

TRAVELLERS' LAMENT music Steven Jaymes

Adrian Keating: Violin - Hugh Fraser: double bass - Steven Jaymes: piano vocals and percussion

THE TRAVELLERS' music and lyric Steven Jaymes

They came from the highlands, they arrived in the fall, said they left on the crescent moon when the land began to thaw And they had traveled light and far but now the world had changed, for where they once had hunted only sea remained For they were the travellers' and those nights I still recall, the songs the dances, the mystery of it all, for theirs were the stories that let my mind run wild, the carefree days and gentle ways, and the peaceful mind of a child. They left in the springtime, someone said they may return, I waited till the days grew colder till I did learn, For there had been many a day and still there was no rain, so the old ones said our friends the strangers could no longer stay. For they were the travellers' and those nights I still recall the songs the dances the mystery of it all For theirs were the stories that let my mind run wild the carefree days and gentle ways and the peaceful mind of a child And the words I don't remember at all but there's a tune I do somehow recall, and sometimes late at night if I feel a little down, the tune I'll sing to my self if no one else is around...

Declan Masterson: Uilleann pipes - Hugh Fraser: double bass - Peter Holo: cello - Luke Robinson: bodhran
Steven Jaymes: Piano and Vocals

AFTER ALL THESE YEARS music and lyric Steven Jaymes

I've been waiting for so many years for just one chance you might just reappear, because if you come my way again I will not be so foolish to play this waiting game. The first time we met I was too young to know just what I had and I let you go so if you ever come my way again I will not be so foolish just right out and say.

I going to love you tender never going to treat you cruel aint going to play those games no more, cause lifes to short for wondering what if I told you so it's for living and loving to the full.

I'm still waiting after all these years for just one chance you might reappear because if you ever come my way again, I won't be so foolish just come right out and say. I'm going to love you tender never going to treat you cruel ain't going to play those games no more, cause life's to short for wondering what if I told you so it's for living and loving like a fool, it's for living and laughing and loving to the full

Hugh Fraser: double bass - Kere Buchannan: brushes - Guitar Tann : nylon string guitar - Peter Holo: cello
James Tuialii: BV's - Steven Jaymes: piano, percussion, BV's and vocals

WAITING FOR TIME music and lyric Steven Jaymes

Once was a friend his name I knew not but we would get along fine he'd come and he would go in his merry old way till one day I bid him to stay He said, you can wait for the morning and you can wait for the sun but when you are through waiting for time you'll find that you have none. I was surprised to learn of his name and I bid him return the answer I caught on the edge of a breeze for the naming had brought him undone, You can wait till the wind blows all the clouds from the sky and for the setting of the sun but when you're through waiting for time you'll find you'll have none For time is a shadow and will always remain, it's a memory you have captured but time would say You can wait for the morning and you can wait for the sun you can wait till the heavens fall down but

your waiting will never be done, cause when you're through waiting for time you'll find
you'll have none yes you will find there is none

Hugh Fraser: Double Bass - Adrian Keating: Violin - Declan Masterson: Ulleann Pipes - Steven Jaymes: piano,
nylon string guitar, vocals

YOU DON'T KNOW ME music and lyric C Walker & E Arnold

You give your hand to me then you say hello, and I can hardly speak my heart is beating
so Oh any one can tell you think you know me well but you don't know me No you don't
know the one who dreams of you at night who longs to kiss your lips and longs
to hold you tight Oh I'm just a friend that's all I've ever been cause you don't know me For
I never knew the art of making love although my heart aches with love for you afraid and
shy I let my chance go by a chance you might love me to You give your hand
to me and then you say good bye I watch you walk away beside that lucky guy Oh to
never know the one who loves you so cause you don't know me no no to never, never
know the one who loves you so cause you don't know me

Hugh Fraser: Double Bass - Peter Holo: Cello - Steven Jaymes: piano, vocal, and strings

DON'T TELL ME music and lyric Steven Jaymes

Well I know we've had our times and when you are gone its sad but when we're together it
aint so bad so tell what you've been doing and all the things you've seen but baby please
don't tell me where your lips have been Well I know when all's said and done
its all been said and done before and it don't matter where you have been and all the
why's and the where fore's just tell me what you've been doing and all the things you've
seen but baby please don't tell me where your lips have been Cause red is for
anger you know that's not my style and blue is for missing you when you're gone awhile
and yellows to mellow you might have some regrets but put them all together its such
beauty and don't forget that when you know your roamings done and you want
some place to call your own you know I'll be waiting there to build that happy home so tell
me what you've been doing and all the things you've seen but baby please don't tell me no
don't tell me no baby please don't tell me where your lips have been.

Hugh Fraser: Double Bass - James Tuialii: BV's - Steven Jaymes: piano, vocal and BV's

DARLIN music and lyric Steven Jaymes

You're like the breeze that caresses that soothes my worried mind you are in truth what I
was looking for the love I hoped to find You're like a light that guides me that goes straight
to my soul you are the missing pieces and the peace that makes me
whole Oh Darlin come home to me Oh Darlin so precious to me Like a river to the ocean
when I need to float away like the road the rises to meet me when I'm coming home to
stay you are the light that guides me that soothes my worried mind you are in truth what I
was looking for the love I hoped to find Oh Darlin come home to me Oh Darlin
so precious to me. Steven Jaymes: piano and vocals

SAME OLD SONGS music and lyric Steven Jaymes

Friday night and here we are we must be insane, after what we did last night we're doing it again swore last time was the last time will I ever learn But someone's always leaving or someone's just returned We get a little older and we learn a little truth we gain some possessions but we trade a lot of youth Now all we've got is Fridays and its almost ten years on but there's comfort in old faces and singing the same old songs Trudy's got an attitude but god she does look fine and she can laugh at our behaviour we don't mind There's got to be more than working six to four I guess that's the reason we're here having one more We get a little older and we learn a little truth we gain some possessions but we trade a lot of youth now all we've got is "Fridays" and it's almost ten years on but there's comfort in old faces and singing the same old songs

Steven Jaymes: piano, accordion and vocals

THE LESSON music and lyric Steven Jaymes

So do we learn from the lesson or do we do it all again for we are destined to repeat what we refuse to understand so when you grieve for your mother in this we can understand for we too were born of another and we too feel the touch of her hand for in this well of sadness it's depth you must possess for it is there you will find her tenderness and the strength she would have you to test For she would say don't let your grief dull your senses or your memory enhance what was never there at all cry all your tears and remember your laughter and my love will be there for you all So do we learn from the lesson or do we do it all again for surely we will repeat that we fail to understand

Hugh Fraser: double bass - Peter Holo: cello - Steven Jaymes: piano, strings, vocals

COMING HOME Pt. 2 music and lyric Steven Jaymes

The sun caught a cloud as the leaf lost a tree while the breeze played along across the hill I could just catch the sea As I sat down I realised I was not alone. The old man smiled and said hello I seem to remember you somewhere from long ago, No I've never been here before but I feel like I'm coming home yes they told me when I got here I would be coming home, feel like I'm home

Hugh Fraser: double bass - Peter Holo: cello - Steven Jaymes: piano, vocals and percussion

MY FUNNY VALENTINE music and lyric Rodgers and Hart

You're my funny valentine, sweet comic valentine, you make me smile with your heart, your looks are laughable, unphotographable yet you are my favourite work of art, Are you looks a little less than Greek is your mouth a little weak, when you open it to speak are you smart don't change your hair for me not if you care for me, stay little valentine each day is Valentines day

Hugh Fraser: double bass - Peter Holo: cello - Steven Jaymes: piano and vocals

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Adrian Keating: Violin - Hugh Fraser: Double Bass - Steven Jaymes: Piano Vocals and Percussion
