

Sweet Memories

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SEND ME THE PILLOW

*SEND ME THE PILLOW THAT YOU DREAM ON
DON'T YOU KNOW THAT I STILL CARE FOR YOU
SEND ME THE PILLOW THAT YOU DREAM ON
SO DARLIN' I CAN DREAM ON IT TOO*

*EACH NIGHT WHILE I'M SLEEPING OH SO LONELY
I'LL SHARE THE LOVE AND DREAMS THAT ONCE WERE TRUE
SEND ME THE PILLOW THAT YOU DREAM ON
SO DARLIN' I CAN DREAM ON IT TOO*

*I'VE WAITED SO LONG FOR YOU TO WRITE ME
BUT JUST A MEMORY ALL THAT'S LEFT OF YOU
SEND ME THE PILLOW THAT YOU DREAM ON
SO DARLIN' I CAN DREAM ON IT TOO*

DON'T TELL MAMA

*I WAS HEADED NORTH ON HIGHWAY FIVE ON A STARLIT SUNDAY NIGHT
WHEN A PICK-UP TRUCK FLEW BY ME, OUT OF CONTROL
AS I WATCHED IN MY HEADLIGHTS, HE SWERVED LEFT AND THEN BACK RIGHT
NEVER HIT THE BRAKES AS HE LEFT THE ROAD*

*I FOUND HIM LYING IN THE GRASS AMONG THE STEEL AND GLASS
WITH AN EMPTY WHISKEY BOTTLE BY HIS SIDE
AND THROUGH THE BLOOD AND TEARS HE WHISPERED IN MY EAR
A FEW LAST WORDS JUST BEFORE HE DIED*

*DON'T TELL MAMA I WAS DRINKIN'
LORD KNOWS, HER SOUL WOULD NEVER REST
I CAN'T LEAVE THIS WORLD WITH MAMA THINKING
I MET THE LORD WITH WHISKEY ON MY BREATH*

*YOU KNOW I STILL THINK ABOUT THAT NIGHT
AND HOW THAT YOUNG BOY DIED
AND HOW OTHERS SOMETIMES PAY FOR OUR MISTAKES
AND THE LAST THING ON THAT BOY'S MIND
AS HE LEFT THIS BIG COLD WORLD BEHIND
WAS JUST KNOWING HIS POOR OLD MOTHER'S HEART WOULD BREAK*

CHORUS

DON'T TELL MAMA I'VE BEEN DRINKING

DOWN THE TRAIL OF ACHING HEARTS

*DOWN THE TRAIL OF ACHING HEARTS
WHERE NOBODY'S HIDING THEIR TEARS
YOU SENT ME THERE WHERE SADNESS STARTS
DOWN THE TRAIL OF ACHING HEARTS*

*YOU TOLD ME I WAS YOUR DARLIN'
YOU KEPT ME FROM HANGIN' AROUND
NOW SOMEBODY ELSE IS YOUR DARLIN'
AND LONESOME AND BLUE I'LL BE FOUND*

CHORUS

*ONE NIGHT WHILE PASSING YOUR WINDOW
WHILE STROLLING OUT UNDER A STAR
SOMEBODY ELSE STOLE MY LOVE SONG
WHILE STRUMMING ON MY OLD GUITAR*

CHORUS

CAN YOU IMAGINE

*SOME DAY THE LORD WILL DESCEND FROM HIS HOME ON HIGH
HE WILL APPEAR WITH HIS ANGELS IN THE TWINKLING OF AN EYE
HE'LL CARRY ALL OF HIS BELIEVERS TO THE SWEET BY AND BY
CAN YOU IMAGINE, IMAGINE TO BE LEFT BEHIND*

*CAN YOU IMAGINE THE PAIN OUR SAVIOUR BORE ON THAT DAY
FROM THE OLD RUGGED CROSS TO THE TOMB WHERE HE LAY
HOW HE DIED FOR YOU AND ME SO THAT WE COULD BE SAVED
CAN YOU IMAGINE, IMAGINE THE PRICE THAT HE PAID*

*OH WHAT A SIGHT IT WILL BE TO SEE THAT EASTERN GATE
TO ENTER IN, SEE THE BEAUTY AND TO LOOK ON HIS FACE
I WANT TO WALK WITH MOM AND DAD DOWN THAT SHINING PATH
CAN YOU IMAGINE, IMAGINE TO BE HOME AT LAST*

CHORUS

CAN YOU IMAGINE, IMAGINE TO BE HOME AT LAST

THE WEDDING CAKE

*DON'T BE WORRIED 'BOUT ME CAUSE I'M TIRED FROM WORKIN' 'ROUND THE HOUSE,
WHEN DAY IS DONE*

*DON'T THINK YOU FAILED ME CAUSE YOU CAN'T AFFORD THAT DISHWASHER TO MAKE
MY LIFE, MORE FUN*

*YOU KNOW THE MEASURE OF A MAN IS MUCH MORE THAN JUST THE MONEY
HE CAN MAKE*

*AND EVERY WOMAN KNOWS A LOT OF JOY AND TEARS COME WITH THE WEDDING
CAKE*

*THE WEDDING CAKE IS NOT ALL ICING AND LOVING TENDER WHISPERS,
IN THE DARK*

*ONE SLICE IS CONCERN FOR ALL YOUR DREAMS 'FRAID THEY WON'T COME TRUE, AND
BREAK YOUR HEART*

*ANOTHER SLICE IS FEEDING KIDS AND WIPING NOSES, CRYING WHEN THE DOORBELL
RINGS AND THERE ARE ROSES*

EVERY WOMAN KNOWS A LOT OF GIVE AND TAKE COMES WITH THE WEDDING CAKE

IT'S FACING SHADOWS OF THE FUTURE PRAYING THEY WILL FADE AWAY

AS WE WALK TOWARD THEM SEARCHING FOR THE SUN

AND IT'S LONG AND ANXIOUS HOURS WITH THE WOLF AT THE DOOR

HUGS AND KISSES WHEN AT LAST WE SEE THE DAWN

SO WHEN THE HANDS OF TIME TRACE TINY LINES UPON OUR FACE

AND LACE OUR HAIR WITH STRANDS OF GREY

WE'LL LAUGH AND SAY FOR ALL WHO WILL PARTAKE

IT ALL COMES WITH THE WEDDING CAKE

YES, FOR ALL WHO WILL PARTAKE, IT ALL COMES WITH THE WEDDING CAKE

OPEN UP THE WINDOW (AND LET THE ANGELS IN)

*THEY WERE KNEELING BY HIS BED AS THE DOCTOR SOFTLY SAID
I'M SO SORRY, WE'VE DONE ALL THAT WE CAN DO
THOUGH HE'D SUFFERED LONG ENOUGH
THEY WEREN'T READY TO GIVE UP
WHEN THEIR LITTLE SOLDIER SPOKE
IT BROKE THEIR HEARTS IN TWO*

*OPEN UP THE WINDOW, LET THE ANGELS IN
CAN'T YOU HEAR THEM CALLING ME TO GO WITH THEM
MOM AND DAD IF IT'S OKAY I'D LIKE TO GO AND PLAY
PLEASE OPEN UP THE WINDOW AND LET THE ANGELS IN*

*THE HARDEST THING A MOM AND DAD CAN EVER FACE
IS A GRANITE STONE THAT BARES THEIR BABY'S NAME
THEY BELIEVE IT'S IN GOD'S HAND
BUT IT'S SO HARD TO UNDERSTAND
WHY LITTLE BOYS AND GIRLS SHOULD EVER HAVE TO SAY*

*OPEN UP THE WINDOW, LET THE ANGELS IN
CAN'T YOU HEAR THEM CALLING ME TO GO WITH THEM
MOM AND DAD IF IT'S OKAY I'D LIKE TO GO AND PLAY
PLEASE OPEN UP THE WINDOW AND LET THE ANGELS IN*

*MOM AND DAD IF IT'S OKAY I'D LIKE TO FLY AWAY
PLEASE OPEN UP THE WINDOW AND LET THE ANGELS IN*

THE BIG BLIZZARD

*IT WAS IN THE DEAD OF WINTER. OH, HOW WELL I CAN REMEMBER
THE DAY OF HOWLING WIND, AND BLINDING SNOW
A NEIGHBOUR CAME AND AS WE LISTENED
HE SAID TWO SMALL BOYS WERE MISSING
AND THEY'D SURLY DIE IF LOST OUT IN THE COLD*

*PAPA TRIED TO ORGANIZE A SEARCHING PARTY
FOLKS ALL SAID IT WOULD BE FOOLHARDY
TO LOOK FOR THEM UNTIL THE STORM DIED DOWN
PAPA LEFT ME AND MAMA CRYIN' AND WENT OUT ALONE TO FIND THEM
ON THE DAY THE BIG BLIZZARD HIT OUR TOWN*

*NEXT DAY WHEN THE STORM WAS OVER
THE SEARCH PARTY SOON DISCOVERED
PAPA'S FROZEN BODY LYING IN THE SNOW
THEY PICKED HIM UP AND THERE BENEATH HIM
WERE THE FRIGHTENED, HUNGRY CHILDREN
WRAPPED UP SAFE AND TIGHT IN PAPA'S OVERCOAT*

*THE YOUNGSTERS TOLD HOW PAPA FOUND THEM
HOW HE WRAPPED HIS COAT AROUND THEM
AND HE RUBBED THEIR BODIES 'TILL THEY FELT ALL WARM
THEN HE SAID BOYS LIE HERE BENEATH ME AND IF I SHOULD GO TO SLEEP YOU STAY
AWAKE AND YOU'LL BE SAFE HERE FROM THE STORM*

*PAPA TRIED TO ORGANIZE A SEARCHING PARTY
FOLKS ALL SAID IT WOULD BE FOOLHARDY
TO LOOK FOR THEM UNTIL THE STORM DIED DOWN
PAPA LEFT ME AND MAMA CRYIN' AND SAVED TWO YOUNG BOYS FROM DYIN'
ON THE DAY THE BIG BLIZZARD HIT OUR TOWN*

I'LL STAY AROUND

*NOW YOU JUST TOLD ME THAT YOU'RE LEAVIN'
ON THE NEXT TRAIN COMIN' DOWN
BUT IF YOU GO DEAR I WON'T FOLLOW
I JUST THINK I'LL STAY AROUND*

*FOR SOMEDAY YOU'LL WANT ME
WHEN YOUR TRUE LOVE CAN'T BE FOUND
BUT IF YOU GO HEAR I WON'T FOLLOW
I JUST THINK I'LL STAY AROUND*

*NOW YOU ADMIT I'VE ALWAYS LOVED YOU
AND I NEVER LET YOU DOWN
I LOVE YOU DEAR BUT I WON'T FOLLOW
I JUST THINK I'LL STAY AROUND*

CHORUS

*SOME DAY YOU'LL HEAR THE WHISTLE BLOWIN'
ON THAT SPECIAL COMIN' DOWN
AND YOU'LL BE LOOKIN' FOR ME BABY
BUT I MAY NOT BE AROUND*

CHORUS

PEARL

HE SEES HER SITTING BY THE GATE POST AS HIS TRUCK PULLS IN THE YARD
HE KNOWS ALL DAY SHE'S WAITED FOR HIM THERE
AND EVEN THOUGH HE'S BONE TIRED HE FINDS THE STRENGTH TO SMILE
IT'S GOOD TO KNOW AT LEAST SOMEBODY CARES

SO THEY WALK UP TO THE FRONT PORCH WHERE THEY SIT THERE SIDE BY SIDE
SHE WAGS HER TAIL AS HE TALKS ABOUT HIS DAY
HE SAYS "MY PEARL, YOUR WAIT IS OVER. WE'LL GO HUNTIN' WHEN IT'S DAWN
AND I'LL KEEP QUIET AND HEAR WHAT YOU HAVE TO SAY"

YOU CAN SING YOUR SONG FOR ME. THROW YOUR SWEET VOICE TO THE WIND
THAT MUSIC MAKES ME SHIVER TO THE BONE
WHEN I HEAR THE HOLLER RINGIN' I KNOW YOU'RE SINGIN' JUST FOR ME
AND IT'S THEN THAT I DON'T FEEL SO ALL ALONE
FOR AWHILE I DON'T FEEL SO ALL ALONE

THE YEARS GO BY, HUNTS COME AND GO, BOTH MAN AND DOG GROW OLD
AND THEY'RE BOTH CONVINCED THEY'LL PASS WITHOUT A TRACE
ONE DECEMBER DAY HE KNOWS IT'S TIME, HE HUGS HIS SWEETHEART'S NECK
HE WHISPERS PEARL, PLEASE RUN ME ONE MORE RACE

CHORUS

I SIT OUTSIDE THE SAME HOUSE WHERE THE OLD MAN LIVED AND DIED
AND I'M WATCHING PEARL'S PUPPIES FIGHT AND PLAY
BOTH DAD AND PEARL HAVE GONE AWAY BUT THEIR SPIRITS LINGER ON
AND ON A COOL CLEAR MORN I HEAR MY DADDY SAY

PEARL SING YOUR SONG FOR ME THROW YOUR SWEET VOICE TO THE WIND
THAT MUSIC MAKES ME SHIVER TO THE BONE
YOU GOT THE GOOD LORD'S EARS A RINGIN' AS YOU PRAISE HIS HOLY NAME
AND UP HERE I DON'T FEEL SO ALL ALONE
PEARLY MAE WE FINALLY MADE IT HOME
MY SWEET PEARLY MAE WE FINALLY MADE IT HOME

BJ THE DJ

A STORY 'BOUT A PAL OF MINE WHO LIVED DOWN NEAR THE GEORGIA LINE
AS DJ IN A LITTLE COUNTRY STATION
EVERYBODY LOVED HIM DEAR 'CAUSE HE PLAYED WHAT THEY LIKED TO HEAR
HE BUILT HIMSELF UP QUITE A REPUTATION

AT RECORD HOPS HE STAYED OUT LATE AND HIS MOM WOULD ALWAYS WAIT
TO SEE IF HE HAD MADE IT HOME ALIVE
SHE WARNED AGAINST HIS LOSS OF SLEEP AND DRIVING FAST IN THAT OLD HEAP
AND THAT HE HAD TO BE AT WORK BY FIVE

BJ THE DJ YOU'RE LIVING MUCH TOO FAST
AND IF YOU DON'T CHANGE YOUR WAY, DON'T SEE HOW YOU CAN LAST

EVERY MORNING JUST PAST FOUR FROM THE DRIVEWAY HE WOULD ROAR
OVERSLEPT AND HE WAS LAST AGAIN
THEN AT BREAK-NECK SPEED HE'D DRIVE TO SIGN THE STATION ON AT FIVE
HE HAD LOTS OF RECORDS HE MUST SPIN

HIS MOM SAT BY THE RADIO UNTIL HIS VOICE TOLD HER HELLO
SHE KNEW THEN HE'D MADE IT THERE ALRIGHT
THEN SHE'D SAY A LITTLE PRAYER, HE'D BE SAFE FOR HE WAS THERE
AND SHE'D WAIT UP FOR HIM AGAIN TONIGHT

THEN ONE COLD AND RAINY MORN ALL FOUR TIRES WERE BADLY WORN
BUT STILL HE SPED OFF JUST AS FAST THIS TIME
BJ HAD A LOT OF NERVE AND HE COMPLETELY MISSED THE CURVE
AND HE SIGNED OFF DOWN NEAR THE GEORGIA LINE

MOM SAT BY THE RADIO THE VOICE SHE HEARD SHE DID NOT KNOW
BJ'D NEVER BEEN THIS LATE BEFORE
BUT WITH THE ROAD SO BAD AND ALL SHE'D WAIT AWHILE BEFORE SHE CALLED
AND THEN SHE HEARD THE KNOCK UPON HER DOOR

BJ THE DJ ONLY TWENTY-FOUR
A WRECK AT NINETY MILES AN HOUR
HE'LL SPIN THE HITS NO MORE

THOMAS

THOMAS SAT DOWN AT THE TABLE AND BURIED HIS FACE IN HIS HANDS
SUDDENLY GRIEF OVERTOOK HIM FOR HE HAS JUST LOST HIS BEST FRIEND
THEY NOT ONLY CRUCIFIED JESUS. THEY CURSED HIM AND PUT HIM TO SHAME
SHAKENED FROM WHAT HE HAD WITNESSED THAT DAY
THOMAS WOULD NOT BE THE SAME

THEY CROWNED HIM WITH THORNS THEY HAD GATHERED
AND ONE OF THEM SPAT IN HIS FACE
FATHER FORGIVE THEM HE CRIED OUT
HANGING IN A GUILTY MAN'S PLACE
THEY TENDERLY WRAPPED HIM IN LINEN AND CAREFULLY SEALED UP HIS TOMB
THREE DAYS LATER THOMAS THOUGHT HE SAW A GHOST
FACE TO FACE IN THAT OLD UPPER ROOM

I AM YOUR KING, THOMAS I LIVE
WHAT MUST I DO BEFORE YOU'RE CONVINCED
LOOK AT MY HANDS AND COME TOUCH MY SIDE
WHAT MORE WILL YOU NEED BEFORE YOU BELIEVE I AM ALIVE

YOU SAW THEM PIERCING MY BODY AND YOU HEARD THAT OLD HAMMER RING
YOU SAW THE TOMB WHERE THEY LAID ME
BUT THE GRAVE HAS NO HOLD ON THE KING
OH THOMAS I KNOW HOW YOU'RE HURTING
AND THOMAS I KNOW HOW YOU CRY
LIFT UP YOUR HEAD. BELIEVE WITH YOUR HEART
COME PLACE YOUR HAND IN MY SIDE

CHORUS

RIBBON OF DARKNESS

*RIBBON OF DARKNESS OVER ME
SINCE MY TRUE LOVE WALKED OUT THE DOOR
TEARS I NEVER HAD BEFORE, RIBBON OF DARKNESS OVER ME*

*CLOUDS ARE GATHERING O'ER MY HEAD
THEY CHILL THE DAY AND HIDE THE SUN
AND SHROUD THE NIGHT WHEN DAY IS DONE
RIBBON OF DARKNESS OVER ME*

*RAIN IS FALLING ON THE MEADOW
WHERE ONCE MY LOVE AND I DID LIE
NOW HE IS GONE FROM THE MEADOW
BYE LOVE. GOODBYE*

*RIBBON OF DARKNESS OVER ME
WHERE ONCE THE WORLD WAS YOUNG AS SPRING
WHERE FLOWERS DID BLOOM AND BIRDS WOULD SING
RIBBON OF DARKNESS OVER ME*

*IN THIS COLD ROOM A LYING
DON'T WANNA SEE NO ONE BUT YOU
LORD I WISH I COULD BE DYING
TO FORGET YOU*

*HOW I WISH YOUR HEART COULD SEE
HOW MINE JUST ACHES AND BREAKS ALL DAY
COME ON BACK AND TAKE AWAY
RIBBON OF DARKNESS OVER ME.
LA LA LA DE DE DE*

WHEN THE LUPINS LINE THE LANE

*THERE'S A LITTLE WEATHERED COTTAGE ON A HILLSIDE BY THE SEA
SOMETIMES I GO BACK THERE IN MY DREAMS
WHERE FIELDS OF PURPLE FLOWERS BLOSSOM EVERY SPRING
I CAN ALMOST SEE THEM DANCING IN THE BREEZE*

*WHEN THE LUPINS LINE THE LANE I'LL BE COMING HOME AGAIN
TO REST MY WEARY FEET BACK ON THAT SANDY SOIL
WHERE THE FLOWERS GROW SO TALL ALONG THE OLD ROCK WALL
WHEN THE LUPINS LINE THE LANE I'M COMING HOME*

*I MISS THAT WHITE HAired LADY WHO ONCE HELD ME ON HER KNEE
HOW I LONG TO HEAR HER VOICE AGAIN
I'D WALK RIGHT BESIDE HER AS SHE'D TOSS THOSE TINY SEEDS
AND WATCH THEM FLOATING GENTLY IN THE WIND*

CHORUS

*I STILL RECALL THE LAST WORDS THAT SHE SAID TO ME
I KNOW I'LL CARRY WITH ME TO MY GRAVE
AND JUST LIKE HER I'M COMING BACK TO LIVE DOWN BY THE SEA
AND MAKE THE WORLD MORE BEAUTIFUL SOME DAY*

CHORUS

SILVER MEDALS AND SWEET MEMORIES

JUST A PICTURE ON A TABLE, JUST SOME LETTERS MAMA SAVED
AND A COSTUME BROACH FROM ENGLAND
ON THE BACK IT HAD ENGRAVED
TO EILEEN, I LOVE YOU, LONDON 1943
AND SHE NEVER HEARD FROM HIM AGAIN AND HE NEVER HEARD OF ME

AND THE WAR STILL AIN'T OVER FOR MAMA
EVERY NIGHT IN HER DREAMS SHE STILL SEES
THE YOUNG FACE OF SOMEONE WHO LEFT HER
SILVER MEDALS AND SWEET MEMORIES

IN MAMA'S BEDROOM CLOSET TO THIS DAY ON HER TOP SHELF
THERE'S A FLAG FOLDED THREE CORNERED
LAYIN' ALL BY ITSELF
AND THE SERGEANT WOULD SURELY BE HONOURED
TO KNOW HOW PRETTY SHE STILL IS
AND THAT AFTER ALL THOSE LONELY YEARS
HIS EILEEN STILL IS

CHORUS

SILVER MEMORIES AND SWEET MEMORIES

MORE BEHIND THE PICTURE THAN THE WALL

*I WAS CLEANING OUT THE CLOSET, THROWIN' THINGS AWAY
I'D FORGOTTEN ALL ABOUT IT BUT WHEN I LOOKED THERE IT LAY
I PICKED IT UP, FOUND A FRAME, HUNG IT ON THE HALL
BUT THERE'S MORE BEHIND THIS PICTURE THAN THE WALL*

*IT WAS TAKEN ON THAT TRIP WE TOOK BACK IN '94
CASEY SURE DID LOOK LIKE ME. LORI LOOKED LIKE YOU
WE HAD NO WAY OF KNOWIN' THEN JUST HOW THE CARDS WOULD FALL
YES, THERE MORE BEHIND THIS PICTURE THAN THE WALL*

*CASEY JOINED THE ARMY. THEY SENT HIM FAR FROM HOME
LORI MOVED TO HOLLYWOOD PRETENDING SHE WAS GROWN
YOU AND I HELD ON AND TRIED TO MAKE SENSE OF IT ALL
THERE'S MORE BEHIND THIS PICTURE THAN THE WALL*

*TOO SOON OUR LITTLE FAMILY WAS SCATTERED TO THE WIND
YOU FELL OUT OF LOVE WITH ME AND WOULDN'T FALL BACK IN
I WAS SLEEPING BY MYSELF THE NIGHT I GOT THAT CALL
NOW THERE'S MORE BEHIND THIS PICTURE THAN THE WALL*

*CASEY DIED A HERO. THAT'S WHAT THE CHAPLAIN SAID
WE COULDN'T FIND SWEET LORI. I DOUBT SHE KNOWS IT YET
YOU AND I STOOD TORCHED BY THE MEMORIES WE RECALL
THERE'S MORE BEHIND THIS PICTURE THAN THE WALL*

*FOUR HAPPY, LOVING FACES. BACK THEN WE HAD IT ALL
BUT THERE'S MORE BEHIND THIS PICTURE THAN THE WALL*