## Mp3 O'malley's March - Wait For Me



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Irish folk-rock at its best. 14 MP3 Songs WORLD: Celtic, ROCK: Folk Rock Details: Martin O'Malley vocals, bodhran, acoustic guitar, harmonica, tin whistle Paul Levin - uillean pipes, wooden flute, tin whistle Bob Baum - bass guitar, lead vocals on "May the Road Rise to Meet You" Jamie Wilson - drums, cajon, djembe, congas, lead vocals on "Oliver's Army" Jared Denhard - Celtic harp, trombone, Highland pipes Ralph Reinoldi - electric guitar, mandolin, octave mandolin, lead acoustic guitar on "Mary of Donloe" Special Guest Musicians: Terry Correlli - keyboard Jeffrey Forman - banjo Maureen McCusker saxophone and vocals Terry O'Neill - fiddle Introducing Sinead Fahey "Hear the Wind Blow" arranged and adapted by Sinead Fahey (eight years old) all rights reserved SOME LYRICS: Native People (lyrics music by Martin O'Malley) To the purple hills of Scotland, Came the greed for greater land, To cleanse the glens of highland men, to destroy the Scottish clans. And their cannons cut the broadswords down, Like bloody stalks of grain. Turned refugees 'to exiles, Made colonists from the pain of... Chorus: Native people-- with your native tongue and ways, Native people-- driven from your home by another master's slaves. Native people, robbed of dignity, Try to understand The cruelty and the misery brought by a stranger's hand to Native people. On the heels of Irish loss, The Scottish planters came. Loyal and desperate subjects, to replace old Irish names. And with starvation, sword and gun, They'd put the natives down. In the name of their oppressor's queen, They'd rid the holy ground of... (Chorus) Apache, Sioux, and Nez Perce, Their fate would be the same, As Celtic exiles soon became The conquerors of the plains. And Irish soldiers dressed in blue, Dragged the Indian from his home. Wiping out whole villages, To strains of Garryowen and the screams of ... (Chorus) From Culodden Moor to Aughrim, From the Famine to Wounded Knee, Native people soon forget their commonality. And the father of the gallowglass, The chieftain and the brave, Cries lonely tears of anger, As he stands beside the graves of...

(Chorus) Martin O'Malley Wait For Me (lyrics music by Martin O'Malley) There's a young man at the harbor, And he stares across the sea. With family all around him Gripping fears of what might be. Before he leaves to save his future, He wipes the tears so she might see. Finally turns to kiss his mother, Wait for me. From the first days of his exile, He relies on hope and pride. Finds love in his new country, Asks his young girl to be his bride. And the years fly by quickly, In this new land of the free. He grieves alone for his parents, Wait for me. Well, his sons, they won the World Wars, His daughters grew up fine and strong. His descendants, they were many, And his days were bright and long. When they waked him, there was whiskey, Bells of Ireland, his greenery. Irish songs of sweet remembrance, Wait for me. Theres an old man at the airport, Back across the years so long. Hes kept his grandpas promise, His kids still sing the songs. Before he bids farewell to Ireland, And flies home across the sea, He can hear his own heart saying, Wait for me. Oro! Se do bheatha waille. (Hail! Welcome home.) Martin O'Malley South Baltimore Lullabye (lyrics music by Martin O'Malley) Where the city lights dance on the waves, And the cool breeze blows off the bay, When your limbs lie down, as your rest is found, At the dimming of the day, I know then that I'll think of you, And I pray you'll think of me, May St. Mary's light guide you tonight, As the stars watch over the sea. As the years go by, and the banshee's cry, Marks the time that souls must flee, From our short time here, to the rest that's near, When the calm returns to the sea, Though time and space pull us apart, In my heart you'll always be, So, may St. Mary's light guard you tonight As the stars watch over the sea. May St. Mary's light guide you tonight, As the stars watch over the sea. Martin O'Malley Recorded, Mixed and Mastered by John Grant at Secret Sound Studios, Baltimore, Maryland, 1998 and 1999. Manufactured and printed by Disc Makers, Pennsauken, NJ, U.S.A. cover: Economic Pressure, Sean KeatingCrawford Municipal Art Gallery, all rights reserved. color photos: Mike McGovern 1999 Produced by O'Malley's March. All rights reserved. Unauthorized reproduction or recording prohibited.

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