

## 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)