

# MAD AGNES™

# Magic Hour





## Thanks...

to YOU for purchasing this CD and supporting our music making. Thanks also to Jim Chapdelaine, Jon Peckman, Aaron Bandy, Rex Fowler, Coleman Barks, Hilarie and Mike, John Davin, Jeff Lunden, John Sonntag, Lee Stern, Tom Martello, Justina Golden, Michael Lille & Elixir Strings, Victor Capos, Sloan Wainwright, David Engels, Charles Weinstein, Carol Zazzaro, and Charlie Pilzer at Airshow.

Special thanks to all our DJ buddies across the country who continue to believe in and support our music, and to the MadAbouts for hosting, feeding and promoting the band. We love you!

### PRODUCED BY MAD AGNES™

Margo Hennebach, Adrienne Jones and Mark Saunders

### ENGINEERED BY:

Mark Saunders except for Guardians, recorded by Jim Chapdelaine

### MIXED BY:

Jim Chapdelaine, Mark Saunders, and Mad Agnes™

### MASTERED BY:

Jim Chapdelaine at 'Q' d'etat Studio

### DESIGN & ELECTRONIC PRE-PRESS BY:

Mark Saunders with a little help from the band

### MAGIC PHOTOGRAPHY BY:

Aaron Bandy

### ALL ARRANGEMENTS BY MAD AGNES™

## 1. DANCING MAN – A. Jones

There is a demon in my legs  
There is another in my hands  
And there is one up my nose and when it blows  
I'm a dragon in Arabian sands

There is a dancer in my eye  
And the dance is never done  
I am white as a lily I am blinking  
in the brilliance of my personal sun

Couples who see me laugh and little kids run  
How to begin to tell you what is me?  
Under the skin the hell you cannot see

I am conversing on my phone  
My fingers perform a seatback dance  
While you struggle to batten the hatch  
on your keen, improper glance

At the human undertow  
I am the tide that won't let go  
Continually climbing the twisted staircase  
that's turning and turning and turning in my bones  
Ai, lai la lai...

Dykes and dwarves and blind men, zealots, vets and aliens  
Fakir, the fraud and the freak  
Say, can you embrace and love this human race  
when Bedlam is here on the street  
Bedlam is here on the street

How can I drink a glass of water  
How can I calm the endless spate  
How do I conjure the peace of surcease  
in this arduous harlequinade

The dog-eared novel at my eye  
Do you begin to understand

I find repose when the words are up close  
And my body forgets who I am

Did you enjoy your ride with the dancing man?

ADRIENNE - vocals, acoustic guitar

MARGO - vocals, bass

MARK - vocals, acoustic & electric guitar

## 2. ONE WILD DOVE – M. Hennebach

One wild dove flew into my heart  
Woke me from my sleep  
Showed me this was always home  
And blessed my soul to keep

One wild dove flew into my heart  
Quickly made a mess  
From the rubble on the ground  
Slowly built her nest

Don't you let her get away  
Don't you let her stray  
Don't you let her get away

One wild dove flew into my heart  
My gristle and my bone  
Said: It's time to leave behind  
All the ways you've known

And when you part your darkest night  
You will find a star  
And though it's burning miles away  
It will light you where you are

Don't you let it get away  
Don't you let it stray  
Don't you let it get away

Cause away can sometimes feel so far away  
When that star is hidden by the everyday

So wild dove, won't you please wake me up  
And we'll start, yes we'll start all over again

One wild dove flew into my heart  
She is with me still  
And in return I sing to her  
I hope I always will

One wild dove is in my heart  
She is in this room  
Don't you know her name by now  
She is calling you  
She is calling every one of you

Don't you let her get away  
Don't you let her stray  
Don't you let her get away

She's a little wild, that dove...  
She's a little wild

*MARGO - vocals, Vagabond travel guitar*  
*ADRIENNE - vocals, bass*  
*MARK - vocals, acoustic guitar*  
*JON - udu, congas, shaker, triangle*

### 3. LET THIS BE MY PRAYER – A. Jones

Let this be my prayer today  
May I be easy in my heart  
Let me see a clearer way  
If I can heal then let me start

If I should love let love return  
to this dark room and silent space  
where I have learned to count these hours  
between the done and rising days

Let this be my prayer today  
World of sorrow, wash away

Let this be my prayer  
Let this be my prayer

Help me hold my loved ones close  
and when their time comes, let them go  
knowing they're not lost or gone  
but, like me, just moving on

Let time and weather not lay waste  
the beauty of this changing face  
Give me wisdom as I see  
the things that never more will be

#### *Chorus*

When I am locked and cannot speak  
Let that silence set me free  
If once I give this heart to break  
Let the one I love love me

Rooms of splendor in my house  
though I stand sad and lost without  
There is untold joy within  
Open, gates, and let me in  
Open, gates, and let me in.

*ADRIENNE - vocals, acoustic guitar*  
*MARGO - vocals, keys*  
*MARK - vocals, acoustic guitar*

### 4. MERCY – M. Hennebach

Up eleven floors  
From a crowded street  
Friends who once were strangers  
Meet every other week  
This is where we stumble  
In the quiet of our talk  
Love forever reaching  
Four hearts in a knot, and I'm thinking

Mercy me, oh mercy me, if this is what I've got  
Make me more of who I am  
And less of what I'm not  
Deliver me from evil and out of danger's lair  
Mercy you have found me  
I'd know you anywhere

Stephen signs his name  
To paintings on a wall  
He leaves them all untitled  
The big ones and the small  
'Cause words cannot do justice  
To what he feels inside  
A caldron of emotions  
Is so hard to describe, and I'm thinking

#### *Chorus*

Julie goes to school  
After working nine to five  
I wonder how she does it  
How she sets aside the time  
To share these awkward moments  
As the light begins to dim  
To speak what was unspoken  
To climb a new-found limb, and I'm thinking

#### *Chorus*

Anywhere there's a fault in the fault line  
Anywhere there's a raging sea  
This is where I begin to know you

One of us is leaving  
I cannot say her name  
I think she knows we'll miss her  
And things just won't be the same  
But somewhere in this tiny room  
She has left her mark

A Cuban benediction  
A fierce and joyous heart, and I'm singing

Mercy me, oh mercy me, oh look at what I've got  
Make me more of who I am  
And less of what I'm not  
Deliver me from evil and out of danger's lair  
Mercy you have found me  
I'd know you anywhere  
Mercy you have found me  
I'd know you anywhere

*MARGO - vocals, high strung guitar, keys, pump organ*  
*ADRIENNE - vocals, bass*  
*MARK - vocals, electric guitar*  
*JON - congas, cymbals, shaker, tambourine*


### 5. A MANIC-DEPRESSIVE MADRIGAL – A. Jones

Now I am falling way down  
Bound for leaves or rocks or sand  
And as I fall I ask myself  
Will I bounce when I land?  
Will I bounce when I land?

Now I am flying way high  
Am I waking, do I sleep?  
Or does an angel dream of me  
Counting souls for her sheep  
Counting souls for her sheep?

Fa la la, etc.

Now I am weary, O Lord  
I have such a heavy load  
Now I am sprightly, O Lord  
Singing on the long road  
Singing on the long road

A photograph of a car driving on a road at sunset. The sky is filled with vibrant, layered clouds in shades of orange, red, and purple. The sun is low on the horizon, partially obscured by a large, dark tree silhouette. The car in the foreground has its headlights on, and other cars are visible in the distance. The overall mood is serene and magical.

*MAGIC HOUR: the time just before dusk, when the sun throws shadows long, and gilds the everyday with rose and gold. It's a time of infinite possibility between day and darkness. Fleeting and magical, it is our favorite hour.*

Fa la la, etc.

Oh can you hear my heart sing,  
Can you see my spirit dance?  
Oh count my soul before I go  
Count this song in my hands  
Count this song in my hands

Fa la la, etc.

*ADRIENNE - vocals, acoustic guitar*  
*MARGO - vocals, keys*  
*MARK - vocals, acoustic guitar*

## 6. MOMMY, DO – (Trad., arr. Jones & Hennebach)

*ADRIENNE - vocals, acoustic guitar*  
*MARGO - vocals, keys*  
*MARK - vocals, bass, electric e-bow guitar*  
*JON - bodhran, djembe, cymbals, shaker*

## 7. DIMMING OF THE DAY – Richard Thompson

This old house is falling down around my ears  
I'm drowning in the river of my tears  
When all my will is gone you hold me sway  
I need you at the dimming of the day

You pull me like the moon pulls on the tide  
You know just where I keep my better side

What days have come to keep us far apart  
A broken promise or a broken heart  
Now all the bonny birds have wheeled away  
I need you at the dimming of the day

Come the night you're only what I want  
Come the night you could be my confidant

I see you on the street in company  
Why don't you come and ease your mind with me

I'm living for the night we steal away  
I need you at the dimming of the day  
I need you at the dimming of the day

*MARGO - vocals, keys*  
*ADRIENNE - vocals*  
*MARK - vocals, acoustic guitar*  
*JON - cymbals*

## 8. AFTER GOODBYE – A. Jones

Three years after goodbye  
Could be more, who's counting the days  
Since I gave up sailing the thousand ships  
And said I'd forget your face

But this week in a record store  
I came upon your name  
Spelled wrong in a rack of a thousand "hits"  
I recognized you just the same

I pulled a title I did not own  
But I'll be damned if I take you home, 'cause

Goodbye is goodbye  
I write it as wide as the big blue sky  
And I'll sing it on the road to the broken line  
Goodbye, goodbye, goodbye, goodbye, goodbye

So I asked my friend what to do  
Should I burn you in effigy?  
She said, "Write 'til the process is through,"  
So I'm starting a library

And I'll fill it with stupid songs about you  
And when every shelf is brimming  
I'm gonna burn it like Alexandria  
Then dance on the ashes and rise up singing

Goodbye is goodbye  
I write it as wide as the big blue sky

And I'll sing it on the road to the broken line  
Goodbye, goodbye, goodbye, goodbye, goodbye

I will get a job, I will wear only blue  
I will marry the mob, and I'll forget about you

'Til another day  
There are nights of music and love in the air  
And when the road rises to greet me  
I'll find many blessings there

So I think this is the last one  
It's been nice to know you but the story is done  
Farewell by any other name,  
No matter how you put it, translates the same

Goodbye is goodbye  
I write it as wide as the big blue sky  
And I'll sing it on the road to the broken line  
Goodbye, goodbye, goodbye, goodbye,  
Goodbye, goodbye, bye bye  
Goodbye, goodbye, goodbye already, goodbye, goodbye.

*ADRIENNE - vocals, bass*  
*MARGO - vocals, acoustic guitar*  
*MARK - vocals, electric guitars*  
*JON - tambourine, congas, guiro*

## 9. MELTING SNOW – M. Hennebach

*"Be melting snow. Wash yourself of yourself."*  
*Rumi - as translated by Coleman Barks*

May I be like melting snow  
When it touches ground  
May I thaw from inside out  
May I melt without a sound

May I be like melting snow  
May I glisten clear  
There's no time for hiding out  
Not when snow can disappear

Enie Meenie Minie Mo  
How I love an April snow  
May it soften these old bones  
How I long to be like melting snow

Love is in the looking  
Not in what I see  
May I melt to nothing  
So I can be all I can be

Love is in the praying  
Not in what I get  
April snows remind me  
That snow falls snow without regret

Enie Meenie Minie Mo  
Love is like an April snow  
Washing me from head to toe  
How I long to be like melting snow

Love is closer than these thoughts  
Nearer than this skin  
You don't have to leave your house  
There are many pearls within

May I be like melting snow  
When I touch the ground  
May I live from inside out  
May I be love's joyest sound

Enie Meenie Minie Mo  
How I love this April snow  
When it makes me laugh I know  
Snow can melt this heart of snow  
How I long to be like melting snow

*MARGO - vocals, acoustic guitar*  
*ADRIENNE - vocals, bass*  
*MARK - vocals, National steel guitar*

## 10. GUARDIANS – A. Jones

After a morning there is an evening  
And when the evening's gone, another day  
If your heart's broken it will be mended  
For we will rise for you like guardians

And we will sing your soul to keep  
And we will keep the dark at bay  
And we will lift you up to greet the morning,

If in your lifetime this world of troubles  
Should come to peace among the nations  
Your heart, in gladness, would leap to heaven  
And nevermore you'd need your guardians

But we will sing our world to keep  
And we will keep the dark at bay  
And we will lift you up to greet the morning.

*ADRIENNE - vocals*

*MARGO - vocals*

*MARK - vocals*

## 11. WINTER SNOWS – M. Hennebach

Last year, about this time, we were lovers  
We did those things that lovers do  
There was dinner on the run  
We bought ice cream just for fun  
And we ate it all up

We took your mom to sing the Messiah  
She started taking off her clothes  
I was touched by what you told her  
She could take them off at home  
And you laughed and held her

We could be married in the Springtime  
That's what you told me long ago  
But Springtime has passed and Winter snows

Your mom, she died later that Winter  
And things have never been the same  
You say you want somebody older  
And you're looking now in vain  
But she's gone

I heard you moved back up to New England  
It's cold, but you stay coal stove warm  
And you write me one last letter  
Saying leave well enough alone  
'Cause you're gone to the hills

### *Chorus*

Some people measure time by the hours  
Still others figure out the moons  
All I have are songs about you  
There've been eight since you've been gone  
Since you've gone to the hills

### *Chorus*

Gone, gone, gone away to the hills  
Gone, gone, gone away to the hills...

*MARGO - vocals, acoustic guitar*

*ADRIENNE - vocals, bass*

*MARK - vocals, acoustic & electric guitars*

*JON - congas, shaker, triangle*

## 12. UNINVITED GHOST – A. Jones

I don't spook easy any more  
Not afraid of the robber at my door  
People say you can be too strong  
That alone is lonely, but they're wrong

There is some peace in solitude  
It's honest without being rude  
But now and then a caller rings  
And I get out the fancy things

It's a party and I'm playing host  
Dancing with your uninvited ghost  
With all that I've come through and all that I'm worth  
Why are you the one that won't stay in the earth

Cracking through the crust and on the grass  
Throw these bones and see the past  
A gentle man with southern charm  
Troops, prepare to be disarmed

And up the lawn and to the door  
Shadows of what went before  
Boys, your mother raised you smart  
Run away from the haunted heart

It's a party and I'm playing host  
Dancing with your uninvited ghost  
I descended on you, your private Pentecost  
Have you accepted me as your personal loss

This is a dance as old as the moon  
We dance together, we dance alone  
And those who lose, they walk beside  
If wishes were horses, lovers would ride

It's a party and I'm playing host  
Dancing with your uninvited ghost  
It's a party and I'm playing host  
Dancing, I'm dancing

*ADRIENNE - vocals, acoustic guitar*

*MARGO - vocals, keys*

*MARK - vocals, acoustic guitar*

*JON - snare, bodhran, tambourine*

All songs by Jones:

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All songs by Hennebach:

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Dimming of the Day by

Richard Thompson: © Bug  
Music O/B/O Beeswing Music, BMI

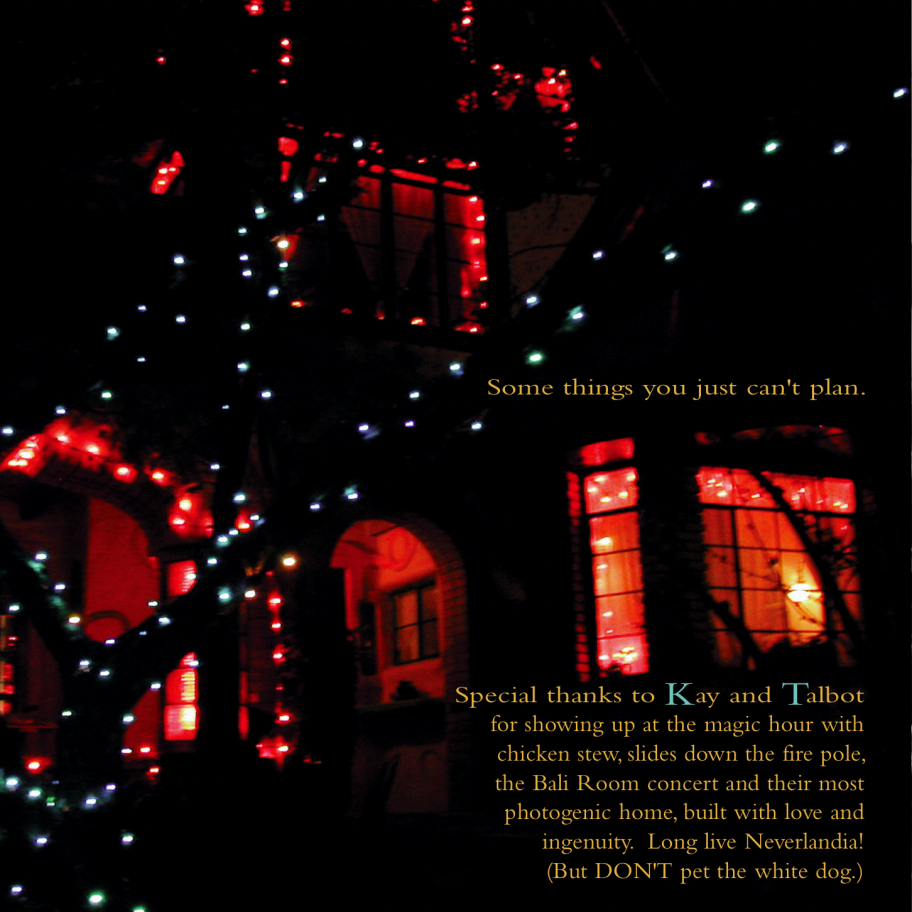
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Mad Agnes™ uses *Elixir*  
STRINGS

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[www.madagnes.com](http://www.madagnes.com)



Some things you just can't plan.

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chicken stew, slides down the fire pole,  
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(But DON'T pet the white dog.)