the night

But with you I was filled with light
I'm going to love you with all my might

If I lose you then never will
I give my heart on Hungry Hill
I'll stand at the top and wait until
The stars go out on Hungry Hill

Cold, Clear Water of the Mountain
(Marland/King)

Last night I had a dream
And it filled my heart with woe
The man that I have come to
Has another love I know
But I have cast off my old life
And to him I did go
And for this dream of loving
I have sold my soul

There's a stream in the town here
It leaves black as night
When it has washed the dust away
From our defeated lives
So I ran my fingers in the cool
Where it rose at the fountain
And then I knew it as it was
The water of the mountain

It's the cold, clear water of the mountain
Cold, clear water of the mountain

I went to my love
But he sent me away
Saying 'Go now to the house
For I have work to do today'
So departed from him
But I stumbled in the lane
And when I came back to my love
He was kissing a young maid

Oh, I have left my homeland
And the people that I knew
Thought I could set my heart
Upon a love so true
But I would not go back there
For it would not be the same

So I walk out to the darkness
And the gathering rain

It's the cold, clear water of the mountain
Cold, clear water of the mountain

Gonna walk out in the rain
Let it wash me clean
It's the rain that comes from heaven
Makes the mountains green
The rain that makes more beauty
Than I have ever seen
And life is carried onwards
Like the flowing stream

Here the people seem
Like they're buried alive
With their bodies so stiff
And their unchanging eyes
I walk past the factories
The rust and the grey
The church on the hillside
With nothing to say

I will go up to the hills now
And shake off my dream
Get as close to heaven
As I have ever been
Where the air grows clear
And the hillside is green
I will lay my head down gently
In the cool rushing stream

It's the cold, clear water of the mountain
Cold, clear water of the mountain

TwentyThree / In the Morning
(Marland/King)

In the morning I will look up
Raise my face and I will look up
For I have been bent downwards for so
long
I see the birds in the trees
The single sparrow on the rooftop
I hold my breath, oh will she fly to me?
And will she sing, sing, sing, sing?

Will she sing, sing, sing?

In the morning I will travel
To the foothills of your mountain

The golden slopes I've dreamed of
all my life
I will sail upon the wind
I will shelter in the shadow
Of your gorgeous coloured shining wings
of light
And I will sing, sing, sing, sing

I will sing, sing, sing

But I am all poured out like water
All poured out like water
Nothing more that I can ever be
They say the joy comes later
When you're crying in the darkness
One more night and then the joy will rest
on me

In the morning I will look up
See the sun and I will look up
I'll tell you everything you need to know
For your soul is my companion
Your love is all I ask for

Your beauty touches me and I am whole
And we will sing, sing, sing, sing

We will sing, sing, sing...

Tune: 'The Monaghan Twig', played by
Brian Morrissey and Diarmaid Moynihan

Lord Franklin

(Trad. arr. Marland/King)

'Tis homeward bound one night
on the deep
Swinging in my hammock I fell asleep
And I dreamed a dream, and I thought
it true
Concerning Franklin and his gallant crew

With a hundred seamen he sailed away
'Cross the frozen ocean in the month
of May
To seek a passage around the pole
Where we poor sailors must
sometimes go

Through cruel hardships they mainly
strove
Their ship on mountains of ice was drove
Only the Eskimo in his skin canoe
He's the only one who ever came
through

From Baffin Bay where the whale
fishes blow
The fate of Franklin no man may know
The fate of Franklin no tongue can tell

Lord Franklin along with his sailors
does dwell

And now my burden it gives me pain
My long lost Franklin lies across the
main
Ten thousand pounds would I freely give
To say on earth that my Franklin did live

'Tis homeward bound one night on
the deep
Swinging in my hammock I fell asleep
And I dreamed a dream, and I thought
it true
Concerning Franklin and his gallant crew

Tune: 'The Mountain Road', played by
Diarmaid Moynihan

Still falls the Rain (Marland/King)

Like darkness falling down on me
The rushing in of memory
Every night the moon, the stars, the sea
And we are one

But when the tides of darkness sing
Sometimes it changes everything
Above the clouds are gathering
Here comes the rain

And there's no doubt
We're crying out
There's no doubt
We're falling to our end
But softly on our broken dreams

On all the guilt, on all the blame
Still falls the rain

I'm out here on the wild hillside
Turn my face up to the sky
I know it's only when these worlds collide
That we are free

Laughing, looking upwards here

Softly on my face and tears
A gentle sound is falling on my ear
Here comes the rain

I can feel your wings
Are beating against the bars
We are tipping slowly
To the space between the stars
But it's the darkness
Where we find ourselves again
We are falling earthwards
Carried with the everlasting rain

And still falls the rain
Still falls the rain ...