



8. PIE IN THE SKY

Verse1
 Long ago living on the street
 A man needs a helping hand
 He asked a Major with a tambourine
 From the Starvation Army band
 Hey lady can you help me out
 I need a crust of bread
 I've never known it to be so cold
 And I don't wanna end up dead

Chorus1
 Won't you save me?
 Help me to survive
 Won't you feed me?
 So I can get by - oh my

Verse2
 She gave an answer, it was bitter sweet
 I'm sorry I can't fill your bowl
 But if you tell me you're a sinner and sorry
 Then maybe I can feed your soul

Chorus2
 Let me save you
 All you got to do is die
 And in a glorious land
 You will eat pie in the sky

Middle
 Everybody knows their time will come
 (And he died because of what could not be done)
 Everybody knows that when you're gone
 (Now if he's up in the sky,
 does he get his pie each day?)
 You won't be coming back this way

Verse3
 I'm not sure if there's a heaven or hell
 I guess I'll have to wait to tell
 But if you're asking for a leap of faith
 Then you'll have to wait as well

Chorus3
 It's just crazy
 It weighs heavy on my mind
 Is there a glorious land?
 Or could it be pie in the sky?
 Alright... It's just crazy,
 It weighs heavy on my mind
 Is there a glorious land?
 Or could it be pie in the sky?
 Is there a glorious land?
 Maybe it's pie in the sky?



Back Story...
 Joe Hill, Born in 1879, a Swedish immigrant in America and a political union activist, musician & poet who coined the phrase 'Pie In The Sky' in a poem called 'The Preacher & The Slave' in 1911. Hill was disliked by the establishment and was seen as a political trouble-maker. He was often out of work and struggled for food & shelter.

In 1914, he was accused of the murders of John Morrison (a grocer and ex-policeman) and his son Arling after a failed robbery at their store in Salt Lake City. Hill said: 'Of all the bad things people are saying about me I have only ever been arrested once in my life and that was for being on a strike committee. I got 30 days for vagrancy!' After a shambolic trial, there were international calls for clemency - as no substantial evidence had been brought before the court to confirm Hill's guilt but, 12 months later, his appeal was rejected by the Governor of Utah and he was executed by firing squad, in 1915.

I like to think that Hill was innocent of the crimes and, as some people have suggested, was merely a 'scapegoat' for a corrupt establishment but, maybe that's 'Pie In The Sky'?



9. ONE OF THE TAKEN

Verse1
 One by one the little tin soldiers fall
 Carried away by the sound of a Siren's call
 We swore allegiance
 Said we'd never change
 But they came at night
 To carry us away

Chorus
 Yeah I didn't think that it would happen to me... no
 (And then you saw her)
 I was on my way down to the grocery store
 (Your life was changed for sure)
 The way she smiled at me I knew my time had come
 (You had nowhere to run)
 And in the blink of an eye yeah I'd become
 One of the taken
 One of the taken
 One of the taken

Verse2
 One by one the band of brothers fell
 Captivated by their Siren's spell
 James was taken
 He had no chance at all
 Another green bottle
 Falling from our wall

Chorus
 Yeah I didn't think that it would happen to me... no
 (And then you saw her)
 I didn't even make it to the grocery store
 (Your life was changed for sure)
 The way she smiled at me I knew my time had come
 (You had nowhere to run)
 And in the blink of an eye yeah I'd become
 One of the taken
 One of the taken
 One of the taken

Instrumental

Chorus
 Yeah I didn't think that it would happen to me... no
 (And then you saw her)
 I was on my way down to the grocery store
 (Your life was changed for sure)
 The way she smiled at me I knew my time had come
 (You had nowhere to run)
 And in the blink of an eye yeah I'd become
 One of the taken
 One of the taken
 One of the taken



10. HEY VALENTINE

Verse 1
 I was thinking only yesterday
 When it hit me like a ton of lead
 All the time that I was fooling around
 When I should have been with you instead
 Standing here outside your door
 Somewhere I've never been before
 Here to ask you something
 If you'll give me the time

Chorus.
 Hey Valentine
 Won't you be mine
 Hey Valentine

Verse2.
 Don't think I didn't notice when
 You were always there for me
 And after all the stupid things I've done
 I don't deserve your empathy
 Standing here outside your door
 Somewhere I should have been before
 Here to ask you something
 If you'll give me the time

Chorus.
 Hey Valentine
 Won't you be mine
 Hey Valentine
 Oh won't you be mine

Bridge.
 Sick and tired of my little black book
 I know it's time that I grew up
 Did I ever tell you
 I love your smile

Outro
 Hey hey hey...Hey Valentine
 Hey hey hey...Hey Valentine
 Won't you be mine
 Hey hey hey... Hey Valentine
 Won't you be mine
 Hey hey hey... Hey Valentine
 Won't you be mine



11. THE SMUGGLER'S TALE

Verse1
 When you wake at night
 To the sound of the horse's feet
 Don't look out the window
 Or down into the street
 For them that ask no questions get no lies
 Creeping through the night
 With what they hide

Middle1
 Whiskey for a priest that's waiting
 Brandy for the clerk
 Perfumes for the genteel ladies
 Moving through the dark

Verse2
 Fifteen chestnut ponies on their way
 To a secret destination around the bay
 Watch the walls my darling
 Don't look 'round
 Even the brave won't ask them
 What they've found

Middle2
 Clay pipes for the hawkers waiting
 Barrels with no mark
 Flaked tobacco for the gentry
 From shadows in the dark

Chorus
 Now turn a blind eye
 To the horseman's trail
 And the shipwreck stranded
 In a moonlit bay
 When daylight comes
 Nothing will remain
 No trace, not a horse
 Just the ghosts of the smuggler's trail

Instrumental

Middle1
 Whiskey for a priest that's waiting
 Brandy for the clerk
 Perfumes for the genteel ladies
 Moving through the dark

Chorus
 Now turn a blind eye
 To the horseman's trail
 And the shipwreck stranded
 In a moonlit bay
 When daylight comes
 Nothing will remain
 No trace, not a horse
 Just the ghosts of the smugglers

Chorus
 Turn a blind eye
 To the horseman's trail
 And the shipwreck stranded
 In a moonlit bay
 When daylight comes
 Nothing will remain
 No trace, not a horse
 Just the ghosts of the smugglers trail
 The smuggler's tale



12. VALOUR FARM

Verse1
 The battlefield
 1917 in Flanders Field
 I lie and wait
 At Dirty Bucket Camp 'til half past eight
 Waiting for a Meter Bus
 To take me down the line
 To Valour Farm and battle
 One last time

Verse2
 I have a life
 I miss my little girl, I miss my wife
 She's making plans
 For when I get back home to her warm hands
 Across this sea of mud I'd sail
 To tell them of my tale
 As the boys from the marching band
 Begin to play

Instrumental

Verse3
 At Valour Farm
 One last push and this mire will be ours
 The whistle blows
 Creeping with the barrage, up I go
 A shell explodes in a blinding light
 It took me by surprise
 My hopes and dreams
 They flashed before my eyes

Soundscape

Verse4
 Back home she saw
 The postman walking up to our front door
 His head held low
 He told her what she didn't want to know
 The telegram beside her
 She stood sobbing in the hall
 As she placed 'Pip, Squeak & Wilfred'
 On the wall

Instrumental

Verse5
 I had a life
 I loved my little girl, I loved my wife
 I Lie and wait
 Just another name upon the Menin Gate
 Here beneath the ground
 I'm still waiting to be found
 At Valour Farm
 The dead lay all around
 At Valour Farm
 Still waiting to be found

HODGES. W.H. (Pte.10857 S.W.B) KIA-10:11:1917

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ALONE

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