

REBECCA SCOUT NELSON

WILD IRIS

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Eternal Source of Light Divine
Written by George Frideric Handel
Arranged by Rebecca Scout Nelson

Home
Written by Rebecca Scout Nelson
Arranged by Cullen Coty O'Neil

Christabel
Written and Arranged by Cullen Coty O'Neil
Lyrics adapted from Samuel Taylor Coleridge

Fantasy
Written by Georg Philipp Telemann
Arranged by Rebecca Scout Nelson

Look at Miss Ohio
Written by Written by Gillian Welch and David Rawlings
Arranged by Rebecca Scout Nelson

Rooster
Written by Cullen Coty O'Neil
Arranged by Rebecca Scout Nelson

WILD IRIS MUSICIAN LISTING

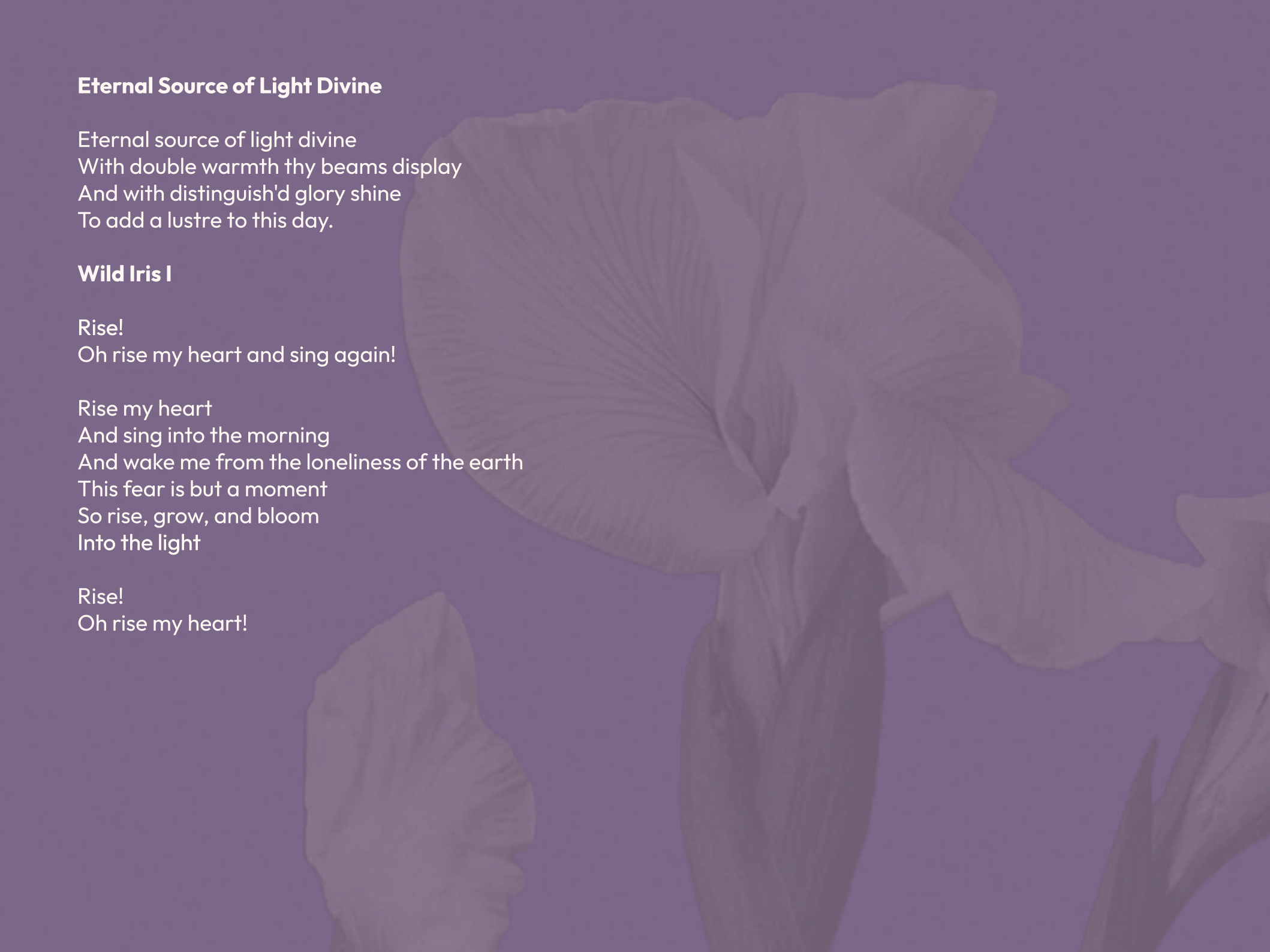
Rebecca Scout Nelson, *vocals and violin*
Rafa Prendergast, *violin*
Nelli Jabotinksy, *violin*
Manami Mizumoto, *violin and viola*
Matt Zucker, *viola da gamba*
Cullen Coty O'Neil, *cello and vocals*
Philip Nelson, *double bass*
Nico Abondolo, *double bass*
Cameron Welke, *guitar, baroque guitar, lute, theorbo, electric guitar*
Nicola Canzano, *organ*
Richie Hawley, *vocals, 2nd organ, percussion*

Produced by: Richie Hawley/ Il Pirata Records
Recording Engineer: Ryan Streber
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Atmos Mixing: Richie Hawley
Atmos Mastering: Silas Brown
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Eternal Source of Light Divine

Eternal source of light divine
With double warmth thy beams display
And with distinguish'd glory shine
To add a lustre to this day.

Wild Iris I

Rise!
Oh rise my heart and sing again!

Rise my heart
And sing into the morning
And wake me from the loneliness of the earth
This fear is but a moment
So rise, grow, and bloom
Into the light

Rise!
Oh rise my heart!

Shine

Moonlight,
Sometimes you don't need sunshine to feel right
Let the night unfold and you'll be fine
You will shine

Let me
Take your precious heart, it's been a long day
When the moon's reflected in your eyes
I just die

Sweetest love,
Yesterday's troubles are not ours to change
Let's leave tomorrow for another day
And float through the deep and the darkest secrets
of time
You will always be mine

And you will shine, yeah you will shine

Moonlight...

Sadness in you will cause sadness in me, I know it
Let's just let despair have a moment
Ah, you will always be mine

And you will shine...

Soft as the Moon

Soft as the moon, soft as the night
Soft as you in my arms while I hold you tight
Soft as the wind, singing through the sky
So will I sing to you the sweetest lullaby

Oh my darling, please don't cry
Let the world spin round, let the seasons run wild
You have nothing to fear
No, I will always be near you
Let this song guide you to the morning light

Soft as you in my arms,
Soft as the moon,
Soft as the stars,
Soft as the bravest heart,
So soft as the bravest heart

Christabel
Adapted from Christabel by Samuel Taylor Coleridge

The lovely lady, Christabel,
Whom her father loves so well,
What brings her to the wood so late,
A furlong from the castle gate?

Oh she had dreams all yesternight
Of her own betrothed knight;
She kneels beneath the huge oak tree,
And in silence prayeth she.

Christabel, Christabel
Dark is the night...

She springs, she springs up suddenly!
What moans as near as near can be?
Behind the tree a damsel bright
Drest in a silken robe of white!

“Have pity on my sore distress,
I scarce can breathe for weariness.
Stretch forth thy hand, I beg of thee,
And help a wretched maid to flee.”

Christabel, Christabel...

Now wary of the listening air,
The ladies steal from stair to stair.
The mastiff old did not awake
Yet she an angry moan did make.

“Oh Christabel, the gods above
Reserve for you their sweetest love.
Don’t wait–unrobe yourself, for I
Must pray ere yet in bed I lie.”

Christabel, Christabel...

The praying one nor speak nor stirs;
A body still as death is hers.
Then suddenly as one defied,
She lays down by the maiden’s side.

“In the touch of this bosom there works a spell
Which is lord of your spirit, Christabel!
You’ll know tonight, you’ll know tomorrow
This mark of my shame, this seal of my sorrow.”

Christabel, Christabel...

See how she smiles, she how she weeps,
A broken heart, a vision sweet
Oh how she smiles and how she weeps
And praying always, prays in sleep.

Darkness

Darkness surrounds me
like a mother‘s warming arms

Such peace, such peace,
a sweet return

Sweet Persephone

Sweet Persephone,
Daughter of Demeter,
Sweet Persephone
Lady of the Underworld,
Let my spirit ebb and flow,
Let it flow, ebb and flow

I am the seed
I am the wind
I am the cloud before the rainfall
I am the thought before the word
I am the dream before the dawn

I float,
float inside pools of time
I am endless, endless possibility

Like a flower I grow
Like the sun I rise
Like a storm I brew
Only to return to

Sweet Persephone...

I am the sigh, I am the wait
I am the music in a seashell
I am the form before the shape
I am the grape before the wine

I am a tear in your eye,
I am vibrations of a harp string
I am the seed, I am the wind,
I am the cloud before the rain

Look at Miss Ohio

Oh me oh my oh, would you look at Miss Ohio
She's a-running around with her rag-top down
She says I wanna do right but not right now

Gonna drive to Atlanta and live out this fantasy
Running around with the rag-top down
Yeah, I wanna do right but not right now

Had your arm around her shoulder, a regimental soldier
An' mamma starts pushing that wedding gown
Yeah, you wanna do right but not right now

Oh me oh my oh...

Wild Iris III

Rise!
Rise and bloom my sweet bright blue
Shadows will find you wherever you go
Wherever you go