

The Key by Honey Hill

I want to tell you that I love you
some way you've never heard before.
It can't be trite, it's gotta be the right way
to open up, your inner door.

I want to tell you that I love you
some way that's so unique and new,
you'll fall back in amazement
just to know the way I feel about you.

Your voice is the sound of the sunlight.
The moon is a marble in your hand.
Your arms are the keepers of my sweet bliss.
I could look in your beautiful face forever

I know its still the same old story...
No one has ever loved like this.
But the greatest love in the universe
was born the day you first looked my way.

Your voice is the sound of the sunlight.
The moon is a marble in your hand.
Your arms are the keepers of my sweet bliss.
I could look in your beautiful face forever.
I want to look in your beautiful face...

NORTHERN LIGHTS
HONEYHILLMUSIC.CA

*Honey Hill – vocals, Jeremy Rusu – piano &
clarinet, Richard Moody – viola, Greg Lowe –
guitar, Glen Hall – saxophone, Julian Bradford –
bowed bass, Daniel Roy – drums*

It Fades Away by Honey Hill

I wish I were so young
That death had never touched me
Though I comprehend there is no end
To the mystery
Infinity

I want to memorize it all
The sunlight on the water
The footprints on the forest floor
The easy way the eagles soar

Life is funny and strange
On the one hand there is tragedy
Tyranny, suffering
And with a turn of the mind
You can find harmony
A simple melody
Becomes a symphony
A symphony

Sometimes I long
For the carefree days of childhood
Before I understood the reality of mortality
I was innocent
But then I recall
It lacked a certain clarity
The deeper meaning we see
Because it fades away

I want to memorize it all
The moonlight on the prairie
The way the snow geese sound in flight
The whisper of the northern lights
It fades away

Memorize it all

*Honey Hill – vocals, Jeremy Russo – accordion,
Richard Moody – viola, Amir Amiri – santur,
Norm Dugas – piano, Julian Bradford -
bowed bass, Daniel Roy - percussion*

Northeast Border by Allan Fraser

There will be other nights like this
When all the ones you love, are near
There will be moments of peaceful thinking
And when the wind comes rushing fast
Past the northeast border, I'll think of you

There was something on my mind
Now that's all been left behind
Thank god, I'll feel music
And I want you to know
This was something very special
I will think of you
I will think of you

Aahh

Now that we finally got that straight
I guess I'll rest a while
And wait until morning
These moments of peaceful thinking
And I can't say for sure
I might come running back for more
I'll think of you
I'll think of you

There will be other nights like this
When all the ones you love, are near
There will be moments of peaceful thinking
And when the wind comes rushing fast
Past the northeast border I'll think of you
I'll think of you

Aahh

Aahh

Aahh

*Honey Hill – lead vocals, Rachel Moody - harmony
vocals, Allan Fraser – guitars, Richard Moody –
viola, Jeremy Rusu – accordion & mandolin, Patti
Kusturok – violin, Richard Denesiuk – bass,
Daniel Roy – percussion*

A Case Of You by Joni Mitchell

Just before our love got lost you said,
“I am as constant as a northern star.”
And I said, “Constantly in the darkness,
Where’s that at?
If you want me I’ll be in the bar.”

On the back of a cartoon coaster
In the blue TV screen light
I drew a map of Canada
Oh, Canada
With your face sketched on it twice.

Oh, you’re in my blood like holy wine
You taste so bitter and so sweet
Oh, I could drink a case of you, darling
And I would still be on my feet
Oh, I would still be on my feet.

Oh, I am a lonely painter
I live in a box of paints.
I’m frightened by the devil
And I’m drawn to those ones that ain’t afraid.

I remember that time you told me
You said, “Love is touching souls.”
Surely you touched mine.

‘Cause part of you pours out of me
In these lines from time to time.

Oh, you’re in my blood like holy wine
You taste so bitter and so sweet.
Oh, I could drink a case of you, darling
And still I’d be on my feet
I would still be on my feet.

I met a woman, she had a mouth like yours
She knew your life
She knew your devils and your deeds.
And she said, “Go to him, stay with him if you
can but be prepared to bleed.”

Oh, but you are in my blood
You’re my holy wine
You’re so bitter, bitter and so sweet.
Oh, I could drink a case of you darling
still I’d be on my feet
I would still be on my feet.

*Honey Hill – vocals, Norm Dugas – piano,
Glen Hall – saxophones & bass flute,
Richard Moody – viola, Jeremy Rusu – clarinet,
Julian Bradford – cello, Richard Denesiuk – bass,
Christian Dugas – drums & percussion*

Plenty, And Nothing To Lose by Honey Hill

You don’t have to feel strange
As you walk through the door
There’s a fire just burning for you
From the first time we met
I didn’t know you, and yet
You felt just like someone I knew

You can have all the helpings
You want, if you’re hungry
If you’re hot I will cool you
If you’re hurting I will heal you
I’ve got plenty, and nothing to lose

If you’re up, I’ll be flying
If you’re down I’ll be trying
To be up, just waiting for you
I will be there in a minute
I’ll put everything in it
I’ve got plenty, and nothing to lose

If you’re up, I’ll be flying
If you’re down I’ll be trying
To be up, just waiting for you
I will be there in a minute
I’ll put everything in it
I’ve got plenty, and nothing to lose

You know I have got
plenty, and nothing to lose.

*Honey Hill – vocals, Graham Shaw – guitars
& harmonica, Norm Dugas – piano, Richard
Moody – viola, Richard Denesiuk – bass,
Daniel Roy – percussion`*

Keep the Circle Strong by Honey Hill

Keep the circle strong
Join in hand in hand
As we walk along
We will understand
We are all one heart
Beating with one song
This is how we start
Keep the circle strong

We are one people
Wearing different skin
Let us walk together
We're the same within
We may not speak the same
Different places of birth
But we all seek the same
Lasting peace on earth
Can you hear the footsteps
We are almost there
Love is the road we walk
Peace is in the air

We are one people
Wearing different skin
Let us work together
We're the same within
We may not speak the same

Different places of birth
But we all seek the same
Lasting peace on earth
Can you hear the footsteps
We are almost there
Love is the road we walk
Peace is in the air

Keep the circle strong
When we join in hand
We work along
Together we'll understand
We are all one heart
Beating with one song
This is how we start.
Keep the circle strong

We are all one heart
Keep the circle strong
This is how we start
Keep the circle strong

*Honey Hill – vocals, Lianne Fournier & Steve Bell - BG vocals,
Patti Kusturok - violins, Richard Moody – viola, Graham
Shaw – guitar & harmonica, Norm Dugas – piano, Jeremy
Rusu – mandolin, Al Simmons – banjo, Richard Denesiuk –
bass, Daniel Roy – percussion*

Wake Up by Honey Hill

Wake up
You know it's time
To wake up
Open your mind
Just wake up
You know you have no complaint

Get up
Don't be angry or sad
Don't give any time
To all the hard time you had
Right here in the now
What a beautiful picture we paint

Of all the evergreen trees
On the horizon
A feeling deep within
Your heart and soul
The many amazing things
to feast your eyes on
The more that you see
You see you're part of the whole

So relax
Take a deep breath
Enjoy every moment
Love it to death
Life is short
That's why it's important
To wake up
Wake up and stay up
Oooo wake up
I know you wanna
Oooo ooooo wake up

*Honey Hill – vocals, Richard Moody – viola &
guitar, Jeremy Rusu – clarinets & bass clarinet,
Glen Hall – saxophone, Norm Dugas – piano,
Julian Bradford – bass, Daniel Roy - percussion*

Say It Now by Honey Hill

You wanna tell some one you love them
Say it now, say it now
You wanna tell them that you're thinking of
them, say it now.

'Cause life goes by in the blink of an eye
You know that truth is real
There's no time like the present then
For telling what you feel.

You wanna send somebody flowers
Do it now, do it now
Life goes by in a matter of hours
Do it now.

When you're givin' to the livin'
You get back what you gave
If you wait, you might be too late
And have to put it on their grave.

You want to sail your boat across the sea
Do it now
Anything that you want to say or do or be
Do it now

You want to sail your boat across the sea
Do it now
Anything that you want to say or do or be
Do it now

You want to tell someone you love them
Say it now, say it now
You wanna tell them that you're thinking of
them, say it now.
You wanna tell them that you really love
them, say it now.

*Honey Hill – lead & background vocals,
Graham Shaw – harmonica, Richard Moody –
viola, Jeremy Rusu – mandolin & guitar,
Norm Dugas – piano, Al Simmons – banjo,
Richard Denesiuk – bass, Daniel Roy – percussion*

Waltz of the Tennis Players by Allan Fraser

The reason I get so upset
When you talk this assuredly
Is where on earth is it leading?
The cowboys have trouble with reading
The mistletoe is leaving her head on your shoulder
My, my, my

Your love for me
Is an overnight sensation
My love for you
Is an overnight sensation, too

Constance - what a name!
You should have said Felicity
How did you hear I was hungry?
That's nonsense, Marie, and you know it
The liquor has made you a little bit bolder
My, my, my

Your love for me is an overnight sensation
My love for you
Is an overnight sensation, too
Now that the whole thing is over
Heaven knows what I'll do

I might try to get back to the clover
Or I might stay and play for you

Incense, velvet, simplicity; religion
Where do you think you're going?
The cowboys are spreading mycelium
And mushrooms keep growing
In every new footprint
My, my, my

Your love for me
Is an overnight sensation
My love for you
Is an overnight sensation, too
My love for you
Is an overnight sensation, too

*Honey Hill – vocals, Allan Fraser – vocals
& guitars; Richard Moody – viola,
Norm Dugas – piano,
Richard Denesiuk - bass,
Christian Dugas – percussion*

Alien's Daughter by Honey Hill

I am an alien's daughter, alien's daughter
I did not ask for it just happened to me
Believe me that I never wanted to be
An alien's daughter, alien's daughter

He was an alien father
Extra-terrestrial father
He walked so open
Among unopened ones
Never stopped living life
Until it was done
He was an alien father, alien father

He said if you don't fit in
They're gonna get you
You can never win
They won't let you
They'll try to make you the same
Won't let you play your own game
Make you the same
Won't even call you by name
They call you by number

I am an alien's daughter, alien's daughter
I am an alien's daughter, an alien's daughter
I did not ask for it just happened to me

Believe me that I never wanted to be
An alien's daughter, an alien's daughter

I don't know how long I can take it
I don't belong, I just fake it
And I don't know why
But I fell from the sky
I don't know why
But I dream in sci-fi
And it all looks familiar

I am an alien's daughter, an alien's daughter
I am an alien's daughter, an alien's daughter

I am an Alien, that's right
I am an Alien, and you're not alone
I am an Alien, we're all around you
I am an Alien, at work
I am an Alien, at home
I am an Alien, in fact some of your best
friends are probably
AliensYou just can't tell

*Honey Hill - vocals, Paul O'Neil – guitars,
Richard Denesiuk – bass,
Greg Gardner – drums*

With One Hand In the Future by Allan Fraser

With One Hand In the Future, the early evening rain
Fills the void with cool space
Reclining for a moment to let this energy pass,
Receiving one more time in this place.

As the mother feeds her daughter from the plate,
She heals with soft low tones
And the kiss that falls from the darkness
Slowly unfolds the time.

You've been with the aged in their dying,
Cut flowers to put beside their beds.
To take such a small heart and make it light so it can fly,
We recognize this moment of contact, this moment of love.

I'd like to take all my friends at once in my arms.
The door of the cage is left open.

Standing in the wings while you waited for your lines,
I felt the tide turn. I felt the wind change
And we were free.

*Honey Hill – vocals, Jeremy Rusu – piano, Richard
Moody – viola, Greg Lowe – guitar, Richard
Denesiuk – bass, Daniel Roy – percussion*

Flags and Guns

by Graham Shaw

Honey Hill – lead vocal, Steve Bell & Lianne Fournier – background vocals, Diana Halter – harp, Graham Shaw – harmonica, Rachael Moody – violins, Bede Hanley – obœe, Allan Fraser – guitar, Amir Amiri – santur, Gilles Fournier – bass, Daniel Roy – drums & percussion

Hail to you children in the morning light
The shadows they are kind
One mother's love, one child's delight
Is written in the heart and the mind.
So why would you think, why would you feel,
Why would you ever believe
That you'd be taking up your father's
flags and guns for your own.

And hail to you children in the noon day sun
No shadows can you see
And every heart knows every dream
And every soul is free
So why would you think, why would you feel,
Oh why would you ever believe
That you'd be taking up your father's
flags and guns for your own.

Stand down, stand down, you children.
Stand down in the name of a dream
that is yours and yours alone.

Well, hail to you children in the afternoon,
The shadows they are black
And evil forms one single line that surely will
be driven back.
And wrong or right, you know how to fight

So why would you ever believe
That you'd be taking up your father's
flags and guns for your own.

Stand down, stand down, you children.
Stand down in the name of a dream
that is yours and yours alone.
Don't go taking up your father's
flags and guns for your own.

So hail to you children in the twilight.
The shadows they are everywhere.
They cross your faces, cross your hearts.
They are tangled in the very air.
So what do you think, what do you feel
As your arms reach out at last.
To be taking up your father's
flags and guns for your own.

Stand down, stand down, you children.
Stand down in the name of a dream
that is yours and yours alone.
Don't go taking up your father's flags...
Taking up your father's flags and guns,
Taking up your father's
flags and guns for your own.
For your own, for your own...