

CINDY KALLET



DREAMING DOWN A QUIET LINE

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|----|----------------------------------|------|
| 1 | Glacier Song | 2:45 |
| 2 | Song for Margaret | 3:25 |
| 3 | Rain Night | 3:52 |
| 4 | Cherry Tree Carol (trad.) | 2:50 |
| 5 | Before Words | 4:11 |
| 6 | Chris' Song | 2:19 |
| 7 | Coots | 3:25 |
| 8 | Bodies | 4:36 |
| 9 | Sarah's Song (Joel Zoss) | 3:05 |
| 10 | Election Day | 2:42 |
| 11 | Mouse's Dream | 1:55 |
| 12 | I Got a Heart | 2:42 |
| 13 | Together or Alone | 4:01 |
| 14 | Haven't I Been Good | 2:22 |
| 15 | Tide and the River Rising (Oars) | 3:18 |

GUESTS OF HONOR

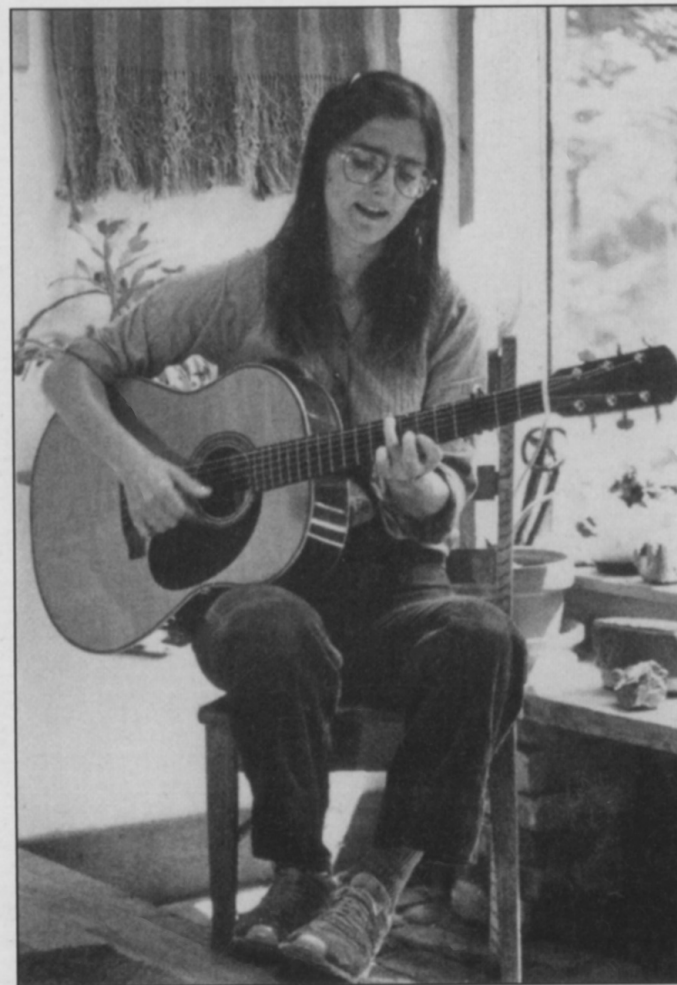
Michael Cicone vocals and piano

Ellen Epstein vocals

Lisa Kallet vocals

Gordon Bok cellamba

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STM-1



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Produced by Cindy Kallet

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Thanks to my friends and family

All songs except Cherry Tree Carol and
Sarah's Song composed by Cindy Kallet
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Sarah's Song composed by Joel Zoss © ©
1971 Catalan Publ. Co. Inc., BMI
Cherry Tree Carol is traditional

This one is still for Tony,
my spirit music critic, my brother

Additional Recordings

Cindy Kallet

Working on Wings to Fly (1981) Folk-Legacy Records FSI-83

Cindy Kallet 2 (1983) Folk-Legacy Records FSI-98

This Way Home (2000) Stone's Throw Music STM-2

Leave the Cake in the Mailbox (Songs for Parents and Kids

Growing Up) (2000) Stone's Throw Music STM-3

The Cindy Kallet Songbook (2003) Stone's Throw Music

Cindy Kallet, Ellen Epstein and Michael Cicone

Angels in Daring (1988) Overall Music OM-1

Only Human (1993) Overall Music OM-2

HeartWalk (2008) Overall Music OM-3

Gordon Bok and Cindy Kallet

Neighbors (1996) Timberhead Music THD-008

Cindy Kallet and Grey Larsen

Cross the Water (2007) Sleepy Creek
Music SCM-105

Back When We Were All Machines (2010)
CD Single, Sleepy Creek Music SCM-201

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Glacier Song

Maybe there was life once
Do you think a billion or many more earthen years ago
And the ice-covered poles
Once knew a mountain, once made a mountain
And covered it with snow, and we say,
"What's gonna matter and what isn't when we all go?"

You were left here one time
When the glaciers pulled away
And the sea rose high and left us space between
And the water tumbling in
Once knew an island, once shaped an island
And turned it to another time
And I listened to your words, and understood
And wished I could have spoken mine

Do you think there's any time now
Before the glaciers come again
Watch the sand turn to snow and back to sand again
And the tears of all these dreams
Once found a morning, once filled a morning
And taught me the fine lines
And you can see all four things at once
And know exactly what I mean

Song for Margaret • *Apologies, Margaret, for the fourth verse.*
You are, thank goodness, just yourself. Keep it up!

I stepped out into the snow-driven (blown) night
The foghorn sounded "Home"
I can't wait 'til the morning to see your new face
You are only eleven days old
Oh, Margaret, your name is longer than you
Oh, Margaret, are you true?

One time, out along the bay
I skipped dreams to sea and sky
I skipped all of those dreams for you
All cast in stones' eyes
Oh, Margaret, the stones all dreams for you
Oh, Margaret, that they'll come true

The morning rose, I ran down the road
To your house, all dressed in snow
I crept in the door, you were still asleep
But already you were twelve days old
Oh, Margaret, the face I saw was new
Oh, Margaret, it was you

Lucy says you've got eyes like your father's
Bart says you're your mother's clone
I say you'll play guitar like me
And you've a mind very much your own
Oh, Margaret, the ships that sail with you
Oh, Margaret, all with you

We've got lots to explain about this old world
And some apologies
You've got some luck to be born on these shores
You've got a chance at strong and free
Oh, Margaret, we give the world to you
Oh, Margaret, all to you
repeat first verse

Rain Night *Inspired by a mid-1980's candlelight vigil in protest of the United States presence in El Salvador. We each have our private and public ways of expressing ourselves - no one can grab your arm and tell you to come do it their way. Whichever way I choose takes on a deeper meaning when I think of someone close to me.*

If I stood out in the rain night
My only light a candle, a million miles away
Would you lay down your fire
As I raised mine
Would you not kill again

*Oh, when you're near me
Oh, my love, oh, my joy
There's nothing ever to weary me
Oh, my darling one*

If I walked as one of many more
My only time the present, now and here
Would you undo those bombs, one
One for each step taken
And let a future draw near (*chorus*)

If I took no food on this one day
My only life this water, a life or more away
Would one child more than live
No cries of hunger, no cries
Would we not starve again (*chorus*)

repeat first verse and chorus

Ellen and Michael - harmony vocals
Gordon cellamba and idea for the second "mine"

Cherry Tree Carol (trad.) *Most of this version was learned from John Roberts' and Tony Barrant's Nowell Sing We Clear. But, I imagine that it is Mary telling Joseph to cheer up, not the other way around.*

When Joseph was an old old man
An old old man was he
He married Mary, the Virgin Mary
The Queen of Galilee

Oh, Joseph and Mary went walking
All through an orchard wood
And there were berries and there were cherries
As red as any blood

Oh, then bespoke sweet Mary
In a voice so fair and so mild
"Oh, dearest Joseph, pick me one cherry
For I am now with child."

Oh, then bespoke old Joseph
With an answer most unkind
"Let him pick berries and let him pick cherries
That brought thee now with child."

Oh, then bespoke sweet Jesus
Within his mother's womb
"Bow down, bow down, thou tallest tree
That my mother might have some."

Then bowed down the tallest tree
Into sweet Mary's hand
And Mary cried, "Oh, see now, Joseph,
I've cherries at command."

Oh, then bespoke old Joseph,
"I have done Mary wrong!"
"Cheer up, cheer up, my dearest dear
And do not be cast down."

So, Mary picked one cherry
As red as any blood
And Mary and Joseph, they walked on homeward
All with their heavy load

Before Words *The completely harmless Hog-nosed Snake is noted for its ability to puff up, hiss, and roll over and play dead.*

This morning before any words were spoken
I looked inside to check for broken
I looked for you and I looked for me
When nothing tore and nothing (no one) crumbled
And dreams and you were all a jumble
I called you up just to see

This morning I saw a Hog-nosed Snake
A-spreading and hissing all a fake
I built a cover for the wood
As if I was gonna stay
And I called you up (and I called you up)
Just to see

'Cause once there's a frost on wooded ground
And the full moon shines in the roof window
And the shingles are on and the paint's dried down
There'll be nothing left but me
So I called you up just to see

One more rise, one more landing
Lights on the edge of my wings
Whether I touch down rough or glide
Will you hold me to my dreams
'Cause I get so lost trying to be everything

Paddles dipping, cold moon river
Sails fly out on the blue
Whether we make in now or never
It still comes down to you
It's always somewhere in between
And it's always you

repeat first two verses

Chris' Song *Most of half of this song was taken from excited observations by a young boy on a bus from Boston to Woods Hole, Massachusetts (yes, we had to make a detour along the Canal to the Sagamore Bridge). His mother was preoccupied with a magazine, so my imagination filled in her half and then took us all over to Martha's Vineyard. (What does a Sagamore sandwich taste like?)*

Momo, did we pass the bridge yet
There's another star in my eye
There's one to light the road ahead
And another to light the sky

Look, the bridge is up ahead
But you can only cross from here to there
We've long since made our path around
And we'll cross the sea and we'll cross the Sound

Momo, there's one more stop from now
And the blinker's on and I'm singing along
Sagamore Sandwich! Just been Bourne!
The sun sets earlier back in town

Yes, my boy, we're almost there
But the sun still keeps the same old time
Look to the East, the moon is rising
Look to the Sea, the tide is high

Momo, there's a diamond on the ocean
And a jellyfish ... no, a Man 'o War!
The sea sprays up and flocks around
Like a pile of clouds rolling into shore

Yes, there are jewels on the ocean
And an island rising out from sand
See how the lighthouse marks its time
See the night hills of land

Momo, did we pass the bridge yet
There's another star in my eye
There's one to light the road ahead
And there's you to light the sky

Coots

I remember the coots in Scipio
Red moon on the Mass Pike
White pelican over Highway 80
And the last tear-strewn goodnight
I could ride that right road to perfection too fast
And spin out in the wrong direction
East West - your house
Oh, Dragon, go away again

Remember the nights we held so close
We'd go anywhere, anytime
I remember all those rides home alone
Trying not to cross the border lines
All alone is the Island
All alone is to die
All alone and so lonely am I

I sank oh what that bottom looked like
Such a harmful mystery
And in desperation to save
I dove into a cold June sea
It took my breath away
When all is said like quiet times
When all is done like now
We'll grow a child, she'll ride the range
She'll dive the sea
It'll take her breath away

repeat first verse

Bodies *On the day in April, 1986 that the US dropped bombs on Tripoli, I was on my way to work, trying to make sense of the day's events, when I drove past fraternity boys proudly displaying a spray-painted bed sheet: "US BOMB LIBYA INTO A PARKING LOT." That evening, on National Public Radio's "All Things Considered," following reports of Libya and its "Line of Death," there was an interview with an adventurer on his way to the North Pole who described chipping away 70 pounds of frozen sweat just to crawl into his sleeping bag.*

Sledman pushing up to Arctic ground
Sleeps in chunks of ice
I changed my oil and drove to town
And dreamed how nice to see you
President called this place a "planet"
On the evening news tonight
Boys wanna bomb Libya into a parking lot
That'll blow this star out all right

*But there's a body and I'm afraid
Is it woman, child or man
And the voice on the news says,
"Thank God it's not an American.
But you were not bombed in North Africa
And I was not lost out on the "Line"
And you are not my lover torn from the night
And that body is not mine*

Sailors plowing down to southern ground
Searching East for more
Girl in brown runs up the hill
She brings cookies to my door
Guns sent south of the border
Blood spread on foreign ground
Someone says, "Gotta teach 'em all a lesson!"
Someone says, "No, but we've all run aground ... " (*chorus*)

I build a house, it keeps out rain
I'm restless, dry and warm
My friends, you roam around the world
And I dream that I will see you all soon
You are my bodies, my blood, my joy
By grace and chance this way
But across the earth, someone else's body dies
Another voice, another try (*chorus, then final chorus*)

*And I was not bombed in North Africa
And you were not lost out on that "Line"
And I am not your lover torn from your side
And that body is not mine*

*Michael piano arrangement and accompaniment, harmony vocals
Ellen - harmony vocals*

Sarah's Song (Joel Zoss) *I've loved this song ever since I heard
Joel sing it at a coffeehouse on Martha's Vineyard in 1973. I only
think I know what some of it's about.*

We were lost up on the mountain
Down by the fountain, see the men counting
Sarah come run and look at the men, one two three
Sarah, come run, the dog's in the kitchen
Look through the window, you left the door open
Don't know what I'm missing, she's after the chicken
And she won't come when I call her
Sarah, come and kiss me
You don't know how to miss me
The wind's blowing in the chimney
It's cold and the darkness scares me

Every day, just about sunset
I wait for the sunset, I hope there's a sunset
Sarah, come run, I think there is something in the sky
Sarah, come run, look at the rainbow
If that's not a rainbow, it must be a river
A river that's gleaming, a river of silver
And a river filled with fishes
Sarah, the sky's not bleeding
The blind man and I are reading
Doubt ain't got no breeding
The dogs and streets are unclean

Follow me home, follow me backwards
Follow the red star or follow the crab
Sarah come run, I think there's an army following me
Sarah come run, the dog's in the kitchen
Look through the window, you left the door open
Don't know what I'm missing, she's after the chicken
And she won't come when I call her
Sarah, come and kiss me
You don't know how to miss me
The wind's blowing in the chimney
It's cold and the darkness scares me

Michael and Cindy - harmony vocals

Election Day *My reaction to the mud-slung, non-issue-oriented election of 1986.*

Election day, it rolled around
The candidates were primed
Despite speeches, posters, TV spots
I had already made up my mind to vote for
You, darlin', only you

The races in our district
Were fast and tough and mean
But you campaigned at the laundromat
And you brought home laundry clean
I saw you scrubbing up that kitchen
Garnering the votes
But when you bought the donuts and The Times
I knew I'd sow my oats with
You, darlin' only you

You were challenger, incumbent
And write-in candidate
You faced the issues squarely
And you called when you were late
You had no secret drug deals
No not-quite-buried crimes
And with a landslide in the runoffs
I knew I'd made my mind up on
You, darlin', only you

The race was hot and heavy
I managed your campaign
I called for contributions
I stood on corners in the rain
I drove myself to the voting booths
I offered myself rides
And frankly, in the morning,
Baby, it was no surprise to see
You beside me, only you
When all is say and do, baby, it was
You, darlin', only you

Mouse's Dream *I think my friend Mouse, the cellamba player, must have written this in my dream.*

I Got a Heart *I was in a panic, and this is where my fingers landed.*

I got a heart for the guy next door
But he's got no heart for me
It's always me ends up being a fool
It's always him, he thinks I'm crazy

Oh, it's nothing that hasn't happened before
He's a bad case of history
He's a paradigm of love's sweet lying lines
And you think getting over it's easy

Baby, remember that night so long ago
It don't mean a thing
It was just a quick knockout in the ring

Maybe I've got a basic need for pain
Air, water and blues
Up and down, I'm lost more than found
And left with no choice but to choose

But this game's one that I can't play
You know, he makes the rules, then he cheats
I'll survive for a while with a compromise
And give this poor life some sleep

Baby, remember the days so long ago
They don't mean a thing
I was such an easy knockout in the ring
repeat first two verses

Together or Alone

*Mama come look, there's a child in my eyes
Hold me tight like so long ago
The longings are deep and the river rises high
A man, a child, a home
I'm going across the mountains, I think I see some sign
The way things have been needn't always have to bind / blind
It's been so long since I could see my mind
Together or alone*

Darling come listen, there's a calling in the wind
I hold it close, I let it go
How many times do we get to begin
How many times can we call our own
I find our lives in the shadows of our flights
Reflections in a dream, a shell, sand or stone
And it's in these brief moments that I choose this life
These times, I define home (*chorus*)

Call winds up harbor, call 'em down bay
Cast my lot on foreign shores
Some reason's growing in our bodies' own
I leave, and come back for more
And when I'm away, love, who will tend our glance
Who will lock hands so close, who will breathe in the night
If I know you more by the shades of this land
Then someday we'll be home (*chorus*)

Lisa and Ellen - harmony vocals

Haven't I Been Good

The road was slick with rain
And I skipped a stone to Washington
You sold your house and view
And I moved on again alone
And if I seem so crazy and lost
It's 'cause there's no dream
Like the one I tossed

There are many many rivers run through this country
Watch your feet!
Snakes in the sky, snakes in the water
Gonna eat you neat
But you could laugh the demons down
And I like those snakes
And whatever courage was called for
Didn't we have what it takes

There are frogs in the mountains
Green engines in the sea
And whatever courage is called for
You'll find you take what you need
And you whistle with the choirs of the New World
While I shovel clouds in Heaven
Oh, haven't I been good

Tide and the River Rising (Oars) *This one's for Riva, and Betty, and all the rest of us still here. And for Tony ... sorry I didn't send it in time.*

*Come on get your oars and row, my darling
Come on get your oars and row
We've got tide and the river rising
Come on get your oars and row*

Come up on your feet and walk, my baby
Rise up on your feet and walk
We've got arms reaching out to catch you
Haul up on those feet and walk

In the morning call my name, my darling
In the morning call my name
We grow old, young, we birth, we die
And somehow rearrange (*chorus*)

Some live and change the world
With grace and a vision and a strength of mind
Some rise from trouble, some lend a hand
And some keep trying to find

Watch that little boy go walking, my lover
Watch him as he learns to run
Watch him as he rounds the corner out of sight
Then tumbling back in our arms he comes (*chorus*)

When it's time to say goodbye, my darling
When it's time to say goodbye
We'll live on in the old and the young ones
Dreaming down a quiet line (*chorus 2x*)

Ellen and Michael - harmony vocals

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