



# LEE HUNTER • MUSIC

## The Water is Wide (Traditional, arranged by Lee Hunter)

The water is wide, I cannot cross o'er  
And neither have I wings to fly  
Build me a boat that can carry two  
And both shall roam, my love and I

There is a ship and she sails the sea  
She's loaded deep as deep can be  
But not as deep as the love I'm in  
I know not how I sink or swim

Oh love is tender, love is kind  
It's like a flower when it's first new  
But love grows old and waxes cold  
And fades away like the morning dew

The water is wide, I cannot cross o'er  
And neither have I wings to fly  
Build me a boat that can carry two  
And both shall roam, my love and I  
And both shall roam, my love and I

## Lover's Ghost (Traditional, arranged by Lee Hunter)

You are welcome home again, said the young man to his love,  
I have waited for many a night and day.  
You are tired, you are cold, said the young man to his love,  
You will never again go away.  
I must go away she said, when the little cock does crow.  
For here they will not let me stay.  
But if I had my will, my darling, she said,  
This night would be ever and a day.



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Oh my pretty, pretty bird, oh my handsome little one,  
I pray do not crow before the day.  
And your comb shall be made of the very beaten gold,  
And your wings of the silver so gay.  
But oh, that little cock, so handsome as he was,  
He crew shrill a full hour too soon  
And he sent my love away, not by the break of day,  
It be only the light of the moon.

And where is your bed, my dearest dear he said,  
And where is your white holland sheet,  
And where are your waiting maids, my dearest dear he said,  
Who wait on you while you are asleep?  
The clay, it is my bed, my dearest dear she said,  
The shroud is my white holland sheet,  
The worms and the creeping things are my waiting maids,  
Who wait on me while I am asleep.

You are welcome home again, said the young man to his love,  
I have waited for many a night and day.

## Blind Beggar of Bethnal Green (Traditional, arranged by Lee Hunter)

There was an old beggar who longtime was blind,  
He had but one daughter, so pretty and fine;  
"Well, I'll go seek my fortune, dear father," said she,  
The favour was granted to pretty Betsy.

They set out from London the very next day,  
And landed in Romford the very same way.  
And when that they came to the lordship's house  
Invited to enter was pretty Betsy.

Now the first came to court her was a captain from sea,  
"Your ship shall be loaded with jewels," said he,  
"All my life, gold or silver, I'll give it to thee  
If you tell me your father, my darling Betsy."



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Then the next came to court her was a dashing young knight,  
He offered her riches and jewels shining bright.  
"For my life, gold or silver, I'll give it to thee  
If you tell me your father, my darling Betsy."

But a young squire of Essex whose wealth was not small,  
He was the third suitor and proper withall.  
"For my life, gold or silver, I'll give it to thee  
Just tell me your father, my darling Betsy."

"My father," she told them, "he's easily seen,  
He is a blind beggar with Bethnal Green  
That daily sits begging for your charity  
For he's a good father to his darling Betsy."

"Roll on," says the captain, "for her I won't take."  
"Roll on," says the knight, "now it's you I'll forsake."  
"Hold on," says the squire, "go let us agree,  
Will you come to our home now, my darling Betsy?"

"Why then," says the squire, "for better or worse,  
I weigh not my love by the weight of her purse.  
Her beauty is beauty in every degree,  
Will you come to my arms now, my darling Betsy?"

## The Wind Knows the Secrets (Lee Hunter)

This morning we walked by the salt sea strand  
my true love and I, hand in hand,  
With a wave and a nod toward the endless sea  
he said "Neptune is calling, will you come with me?"

I have built the finest ship afloat  
Her hull, rugged cypress, her mast, regal oak  
Her sails cut from the finest linen sewn  
She'll care for us well, she will be our home



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## chorus

The wind knows the secrets  
It whispers to the waves  
North, south, east, west  
Hey hey, sail away

Our ship stands ready, release the bow  
as we bid farewell to this world we know  
We'll set no course, just unfurl the sails  
The designs of wind and water will tell the tale

## chorus

The wind knows the secrets  
It whispers to the waves  
North, south, east, west  
Hey hey, sail away  
Sail away

## No One Knows (Lee Hunter)

This old house is not a home anymore  
it doesn't matter how we try  
Steel my heart and just close the door  
for all, all the tears we cry  
When we're good, there's nothing better,  
When we're not, there's nothing worse  
No one knows how long  
it takes for love to die in the heart

We're the sum of all our losses  
trying, just trying to get it straight  
Can't begin to name the causes  
no one, no one has the strength  
Questions lead to only questions  
No touch is answered in the dark  
No one knows how long  
it takes for love to die in the heart



# LEE HUNTER • MUSIC

All the hope and all the promise  
of love, love in its first bloom  
But compassion, even kindness  
well you know, they elude us, too  
To leave the only one you've ever really loved  
it's the hardest thing to do  
No one knows how long  
it takes for love to die

No one knows how long  
it takes for love to die  
No one knows how long  
it takes for dreams to die  
in the heart

Charleston 1862 (Peter Rowan and Lee Hunter)

From slave to seaman to Congress's halls, this is the story of Robert Smalls

A still night on the waterfront  
Charleston '62  
A slight, dark man was at the helm  
of The Planter and her crew  
All his life he'd been a slave  
now at 23  
with seaman's skill and god's good will  
he vowed he would be free

Oh sweet Hannah  
wipe away your tears  
The time has come for us to run  
it's now or never, dear



# LEE HUNTER • MUSIC

As the fog began to lift  
the steamship slipped away  
All knew what might lie ahead  
and they began to pray  
Robert Smalls just held his course  
he seemed to have no fear  
He steered his ship full steam ahead  
Fort Sumter's guns drew near

Oh, sweet Hannah  
don't let the baby cry  
If I succeed we'll all be free  
but if I fail, we'll die

Two long whistles and one short  
the stars and bars flew high  
The sentry fell for Small's disguise  
and let the ship go by  
Now to meet the Union fleet  
a white sheet up the mast  
The Planter with her guns and crew  
in freedom's hands at last

Oh, sweet Hannah  
this story's just begun  
For now, I pray we'll see the day  
when freedom's bells are rung  
For now, I pray we'll see the day  
when freedom's songs are sung.

## The Light (Lee Hunter)

Darkest darkness, it betrays you  
imprisons the light out of view  
In stunning disguise, it lies to your eyes  
The intent's to deceive,  
Nothing is as you believe.



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I'm still here, I promise you the light is real  
I will not leave you in that dark place  
I will not leave you there

A sunny day turns to grey  
the stage gone dark at the end of the play  
It twists what you hear, thrives on your fear  
Stealing the breath of your dreams,  
Nothing is as it seems

You can heal, I promise you the light is real  
I will not leave you in that dark place  
I will not leave you there

From the beginning, I could see it  
the way you move, the way you carry it  
There's no need for shame, you're not to blame  
I've learned this is true  
The light is in you

I'm still here and you can heal and  
I promise you, the light is real  
I will not leave you in that dark place  
I will not leave you there  
I will not leave you there

## The Colors of Our Lives (Lee Hunter)

Blue velvet night, you reach to hold me tight,  
your fingers sure on my skin.  
When the morning comes, we greet the new day's sun  
you are a mystery, a gift.  
The love that I have waited for, thought my heart had closed the door,  
I turn around and hear you are.

And it feels so right, it feels so right, feels so right in your light,  
These are the colors of our lives.



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All day summer rain, the whole world blurs to gray,  
you sing a lazy-day song.  
Of seas of blues and greens in some illusive dream,  
but it's been true all along.  
Tell me was it fate or chance, destiny or circumstance,  
when you asked me for this dance?

'Cause it feels so right, it feels so right, feels so right in your light,  
These are the colors of our lives.

Your kisses, so tender, well okay, I surrender, oh.....  
These are the colors of our lives.

Blue velvet night, two hearts in flight  
as the whole world disappears  
Here's another chance, for sweet romance,  
as our days turn to years  
Tell me was it fate or chance, destiny or circumstance,  
when you asked me for this dance?

'Cause it feels so right, it feels so right, feels so right in your light,  
it feels so right, it feels so right, feels so right in your light,  
These are the colors of our lives.

## When You Go (Lee Hunter)

When you go, you take the music  
and a small piece of the sun  
Just for now, you must choose this  
you're a lover on the run  
Check your pockets, love  
see what you can find  
It could be what we're needing  
a pocket full of time

There's just one thing  
one thing you should know  
You take the music with you when you go.





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When you go, you take the music  
the stars grow a little dim  
I fear sometimes we'll lose this  
to the past and to the din  
Check that bag you carry now,  
while you were asleep  
I left a note, a reminder of  
the mysteries that we keep

There's just one thing  
one thing you should know  
You take the music with you when you go.

When you go, you take the music  
and the ground beneath my feet  
I'm not sure just what to do with this  
so fragile and so sweet  
That little box that holds our fate  
you've gently tucked away  
Will we find safe harbor  
or simply drift away?

There's just one thing  
one thing I have to say  
and though I shouldn't ask you to  
I'm asking you to stay

*Shenandoah (Traditional, arranged by Lee Hunter)*

Oh Shenandoah, I long to see you,  
Away, you rolling river.  
Oh Shenandoah, I long to see you,  
Away, we're bound away  
Across the wide Missouri.



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Oh Shenandoah, I love your daughter,  
Away, you rolling river.  
For her I'd cross your roaming waters,  
Away, we're bound away,  
Across the wide Missouri

'Tis seven years since last I've seen you,  
Away, you rolling river.  
'Tis seven years since last I've seen you,  
Away, we're bound away  
Across the wide Missouri

Oh Shenandoah, I long to hear you,  
And hear your rolling river.  
Oh Shenandoah, I long to hear you,  
Away, we're bound away  
Across the wide Missouri.

Oh Shenandoah, I long to hear you,  
Far away, you rolling river.  
Oh Shenandoah, just to be near you,  
Away, far away.  
Across the wide Missouri.