

# **Scapes and Tales** **Hearts and Fences**

Tales of Joe Louie McMar  
Hereby Immortalized, somewhat

Dedicated to the one I love

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**Book 1 - Canadian Bacon**

Of Belle and Beaux

Please tell me if you have savvy  
In the arts of matrimony  
Wouldn't you take that step again  
To avow your testimony

Of Belle and Beaux the story is  
Of passion they are driven  
To pen upon the book of love  
Their names both new and given

Won't it be grand to say and stand  
And walk the maiden fair  
With silk and lace upon her face  
And flowers in her hair

To one who would to have and hold  
Revoke at any claim  
"Speak it now or forever fold  
This Belle shall bear my name"

The kin will join high on a bluff  
Beneath a harvest sky  
Give thanks and pray that joyful day  
And never wonder why

**When I See You I Miss You**

When I see you I miss you  
Must be the magic in your smile  
When you kiss me I love you  
I haven't see you for a while

Just for a moment I was dreaming  
And I thought that you were home  
Then you kissed me and I knew it  
Yes, I knew that you would roam

In the sunshine when I see you  
And the freckles on your cheek  
Takes me back to yesterdays  
Oh, if only hearts could speak

Must be the grace of your affection  
When I miss you I feel blue  
Must be the sense of your attention  
When I see you I miss you

**Marjorie and Isabella**

In the South and West of Scotland  
Marin county Argyle-shire  
Extends a narrow strip of land  
Known only as Kintyre

A certain mull on which is known  
Rare beauty ever more  
Like glitter on a rolling mist  
The waves align the shore

Not far from there in Campbeltown  
Five miles or maybe more  
Sat Duncan Blaine McGeachy  
His hat hung on the door

Young daughter Isabella  
Bound for distant farms  
Off to Rocky Mountain House  
Her clutches in her arms

Where Peter Paul of Eckville  
Did spy the raving lass  
More fair than any local  
And quite a lovely yass

Peter Paul and Isabella  
Rose the Adams pack  
Jack, Loreen and Mary  
James Peter at the back

I remember James Peter  
Marge would say J. P.  
And when she called him Jimmy Joe  
He'd hide behind a tree

Old Jimmy Joe, he got to know  
How grievous love can be  
He stood inside a few short days  
More tall than any tree

His mother Isabella  
His darling Marjorie  
Would both depart on one foul wisp  
The maker for to see

Of Jim and Marge had come a brood  
As fine a brood could be  
Of Randy, Eddy and Janelle  
And my sweet Laura Lee

### **Peaches and Cream**

Find my sugar, find my soul  
Find my heaven in a mixing bowl  
Shake it up mamma, dice me whole  
Roll me up, jam me like a jelly roll

Jam me up, jelly role, be my queen  
Jimmy up, jam me up, be in my dream

Best real eggs I've ever seen  
Not too soft, just in between  
Best real bacon ever been  
Canadian bacon is what I mean

Canadian bacon, in stores for the taking  
Canadian bacon, at home for the making

Buttermilk batter, fluffy and light  
Flip me on over, done just right  
Berry my blues in your morning light  
Butter my soul up, sweeten my sight

New age Isabel, be my queen  
New age Emmie Joe, be in my dream

Rock your tootsie roll my queen  
Shake my biscuit pan out clean

Taste your jelly bean my dream  
Fill me up a mess of that peaches and cream

Peaches and cream, peaches and cream  
Fill me up a mess of that peaches and cream

### Laura Can You Hear Me

Laura can you hear me  
Laura when I call  
Laura turn your fan off  
It's like talking to the wall

But if you melt upon the floor  
I'll never live it down  
So Laura here's another fan  
And don't mind me at all

### The Jester and DeLilah

The jester made a gesture  
In his dream to his queen  
A soulful crave

A willing knave  
His passion was obscene

DeLilah Grace McGahee  
She wears the wounds of war  
Her heart she gave  
Unto a grave  
And offers up no more

Said the jester to DeLilah  
I can see your eyes are blue  
A smile she gave  
Unto the knave  
These blues can see through you

DeLilah if I cannot lie  
Nor can I spare the gloom  
For mine have seen  
What lies between  
The shadows and the doom

Said DeLilah to the jester  
I can almost see your pain  
Came what would be  
All that could be  
Came a life of toil in vain

Said the jester, "No, DeLilah  
I can hardly see myself  
Not I who swore  
To love no more  
Her heart upon a shelf

Not I who bears her battle scars  
And rules up in my dream  
Not I, DeLilah  
Grace McGahee  
Raving blue eyed queen

### The Struggle

I came upon a struggle  
With some words I'm trying to juggle

But have no fear, if help is near  
These words, you'll want to snuggle

If you care to help me out  
I'll see you get a mention  
What fun are words if not to share  
I don't need intervention

Laura

Laura when the sky is blue  
I only see your eyes  
Laura when you look at me  
My heart does palpitate

In melting all the bark away  
You surely get the prize  
If ever crust could be so dry  
Your jam is just my size

Laura of the blue horizon  
Cast upon the sea

Laura, far more blue a blue  
Can only your eyes be

Laura makes a sunrise pale  
A hue more bright than any  
Laura's rainbow never fades  
Her colors dear to many

Laura's eyes can mesmerize  
Hypnotic when she stares  
Laura's glance left not to chance  
Will let you know she cares

Laura hailes of handbag city  
Purses, totes and clutches  
Laura's thing, as you might say  
A passion just as much as

Laura can hunt, glean and share  
What treasures for a friend

Laura can find the finest find  
What pleasures in a trend

Laura over hill and dale  
Far fairer than the fall  
Laura like a childhood tale  
More fair by far than all

Laura shrieks at jagged peaks  
A small plane in the air  
Laura glows back on the ground  
Her feet both planted square

### Laura Mean

Laura mean - a brute my queen  
Especially on her wash machine  
Scarce moved in and three are gone  
Will this one last? Who knows how long

You wonder why I stay in line  
Yet even after all this time

Dump my pockets, flip my shorts out  
Hang me inside out to dry

**DeMilah**

DeMilah when I see you  
That might not be your name  
I made it up in case you need one  
Thank you, just the same

Your hair is brown, your eyes are blue  
Your tears can fill a thimble  
You spin a suce around and round  
As quick as jack be nimble

Your hair stands up on windy days  
You drive a Flintstone car  
A sneering grin upon your face  
You're bound to travel far

The root of all your mothers craze  
I'm glad she's not my wife  
I'm glad you're not my daughter  
Or you just might run my life

Stephanie

There is no one like Stephanie  
She must be God's epiphany  
Not only did he break the mold  
He forged her heart of solid gold

More lovely than a sunburst  
With hair of fiery red  
How radiant, how beautiful  
How dear cannot be said

Her big green eyes can hypnotize  
Like owls, catch your gaze  
Big apple of my everything  
The eye of my amaze

As high as I can place you  
On a cloud of my adore  
You rise above all measure  
And I love you even more

As bright a star as I can see  
In all the milky way  
You outshine every means of light  
In every single way

Whatever frame of time you have  
Whatever tray of hope  
Cup of courage or compassion  
Ounce of cheer or wisp of care

You offer up in kindness  
For whatever is the need  
A little joy, a spot of tea  
Reward is here nor there

Blaze Pascal

Of Blaze Pascal the story goes  
An infant of distinct  
His mother, Lady Rae-Marie  
Of her own instinct

Did suckle starving infant  
When at last, he showed his face  
To bless all those who set up camp  
To wait upon his grace

August

August like a sullen glance  
You're having too much fun  
Do continue, bear in mind  
While summer comes undone

August brang the summer's eve  
So subtle yet decided  
Cleaved as if a maiden fair  
The middle year divided

A wind of change, how hot and dry  
A new way taking hold  
Of packing up and putting down  
And turning out the old

A breath of new life here, there  
Scant amid the falling  
Tumbling death across the plain  
The songbird never calling

August wakes the sky at dusk  
Streamers all amiss  
A hunter on the east horizon  
Seeks the dawning bliss

### Canadian Bacon

Canadian bacon  
In stores for the takin  
Brought home for the makin  
Canadian bacon

Real eggs on the side  
Over easy on me  
Canadian bacon  
Sweet harmony

Canadian Bacon  
More meat to the round  
Canadian Bacon  
More love to the pound

**Love is Like a Melody**

Love is like a melody  
When it melts into your heart  
It's in your head and on your mind  
Right from the very start

It sings out when you're happy  
And it comforts when you're blue  
It puts a spring into your step  
And that looks good on you

Love can happen any time  
Even when you least expect  
But love can never happen  
Without mutual respect

Love can make you jump for joy  
When it gets you by surprise  
Suddenly you're smiling  
And it sparkles in your eyes

Love can come from anywhere  
Like a relate or a friend  
Or you can take a vow to love  
Until the very end

A mother's love can never fade  
Her children are so dear  
Kids and dogs got lots of love  
You can feel it when they're near

But you got to love with all your might  
To get love in return  
You can't buy it at the grocery store  
It's a thing you've got to earn

Love can make you happy  
Love can make you sad  
Love can break your heart  
Or fill the emptiness you had

**Cavan Lake, Alberta**

Cavan Lake, Alberta  
That's where I'm bound to be  
You can't beat the splendor  
Of that wild serenity

Trees are all around me  
There's a robin at my door  
And Cavan Lake is just outside  
A hundred steps or more

I can see the lake from here  
The water's calm today  
Gonna walk down to the shore  
And chase my blues away

If skipping stones won't do it  
And the birds all fly away  
I'll have to take them home again  
And try another day

Everywhere I look I see  
The big Alberta sky  
And there comes Laura Lee  
With that sparkle in her eye

More lovely than a sunrise  
On the lake outside my door  
Or the harvest moon reflecting  
Off the ripples on the shore

Cavan Lake is calling me  
That's where I'm bound to be  
In the big skies of Alberta  
'neath a rustling shady tree

Where the rainbow reaches shore to shore  
And the big sky stretches wide  
And the coyotes serenade the moon  
On the shores of the other side

**L is for Love**

L is for Love unconditional  
A is for Amiable and Amorous  
U is for Unending endurance  
R is for Real  
A is for Angel

**Ain't Life Grand**

I'm off to see the grandfolk  
Have not been there before

Against the rules in such a place  
I'm not quite sure what for

My sister's gone off camping  
My bro didn't want to come  
He saw his leash and disappeared  
Too early yet for that

So he stayed home with mitsy  
Too bad for him, I say  
More hugs for me  
Much more attention  
I'll bring some back for him

What a place this is  
Can't see the top  
I'd say half way to heaven  
And quite a lengthy corridor  
I wonder where it goes

Trust in grampa, he'll take me  
To wherever we're bound  
Hey look it's gramma sound asleep  
Well I'll take care of that

My word, what are you doing here  
You know we can't do this  
But since you're here, just feel at home  
And check out our new pad

I wont forget this special day  
What a ducky place indeed  
For the grandest folk I ever knew  
I love the Southview Grand

### The Gift

Deep in the wild of the Cypress mound  
On the lower Graburn run  
The air is cool and clear by far  
For the eye of the setting sun

A ride along the turning valleys  
Sight above the plain  
The break of eve, the sun is sank  
The day all ends aglow

Made for all by the hands of many  
Of earth and tree and branch  
Unwavering hospitality  
Historic Reesor Ranch

### The Ride

Upon a ridge I thought I saw  
The riders coming hard  
They were mostly out of towners  
But I knew they would go far

They only rested for a moment  
High up on that ledge  
Beheld a setting majesty  
As only could compare

The ranch lit up, the shadows long  
The riders all so tall  
A scorching ball of fizzling light  
Descending on the plain

Ma got on and showed them all  
There's really nothing to it  
The lieutenant in his glory  
It was not this way at all

Their lovely brat so proudly sat  
Upon that prancing steed  
You think she'd been there all along  
A natural indeed

The food was fine and the people great  
The company superb  
As ever at the greatest place  
Historic Reesor Ranch

Mom

Thanks for being my mom  
Helping me get through the years  
Thanks for all the memories  
Of the laughter and the tears

Of you I am the proudest  
To have loved as I have grown  
Although I share you as my mom  
You're still my very own

It's you that I see in myself  
And in my family  
Sometimes when I get lonesome  
I look at them and see

My daughters are so lovely  
My sons are brave and strong  
My Laura Lee takes care of me  
And helps me get along

My sisters are adoring  
They do their mother just  
The eldest and the favorite  
Are no longer here with us

And thank you for my brother  
Robbed although he was  
I bet he's proud of having paved  
The way for all of us

Thank you for my father  
In him there was much good  
Thank you for the friends we made  
In our old neighborhood

My cousins, aunts and uncles  
I thank you for them too  
You took so many of them in  
As they were part of you

All those who've come and yet to come  
All born to bear my line  
They have and will inherit  
A gift of yours and mine

The girls and I would have you know  
That when our mother parts  
She'll be forever on our minds  
And in our grateful hearts

### The Folks

The folks are coming up to visit  
Won't they be astonished  
Our igloos have all melted  
We're swimming in them now

Our sled dogs are all miniature  
They wear booties and a coat  
They don't pull much of anything  
They couldn't if they tried

Our baby wears a big fur coat  
Even when it's ninety-eight  
She purrs her song as the day is long  
For a feline overweight

We got new floors, the straw is gone  
The dung is all cleaned up  
And now we have a real A/C  
It doesn't work with ice

We'll put them up down at the Grand  
On the east side of the Hat  
Where the grass is green and there is no fence  
And we splash in the big square pond

### The Rock

I sat upon a rock one day  
The rock it had a name  
Bromley was magnificent  
But a mere rock, just the same

The rock it sat within a creek  
Known only as the Snass  
I rested for a moment there  
It felt good on my yass.

I cracked a beer, the sun was hot  
My shades were photo-gray  
It felt so good, but time was short  
For we were on our way

My sister got excited  
At this picturistic view  
She snapped a shot and said let's go  
Your family waits for you

To the prairies of Alberta  
We'd be in Redcliff soon  
My sister and her hubby  
On their way to Saskatoon

I'm glad we had this chance to stop  
On hi-way number three.  
Somewhere near Hope and Princeton  
In the mountains of B.C.

And now this picture has become  
A favorite to us all  
We thank you Auntie Doris  
It looks good on our wall

In fact, now everybody knows  
Exactly just how great  
Our big adventure in the mountains  
Was in eighty-eight

### Blue Eyes

When I wake up, the sky is dark  
Too early, I agree  
I wonder what the day will bring  
For Laura Lee and me

Forever shining are the stars  
That line the milky way  
Her blue eyes just look back at them  
And bring about the day

As blue as blue can be  
Much bluer than the sea  
The big blue sky can only cry  
Or hide behind a tree

If blue was milk and bright was honey  
You'd fill my cup with just one glance  
Blue eyes, come on, tell me, Hunny  
Won't you let me have this dance

If those blue eyes were daggers  
I'd be dead a time or two  
Thank you lucky charms  
Her eyes are big and blue

Late for Dinner

Joseph Louie McMar  
Nobody called him that  
Except his dear sweet momma  
She wrote it all over his hat

Kinfolk called him Joe Louie  
They never touched his hat  
They never talked about his teeth  
They knew better than that

His sisters called him Josie  
When they dressed him up like a doll  
They tied him to his wheelchair  
And pushed him down the hall

The catholics called him Joseph  
That kept him for awhile  
His sweetie called him Big Bad Joe  
That would make him smile

Downtown he was known as Big Joe  
At the bar he was Louie McMar  
At the dock he was Big Joe Louie  
Or B.J. Louie McMar

He was earnest when he travelled  
Proud in every way  
To McMunney, Athabasca  
Or the good old USA

At Chicoutimi, Quebec  
Jean Louie could mess with you  
In the south part of Ontario  
They only called him Lou

When he went back to visit  
His cousin said Big Mac  
His old friends Huey and Dewey  
They just called him Jack

His sisters called him Jo-jo  
His brother called him Junior  
His momma called him Joey  
His daddy could never speak

Whatever place he happened to be  
In his mind, he was always a winner  
You can call me anything  
But don't call me late for dinner

**Book 2 - The Dark Years**

**some vile content**

I Can Only Wish

I buried my boys today  
Thirteen wasn't bad enough  
What a pain in my heart  
It's mine now, gone from them  
They suffer no more

More than a hundred years  
Barely seen half of that  
I can only wish  
Brothers to the very end  
I can only wish

Love to take my boys out  
Take them out all day  
Take them to the running field  
Run the while away  
I can only wish

Love to buy my boat back  
Buy it back all day  
Wish I had my old boat  
Wish I'd fish today  
If I could only fish

### Death of a Legend

You've heard of eeny meanie  
How he died a fitting death  
He had more fame, it seems to me  
Than Shakespeare or Macbeth

Held accountable he was  
After capture and a bounty  
For the sins Stephen Duncan  
Boss of Issaquena County

Too bad for mister miney mo  
He'll have to pay the price  
Out to the Mississippi Bridge  
We'd love to hang him twice

Held to dangle by the toe  
So that everyone would know  
Said the slaven to the hangman  
If he hollers let him go

### Cardiac Distress

My cardio-myopathy  
Is now deformed, I know  
They say it's hyper-trophic  
And obstructive to my flow

There's danger in its nature  
So say the minds of those  
Who run my life and need my strife  
To buy their kids some clothes

### Facebook Facebook

Facebook, facebook, me oh my  
Why'd you want to make me cry  
It was just a gag

I swear it Mag  
Now I'm stuck with this here tag

Well thank you sis, your charm is bliss  
You heard my crying prayer  
You pulled some strings  
And flapped your wings  
You made it right from there

### The Fake Ticket

What do you mean, it isn't real  
It was a winning ticket  
Now all I can think to do  
Is wonder where to stick it

A barcode and instructions  
It sure looks real to me  
It sure looks like a winner  
How could this ever be

Well ...

If you try to scan that barcode

You'll see just what I mean

You just might see blue smoke

And wreck the poor machine

You buy them at the five and dime

Two fifty for a pack

I only gave you one

Or you'd have a heart attack

Gosh...

I really didn't mean it

When I said those nasty things

I really love your family

And the way your mother sings

The way your sister struts her stuff

And flaunts her diamond rings

The way your brother stuffs his gullet

Full of chicken wings

I would have gave it all to them  
You know I was just fooling  
I hope they keep on bringing food  
You know I've had no skooling

Who thought that I was capable  
Such utter foul demar  
Who knew I'm so despicable  
It's bound to leave a scar

Dang me and defeat me  
They ought to take a stick and beat me  
A tree to hang my shame on  
A rope to write my name on

**Broken**

A chain that's fallen off  
A gear that's lined up wrong  
A belt that's all worn out  
A broken come-along

A four-by at the carwash stuck  
Something round here really sucks  
A bay that doesn't give a truck  
A babe that doesn't give two trucks

I'll try to oil that squeaky wheel  
And lighten up the load, you see  
I'll try to tell you how I feel  
And somehow get you back to me

### The Rodeo

There was mister O and sister O  
DeeDee O and Baby O  
Doggy O and Granny O  
All listening to the radio

Maddie O and Daddy O  
Mommy O and Baby O  
Katie-o and Idun O  
All heard about the rodeo

Here comes a rowdy bunch of O's  
They even brought their cheerios  
They're stepping on each other's toes  
Demar to one another's clothes

Where is the free kin rodeo  
We heard it on the radio  
You're far too loud, you'll have to go  
It's lovely to have met eo

**Bless eo Momma**

Bless eo momma  
Bless eo shaker  
Make eo mind up  
Tell eo maker

Does eo memory  
Haunt eo mind  
Or is eo head  
In eo behind

## Blue Moon

Once in a blue moon  
The stars align my way  
It always starts out looking  
Like it's going to be my day

I thought I'd take a picture  
And then decided, no  
That would just be foolish  
How would anybody know

And so I took a walk instead  
Out where the buffalo roam  
A lovely maiden called for me  
But of course I wasn't home

I went out to a prairie dance  
Got drunk on railroad gin  
As I snored a brakeman's dream  
They say my ship came in

I wasn't there, so that's all fair  
They say, you snooze, you loose  
The next blue moon will be here soon  
And I'll be off the booze

### Last Time I Saw Mary

Last time I saw Mary  
There she was sitting  
'neath a big shady tree

Sunlight was sparkling  
Through the branches that day  
Then Mary squinted, and she looked up at me

She said Michael  
Won't you sing me just one more song  
Won't you sing me a song at my grave

Said I to Mary, I won't just sing you one  
I'll probably sing you fourteen

No more tears and Gloryland

Cousin Mary and He

**Thirteen Wasn't Lucky**

Streams are running quickly

And the snow's still on the ground

When lightning strikes the mountains

And there's thunder all around

It's raining in the foothills

And the water's coming down

It's headed for the city

To the center of the town

Bow rivers banks are swelling

And the Elbows running high

Them dark and heavy clouds

Just keep on hanging in the sky

The waters coming fast now

Like a mighty rising tide

There's panic in High River  
And they flee at Sunnyside

Farther on below  
Where the Oldman meets the Bow  
They'll be rising up together  
Building fury as they go

Into the South Saskatchewan  
Just North of Grassy Lake  
The lowland folks are leaving  
With as much as they can take

It's pouring in the mountains  
And it's pounding at the snow  
Til there's nothing left but water  
And there's nowhere else to go

Into the lakes and valleys  
And the rivers far below

In a rage of rushing rapids  
Running wild into the Bow

If you're anywhere downstream  
By the river in the Hat  
You're gonna have to leave  
There's no quandary about that

You can bag until you're blue  
But that won't help you in the end  
Mother Nature's racing here  
She's just around the bend

Thirteen wasn't lucky  
For the lowlands in the south  
The year the rains came raging  
Rivers foaming at the mouth

When the big skies of Alberta  
Open up both far and wide

You better take to running  
You better find some place to hide

**Don't Forget To Breathe**

Don't forget to breathe  
When your big heart takes a blow  
When your soul is in the dumps  
And your spirit's sinking low

Don't forget to breathe  
Your focus might break down  
You might drive into a ditch or something  
On your way downtown

Don't forget to breathe  
When you head out for the day  
You got it all planned out  
But it might not work out that way

Don't forget to breathe  
When you can't concentrate no more

Just take a big deep breath  
And blow them blues right out the door

Don't forget to breathe  
When you listen to the news  
When you hear those politicians  
And they talk about their views

Don't forget to breathe  
When you hear about corruption  
It's everywhere, especially there  
And in that mass production

Don't forget to breathe  
When you see the next disaster  
When you hear that all the ice up north  
And south is melting faster

Don't forget to breathe  
When the water comes a risin'

'cause them that's breathin's gonna go on  
Evolutionizin'

Don't forget to breathe  
When the wars begin to spread  
When the poverty surrounds us  
And the soldiers are all dead

Don't forget to breathe  
The dominoes will tumble  
As the mighty powers of the world  
Fall to the ground and crumble

### Thoughts

It's true I'm new here so to speak  
There's buttons everywhere  
Can't seem to find the one I want  
Oh boy, if I had hair

Once I tried to share my thoughts  
I wound up seeing double

Mike Martin shared his status  
It's clear, he's having trouble

Well that looks pretty good, I said  
It sure looks like I tried  
If only this here other one  
Would kindly step aside

I can delete it, hey that works  
Now there is only one  
Pretty soon they both were gone  
Oh my, what have I done

Perhaps I should resign myself  
To sharing pickled thoughts  
You get them at the thought store  
Much easier to share

Since gaining popularity  
As you can see I'm not

I say oh well, then what the hell

I like my own thoughts better

Let It Go

Show your love and let it go

Show your ego and confine it

For your love it shall return

For the latter not so likely

Like the falcon on my arm

The swing out in the park

Just like a sailing boomerang

Or a cradle in the dark

When the hare outruns the fox

The cubs don't get to feed

Like a fortune to a fool

Driven only by his greed

Like the clouds release the rain

Like the tree, its seed to grow

Like the bird on fallen wing  
Show your love and let it go

### The Devil Went Over

The devil went over to Sheldon's house  
He was looking to drink some beer  
It was Friday night, he got there tight  
Walked in and said, "I'm here!"

"I'm gonna show you how to drink  
You pussy little piss  
And then I'll mop the floor with you  
I've had enough of this."

Sheldon said, "Well come on in  
You ain't no match for me.  
You horned abomination  
I'll teach you to mess with me."

The devil said, "That's real big talk  
For a pissy puss like you

But I'll show you just who can drink  
You just wait and see.”

Sheldon said “I'm fine with that  
If you can prove your stuff  
But if you don't, there won't be room  
In hell for both of us.”

“So show me what you got there, fella  
Don't hold nothing back  
And then I'll send you back to hell  
Wrapped in a paper sac.”

The devil opened up his keg  
And pulled the handle down  
A gang of evil demons came  
And helped him drink it down

“That's all you got? I knew you'd shit  
You hound from purgatory

Now shut your trap, and I'll show you  
What's quite another story."

Sheldon get your elbow down  
And wet your whistle too  
All hell's broke loose in Redcliff  
And the devil's after you

If you win, you'll be the king  
Forever and a day  
But if you lose  
He'll mop the floor with you

Dawn-der-deen just came from town  
She brought back lots of beer  
She's always there, a secret weapon  
Sheldon keeps her near

Sheldon sucked back forty eight  
And didn't even flinch

The devil tried to spear him  
But he missed by half an inch

So the devil bowed to Sheldon  
'cause he knew that he was done  
He laid his pitch fork on the floor  
And turned around to run

Sheldon said, "You take your spear  
And keep it just because  
I told you once you son of a witch  
I'm the best that ever was."

Fire in the man cave, run boys run  
Devil's in the house of the eldest son  
Chicken in the barley, kicking up dust  
Granny does your dog bite? No, not us

### The Crack of Dawn

I get up early at the crack of dawn  
Gotta see my babe 'fore she's dressed and gone

Daylight peekin thru the window blind  
Me and that gal get to feeling fine

The crack of dawn, nothin's wrong  
My baby starts shakin when I sing her that song

The crack of dawn is my favorite thing  
I get inspire-ation and it makes me sing  
Makes me want to sing my favorite song  
About stuffin that muffin at the crack of dawn

The crack of dawn is the finest way  
For shakin, up wakin, up every day  
Pushin that cushion at the crack of dawn  
Wake it up, shake it up, all day long

It's Mabel on the table in the afternoon  
Chiquita finds pita by the early moon  
Shagin in the wagon don't turn me on  
We got to get up early at the crack of dawn

Two legs over, three eggs up  
Mix it up, fix it, in a coffee cup  
Shake that bacon up, shake that pan  
Shake my belly up, man oh man

Baby said daddy you're a big old jerk  
She's still shakin and late for work  
Keep it to the right and hold on tight  
I wanta see my shake-it-up home tonight

Gotta get outa town 'fore the days is done  
Gotta get more chicken, oughta to get it done  
Gonna see my bade at the crack of dawn  
Gonna get more shakin, gonna get it done

Dawn-der-deen won't you be my queen  
I like it when you shake it like a wash machine  
Be my queen, be my rose  
Shake it like a chicken, when the rooster crows

Rooster crows at the crack of dawn  
Got to see my babe 'fore she's up and gone  
Up and gone, she's up and gone  
Choke that chicken she's up and gone

*Dedicated to Sheldon and his Girlfriend Dawn*

### **Saint Anthony**

They say you are the patron saint  
Of all things that are lost  
Please help me to recover from  
My efforts and my cost

I lost it at the racetrack  
And in a poker game  
I lost it in a slot machine  
Please help redeem my name

I lost it on my sister's cat  
And when I cleaned it up

I lost it on my sweet DeLilah

Please refill her cup

What's that, you say?

These things don't count?

Only real things?

Any number or amount?

Well haps you've seen my wallet then

My cell phone and my keys

These things I must recuperate

If you can help me, please

While you're out there looking

I'd have you also know

I'd have you keep an eye out for

My marbles and my eo-eo

### The Legend of DeMar

Of lineage most noble

A man of grave esteem

He could pull a mean cork  
The best you ever seen

One third Apache  
His father never knew  
Hesekiah Munny was  
As proud as me and you

Not to be confused with  
The man known as McMar  
DeMar was his first cousin  
So that's how we got this far

Once removed, actually  
Belligerent, he was  
He tried to get back in  
But they only called the fuzz

To his mother, Olive Eo, deceit on Hesekiah  
Brang to them, a small DeMar  
Give thanks to the Messiah

Illegitimately know as  
DeMar McMar Eo Munny  
Others knew him only as  
DeMar Geronimo

### Hunny Do

I think I'll go to bed now  
It's been a busy day  
I managed to get rid of all  
My woes along the way

I guess I'll have some can't elope  
And then some hunny do  
Then see if I can dream a life  
That doesn't dream of you

### Hezekiah Munny

The story of Hezekiah Munny  
Is one that's really kind of funny

He married Olive Eo  
First cousin to McMar  
She didn't have much money  
And she didn't have a car

She loved dear Hezekiah  
She would gladly have his name  
But also quite attached, she was  
To her given maiden name

Tell me what you want, my love  
And what is your new name  
Said she to Hezekiah  
Not glory neither fame

My desire and my name  
Are the same, Mr. Munny  
What else do you think it'd be  
Olive Eo Munny

And so they bred the finest brood  
Not fond of Mr. Munny  
There was Bern, DeMar and Helwit  
I told you it was funny

### The Dream

How strange it would be ever if  
You wakened in your bed  
You dreamed you had an accident  
And that you were not dead

You crashed into a mighty tree  
And only scarred your knee  
Ejected from the seat, you were  
And bounded, one, two, three

### Diligence

Your chipps are all cached in  
Your diligence is due  
You stand to fall

You live to die  
You're lying, but it's true

How grand it would be, if one day  
When you were feeling blue  
You found me  
And I needed you  
Nothing else to do

### Ode to Bob

If Bob has the audacity  
To say a thing like that  
I'd say he's off his rocker  
Or he's fell into his hat

### The Fake Ticket – a prequel

To all of common ancestry  
And cousins to be sought  
Who bear the line within my vein  
Legitimate or not

Akin to or by marriage  
Even once or twice behooved  
Descendants and dependents  
Even forcibly removed

The fondest of all memories  
Of days gone by, alas  
I won the free kin lottery  
You can all go kiss my yass

You scoundrels and you liars  
Always said I was a fake  
That i laid down with my cousin  
And the cows at cavan lake

I'm gonna take my scratch and win  
Down to the five and dime  
When I get back you best be packing  
Much more stuff this time

“Should I pack for nasty weather  
Are we leaving very soon.”  
I care less what you take with you  
Just so you're gone by noon

Thank you for the lovely gift  
You spent your last two bucks  
So where you land upon your rass  
I couldn't give two trucks

But if I croak along the way  
Or drop upon return  
You all can have my fortune  
Dizzy trucks, you'll get your turn

### Rain Dance

Rain dance, rain dance, clothed or bare  
It makes no difference what you wear  
If you need rain, do not despair  
A little rain dance here or there

But please be careful if you do  
And don't be carried away  
You might wind up in a canoe  
And have a lousy day

### The Halls Of Hell

Deep in the darkest halls of hell  
The air is thick and black as night  
The raven's crow is only heard  
To mark a death or a dying right

A bleeding hound devours prey  
A flaming witch, her heart ablaze  
A molten brand of steel and fire  
Crosses burn while sinners gaze

Make haste the wolf, its lashing tongue  
A wild abomination  
Make waste, the jackal lies in wait  
A joyous indignation

Tower of brimstone pillar of smoke  
No star or moon or sky about  
Only darkness ever rising  
Ever reaching cloud of doubt

Plunging depths of flowing lava  
Rivers streaming all a scatter  
Deeper caverns never carved  
Hope or faith could never matter

Welcome boss man, Stephan Duncan  
For all of your atrocities  
For all your crimes against the slaven  
For hundreds of eternities

Welcome the thugs, of old New York  
Mass murder in the street  
The dons of Philly and Saint Louis  
The tommy guns defeat

Despair and pain without relief  
All who thrive there know it well  
Damned for all eternity  
In the deepest darkest halls of hell

### Uncanny

To say we wish the very best  
Uncanny nor uncommon  
To actually help to make that happen  
Might very well be both

### The Dark Years

In the dark years before Redemption  
Sometime after DeLilah  
Wars were fought on sacred ground  
Only to defend

In the name of Louie the first  
Certain battles did rage on  
Hesekiah staked his claim  
There was nothing to be done

Legends came and went  
There was darkness everywhere  
Someone thought thirteen was lucky  
And then forgot to breathe

After that and before Redemption  
Some tales were never told  
The Trainman finally Let it Go  
I heard the six cars rolled

The sons of eeny meeny  
Spent the bounty on a car  
The sons of Olive Eo demand  
Their sister drives the car

The sons of Joe McMar  
Changed their name down at the bar  
Their mother kept on calling there  
And getting the wrong McMAR

Do Do

Many things you don't do  
You wonder if should have  
Many things you do do  
You wonder if you shouldn't have

Think of what you don't do  
And wonder if you should  
Careful what you do do  
On you, it might look good

Think of what you would do  
In someone else's place  
Remember what you do do  
Redeem it just in case

## Big Mac

McMar's old man never favored him  
But he never wondered why  
All sorts of horrid demons  
Could be seen in the old man's eye

McMar's own mother, Doreeane  
Couldn't wait to give birth to her son  
They say he tipped the scale  
Right around 10.1

The nurses couldn't believe it  
The young one brought him in  
"Here's your new Big Mac", she said  
With a happy little grin

Doree said, Oh, Motherload!  
I'm having a heart attack  
How in the world did you ever know  
I thought of calling him Mac

**Book 3 - Redemption**

### My Heart is Empty

Today my heart is empty  
My thoughts are vacant too  
Just like a fallen tumbler  
Or a drunken jug of brew

Like a bottle to a drunkard  
And the glass upon the stand  
Like a promise to live better  
And a lonely begging hand

Like a well that ran dry  
Or a tasty jug of rum  
Like a bucket with a hole  
Or a beating kettle drum

Of baggage and of clutter  
Of darkness and of gloom  
Like a freshly painted closet  
Like a neat and tidy room

There's lots of precious love in there  
And understanding too  
But they don't take up any space  
There's lots of room for you

**Who's That at my Fire?**

McMar of the South  
Rode out into the meadow  
To hide his shadow

It was taller there  
Than McMar had ever been  
It was darker there

McMar rode faster  
Trying hard to outrun it  
Riding until dark

I think it's gone now  
I hope it doesn't come back  
Who's that at my fire?

Who's eating my beans?  
Who's helping me stoke my coals?  
Who's lying beside me?

**Butterfly**

Did I make you cry  
Laura Lee my butterfly  
Did I break your heart

Wish that I had not?  
Wish that I had mended it?  
Wish that I would still?

Oh, I bet I could  
Except your heart of crystal  
Is all but shattered

## The Poet

The poet breathes the written word  
And lives to bend a phrase  
At times it's funny or absurd  
And often full of craze

To rid the heart of pent up rage  
While making someone smile  
To cleanse the soul on every page  
Salvation for a while

To right the words at every stage  
And verbalize a dream  
To write the wrongs of any rage  
Instead of just a scream

To help prevent insanity  
Or going off the edge

To rob the world of vanity  
Or make a solemn pledge

To take and twist an old cliché  
And make it dance around  
To serve up talk like an entrée  
Or dish it off the ground

Distort the meaning of a quote  
The ringing to a name  
Sometimes intended to promote  
More likely to defame

Emotions can run deep through it  
And hide between each line  
Disguise themselves as words of wit  
Or something asinine

Sometimes I right the way I feel  
I use a different name

Sometimes I let them think it's real  
Fulfilling just the same

A poet can make up a word  
Of sheer and utter bleck  
And use it as a mockingbird  
While rhyming, what the heck

Or even make one by mistake  
And use it in a retale  
Imagine trying to relate  
Your dog getting a retale

The strangest thing I ever heard  
A poet talk about  
A poet can reverse a word  
Or turn it inside out

**No Cross to Bear**

In Heaven, there is no darkness  
No shadows anywhere

No gloomy day or cloud of gray  
No longing to be there

No thorn to prick your heart upon  
No crown to bear your glory  
No nail to hang your vengeance on  
No cross to bear your story

No courts of fleeting justice  
No plotting to indemnify  
No tyranny or slavery  
No obstacle to rectify

No silver pieces thrown about  
No master to betray  
No kiss of death upon a cheek  
No noose to take away

No rabble in the streets  
No spitting or demar

No climbing to Golgotha

No looming from afar

No weight of heavy burden

No knees for falling hard

No kicking from a Roman

No lashing from a guard

No hammer swing or piercing ring

No blood upon the ground

No cry of dreadful moaning

No mercy to be found

No God forsaken love is torn

No thrust of heaving spear

No drink of horrid mockery

No stream of falling tear

No fault to be forgiven for

No sins to wash away

No ignorance for what they do

No dying prayer to say

No robe to place a wager on

No bidding chance to win

No die is cast in ridicule

No cloth of shameful sin

No tomb to roll a stone away

No rising from the grave

No wound upon a sacred hand

No sinner for to save

No soul to rise or waiting throne

No flash of blinding light

No dove to guide the savior home

Unto the Father's right

### The Girls

We are sisters we are cousins

We are friends who have no limits

We don't know color, race or creed  
We live in harmony

We have boundaries we use respect  
But we don't wear blue suede shoes  
You draw the line and tow it well  
We often cross each others

Proudly bitches, save the heat  
Heart of Tigress, take the meat  
Mostly brave, some afraid  
One in hate, another spayed

As sex would have it, we are non  
You know what they do to us  
Awake at four to check the door  
At five we're still alive

Is sex the same as gender  
We have neither, we don't care

Is race the same as color  
We have both, and we still share

If that is yours and mine is none  
Can we not still shout it loud  
Can we walk on one fine earth as friends  
Can we shine and still be proud

Of feline femininity  
Affectionate but fair  
Of credence to no solemn cause  
No fear of fleeting dare

Of canine fierce audacity  
Much faithful to a friend  
On guard with all tenacity  
What treasure to defend

Slaven by no other  
Libertarian are we

With masters but they love us  
They will always keep us free

Our other cousin, she's a gem  
She doesn't live around here  
But if and when she comes to town  
We'll put flowers in our hair

### The Trainman

On the eastern grade of the switcher yard  
Down at Medicine Hat  
There's a tendency for cars to roll  
Toward the Dunmore hill

Back when I was switching trains there  
One got loose on me  
Sit a spell and grip your seat  
For the beans I'm about to spill

There were only four boxcars  
No engine or caboose

A couple of flat decks at the tail  
In all six cars were loose

I caught up to it quick enough  
Jumped on and tied a hand brake down  
Well that didn't do a gosh darn thing  
Get back down on the ground

Outrun that headless train I mean  
Catch up to the next car  
Jump on again tie down the brake  
And again she barely felt it

Jump off again and back to running  
A boxcar now, outrun it  
Jump on again, what's this, a ladder  
Yes, the brake's up there

Up the ladder, tie the brake  
Not much effect so far

Down again onto the ground

Out run the next boxcar

Climb onto and up it

Like a boxcar acrobat

Crank another hand brake on

She's slowing, how about that

Outrun the next and then the next

My very last handbrake

If this one doesn't stop these cars

I'll surely take the cake

A train is coming into town

Right down the Dunmore Hill

Won't they be surprised

If these cars decide to spill

I crank the brake, she squeals and moans

Small train now comes to rest

Big train goes by, the cars are clear  
The engine-man can see  
He blows the horn, whips off his hat  
And just shakes his head at me

### Divided Indeed

Divided yes indeed I say  
It might take me a minute  
To build a rhyme that bares my shade  
And for all has something in it

Supply demand, well that's all fine  
Barely got past 101  
But I fear we might be reeling yet  
From that old 911

Bin Ladin weren't no fool, you know  
A genius some might say  
He'll run our lives from where he's at  
Forever and a day

And what brought on that spiteful morn  
What hatred, how and why  
What prompted such insanity  
And fire in the sky

Had you not ate since yesterday  
No food fell from the skies  
And when a package finally did  
You couldn't believe your eyes

A crumpled up old magazine  
Was placed there in the fold  
To shield from any damage to  
This precious gift of gold

Upon the pages of that mag  
What things did you behold  
As you devoured a cake of rice  
Life started to unfold

My word tell me that's not a house  
Is that a meal for one  
Oh look the doggie has a house  
I sure wish I had one

What child is that with gut so fat  
The dog drags his around  
They chuck their food out in the trash  
For fear it might be old

Less poverty and strife you say  
Equality for all  
My lifestyle haps could stand a tweak  
Not yours, no not at all

Do you share your food as you do your flack  
Are your children all tucked in  
A shame we only think to bash  
What gets under our skin

The answer's here nor there my friend  
Nor blowing in the wind  
To know what breeds such fiendish minds  
Just take a look within

### The Wordsmith

To take a stand and to defend it  
A broken vow and try to mend it  
A learning line and try to curve it  
To beef it up and try to serve it

To fashion out of nothing  
So gracefully and grand  
Ever surging stream of lire  
Flowing from the hand

Appealing thoughts  
As one can find  
Take two or three  
To somehow bind

Cunning ploys  
Made to deceive  
Compelling tales  
To spin and weave

Holding back  
Confusion neither  
Here nor there  
Nor cabin fever

A penny for your roaming thoughts  
A dime for all the time that you spend  
A dollar for your fortitude  
A fortune for your attitude

Have you all sorts of plexing woes?  
.. and vindication grand?  
Just take it to the Smithy  
SHe'll help you understand

## Sixteen Approaches

Children of your own  
Character in each  
Fill their loving cup  
Help extend their reach

Teach them to forgive  
And to love a lot  
Teach the best way known  
Teach what you were taught

Don't be condescending, it only aggravates  
Patience is a virtue, that's when someone waits  
Tolerance is bliss, you have to make allowance  
Always give praise, sometimes more allowance

Never mock or ridicule  
Encourage to go far  
Encourage curiosity  
And reaching for a star

Never interrupt  
Never look for proof  
Always listen closely  
Always speak the truth

Be helpful to your neighbor  
Not contradictory  
There are no stupid questions  
Take pride in victory

**A Prairie Prayer**

I am a humble man  
Who takes a noble stand  
To owe myself to God and to  
The bounty of the land

To all that He has placed upon  
The fine and blessed earth  
The hills of my existence  
The valley of my birth

The sky to give her glory  
The fire to keep her warm  
The clouds to give her cover  
The rain to bring a storm

The tree of my own ancestry  
The branch of my descend  
The roots of life to bear unto  
The leaf to catch the wind

The river of my flowing dream  
The brook to drift along  
The stream to gather to it  
The rock to make her strong

To all that He has sown upon  
For all of man to reap  
For all that man has grown upon  
His brother not to weep

May the harvest be fulfilling  
May the hungry all be fed  
May the bounty be rewarding  
May the homeless find a bed

Let the combines in a row  
Lay the golden swath ahead  
Leave her stems upon the soil  
Lift her heart onto a bed

Her yellow fleece surpasses  
Like a wisp of morning air  
Her glory gives a comfort  
Always meant to give and share

Let the belts across the land  
Lift the load of heavy grain  
Reach the height of their extent  
Fill the bins upon the plain

Haste the cars toward the coast  
Heavy loads upon the rail  
Harbor ports along the shore  
Help the ships be set to sail

Let the needy be provided  
With a meal they can afford  
Lift our hearts up to the sky  
Giving thanks unto the Lord

### Redemption

Redemption is a fancy dish  
Served on a wooden plank  
It's full of nails and crusty bark  
With no one else to thank

Just cut away the ugly parts  
And untie all the knots  
Don't look too deep or underneath  
Defute those aging thoughts

Just look at all the daily bread  
Your maker has provided  
The hearts to help you break it  
Your destiny decided

### Louie's Pets

Louie had a dog  
It didn't like his cat much  
Louie sold the cat

Louie liked his dog  
The dog was always faithful  
They always played ball

Louie had a horse  
It didn't like his dog much  
Louie sold the dog

Louie rode all day  
He never missed his dog  
He never looked back

He plucked a flower  
One fine day in the meadow  
His heart was stricken

I can see your grin  
I can tell what you're thinking  
I can read your mind

He misses his pets  
But Louie has no regrets  
Except for his cat

**Foiled**

So they roared and laughed  
Big Joe was in his glory  
He had them all fooled

He reveled in it  
Bashing away at the keys  
His thoughts ran amuck

But deep in his heart  
He knew they felt all his pain  
He knew that they cared

**Heaven Knows**

Only Heaven knows  
When I see you, I miss you  
Heaven and myself

And when I miss you  
Heaven knows that I feel blue  
Heaven knows I cry

Magic in your smile  
Dancing freckle on your cheek  
Oh, if hearts could speak

Dreamed another life  
One with you still in it  
Then you kissed my cheek

That's when I knew it  
When I knew that you would roam  
Oh, I knew it well

I thought you were back  
Or that you had never left  
I thought you were home

Must be the sunlight  
The grace of your affection  
Must be yesterdays

Must be the magic  
The sense of your attention  
Only Heaven knows

**Intervention**

whatever would be  
the point of intervention  
what good would it do

i know where they are  
I know right where I lost them  
so then are they lost

the meaning of lost  
seems to be ambiguous  
what a sketchy word

you can't find your keys  
and so therefore you lost them  
i know where they are

so then are they lost  
lost to you but not to me  
sketchy yes indeed

on the other hand  
i lost it at the racetrack  
i know where it is

so then is it lost  
i think i see a pattern  
starting to emerge

if i lost my cash  
i can't ever get it back  
it was all my fault

if you lost your keys  
you just ask Saint Anthony  
make sure you say please

Iron

smithies come and go  
all legacies and legends  
there's iron everywhere

waiting to be forged  
all longing to be crafted  
wanting to be used

piercing hammer ring  
so brilliant and resounding  
finest cutting edge

curves of precision  
never yielding to any  
save the welding hand

a wise man once said  
just iron sharpens iron  
now i understand

so long live the man  
and bring peace throughout the land  
now you understand

Jaz

well the eyes have it  
and sometimes even the nose  
lips have it for sure

cheeks and grins have it  
hips and sometimes toes  
legs really have it

### Haeckel and Clyde

Haeckel and Clyde were twins, you see  
Not one much like the other  
Doreeane gave birth to both  
But each was his own brother

One lives in a mansion  
Overlooking grassy hills  
The other in a bottle  
With his doctors and his pills

In the bottle is a fortress  
No one drives a car  
Just a fortitude of solitude  
And centuries of demar

In the grassy knolls, the lilies grow  
The lilacs always bloom  
Lyla walks on baby's breath  
A waking sweet perfume

In the bottle, war is raging  
With the Hatfields and McMars  
Clyde is courting Bonnie Parker  
They're out there stealing cars

In Haeckel's halls, life is grand  
The Dark Years will pass  
Lyla did her nails and hair  
Now she's on her rass

Finesse and grace ain't got no shoes  
How do they keep from spilling the booze  
McHaeli got his banjo back  
How do you know you got the blues

Clyde still haunts the back streets  
Collecting vacant souls  
He fills their minds with obfuscation  
Stories full of holes

Please gather where they frolic  
If you think you know  
Which is Haeckel and Jekyll  
Which can Hyde from Clyde

### Redemption – the game

Have you played our favorite game?  
Not monopoly or oligopoly  
You know, the other one  
So what, they all end the same

The one with all the money  
Always wins the game  
My game is redemption  
That's not how you play it

First you count how many souls  
You saved along the way  
You count up all your blessing cards  
You save them to the end

You add up your donations  
All gratuities and sponsoring  
All pledges big or small  
All helping hero biscuits

You count up your kids  
And count up all of theirs  
You count up any other life  
You helped in any way

So guess who wins the game  
Guess who goes to heaven  
You might be the one  
Try to spin a seven

**Brother**

special day today  
a day to be remembered  
my brother's birthday

sixty years ago  
he blessed us with his presence  
sixty years today

not exactly me  
my big brother, you might say  
i wasn't born yet

pave the way, he did  
i walked within his footsteps  
each and every day

pave the way, he does  
i will walk that path one day  
knowing that it's safe

so count your blessings  
i count mine in every way  
count them every day

### Ever Hope to Know

We ain't lived the blues yet  
How the hell would we know  
We ain't been there dying  
How the hell would any of us  
Ever hope to know

We never even felt it  
The hunger and the crying  
The orphans and the widows  
We only heard the lying  
How the hell would we know

Shelter from the storm  
Shelter for the dog  
Shelter for the garbage  
How the hell would any of us  
Ever hope to know

Does your greed take control  
Is your heart on the wall  
Is it always on your mind  
Is your mercy hiding out  
Is your memory hard to find

Take it to the finder  
You'll need it for the test  
Take it to the maker  
He's apt to bar the door  
Take it to your momma

Take it to the smithy  
You know what he does  
He sharpens all the iron

He knows what to use  
You know what he uses

Your story's out  
You're on the run  
You think you got the blues  
You think you got a reason  
You think you know the news

You ain't really got a reason  
You ain't really got the blues  
Seven pairs of shoes  
You ain't got the news  
You ain't heard it yet

Your momma got the blues  
She raised you better than that  
You'd rather frolic  
A feather in your hat  
How the hell would you know

Jimmy Brown would tell you  
And the little shoe shine boy  
The little dark haired boy  
They all want something better  
They can taste the blues

They got a reason  
They know where it's at  
They heard the news  
Might walk another path  
If they had some shoes

Heaven knows there are two  
And yes, there's still time  
Rosemary and Sage  
And yesterday's wine  
Tomorrow is a long time

Sell the news in heaven  
Shinning in the shade  
Or on the hit parade

They'll always have the blues

They'll always have it made

You can take a ball and chain

And tie it to your blues

You'll never slow it down

You'll never see it drag

It won't even know

You can't shake the blues

It's like a big oak tree

Not a bird would feel it

Not a leaf would fall

No acorns at all

What makes you think

You got the blues

Not a thorn in sight

Seven pairs of shoes

You think you got the blues

No shadows anywhere  
Not a cross to bear  
Life more than fair  
Not a soul to save  
Why should you care

Eo-eo

I got my glasses and my teeth  
My wallet and my phone  
Two sets of keys  
Oh, where's my eo-eo?

Have you seen my eo-eo?  
I never leave home without it  
I can't believe I lost my eo-eo  
For the third time today

It's my free eo-eo  
I got it at the kin  
Has anybody seen my free kin eo-eo?

I dare not ask Saint Anthony  
I'm in debt to him  
You only get so many finds  
Especially for a eo-eo  
And then you're cut off, you have to pay

I'll swim the deepest ocean  
Climb the highest mountain  
I'll search the galaxy  
Check out every star

I'll never make it through the day  
I'll have to find another way

### Flashback

I had a flashback once  
It tipped the Richter scale  
Almost right at nine  
It took control of me

Before I knew the war was on  
You didn't see my mind  
You only heard my fist  
Trying to be kind

Help me find my soul  
Hylda wants my heart  
To hang it on the wall  
Help me get it back

I had a flashback once  
It took me by surprise  
Next thing you were smiling  
A sparkle in your eyes

Next thing we were dancing  
Kissing and romancing  
Next thing we were falling  
Falling to the skies

Next I'm falling straight into  
A streaming fire of blue  
Fountain for a flood of passion  
Falling hard for you

Was I falling for them  
Or falling down into them  
Was I falling helplessly  
Into a sky of blue

We'll never know  
I never dreamed that part  
I never dreamed the part about  
Your mother and your dad

Next thing we were falling  
Falling in and out  
You saved me, I was drowning  
Shadow of a doubt

Don't forget to breathe  
Don't bet on thirteen  
Listen to your dream  
Never let it go

Lay it on the line  
A diamond or a spade  
Never let your color  
Show another shade

Never let your sorrow  
Over take your heart  
Dedicate your legend  
Rising to the part

Help me get it half way there  
And get it half way square  
That or get it back to here  
And carry on from there

Listen to your mother  
Try to find your brother  
Try to find your sister  
Your children one another

Surpass until they're grown  
Children of their own  
Character in each  
Friendliness to teach

Exceeding expectation  
Defeating all demand  
Outshine every means of light  
A kind and gentle hand

**Got my eo-eo Working**

Got my eo-eo working  
It just don't work on you  
When you see me coming  
You see my eo-eo too

Got my eo-eo working  
I'll bring it to your party  
Maybe we can spin the time  
Spin a yarn or two

Got my eo-eo working  
Looking shiny new  
When you make your mind up  
Better tell me to

Better make it up  
What looks good on you  
Do you want a red one  
Or would you rather blue

Got my eo-eo working  
How to make it last  
I always keep it handy  
Keep it spinning fast

Got my eo-eo working  
The maker said it's free  
The maker said it's good for life  
Written guarantee

Got my eo-eo working  
Never make it blue  
Always roll it carefully  
I'll roll it back to you

### New Moon

New moon  
New leaf  
New sorrow  
New grief

New pain and suffering  
Never ending, never dying  
Not a soul, not a sinner  
Never wishing, never crying

Now a time, then a place  
First a heart, then a spade  
Next of kin, next in line  
Never being, never made

Not to be mistaken for  
Not to be forgiven from  
Never to be damaged for  
Banished to or driven from

Take my hand, take it now  
Take it while you can  
Take your time forever  
Help me understand

Take it to the smithy  
He'll bash it out for you  
Take your heart to Hylda  
She'll bare it on the wall

Take it to the jester  
He'll figure out the gist  
Who can see your mind  
Who can hear your fist

Take it home to Liza  
She'll box it up for you  
Serve it to you backwards  
Send you to the zoo

Take your mother by the hand  
Touch her soft and gentle soul  
Touch your brother, take his hand  
Take his burden, feel him stand

Dear Liza, sweet goddess  
Please tell me, is it true?  
Catch the breeze, catch the wave  
Feel your heart drift away

New moon never rising  
New leaf never dying  
New sorrow never sown  
New grief never known

### The Little Green Car

The little green car  
Checking on your fate  
The elusive little demon  
Always running late

I know you're out there  
I might even have your number  
I don't remember it, but I did read it  
It's in there somewhere

Better come clean  
Better tell your maker  
Your story's out  
You'll tell him in the end

Does your spirit cry for mercy  
Is your soul hard to find  
Will you ever tell your story  
Or is your head in your behind

Will you spend your living days  
Knowing that it's true  
Live out your existence  
Denying it was you

**You Can't Fool the Jester**

You can't fool the jester  
It just can't be done  
He knows you think you can  
He's got you on the run

Maybe something told him  
Something in his heart  
It's time to take your medicine  
Time to play the part

He's got you figured out  
He's figured out the gist  
He knows without a doubt  
Something that you missed

You try to think like him  
What would the jester do?  
What does he always do?  
What did he do to you?

You sneak around, private lines  
He'll never even know  
The jester has receptors  
Everywhere you go

Lay it on the line  
You'll never live it down  
Lay it at the jester's feet  
He'll never be your clown

## Glossary

**brang** – verb, past tense.bring – *You ring, you rang, I bring, I brang.*

**defute** – verb. to dispute in any defamatory way, deface in any futile way or defile in any further way. *He did not defute the question.* – to defeat at any future game. *We'll defute them next time.*

**demar** – noun.any act of transgression described as demeaning or demoralizing, inflicted on or flung upon by McMar or any of his ancestors, their kin or descendants (legitimate or not). *Your demar is all that's left.*

**eo** – possessive pronoun. denoting the person or persons being directly addressed by the speaker. *Make eo mind up.*

**Eo** – maiden surname of the only cousin to McMar (by marriage) on his mother's side, wed to Hezekiah Munny. No sibling or descendant ever lived long. *Olive Eo Munny*

**eoh** – a response of exclamation (usually in reply to sudden beckoning) by McMar or any of his direct descendants. *Eoh!*

**eo-eo** – noun.a spinning toy that dangles from a string. I found your marbles and your eo-eo.

**haps** – adverb.used to express uncertainty or possibility. *I thought that haps you'd like my new car.*

**Scape** – noun.view or vista, (Prairie Prayer, The Ride), act of avoiding or narrowly eluding (The Trainman)

**slaven** – verb, past participle.to become a slave – *They were slaven by the times.* noun.a person (or a people) upon whom any act of slavery or enslaving has been inflicted - *The slaven did toil.* – or the state of being a slave - *The lash unto the slaven was to pierce their slaven backs.*

**Stephen Duncan** – in Issaquena County, Mississippi in 1860, Stephen Duncan owned more Negro slaves than any other man.

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Solve the puzzle. Win a prize.

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