on a single wing



Wenn Musiker sich für eine Musiktradition begeistern die meisten Mitglieder von "Emerald", dann fühlen sie nur einem Flügel. Doch wenn sie es schaffen, ihren Flügel hinzuzufügen und damit fliegen zu lernen, und dabei etwas ganz Eigenes schaffen. Wie das geht, "An d Jingle Wing" ebenso wie live auf der Bühne.



aber nicht in sie kineingeboren wurden, so wie sich am Anfang wohl ein wenig wie ein Vogel mit eigenen musikalischen Hintergrund als zweiten dann können sie zu ungeahrten Höhen aufsteigen zeigt die Gruppe "Emerald" mit ihrer neuen CD

Wolfgang Meyering (Musikjournalist und Musiker)



#### 1. CARILLON

Carillon stammt von der Geigerin Maíre Breatnach, Rohan von der Orkney-Fiddlerin Jennifer Wrigley und Bith Anois vom Galway-Mandolinisten Declan Corey. Carillon comes from the fiddle player Maíre Breatnach. Rohan from Jennifer Wrigley and Bith Anois was written by Declan Corey, a superb mandolin player from Galway.

# 2. SINGLE WING

Dinge tun, die eigentlich nicht gehen. Weil man nicht vollständig, "mit zwei Flügeln" ausgestattet ist: Single Wing (Text: Robin Batteau). Und trotzdem abheben, zaubern. Gail Rundlett war die Dulcimer Lehrerin von Sue und hatte den Song in ihrem Programm. Perfekter kann man das Lebensgefühl eines Musikers nicht beschreiben. . . . To be able to make the mountains sing and make a winter turn to spring has a magical belief to it. A beautiful song, poem and chance to remain hopeful and full of dreams. Sue retained the song from her former dulcimer teacher Gail Rundlett. Robin Batteau wrote this beautiful musical poem.

# single wing (Robin Batteau)

Every night I dreamed a dream, I can make the mountains sing. I could make a winter spring and I wake up believing.

And for a moment I could hold the wind and sky and just forget that I am flying on a single wing.

Wish I was a wishing well, every maiden winds a spell, every penny in the well is another heart melting.

And for a moment I could hold the wind and sky and just forget that I am flying on a single wing.

Looking for my first magic, hunting a snow white heart. Seeking a way to tell the pony and the unicorn apart.

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# free and easy (trad)

Well the first of me rambles I now will sing, like any small bird or thrush on the wing. When the sun arose for to bless the land, I was free and easy for to ioa alona.

Well the first place I rambled was to Derry Quay, just a few miles distant from Ballybofey.
They sat me down for to sing a song, for I was free and easy for to jog along.

Well the next place I rambled was to Glasgow green, where the lads and lassies were to be seen. But I was the blithest of all the throng, for I was free and easy for to jog along.

Well I had not gone but a very short space, when a nice wee girl she smiled in my face. She asked of me am I a married man, no I'm free and easy for to jog along. Well I took this wee girl into an inn, there we drank brandy, strong ale and gin. She asked of me would I give heart and hand, and give o'er free and easy for to jog along.

Oh no fair maiden, such things can't be, for I am bound for to cross the sea. When a man gets married his race is run. He's no more free and easy for to jog along.

Look at yonder stream how it gently glides, it can go no further than it's allowed. It can go no further than it gets command. But me I'm free and easy for to joq along.



## 3. MOCCASIN SHUFFLE

Moccasin Shuffle ist ein franko-kanadisches Stück, überliefert von den Robichaud Brothers, New Brunswick, gefolgt von La Fleur du Mondragore, Le Ril des Forgerons und Da New Rigged Ship von den Shetland-Inseln.

The Robichaud Brothers, New Brunswick, recorded the Moccasin Shuffle, a tune with such drive and dynamic, followed by the Québecois La Fleur du Mondragore and then Le Ril des Forgerons. Da New Rigged Ship is the last tune from the Shetland Islands.

#### 4. FRFF AND FASY

Free & Easy hat Sue von einem Gesangsworkshop in Limerick mitgebracht. Es endet natürlich mit Free & Easy als Reel, gefolgt von Humours of Westport.

The title of this song makes one want to hop along the road, whistle freely and enjoy every moment in life. A song Sue learned in Limerick. The song is followed by the tune Humours of Westport, a superb match.

#### 5. LIZ CARROLL'S

Liz Carroll's heißt bei der tollen Chicago-Fiddlerin tatsächlich The Chandelier. Stark verändert taucht der Tune bei Michael McGoldrick auf. Gabi hat ihn von der Kieler Geigerin Verena Pieper. Under the Archway ist eine Komposition von Claus Steinort, nicht aus der Hannover-Session wegzudenken! Natterjacks (Colin Farrell) wurde vor ein paar Jahren durch die Birminghamer Band Flook bekannt.

Chicago fiddle player Liz Carroll wrote this tune, it's actually called The Chandelier.

The next tune Under the Archway is a composition written by Claus Steinort, a wonderful flute player forever imbedded in the Hannover music scene. Natterjacks (Colin Farrell) is a tune that earned its fame through Flook.

## 6. WHAT DOES THE DEEP SEA SAY

Port Na bPúcaí — the music of the ghosts. Das Slow Air hörte Micha zuerst bei einem kleinen Konzert in einer Grundschule in Wülferode bei Hannover, gespielt von Tony MacMahon. Der erzählte vom alten Glauben der Menschen an der Westküste Irlands (Blasket Islands), die Stimmen der Wale seien die Seufzer ertrunkener Seeleute, und dass diese in der Melodie aufgehoben seien: Ein perfektes Intro für den amerikanischen Klassiker What Does The Deep Sea Say.

This beautiful slow air, Port Na bPúcaí is truly a haunting piece. Michael heard it

played by Tony MacMahon in Wülferode, a village close to Hannover. The tune tells the tale of the people from the west coast of Ireland (Blasket Islands) and how the sound of the whales is nothing other than the cries of those lost at sea.

This is a perfect match for the song following: What Does The Deep Sea Say.

# what does the deep sea say? (trad)



# we rigged our ship (Cindy Kallet)

We rigged our ship with lines of silver Way, hey, and we'll all come down And we set her sails in New England waters Way, hey, qonna bring her round

We scraped her decks till our backs were strong And we caulked her seams with strands of oakum

We oiled her rails with hands of linseed And we sailed her up to the Beaufort Sea

We sewed her sails with threads of seaweed And we sailed her into Takoradi

We filled her decks with bales of hay And we ran her down to Casco Bay

We filled her holds with rum for the winter And we ran her into Oak Bluffs Harbor

We rigged our ship with lines of silver And we set her sails in New England waters





#### 7. LADYRIRE

2010 heiratete Michas Bruder Georg die Dudelsackmacherin und -spielerin Heike Horstmann. Micha schenkte den beiden einen musikalischen Glücksbringer als Hochzeitswalzer: Ladybird (Marienkäfer). Der folgende, vermutlich skandinavische Walzer ist von Mary Custy aufgenommen worden und gehört zu Georgs All-Time-Favourites. Zur Hochzeitskapelle gehörte damals auch Sandra Steinort, die uns mit dem Akkordeon hilft, dem Originalsound möglichst nah zu kommen.

Michael dedicated this piece to his brother and his wife at their wedding. He wrote Ladybird and the wedding band played it as a wedding gift. The following waltz is one of Georg's all time favorites, which we got from a Mary Custy recording.

## 8. WE RIGGED OUR SHIP

Wenn Frauen ein Schiff takeln, sind die Seile eben aus Silber... Diesen schönen Shanty schrieb Cindy Kallet, eine amerikanische Lyrikerin/Song-schreiberin. Das ganze mündet in den Fiddle-Klassiker Green Fields of Glentown von Tommy Peoples, fortgeführt durch Paddy Fahy's. Cindy Kallet is a singer/songwriter from New England. This shanty is personally one of Sue's favorites. The song describes the ports in the New England area and brings back wonderful memories. Emeralds four part harmonies round it all up creating a full chorus/shanty sound. The tune following the song is The Green Fields of Glentown from Tommy Peoples, with Paddy Fahy's following.



# roseville fair (Bill Staines)

Oh, the night was clear,
And the stars were a-shinin'.
The moon came out
so bright in the sky.
All the people gathered 'round,
And the band was a-tunin'.
I can hear them now,
Playin' "Comin' Through The Rye."

You were dressed in blue and you looked so lovely, Just a gentle flower of a small-town girl. So you took my hand and we danced to the music, with a single smile, you became my world.

Chorus:

And we danced all night
To the fiddle and the banjo,
,till their drifting tunes
seemed to fill the air.
So long ago,
I can still remember
How we fell in love
at the Roseville Fair.

Now we courted well, and we courted dearly, and we'd rock for hours in your front porch chair. Then the years went by since the time I met you, and I made you mine at the Roseville Fair.

#### Chorus



#### 9. PRESIDENT RICHARD MILHOUS NIXON'S HORNPIPI

Im Winter 2001/2 hörte Micha bei einem Recital der Frankie-Kennedy-Winterschool in Donegal den Amerikaner Peter Ostroushko mit dem bizarren Stückchen: Alle amerikanischen Präsidenten hätten irgendein Stück gewidmet bekommen. Nur Nixon nicht, weil den niemand mochte. Also habe er ihm etwas passendes komponiert... Interessanterweise wurde es etwa zeitgleich Showpiece von Michas Bruder Georg (Concertina), sodass keiner mehr weiß, wer zuerst darauf aufmerksam wurde...

One of America's most wonderful bluegrass musicians Peter Ostroushko wrote this tune because, as he noted, most presidents have had songs or melodies written for them. Just Nixon was left out, "because nobody liked him". Peter has written a piece that really seems to fit and brings back the days of Watergate. . . The odd thing is that Georg, Micha's brother heard and learned about this piece at around the same time, at a different place.

## 10. ROSEVILLE FAIR

Micha hörte den Song in den 1980ern in Wally Whyton's Folk Review for BFBS, Germany, gesungen von der amerikanischen Old-Time Stimme Debbie McClatchy. The entire band never stopped trying to convince Micha to record this song on our next CD. We all love this song and with the adding of four part harmonies we managed to give the song support to Micha's lead vocals. It is wonderful seeing people's faces filled with serenity and joy when this song is sung.

## 11. CONNOR TULLY'S

Micha bekam am Rande des alljährlichen Pfingsthappenings in Hamm von einem Freund eine ausgeleierte Kassette zugesteckt: Da sei ein ganz toller Fiddle Spieler drauf zu hören! Und richtig: Ein Session-Mitschnitt von Conor Tully (Fiddle) und Pádraig Mac Donncha (Banjo). Den ersten Tune nennen wir deshalb Conor Tully's. Weiter geht's mit The Flooded Road To Glenties (Jimmy McHugh) und Lose The Head, einem Reel, dessen Ursprung wir in der Bretagne vermuten. Conor Tully was the fiddler heard on an old cassette given to Micha in Hamm. Three wonderful tunes that just want to make you dance. Conor Tully's was named after the session recording, followed by The Flooded Road to Glenties (Jimmy McHugh) and Lose The Head, which we presume is of Breton origin.

## 12. I REALLY HAD A BALL LAST NIGHT

Von Bonnie Raitt hat Sue den Song über den Morgen danach: Moralisch bedenklich und ungesund war der Abend... aber WUNDERBAR!!

Sue heard Bonnie Raitt sing in Boston at an outdoor concert years ago. This song has remained a part of her repertoire with various bands. The man who wrote it, Carmol Taylor born in Brilliant, Alabama, was one of the best known Honky-Tonk songwriters. A song certainly questioning our morals, and yet so much fun to sing!

i really had a ball last night (Carmol Taylor)

Well I really had a ball last night I held all the pretty boys tight I was feelin' single, seein' double Wound up in a whole lotta trouble But today I'll face the big fight. But I really had a ball last night

When I came home from work this morning
My baby was feelin' low
And he told me what was on his mind
Then he told me where I could go
Well I didn't go where he told me to
Cause the water was too cold in the lake\_
Now there's something fishy 'bout this whole deal
I don't see where I made my mistake

Well I really had a ball last night.

When I woke up this morning
Like me, the sun was high
Well I started walking the long way home
Just to think of an alibi
Well I couldn't think of a darn gawn thing
That hadn't already been said
So I guess I better just play it by ear
Cause I'm already dead

Well I really had a ball last night...



# Emerald are

Sue Sheehan - Vocals, Small Percussions
Michael Möllers - Fiddle, Vocals, Viola, Mouth Harp
Gabriele Bode - Flute, Whistles, Bassoon
Astrid Heldmaier - Bodhrán, Backing Vocals, Tap Dancing
Cornelius Bode - Guitar, Backing Vocals, Bass
Reiner Köhler - Bouzouki, Banjo, Bass



Sandra Steinort - Piano Accordion on "Ladybird" Georg Möllers - Concertina on "President Richard Milhous Nixon's Hornpipe"

SOUND ENGINEER Stefan "Enrico" Heinrich, Subterrasound Tonstudio, Hildesheim MIX & MASTERING Stefan "Enrico" Heinrich and Cornelius Bode ARTWORK & DESIGN Eva Giovannini, www.giografie.de LINER NOTES Michael Möllers and Sue Sheehan PHOTOS Eva Giovannini, Cornelius Bode, foto studio 54 Hannover MODELS Clara Seckel, Jule Kühn, Nils Nolte

**KONTAKT** Cornelius Bode, Laportestr. 20, 30449 Hannover Tel.: 0511-2285623, Mobil: 0163-3346721 www.emerald-music.de, Mail: info@emerald-music.de