

Linda Waterfall



Linda Waterfall Mary's Garden

Recorded at The Music Farm in
Seattle
Engineered and mixed by Jim
Bredouw
Mastered by Ken Perry at Capitol
Records
Produced by Jim Bredouw

I would like to thank Jim
Bredouw for his fine engineering,
invaluable production advice, and for
being great fun to work with. I would
also like to thank William Ackerman
of Windham Hill Records for his
friendship and enthusiasm. Special



Side One

Country Bar (for Jimi Norton)
guitar, bass: Linda Waterfall
electric piano: Martin Lund
drums: Peter Brown
chickenpickin': Charlie Morgan

Mary's Garden
guitar, bass: Linda Waterfall
pedal steel: Chris Middaugh

**Song for Elizabeth (for Elizabeth
Stolurow)**
guitars: Linda Waterfall

The Spell
guitar: Linda Waterfall
congas: Jerry Weeden
seagulls, foghorn: Jim Bredouw

Gary
piano: Linda Waterfall
bass: Jim Lilly
drums: Donny Marrow
electric guitar: Charlie Morgan

Side Two

Grandma's Crumbcake
guitar, arrangement: Linda
Waterfall
clarinet: Martin Lund

Cherry Tomato
guitar: Linda Waterfall

The Bird Song
guitars, arrangement: Linda
Waterfall
cello: Page Smith
brown rice, stopwatch: Tim Rock

Lullaby
guitar, kalimba, bass: Linda
Waterfall
electric piano: Martin Lund

All Alone Tonight
piano, bass: Linda Waterfall
accordion: Martin Lund

All vocals by Linda Waterfall
All compositions by Linda Waterfall
Photography by Jonathan Crane

thanks also to Gunnar Erickson, Ned
Hearn, Richenda Richardson, The
Music Farm, and Entropy Service; to
Peter Langston for ideas I used in the
arrangements of The Bird Song and
Lullaby, to Annette Morriss for the
first line of Cherry Tomato, and to my
teachers Mrs. Olga Sorenson Fuss,
Mrs. William Burgoyne, and
especially to Mary Festinger.

All selections written by Linda Waterfall © 1976 Windham Hill Music BMI except "Grandma's Crumbcake"
Mighty Oak Music

Manufactured by Trout Records
6313 Maltby Rd., Woodinville, WA 98072
TR 1977



Mary's Garden

Country Bar

Country Bar is a family name
I jump as high as a horse's mane
Jimi calls me Saloon,
Shall I buck you off today?

I lift my feet and I jump them clean,
The gates better be so high they seem
To reach up to the sky,
If the pasture's not too green.

Me and Jimi go riding all over the hills
And I whinny to her, let me run!

They entice the horse who runs away
And the best they can do is a bag of hay,
They'll have to chase all day,
For a horse as fine as me!

I chew their bit and I wear their shoe,
Struggle in a circle till the grass wears
through,
But the best thing I can do
Is learn to jump them easy.

Everybody is working, nobody can ride
And I whinny all day, turn me loose!

How long can we be gone? Can we be
running?
(It really is not running, as dreaming is
not sleeping)
Alone I laugh and run away—the lazy time
of day
Is me.

Oh Jimi come ride me, we'll run away
To the border of the day, and through
to the evening

Now the weather is breathing,
Warming trees for leaves,
And I whinny all day, my ears
To the wind.

Country Bar with his head so high
You can almost hear him riding by,
You can almost see him fly,
So Why not run away?

* 1976 Windham Hill Records Windham Hill Music (BMI)

Mary's Garden

Mary's garden on a summer day,
A warm wind blows the years away.
Fly me over up river in time,
Roll away sweet red wine.

So much gone between now and then,
Got a feeling like I need those days again.
I carry them with me and I leave them
behind,
Roll away sweet red wine.

I was turning the calendar pages today
And I see your face in the month of May
As I write your name in a letter to say
I'm sorry, I wish you hadn't gone away.

If I don't know now I'll never know,
Give me summer once more before you
go.
I can't accept it, Can't say goodbye,
Roll away sweet red wine.

* 1976 Windham Hill Records Windham Hill Music (BMI)

Song for Elizabeth

Mockingbird stand by me
Tell me you can make peace
With the soul you set free in your song
Drive the cold from my head

Morning will rise like a jewel
Living things spring from dead
Face the changes time will not heal
Every wrinkle you see is real

Artemis stand by me
Tell me can you make love
With a heart that must be strong
Drive the cold from my bed

Morning will rise like a jewel
Living things spring from dead
Face the changes time will not heal
Everyone you love is real

Nightingale stand by me
Tell me did you find peace
In the stars that fly away
Drive the cold from what I said

Morning will rise like a jewel
Living things spring from dead
Face the changes time will not heal
Trade what you seem for what you feel

* 1976 Windham Hill Records Windham Hill Music (BMI)

The Spell

Sun puts up her mirrors
They break and fall like the dew
Love moves me in deep warm pleasure
Like this California sun

My Soul is spreading like a fan
It rushes out to meet your hand
Love moves me in deep warm pleasure
Like this southwestern sand

* 1976 Windham Hill Records Windham Hill Music (BMI)

Gary

Cruising the tables from twelve to four
I saw a kind of joker I'd seen before
A wild card hiding in the kings and queens
Tell me baby do you know what that
means

Gary's got the magic in his hands
When I see him dealing I believe again
Gary Gary I'm calling you
Why don't you show your hand 'cause I
know you do

I see a secret in the way you smile
Give me one soft shuffle Nevada style
Diamond fingers you caught my eye
Keep on playing don't you pass me by

Tomorrow morning I'll be on the road
This town's for hustlers so I'm told
One man in a million is hard to find
Gary can't get you out of my mind

* 1976 Windham Hill Records Windham Hill Music (BMI)

Grandma's Crumbcake

Grandma is out in the garden,
Watching for signs of her children.
Riding from far away, we're singing,
We'll soon be there and we've all been
waiting.
Elm trees throw shade on the living room
Spreading like fans, so wide,
We run through to the other side,
Bright and humid afternoon.

Patterns in flowers on an apron,
Stained like the lines of a recipe,
Pure color stolen from the garden
And mixed with earth for the love of
beauty.
Young love like heat to the leavening,
Some love that roots in need,
Love that serves or serves itself,
Love is really like a weed.

And all your children take after me,
They work for the family
And the Lord is their path.
And all my children take after you,
They work when they want to
And they love to laugh.

Sunday at noon in the garden,
Dancing like flies in the summer wind.

Something we hear from far away,
Perhaps the sound of the passing summer
day.

Grandpa comes out on the driveway
Just as we leave, so much to say,
Then on cue he pretends to cry
As we laugh and wave goodbye.

* 1976 Windham Hill Records Mighty Oak Music

Linda Waterfall

Cherry Tomato

Oh my little cherry tomato
Are you a sweet potato
All over my garden today
Oh what a lovely warm bouquet

Sweet potato how you please me
Let me wake up slow and easy
Oh ain't it a lazy day
Oh what you do when you feel that way

You don't have to read my mind
I won't ask you to waste your time
All I want is someone to love
Someone to love

Oh my little cherry tomato
Are you a sweet potato
Roll over my garden today
Doo dat n doo da doo da day

* 1976 Windham Hill Records Windham Hill Music (BMI)

The Bird Song

I was by the water's edge at the time I
heard the birdsong,
It was morning when the bird song began.
I am the earth, it said, follow my trail,
You will find me in the writing of my hand.

Soon the evening sky was bright and the
birds came shoreward,
The song was almost over for the day.
Warm we'll sleep, it said, in the wings of
the family,
As we watch the wandering stars go on
their way.

* 1976 Windham Hill Records Windham Hill Music (BMI)

Lullaby

Don't be afraid, my wanderer,
Darkness will show you a star.
Come rest your head on the laurel bed,
Believe in what you are.
We're in the lonely day dream,
Waking has left us a scar,
Sleep left us hungry for day dreams,
Wondering who we are.

Sleep, sleep, sleep

We wound the strands of rainbow wool,
We followed them out so far.
I wove the song of life with you,
I love you for what you are.
Time will pass, the stars will fade,
Scattered like dust in the dark,
But love that has been will always be,
And that is what we are.

Sleep, dream, sleep.

* 1976 Windham Hill Records Windham Hill Music (BMI)

All Alone Tonight

All my friends are far away
I've been flying like a kite all day
There's a party down the road
You can hear the soda pop tops fold
If I knew a soul you can bet I'd go
Because I'm all alone tonight

Thinking of love and trying to sleep
Close your eyes and breathe real deep
Tomorrow will be such a lovely day
That you'll be happy anyway

It's been a beautiful sunny day
I saw the dandelions running away
And the soft furry buzz of a bee
In the patterns of an orange tree
I feel like fun I could share with someone
But I'm all alone tonight

It just so happens that today I'm broke
I'm so thirsty I believe I'll choke
I'd have a smoke if I could find one
But no matter what I'm gonna unwind
some
Anything would do baby what about you
Are you all alone tonight

I keep walking, I keep walking
It's a good thing to do when you're alone
Clouds on the field, they're turning like a
wheel
Bringing stars down the river like stones

Oh baby what are you doing tonight
Are you charming everyone in sight
Is your window open to the moon
Are you humming a brazilian tune
Are you combing your hair do you still
really care
Are you all alone tonight

* 1976 Windham Hill Records Windham Hill Music (BMI)

