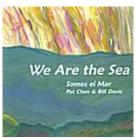
Mp3 Pat Chen - We Are The Sea



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Old time favorites with some originals recorded in the studio but made to sound like our live concerts just Pat Bill. 18 MP3 Songs FOLK: Traditional Folk, KIDS/FAMILY: Kid Friendly Details: Notes and Lyrics: Pat Chen Bill Davis are Somos el Mar. Our first CD "Somos el Mar" was done with a lot of our friends and with a full band sound. This CD was made to sound more like our Concerts although it was all done in the studio. It's just Pat and Bill and their instruments. Pat's son Danny Delos helped out with the back up on Pats Tsunami Prayer. The songs are those that folks in our audiences have requested or those that are their favorites. Here's what Pat has to say: If we could realize we were all a part of the same sea, what a relief it would be! We Are the Sea takes us on a journey through this sea of life - joy, love, separation, unity, childhood, transition, Ireland, France, Mexico, South Asia, over the rainbow and beyond. The songs were swept onto this album by the people we share our music with. The songs were requests and favorites. Music is healing and integrating for me and I hope that it will be so for our listeners. May it touch you bring you closer to your own true self. Many thanks to Ken Schubert at Cue Studios who was so much more that an outstanding sound engineer, to Jenn Chin for her beautiful artwork, to my son, Danny, who spent so many hours on the Tsunami Orphan Prayer, to Charlie, Sheila, Marcy, Nicholas, Mickey, Danny, Robin for their love and support finally to Bill for always being there when I needed him. Pat Chen Heres the lyrics: 1. Somos el Barco. This song by Charles Lorre Wyatt is the source of our groups name "Somos el Mar" or We are the Sea. Some folks think it's because we're all wet. Pat's son Nicholas thought we should definately include the song on the album since it is sort of our theme song. Somos el Barco Charles Lorre Wyatt Somos el barco, somos el mar, Yo navego en ti, tu navegas en mi We are the boat, we are the sea, I sail in you, you sail in me The stream sings it to the river, the river sings it to the sea The sea sings it to the boat that carries you and me Chorus The boat we

are sailing in was built by many hands And the sea we are sailing on, it touches many lands Chorus So with our hopes we set the sails And face the winds once more And with our hearts we chart the waters never sailed before Chorus 2. I'll Tell My Ma. Our version of a traditional Irish favorite. Refreshing, charming, energetic. I'll Tell My Ma I'll tell my ma when I go home The boys won't leave the girls alone They pulled my hair, they stole my comb But that's all right till I go home. She is handsome, she is pretty She is the bell of Belfast city She is counting one, two, three Please won't you tell me who is she. Albert Mooney says he loves her All the boys are fighting for her They knock at the door and they ring at the bell Sayin' "Oh my true love, by ye well?" Out she comes as white as snow Rings on her fingers and bells on her toes Old John Morrey says she'll die If she doesn't get the fellow with the roving eye. Let the wind and rain and the hail blow high Snow come tumblin' from the sky She's as nice as apple pie She'll get her own lad by and by. When she gets a lad of her own She won't tell her ma when she goes home Let them all come as they will For it's Albert Mooney she loves still. 3. O'Reilly is Dead. A deeply profound commentary on the inevidable. OReilly is dead and his brother dont know it His brother is dead and OReilly dont know it Theyre both of em dead and lying in bed And neither one knows that the other is dead. 4. Let Me Call You Sweetheart. When you ask someone to name their favorite song, this one comes up more than once. It is a very cherished oldie but goodie. Let Me call you sweetheart Im in love with you. Let Me hear you whisper that you love me too. Keep you love light glowing in your eyes so true Let Me call you sweetheart Im in love with you. Let Me call you sweetheart Im in love with you. Would you let me meet you at our rendevous When were holding hands if find Im never blue Let Me call you sweetheart Im in love with you. Let Me call you sweetheart Im in love with you. Let Me hear you whisper that you love me too. Keep you love light glowing in your eyes so true Let Me call you sweetheart Im in love with you. 5. Wee Willie. This song is sung in the spirit of fun and is not intended to advocate violence. So check your pockets before someone else does. Wee Willie lost his Marley* (r3x) Down on Bendys Lane He lost it down a grating (r3x) Down on Bendys Lane He went and got his brother (r3x) Down on Bendys Lane He shoved him down the Grating (r3x) Down on Bendys Lane But he didnt find his Marley (r3x) Down on Bendys Lanev So he went and got his Grandma (r3x) Down on Bendys Lane He shoved her down the grating (r3x) Down on Bendys Lane She couldnt find his Marley (r3x) Down on Bendys Lane He went and got a Peeler* (r3x) Down on Bendys Lane He shoved him down the Grating (r3x) Down on Bendys Lane But he didnt find his Marley (r3x) Down on Bendys Lanev So He went and

got some dynamite (r3x) (Boom!) And blew up Bendys Lanev Wee Willies found his Marley (r3x) Down on Bendys Lanev It was in his trousers pocket (r3x) Down on Bendys Lanev *A Marley is a marble and a Peeler is a policeman (from Robert Peels special forces in Ireland) 6. Devil's Dream. A Devilishly entrancing tune. 7. Tingaleo. From Mexico, Tingaleo is a donkey, but there is a profoundly deeper message here about the relations between a woman and a man. Taken alagorically it is about a man's role in life as a beast of burden a woman's role as the rider. Pat and her daughter Marcy had fun adding some verses to this one. Tingaleo Come little donkey come, Tingaleo Come little donkey come, Me donkey dance and me donkey sing Me donkey wearing a diamond ring (2x) Tingaleo Come little donkey come, Tingaleo Come little donkey come, Me donkey Hee and me donkey Haw Me donkey sleep on a bed of straw (2x) Tingaleo Come little donkey come, Tingaleo Come little donkey come, Me donkey swim and me donkey ski Me donkey dress elegantly (2x) Tingaleo Come little donkey come, Tingaleo Come little donkey come, Me donkey lays his head upon the floor He doesnt want to do his chores Me donkey lays his head upon the floor He doesnt want to work no more Tingaleo Come little donkey come, Tingaleo Come little donkey come, Me donkey skip and me donkey run Me donkey love to eat a cinnamon but Tingaleo Come little donkey come, Tingaleo Come little donkey come, Me donkey eat and me donkey bite Me donkey never likes to say good night Goodnight little donkey, sleep tight Tingaleo Come little donkey come, Tingaleo Come little donkey come, 8. There aren't many songs about snakes and there are even fewer love songs about snakes. Try Googling "Love Songs about Snakes" The short story writer O'Henry was famous for always ending his stories with a twist, and that's what I did here. CECIL THE SNAKE Bill Davis Cecil the Snake he was very, very, very, very, very nice..sss..... He was in love with Cecily Snake but she was cold as ice..sss..... So he wrote that newspaper love lorne column for a little advice ...sss... Said "I just want a chance ...sss... For a little Romance ...sss.... You won't have to tell it to me twice ..sss..." Well the newspaper lady said "Your problem is easy to see This may not be the best advice but at least it's free Just follow these steps right here like one, two three ... Show your lady all your charms Hold her in your lovin' arms And dance her off her feet. Well Cecil said something I probably shouldn't say here ...sss... Went to the Fridge and popped another can of beer. ...sss... He said "Hey Newspaper lady, I may be missing something here.... LIKE ARMS YOU DIMWIT! I'm a certified snake with a million charms But Ugh Ungh honey I got no arms And I got no feet to dance with down here. I can't dance, can't boogie can't jitter, cant rumba, can't rock (No rock roll I can't polka, I cant cha cha

shouldn't oughtta I'd fall. Can't swing my partner, do a do si do when the old square dancer calls ...sss... I can't even stand and I can't can can I just lay in the sun and work on my tan And I never get invited to any a those society balls ...sss... Well Cecily saw Cecil crying his snake eye tears ...sss... She said come on Cecil lets slip away from here She said "I may be a cold blooded woman but you got nothin to fear I know but, but, but Come on Baby let's do the twist. Come on Baby let's hear you hiss Come on Baby you like it like this EE AW EE AWW..... 9. Danse Francais. Around and Around and around and around! Dance Francais Pat Chen I know youve got troubles just leave them behind Find a partner, join a circle, or dance in a line. Dont have much time so lets dance around Around around around around. Tu a les problemes Tu peut leur dire au revoir! Danse, danse, danse avec moi Pas plus de temps vient ice et danse! Youre upset youre angry frustrated or blue Tried everything one more thing you might do Dont have much time so lets dance around Around around around around Just let youself go youre on the right track Flow with the music dont hold yourself back Dont have much time so lets dance around Around around around Permitte toi danser avec la liberte! Danse, danse, danse avec moi Pas plus du temps, vient ici et danse. Autour de nous et autour de moi Dont say you cant dance just come with me Kick up those heels footloose fantasy Dont have much time so lets dance around Around around around around I know youve got troubles just leave them behind Find a partner, join a circle, or dance in a line. Dont have much time so lets dance around Around around around around 10. This Little Light of Mine. If only we could all let our little lites shine what a bright place this would be. This little light of mine Im going to let it shine (r3x) Let It Shine, let it shine, let it shine All around the town Let It Shine, let it shine, let it shine Everywhere that I may go Im going to let it shine Let It Shine, let it shine, let it shine In my daily work Im going to let it shine Let It Shine, let it shine, let it shine Free of Fear and Hatred Im going to let it shine. Let It Shine, let it shine, let it shine Building a New World Im going to let it shine. Let It Shine, let it shine, let it shine Aint nobody going to woof it out Im going to let it shine Let It Shine, let it shine, let it shine This little light of mine Im going to let it shine (r3x) All the time all the time All the time. 11. Tsunami Orphan Prayer. I hope the Universe heard this prayer - Whose power was greatly enhanced by my dedicated talented son Danny, who poured many hours into the inspiring backgraound. Tsunami Orphan Prayer Pat Chen Oh, Ye who watch over this earth Hear our cries heed our call Give us strength so we can go on Not much left for us at all My family, village my home Swept away, left alone, alone,

alone No where to go only can pray How can you live with no home Children be brave help is all around you Care for yourself as for those you love Before you know it help will surround you Youll never believe the power of love. Dont ask why life was taken away Without a warning they were gone Who can know? Who can say? Right now we just need to carry on. Oh, Ye who watch over this earth Hear our cries heed our call Give us strength so we can go on Not much left for us at all Children be brave help is all around you Care for yourself as for those you love Before you know it help will surround you Youll never believe the power of love. Oh, Ye who watch over this earth Hear our cries heed our call Give us strength so we can go on Bring relief to us all Bring relief to us all Never believe the power of love Youll never believe the power of love. 12. Brian Boru's March/ All the Way to Barna. I heard Brian Boru played in the mall was immeadiately taken by it! 13. Bill Bailey Won't You Please Come Home. This song was written in 1902 by Hughie Cannon about his friend Bill Bailey who he put up for the night when his wife had thrown him out. On one summers day The sun was shining fine The lady love of old Bill Bailey Was hanging clothes on the line And weeping hard In her back yard Shed married a B O Brakeman Who went and threw her down Bellowing like a prune fed calf With a big gang hanging round And to that crowd, she sang out loud Wont you come home Bill Bailey Wont you come home She moans the whole night long Ill do the cooking Honey III pay the rent I know I done you wrong Remember that rainy evening I threw you out With nothing but a fine tooth comb I know Im to blame Well Aint that a shame Bill Bailey wont you please come home And Just because you think youre something special Just because you think youre something hot Just because you think you've got something Nobody else has got You went and spent all my money You must think that Im Santa Claus Well Im telling you Im through with you Because, Just Because. 14. Hands Across the Ocean. A song of peace and unity. Hands Across the Ocean Pat Chen Hands across the Ocean Hope across the Sea Cradle this world in your arms Then you are free Join hands we are one people Struggling to live our lives We can work together To end this strife Come on everybody Come with me, Hand in hand round the world Dance in harmony Join hands we are one people Struggling to live our lives We can work together To end this strife No more killing No more war Spare the lives of your brothers and sisters, Reach another shore. Join hands we are one people Struggling to live our lives. We can work together To end this strife. War breeds war Peace brings peace Kill no more War must cease Join hands we are one people Struggling to live our lives We can work together To end this strife Hands across the Ocean Hope across the Sea Cradle this world in your arms Then you are free 15. Side by Side. A well

loved song about Sharing this life with a beloved in mutual support. We aint got a barrel of money Maybe were ragged and funny But well travel along Singing our song Side by side Dont know whats coming tomorrow Maybe it trouble and sorrow But well travel that road Sharing our load Side by side Through all kinds of weather Maybe the sky will fall As long as were together It dont matter at all. When theyve all had theyre guarrels and parted Well be the same as we started Traveling along singing our song Side by side. 16. Elevator. This song tells a story, and takes you on a journey with an unexpected ending. Real elevator music. ELEVATOR - Bill Davis I want to tell you all a story That happened to me last week I went to a Doctor In that building down the street. When I was done I had the pills the bills I headed for the door. Pressed that elevator button to go down Cause I was on the second floor. The little bell dinged and the doors slid open I got on and turned around. The little bell dinged and the doors slid shut I pressed G for the ground. Well, I guess I wasnt payin no attention Cause the elevator started going up. And on the third floor we picked up a fellow With six Pomeranian Pups. On the forth floor there was the janitor With a pail and a bucket and mops And a real big woman bad perfume And a couple of security cops. On the fifth floor there were six Hari Chrisnas Who continued doing their chant And I was all the way in the back With the dogs who were starting to pant. Well they all pressed buttons didnt miss a one And we continued to rise Some folks got off others got on You know I wouldnt tell no lies. There was a baseball team and both of their fans I guess it must have been the Mets Bout a thousand kids chewin Double Trouble bubble gum gum The kind of thing youd like to forget. There were Yuppies talkin to each other on cell phones Dixieland jazz bands playing on Trombones People reading newspapers - some reading Rolling Stone I didnt think Id ever get home. Those forty five floors took a day and half And we rose higher and higher On the forty forth floor who should get on? The Morman Tabernacle Choir Well I know youll think Im telling a story But I swear that this is the truth When we reached the top we didnt stop Went right up through the roof Picked up an overbooked flight from Cleveland Then a couple of astronauts The Klingon Contingent from a Star Trek convention. Or maybe not?! We finally stopped and the doors slid open And there was the Heavenly Host. Jesus Mary and Jumping Jehosephat The Father and the Holy Ghost St Peter was there and he looked at me said Son Youre going down. Hell says I Thats right! says he Dont even bother looking around. Been there done that Saint Pete says I Im lost without hope or care But if its all the same to you I think III take the stairs. 17. Somewhere Over the Rainbow. One of the favorites of the favorites. Somewhere over the rainbow way up high Theres a land that Ive heard of, once in a lullaby Somewhere

over the rainbow, Skies are blue And the dreams that you dare to dream Really do come true Some day III wish upon a star And wake up where the clouds are far Behind me Where troubles melt like lemon drops Way above the chimney tops Thats where youll find me Somewhere over the rainbow, Blue birds fly Birds fly over the rainbow Why then Oh why cant I? If happy little bluebirds fly, Beyond the rainbow why, oh, why cant I? 18. Innishere. Our friend Karin Loya, a wonderful Cello player introduced this song to us, a song of far off lands, where dreams came true. Pat Chen Bill Davis

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