

Track 1: Across the Blue Mountains

trad Appalachian

1. One morning, one morning, one morning in May
I overheard a married man to a young girl say
Go dress you up, pretty Katie, and come along with me
Across the Blue Mountains to the Allegheny
2. I'll buy you a horse love and a saddle to ride
I'll buy myself another to ride by your side
We'll stop at every tavern and we'll drink when we're dry
Across the Blue Mountains goes my Katie and I
3. Then up spoke her mother and angry was she then
Oh daughter my dear daughter he is a married man
Besides there are young men plenty more handsome than he
Let him take his own wife to the Allegheny
4. Oh mother, dear mother, he's the man of my own heart
And wouldn't it be a dreadful thing for me and my love to part
I'd envy every woman whoever I did see
who crossed the Blue Mountains to the Allegheny
5. They rode before daybreak on a dapple and a roan
Past tall shivering pines where mocking birds moan
Past dark cabin windows where eyes never see
Across the Blue Mountains to the Allegheny
6. One morning, one morning, one morning in May
I overheard a married man to a young girl say
Go dress you up, pretty Katie, and come along with me
Across the Blue Mountains to the Allegheny

Track 2: Pendle Hill

by Anne Hills (Raven Heart Music)

1. Alice Nutter came to town, in her wool and hooded gown
It was late and all was still, Alice went to Pendle Hill
Malkin Tower tall and dark, showed no firelight or spark
Opened wide its gated mouth, to the north and to the south
Deedle dum, dum, dee di dum, diddle-di-dum
2. From the east and from the west, some contrite and some confessed
Twenty witches it was said, gathered there to praise the dead
Were their prayers in Jesus's name, or to Satan, just the same
Witch or Catholic both despised, under gray and English skies

Alice knew what Alice knew, more than me and more than you
Deedle dum, dum, dee di dum, diddle-di-dum

3. Light a candle, take a breath, life is just a part of death
Whispers down the alleys tell, keep the secret, keep it well
Henry Hargreaves went to see, true or false these rumours be
Some concession, some conceit, some too soon their Maker meet
Deedle dum, dum, dee di dum, diddle-di-dum
4. Now we gather at the trial, accusations and denial
Alice silent through the day, and the truth had slipped away
But little minds have little thought, little lies are sold and bought
1612, it is the year, of our Lord and of our fear

Alice sees what Alice sees hawks and ravens crowd the trees
Deedle dum, dum, dee di dum, diddle-di-dum

5. Build the platform, build it high, judgement follows by and by
Line them up and ask their kin, what is penance, what is sin?
Twine the rope and tie the noose, not too tight and not too loose
When we die, where do we go? Go find Alice, she will know
Deedle dum, dum, dee di dum, diddle-di-dum
6. At the setting of the sun, turn for home, our work is done
Four were hanged and burned in flame, and the Devil was to blame
Pendle Hill is high and bare, few the souls who venture there
But Alice goes where Alice will, Alice walks on Pendle Hill

Alice knows what Alice knows, so the legend greens and grows.
Deedle dum, dum, dee di dum, diddle-di-dum

Track 3: Rocking The Cradle

words trad, tune by Bill Jones

1. As I was walking one fine summers morning
Down by a clear river I walked all alone
I heard an old man making sad lamentation
About rocking a cradle and the child not his own

ch.
Hi ho, hi ho, hi laddie lie easy
Perhaps your own daddy will never be known
I'm sitting here and sighing and rocking a cradle
And nursing a baby that's none of my own
2. A year has gone by since I first met your mother
I thought like a fool that I was blessed with a wife
But I find to my sorrow, my grief and vexation
She has proved to be torture and plague to my life
3. She goes out every night to a ball or a party
And leaves me here rocking the cradle alone
This innocent baby, he calls me his daddy
It's little that he knows that he's none of my own
4. Well, my wife she comes in at the heel of the evening
She calls to me smartly the kettle put down
She sits at her table and soon she'll be drinking
Crying cuckold, where are you come and rock the child sound
5. So come all you young men that's inclined to be married
Take my advice, leave the women alone
For it's by the Lord, Harry, if ever you marry
You're sure to be rocking a cradle alone

Track 4: Some Boats

by Anne Hills (Raven Heart Music)

1. There are some boats, once set out to sea
Never to return, sailing endlessly
Still sweethearts watch and wait
Foreheads graced with hands
Gazing from the gate
Time riding on the waves, biding in the rain
Just to fall again

Call their names from the shore
Call their names evermore

2. There are some hands, weathered by the wind
Buttoning the gown, lace against the skin
Then turning back the sheet, turning down the lamp
Only to repeat
The last searching of the sky, breathing in the night
Singing her goodbye

Call their names from the shore
Call their names evermore

There are some dreams, drifting between stars
Tethered to the past, beautiful and far

Track 5: Is Fada Liom Uaimí Uaimí

Words traditional, tune by Eithne Ní Uallachainn

Track 6: So Here's to You

by Alan Bell (Tamlyn Music)

1. When first we met, complete awkward strangers
We did not know if we could be friends
How soon we came for to know each other
And now I know we will meet again

chorus

So here's to you and our time together
I will share with you a parting glass
And I'll bid adieu with some smiles and laughter
Our time apart will be short and pass

2. We've talked of dreams and of new tomorrows
Of yesterday and its dark despair
We've had our share of love and sorrows
And now we part as friends who care

chorus

3. A long long road, well it lies before me
And fate will meet me where it will
But through the valleys and over mountains
I will not forget, but remember you still

chorus