

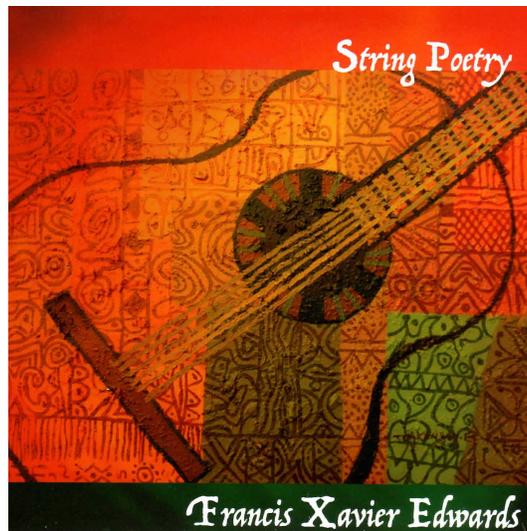


Autumn Studios

THE MAGNIFICENT COLOURS OF MUSIC



STRING POETRY
ALBUM LYRICS & NOTES



Francis' long-awaited premiere Album (and well worth the wait!)

A collection of poetic thoughts expressed in music. natural and beautiful solo acoustic guitar with two bonus tracks with solo guitar and vocal

Album Credits

Music & Lyrics by Francis Xavier Edwards

Produced, engineered and mixed by Mark Fenster

Recorded at Autumn Studios, Vancouver Canada

Mastered by Peter Rose for Prose Audio

Published by Autumn Song Inc.

Lyrics:

Tell Me Who I Am

Words & Music: Francis X. Edwards

Oh wind, tell me who I am
You seas, tell me who I am
You skies above and you my love
Speak and tell me who I am

You clouds, tell me who I am
You storms, tell me who I am
You gentle rains and sunlit days
Oh look and tell me who I am

*Who I am, who I am
Oh look and tell me who I am*

You birds, nesting in the trees
You trees, singing in the breeze
Branches and trees, acorn and seed
You hold the truth of who I am

You stars, moon and all the night
Sun, sky and day and light
Lift up your voice and sing to me
The song and rhyme of who I am

*Lift your voice, sing to me
The song and rhyme of who I am*

You fire burning in the bush
Tempest raging in the sky
You quaking earth and twisting winds
Shake me with the truth of who I am

When I look into your face
And gaze deep into your eyes
Your love and grace, smile and face
Tell me the truth of who I am

Ring Around the Moon

Words & Music: Francis X. Edwards

In the night the Great Bear
Points to the northern star
When you know the place of the star
Then you know just where you are

Refrain:

Ring a-round the Moon to-night
Ring a-round my heart's de-light
Ring of wonder, ring of Love
Ring a-round the Moon to-night

The Virgin finds her way
Behind the Lion's tail
Between her wheat and the Eagle's sign
Comes the one with the balanced scales

In the Hunter's sheath
Are kept the prettiest stars
When you see the three star belt
You might wonder just who you are

At the feet of the Twins
Are the horns of the Bull
Above their heads the pinchered Crab
Is waiting for the Moon to be full

The Sun and Goat do roam
And journey to the South
When they reach the Capricorn
They turn around and they travel North

The Moon will wax and wane
The stars all remain
If you lift your ear to the sky
You might hear them sing this refrain: