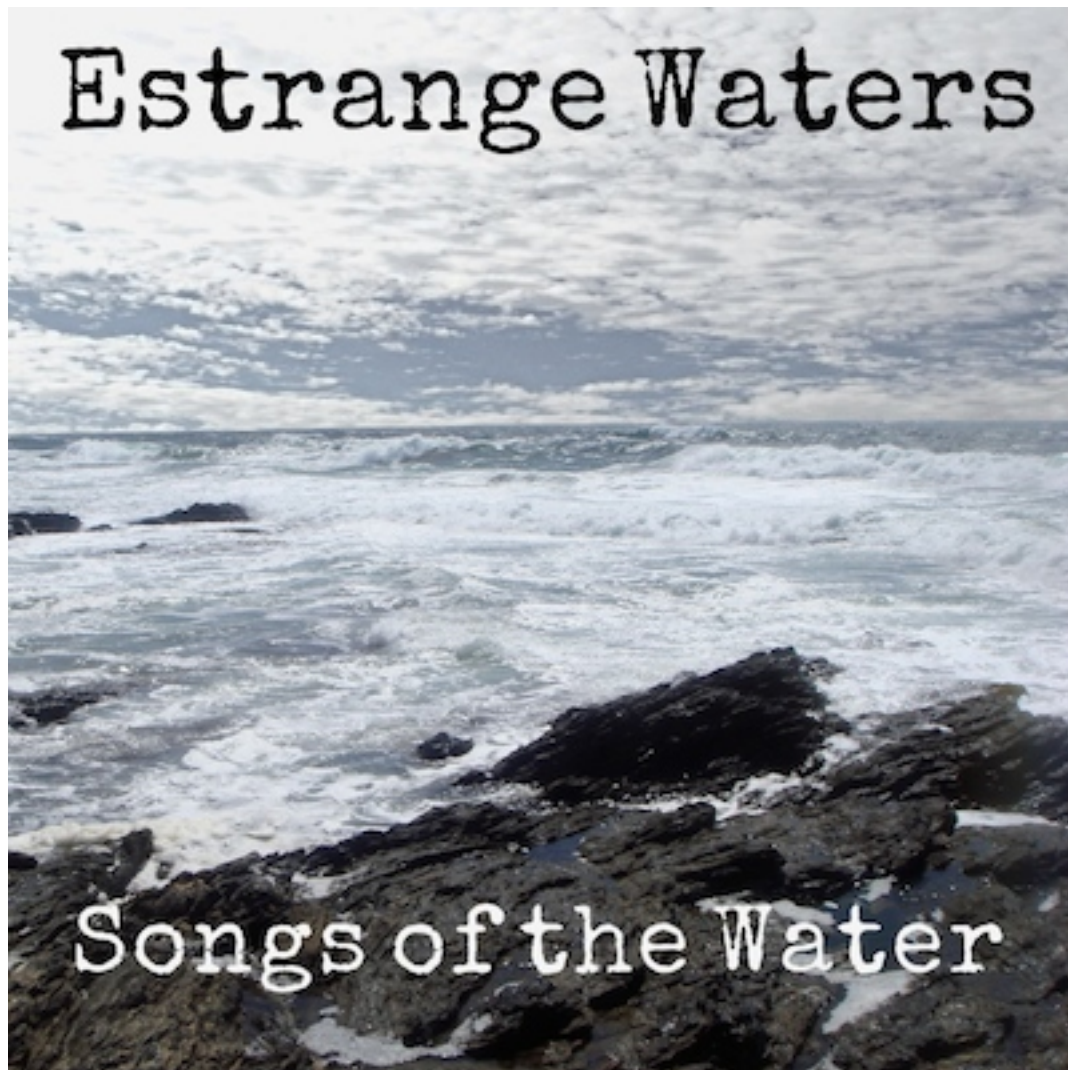




Siren's Song
Storming The Stones
The Great Selkie
My Sea-Eyed Lover
The Underwood
Annie Campbell's Lament (Ailein Duinn)
The Storm

music, lyrics and arrangements by Estrange Waters

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SIREN'S SONG

(Estrange Waters)

Set out on the high seas, sail across the waters
Leave the safety of your shores
You may see a shadow
Of what hides down below

Lost in our abode, you're in search of your home
Silence surrounds you; you're alone
But the sound of sorrow
Rises from far below

Our voices roam the ocean
Come to us, listen to our secrets
Hear us deep under the sea
Sing a siren's song

Suddenly a shudder, sharp rocks shatter your ship
And it sinks in the shadows
Trapped in the undertow
Sharp teeth hide down below

Our voices roam the ocean
Come to us, listen to our secrets
Hear us deep under the seas
Sing a siren's song

Your soul sinks in the ocean
Hear our voice, slip into nothingness
Join us deep under the sea
Sing a siren's song

Come to us under the seas
Join us under the seas
Hear us...

Our voices roam the ocean
Come to us, listen to our secrets
Hear us deep under the seas
Sing a siren's song

Your soul sinks in the ocean
Hear our voice, slip into nothingness
Join us deep under the sea
Sing a siren's song

Deep asleep under the sea
Sing a siren's song

Your last home under the sea
Sing a siren's song

STORMING THE STONES

(Estrange Waters)

Sitting on the rocky throne
Keeping quiet for a while
I watch and watch as they succumb
The war is lost there's nothing left behind

This is a land of desolation
Nothing green could ever grow
But my kingdom is set in stone
Endlessly soldiers are coming back

This is a land where rock-shaped creatures
Are the champions and the princes
They cling with despair to what's left
Of their homes

Inch by inch the land disappears
Eaten by its opponents
Gathering in each recess
They never stop
Their devouring progress

Sitting in the frothy stones
Singing a song for a while
I watch and watch the kingdom lost
Day after day the tale begins again

THE GREAT SELKIE OF SULE SKERRIE

(Traditional ; arranged by Estrange Waters)

An earthly nurse sits and sings,
And aye she sings, Ba, lily wean!
Little ken I my bairn's father,
Far less the land that he stops in.

Then he arose at her bed-feet,
An a grumly guest I'm sure was he:
'Here am I, thy bairn's father,
Although I be not comely.

'I am a man upon the land,
I am a silkie in the sea;
And when I'm far and far frae land,
My dwelling is in Sule Skerrie.'

'It was not well,' quod the maiden fair,
'It wasna well indeed', quo she
'That the Great Silkie of Sule Skerrie
Shoulda come and aught a bairn to me.'

Now he has taken a purse of gold,
And he has put it upon her knee,
Saying 'Give to me my little young son,
An take thee up thy nurse's fee.

It'll come to pass on a summer's day,
When the sun shines hot on every stone,
That I will take my little young son,
And teach him for to swim the foam.

'And thou shalt marry a proud gunner
And a proud gunner I'm sure he'll be,
And the very first shot that ever he shoots,
He'll shoot both my young son and me.'

MY SEA-EYED LOVER

(Estrange Waters)

There is someone I adore
My sea-eyed lover
So long ago to them I swore
To always meet them on this shore
Under their spell forevermore
My sea-eyed lover

I see them in the silver light
My sea-eyed lover
On sand as grey as falling night
Their silky sleeve hides skin so white
I hold them till the morning light
My sea-eyed lover

Oh I taste the salty water
Waiting where the cold wind hums
After low tide, high tide comes
How I miss my sea-eyed lover

They have the ocean in their eyes
My sea-eyed lover
They're as green as the grass grown high
And as blue as a clear day's sky
As grey as seals swimming by
My sea-eyed lover

They put their hand in mine with pride
My sea-eyed lover
(But) their heart is bound to the ocean wide
And so the ocean waves they'll ride
Until they bring them by my side
My sea-eyed lover

Oh I taste the salty water
Waiting where the cold wind hums
After low tide, high tide comes
Oh...

There is someone I adore
My sea-eyed lover
So long ago to them I swore
To always meet them on this shore
I see them dancing there once more
My sea-eyed lover

Oh I taste the salty water
Waiting where the cold wind hums
After low tide, high tide comes
Waiting for my sea-eyed lover

THE UNDERWOOD

(Estrange Waters)

Forests lie before me
Shells on the ground
I walk singing gaily
Feet in the sand
Bright green trees surround me
Spindly and thin
Branches waving slowly
Though there's no wind
Why does this wood seem so strange to me
Why does this wood seem so strange to me

Wild birds flee before me
Silver and green
Feathers flashing brightly
No wings to be seen
Flowers open for me
Their petals sting
Small beasts sink in deeply
Waving their fins
Why does this wood seem so sad to me
Why does this wood seem so sad to me

Creatures thunder by me
Eyes black and round
Disappear so swiftly
No hooves on the ground
Blue air moves above me
Heavy with brine
Clouds expanding darkly
Deep red as wine
Why does this wood seem so grim to me
Why does this wood seem so grim to me

Chambers soon welcome me
Covered in mire
Tattered flags drift lightly
On wooden spires
People dance before me

Floating in space
Dark eyes staring deeply
Smiles fixed on their face
Why does this wood seem so cold to me
Why does this wood seem so cold to me

Dancers come towards me
Death in their grin
White hands grip mine tightly
Draw me in their ring
Down here I'll always be
'Way from your land
I'll dance singing gaily
Making no sound

ANNIE CAMPBELL'S LAMENT (AILEIN DUINN)

(Traditional ; arranged & adapted by Estrange Waters)

Dark Alan my love, oh I would follow you
Far beneath the great sea, deep into the abyss
Dark Alan, oh I would follow you

Today my heart swells with sorrow
My lover's ship sank deep in the ocean
I would follow you
Far beneath the great sea, deep into the abyss
Dark Alan, oh I would follow you

I ache to think of your features
Your white limbs and shirt ripped and torn asunder
I would follow you
Far beneath the great sea, deep into the abyss
Dark Alan, oh I would follow you

I wish I could be beside you
On whichever rock or shore where you're sleeping
I would follow you
Far beneath the great sea, deep into the abyss
Dark Alan, oh I would follow you

Seaweed shall be as our blanket
And we'll lay our heads on soft beds made of sand
I would follow you
Far beneath the great sea, deep into the abyss
Dark Alan, oh I would follow you

Far beneath the great sea, deep into the abyss
Dark Alan my love, oh I would follow you