

# Back To You

composer: Garry Greenland

## Verse 1

You came into my life with those cold evil eyes  
Hidden sweetly behind your warm smile,  
When I took you for my wife how could I realize  
You were playing a game all the while

## Chorus 1

Now you've knocked me to my knees  
And I'm begging darling please  
I'm lonesome, I'm sad and I'm blue.  
Can't you hear me calling  
Do you want to see me crawling  
I've got to get myself back to you.

## Verse 2

I remember those years, how we washed them with tears  
How you left me with just a broken heart  
All the love that we gave, is there nothing left to save?  
Is there no place left for use to start?

## Chorus 1 Again

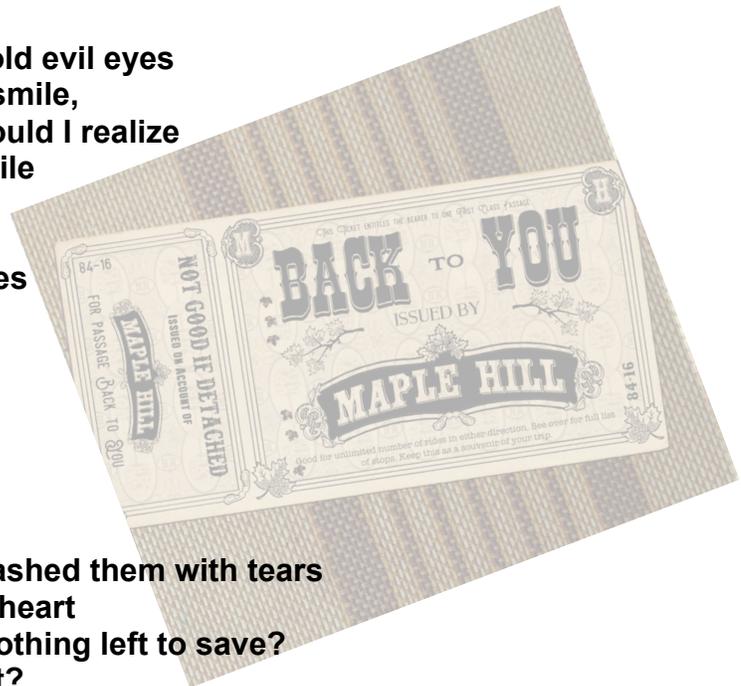
Now you've knocked me to my knees  
And I'm begging darling please  
I'm lonesome, I'm sad and I'm blue.  
Can't you hear me calling  
Do you want to see me crawling  
I've got to get myself back to you.

## Verse 3

Now I look through my past and I see the truth at last  
It was me who was false and untrue  
All those lies that I lived, now I need you to forgive  
I've got to get myself back to you.

## Chorus 2

Now I've fallen to my knees  
And forgive me darling please  
It was me who was false and untrue  
Can't you hear me calling  
Do you want to see me crawling  
I've got to get myself back to you. (X3)



## **The Shores of Black Lake**

composer: Pat Moore

**The Water lilies span, cross the bay by the land  
Where my soul put its roots when I was quite young  
And the tadpoles still grow  
And the sky's indigo  
And the lake glistens in the sun**

**The water laps the shore, and the ripple from my oar  
Summons peace and contentment as time stands still  
And the call of a loon  
As she sings her lonely tune  
Above the north wind, sends my spine a chill**

**Chorus      By the shores of Black Lake  
                 My soul you will find  
                 By the bay where the Roses landed their boats  
                 By the shores of Black Lake  
                 I'll forever be  
                 In spirit, where memory escapes time**

**Pine trees stand tall, where there once were none at all  
The pasture has given in to time  
But the shoreline remains  
As it did in the days  
And the mica's still scattered from the mine**

**Chorus**

**As I explore the place, my youth I retrace  
I'm struck by an overwhelming sense  
That I never left the land, cleared by my father's hand  
Take me back to my days of innocence**

**Chorus**

## Lay Me Down (Mother's Song)

composer: Pat Moore

Mother called me to her bedside  
She said my sweet, I have no fear  
I have no doubt where I am going  
She smiled as her final breath drew near

Take me to the land of promise  
Lay me down in pastures so green  
Let me rest b-y still waters  
Let me see, what I've not yet seen.

As I looked into her blue eyes  
Brushed the sweat from her brow  
I signaled then for all to gather  
Somehow I knew her time was now

Take me to the land of promise  
Lay me down in pastures so green  
Let me rest by still waters  
Let me see what I've not yet seen.

A B Solo Mandolin / Banjo

All gathered round her, touched her softly  
Brother, sister, father there  
I put my arm under her body  
Raised her up, she was prepared

Take me to the land of promise  
Lay me down in pastures so green  
Let me rest by still waters  
Let me see what I've not yet seen.  
Repeat chorus  
And then 1<sup>st</sup> and 4<sup>th</sup> lines acapella



## **Lone Pine Standing**    composer: Pat Moore

I will not shut the door  
Say I don't want you anymore  
Climb up this old mountain top and walk with me  
I will not let you down  
This love just can't be found  
On any branch of any valley tree

### Chorus

Oh the lone pine standing on the mountain top  
Bears the strength of years gone by  
And it's sturdy trunk is etched by lovers as they walk  
Arm in arm, under the moonlight sky

Rest your weary head by mine  
You've travelled a long time  
Look up this old mountain top and say with me  
This summit's worth the climb  
I know that we will find  
A place to etch our names on that old tree

### Chorus

The troubles at our door  
Won't matter anymore  
We'll plant our roots next to that old pine  
I will not let you down  
We'll stand on higher ground  
I'll lead the way just put your hand in mine

### Chorus x 2

.... Let's etch our names there, you and I

# I'll be Your Fool to the End of My Days

Composer: Pat Moore

Waltz time – key of C

When did you get the time to stray  
How did you hide so well  
When did you fall into the arms  
Of some seductive spell

Have I been fooled these many years  
Have I been blind to your ways  
Did you really love me once  
I'll be your fool to the end of my days

How can you look me in the eye  
How can you bear to see  
Your reflection as you lie  
Your lies are killing me

Have I been fooled these many years  
Have I been blind to your ways  
Did you really love me once  
I'll be your fool to the end of my days



# **DON'T TROUBLE TROUBLE**

**Composer: Pat Moore**

**Don't trouble trouble until trouble troubles you  
Don't fix what ain't broke, just carry right on through  
Don't get your knickers in a knot, if you don't know what's true  
No, don't trouble trouble until trouble troubles you**

**When lovers listen to the crowd, and not to their own hearts  
It may be just a crazy tale that tears them apart  
Don't believe all you hear; burn bridges behind you  
Don't cut off you nose to spite your face  
Or trouble will get you**

**Don't trouble trouble until trouble troubles you  
Don't fix what ain't broke, just carry right on through  
Don't get your knickers in a knot, if you don't know what's true  
No, don't trouble trouble until trouble troubles you**

**Don't count your chickens 'fore they're hatched,  
Don't bark up the wrong tree  
You never know when luck runs out, oh don't run out on me  
No use cryin' 'or spilt milk, don't let them get your goat  
Just take a breath and hold your tongue, or it's Dear John's all she wrote.**

**Don't trouble trouble until trouble troubles you  
Don't fix what ain't broke, just carry right on through  
Don't get your knickers in a knot, if you don't know what's true  
No, don't trouble trouble until trouble troubles you**

