

Be Here Now

(Susan Pepper)

Be here now, be here now
Mama can you see me, Mama are you
listening to me?
Be here now, be here now

The cellphone is beeping, the cellphone
is beeping
Tell me are you present, in the moment
of the minute?
Be here now, be here now

Facetime is calling, facetime is calling
Tell me can you shut down, can you go
outside and be found?
Be here now, be here now

The sun is rising, the sun is rising
Tell me can you taste it, can you savor
its golden rays?
Be here now, be here now

The world is turning, the world is turning
Tell me are you living, are you alive in
your own skin?
Be here now, be here now

Deep Creek

(Susan Pepper)

She was hard hearted when his love was
true
Now they're down in the ground but
their song rings true;
Adieu adieu to all my friends
Be kind to Barbara Allen

(Chorus)
Cryin' a deep creek over you
A story of lovers who can't be true
Cryin' a deep creek over you

Your spirit flowing through these woods
Cryin a deep creek over you
Poor Barbary Allen and Willie Moore

One parent mourns while the other
weeps
For her diamond eyes ever sleep;
Willie's gone without a word
But his love still rumbles on the earth

(Chorus)

There were two sisters who loved one
man
Now all the fiddle plays is wind and rain;
Have a husband fine and a baby child
Not a single girl but it's a lonely world

(Chorus)

It's a trap to think my God's some man
On hallowed ground I'll firmly stand;
There's room in my heart for everything
When the clouds dip low my soul will
sing

(Chorus)

Analo

(Susan Pepper)

Blue ridge steeples, mighty oaks
Frame a canopy over his home
Each year he gathers a thousand more
stones
He's found something better than
anybody could own

(Chorus)

He's lived there all of his life
Singing about Brown Mountain Lights
In the old log house on January nights
Oh-- Death, John Henry, Omie Wise

He's lived there all of his life

Two humble mules plow the rocky clay
Plants his tobacco about the twentieth
of May
Sets it by hand on the slopy terrain
It ain't easy, he goes on the same

(Chorus)

(Bridge)

When the dark wind whines
A mountain lion cries
He gently sings
An old timey lullaby

Come with me, he says with a smile
I'll take you to the mountaintop, we'll sit
awhile
I'll tell you about them who've- crossed
over the shore
Of graves and railways beneath this
ancient floor

Momma and Daddy, he's put to rest
And all the old folks abandoned in
death
But who will squeeze his hand when he
sings his last breath?
All of the younguns done gone away
and left

(Chorus)

The Prettiest Bird

(Susan Pepper)

The reddest rose will wither and die
The prettiest bird away shall fly
The whitest cloud passes on by
And so my love shall you and I

The sun lifts up so full and ripe
Purple orange streaks on the sky
Soaring so high with an eagle's pride
No time to stop and wonder why

Each is born a labor of love
Fire, water, sweat and blood
It clings to its nest like a turtle dove
Until it enters in the flood

(Bridge)

Bound to fly away, bound to fly
Bound to fly away, bound to fly
Bound to fly away, bound—to fly

Oceans rise and mountains fall
Across the pines a hoot owl calls
A baby's born and an old woman falls
We pine and pine for time to stall

A golden globe on a sea of blue
Drops and paints a wondrous hue
These bookends that bind us, me and
you
We live each day so false and true

The reddest rose will wither and die
The prettiest bird away shall fly
The whitest cloud passes on by
And so my love shall you and I
And so my love we're bound to fly

The Soldier and the Lady

(trad.)

One morning one morning, one
morning in May
I spied a fair couple a-wonderin' on their
way

One was a lady so pretty, so fair
And the other was a soldier, he was a
brave volunteer

They stood there a-waiting for a
moment or two
When out of his knapsack, a fiddle he
drew
And when he played a song, it made the
valley ring
And we'll see the water bodies, hear the
nightingales sing

Pretty lady, pretty lady it is time for you
to give o'er
Oh no my pretty soldier please play me
one tune more
I'd rather hear the fiddle the touch of
one string
Then to see the waters bodies, hear the
nightingales sing

I'm going back to London, gonna stay
there one year
I'll think about you often my little dear
And when I return it will be in the Spring
And we'll see the waters bodies, hear
the nightingales sing

Prisoner of My Song

(Susan Pepper)

Will the postman bring me a letter
when my heart won't pitter patter?
And will the telephone ever ring
without a burning in my brain? (oh)

(Refrain)

When will you ever give up?
When will you ever give up?
When will you ever give up?

Will I ever rest in my bed
when I won't touch your soft face?
And will a love song ever play
when I won't hear your deep voice? (oh)

(Refrain)

Will a golden moon rise
when I won't see the glow in your eyes?
And will my lips meet against another's
when I won't swallow your name? (oh)

(Refrain)

Now I reveal to you one last secret my
darling
you are prisoner of my song
Fly now into the darkened sky
and show me starlight at dawn. (no)

I shall never give up
I shall never give up
I shall never give up.

Sweet Air

(Susan Pepper)

Snow gleams over mountain streams
I breathe deep and I know peace in the
wood

(Refrain)

I breathe deep
I breathe deep
I sing—sweet air
That renews you and me

You walk in the garden lane
Ripe rose hips light the way
Hummingbird suckles the breeze
You sip nectar from the trees

You breathe deep...etc.

We plunge into rippling waters
They caress and flood our skin
We're consumed by this overwhelming
gem

We breathe deep...etc.

Let it be that the generations will see
The cleansing power of the land
And the sun and the moon
Which grip us by both hands

We breathe deep...etc.

Oh Lord, What a Morning

(trad.)

Oh Lord, what a morning x 2
When the stars begin to fall

Oh sisters what will you do? x 2
When the stars begin to fall?

I'll bid farewell to this old world x 2
When the stars begin to fall

Oh brothers what will you do? x 2
When the stars begin to fall?

I'm going home to the Gloryland x 2
When the stars begin to fall

Oh sinners, what will we do? x 2
When the stars begin to fall

We will cry for the rocks and the
mountains x 2
To hide our face from the Lord

Oh Lord, what a morning x 2
When the stars begin to fall

Screen
(Susan Pepper)

We had it made, you hung the laundry
on my line
The hours came alive winding round
that crooked path
Turning over every stone to see what we
could get
After the sun went down, we'd play in
the dark
Didn't need distractions to keep us from
our hearts
I knew our old ways could ever stand
these times

(Chorus)
Now he's in love with his screen, holds
all of his dreams
He's in love with his screen and he's
gonna lose me

Then she come along with her slick
looks and quick wit
Everytime I speak he's gotta look up
from that queen
So hard to pull away from that
intoxicating thing
Everything is flashing like I'm stuck in a
tv

Let go of that machine or it'll multiply by
three
Show me our old ways can ever stand
these times

(Chorus)

I am a lover of the things of the Earth
I may be out of date and not the new,
hottest model
But honey I've got legs and can pull on
a throttle
Now it's her or me, and I'm not gonna
compete
Darling you can't love two and still be
true to me
How could our old ways ever stand
these times?

(Chorus)

Get a Tranfer
(lyrics trad. with music & addt'l lyrics by
Susan Pepper)

If you're on the gloomy line, get a
transfer
If you're inclined to fret and pine. get a
transfer
Get off the track of doubt and gloom,
On the sunshine track there's room
Get a transfer, get a transfer

(Chorus)
Get a transfer, woo
Get a transfer
Get a transfer
Get a transfer

If you're on the worried train, get a
transfer
You must not stay there and complain,
get a transfer

The cheerful cars are passing through
and there is lots of room for you
Get a transfer, get a transfer

(Chorus)

(Bridge)

There's no time to cast blame
There's no time to disdain
But there's still time,
yea it's always time
To get on board

If you're on the grouchy track, get a
transfer
Just take a happy special back, get a
transfer
Hop on the train and pull the rope,
That lands you at the station hope
Get a transfer, get a transfer

(Chorus & repeat Chorus)

Wanna Baby Blues

(Susan Pepper)

I just wanna a baby child
Even if it's cryin', my baby
My bright-eyed baby child
Soon as I find a good lovin' man
Soon as I find a good lovin' man

Been seventeen years I was still a single
girl
Been seventeen years still a single girl
Been seventeen years still a single girl
Wonderin where to roam in this wild
world
Wonderin where to roam in this wild
world

Moved into town looking for a partner
Moved into town looking for a partner

Moved into town looking for a partner
Five years later, still a single girl
Five years later, still a single girl

I've got some time I've got some money
I've got some time I've got some money
I've got some time I've got some money
Could spend them both on a brand new
baby
Spend them both on a brand new baby

I eat I eat, no other soul to feed
Eat and eat, no other soul to feed
Eat and eat, no other soul to feed
Dreaming of a family table
Dreaming of a family table

I just want a baby child
Even if it's cryin', my baby
My bright-eyed baby child
Soon as I find a good lovin' man
Soon as I find a good lovin' man

Shenandoah

(Susan Pepper)

Standing on Shenandoah rocky top, I
realized
I'm so lucky it's absurd
Cause I'm as wild as a deer, free as a
bird
Wild as a deer free as a bird

Bow your head unto the earth
you are connected
Reach your hand into the sky
you are connected
There's no worry there's no hurry
you are connected
Everybody everything is waiting for you
are connected

Hold your hand unto your heart

it is beating

The pulse of life a flowing river
you are connected

There's no worry there's no hurry
you are connected
Everybody everything is waiting for you
are connected

Standing on Shenandoah rocky top, I
realized
I'm so lucky it's absurd
Cause I'm as wild as a deer, free as a
bird
Wild as a deer free as a bird

Looking Up (Susan Pepper)

I'm looking up not just ahead
I'm looking up not just around
I'm looking up at the stars above
I'm looking up at a mountaintop

I'm looking up stuck on the ground
I'm looking up no way around
I'm looking up and I'm dreaming still
I'm looking up at a rocky hill

(Chorus)
Those mountaintops are calling me
Out of my mind, out of my head
Those mountaintops are calling me
To know my heart and follow its lead

I'm looking up at a ridgeline choir
I'm looking up at this holy hour
I'm looking up where angels sing

I'm looking up where the heavens ring

(Chorus)
Those mountaintops are calling me
Out of my mind, out of my head
Those mountaintops are calling me
To know my heart and follow its lead

I'm looking up not just ahead
I'm looking up not just around
I'm looking up at the stars above
I'm looking up at a mountaintop

Sweet Air (reprise)

(Refrain)
We breathe deep
We breathe deep
We sing—sweet air
That renews you and me...

The Prettiest Bird Album
Susan Pepper (Sep 2020)