

The Heart of a Waiting Boy

All songs written by Patti Casey

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Wander On, Weary Soul

Wander on, you weary soul

Walk through the heart of darkness though you know not where to go

Wander on, you shall be free

As neither does the river know the way down to the sea

Snow falls all around
Cold winds swirl and moan
Only cliff and crag and the failing light of day
Call forth as companions
And only peril leads the way

Chorus

Though cruel, onward go
No rest from the endless toil
And you lay a crooked path stone by stone
You lay it all up a mountain
You lay it all alone

Chorus

Gander in the Stubble

Geese in the corn when the day's gone by
Willy come a'walkin' but he walks right by
Long gone by when the geese fly high
Gander in the stubble, what made you fly?

Willy on the stool with the legs cut half
Sawing on the strings with his head thrown back
Musta thought of somethin 'cause he tumbled right back
Willy on the stool, what made you laugh?

Walk too long, well the sun'll go down
Walk a little longer and you'll catch it comin' round
Willy caught the sun comin' up and goin' down
Keep on walkin' and you walk right outta town

Dog likes a cat and the cat likes a bird

And I love Willy but I never said a word
Ain't no mystery like the one you never heard
And the dog likes a cat and the cat likes a bird

You Are the River

Of all the places that I can roll to
I love this place best 'cause here lies you
You come and you go, yet you stay here with me
And you rest in my arms as you run to the sea

If I was afraid when the veil of night falls
When the cold lies on me, when they trap me with walls
I need only look through your love to see
The stars shine down through you, onto me

*I am the land, you are the river
No deeper in love could two ever be
The curve of my banks, the splash of your tears
One without the other, and neither could be*

The sun on my skin and the breeze on my bones
And you wandering through me over sand, over stones
For a hundred, a thousand, forever to come
I carried you here, and I will carry you home

Spread Joy Over This Land

I'm gonna rise and run to the mountain
Gonna shout out for praise and glory
Gonna tell it all over again, gonna spread joy over this land

Gonna put my shoulder to the yoke, gonna lean in,
Gonna work hard til the evenin'
Then I'm gonna go down easy, gonna spread joy over this land

Gonna lay my burden by the side of the road
Help my neighbor pick up his load
And we're gonna walk though our feet are slow, gonna spread joy over this land

*Gonna spread joy over this land
Gonna cast the seeds from the palm of my hand
And though the light is weak and the soil is mean
Joy rises up from a power unseen*

I'm going down to the river to pray

Walk through the wilderness and find my way
At my jubilant feet the path will lay, gonna spread joy over this land

To the wailing wall at the end of the day
Leave my prayers like the good book say
Do what I can and get outta the way, gonna spread joy over this land

Won't you come along, come and go with me
But if you won't go let your children free
We'll march on for eternity and just spread joy over this land

Chorus

A Willing Heart

There's a place on this mountain
Where the trees all give way
To one sweet lupine meadow
Where the tall popple sway
In the distance cries a train
So far away it sounds like a toy
Shiny nickel on one rail
Races the heart of a waiting boy

*And on that train and in my mind
I can go back to the first time
A willing heart, no history
And I'd given you no reason yet to lie to me
To lie to me*

I awake to the memory
Of your face in my hands
Close my eyes and go home to the ache
That's always been
Now looking down from this clearing
Where the world and time stands still
Golden thread winds through the valley
The setting sun riding the rail

*And on that train and in my mind
Rides a chance for one last first time
This willing heart with no history
And I've given you no reason yet to lie to me
To lie to me*

Canyon Lullaby

Up here there is only Jesus and the sky
You keep your head down, keep your pony to the side

Foreman tells us we'll be two days, maybe three
Rough ride, new lode, could be big for the company

Smoke and laughter, last night's whiskey on the breath
Line up, single, to walk along the brink of death

Daddy goes up in that cold dark canyon
With him, nine boys, good men every single one

*And daddy's climbing a ladder to heaven
Black-haired angel's gonna meet him at the top
Sing him home with a hallelujah
That's just the canyon lullaby*

Some things don't change when the rocks begin to fly
Serpent's whisper, black birds wheeling through the sky

Pick and hammer, silver slips from your mind
Boot heels sliding, mercy on the ones behind

Then it don't matter how much Jesus loves your soul
But He will lift you from the bottom of the hole

Ten in, one out, but he don't talk anymore
He just trembles, he stares down at the floor

Chorus

Up here there is only Jesus and the sky
And silence finally as the dust rolls thick and high

Chorus

Into This Night

Evening rolls in early way up north here
The hushed and snowy mountains take your frozen breath away
Oh bitter cold, and so much has flown away
But winter knows a kindness all its own

A stranger lit a candle in a window

So it shines out on the pathway where so many find their way
Some in finest leather, some will beg and many fear
But none will walk alone in the dark

*Because for all of us was kindled the bright and morning star
Whose light pours down on the dirty and the clean
And we all wait through the longest night, we do not wait alone
For into this night will come the light of the bright and morning star*

So gather round you all your friends and family
And reach a hand across the void to someone who has none
We'll a little flame and then we'll sing to the sky
And we will not wait alone in the dark

Chorus

A Fool Like That

There's always your memory
When I run out of places to run to
But it'll be the last stop on that outbound tonight
There's just no getting back to you

'Cause you've put some distance between us
You went a mile for every lie I told
And after all we've been through you'd have to be
Some kind of fool to go back down that road

*But if you're ever in the market for that kind of fool
I think I know where you can find one
I'll be right here in school brushing up on the rules
Of how not to lose the only true love I had
'Cause not just anyone can be a fool like that
Not just anyone can be a fool like that*

I know that the time has passed
To try to tell you I know I was wrong
And though I broke everything, I still have to say
I may be a fool, but I know where I belong

Chorus

Rattlesnake Knob

Up on Rattlesnake Knob, there I left my love
He never even knew, it just flew to the skies above

I took his pretty cards up to the mountaintop
I let those birdies fly, to rest and then to rot

The shadowy shapes in the gloaming vale
That was my love and my shame was my jail

For late would he come and leave at the break of day
How my poor heart would ache just to see him ride away

*And all alone I cried as I climbed that wild mountainside
The lightning flashed and the winds they roared and the thunder, it did roll
I come down clean, I come down whole*

The love of a woman is finer than gold
Scorn that woman's love and your pallet will grow cold

And many a maid when she could stand no more
Has laid her lover low, cold and dead out on her floor

Now when he comes around with an ache and a burn
Just a lock on my door and the latch no more will turn

And if my love is wise he'll thank heaven above
For all that I have done is loose my love

The Call

I heard a call, and I did sink down
Under the waves
Now the tempest may roll on above
No more will I be tossed on the sea
Now I rest in silence here below

My peace lies not in some lofty place
No feathered wings carried me to a mansion in the sky
No, the storms that rocked and spent me
Are the same ones that sent me here
To sweet peace down below

*I heard a call, I heard a call
Mercy may come in the arms of a squall*

*And with only one moment, and the last breath I drew
I gave my thanks and softly then did fall*

My work was done when I did lay down
Then rose in faith that I would safely keep until one fateful day
And then the timbers would splinter
And the sails float away
And the sea would, gentle, take me home

Chorus

St Jean / Saratoga /Golden Wedding Reel (Traditional)

Prayer

Send me away empty, hollow me out
I have had so much, this cup so full
I have left no room for you
I have left no room for you

Send me away empty, hollow me out
In abundance and perfection
I see no need for you
I see no need for you

Send me away empty, hollow me out
Let my yearning be a highway
That leads me to you
That leads me to you

Send me away empty, hollow me out
That I might be as a hollow reed
A channel for your love
A channel for your love