



Solitary Singer

(Phoebe Hunter Gilkyson/Terry Gilkyson, Elvis Presley Music Inc/BMI/Unichappell/BMI 1950)

Dark comes down like a bird in flight
Most good people have gone to rest
But us poor folk who wake at night
When we're lonely we sing our best

Listen and hark, out in the dark
A mockingbird in the tall oak tree
Busts his throat on a high sweet note
Nobody knows he's there but me

He sings his best when nobody's listening
Nobody's listening

Night comes on like a heron's wing
Honeysuckle is in the air
That's when I like to sit and sing
Nobody listens but I don't care

Out in the swamp by a firefly lamp
An old frog fiddles his double bass
Over the hill a whip-poor-will
Sings her note from a secret place

She sings her best when nobody's listening
Nobody's listening

Credits:

EG-electric guitar, vocal

Kym Warner-mandolin

Warren Hood-fiddle

Chris Maresh-bass

Lifelines (E. Gilkyson/B. Castillo GilkySongs/Bluewater/BMI 2018)

The center cannot hold
This is somebody else's dream
Out of the nighttime
Lifelines glow in the dark
Order falls apart
Nothing is as it seems
And all of the like-minds
Who reel from this blow to the heart
Turn to each other
On the night of the Supermoon

There was nowhere left to run
Now it's time to do or die
Time for grieving, **time** for saying goodbye
Time for leaving the **lands** of the beautiful lie
As we gaze into the future
On the night of the Supermoon

The center cannot hold
The old world has come and gone
Out of the nighttime
Sightlines turn towards the dawn
And now it cannot be undone
Everyone must do their part
And hearts like lifelines
Will light our way home in the dark
Moving into tomorrow
On the night of the Supermoon

Credits:

EG-high strung acoustic guitar, vocal
Chris Maresh-bass

Mike Hardwick-pedal steel, electric guitars

Cisco Ryder-drums, background vocal

Betty Soo-background vocal

Andre Moran-acoustic rhythm guitar, slide guitar

Conservation (Phoebe Hunter Gilkyson/Eliza Gilkyson, GilkySongs/Bluewater/BMI 2018)

Ancient kings on ancient thrones
From Ninevah to Babylon
Built pyramids to hoard their bones in
Far from the ground they walked upon

And man for his immortal sake
Conceals his bones in steel and wood
He leaves a desert in his wake
That ne'er can serve a greater good

I have no god, no king or savior
No world beyond the setting sun
I'll give my thanks for one more day here
And go to ground when my time has come

I beg you make my burial ground
A feast for eyes and ears instead
With trees and birds and flowers abounding
Where those who mourn may be comforted

I have no god..

What if the day be dark or fair?
Just dig a hole and drop me in
My mother earth will never care for
All that I've done and everywhere I've been

To feed a wild and growing thing
Is all I'll ever ask of fame
And maybe on a day in springtime
A little bird will sing my name

I have no god...

Credits:

EG vocal/acoustic guitar

Mike Hardwick-Electric guitars

Shawn Colvin-Harmony vocal

Cisco Ryder-harmony vocal

Betty Soo-vocal

In the Name of the Lord (E.Gilkyson, GilkySongs/Bluewater BMI 2018)

So now you're talking to the night
You read the words by candlelight
You cling to them with all your might
In the hollow of your soul
You dread the crashing of the rain
The waters rising on the plain
The lightning flash, the hurricane
Out of your control

And it's all in the name of the lord

We're prisoners in a fairytale
A ship of fools all set to sail
We watch the Empire's epic fail
On shiny hand-held screens
The rapture of the buy and sell
The faithful at the wishing well
They rage against the infidel
Lurking in their dreams

And it's all in the name of the lord

Pull the oil up through the sands
Desecrate the holy lands
The blood will never touch our hands
In lands so far away
The lies we tell to fill the hole
Like coins dropped in a beggar's bowl
They can't redeem us when we go
Into the dimming day

And it's all in the name of the lord

Credits:

EG-acoustic guitar/vocal

Chris Maresh-bass

Cisco Ryder-drums, keyboards

Delia Castillo, Adrienne Pedrotti -background vocals
Andre Moran-electric and acoustic guitar

Dreamtime (E.Gilkyson, peacedream/gilkySongs/bluewater/BMI 1993)

In these long hours before the dawn The wind
blows shadows on the wall Some kind of storm
is coming on Some kind of veil about to fall
Even the air is quivering
With the promise of death and life When we
cross over
Into dreamtime

We played our hand to win or lose
And now the hour is far too late
Too late to plan or get to choose
Between love's mercy and our fate
Oh when the night comes on like this
I just pray there'll be some kind of guiding light When we
cross over, when we cross over Into dreamtime

Close your eyes little one and sleep while you can Cause you
can't know til dawn who'll be gone And who'll be standing

The light grows dim, yeah we're afraid When the wolf
comes round the door But it's the price that must be
paid
For taking all and wanting more
Oh when the night comes on like this Give us shelter,
shelter from the storm When we cross over, when we
cross over Into dreamtime
Dreamtime

Credits:

EG-acoustic guitar, vocals

Mike Hardwick – dobro

Warren Hood-fiddle

Cisco Ryder-piano, drums, harmony vocal

Chris Maresh-upright bass

Michael Hearne, Delia Castillo, Adrienne Pedrotti, Chris Gage-
harmony vocals

Seculare (Eliza Gilkyson/Mark Andes,
GilkySongs/BMI/Bluewatermusic/Sounds Like Music/ASCAP 1996)

Thank you for the sun
Thank you for the full moon
Thank you for my true love's face
And our lives in love consumed

Thank you for the stars
A home along the river
Thank you for the ancient groves
And the fishes brown and silver

All things running wild
Grass enough for grazing
Water flowing clean and pure
All the beauty that saves me

Thank you for the dawn
Ocean's rise and falling
Children born to carry on
And the end that's always calling

Thank you for the songs
Thanks for all my good luck
All the things that don't go wrong
And the hopes that won't give up

Thank you for my tears
Loved ones who forgave me
Thank you for my darkest years
All the sorrows that made me
And the beauty that saved me

Credits

EG –electric guitar, keyboards, vocal
Mike Hardwick-electric guitars
Delia Castillo, Adrienne Pedrotti -background vocals
Cisco Ryder-percussion, drum loops

Reunion (E. Gilkyson GilkySongs BMI 2018)

On the grey blue seas
Neath unforgiving skies
You can see them there
See the fall and rise
Of their pitiful boat
Drifting on the tides
Towards anywhere

See the trembling girls,
Hear their desperate cries
On the sickening swells,
Look into their eyes
But they can't go back
To what they've left behind
Going anywhere

And they cry to us
On our distant shore
And we cover our ears
Til they cry no more
And we don't even know
We were longing for
Reunion
Reunion

Credits

EG-piano, vocal

Strings arranged by Chris Maresh for Tosca String Quartet:

Tracy Seeger-violin

Sara Nelson-cello

Ames Asbell-violin

Leigh Mahoney-violin

Chris Maresh-bass

Sanctuary (E.Gilkyson, GilkySongs /Bluewater/BMI 2000)

Yeah though I walk through the valley of the shadow
Thou art with me
Though my heart's been torn on fields of battle
Thou art with me
Though my trust is gone and my faith not near
In love's sanctuary
Thou art with me

Through desolation's fire and fear's dark thunder
Thou art with me
Through the sea of desires that drag me under
Thou art with me
Though I've been traded in like a souvenir
In love's sanctuary
Thou art with me

Through the doubter's gloom and the cynic's sneer
Thou art with me
In the crowded rooms of a mind unclear
Thou art with me
Though I'll walk for a while down a trail of tears
In love's sanctuary
Thou art with me

Credits:

EG-electric guitar, piano, vocal
Pastor Sam Butler- lead harmony vocal
David Hurst-tenor harmony vocal
Darryl Boudreaux-bass harmony vocal
Andre Moran –electric guitar

Through the Looking Glass

(E.Gilkyson, GilkySongs/Bluewater/BMI 1994)

Through the looking glass
Into another world where all is still
Majestic silence calls me and I will walk on
Through the looking glass
Reaching for a place my eyes can't see
Wondering in the night time where I'll be at dawn

Walking on and on
Through the green fields and the mine-fields
To learn how love feels on this ocean
This mirror of my heart
The great devotion game
Beauty beckons like a pot of gold
Once upon a time I walked a road like this

Through the looking glass
Crossing the dark waters of my loneliness
Living for the glimpses of life's holiness
Through the looking glass
Stars don't have to tell me where to go
I've lived enough to know I want the whole of love

Walking on and on...
Through the looking glass

Credits:

EG-acoustic rhythm guitar, vocal

Kym Warner-mandolin

Warren Hood-fiddle

Betty Soo-background vocal

Chris Maresh-upright bass

Andre Moran-acoustic guitar

Cisco Ryder-background vocal

Emmanuelle (E.Gilkyson, Peacedream/GilkySongs/Bluewater/BMI 1993)

When first I came into this land in the highlands I did dwell,
Where ancient learned masters taught the depths of wisdom's well.
Emmanuelle she walked with **me, and** secrets she did share
The order of the swirling stars, the laws of earth and air.
The golden pipes of heaven she entrusted in my care,
And I sang of the mercy of Emmanuelle.

In time I went a'wandering into the world of man,
And though I knew the sacred songs my separate dreams began.
And when I thought the pipes were mine my eyes grew blind as well
My soul from heights of heaven fell, Emmanuelle

Slumbering, sleeping, slipping through seasons of silent lives
A servant, a snake, a soldier, a storm
A poet, a mother, a child stillborn
A rock, a star, a drunk in a bar
How many more times dancing the skin dance
Serving the systems of violence and romance
Sobbing the sorrow, walking the wheel
Hiding the horror, fighting the feel
Pushing the will like a rock up a hill
Until, until, until

I'm drawn so slowly step by step out of this darkened place
So unaccustomed to the light, so wary of its grace
Oh how I long to hear the pipes I held before I fell
And sing the ancient songs of love, Emmanuelle

From out of dreams awakening, it seems ten thousand years
Since I beheld my true love's face and cried these cleansing tears
The songs returning one by one out of my memory's well
Oh can I lay them at your feet, Emmanuelle?
Can I lay them at your feet, Emmanuelle?

Credits:

EG-acoustic guitar, vocals

Chris Maresh-upright bass/bowed bass

Cisco Ryder-drums, keyboards

Mike Hardwick-electric guitars, ebo

Delia Castillo, Adrienne Pedrotti, Chris Gage, Cisco Ryder, Michael Hearne-background
vocals

Down by the Riverside (Trad. with adapted lyrics by E. Gilkyson, Gilkysongs/Bluewater/BMI 2018

Gonna lay down my burden
Down by the riverside
Down by the riverside
Down by the riverside
Gonna lay down my burden
Down by the riverside
Down by the riverside

Aint gonna study war no more...

I would sacrifice my starry crown
Down by the riverside
If I could only tear this building down
By the riverside
Down by the riverside

Ain't gonna study war no more...

I can't tell you I'll be heaven bound
Down by the riverside
I won't know until they lay me down
Down by the riverside
Down by the riverside

Ain't gonna study...

Gonna lay down my burden
Gonna lay down my sword and shield
Down by the riverside

Credits:

EG- high strung acoustic guitar/vocal

Don Richmond-arrangement, acoustic guitar, bowed dulcimer, accordion, alto pennywhistle, bowed string bass, viola, and violin

Mike Hardwick-electric guitar

Cisco Ryder-vocal

Jimmy LaFave- vocal

Warren Hood- fiddle

Instrument (E.Gilkyson, GilkySongs BMI 2018)

Oh hands of time that steal my days
And turn my gaze towards night
Against your final backdrop plays
The story of my life

Your fractured vessel I've become
My broken heart of tin
A grain of sand in rain and sun
At the mercy of the wind

I'm your unworthy instrument
Come strike my final tones
And blow your horn magnificent
Through the hollows of my bones

I'll never be your chosen one
To rise above the din
For all the good I could have done
And I'll I've never been

I'm your unworthy instrument
Come strike my final tones
And blow your horn magnificent
Through the hollows of my bones

Credits:

EG-keyboards, vocal

Mike Hardwick-electric guitars