

# Lyrics/Songteksten : “Story of the Maid“

## (1) Forever Free

Words & Music Andy & Di

**May you be free from hunger, may you be free from thirst**

*Mag je vrij zijn van honger, mag je vrij zijn van dorst*

**May you be free from poverty, and every other curse**

*Mag je vrij zijn van armoede en elke andere soort van ”vervloeking”*

**May you have a home to live in, that you can call your own**

*Mag je een huis hebben om in te leven, dat je het jouwe kan noemen*

**May you live in peace and harmony, may you be forever free**

*Mag je in vrede en harmonie leven, mag je altijd innerlijk vrij zijn*

**May you have all the clothing, to keep out cold and wet**

*Mag je al de kleding hebben, om kou en nat buiten te houden*

**May you be free from violence, and every other threat**

*Mag je vrij zijn van geweld, en alle andere bedreigingen*

**May you always love your family, your friends and neighbours too**

*Mag je van je familie houden, ook van je vrienden en burens*

**May you live in peace and harmony, may you be forever free**

*Mag je in vrede en harmonie leven, mag je altijd innerlijk vrij zijn*

**May you have a job to go to, may it give you joy and pride**

*Mag je een job hebben om naartoe te gaan, mag ze je vreugde en fierheid geven*

**May you earn enough to live on, and save some on the side**

*Mag je voldoende verdienen om van te leven en ook wat opzij te kunnen leggen*

**May you live free from corruption, and every human vice**

*Mag je vrij van corruptie leven, en elk menselijk gebrek*

**May you live in peace and harmony, may you be forever free**

*Mag je in vrede en harmonie leven, mag je altijd innerlijk vrij zijn*

**May you be free to worship, in any way you want**

*Mag je vrij zijn om te eren, op om het even welke manier die je wenst*

**May you be free to express yourself, without fear of constraint**

*Mag je vrij zijn om jezelf uit te drukken, zonder angst van beperking*

**May you be free to be yourself, whoever you may be**

*Mag je vrij zijn om jezelf te zijn, wie je ook bent*

**May you live in peace and harmony, may you be forever free**

*Mag je in vrede en harmonie leven, mag je altijd innerlijk vrij zijn*

## (2) Don't Give Up

Words & Music Andy & Di -

**Sometimes I have to rest my weary head, I can't go on any more**  
*Soms moet ik mijn vermoeid hoofd laten rusten, ik kan zo niet meer verder*  
**Life is a test, and we all play our part, of that I am sure**  
*Het leven is een test, wij spelen elk ons stuk, daar ben ik zeker van.*

**Love myself, who else will**  
*'k Hou van mezelf, wie anders zal dat doen?*  
**Loving myself, it's really quite a thrill**  
*Van mezelf houden, geeft me echt een kik*  
**Loving myself, is the key**  
*Van mezelf houden is de sleutel*  
**After all, there's no-one else like me!**  
*Want er is hier niemand hetzelfde als ik.*

**Don't give up : Geef niet op**  
**After a down there is an up, Na een dip kan je opnieuw omhoog**  
**You can climb out, je kan eruit klimmen**  
**But don't give up! Maar Geef niet op!**

**I feel so great, when I've won the game, keep on fighting to the end**  
*Ik voel me zo goed als ik het levensspel win, ik blijf ervoor gaan tot op het eind*  
**I'm the winner, and I smell victory, it's always worth it in the end**  
*Ik ben de winnaar, ik ruik de overwinning, het is het allemaal waard geweest.*

**I'm unique, there's only one of me, and only I can live my life**  
*Ik ben uniek, er is er maar eentje zoals ik, en alleen ik kan mijn leven leiden*  
**I create, my own reality, enjoy the fight, enjoy, my life**  
*Ik creëer mijn eigen realiteit, ik hou van er voor te gaan, ik hou van mijn leven.*

### (3) Irish Folk Band

Words & Music Andy & Di-

The **fiddle** it is the friskiest, the riskiest, the briskiest.  
Goes so high, goes so low, no-one can ever compete just so.  
Best at jigs, the best at reels, its' hornpipes are so full of squeals.  
A devil to learn, makes you squirm, to hear a child a-starting- o

What can we say of the **singer**?  
She is the one, with the voice  
Every word, every line, is so precious is so fine,  
And if we join in, it's sublime, sublime.

Without the **guitar**, you can't get very far.  
Without a chord, the singer cannot start.  
Without a driving rhythm the band would fall apart.  
Without the finger picking you can't have slow ballades

The **bass** is simple so damn simple, you can hear it you can feel it.  
Sometimes it has a little solo. Then it goes back down below

The **accordion**, is the power behind. The accordion, is so very kind.  
No-one can hear the mistakes that are made, it plays all the parts every single  
phrase. The accordion, is the glue that binds.

"*Whistle*," flute and the whistle and uilleann pipes.  
"*Whistle*," the small and the large and the Highland bagpipes.  
The tin in the whistle it makes it so light, easy to play and you don't have to  
fight. "*Whistle*," flute and the whistle and uilleann pipes

The **bodhran** goes do-de-di-da-de-di-do-de-di-da-de-di-do-de-di-da! X 2  
Do-de-di-da-de-di-do-de-di-da-de-di-do-de-di-da-de-di-do-de-di-da!  
The bodhran goes do-de-di-da-de-di-do-de-di-da-de-di-do-de-di-da!

The **mandolin** goes ching-a-ling-a-ling-a-ling-a-ling-a-ling  
It takes you back to Italy, far across the Irish Sea  
It goes very well with the fiddle-o, and does a jolly good tremelo.  
But it's not good when it plays slow, notes' too short and timid-o!

### (4) Music Box : Instrumental Andy & Di

## (5) Story of the Maid

Words & Music : Andy & Di-

O let me tell you of a maid who was so young, so wild  
She lost her honour by and by and so she was with child

Now she was only fourteen years still green behind the ears  
They took her child away from her at night she shed her tears

And at the age of twenty five she bid her home goodbye  
To travel round the world so wide to find her child she tried

But nowhere was the child to find in town and countryside  
She cried and cried and cried and cried she missed her child, denied

That's how she crossed the street one day her eyes so full of tears  
She failed to see that van appear her body flew through the air

**Now she lay dying in the street, she saw the shining light  
She looked into the angel's eyes so kind, so pure, so bright**

The angel said, "O dear dear child it is not yet your time  
So please go back and change your life one day you'll see your child

So she came back, surprised but calm she knew she had to live  
A life of grace and warmth and love she had no need for guilt

And at the age of eighty-five her hair so silvery-white  
She rocked her chair in her front porch she was a beautiful sight

And there were children at her feet they were her kings and queens  
She told them never give up hope as long as there is life

**That's when a man walked up to her with tears in his two eyes  
He said he'd searched the whole wide world and he was her child**

The angel gave a quick short smile as the mother kissed her son  
She kissed him right above the eyes "Son, you're welcome home"

And now we're nearly at the end please don't forget these words  
**Never give up hope in life you'll see the shining light....**

## **(6) Hunting the Hare-**

**Irish traditional ; arrangement Andy & Di**

Well all the yelping and fivers a skelping  
Along the cover and out to the back  
All of the galloping all of the walloping  
All the cry of the Galloway Jack  
Off like a feather he floats to the heather and  
Blackberry calls him a tune in his track  
The spot the spider and beauty beside her  
Then we're draking the rest of the pack

Well now they're losing him now they're finding him  
Now they're winding him round by the stack  
Hark the hunter the hangry foller and  
Hoop and holler and for'ard and back  
Sure there's none brisker who thinks of two whiskers nor  
Bustles more brisker than yonder old Jack  
One more double across the stubble and  
He's in trouble and tossed by the pack

Well brere and steren away to the stables with  
Jovial huntsmen the table the tack  
It's meat we're munching and oats we're crunching as  
Bales are emptied and bottles are cracked  
Here's to the master none fairer none faster to  
Steady the ready and screw up the slack  
Here's to the hunter their glasses a-jingle with  
Joy come mingle and here's to the pack

## **(7) Ode aan de Levenslust**

**Words & Music Andy & Di**

Oh laat ons nu eens over goedheid zingen  
Weg met de boosheid die me overviel  
Ik weet dat ik toch steeds de weg kan vinden  
Terug naar liefde en naar levenswil

Gist'ren was ik nog overmand door zorgen  
'k Werd kregelig op Jan en alleman  
Vandaag ben ik opnieuw in rust herboren  
Stress heeft me niet meer in zijn helse ban

Ik weet dat ik de rust in mij kan vinden  
Alleen dan komt de muze naar me toe  
Alleen dan sta ik open voor nieuwe dingen  
De levensinspiratie lacht me toe

Dus laat ons feesten laat ons "Breugels" vieren  
'k Verbind me met de levensbron in mij  
Het stroomt, het droomt, het wil zo welig tieren  
De levenslust zegeviert nu diep in mij

## **(8) Where do we go from Here?**

Words & Music Andy & Di

The candles out, the guests are gone, we're on our own at last  
The wedding dress, is put away, the flowers are fading fast  
And do we know each other, we hardly know ourselves  
There's so much to discover, so much we could share

**Where do we go, where do we go from here?**

**Where do we?**

**Where do we go, where do we go from here?**

**Where do we go? Where do we go?**

We're in the car, we're on our way, our honeymoon awaits  
Young enough to believe in dreams, not old enough to wait  
And do we love each other, we hardly love ourselves  
So much to discover, so much we can share

We're in our house, our very first house, we try to live in peace  
But everything's a compromise, we have to grit our teeth

And maybe it was not a mistake, maybe it's not too late  
Time to get to know ourselves, learn to communicate  
And you can be my mirror, see myself in you  
And I can be your teacher, whatever we may do

## **(9) Ave Maria**

*Arrangement van de Bach-Gounod versie + Tekst: Andy & Di*

Ave Maria

U die voor ons zorgt

U die ons begeleidt

U die onze vreugde deelt

Ons zorgen worden lichter

Weg zijn onze angsten

Dan wacht u op ons om ons te leiden

Sancta Maria, Sancta Maria, Maria

Als w' ons overgeven

Aan alles in ' t leven

Vragen wij uw lieve moeder

Neem ons helemaal

Amen, Amen

## **(10) The Cool, Cool Breeze under the Trees:**

**Instrumental : Andy & Di**



## **(11) Three O'Clock in the Morning**

Words & Music Andy & Di -

**And it's another endless night, another endless fight**  
*Opnieuw een eindeloze nacht, opnieuw een eindeloos gevecht*  
**And I've been tossing and turning, until the early light**  
*Ik heb liggen woelen en draaien, tot de dageraad*  
**And I regret the way I am, I regret the way I'm made**  
*En ik heb last van hoe ik ben, ik heb last met hoe ik in elkaar zit*  
**I regret I never prayed, hard enough...**  
*Ik heb spijt dat ik nooit hard genoeg gebeden heb...*

**Just one step, is all I have to take: Letting go.... Letting go...**  
*Een stap slechts hoeft ik nog te zetten.....Loslaten, Loslaten.....*  
**One last step, is all I have to make: Letting go, letting go, letting go...**  
*Enkel één laatste stap is genoeg: Loslaten...Loslaten.... Laat los....*

**And there's a little voice inside, a little plaintive cry**  
*En een klein stemmetje diep in mij, een klagend huilstemmetje*  
**Keeps telling me to open up, and not to reason why**  
*Vertelt me, me te openen, zonder erover na te denken*  
**And if I conquer all my fears, open up the door**  
*Als ik al mijn angsten overwin, de deur openzet*  
**I know there's a better life on the other side**  
*Dan weet ik dat er een beter leven is, aan de andere kant*

**And I'm surrounded by material, I can't think straight no more**  
*Ik ben omringd door materiële zaken, ik denk niet meer zuiver*  
**And the colours and smells and seductive words**  
*Al die kleuren en geuren en verleidende woorden*  
**Are stronger than a whore**  
*Zijn sterker dan een hoer*  
**And they're making me so blind, To the goal I had in mind**  
*En ze maken me zo blind, voor het doel dat ik voor ogen had*  
**It was... So pure...So pure**  
*Het was zo zuiver, zo zuiver...*

# (12) Forgive Me Trees

Words & Music Andy & Di

**Forgive me trees, as I write on this paper, forgive me trees, as I sit on this chair**

*Vergeef me bomen, terwijl ik schrijf op dit papier, vergeef me bomen, terwijl ik op deze stoel zit*

**For I've cut and I've burnt and I've polished you, I pulled you out the ground, I deforested you**

*Want ik heb je kortgewiekt, verbrand en verlakt, ik heb je uit de grond getrokken, je ontbost*

**I forgot you were part of this planet too, but worst of all I forgot to replant you**

*Ik vergat dat ook jij deel bent van deze planeet, maar het ergst van al... ik vergat je te herplanten*

Refrein: **And you show me your radiant beauty,**

*En jij toont me je stralende schoonheid*

**And I ask forgiveness, and I ask forgiveness, Please forgive me....**

*En ik vraag vergiffenis, alsjeblieft... vergeef me*

**Forgive me trees, as you choke in the city streets, forgive me trees, as you gaze at the grey concrete**

*Vergeef me bomen dat je stikt in de straten in de stad, vergeef me bomen dat je op grijze beton staart*

**For the veins in your leaves are just like mine, and the rings in your trunk spell the ages of time**

*Want de aderen in je bladeren zijn als de mijne, en de ringen in je stam staan voor de jaren*

**And your sap is your blood and the sun is your food, and you drink with your roots and you**

**breathe with your leaves, and as I hugged you and thanked you, I knew you were just like me**

*En jouw sap is je bloed en de zon is je voeding, en je drinkt met je wortels en ademt door je bladeren, en toen ik je omhelsde en je dankte, wist ik dat je zoals ik bent*

**Your green light so soothing, I wanted to sleep, and as I lay down, I started to weep**

*Jouw groen licht zo verzachtend, ik wou slapen, en terwijl ik me neervleide begon ik te wenen*

**You gave me shelter, you gave me food, been my first tools, strengthened the soil**

*Je gaf me bescherming, je gaf me voedsel, jullie waren mijn eerste werktuigen, je versterkte de grond*

**Anointed me with your fragrant oil, and as you swayed in the breeze**

*Zegende mij met je geurende olie en terwijl je dijnede in de bries,*

**You sang your song to me**

*Zong je jouw lied voor mij:*

**“Yes, it's true, I shelter you, yes it's true, I'm your firewood too**

*“Ja het is waar, ik bescherm jou, ja het is waar, ik ben ook jouw brandhout*

**But I do it, out of love for you, take more care of me...”**

*Maar ik doe het uit liefde voor jou, verzorg me wat beter...*

# **(13) Ballad of a songwriter**

**Words & Music Andy & Di -**

**Whether you like it or not, the music's got to stop  
This old singer, has come to the end of the road**

I once had a dream that I carried all my years, until now  
It kept me going, it kept me growing,  
It kept me knowing I was right until now....

Nobody buys the CD's that I make, anymore  
You steal them from, the internet, you copy them without regret  
How am I supposed to pay my debts, what do you expect?

I'll, be, replaced by a digital code  
Swimming round a million wires on an internet node  
And if you want to hear me, just do a quick download  
And nothing will exist of me, yes nothing will exist of me...  
Except a disembodied voice on a cheap CD  
A disembodied voice on a cheap CD.....

And so twenty years from now, you turn on the radio  
You hear that good old song, before the days of the digital code  
But the rest all sound the same, they only have one aim,  
Keep you happy, stop you thinking,  
Keep you smoking eating and drinking  
I told you so, I told you so, I TOLD YOU SO.

# **(14) Mijn ziel roept me**

Words & Music: Andy & Di

Ook al verklaar je mij gek, ik blijf, ik zing  
Ook al geef je mij kritiek, ik doe mijn ding  
Ook al betaal je mij niet, dit is mijn uitdaging  
Ik blijf bezig en vertrouw de "happy ending"

**Want mijn ziel roept me, ze wil zich uiten**  
**Ze leest mijn ware noden, ze weet wat juist is**  
**Ik vertrouw haar, ze leidt me, ze bevrijdt me**  
**Ik steun op haar, bron van geluk, 't wonder kan niet stuk**

Ik geef mezelf totaal hier op dit podium  
Ik ben de boodschapper, dat is mijn "calling"  
En ook al luistert er niemand, toch doe ik mijn ding  
'k Leef in elke vezel, minder geen beding!

Mens, 'k roep je op, leef, tot op het bot  
Luister, je ziel fluistert, 't is je ware god  
Geen therapeut kan beter, laat je niet verblinden  
Je kan niet sterven zonder je ziel te vinden

**Want jouw ziel roept je, ze wil zich uiten**  
**Ze leest jouw ware noden, ze weet wat juist is**  
**Je vertrouwt haar, ze leidt je, ze bevrijdt je**  
**Je steunt op haar, bron van geluk, 't wonder kan niet stuk**

## **(15): I've Got A New Life**

Words and Music Andy & Di

Coming out of the sleep, life's so pretty  
Coming out of the deep, I just can't get enough  
There's no turning back, no thought of regret  
It just happened that way, no-one's to blame

**I've got a new life, I've got a new life  
It's a very fine life, I'm so glad I'm alive  
Got a new life, got a new life  
It's a very fine life, I'm so glad I'm alive**

It's no joke, when every night you choke  
And you fall asleep, when you're driving at the wheel  
And your brain's slowly dying, and your mind is a blur  
You keep forgetting things, people think you don't care

Can't thank you enough, I can't thank you enough  
Can't thank you enough, for what you've done for me  
You've saved my life, you've brought it back  
You had the courage, to take me seriously

**I've got a new life, I've got a new life  
It's a very fine life, I'm so glad I'm alive  
Got a new life, got a new life  
It's a very fine life, things will never be the same, again**