

Phantom Voices- Peace by Peace

Notes and lyrics.

Mike Rolland (Lead Vox, Acoustic Guitar, Mandolin, Harmonica, Fender Rhodes tines)

Joanna Byrne (Lead Vox, Acoustic Guitar)

Daz Rice (Lead Vox, Electric Guitar, Acoustic Guitar)

Richard Curran (Violin and Cello)

Mark Mitchell (Drums, Cajon and Backing Vox)

Jim Shea (Electric Bass Guitar, Upright Bass Guitar, Backing Vox)

1 Lovely Joan (Mike Vocal) 3m 32s This seasoned traditional track has long been a live favourite of the band. A new arrangement with a simple chorus and blistering guitar solo.

1 A fine young man it was indeed
Mounted on his milk-white steed
He rode, and he rode, and he rode all alone
Until he came to lovely Joan

2 "Good morning to you, my pretty maid."
And "Twice good morning, sir," she said
He gave her the wink, and she rolled her dark eye
Says he to himself, "I'll be there by and by."

3 "Oh, don't you think these pooks of hay
A pretty place for us to play?
So come with me, me sweet young thing
I'll give to you my golden ring."

Chorus
Lovely Joan, Lovely Joan, Lovely Joan

4 So he took off his ring of gold
Says, "Me pretty fair miss, do this behold
Freely I'll give it for your maidenhead."
And her cheeks they blushed like the roses red

5 "Come give that ring into my hand
And I will neither stay nor stand
Your ring is worth much more to me
Than twenty maidenheads," said she

6 And as he made for the pooks of hay
She leapt on his horse and tore away

He called, he called, but he called in vain
For Joan she ne'er looked back again

Chorus

Nor did she think herself quite safe
Until she came to her true love's gate
She'd robbed him of his horse and ring
And she left him to rage in the meadows green

Chorus

2 Peace by Peace (Mike Vocal) 6m 15s

Written by Mike following his discovery of a British military map of northern France dating from 1918 in the final days of WW1. Holding anything of this historical value creates wonder about the tales it can tell. This wonder formed the starting point of the song. Holding the map, Mike found himself thinking about the person who held the map and contemplating how their war ended. This song connects the families of the slain on every side and puts forward the belief that you cannot win over hearts and minds with a political peace. You cannot have a true peace by war, only Peace by Peace.

1 I found a map from a trench it was coated in oil
So the pain and blood could wash clean
Showed in black the front line that had been the front line
For a thousand and more days in between.
I'll never know if the soldier who once held this map
walked free
Was his fate to drown in bleeding mud or
Catch a bullet for insanity?

Chorus
If I take your eyes and you take my eyes
As bone and blood, we will soon be blind
If we share some love and we gain hearts ease
Little by little we gain Peace by Peace

2 (There was) a lad from our way I know his Dad
I think he's a fan of the band
He joined up to fight and he died in the fight
Now he's back a box all the way from some far-off land.
And his Ma and his Nan Should n'er be put this hell
And when his kids read the books with statistics,
they'll look
For the reasons why he was there as well.

Chorus

3 Empathy is fleeting, and the memory of nations fails
over time
And some version of the truth soon becomes law
But time and time again they killed us, and we killed
them
So whoever said war was something anyone could
win?
When there's blood on the battlefield and blood in
the desert sand
The bleeding won't stop and those fools up top
Still think that peace by war is the plan.

Chorus

3 Shot in the Dark (Jo Vocal) 3m 33s

Jo lost her Dad when she was 13 and has worked over
the years with young people who experience parental
bereavement. This is a song describing how that sense
of loss never really leaves you, or the desire to
somehow reach out.

1 A voice that calls me back from winter
Shivered down the crooked lane
Left a shadow in the passage
Where no flicker once remained

2 In the days when you came calling
Swept me up and off my feet
Spoke of dreams that live in features
A life that's warm and bittersweet

Chorus

I've been finding it hard since you left me
And I know it's a shot in the dark that you'll hear me
But maybe? Maybe?

3 You are a child to me no longer
This is no time to turn away
Lift your face to newer fortunes
There's nothing I can do to stay

Chorus

4 And now I see the slightest glimpses
Of trails across the broken screen
Where a man who truly loved me
Disappeared into a dream.

4 The Red Falcon (Mike and Jo Vocal) 4m 58s

In mid-December 1959 a trawler was lost from
Fleetwood with all 19 crew. The Red Falcon. Near to

Christmas this left the whole town numb. The silence
in the night was agony.

This song describes arguably the most significant loss
of life connected with Fleetwood's fishing industry.
The Red Falcon disaster remains in living memory and
many in the community still talk in hushed tones
about the event. The four verses are different
perspectives on events unfolding. Firstly, the
missionary, telling news of the delayed trawler.
Second- the worried family. Third, the testimony of
the lighthouse keeper at the inquest and the last
verse represents the inquest verdict. The tragedy
continues to affect a great many families in the town
but was by no means the only trawler to be lost to the
sea. Written by Mike.

For more info-

<http://www.yesterdaysfleetwood.co.uk/red-falcon-fleetwood-trawler-whose-loss-devastated-town/>

1 Missionary

Oh my dear have you heard? Red Falcon's not
returned
It's been hours there hasn't been a word
For now, there is nothing we can do
But look to the west and keep you warm

2 Wife

They will be fine, you know just slowed by stormy seas
We've been here before and all those fish are heavy
But a message on the radio would let me breathe
more easily

3 Lighthouse keeper

I was shining a lifeline from the shore
From the lighthouse coast of Skerryvore
But the glow from the Red Falcon far away, went
away
Then the big waves came

4 Narrator

Overwhelmed in the confusion of the sea
Overwhelmed a town too shocked to grieve
And the Christmas cheer was cold and raw
And the silence in the night was agony

5 Loving You (Daz and Jo Vocal) 4m 03s

Daz and Jo wrote this song to sum up the push and
pull of being in relationships and the complicated and
often contradictory feelings that can arise.

Loving You

1 Loving you, seems to me the right thing to do

Loving you, after all that we've been through
But I find it so hard when you treat me like a fool

2 Loneliness is the way I feel when I'm around you
Loneliness is holding me when I'm without you
Emptiness is the way I feel when I'm beside you
Sometimes you want to love me
Then you go chasing something new

3 Tenderness fills my heart when I'm holding you
Tenderness fills my heart when I'm close to you
Can't forget all the pain that you put me through

You mean everything to me
Can't you see I'm in love with you?

4 Everyday without you I feel so blue
Everyday wishing I could be apart from you
Everyday I have to fight for this love for you
But I know that all I have after all this time is loving
you
But I know that all I have after all this time is loving
you

6 Molly Vaughn (Jo Vocal) 3m 46s

Traditional, sometimes sung as Polly Vaughan or Molly
Ban etc, Jo was fascinated by this story of a woman
who after being shot in error (classically mistaken as a
swan), returns as a ghost to sort everything and
everybody out!

1 Come all you brave heroes who handle the gun
Beware of wild ramblings by the setting of the sun
Her true love went hunting and shot in the dark
But oh and alas Molly Vaughn was his mark

2 He ran up beside her when he found that it was she
His legs could not stand and his eyes could not see
He lifted up her head and found that she was dead
A fountain of tears for his true love did shed.

Chorus
For she'd an apron wrapped about her and he took
her for a swan
But oh and alas it was she Molly Vaughn

3 In the middle of the night Molly Vaughn did appear
Saying Jimmy sweet Jimmy you must have no fear
Stay in the country till your trial date has come
And they won't convict you for what you have done

4 In the middle of the trial Molly Vaughn did appear
Cried oh uncle oh uncle Jimmy Randle must go clear

The judges and the lawyers they all stood in a row
As sweet Molly Vaughn turned them all into stone

Chorus

7 Kitty Breaks (Mike Vocal) 3m 14s

Kitty Breaks was a beautiful girl by all accounts. She
was killed by Frederick Rothwell by gunshot on St
Annes sand dunes in the middle of December 1919.
He was tried, found guilty and hung at Strangeways
for the crime. He remained unconcerned by his fate
till the last. Written by Mike

For more information visit

<https://blackpoolcrime.wordpress.com/tag/kitty-breaks/>

Chorus

Poor kitty breaks well she never got a break
She was shot at her lover's hand
Oh pretty Kitty Breaks gotta pity Kitty Breaks
Solemn in the seaside sands
Wandering the seaside sands

1 Could I finish my drink before you take me away
See I fought in the war and I'm a little bit sore
All this talk of a murder as a judge as a juror
Left me feeling bewildered and a little bit more
You see I know I was there and
I really did care for pretty kitty breaks despite what
you say
But I'm numb from the noose and I'm numb from the
gun
And I'm numb from the war like every other one

Chorus

2 Surviving in this cell, I've been feeling unwell
With mad dogs and poisoned flies
You say you found my old gun and my gloves and my
boot prints walking away to the night
Well that fella over there with the steeliest stare has
claimed an insurance scam
And I'm not really shocked just a little bit lost because
they are going to let me hang.

Chorus

3 T'was on a cold festive eve in 1919
Kitty made her way to the dunes
She was hoping for a gift or a fumble or a ring
Not bullets in the back under the moon.
But what of Kitty Breaks who made a fatal mistake

To love a man so traumatised
Well she wanders the sands, the St Annes sands
Looking for her love tonight.
She's looking for her love tonight.

8 The Thomas Salto (Yelena) (Jo Vocal) 4m 06s

This song tells the story of Yelena Mukhina. A Soviet-era gymnast who became a paraplegic after breaking her neck attempting a dangerous skill (The Thomas Salto). Yelena did not choose to be a gymnast and by many accounts disliked the sport and the pressure placed on her to challenge the Romanian superstar Nadia Comaneci. Yelena described her first thought at the time of her accident as being - 'Thank God I don't have to go to the Olympics'. Written by Jo.

1 From these concrete walls and chains
A glimpse of beauty still remains
Dresses in red and bathed in light
Tumbling out of sight
Yelena

2 To the muscles from the brain
A strength that cannot be contained
Where no shadow can be cast
Between the future and the past
Waits Yelena

Chorus
It's the moment where a leap becomes a soar
It's the moment where a whisper from the crowd
becomes a roar
It's the silence now that everything has gone
No more flags, no more songs
Just Yelena

3 With only one more skill to learn
One more tuck twist roll and turn
Without the power to decline
Tumbling one more time
Yelena

Bridge
Yelena hit the ground and felt no pain
No more tumbling no more soaring
No more shouting no more shame

Just Yelena

Chorus

9 Old Ned (Mike Vocal) 3m 40s

This is the tale of Old Ned, the hangman of Lancaster. No one knows for sure how many people he had 'turned off' but most sources state over 130 people. He was convicted of stealing a horse and despite an intention to hang him for the crime, he was the hangman which made things a little awkward! So he remained the hangman, but a prisoner too. The song's central idea considers how Old Ned must have felt looking across the gallows knowing every time that it could have been him. Human nature. Written by Mike.

1 Stood here eye to eye
A moment's time for only solemn truth
You are guilty of your crime
I am charged with the turning off of you

So hold your nerve watch your tongue
The end is going to come I won't say
When the drop will be
I'd rather it was you hanging there, than it was me

2 I'm the hangman
I have turned 100 men and women off
Once I was a free man
I stole a horse- I was sentenced for the job

They said that I could dance that I could fall
Or as a prisoner I could hang them all
So I won't say when the drop will be
I'd rather it was you hanging there, than it was me

3 Look me in the eye
Or see 5000 people cheering here
They like their justice cold
And this short drop it gets the longest cheer

So here we are eye to eye
With no more room to plead
I won't tell you when the drop will be
But I'd rather it was you hanging there, than it was me

10 6th Form Politik (Jo vocal) 4m 16s

Written by Jo and Mike reflecting on the seemingly constant experience of waking up in the morning to bad news. The chorus is more hopeful than anything else - a call to avoid succumbing to cynicism and despair at the state of the world. As a typical angsty teenager, Jo wrote a lot of really angry political songs in Sixth Form and was amused that this song was a cycle back around to those kind of subjects - hence the title.

1 Hold your breath and hold your nose put your cross
into the box
Condemn your only children to a life of getting lost
And a morning where the radio will stop you and
shock you to your core
Then the days turn into weeks and then it feels just
like it did before

2 Check your karma, check your likes, check the
number of your friends
Take a picture of your breakfast check you're keeping
up with them
Show your best side, hide the cracks that start to
creep across your face
They tell you you'd be happy if you could be in any
other place

Well it's a long road if you're down
Got to hold on to your mind
And hey! We're gonna be ok

3 Join the endless mass of bodies moving through the
sliding doors
Know there's nothing you will do here that you
haven't done before
Take a deep breath, tell yourself there's nothing new
Would you dare to make a change if you could see
exactly what you're jumping to

Well it's a long road if you're down
Got to hold on to your mind
And hey! We're gonna be ok

11 Phantom of the Fell (Daz Vocal) 7m 59s

Daz's epic, with Lyrics by Mike about the legend of
Giles Roper and the Devil on Fairsnape Fell in
Lancashire. A great yarn about the beguiling beauty
who costs Giles everything.

For more info
<https://lancashirefolk.com/2014/06/12/the-legend-of-giles-roper-and-the-devil-on-fairsnape-fell/>

1 Won't you all sit down rest by the fire?
Before you go onto Fairsnape Fell
I will tell you a tale if you will abide
That might save your life and might keep you well

2 Was a summer night I was wandering home
Over moonlit fell I was ambling by
For to see my lovely betrothed
From a celebration I returned alone

3 Moon danced to shadows the wind just a sigh
I stumbled around by rock and cairn
For yearning I did hear her cry
She was there- the Phantom of the Fell

4 I don't have the words within to describe
I tell you now I should have run away
How her hair shone gold in the night
Distant smoky blue of her eyes

5 But I'd never seen such beauty before
I'd never had a wanting to stay
I would never have hoped of forevermore
That way- the Phantom of the Fell

6 I stepped into darkness to get to her light
Stumbled into fever and fire
Dazzling colours all shimmering bright
When the phantom well she just disappeared.

7 I fell to my knees in the shadows of night
I shouted and cried out and searched all alone
For hours and hours towards the sunlight
Cold as stone- the Phantom of the Fell

8 Obsession, a fire, a curious sting
That what I had I would throw away
Before and all she was everything
From there I was hers.

9 Excuses and lies I told in my home
All I deceive to see her once more
Up on the hill for days I did roam
Towards- the Phantom of the Fell

Break

10 Now if I have your attention I'll finish my tale
In a mist with a fever I went to the hill
Her long white arms called from the veil
I receded and died while she smiled

11 Now boys you need to know all the truth
I danced with a demon, I paid her my life
Around my body were prints from the hoof
No one survives- the Phantom of the Fell