

NEW LADY ON THE PRAIRIE

Lizzy Hoyt (SOCAN)

The early morning snow falls around my door
Isolating me from a world of company
The frosty window panes shield the cold away
Leaving me alone with a winter's heart of stone

Chorus:

A new lady on the prairie
A new lady on the prairie

The clear and cool sky, its iridescent shine
Lifts my heart anew with pastels of pink and blue
The perfect silence breaks as I cross the cold landscape
Crunching through the snow, hear it squeal as I go *

'Twas last year that I came from a land far away
The sacrifice I made for the hope of a better day
I came a happy bride right by my husband's side
I left my old country and my beloved family

My children may someday, stop to contemplate
And think about my life as a new immigrant wife
I'll do what'er I can to help my children stand
Although my heart does long to leave this barren land

MOVEMENT NEVER LIES

Lizzy Hoyt (SOCAN)

I've been known to have days of woe I have pressures I can barely hold
And I'm feeling tired of carrying the world
Right now I live in a city grey, draped with black and cold throughout the day
There's no romance here, just fake diamond chandeliers

Chorus:

Feed me till I am full of life, my hunger never dies
Move me down the line where truth is found 'cause movement never lies

I know it's easier if I don't think straight, just follow suit and keep out of the way
But I know that I am not easily satisfied
I started searching for an honest truth, something that would lift our hearts anew
But there's a sea of fear and life vests are dollar bills

There's a richness in the life I lead, not in money but in leaving dreams
That I work to make the world a better place
I try to add to what's good in life, to counteract the struggling and strife
That spreads with greed and plagues those in need

THE PANTHEON (Les Justes de France, Jean Moulin, Marie Curie)
Lizzy Hoyt (SOCAN)

I stand before the wall that honours "Toutes les justes de France"
Their courage and their bravery were tested more than once
But still their hearts were strong and true, and filled enough with love
I am overcome with hope that these heroes will live on

I'm moved to tears to hear the story of a loyal man
With honesty, morality and strength within his hands
He suffered as nobody should, but he did not speak a word
In his life and in his death there are lessons to be learned

Chorus:

In the presence of their spirits, I'm humbled and I'm blessed
To get to feel this feeling now, deep within my breast
Oh the world gets so much bigger when I stand here face to face
Surrounded by the wisdom in this place

What an inspiration to be standing next to her
A woman with a brilliant mind who was many times 'the first'
I don't know if she thought she'd break the ground for me
But here I am inspired by her curiosity

Bridge:

Even with a chance of failure, they had courage to succeed
And strength to push the limits to the sky
I feel small and powerless to change the world outside
But being here I feel I'd like to try

V'LA L'BON VENT

Traditional arr: Lizzy Hoyt (SOCAN)

Fiddle tune: La berceuse by Lizzy Hoyt (SOCAN)

Derrier' chez nous, y'at un etang.
Derrier' chez nous, y'at un etang.
Ou trois canards s'en vont baignant.

V'la l'bon vent, v'la l'joli vent V'la l'bon vent! M'ami m'appelle.
V'la l'bon vent, v'la l'joli vent, V'la l'bon vent! M'ami' m'attend.

Ou trois canards s'en vont baignant
Ou trois canards s'en vont baignant
Y'a deux de noir et un de blanc

Le fils du roi s'en va chassant,
Le fils du roi s'en va chassant
Avec son grand fusil d'argent.

Avec son gros fusil d'argent
Avec son gros fusil d'argent
Visa le noir, tua le blanc

Oh fils du roi tu es mechant
Oh fils du roi tu es mechant
D'avoir tue mon canard blanc

Par dessous l'aile il perd song sang
De ses yeux sort des diamants
De son bec l'or et l'argent
Tout ses plumes s'en vol au vent
Tout ses plumes s'en vol au vent
Trois dames vont les rammassant

ENGLISH translation

Behind our house there is a pond
Where three ducks bathe
There are two black and one white
The King's son goes hunting
With his big gun made of silver
He aims for the black but kills the white
Oh, King's son, you are mean
For having killed my white duck

Underneath it's wing he looses blood
From his eyes come diamonds
From his beak, gold and silver
All his feathers float in the air
Three women gather the feathers

Chorus:

Go good wind, go pretty wind, go good
wind my friend is calling
Go good wind, go pretty wind, go good
wind my friend awaits

NEXT TO ME
Lizzy Hoyt (SOCAN)

I may never write the perfect love song
Or paint the most spectacular scene
It's possible I'll never hit the big times
You'll be stuck with me and my pocket of dreams
Sometimes I worry that I'm not good enough
Then I remember that you're with me love

Chorus:

Here we are two people trying to make our way through life
There're no promises that we'll always get it right
But you don't have to change yourself, I'm happy as can be
As long as you're here standing next to me

I may never find the cure for cancer
Or convince the world to think logically
It's possible I'll never make the money
To buy us a castle on the sea
Sometimes I worry that I'm not strong enough
Then I remember that you're with me love

Bridge:

Sometimes this old world can really get me down
Heartaches and troubles seem to linger 'round
But then I find that I have faith enough
When I remember that you're with me love

WARS OF GERMANY

Traditional arr: Lizzy Hoyt (SOCAN)

Oh woe be to the orders the marched my love away
And woe be to the cruel cause that makes my tears downfall
And woe be to the cruel wars of high Germany
For they have ta'en my love and left a broken heart to me

The drums beat in the morning before the screech of day
And the wee, wee fifes played loud and shrill while yet the morn
And the bonnie flags were all unfurled, a gallant sight to see
But woe's me to my soldier lad that's gone to Germany

Oh hard, hard is the travellin' to the bonnie pier O'Leith
And sad it is to go there with the snowdrift in the teeth!
And oh! the cold wind froze the tears that gathered in my e'e
When I went there to see my love embark for Germany

I looked out o'er the broad blue sea as far as could be seen
A wee bit sail upon the ship my soldier lad was in
But the wind was blowin' sharp and cold and the ship sailed speedily
And the waves and cruel wars have twined my winsome love from

RELENTLESS

Lizzy Hoyt (SOCAN)

It's relentless, I'll be thinking of you
All day no matter what I do
When the night comes, with no rest for me
The dawn breaks bitterly
It's relentless

It's relentless, like a sewing machine
Stitching pieces of a lover's dream
When the thread breaks, and falls by the way
The needle does not stray
It's relentless

It's relentless, like the lines on the road
Velvet black with white and gold
As you fade away, and stop by the side
They continue in your mind
It's relentless

Falling slowly
Through my memories

It's relentless, I'll be thinking of you
In a daze with the love we knew
It is senseless to go on this way
But my heart will have it's say
It's relentless

QUIET SPACE AND MY HEART

Lizzy Hoyt (SOCAN)

The misty mountains fade to grey and blend into the sky
Then come full circle once again with wintry snow so white
The ripples on the waters dance and lap upon the shore
And tease the sprinkled forest that is stationed forever more

My whole world stands still
My empty chest is filled
With quiet space and my heart

Many years have come and gone and passed without a fight
And slipped on by my conscious mind like strangers in the night
Now I try to hold them close but even as I do
I'm struck by nature's way of giving us the honest truth

Water slips through fingers and sand through rocks and stones
So why is it so painful for the heart to let life go
I try to grasp with all my might to what is left of life
And wish that I could simply ask for little more, than time

THE BLACKSMITH

Traditional arr: Lizzy Hoyt (SOCAN)

A blacksmith courted me nine months or better
He nearly won my heart wrote me a letter
With his hammer in his hands he looked so clever
But if I were with my love, then I'd live forever

Oh where has my love gone with his cheeks like roses
He's gone across the sea gathering primroses
I fear the shining sun will scorch and burn his beauty
But if I were with my love, then I'd do my duty

Strange news is come to town, strange news is carried
Strange news flies up and down that my love is married
I wish them both much joy, even though they cannot hear me
But if I were with my love then I'd do my duty

Oh what did you promise me when you laid beside me
You said you'd marry me and not deny me
If I said I'd marry you it was only to try you
But bring your witness love, and I'll not deny you

Oh witness have I none, save God Almighty
And may he reward you well for your slighting of me
Her lips grew pale and wan, her heart did tremble
For to think she had one love, and he proved deceitful

WHITE FEATHER
Lizzy Hoyt (SOCAN)

Good evening to you all, James Gilman is my name
I'll tell a story, though, forever young I am in age
For I am now much wiser than I was the day
When a white feather came my way, came my way

I hail from County Cork, from Mohanagh I took my leave
To study hard at Trinity, a doctor I would be
By late in 1915 the war was here to stay
Oh, a white feather came my way, came my way

My brothers and my friends, with excitement they did join
But I had one more year of school, although I was inclined
The pretty girl I courted was overcome with shame
She sent a white feather to my name, to my name

I could not believe her act, a coward she thought of me
But I had only one more test, to get my doctor's degree
Alas I signed to serve abroad, how sad I was that day
When a white feather came my way, came my way

My situation worsened when I arrived in France
The lives of my comrades were largely left to chance
I was fighting at the Somme, September 9th the day
When my white feather flew away, flew away

They never found my body, you know not where I lie
My mother back in Ireland, she heard me when I cried
I knew in all her pain, that she would ever rue the day
When a white feather came my way, came my way

If I could only have one wish, I tell you it is this
That those at home, could have known the lies that we were dished
The stories of the fun we had, us boys when we were away
Caused the white feather that came my way, came my way

Oh, a white feather came my way, came my way

DANNY BOY

Frederic Weatherly, arr: Lizzy Hoyt (SOCAN)

Oh Danny boy, the pipes the pipes are calling
From glen to glen and down the mountain side
The summer's gone and all the flowers are dying
Tis you tis you must go and I must bide

But come ye back when summer's in the meadow
Or when the valley's hushed and white with snow
For I'll be here in sunshine or in shadows
Oh danny boy, Oh danny boy I love you so

And if you come and all the flowers are dying
And I am dead as dead I well may be
Go out and find the place where I am lying
And sing an ave there for me

And I will hear how soft you tread above me
And all my dreams will warm and sweeter be
If you'll not hasten to tell me that you love me
I'll simply sleep in peace until you come for me

Oh Danny boy, the pipes the pipes are calling
From glen to glen and down the mountain side
The summer's gone and all the flowers are dying
Oh danny boy, oh danny boy I love you so