All Songs written and composed by:

Lyrics:

Barb Jungr, Ring of Fire (Gill Arthey, Bridget Gibbs, Ann Gray, Elsa Holmes, Sarah Mellor, Carole Miles, Shusha Walmsley)

Music written and arranged by:

Barb Jungr, Mark Brennan and George Reilly

All pre-recorded work produced by:

Mark Brennan

Vocal arrangements:

Gareth Fuller

SONG: "I am Ash"

Verse 1

Druid's wands and witches broom the men of ash carved in the gloom Dancing nymphs The Meliae what will happen when the ash trees die?

Chorus

Male and female share a bough it's time for action the time is now

I am Ash

I am Ash

I am Ash

Verse 2

Warding off the evil eye snakes don't come where my leaves lie Cradled in my loving bower where I stand the ground is sour

Chorus

Armed we are from killing blows the strength of shield the bend of bows I am Ash I am Ash

Verse 3

Widow maker as I fall broken hearts and night owl call Bring to me your ailing child through the cleft become the wild

Chorus

My crown of gold decayed and gone no more an ash to gaze upon

I was Ash

I was Ash

I was Ash

Outro

Here the ringing of the bell is it heaven earth or is it hell? The future present and the past what is lost if we don't last?

I am Ash

I am Ash

I am Ash

SONG: "Elder"

Intro

Churning cheese turning milk drying linen dreaming silk

Verse 1

Berry blushing bonnie beauties Dew will kiss your velvet cheek Bathe yourself within my droplets If a lover you do seek

Verse 2

Drop my blossom into crystal I can soothe the sorest soul Tea or wine I know no limit Sweet and sparkling I have all

Chorus

Late at night you you'll hear the music pipes and whistles gently call Can you see the fairy dancers where the elder flowers fall?

Verse 3

Warp and weft from blue and purple Everlasting come what may

Yellow green my leaves will give you Bark and root for black and grey

Chorus

Late at night you you'll hear the music pipes and whistles gently call Can you see the fairy dancers where the elder flowers fall?

Verse 4

Cut me wound me at your peril Feel misfortune brush your hem Try to burn me spit and screaming Welcoming the devil in

Chorus

Late at night you you'll hear the music pipes and whistles gently call Can you see the fairy dancers where the elder flowers fall?

Late at night you you'll hear the music pipes and whistles gently call Can you see the fairy dancers where the elder flowers fall?

SONG: "Rowan"

Verse 1

Rowan in my name and Rowan is my nature
Kin to those who walked this way
Some sixty years ago
Rowan is my tree when I stride through the woodland
Keep me safe and keep me sound
Of mind when I am low

Chorus

Malcolms and MacClachan Irish Welsh and Scot Celts from all around the world Tie the Rowan knot

Verse 2

Rowan is my name and yes I am enchanting
With my winter berries and my knotted twisted shape
Rowan is my tree I carry it about me
When I dance through fog and snow
Beneath my tartan cape

Chorus

some of us are starving some will share the pot Celts from all around the world Tie the Rowan knot

Verse 3

Rowan is my name and many of you love me
Messages I bring to you through mist and blood and fear
Rowan is my tree and I have kept you walking
From poverty to brighter life
From Albion to here

Chorus

older men and younger baby in his cot Celts from all around the world Tie the Rowan knot

Verse 4

Rowan is my name though some might call me flighty See me as I soar beyond the crests where eagles dare Rowan is my tree I am imagination When the cup unlocks the tongue And secrets are laid bare

Chorus

those who would demean us in the grave they rot Celts from all around the world Tie the Rowan knot

Verse 5

Rowan is my name and would you lie beside me Are you true enough for me to take you to my heart Rowan is my tree my feathery leaves caress you Underneath my lazy boughs when summer sweetness start

Chorus

some of us are lucky some bemoan their lot Celts from all around the world Tie the Rowan knot

Malcolms and MacClachans Irish Welsh and Scot Celts from all around the world Tie the Rowan knot

SONG: "The Old Oak Tree"

He was loving me a little by the Old Oak Tree on a day when May was full of spring
He was loving me a little by the Old Oak Tree making promises of chapels and a ring and we kissed and we cuddled till the dusk had painted brown all the colours of the afternoon lay sleeping in the town and I never knew how men can lie to get a maid laid down as we loved a little by the Old Oak Tree

I was dancing with my lover round the Old Oak Tree
With my heart full it gave me joy to sing
I was dancing with my lover round the Old Oak Tree
In a gown that sparkled as its folds did swing
And we skipped and we pranced 'til the dancing wore us down
All the shimmer shining jewels falling neatly to the ground
The music was so very low and hardly made a sound
as we danced together round the Old Oak Tree

She was playing with her baby by the Old Oak Tree as the summer sun beat down upon the path she was playing with her baby by the Old Oak Tree as the leaves above her danced their summer dance and the tree watched the baby as turned into a child and still it was watching as the young boys playing smiled and only some years later as a young man was beguiled there's another baby by the Old Oak Tree

We were huddling together 'neath the Old Oak Tree Under skies that were threatening to rain

We were snuggling together Neath the Old Oak Tree
With our hands pressed soft against the patterned grain
And we moaned and we struggled as the winds began to blow
Cursing all the others round us who were somehow in the know
And we watched the birds fly gently by While sheltering from the snow
How we shivered by that creaky Old Oak Tree

Today I sit in sadness by the Old Oak Tree for today my heart can't bear to sing
Yes today I sit in sadness by the Old Oak Tree
For today the news is bad I have to bring
The postman brought a letter saying I must go to war
And the chances are I'll never sit beneath this tree some more
And I don't know if I will return for battle can be raw
So I sit in sadness by the Old Oak Tree

But now I sit in gladness by the Old Oak Tree
And my life will fade away with its sweet song
Yes and now I sit in gladness by the Old Oak Tree
For your wooden crutch is helping me along
For we both may be injured though our wounds I cannot see
The scars have helped to set our friends and countrymen all free
And it's Here I've always rested and you always have healed me
So I sit in gladness by the Old Oak Tree

Found some ashes and some embers round the Old Oak Tree
Under cover where the reckless smoke did spark
Found a teapot and a lemon round the Old Oak Tree
And I wondered what was brewing for a lark
There were cans there were bottles there were needles in the grass
and I see so very clearly there's much straying from the path
With the young so quick to try these dancing dangers for a laugh
There's no hiding from the knowing Old Oak Tree

Softly padding past the sapling of the young oak tree cat and bear and wolf went by so very fast
Roe deer gallop there with horse and hounds in hot pursuit
With the hunting horn resounding from the past
Now the dog walkers stroll and chatter 'neath my heavy boughs by the gleaming eyes of weary dogs and lazy cat meows
And the dogs have gleaming in their eyes and hope for sheep and cows as they wander past beneath the Old Oak Tree

We were gathering together by the Old Oak Tree With our tales of woe and weeping and remorse We were whispering together by the Old Oak Tree Sharing gossip from a very shaky source And we planned and we plotted till the sun was sinking down Busy hatching all the havoc we'd unleash upon the town Till the warden moved us all along impatient with a frown No more mischief by the knowing Old Oak Tree

They were setting up the easels by the Old Oak Tree board and brushes at the ready to begin they were looking at the branches of the Old Oak Tree hoping that some inspiration it would bring then along came Maud not a stitch that she did wear with upstairs a heavy trunk and some flowers in her hair and I never understood quite why but paint flew everywhere as we sketched a little by the Old Oak Tree

We were walking we were talking near the Old Oak Tree
While the children gathered acorns from the ground
We are singing we are dancing round the Old Oak Tree
Where the children planted acorns they have found
And the birds and the squirrels watching over us on high
When the sunlight started fading and the evening it was nigh
it was time to kiss each other thinking how the time does fly
And the growing carries on
and the lives are come and gone
rise and setting like the sun
this Old Oak Tree

SONG: "Mother of the Woods (The Beech)"

Chorus

I am Mother of the Earth
I am Mother of the Sea
I am Mother of the Air
Come to Me
I am Mother of the Fire
And for all eternity
I am Mother of the Woods

Verse 1

Relax in the shade of my towering form
I am copper in my beauty
river purple in my robes
some call me common sometimes
I am hedgerow I am tree
I am Mother of the Woods
Come to Me

Chorus

I am Mother of the Earth
I am Mother of the Sea
I am Mother of the Air
Come to Me
I am Mother of the Fire
And for all eternity
I am Mother of the Woods

Verse 2

unfettered I move forward to a future unknown
I am slender in the winter
glowing metal in the grey
I've confidence and tolerance
if seeking sympathy
I am Mother of the Woods
Come to Me

Chorus

I am Mother of the Earth
I am Mother of the Sea
I am Mother of the Air
Come to Me
I am Mother of the Fire
And for all eternity
I am Mother of the Woods

Verse 3

your freshly cut love lines distort over time will love blossom as the years pass or fall at autumn's will will you lean against me praying for the strength that sets you free I am Mother of the Woods Come to Me

Chorus

I am Mother of the Earth
I am Mother of the Sea
I am Mother of the Air
Come to Me
I am Mother of the Fire
And for all eternity
I am Mother of the Woods

Verse 4

thin slices of my body becoming your page from the first book to the last book wisdom safe within my soul and my message lasts forever you can never silence me I am Mother of the Woods

Come to Me

Chorus

I am Mother of the Earth
I am Mother of the Sea
I am Mother of the Air
Come to Me
I am Mother of the Fire
And for all eternity
I am Mother of the Woods

I am Mother of the Earth
I am Mother of the Sea
I am Mother of the Air
Come to Me
I am Mother of the Fire
And for all eternity
I am Mother of the Woods