Songs of Revelry

Come to the Dance

Come to the dance we step in a circle
Dance to the sky and your soul lift far
Come with us, sing for the love of the Mother
Sing with the voice of the shining stars

Come to the dance we do for the Spirits
Dance into space and time apart
Send up the call to those who will hear it
Arise all you of a joyous heart

Away we'll go to the rhythm of the pounding night
So we flow from darkness into light
We may dream from awakening into trance
So it seems as we all come to the dance

Repeat, faster each time
For Tonight We'll Merry, Merry Be

Chorus:
Landlord fill your flowing bowl until it doth run over,
Landlord fill your flowing bowl until it doth run over,
For tonight we'll merry merry be,
For tonight we'll merry merry be,
For tonight we'll merry merry be,
For tonight we'll merry merry be,
Tomorrow we'll be sober.

Here's to the man who drinks small ale and goes to bed quite sober.
Here's to the man who drinks small ale and goes to bed quite sober.
Fades as the leaves do fade, fades as the leaves do fade, fades as the leaves do fade,
He'll drop off and fall over.

Chorus

Here's to the man who drinks strong ale and goes to bed quite mellow.
Here's to the man who drinks strong ale and goes to bed quite mellow.
Lives as he ought to live, lives as he ought to live, lives as he ought to live.
He'll die a jolly fellow.
Chorus

Here's to the maid who steals a kiss and runs back to her mother,
Here's to the maid who steals a kiss and runs back to her mother,
What a foolish maid is she, what a foolish maid is she, what a foolish maid is she.
She'll never get another.

Chorus

Here's to the maid who steals a kiss and runs back for another,
Here's to the maid who steals a kiss and runs back for another,
She's a boon to all mankind, she's a boon to all mankind, she's a boon to all mankind.
But soon she'll be a mother.

Chorus
Ramblin’ Rover

Chorus:
There are sober men a-plenty,
And drunkards barely twenty,
There are men of over ninety,
Who have never yet kissed a girl,
But give me a rambling rover,
From Orkney down to Dover,
We’ll roam the country over,
And together we’ll face the world.

There are those who claim enjoyment,
Of merciless employment,
Their ambition this deployment,
Since the minute they left the school,
And they scrape and save and ponder,
While the rest go out and squander,
See the world and rove and wander,
For they’re happier as a rule.

Chorus

The Earth

The earth will protect you from all your fears
Safe and strong, and far from harm
The earth that you walk upon and call your home
Hear its strength and heed your own
Remember its message when you stand on stone
You stand not alone.

The River Song

A river is flowing, flowing and growing,
A river is flowing down to the sea.
Mother, carry me, a child I will always be.
Mother, carry me down to the sea.

White Coral Bells

White coral bells upon a slender stalk,
Lilies of the valley deck my garden walk.
Oh, don’t you wish that you could hear them ring?
That will happen only when the fairies sing.
**Rose, Rose, Rose**

Rose, Rose, Rose, Rose,
Will I ever see thee wed?
I shall marry at thy will, sire,
At thy will.

Ding, dong, ding dong
Wedding bells on a Vigor morn
Carve her name on a moss covered stone
On a moss covered stone

Ding, dong, ding dong
Funeral bells on a Reverie morn
Rose my love is dead and gone
She's dead and gone

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**Oak Harbor Songbook**

I've roamed through all the nations,
Took delight in all creation,
I've enjoyed a wee sensation,
When the company did prove kind,
When parting was no pleasure,
I drank another measure,
To the good friends that we treasure,
For they always are on our mind.

**Chorus**

If you're bent with arthritis,
And your bowels have got colitis
You've galloping bollockitis,
And you're thinking it's time you'd died
If you've been a man of action,
And you're lying there in traction
You can gain some satisfaction,
Thinking, Darteem at least I tried!

**Chorus**
Wild Rover

I’ve been a wild rover for many a year
And I’ve spent all me money on whiskey and beer.
But now I’m returning with gold in great store,
And I never will play the wild rover no more.

Chorus:
And it’s no, nay, never,
No, nay, never, no more
Will I play the wild rover,
No, never, no more.

I went to an ale-house I used to frequent
And I told the landlady my money was spent.
I asked her for credit, she answered me nay,
"Such a customer as you I can have any day"

Chorus

Then out of my pocket I pulled sovereigns bright
And the landlady’s eyes opened wide with delight.
"I have wines of great plenty and ales of the best
And I’ll take you upstairs to show you the rest."

Chorus

Rounds

Hey, Ho, Nobody Home

Hey, ho, nobody home,
Meat nor drink nor money have I none,
Still I will be very merry,
Hey, ho, nobody home.
Lead them on and lead them wrong
Make it look like nature's crafting
Fear and greed will drive them on
Bite your tongue to keep from laughing

Let them think they've won the war
While the noose draws ever tighter
Deadly though these brigands are
Traps can take the toughest fighter

Snare and deadfall, pit and noose
Drive your quarry where you choose
With no choice except to lose
Snare and deadfall, pit and noose

Snare and deadfall, pit and noose
Drive your quarry where you choose
With no choice except to lose
Snare and deadfall, pit and noose

I'll go home to my parents, confess what I've done,
and ask them to pardon their prodigal son.
And if they embrace me as oft' times before
then I never will play the wild rover no more.

Chorus
Home Again
I've been many places
I've traveled 'round the world
Always on the search for something new
But what does it matter
When all the roads I've crossed
Always seem to lead back to you...

Chorus:
Old familiar faces
Everyone you meet
Following the ways of the land
Cobblestones and lanterns
Lining every street
Calling me to come home again

Dancing in the moonlight
Singing in the rain
Oh, it's good to be back home again
Laughing in the sunlight
Running down the lane
Oh, it's good to be back home again

Carve the triggers out with care
Hide them so that none can see them
Greased with fat from boar or bear
So the slightest touch will free them

Snare and deadfall, pit and noose
Drive your quarry where you choose
Lost without a hope or clue
Snare and deadfall, pit and noose

Hidden pits for them to tread
Drop them down to kill or maim them
Men can't fight if they are dead
Men march slower if you lame them

Line the holes with wooden spikes
Harden tips within the fire
Row on row like warrior's pikes
Give them more than they desire

Snare and deadfall, pit and noose
Drive your quarry where you choose
Dead men cannot carry news
Snare and deadfall, pit and noose
Snare and Deadfall

Snare and deadfall, pit and noose
Drive your quarry where you choose
Baffle them with trick and ruse
Snare and deadfall, pit and noose

Snare and deadfall, pit and noose
Drive your quarry where you choose
Baffle them with trick and ruse
Snare and deadfall, pit and noose

When you play with fire
Sometimes you get burned
It happens when you take a chance or two
But time is never wasted
When you've lived and learned
And in time it all comes back to you...

Chorus

And when I got weary
I'd sit a while and rest
Memories invading my mind
All those things I'd treasured
The ones I'd loved the best
Were the things that I'd left behind...

Chorus
**All For One**

We'll drink together
And when we drink we'll drink together, not alone!
We'll drink together
And when we drink we'll drink together, not alone!
All For One, and One For All!
We'll drink together
And when we drink we'll drink together, not alone!

We'll sing together
And when we sing we'll sing together, not alone!
We'll sing together
And when we sing we'll sing together, not alone!
All For One, and One For All!
We'll sing together
And when we sing we'll sing together, not alone!

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**Oak Harbor Songbook**

And all the women loved him
The eager and the prim
So if you come from Kresa
You probably come from him
And once a year, he'd take all his men
They'd march out a league and back again.
Ha ha (etc)

The people they adored him
Painted an effigy
And hung it in the tavern
Up high for all to see
And once a day, they'd raise up their wine
Up to the greatest of his line
Ha ha (etc)

(slower)
And once a day, they'd raise up their wine
Up to the greatest of his line
Who was this man? I clearly can see –
His was the life I want for me.
The Knight of Kresa

There was a knight in Kresa
Of whom you've never read
Who gave up thoughts of glory
And stayed in bed instead
And for a helm, he wore on his head
A sleeping-bonnet colored red
Ha ha ha ha, he he he he
That is the kind of life for me.

No manticores or dragons
No skeletons or wights
He once battled a field mouse
And ran away in fright
And once a month, he'd put on his gear
Wear himself out and disappear
Ha ha (etc)

He only had one real vice
And that a mighty thirst
For if you will defend the land
You'll wet your whistle first
So once a week, ten gallons of beer
Into his chamber would appear
Ha ha (etc)
All Of The Hard Days Are Gone

Chorus:
All of the hard days are gone.
It's all beer and whisky and songs from now on.
We'll laugh at the darkness and dance until dawn
All of the hard days are gone.

We're all safe and warm here my friends
The bad days are over, they won't come again.
So lift up your voices and give us a song.
All of the hard days are gone.

Chorus
Life has been cloudy and gray
Just take the bad memories and put them away
The sun has coming out, we have waited so long.
All of the hard days are gone.

Chorus
So raise up your glasses and sing
Hard times are gone, sure, they don't mean a thing.
If you wanna be happy we'll take you along.
All of the hard days are gone.

Chorus

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 earthen lake.

She buried him before the prime,
He was dead herself 'ere evening time,
God send every gentleman
Fine hawks, fine hounds, and such a loved one
Three Ravens

(Each verse has the ‘down a down’ part in it.)

There were three ravens sat on a tree,
Down a down, hey down, hey down
They were a black as black might be,
With a down.
The one of them said to his mate.
“What shall we for our break-fast take?”
With a down, derry, derry, derry down, down.

Down in yonder green field,
There lies a knight slain under his shield,
His hounds they lie down at his feet
So well do they their master keep.

His hawks they fly so eagerly
No other fowl dare come near,
Down there comes a fellow doe
As great with young as she might go.

Songs of Battle

Battle for Al'Amu

Blood is rich, war is power.
Fight for the glory, live for the hour.
Dreams are dust, fate is sealed.
Win for the day or die on the field.

Rally up, laddies, and fight for your freedom --
We'll cut down the enemy forces and then
Darkness will fade as our new future rises:
We'll march home the victors to live as free men.
Hearts will be glad when this land recognizes
We never will serve under masters again!

Hear us and bless us, this day of deadly war.
Our faith and future is what we're fighting for.
Grant us protection now and forever more!
Comrades in Battle

Fighting for glory and marching towards war,
See now before us a well-guarded door
Our swords we're unsheathing, the enemy revealing,
Fighting for glory and marching towards war.

Friends and comrades now stand by our sides,
Ready to step up and lay down their lives
Our courage unyielding, our front lines advancing,
Friends and comrades now stand by our sides.

Gather the forces a fight is at hand,
'gainst purple lights rising over the land
The undead retreating from true shamen turning
Gather the forces a fight is at hand,

Water, air, fire, and earth come to bear
Mages step forward their power to share
A circle unbroken, and incants are spoken
Water, air, fire, and earth come to bear

and the fox is on the town-o, town-o, town-o!
John, John, the grey goose is gone and the fox is on the town-o!

John, he ran to the top of the hill,
blew his horn both loud and shrill.
The fox said “I’d better flee with my kill
for he’ll soon be on my trail-o, trail-o, trail-o.”
The fox said “I’d better flee with my kill
for he’ll soon be on my trail-o.”

He ran right up to his cozy den,
there were his little ones eight nine ten.
They said, “Daddy, won’t you please go back again,
for it must be a mighty fine town-o, town-o, town-o
Daddy, won’t you please go back again,
for it must be a mighty fine town-o.”

The fox and his wife without any strife
cut up the goose with a fork and knife.
They’d never had such a supper in their life
and the little ones chewed on the bones-o, bones-o, bones-o.
They never had such a supper in their life
and the little ones chewed on the bones-o.
The Fox

The fox went out on a chilly night,
prayed to the Moon to give him light,
for he had many a mile to go that night
before he reached the town-o, town-o, town-o.
He had many a mile to go that night
before he reached the town-o.

He ran right up to the farmer’s pen.
Ducks and the geese were kept therein.
He said “A couple of you gonna grease my chin
before I leave this town-o, town-o, town-o.
A couple of you gonna grease my chin
before I leave this town-o.”

He grabbed the grey goose by the neck,
slung the little one over his back.
He didn’t mind the quack quack quack
and the legs all dangling down-o, down-o, down-o.
He didn’t mind the quack quack quack
and the legs all dangling down-o.

Old Mother Pitter Patter jumped out of bed.
Out of the window she popped her head, yelling,
“John, John, the grey goose is gone

Least of my Kind

Covered in dirt and mud, aching and spitting blood,
Cursing, you stir to rise and groan.
Muffled in yet-to-come mutters a battle drum
Werewolves don’t usually walk alone.

Chorus:
Think on the battle-cost; this time the wolf has lost
Beaten and broken and blind.
Better beware, my lord; better prepare, my lord;
I was the least of my kind.

Prying my switchblade cold out of my fingers’ hold,
Pause to take stock, reflect, and rue.
Look on the damage done here by a single one;
What do you think a full pack will do?

Chorus
Careless I came by chance, joining in battle’s dance
Slain in a fight I could not win.
Far-off a wolf pack hears; heads turn, with pricking ears.
Thought you, my lord, that I had no kin?

Chorus
March of Cambreadth

Axes flash, broadswords swing,
Shining amour’s piercing ring.
Horses run with polished shield,
Fight those bastards till they yield!
Midnight mare and blood red roan,
Fight to keep this land your own.
Sound the horn and call the cry:
How many of them can we make die?

Follow orders as you’re told.
Make their yellow blood run cold.
Fight until you die or drop.
A force like ours is hard to stop.
Close your mind to stress and pain,
Fight till you’re no longer sane.
Let not a one damn cur pass by,
How many of them can we make die?
May It Be

May it be an evening star
Shines down upon you
May it be when darkness falls
Your heart will be true
You walk a lonely road
Oh! How far you are from home

Mornie utulie (Darkness has come)
Believe and you will find your way
Mornie alantie (Darkness has fallen)
A promise lives within you now

May it be the shadow’s call
Will fly away
May it be you journey on
To light the day
When the night is overcome
You may rise to find the sun

Mornie utulie (Darkness has come)
Believe and you will find your way

Guard your homes and families well.
Send these bastards back to Hell!
We’ll teach them the ways of war;
They won’t come here any more.
Use your shield and use your head;
Fight till every one is dead.
Raise the flag up to the sky,
How many of them can we make die?

Dawn has broke, the time has come,
Move your feet to a marching drum.
Win the war and pay the toll,
Fight as one in heart and soul.
Midnight mare and blood red roan,
Fight to keep this land your own.
Sound the horn and call the cry:
How many of them can we make die?
Songs of Love and Longing

Beggars to None

The song of Tattershawl Davy rang
Delighted through the night.
The wise and foolish virgin
Kept her candles burning bright.
Rise up, my young and foolish one,
And follow if you can;
There'll be no need for candles
In the arms of such a man.

Chorus:
Make love to each other,
Be free with each other,
Be prisoners of love 'til you lie in the sod.
Be friends to each other,
Forgive one another,
See light in each other,
Be beggars to none.

The night was cold and dark and wet
As they wandered on alone.

The Mushroom Song

Sleep of the earth of the land of Faerie,
Deep is the lore of Cnuic na Sidhe.
Hail be to they of the forest gentry,
Pale, dark spirits, help us free.
White is the dust of the state of dreaming,
Light is the mixture to make one still,
Dark is the powder of Death's redeeming,
Mark but that one pinch can kill.

Descant:
Sleep
Poison in your dreams
Some will not awake
Nothing's as it seems
Iron bonds will break
Hearts will be set free
Wrongs will be made right
Sleep and death will be
Justice in the night
Sleep will be
Justice in the night
Death will be
Justice in the night
Where Are We Going From Here

On a long road, miles to go
Its winding and cold and its covered with snow
But I ask you what we all want to know
Where are we going from here...

Lines on my face, lines on my hands
Lead to a future I don’t understand
Some things don’t go as they’re planned...
Where are we going from here...

Tracing the trails through the mirrors of time
Spinning in circles with riddles in rhyme
We lose our way, trying to find
Searching to find our way home...
Trying to find our way home...

As the day dies, with tears in our eyes
There’s too few hellos and too many goodbyes
Silence answers our cries...where are we going from here...

We’re all on this road, with miles to go
Braving new pathways into the unknown
But who do you ask, when no one really knows
Where we are going from here...

Oak Harbor Songbook

The sky became their canopy,
The earth became their throne.
And as their raiment ran to rags,
They thought it nothing wrong,
For earth and sky are robe enough
When you sing the Tattershawl song.

Chorus

They sang and played the Tattershawl song
Wherever they were sent.
To some it seemed a dancing tune,
To some a sad lament.
But in every heart that heard them true,
A tear became a smile,
And the pauper or the prince
Became the Tattershawl for a while.

Chorus

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Cyrus in the Moonlight

Oh the hills are filled of spirits,
And they walk when night comes round,
And they speak to whom they choose to
When the moon is shining down.
And Ramona loves the orchard,
And Eliza loves the pine,
And Cyrus in the moonlight
Loves the flowing of the wine.

Chorus:
He sings li li li li li, li li li li li,

And Cyrus trusts the spirits,
For they fill his life with grace.
Yea the father of his fathers
Passed him down that gift of faith.
And one night you might hear it,
Like a wailing from above;
It's just Cyrus in the moonlight
Singing to the ones he loves.

Chorus

3 black crows are sitting in a tree
Watching the world pass them by

And they cackled in joy and dove through the air
Like the winds of a hurricaine
And they spread their wings as if to declare
"Onward, let freedom ring!"
3 Black Crows

3 black crows were sitting on a fence
Watching the world pass them by
Laughing at humanity and its pretense
Wondering where next to fly...

And they cackled in joy and dove through the air
Like the winds of a hurricaine
And they spread their wings as if to declare
"Onward, let freedom ring!"

And the two girls start to dancing
When they hear that silken voice;
That's when Cyrus asks the moonlight,
"Do I have to make a choice"

'Tween Eliza with her red hair
And Ramona with her blues?
And with all these gifts they bring me,
Tell me how can I refuse?"

Chorus

So the hills are filled of spirits,
And they walk when night comes round.
And they speak to whom they choose to
When the moon is shining down.

And one night you might hear it,
Like a wailing from above;
It's just Cyrus in the moonlight
Singing to the ones he loves.

Chorus

It's just Cyrus in the moonlight
Singing to the ones he loves.
Oh How Peaceful is the Glen

Oh how peaceful is the glen.
How gentle the breezes
it whispers 'cross the land
and through the trees.

But how quickly things can change
and now the wind is blowing.
Shadows flicker on the wall
as the last embers are glowing.

Something stirring in the night,
unrest is welling.
And unsuspecting sleepers dream,
no ill foretelling.

Some never wakened from those dreams,
some never saw the face of danger.
Others perished at the hand
of someone who was no stranger.

Now the sun is lying low,
the glen lies sleeping.
In the shadows dark and cold
someone is weeping.

Chorus

Oak Harbor Songbook

You can see him, great lake father, he's a pool of living blue
You can sing of life to each other, he will teach the words to you
He's a song of love, he's a voice of life,
He's a refuge from heartache and strife
And when the angry world batters my soul,
There's only one way I can rebuild myself
Find my center and fill up my life

Chorus
**Take Me Down (To the Water)**

You can see him, great father ocean
Lying placid under sunrise or whitecapped under storm
You will find him in that emotion
That arises in the shallows where he keeps you safe and warm
In his eyes the horizon distant where desire meets the sky
Let arise the voice insistent, raise your hands to him and cry

Chorus:
Take me down to the water
Take me down to the water
Take me down ... take me down
And let him fill me up

And you will see him, great spirit river
In a thousand flowing silver strands and each one bears his name
He is a shaper, he is a giver,
And if you ever touch that loving pulse, you never will be the same
Reach out your hands and feel the flow and the cleansing on your skin
Hear the ripple, its whispers know, of the stream that lies within

Chorus

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**Oak Harbor Songbook**

But the sun will rise again
o'er the hills and o'er the rivers.
And the spirit of the glen will live forever.
And the spirit of the glen will live forever.
The Rose

Some say love, it is a river that drowns the tender reed.
Some say love, it is a razor that leaves your soul to bleed.
Some say love, it is a hunger, an endless aching need.
I say love, it is a flower, and you its only seed.

It's the heart afraid of breaking that never learns to dance.
It's the dream afraid of waking that never takes a chance
It's the one who won't be taken who cannot seem to give.
And the soul afraid of dying that never learns to live.

When the night has been too lonely and the road has been too long,
And you think that love is only for the lucky and the strong,
Just remember in the winter, far beneath the bitter snows,
Lies the seed that, with the sun's love, in the spring becomes the rose.

Oak Harbor Songbook

Who has paced the midnight sky?
So a spirit has to fly
As the heavens seem so far
Now who will paint the midnight star?
Place a name upon the night
One to set your heart alight
And to make the darkness bright
Paint the sky with stars.
Paint the Sky with Stars

Suddenly before my eyes
Hues of indigo arise
With them how my spirit sighs
Paint the sky with stars

Only night will ever know
Why the heavens never show
All the dreams there are to know
Paint the sky with stars

Who has paced the midnight sky?
So a spirit has to fly
As the heavens seem so far
Now who will paint the midnight star?
Night has brought to those who sleep
Only dreams they cannot keep
I have legends in the deep
Paint the sky with stars

Oak Harbor Songbook

Only Time

Who can say where the road goes,
Where the day flows, only time?
And who can say if your love grows,
As your heart chose, only time?

Who can say why your heart sighs,
As your love flies, only time?
And who can say why your heart cries
when your love lies, only time?

Who can say when the roads meet,
That love might be, in your heart?
and who can say when the day sleeps,
if the night keeps all your heart?
Night keeps all your heart.....

Who can say if your love grows,
As your heart chose, only time?
And who can say where the road goes
Where the day flows, only time?

Who knows? Only time
Who knows? Only time
The Soul Bard

One dark night as I wandered down the road to Killeigh
Through a forest I made my way
When out of the blackness and the silence of night
A bard's voice began to sing
The sound of that voice, it pierced the dark
And echoed inside my soul
I followed the music through the dark wood
To a clearing where firelight did glow

In silence I crept, not a sound did I make
My presence concealed by the trees
I looked 'round the clearing and I spied a strange man
With a harp set upon his knees
From his lips fell the voice which filled my head
And burned itself into my heart
Then he ceased his song, his eyes looking up
And his gaze met mine in the dark

The Soul Bard looked into my eyes
The Soul Bard saw into my soul
His music brought tears to my eyes
And left my heart longing for more

In his eyes I saw the wisdom of a thousand years

Oak Harbor Songbook

Up on the table were musicians four
With soul and with skill they commanded the floor
With tiny guitars and a fiddle so small
It could only be played at a Rodentia ball

Chorus

I woke with a start, no music was playing
Ran to my kitchen, a-gaspin and praying
No rats there to greet me, but amongst all the clutter
Was a tiny glass slipper right next to the butter...

Chorus
Dance of the Rats

I awoke one night with nature's call
Out of the bedroom and into the hall
Looked in the kitchen, still half asleep
My gut clenched in terror, icy and deep

Twenty some rats were out on the floor
Four on the table, two by the door
I stared in shock while they struck up the band
Formed into lines at their caller's command

Chorus:
Round and round, the rats they danced
On tiny feet they leapt and pranced
With rodent grace and vermin skill
The dance of the rats-- what a thrill!

They wore little hats and wee little shoes
Greatcoats and dresses of green and blue
They waltzed and tangoed and polkaed with glee
Lost in their revels, they quite ignored me

And the knowledge of things yet to come
Then his voice rose again with that echo so sweet
It brought chills down the length of my spine
As the Soul Bard's voice rang out in the night
I closed my eyes to hear
And when they opened again, I looked all around
But the Soul Bard he had disappeared

I thought it a dream, so I went on my way
But the Soul Bard lived on in my heart
And now and again when I walk through that wood
I can still hear his song in the dark
I can still see his eyes as they stared into mine
And the fire that burned within
And I know that his music will stay with my soul
Though I may never see him again

For the Soul Bard looked into my eyes
The Soul Bard saw into my soul
His music brought tears to my eyes
And left my heart longing for more

Oh his music brought tears to my eyes
And it left my heart longing for more...
**Underneath the Stars**

Underneath the stars I'll meet you
Underneath the stars I'll greet you
There beneath the stars I'll leave you
Before you go of your own free will

Go gently

Underneath the stars you met me
Underneath the stars you left me
I wonder if the stars regret me
At least you'll go of your own free will

Go gently

Here beneath the stars I'm standing
And here beneath the stars not ending
Why on earth am I pretending?
I'm here again, the stars befriending
They come and go of their own free will

Go gently
Go gently

Underneath the stars you met me
And underneath the stars you left me

---

Oak Harbor Songbook

Many stars were long forgotten
Many faded and became ghosts
Still my sisters glittered down from heaven
Always there when I needed them most...

Chorus

I stood out here once before
With my head held in my hands
For all that I had known of this place
I could never understand

Chorus
Stars are out and magic is here
Stars are out and magic is here
Fires At Midnight

I stood out here once before
With my head held in my hands
For all that I had known of this place
I could never understand...

Chorus:
On the hills the fires burned at midnight
Superstition plagued the air
Sparks fly as the fires burn at midnight
The stars are out and magic is here
The stars are out and magic is here...

I wished on the seven sisters
Bring to me wisdom of age
All that's locked within the book of secrets
I longed for the knowledge of a sage...

Chorus

So, the sisters smiled to themselves
And they whispered as they shone
And it was from that very instant
I knew I would never be alone...

Chorus

Oak Harbor Songbook

I wonder if the stars regret me
I'm sure they'd like me if they only met me
They come and go of their own free will

Go gently
Go gently
Go gently
When I Go

Come, lonely hunter, chieftain and king
I will fly like the falcon when I go
Bear me my brother under your wing
I will strike fell like lightning when I go

I will bellow like the thunder drum, invoke the storm of war
A twisting pillar spun of dust and blood up from the prairie floor
I will sweep the foe before me like a gale out on the snow
And the wind will long recount the story, reverence and glory, when I go

Spring, spirit dancer, nimble and thin
I will leap like coyote when I go
Tireless entrancer, lend me your skin
I will run like the gray wolf when I go

I will climb the rise at daybreak, I will kiss the sky at noon
Raise my yearning voice at midnight to my mother in the moon
I will make the lay of long defeat and draw the chorus slow
I'll send this message down the wire and hope that someone wise is listening when I go

And when the sun comes, trumpets from his red house in the east

Eyes to flame a fearful red,
Claws to rend a body dead,
Teeth to strip your white bones bare;
They knit mittens from your hair.
Aire! Gruagach! Aire! Gruagach!

They will tan your hide for shoes,
Boil your fat to grease their stews.
Singing shanties to your groans,
Playing pipes of hollowed bones.
Aire! Gruagach! Aire! Gruagach!

Run, hide, stay inside! Listen unto me!
Dark sport is the court of the Unseelie!

I have saved these words for last.
Learn them well and hold them fast:
Never venture from your bed,
Else your very soul is dead!
Miscellaneous Songs

Gruagach

Deep within the forest dark
Lies a beast with baleful bark
Feasting on a infant’s soul –
Cross its path and pay the toll.
Aire! Gruagach! Aire! Gruagach!

Pass not through the village gate;
Sun has set and day is late.
If you walk alone at night,
You meet black and grey and white.
Aire! Gruagach! Aire! Gruagach!

Crouched upon a rock or tree
It eats either you or me.
It needs neither knife nor bowl,
Drinks your blood out of your skull.
Aire! Gruagach! Aire! Gruagach!

He will find a standing stone where long I chanted my release
He will send his morning messenger to strike the hammer blow
And I will crumble down uncountable in showers of crimson rubies
when I go

Sigh, mournful sister, whisper and turn
I will rattle like dry leaves when I go
Stand in the mist where my fire used to burn
I will camp on the night breeze when I go

And should you glimpse my wandering form out on the borderline
Between death and resurrection and the council of the pines
Do not worry for my comfort, do not sorrow for me so
All your diamond tears will rise up and adorn the sky beside me
when I go
Wild Mountain Thyme

Oh, the summer time is coming,
And trees are freely blooming,
And the wild mountain thyme
Grows around the blooming heather.

Chorus:
Will you go, lassie, go?
And we’ll all go together
To pluck wild mountain thyme
All around the blooming heather,
Will you go, lassie, go?

I will build my love a bower
By yon clear and crystal fountain,
And all around the bower,
I’ll pile flowers from the mountain.

If my true love were to leave me
I will surely find another
To pluck wild mountain thyme
All around the blooming heather.

Oak Harbor Songbook

Please hear our song and make our spirits thrive.
For now we beseech you, Lady
When we’ve become the ancestors, our spirits keep alive.

Starry, starry night,
Mem’ries of my long lost kin,
Faces lost but blood within
That calls out to the world to not forget –
Let their stories never set,
In endless nights and endless skies.
Eternal lights that always rise
Stay close and always by our reverent sides.

Now we end our song
Lifting voice in praise to thee,
Bless this grove, its earth, each rock and tree.
Bless these souls who make this plea.
Please grant us wisdom, words from long years past
As long as our days last.
Starry, Starry Night

Starry, starry night,
Paint the sky with silver light
Look out on our settlement
With eyes that know the darkness of our nights.

Shadows on the hills,
Threats of dark elves and red skulls,
Guide our swords and bless our spells
With grace and strength eternal from your hands.

Starry, starry night,
Flaming branches that brightly blaze,
Swirling clouds of smoky haze
Reflect in all the eyes of gathered friends.

Stories of the past,
Settlers' spirits lost to us,
Recall faces turned to dust.
Preserve our words of how they touched this land.

For we live but short lives,
Yet to endure we strive.
And though one day we'll lose that fight,
On this starry, starry night,
Before the Twilight Falls

The crimson sun dapples the green leaf and bloom before me play Standing alone I'm half unseen half unfilled at dawn of day

Then from the earth you rise in splendor source of passion balance and flame Both Sun and sky and I surrender at your feet my shield and name.

Before the twilight falls You and I are bright and green Before the future calls You and I stand in between Fear is a prison, doubt is a wall kiss me before the twilight falls Before the twilight falls Before the twilight falls

Dance of meadow feathers beating sing forever the spiral tune Live the moment now is fleeting join me here our path is hewn

The Drunken Mystic Song

What do you do with a drunken mystic (3x) Early in the evening?

Chorus:
Hey, ho, the dead keep rising (3x) Early in the evening.

Give 'em a talisman and keep 'em chanting... See the hordes come rushing through town... Just one more to turn the zombies... Prop up all the front-line fighters... Throw the death at the great big target... Don't you know you can't turn that one... Squeeze out one more spirit shard... Hope there's no more necromancers... Oh, no, there's no more mystics ... later in the evening!
Joseph

Tell a tale of one remembered
Though no stone may mark his way.
Who among us remembers Joseph?
We remember him this day.

Tell a tale of undead battle.
Hear his voice cry out for thee.
"I am relentless as the sea,
As N’Veen, I bid you flee."

Tell a tale of one who guides the blind,
Sharing of his gift of Sight.
Words of guidance and of warning
Showed the path through dreaming night.

Tell a tale of one true guardian
Of the stones and the tales they tell.
Faithful servant of Lord Death,
Guiding spirits beyond the bell.

Tell a tale of one remembered
Though his time with us must end.
Now we all remember Joseph:
Leader, guide, and truest friend.

So stand with me through joy and tears
testing honor that holds you thrall
Come take my hand I take your fears
one last kiss ere twilight falls

Before the twilight falls
You and I are bright and green
Before the future calls
You and I stand in between
Fear is a prison, doubt is a wall
kiss me before the twilight falls
Before the twilight falls
Before the twilight falls
**Stars and Midnight Blue**

Memories we share together  
Moments no one else can know  
I will keep them close to me  
Never let them go

Once you filled my hands with roses  
Then you gave your heart to me  
When a kiss had followed this  
Love was meant to be

Time goes by  
And the snow is drifting  
Slowly in the sky  
Cold, cold night

As you lie beside me  
I can hear your heartbeat

You have lost yourself in dreaming  
I have lost myself in you  
Now we lie beneath the sky  
Stars and midnight blue

Oak Harbor Songbook

High, raising up the Spirits  
Oh, fill my soul  
High, raising up the Spirits  
Oh, make me whole

Odelara, Mindin, Ulume  
Simvarna, Kell, Luenel  
Odelara, Mindin, Ulume  
Simvarna, Kell, Luenel

High, raising up the Spirits  
Oh, fill my soul  
High, raising up the Spirits  
Oh, make me whole
Odelara, Mindin

Odelara, Mindin, Ulume
Simvarna, Kell, Luenel
Odelara, Mindin, Ulume
Simvarna, Kell, Luenel

High, raising up the Spirits
Oh, fill my soul
High, raising up the Spirits
Oh, make me whole

He is a spirit stirring in embers,
He is the source of the forge's core.
She is the spirit shining with moonlight,
She keeps the dark elves from our door.

High, raising up the Spirits
Oh, fill my soul
High, raising up the Spirits
Oh, make me whole

He is a spirit sitting in darkness,
He will protect us from undead throngs.
She is the spirit spinning the starlight,
She is the singer of purest songs.

Greensleeves

Alas my love you do me wrong
To cast me off discourteously;
And I have loved you oh so long
Delighting in your company.

Chorus:
Greensleeves was my delight,
Greensleeves my heart of gold
Greensleeves was my heart of joy
And who but my lady Greensleeves.

I have been ready at your hand
To grant whatever thou would'st crave;
I have waged both life and land
Your love and goodwill for to have.

Chorus
Thy petticoat of sandle white
With gold embroidered gorgeously;
Thy petticoat of silk and white
And these I bought gladly.

Chorus
Written in the Stars

Once written in the stars
A pathway set in stone
A candle in the night
To guide your way back home
Then somewhere in your memory …
Calling from afar …
It’s daring you to see what it is that’s written in the stars…

You said that you would stay
And that you’d never leave
I gave you all I had
When I chose to believe…
Love like magic casts a spell,
Sometimes leaving scars
I guess it’s just as well not to know what’s written in the stars

Still written in the stars
And written in your eyes
The prophecy fulfills
The dream that never dies
A shooting star lights up the night,
While the earth stands still
And somehow we lose sight while following what’s written in the stars…

Well, love makes you crazy and love makes you mad,
And sometimes it’s deep in despair-o.
But Durgan, remember, she stood by your side
When you battled the Fallen to Final Death,
Her fear for you taking her breath.

If love makes you crazy and love makes you mad,
Or love makes you deep in despair-o,
Dear Gabby, remember, his heart nearly stopped
When he heard Darteem’s bell as it tolled for you,
When he heard the bell tolling for you.

They have fought for the forest, they’ve fought for the Tree.
They’ve fought for the Queen in her slumber.
Young Durgan stands fast for his belle Gabriele.
Raise a glass to a faithfulness strong and true,
Raise a glass to a faithfulness true.

There is a young Guardian, she’s never alone.
She’s never alone in the forest
For her Champion’s skill she can call for at will.
She’s never alone in the forest green,
In the forest she’s never alone.
The Ballad of Durgan and Gabriele

There was a young Guardian, her name Gabriele.
She lived all alone in the forest.
There was nothing she could find to comfort her mind
But to roam all alone in the forest green,
But to roam in the forest alone.

There came a young Champion,
So brave and so true,
Let the trees grow high, grow low.
"I will die, I will die," the young Champion did cry,
"For my Guardian, defender of land and life,
For the one who serves Kell with her heart."

When the Guardian first saw the Champion's face,
She knew she felt love for young Durgan
As he guarded her flowers and guarded her Grove
And stood by her side in the forest green,
And stood by the forest with her.

After much persuasion she won Durgan's heart.
Let the trees grow high, grow low!
And together they'll face all that life has in store,
And they'll drive away sorrow and every care;
And they'll drive away sorrow and care.

I want to know what's written in the stars...
Please tell me what is written in the stars...
The Wind That Shakes the Barley

I sat within a valley green
I sat me with my true love
My sad heart strove to choose between
The old love and the new love
The old for her, the new that made
Me think on Ireland dearly
While soft the wind blew down the glen
And shook the golden barley

Twas hard the woeful words to frame
To break the ties that bound us
But harder still to bear the weight
Of foreign chains around us
And so I said, “The mountain glen
I’ll seek at morning early
And join the brave United Men
While soft winds shake the barley”

While sad I kissed away her tears
My fond arms ’round her flinging
The foeman’s shot burst on our ears
From out the wildwood ringing
A bullet pierced my true love’s side
In life’s young spring so early

Oak Harbor Songbook

Blood, sweat and tears
Facing their fears
Many speak with Death
In New Galen

Following their hearts
Led by the stars
Adventuring into the Frontier
Raise up your sword
And raise up your voice
Do what you can in New Galen (x3)
New Galen

By boat or by foot
From near and from far
Many travel here
To New Galen

They come here for work
Or come here to fight
Their path has led them here
To New Galen

Following their hearts
Led by the stars
Adventuring to the Frontier
Raise up your sword
And raise up your voice
Do what you can
In New Galen

Hardship every day
Each in their own way
All will grown and change
In New Galen

Oak Harbor Songbook

And on my breast in blood she died
While soft winds shook the barley

I bore her to some mountain stream
And many’s the summer blossom
I placed with branches soft and green
About her gore-stained bosom
I wept and kissed her clay-cold corpse
Then rushed o’er vale and valley
My vengeance on the foe to wreak
While soft winds shook the barley

But blood for blood without remorse
I’ve taken at Oulart Hollow
And laid my true love’s clay-cold corpse
Where I full soon may follow
As ’round her grave I wander drear
Noon, night and morning early
With breaking heart when e’er I hear
The wind that shakes the barley
Songs of the Sea

Back Home in Derry

In 1503 we sailed out to sea
Out from the sweet town of Derry
We're New Galen bound if we didn't all drown
And the marks of our fetters we carried.

In the rusty iron chains we sighed for our wains
And our good wives we left in sorrow.
As the mainsails unfurled our curses we hurled
On New Galen and thoughts of tomorrow.

Chorus:
Oh Oh Oh Oh I wish I was back home in Derry.
Oh Oh Oh Oh I wish I was back home in Derry.

I cursed them to hell as our bow fought the swell.
Our ship danced like a moth in the firelights.
White horses rode high as the devil passed by
Taking souls to Darteem by twilight.

Five weeks out to sea we were now forty-three
Our comrades we buried each morning.

And so, though Nightmares roam through dreams
And darkness stalks the wood
Though naught is truly what it seems
And less is understood

Upon this beachhead we shall rise
Our future to create
To those both born beneath these skies
And those from the green gate.
And now with swords high side-by-side
From Evren and Areth
From ship and portal, strode beside
Across the plain of death

And mystics made the undead flee
While warrior spirits soared
They found the bones of Margery
And stopped the undead horde.

In two days was Oak Harbour blessed
With fortune quite profound
Through native paths and stolen chest
The Necromancer found.

The town set forth to right these wrongs
And let their eyes look up
To a new home of joy and songs
For men of both teacups.

And on that day, with evil stayed
A bond was tightly planned
Against the darkness so arrayed
The two worlds they would stand.

In our own slime we were lost in a time.
Endless night without dawning.

Chorus

New Galen's land is a hell for a man
To live out his life in slavery.
When the climate is raw and the gun makes the law.
Neither wind nor rain cares for bravery.

Twenty years have gone by and I've ended me bond
And comrades' ghosts are behind me.
A rebel I came and I'll die the same.
On the cold winds of night you will find me.

Chorus
**Leave Her, Johnny, Leave Her**

I thought I heard the old man say,
Leave her, Johnny, leave her.
It's a long hard pull to the next payday,
And it's time for us to leave her.

*Chorus:*
*Leave her, Johnny, leave her.*
*Oh leave her, Johnny, leave her.*
*For the voyage is done and the winds don't blow*
*And it's time for us to leave her.*

Oh the winds were foul and the trip was hard.
Leave her, Johnny, leave her.
From the Daggerport docks to the Warwick yard,
And it's time for us to leave her.

*Chorus*

The work was hard and the voyage long,
Leave her, Johnny, leave her.
The seas were high, the gales were strong,
And it's time for us to leave her.

*Chorus*

---

**Oak Harbor Songbook**

Then Kael and Julian strode forth
With Alchemy's command
Then Derrick, wizard of the earth
And Ivan, spider's hand.

A girl of wisp and mysteries
Came forth with a clear plan
She knew what hid in yonder trees
From whence the dead began.

"Restore the bones of Margery,
The woman Cunningham.
Into a bowl and we shall see
A respite from bedlam."

When Remus heard that undead stirred
He charged into the thick
To'rd druids drained but undeterred
Foehn and Lesovik

The settlers rallied to this parole
The undead they would stop.
And Kael produced a silver bowl
Found in her calling's shop.
A tavern staffed by risen dead
A plain of foul decay
In battle joined, the blood ran red
And night forgot the day

The odds were too great to behold
But still they fought this blight
From dark void magics born of old
And woman's bones of white.

Then just as hope could not be seen
Through wisp and steely nerve
Toward a gate of glowing green
Went Caius Aldenberg.

A soft red glow toward him grew
And Caius held his breath
And forward strode a woman blue
Fair Noon, from lost Areth.

Then Remus with his shining sword
Then Bob with majesty
Then Raf the faehound came toward
Then Merden of the trees.

---

Oh the skipper was bad but the mate was worse. (Leave her...)
He'd blow you down with a spike and a curse, (And it's...)

Chorus

It was rotten meat and moldy bread. (Leave her...)
You would eat it or you would starve to death. (And it's...)

Chorus

The food was bad and the wages low. (Leave her...)
But now ashore again we'll go, (And it's...)

Chorus

Well the sails are furled and the work is done. (Leave her...)
And now ashore we'll have some fun, (And it's...)

Chorus

Well it's time for us to say goodbye. (Leave her...)
For now those pumps are all pumped dry, (And it's...)

Chorus
Rolling Down to Latchankey

It's a damn tough life full of toil and strife
We whalers undergo.
And we don't give a damn when the day is done
How hard the winds did blow.
For we're homeward bound from the frozen ground
With a good ship, taut and free
And we don't give a damn when we drink our rum
With the girls of Latchankey.

Chorus:
Rolling down to Latchankey, me boys
Rolling down to Latchankey
We're homeward bound from the frozen ground
Rolling down to Latchankey.

Once more we sail with a northerly gale
Through the ice and wind and rain.
Them native maids, them tropical glades,
We soon shall see again.
Six hellish months have passed away
One the cold Incalos Sea,
But now we're bound from the frozen ground
Rolling down to Latchankey.

Oak Harbor Songbook

A Song of Areth

I bring a tale of darkness fought
Back in a strife-filled land.
And vouch I will that truth be taught
I saw it all firsthand.

A cry went out across the world
Of Nightmares and of pain
So black and silver sails unfurled
Brave settlers came again.

Oak Harbour was their charted course
And there they'd disembark.
For suffering was getting worse
In Witchwood deep and dark.

But once upon that sandy shore
Before a moment's rest
A brutal undead hoard did roar
Their first and vicious test.
And she dropped down to her knees and sang to awaken Oberon
While the battle raged around woke unto her voice's call
And struck Arabella down...

And raised her up, Titania
She knew she was his queen
Had always been, and evermore
Their histories entwined

With Donovan defeated
The courts would rise again
To Amarosa summer's reign
And winter, Maelinoche

Then Rotas Bell's protector
Was named by Oberon
They left then for the faerie realm
And we got very drunk.

Oak Harbor Songbook

**Chorus**

Once more we sail with a northerly gale
Towards our island home.
Our mainmast sprung, our whaling done,
And we ain't go far to roam.
Our stuns'l bones is carried away
What care we for that sound?
A living gale is after us,
Thank fate we're homeward bound.

**Chorus**

How soft the breeze through the island trees,
Now the ice is far astern.
Them native maids, them tropical glades
Is a-waiting our return.
Even now their soft brown eyes look out
Hoping some fine day to see
Our baggy sails runnin' 'fore the gales
Rolling down to Latchankey.

**Chorus x 2**
Sailor's Prayer

Though my sails be torn and tattered, and the mast be turned about
let the night wind chill me to my very soul
though the spray might sting my eyes, and the stars no light provide
give me just another morning light to hold

Chorus:
For I will not lie me down, this rain a-ragin'
No I will not lie me down, in such a storm
and if this night be unblessed, I shall not take my rest
Until I reach another shore

Though the only water left, is but salt to wound my thirst
I will drink the rain that falls so steady down
Though night's blindness be my gift, and there be thieves upon my drift
I will thank the fog that shelters me along

Chorus

Oak Harbor Songbook

For dominance now the two souls fought traveller and trickster, mortal and fey
a battle then in Rotas began
a duel twixt night and day

Good Amarosa was Maelinoche's twin
Steadfast and honest, noble and true
Pure of heart her champion was
They stood a light in darkness

Then came the day the two swords clashed
Blood and death and grim despair
Rotas fell and Maelinoche rose
The two were ever sundered

And they knew what must be done
and they gathered every willing hand through the gate they sallied forth

And against the Twilight clashed
and fought ever closer to the King
Arabella sought his side
Out of a portal a fey appeared
All scarlet and russet and red he wore,
Nameless and Faceless, a ruby disguise
And bore a book of favors

He bound them to him, he wrote their names
Of Bell and of Rotas, of all of their clan
his armor he crafted from favors owed
a thousand Crimson faces

Crimson brought tales of the faery realm
of bleakness and panic and loss widespread
Donovan ending the cycles of fey
the silver and gold were dying

To Rotas he gifted a terrible blade
by Seelie, Unseelie, by Light and Dark,
a sword of black with silver inset
the sword of the realm of winter

Trapped in that form lay Ma-aelinoche
of mischief, madness and malice was he
Their idle hands anointed the blade
and woke the slumbering spirit

---

Though my mates by drained and weary, and it seems their hopes are lost
there’s no need for their bones on that blackened bottom
and though death waits just off the bow, we will not answer to him now
he shall stand to face the morning without us

Chorus
Rolling Home

Chorus:
Rolling home (rolling home)
Rolling home (o rolling home)
Rolling home across the sea
Rolling home back to Oak Harbor
Rolling home fair land to thee

Let all hands man the capstan
Watch the cable running clear
Heave away and with a will, boys
For Oak Harbor we will steer

Chorus

There’s a thousand miles behind us
And a thousand miles before
Ancient oceans lead us homeward
To that well-remembered shore

Chorus

Songs of the Frontier

Ballad of Hyacinthe and Arabella

The night rolled into New Galen
And with it a travelling troupe
But treachery broke
Their carnivale crew
And clan Arepo fled

And with them traveled a woman
a collector of baubles by trade
of shining gems
of riveting stones
and Arabella her name

Beside her journeyed her cousin
a young man deft with a blade
a carnival hand
called Rotas by some,
but Hyacinth was his name
There is a young maiden, she lives all alone,
She lives all alone on the shore-o.
There is nothing she can find to comfort her mind
But to roam all alone on the shore, shore, shore,
But to roam all alone on the shore.

Oak Harbor Songbook

To the friends we leave behind us
I must bid a fond adieu
To this time we spend together
To the time we spend with you

Chorus
The Maid on the Shore

There is a young maiden, she lives all alone,
She lives all alone on the shore-o.
There is nothing she can find to comfort her mind
But to roam all alone on the shore, shore, shore,
But to roam all alone on the shore.'

'Twas of the young captain who sailed the salt sea
(Let the wind blow high, blow low!)
"I will die, I will die," the young captain did cry,
"If I don't have that maid on the shore, shore, shore,
If I don't have that maid on the shore."

"Well I have lots of silver, I have lots of gold,
I have lots of costly ware-o.
I'll divide, I'll divide with my jolly ship's crew,
If they row me that maid on the shore, shore, shore;
If they row me that maid on the shore."

After much persuasion they got her aboard.
(Let the wind blow high, blow low!)
They replaced her away in his cabin below.
Here's a due to all sorrow and care, care, care,
Here's a due to all sorrow and care.
They replaced her away in his cabin below.

(Continued on next page)