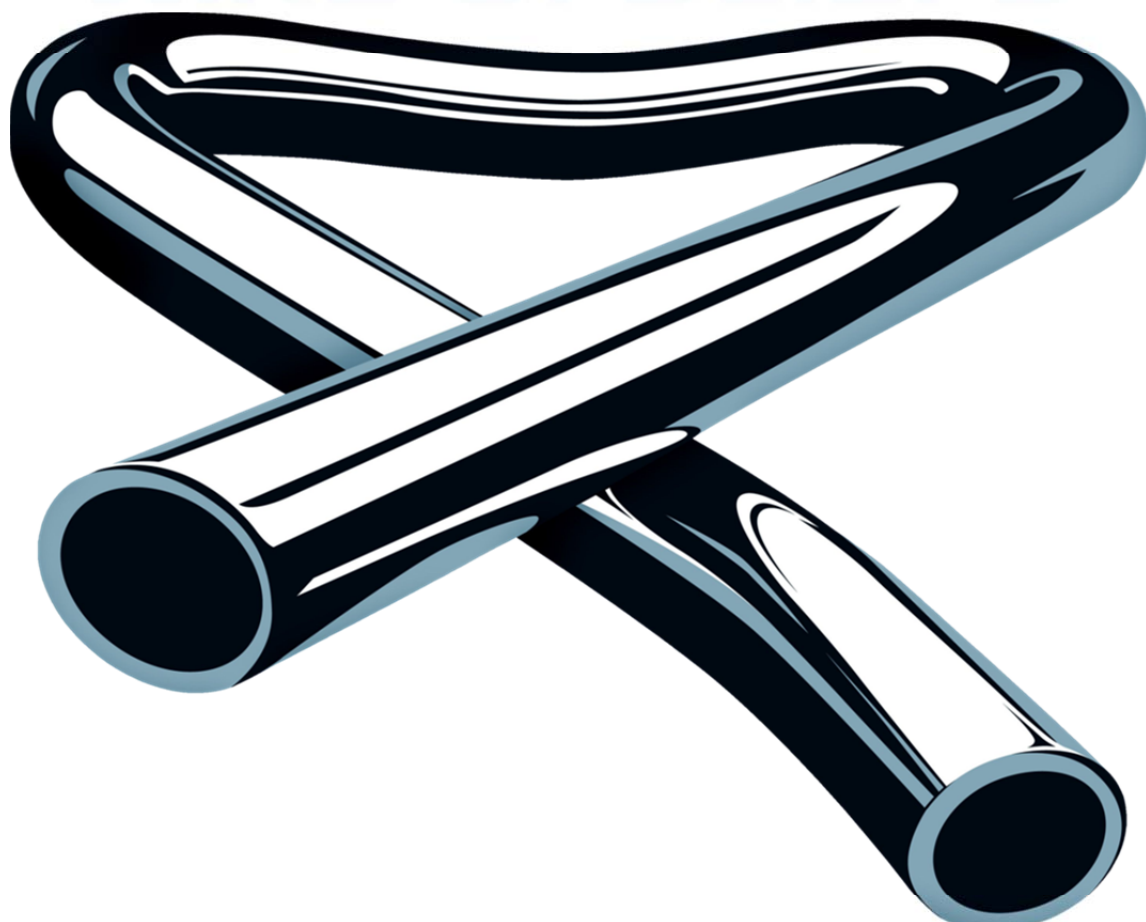


MIKE OLDFIELD

MIKE OLDFIELD



SONGBOOK

SONGBOOK



Vorwort

Mike Oldfield darf man ruhig als einen der interessantesten, wenn nicht sogar brilliantesten Musiker des späten 20. und frühen 21. Jahrhunderts bezeichnen. Er hat der Welt epochale Musik geschenkt – symphonische Kompositionen von zwanzig Minuten und mehr, eingängige Songs, von großartigen Stimmen gesungen. Dabei hat der „Hexenmeister“ immer wieder mit musikalischen Stilen gespielt, sie vermischt und verwoben und damit teils bahnbrechende musikalische Entwicklungen maßgeblich initiiert und beeinflusst.

Durch familiäre Probleme floh der junge Michael Gordon Oldfield in die Musik, spielte mit seiner Schwester Sally in kleinen Kneipen und nahm auch eine Platte mit ihr auf. Später spielte er zusammen mit Kevin Ayers, um schließlich 1973 mit seinem Debut-Solo namens TUBULAR BELLS Musikgeschichte zu schreiben. Das Album verkaufte sich bis 2017 alleine gut und gerne 18 Millionen Mal. Genaue Zahlen liegen nicht vor, die Schätzungen von Musikjournalisten reichen jedoch von 14 bis zu 20 Millionen.

TUBULAR BELLS revolutionierte die progressive Rockmusik, abseits des aufkommenden Glamrock, denn Mike Oldfield schaffte es, folkloristische Elemente nicht nur seiner Heimat, sondern auch aus Kontinentaleuropa in seinem Erstlingswerk so geschickt miteinander zu verschmelzen, dass selbst für Musikkenner etwas völlig neues entstanden war. Ein symphonisches Hörerlebnis, das weit ab von kommerziellen Interessen angesiedelt war und nur um der Musik selbst Willen geschrieben und aufgenommen wurde.

Oldfield war Autodidakt und brachte sich das Spielen der verschiedensten Instrumente selbst bei – gipfelnd in eben diesem Rock Opus TUBULAR BELLS. Doch auch seine Nachfolger, das eher ruhigere HERGEST RIDGE oder das umfassende OMMADAWN, waren hörbare Zeugen von Oldfields kreativem Geist. Es gab bis dato kaum einen anderen Musiker, der auch nur ansatzweise im Stande war, die einzelnen musikalischen Ideen so gekonnt miteinander zu verweben, dass selbst Kontraste wie afrikanische Trommeln und für die irische Folklore so kennzeichnende Instrumente wie Dudelsack und Penny Whistle nahtlos zueinander passten. Neben TUBULAR BELLS gilt OMMADAWN daher als bezeichnendes Meisterwerk in Oldfields (frühem) Schaffen.

Doch die Hörerschaft drohte wegzubrechen, denn mit dem Vordringen des Synthesizers auf den breiten Musikmarkt änderten sich schnell die Hörgewohnheiten – lange, komplexe Werke gerieten sehr schnell aus der „Mode“ und schon Oldfields Doppelalbum INCANTATIONS erreichte trotz neuem kompositorischen Witz nicht mehr die erwünschten Verkaufszahlen. Natürlich waren TUBULAR BELLS und OMMADAWN schwer zu übertreffende Meilensteine. Doch Virgin wollte sein „Flaggschiff“ Oldfield immer wieder weit vorne sehen, allen voran Labelgründer Richard Branson. Er war es schließlich auch, der Mike Oldfield in den kommerziellen Sektor drückte und dafür auch Songs mit Gesang haben wollte, die sich als Single aus den Werken Oldfields auskoppeln ließen.

So entstanden dann schließlich Songs, die Weltruhm erreichten und auch heute noch immer wieder mit dem Namen Mike Oldfield in Verbindung gebracht werden. Doch auch wenn Oldfield selbst nicht so hinter diesen Songs steht, weil sie ihn seiner Meinung nach nicht genau wiedergeben, werden sie heute immer noch gerne im Radio gespielt – und so manch einer wird sicherlich noch das eine oder andere Mix-Tape mit alten Oldfield-Singles besitzen.

In diesem kleinen Heftchen sind alle Songtexte aufgeführt, die tatsächliche „Lyrics“ bedeuten. Dabei ist es völlig unerheblich, ob sie den langen Tracks von OMMADAWN entnommen sind und nicht in Englisch abgefasst wurden oder gar als Single auf dem Markt erschienen.

Der hier abgedruckte Bogen reicht von den hypnotischen Versen aus OMMADAWN selbst, einschließlich dem Abschluss selbigen Werkes (ON HORSEBACK), über die Coverversion von George Gershwins I GOT RYTHM von dem Album Platinum, enthält ebenfalls den Textpart aus TURUS II, den Evergreen MOONLIGHT SHADOW sowie die ebenfalls sehr erfolgreichen Songs SHADOW ON THE WALL und TO FRANCE. Über PICTURES IN THE DARK, HOSTAGE, NO DREAM und MAN IN THE RAIN reicht der Bogen schließlich bis zu den Texten aus dem 2014er Album MAN ON THE ROCKS.

Dieses kleine Heftchen darf gerne zum Mitsingen benutzt werden und wird, sofern es im weiteren musikalischen Schaffen von Mike Oldfield notwendig sein sollte, erweitert und überarbeitet.

Ich wünsche viel Spaß und gute Unterhaltung mit dem so unglaublich vielseitigen musikalischen Werk von Mike Oldfield.

Thomas (Amarok)

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Die nachfolgenden Texte sind unterschiedlichen Quellen entnommen. In der überwiegenden Mehrheit entstammen sie den Booklets / Sleeves der dazugehörigen Alben – die jedoch nicht immer fehlerfrei sind. In einigen Fällen weichen die abgedruckten Texte, zumindest bei den Erstauflagen, deutlich vom gesungenen Text ab.

Des Weiteren wurden die Texte entweder über einschlägige Lyrics-Seiten im Internet gegengeprüft bzw. die nicht auf Tonträgern von Mike Oldfield abgedruckten Texte von dort entnommen.

Ich danke den Betreibern dieser Internetseiten für die Recherche, das Zusammentragen und die Veröffentlichung der Liedtexte.

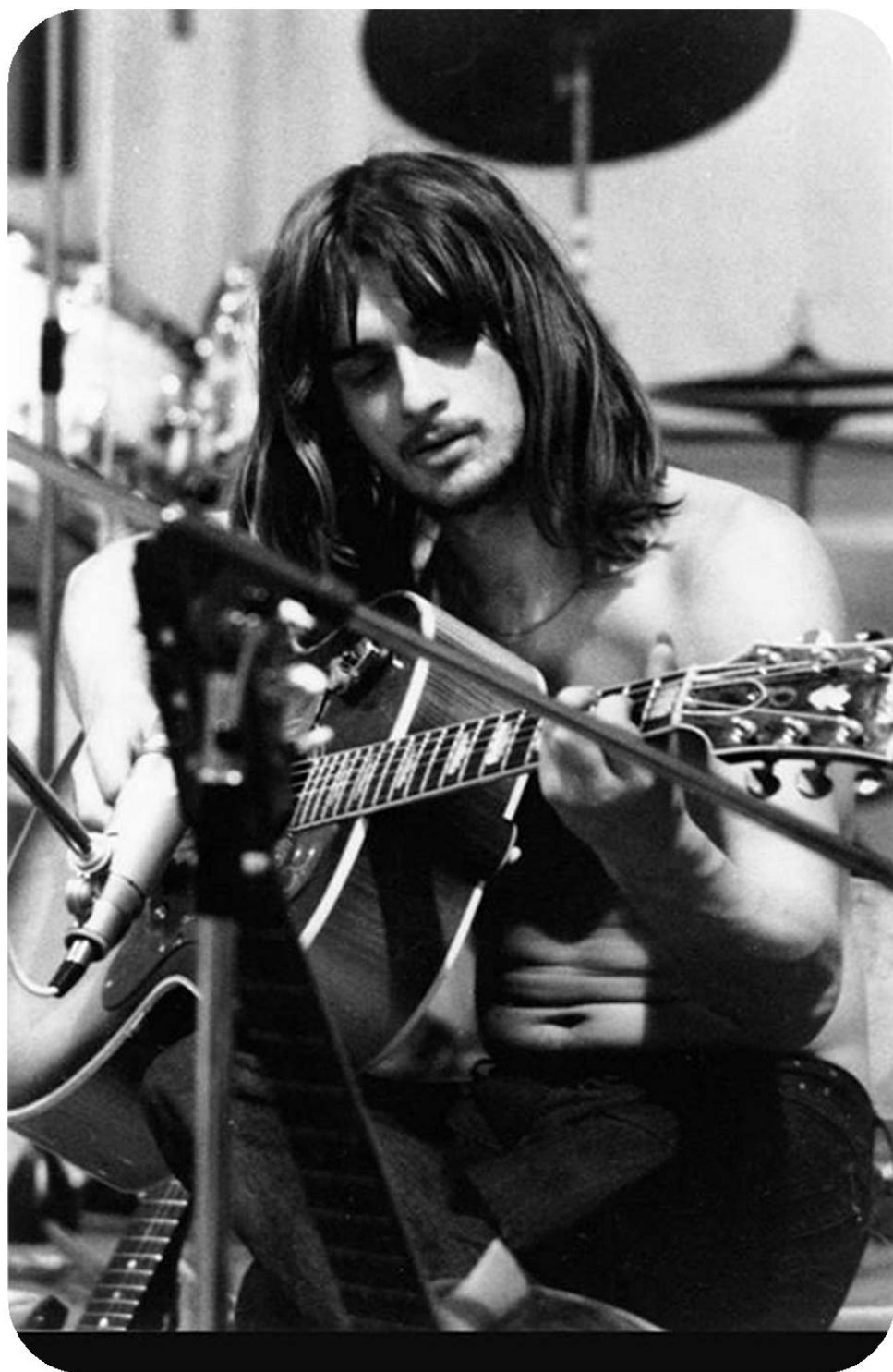
Ebenso möchte ich den verschiedenen Fan-Foren im Internet danken, die sich der Musik und dem kreativen Schaffen von Mike Oldfield widmen und Details und Informationen zum “Hexenmeister” zusammentragen.

Gleiches gilt für die verschiedenen Mike Oldfield-Gruppen auf FACEBOOK, denen ich mich anschließen durfte. Gerade über die Zeit der Veröffentlichung von RETURN TO OMMA DAWN waren alle diese Gruppen ein Quell vieler Ideen, Anregungen und Informationen. Ich hoffe, dass ich mich mit diesem kleinen PDF-Dokument entsprechend bei Euch erkenntlich zeigen kann.

Auf den nun folgenden Seiten sind die Songtexte abgedruckt. Zunächst folgen die Alben, unter denen ich dann, quasi wie in einem Sleeve bzw. Booklet, die Texte zusammengefasst habe. Ich kann allerdings nicht zu 100 % garantieren, dass die Reihenfolge der hier abgedruckten Texte auch der Songreihenfolge auf dem jeweiligen Tonträger entspricht. Bei manchen Alben gibt es international Unterschiede.

Nach den Alben folgen die Singles bzw. Maxis, die keinem Album entstammen (z. B. SHINE). Diese Tonträger wurden zwischen zwei Alben veröffentlicht, um wohl die Wartezeit zwischen der Veröffentlichung von zwei Alben zu überbrücken.

Ich wünsche viel Spaß mit den Liedtexten und vor allem beim Mitsingen.





Album: OMMADAWN (1975)

Veröffentlichung	21. Oktober 1975
Label	Virgin Records
Format	CD, LP, MC
Genre	Progressive Rock
Anzahl der Titel	2 (3)
Laufzeit	36 m 44 s
Produktion	Mike Oldfield und Tom Newman
Studio:	Januar - September 1975 The Beacon, UK

Besetzung:

Mike Oldfield - Akustikgitarre, E-Bass, E-Gitarren, Farfisa-, Gemini- und Lowrey-Orgeln; Banjo; Mandoline; Bouzouki; Harfe; Bodhrán; Glockenspiel, Gong, Mandoline, Perkussion, Piano; ARP-Synthesizer, Pauke und Tubular Bells und Gesang
 Paddy Moloney - Uilleann Pipes, Northumbrian Bagpipes
 Terry Oldfield – Panflöte
 Leslie Penning – Blockflöte
 Don Blakeson – Trompete
 The Hereford City Band –
 Bläsersektion
 Pierre Moerlen – Timpani
 William Murray – Percussion
 Sally
 Oldfield – Chorstimme
 Clodagh Simmonds – Chorstimme
 Bridget St John – Chorstimme
 David Strange – Cello
 Julian Bahula, Lucky Ranku, Ernest Mothle und Eddie Tatane
 ('Jabula') - Perkussion, afrikanische Trommel
 Abigail, Briony, Ivan und Jason Griffiths ('The Penrhos Kids') - Gesang bei 'On Horseback'

"Ommadawn Part One"

Abyul Annie Id Yadored
 En Yab Na Logga Toch No Awed
 Tor May On Ommadawn Egg Kyowl
 Ommadawn Egg Kyowl Aaahhheeaahh Kyowl

[Repeat x6]

[Gälische Wörter, phonetisch niedergeschrieben. Grobe Übersetzung:

The cat is in the kitchen, drinking milk, I'm a fool and I'm laughing

Die Katze ist in der Küche, trinkt Milch, ich bin ein Idiot und ich lache]

"On Horseback"

I like beer, and I like cheese
 I like the smell of a westerly breeze
 But what I like more than all of these
 Is to be on horseback.

Hey and away we go
 Through the grass, across the snow
 Big brown beastie, big brown face
 I'd rather be with you than flying through space.

I like thunder, and I like rain
 And open fires, and roaring flames.
 But if the thunder's in my brain,
 I'd like to be on horseback.

Some like the city, some the noise
 Some make chaos, and others, toys.
 But if I was to have the choice,
 I'd rather be on horseback.

Hey and away we go
 Through the grass, across the snow
 Big brown beastie, big brown face
 I'd rather be with you than flying through space.

Some find it strange to be here,
 On this small planet, and who knows where.

But when it's strange and full of fear,
 It's nice to be on horseback.

Some are short, and others tall,
 Some hit their heads against the wall.
 But it doesn't really matter at all,
 When you happen to be on horseback.

Hey and away we go
 Through the grass, across the snow
 Big brown beastie, big brown face
 I'd rather be with you than flying through space.

So if you you feel a little glum,
 To Hergest Ridge you should come.
 In summer, winter, rain or sun,
 It's good to be on horseback.
 Hm!

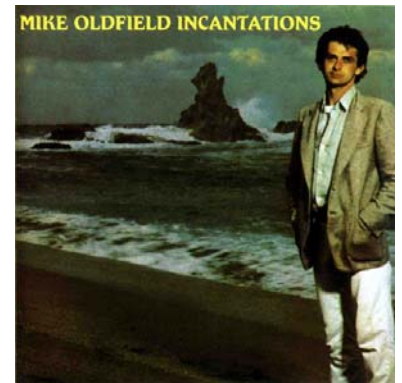
Hey and away we go
 Through the grass, across the snow
 Big brown beastie, big brown face
 I'd rather be with you than flying through space.

Hey and away we go
 Through the grass, across the snow
 Big brown beastie, big brown face
 I'd rather be with you than flying through space.

I'd rather be on horseback.

Album: INCANTATIONS (1978)

Veröffentlichung 1978
Label Virgin Records
Format CD, 2LP
Genre Progressive Rock
Anzahl der Titel 4
Laufzeit 72 min 44 s
Produktion Mike Oldfield
Studio: Dezember 1977 - September 1978 Througham Studios



Besetzung
Mike Oldfield - diverse Instrumente
Maddy Prior - Gesang
Sally Oldfield - Gesang
David Bedford - Dirigent

"Incantations (Part 1)"

[Refrain:]

Dah - Yaa - Naa
Looh - Ooh - Naa
Looh - She - Naa
[x18]

Looh - Naa
Looh - Ooh - Naa

[Refrain]

Dah - Yaa - Naa
Looh
Looh - She - Naa
Looh - Naa

"Incantations (Part 2)"

By the shores of gitche gumee,
By the shining big-sea-water,
At the doorway of the wigwam,
In the early summer morning,

Hiawatha stood and waited.
All the air was full of freshness,
All the earth was bright and joyous,
And before him, through the sunshine,

Westward toward the neighboring forest
Passed in golden swarms the ahmo,
Passed the bees, the honey-makers,
Burning, singing in the sunshine.

Bright above him shone the heavens,
Level spread the lake before him;
From it's bosom leaped the sturgeon,
Sparkling, flashing in the sunshine;

On it's margin the great forest
Stood reflected in the water,
Every tree-top had it's shadow,
Motionless beneath the water.

From the brow of hiawatha
Gone was every trace of sorrow,
As the fog from off the water,
As the mist from off the meadow.

With a smile of joy and gladness,
With a look of exultation,
As of one who in a vision
Sees what is to be, but is not,

Stood and waited hiawatha.
Toward the sun his hands were lifted,
Both the palms spread out toward it,
And between the parted fingers

Fell the sunshine on his features,
Flecked with light his naked shoulders,
As it falls and flecks an oak-tree
Through the rifted leaves and branches.

O'er the water floating, flying,
Something in the hazy distance,
Something in the mists of morning,
Loomed and lifted from the water,

Now seemed floating, now seemed flying,
Coming nearer, nearer, nearer.
Was it shingebis the diver?
Or the pelican, the shada?

Or the heron, the shuh-shuh-gah?
Or the white goose, waw-be-wana,
With the water dripping, flashing,
From it's glossy neck and feathers?

It was neither goose nor diver,
Neither pelican nor heron,
O'er the water floating, flying,
Through the shining mist of morning,

But a birch canoe with paddles,
Rising, sinking on the water,
Dripping, flashing in the sunshine;
And within it came a people

[The son of the evening star]

Can it be the sun descending
O'er the level plain of water?
Or the red swan floating, flying,
Wounded by the magic arrow,

Staining all the waves with crimson,
With the crimson of it's life-blood,
Filling all the air with splendor,
Filling all the air with plumage?

Yes; it is the sun descending,
Sinking down into the water;
All the sky is stained with purple,
All the water flushed with crimson!

No; it is the red swan floating,
Diving down beneath the water;
To the sky it's wings are lifted,
With it's blood the waves are reddened!

Over it the star of evening
Melts and trembles through the purple,
Hangs suspended in the twilight,
Walks in silence through the heavens.

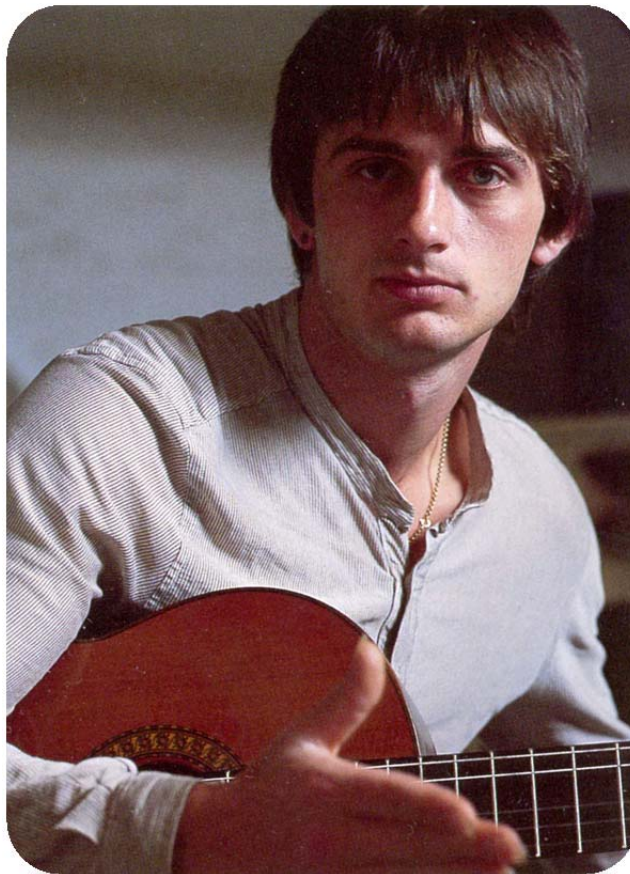
"Incantations (Part 4)"

Queen and huntress chaste and fair
Now the sun is laid to sleep
Seated in a silver chair
State in wonted manner keep

Earth let not an envious shade
Dare itself to inter pose
Cynthia's shining orb was made
Heav'n to cheer when day did close

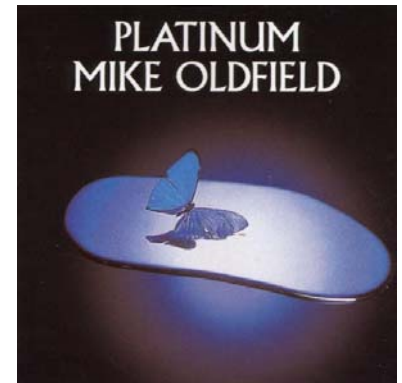
Lay the bow of pearl apart
And the crystal shining quiver
Give un to the flying hart
Space to breathe how short so ever

Hesper us entreats thy light
Goddess excellently bright
Bless us then with wished sight
Thou who makes a day of night.



Album: PLATINUM (1979)

Veröffentlichung 1979
Label Virgin Records
Format CD, LP, MC
Genre Progressive Rock
Anzahl der Titel 8
Laufzeit 37 Minuten und 45 Sekunden
Produktion Tom Newman
Studios:
Electric Lady & Blue Rock (USA)
Througham, Denham, & The Manor (Großbritannien)



Besetzung
Mike Oldfield – elektrische und akustische Gitarren, Piano, Synthesizer, Vibraphon, Marimbas, Gesang
Pierre Moerlen – Drums, Vibraphon
Alan Schwartzberg – Drums
Morris Pert – Drums
Neil Jason – E-Bass
Hansford Rowe – Bass
Francisco Centeno – Bass
Nicko Ramsden – Keyboards
Pete Lemer – Keyboards
Sally Cooper – Tubular Bells
Wendy Roberts – Gesang
Demalza – Congas

"Into Wonderland"

May I say one fine day
If you say you would we could run away
Just say goodbye with no cloud in the sky
This time sunshine we're gonna fly

You can hear the whistle blow
There's no one gonna know
Take my hand and
We can softly go

When the stars come out to shine
You are gonna be mine
Sure as a love that's just
We are gonna be fine

Just take my hand
And try to Understand
We'll fly honey pie
Into wonderland

And if you want me to
I'll come back with you
Sure as a love that's just

I love you

"I Got Rhythm"

I Got Sunshine
I Got Blue Sky
I Got My Guy
Who Could Ask For Anything More

Old Man Trouble
I Don't Mind Him
You Won't Find Him
Hanging Round My Door

I Got Rhythm
I Got Music
I Got My Guy
Who Could Ask For Anything More

I Got Rhythm
I Got Music
I Got My Guy
Who Could Ask For Anything More

I Got Sunshine
I Got Blue Sky
I Got My Guy
Who Could Ask For Anything More

I Got Starlight
I Got Sweet Dreams
I Got My Guy
Who Could Ask For Anything More

Old Man Trouble
I Don't Mind Him
You Won't Find Him
Hanging Round My Door

I Got Rhythm
I Got Music
I Got My Guy
Who Could Ask For Anything More



Album: QE2 (1980)

Veröffentlichung 31. Oktober 1980
 Label Virgin Records
 Genre Progressive Rock
 Anzahl der Titel 9
 Laufzeit 39 min 54 s
 Produktion Mike Oldfield



Besetzung
 Mike Oldfield (diverse Instrumente)
 Phil Collins (Schlagzeug)
 Maggie Reilly (Gesang)

"Sheba"

Sa-na gha-e e-goo ga-ka e-ge ga-ka wroo
 E-ge ga-ka wroo-goo goo goo
 Sa-na gha-e e-goo ga-ka e-ge a-ka wroo
 E-ge ga-ka wroo-goo ga-ga
 Sa-ga oo-goo we ga-noo sa-e-ga
 Oo-goo wa-ga ga-ka we sa-noo se-ya
 Wa-ga oo-goo we ga-noo sa-e-ga
 Oo-ga ga-ga wa-ka we sa-noo se-va
 Na ga-ka oo-goo we ga-noo da-ya
 Ga wa-ga ga oo-goo we wa na de-ya
 Gha-e

Sa-na sha-e e-goo gam-ma e-ge gan-na wroo
 E-ge gan-na wroo
 Wroo-goo sa-na sha-e e-goo gam-ma e-ge gan-na wroo
 We-ge gan-na wroo
 Gan-na sa-na ghoo noo we ga-na sha-we-ga
 Wroo noo na-na wa-ga
 We sa-nu sa-va
 Sa-na shoo-noo ne ga-noo sha-we-ga
 Wroo-goo wan-na wa-ga we sa-noo sa-wa
 Wa wa-ga who goo we wa-ga ghe-a
 Ga wa-ga gan-na wroo goo we wa-ga ghe-a
 Ga-e-a-ga ga-e e-goo sa-na wa-ma sa-na wroo
 Ga-na- sa-na wam-ma goo-noo
 Wa-ma gha-e e-goo sa-na
 Wa-ma ga-na wroo noo sa-ya-noo sa-ya-noo
 Sa-na wroo goo wra-ne wra-na wroo goo dan da da-e
 Da ya who da
 Sa-na nroo goo nra-na nra-ma
 Hroo goo dan dar da-e da-ya-hoo da-ya-hoo
 Sa-na sa-e e-goo ga-ma wa-ga ga-ma wroo
 Wa-ga ga-ma wroo
 Oo-noo sa-na sa-e e-goo ga-ma wa-ga ga-ma wroo
 Wa-ga ga-na wroo
 Ga-na sa-na wroo noo wre ga-noo sa-we-ga
 Wroo goo wa-na wa-ga we sa-noo sa-wa
 Sa-na wroo goo we ga-noo sa-we-ga
 Wroo goo wra-ma wa-ga we sa-noo sa-va
 Wra wa-ga wroo goo we ga-ga ge-a
 Ga wra-ga gam-ma wroo goo we ga-ga ge-a
 Ga-e-e-ga ga-e-e-goo sa-na wa-ma sa-na wroo
 Wa-ma sa-na ra-ma goo noo ra-ma
 Ga-e-e-goo sa-na wa-ma ga-na wroo
 Wa-ma ga-na sa-e-ya-noo
 Sa-na wroo goo nra-ne-ra-ma
 Nroo goo dan da da-e da-ya hoo ga
 Sa-na nroo goo nre-ne-ra-ma
 Nroo goo dan da da-e da-ya-hoo da-ya-hoo
 Sa-na sa-e e-goo ga-na we-ge-ga-na wroo
 We-ge-ga-na wroo
 Hroo-noo sa-na sa-e e-goo ga-ma e-ge ga-na wroo
 E-ge ga-na wroo
 Hroo-goo sa-na sa-e e-goo ga-ma e-ge ga-na wroo
 E-ge ga-na wroo
 Nroo-noo sa-na sa-e e-goo ga-ma e-ge ga-na wroo
 E-ge ga-na wroo
 E-ge ga-na wroo
 E-ge ga-na wroooooo

"Celt"

As far wrenco
Delta cento
Elto rebishow
Novish tama
Esto rama
Cento rebishlow

Now bella rema
Bella suma
Zappa retisgo

As far wrenco
Delta cento
Elto rebishow
Novish tama
Esto rama
Cento rebishlow

Bella rema
Bella suma
Zappa retisgo

As far wrenco
Delta cento
Elto rebishow
Novish tama
Esto rama
Cento rebishlow

As far wrenco
Delta cento
Elto rebishow
Novish tama
Esto rama
Cento rebishlow



Album: FIVE MILES OUT (1982)

Veröffentlichung: 19. März 1982
Label: Virgin Records
Genre: Progressive Rock
Anzahl der Titel: 5
Laufzeit: 49 min 59 s
Produktion: Mike Oldfield

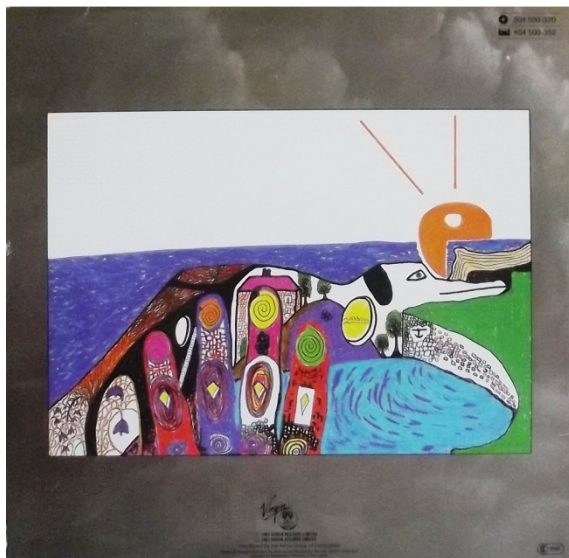
Besetzung

Mike Oldfield - Gitarren, Bass, Keyboards und Gesang
Maggie Reilly - Gesang
Tim Cross - Keyboards
Morris Pert - Perkussion und Keyboards
Rick Fenn - Gitarren



"Taurus II"

Hush now baby made a start
There's a jewel in your heart
And a star that shines for you
Watching everything you do
Don't you cry though it may seem
You were born into a dream
There's another race to run
You were not the only one
Standing in the morning sun
Waiting though it had begun
May you never run aground
Or call into the deep deep sound
Stormy weather turns to blue
Here's a song to take with you



"Family Man"

She had a sulky smile,
She took a standard pose as she presented herself.
She had sultry eyes,
She made it perfectly plain that she was his for a price.

But he said, "Leave me alone, I'm a family man,
And my bark is much worse than my bite!"
He said, "Leave me alone, I'm a family man.
If you push me too far, I just might...."

She wore hurt surprise
As she re-checked her make-up to protect herself.
She showed less than pride,
She made it totally clear that she was his for a price.

But he said, "Leave me alone, I'm a family man,
And my bark is much worse than my bite!"
Please just leave me alone, I'm a family man.
If you push me too far, I just might...."

She gave him her look
That would have worked on any other man in sight.
He could not mistake,
She wanted to go back with him and spend the night.

But he said, "Leave me alone, I'm a family man,
And my bark is much worse than my bite!"
Please just leave me alone, I'm a family man.
If you push me too far, I just might...."

She turned, tossed her head and then
She started to make her final exit line.
She showed real disdain,
As if explaining again she could be his for a price.

But he said, "Leave me alone, I'm a family man,
And my bark is much worse than my bite!"
He said, "Leave me alone, I'm a family man.
If you push me too far, I just might...."

But he said, "Leave me alone, I'm a family man,
And my bark is much worse than my bite!"
He said, "Leave me alone, I'm a family man.
If you push me too far, I just might...."

But he said, "Leave me alone, I'm a family man,
And my bark is much worse than my bite!"
He said, "Leave me alone, I'm a family man.
If you push me too far, I just might...."

He said, "Leave me alone, I'm a family man,
And my bark is much worse than my bite!"
He said, "Leave me alone, I'm a family man.
If you push me too far, I just might!"

"Orabidoo"

Watch the skys dawning on you,
Soaring over country land.
Message comes from Kathmandu:
Sky is blue and clear.
Program your outing.
Gaze at clouds in this window pane.
Where is your wish going?
The wind to control you at night.

O
Orabibi
Orabibiba
Orabibi
Orabibaba
Orabibibabi

Lazing in the sun, we glide.
Soon you come from watch.
Touched, you save me just in time,
Storm is out to catch.
Program your chartering.
Gaze at clouds in this window pane.
Stay patched through onto me.
Crawling into trouble, that's plain!

O
Orabibi
Orabibiba
Orabibi
Orabibaba
Orabibibabi

Watch out! Storms in Kathmandu.
Calling from country land.
Message comes from Kathmandu:
Sky is blue and clear.
Program your outing.
Watching now your system for rains.
Clouds: forty storeys!

(Don't come in again like that, it isn't funny,
And I pay someone else to make the orchestration!)

Oh, island of the soul,
Valleys hushed and white with snow.
Ireland's eye...
You'll linger with me 'til the day I die.
Oh, how it hurts to go.

The waters ebb and flow.
The changing seasons come and go.
Ireland's eye...
Forever reaching up into the sky,
Oh, how I'll miss you so.

The sunlight dancing on your rocky shores,
The moonlight playing upon the water.
Your memory will stay with me forever more,
Wherever I may roam.

Stay with my dreams, I will see you!
Safe in my heart I will keep you.

"Five Miles Out"

What do you do when your falling
You've got 30 degrees and you're stalling out?
And it's 24 miles to your beacon
There's a crack in the sky and the warning's out

Don't take that dive again!
Push through that band of rain!

Five miles out
Just hold your heading true
Got to get your finest out
You're Number 1, anticipating you

Climbing out
Just hold your heading true
Got to get your finest out
You're Number 1, anticipating you

Mayday! Mayday! Mayday!
Calling all stations!
This is Golf-Mike-Oscar-Victor-Juliet
IMC CU. NIMB... icing
In great difficulty, over

The traffic controller is calling
"Victor-Juliet, your identity
I have you lost in the violent storm!
Communicate or squawk 'Emergency'!"

Don't take that dive again!
Push through that band of rain!

Lost in static, 18
And the storm is closing in now
Automatic, 18!
(Got to push through!)
Trapped in living hell!

You're a prisoner of the dark sky
The propeller blades are still!
And the evil eye of the hurricane's
Coming in now for the kill

Our hope's with you
Rider in the blue
Welcome's waiting, we're anticipating
You'll be celebrating, when you're down and braking

Climbing out (Climbing, climbing)
Five miles out (Climbing, climbing)

Five miles out
Just hold your heading true
Got to get your finest out... (Climbing, climbing)

Five miles out
Just hold your heading true
Got to get your finest out... (Climbing, climbing)

Climbing out
Just hold your heading true
Got to get your finest out... (Climbing, climbing)

Five miles out
Just hold your heading true
Got to get your finest out... (Climbing, climbing)

Climbing out
Just hold your heading true
Got to get your finest out... (Climbing, climbing)

Climbing out
Just hold your heading true
Got to get your finest out...

Album: **CRISES** (1983)

Veröffentlichung 27. Mai 1983
Label Virgin Records
Genre Progressive Rock
Anzahl der Titel 6
Laufzeit 37 min 21 s
Produktion Mike Oldfield, Simon Phillips

Besetzung:

Mike Oldfield (diverse Instrumente)
Maggie Reilly, Jon Anderson und Roger Chapman (Gesang),
Simon Phillips (Drums), Phil Spalding (Bass),
Anthony Phillips (Gitarre), Pierre Moerlen (Vibraphon),
Rick Fenn (Gitarre)



"Crises"

Crises, crises – You can't get away!
Crises, crises – You can't get away!
Crises, crises –
I need you on my side 'cause there's a crisis –
And you can't get away!

Crises, crises – You can't get away!
Crises, crises – You can't get away!
Crises, crises –
I need you on my side 'cause there's a crisis –
And you can't get away!

Crises, crises – You can't get away!
Crises, crises – You can't get away!
Crises, crises –
I need you on my side 'cause there's a crisis –
And you can't get away!

Take a walk until the next dawn.
In the winter, rain and storms.

The watcher and the tower,
Waiting hour by hour.

There's a breach in the security,
A disturbance in tranquility.

The watcher and the tower,
Waiting hour by hour.

The watcher and the tower,
Waiting hour by hour.

The watcher and the tower,
Waiting hour by hour.

The watcher and the tower,
Waiting hour by hour.

"Moonlight Shadow"

The last time ever she saw him
Carried away by a moonlight shadow
He passed on worried and warning
Carried away by a moonlight shadow.
Lost in a riddle that Saturday night
Far away on the other side.
He was caught in the middle of a desperate fight
And she couldn't find how to push through

The trees that whisper in the evening
Carried away by a moonlight shadow
Sing a song of sorrow and grieving
Carried away by a moonlight shadow
All she saw was a silhouette of a gun
Far away on the other side.
He was shot six times by a man on the run
And she couldn't find how to push through

I stay, I pray
See you in Heaven far away...
I stay, I pray
See you in Heaven one day.

Four A.M. in the morning
Carried away by a moonlight shadow
I watched your vision forming
Carried away by a moonlight shadow
A star was glowing in the silvery night
Far away on the other side
Will you come to talk to me this night
But she couldn't find how to push through

I stay, I pray
See you in Heaven far away...
I stay, I pray
See you in Heaven one day.

Far away on the other side.
Caught in the middle of a hundred and five
The night was heavy and the air was alive
But she couldn't find how to push through
Carried away by a moonlight shadow
Carried away by a moonlight shadow
Far away on the other side.

"In High Places"

Look down from in high places
Lift off the ground
Without a sound, yeah

We move through open spaces
The wind, it pulls
The sky gets close, yeah

Could we get much higher?
Could we get much lighter?
Navigator to heaven

Check out
Did you check your heart?
This cloudless blue
This starlight night, yeah

Shoot out into the shining
That devil moon
(That devil moon)
He sings of love, yeah.

Can we get much higher?
Can we get much lighter?
Navigator to heaven

The stars, so close we touch them
They seem so small
They make me wonder

Far out information,
Five thousand moons
Floating balloons

Couldn't get much higher
Couldn't get much lighter
Navigator to heaven

"Foreign Affair"

Foreign affair.
Take a trip in the air
To a tropical beach,
An island to reach.
A new territory
For an intimate story,
A lagoon by la mere.
It's a foreign affair.

Drifting and free
On a mystical sea.
A wishful emotion,
A drop in the ocean.
A hush in the air
You can feel anywhere
In the cool twilight
On a tropical night.

Floating on air,
Foreign affair.
A magical potion,
A cool locomotion.
A dream,
A prayer.
(It's a foreign affair!)

Floating on air,
Foreign affair.
A magical potion,
A cool locomotion.
A dream,
A prayer.
(It's a foreign affair!)

Foreign affair.
Take a trip in the air
To a tropical beach,
An island to reach.
A new territory
For an intimate story,
A lagoon by la mere.
It's a foreign affair.

[Repeat 5x]

Foreign ...



"Shadow On The Wall"

[Chorus:]

Shadow on the wall!
Shadow on the wall!
Shadow on the wall!
Shadow on the wall!
Like a shadow on the wall!

Treat me like a prisoner,
Treat me like a fool.
Treat me like a loser,
Use me as a tool.
Face me 'til I'm hungry,
Push me in the cold.
Treat me like a criminal,
Just a shadow on the wall!

[Repeat Chorus]

Treat me like I'm evil,
Freeze me 'til I'm cold.
Beat me 'til I'm feeble,
Grab me 'til I'm old.
Fry me 'til I'm tired,
Push me 'til I fall.
Treat me like a criminal,
Just a shadow on the wall!

[Repeat Chorus]

Shadow on the wall!
Shadow on the wall!
Like a shadow on the wall!

Shadow on the wall!
Shadow on the wall!
Like a shadow on the wall!

Shadow on the wall!
Shadow on the wall!
Like a shadow on the wall!

Shadow on the wall!
Shadow on the wall!



Album: DISCOVERY (1984)

Veröffentlichung 25. Juni 1984
Label Virgin Records
Genre Progressive Rock
Anzahl der Titel 8
Laufzeit 41 min 23 s
Produktion Mike Oldfield und Simon Phillips

Besetzung
Gesang: Maggie Reilly, Barry Palmer
Schlagzeug: Simon Phillips
restliche Instrumente: Mike Oldfield

Studio in den Schweizer Alpen



"To France"

Taking on water, sailing a restless sea
From a memory, a fantasy
The wind carries into white water
Far from the islands
Don't you know you're...

Never going to get to France
Mary Queen of Chance will they find you
Never going to get to France
Could a new romance ever bind you

Walking on foreign ground like a shadow
Roaming in far off territory
Over your shoulder stories unfold
You're searching for sanctuary
You know you're...

Never going to get to France
Mary Queen of Chance will they find you
Never going to get to France
Could a new romance ever bind you

I see a picture
By the lamp's flicker
Isn't it strange how
Dreams fade and shimmer

Never going to get to France
Mary Queen of Chance will they find you
Never going to get to France
Could a new romance ever bind you

I see a picture
By the lamp's flicker
Isn't it strange how
Dreams fade and shimmer

Never going to get to France
Mary Queen of Chance will they find you
Never going to get to France
Could a new romance ever bind you

Never going to get to France
Never going to...

"Poison Arrows"

Silence in the air
Is anybody there
Searching every sound
Walking on quiet ground

[Chorus:]
Somebody's out to get you
Hiding in shadows - poison arrows
Somebody's out to break you
Hiding in narrows - poison arrows

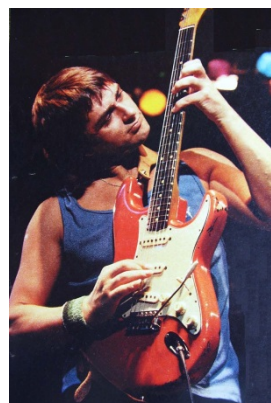
When you gonna brake
Watching every move you make
And every thing you do
Evil eyes'll be on you

[Repeat Chorus]

Don't give in, don't come any closer, no sir
Keep running, coming in closer, closer
Don't give in don't come any closer, no sir
Keep running coming in closer no sir

What you gonna do
Time is running out on you
Anywhere you choose
Anyway you're gonna lose

[Repeat Chorus]



"Crystal Gazing"

Watching For A Spot, It's A Moonlight Show
Reaching Through The Dark, Do You Have To Go?

Try To Put A Message Through To Your Sweetheart

Won't You Like To Know The Secrets Of The Heart?

[Chorus:]

Crystal Gazing, Crystal Gazing
Whatcha Gonna Find In Crystal Gazing?
Crystal Gazing, Crystal Gazing
Whatcha Gonna Find In Crystal Gazing

Voices in The Dark And The Lights burn Low.
Teachers Of The Art That You Never Know.
Try To Put A Message Through To Your Sweetheart.

Won't You Like To Know The Secrets Of The Heart?

Crystal Gazing, Crystal Gazing
Whatcha Gonna Find In Crystal Gazing?
Crystal Gazing, Crystal Gazing
Whatcha Gonna Find In Crystal Gazing

Pictures From The Night, Won't You Be My Guide?

What You Talk About On The Other Side
Carry You A Message through From Your Sweetheart

Won't You Like To Know The Secrets Of The Heart?

Crystal Gazing, Crystal Gazing
Whatcha Gonna Find In Crystal Gazing?
Crystal Gazing, Crystal Gazing
Whatcha Gonna Find In Crystal Gazing

Watching For A Spark, It's A Moonlight Show.
Reaching Through The Dark. Do You Have To Go?

Try To Put A Message Through To Your Sweetheart.

Won't You Like To Know The Secrets Of The Heart?

Watching For A Spark, It's A Moonlight Show.
Reaching Through The Dark, Do You Have To Go?

"Tricks Of The Light"

I'm half a crazy man
Waiting for confirmation
Signs keep changing and
I need some more information

Some tricks of the light
You never know
Make a flickering midnight light
Into a glow

It's a trick of the light
It's a trick of the light

Something tells me how
Her bright blue eyes are smiling
She turns her head now
Will she won't she deny him

Some tricks of the light
You never know
Make a flickering midnight light
Into a glow
And spark that you saw so bright
Was just for show
Could it ever have turned out right
You'll never know

It's a trick of the light
It's a trick of the light

She turns she takes his hand
Breaking his concentration
She burns at his command
Makes some transfiguration

Some tricks of the light etc.
You never know



"Discovery"

When You Want The Score,
When You Need A Helping Hand.
When You Find Closed Doors,
When You're Back Where You Began.
Keeping Those Secrets,
Telling Those Lies.
Can Anybody Tell Me What's The Big Surprise?

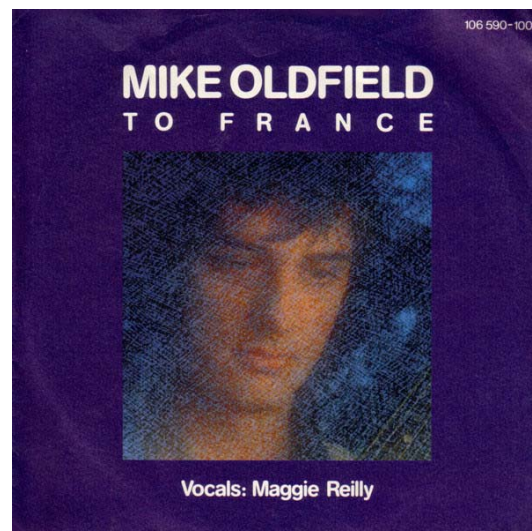
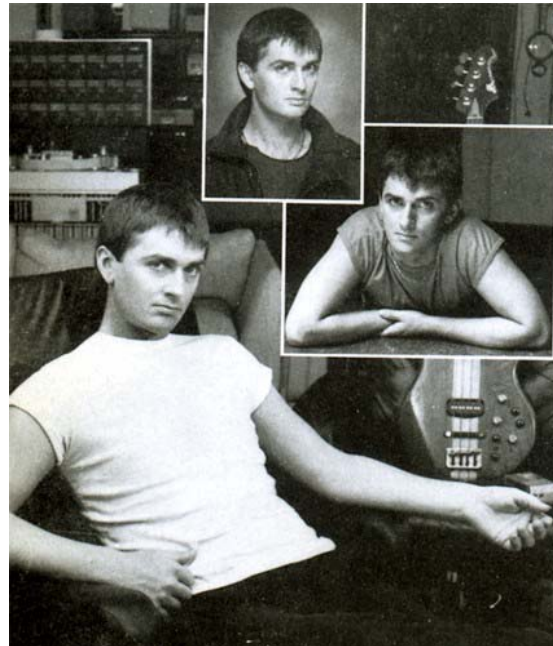
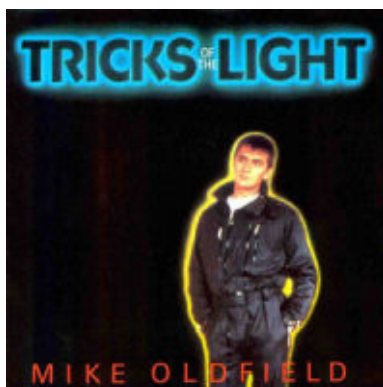
[Chorus:]
Discovery.
Who Has The Chance To Have It All?
Discovery.
Give Me Some Truth And Stop Makin' Me Cry!
Discovery.

How Can You Sleep?
How Can You Turn Away?
Thinking So Cheap,
Someday You're Gonna Pay!
You're Keeping Secrets,
I Can See In Your Eyes.
Can Anybody Tell Me Why The Big Disguise?

[Chorus:]
Discovery.
Who Has The Chance To Have It All?
Discovery.
Give Me Some Truth And Stop Makin' Me Cry!
Discovery.

Please, Give Me Some Chance.
Give Me Some Confidence.
Would You Please Set Me Free?
Oh, Someone, Deliver Me!
Who's Keeping Secrets?
I Got My Spies.
Does Anybody Think We Live In Paradise?

[Chorus:]
Discovery.
Who Has The Chance To Have It All?
Discovery.
Give Me Some Truth And Stop Makin' Me Cry!
Discovery.



To France

Muscle & Shanty by Mike Oldfield

Standard notation

12 16 20 24 28 32 36 40 44 48 52 56 60 64 68 72 76 80 84 88 92 96 100 104 108 112 116 120 124 128 132 136 140 144 148 152 156 160 164 168 172 176 180 184 188 192 196 200 204 208 212 216 220 224 228 232 236 240 244 248 252 256 260 264 268 272 276 280 284 288 292 296 300 304 308 312 316 320 324 328 332 336 340 344 348 352 356 360 364 368 372 376 380 384 388 392 396 400 404 408 412 416 420 424 428 432 436 440 444 448 452 456 460 464 468 472 476 480 484 488 492 496 500 504 508 512 516 520 524 528 532 536 540 544 548 552 556 560 564 568 572 576 580 584 588 592 596 600 604 608 612 616 620 624 628 632 636 640 644 648 652 656 660 664 668 672 676 680 684 688 692 696 700 704 708 712 716 720 724 728 732 736 740 744 748 752 756 760 764 768 772 776 780 784 788 792 796 800 804 808 812 816 820 824 828 832 836 840 844 848 852 856 860 864 868 872 876 880 884 888 892 896 900 904 908 912 916 920 924 928 932 936 940 944 948 952 956 960 964 968 972 976 980 984 988 992 996 1000

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"Talk About Your Life"

Walking Out In The Street Light, Midnight.
Whisper Wind, Catch Me In The Headlight.
Talk About Your Life, I'd Like To Know.
It's Not Easy Going Where No-One Goes,
And No-One Knows.

[Chorus:]
Do We Have To Be So Distant?
How Can You Be So Unreal?
What's The Reason For Hiding, And
How Does Crying Make You Feel?

I Can See You're Talking To Me In Riddles.
Do What You Like, You Go Where The Wind Blows.
Talk About Your Life, I'd Like To Know.
It's Not Easy Going Where No-One Goes,
And No-One Knows.

[Chorus:]
Do We Have To Be So Distant?
How Can You Be So Unreal?
What's The Reason For Hiding, And
How Does Crying Make You Feel?

I Reach For Certain Disguise That You're Leaving,
And I Can Tell By The Mist In Your Eyes That
You're Dreaming.
Dreaming.

Do We Have To Be So Distant?
How Can You Be So Unreal?

In The Clouds, Running And Chasing Shadows.
In The Crowd, Frozen In The Window.
Talk About Your Life, I'd Like To Know.
It's Not Easy Going Where No-One Goes,
And No-One Knows.

[Chorus:]
Do We Have To Be So Distant?
How Can You Be So Unreal?
What's The Reason For Hiding, And
How Does Crying Make You Feel?

"Saved By A Bell"

Would You Like To Look Through My Telescope?
The Milky Way's A Fine Sight To See.
All Around Our Universe, We Try So Hard To View
What's New.

Make A Trip Down To Sagittarius
And Take A Spin By Some Nebula.
I Hope The Sky Stays Clear For Us, The Night Goes On
So Far
In Stars.

[Chorus:]
Saved By A Bell,
Suffering Hell,
But You Were Too Blind To Tell.
Saved By A Bell,
Suffering Hell,
And You Made It Through So Well.

Shining Like Bright Diamonds, The Galaxies.
Jupiter And Saturn Spin By.
Passing By Companions, They All Go Drifting By.
They Fly!

Carry Me Down To See Aquarius.
We're Hoping To Meet A Shooting Star.
I Can See There's Going To Be A Message From Afar.
How Close We Are.

[Chorus:]
Saved By A Bell,
Suffering Hell,
But You Were Too Blind To Tell.
Saved By A Bell,
Suffering Hell,
And You Made It Through So Well.

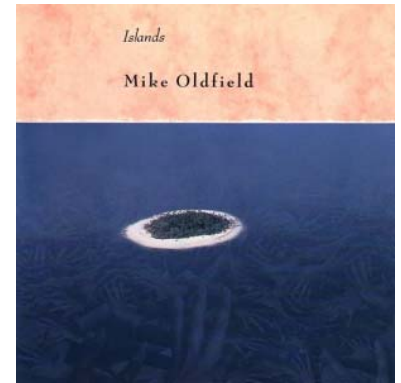


Album: ISLANDS (1987)

Veröffentlichung 7. September 1987
Label Virgin Records
Genre Pop
Anzahl der Titel 7
Laufzeit 48 min 14 s
Produktion Mike Oldfield

Besetzung

Mike Oldfield (diverse Instrumente)
Anita Hegerland, Bonnie Tyler, Jim Price, Kevin Ayers, Max Bacon, (Gesang)
Simon Phillips (Schlagwerk)
Pierre Moerlen, Benoît Moerlen (Vibraphon)
Andy Mackay, Raf Ravenscroft (Saxophon)
Björn J:son Lindh (Flöte)
Micky Moody (Gitarre)
Rick Fenn (Gitarre)
Tony Beard (Gesang)
Mickey Simmonds (Gesang)
Phil Spalding (Bass)
Mervyn (Spam) Fence (Gesang)



"Islands"

Islands from the first time we saw
We could wait for this moment, like rocks on the shore
We can never be closer somehow
For the moments that lasts, is this moment now

When the night's on fire
will you keep the Candlelight Burning
Hold on to your hearts desire
When you see one bird into the wind
another one's turning
And the two can fly much higher

We are Islands but never too far, we are Islands
And I need your light tonight,
and I need your light tonight,
We are Islands but never too far, we are Islands
And I need your light tonight, and I need your light
tonight

Islands never been to before and we climb so high
To where the wild birds soar, there's a new path that
We found just today I was lost in the forest and you
Showed me the way

When the night's on fire
will you keep the Candlelight Burning
Hold on to your hearts desire
When you see one bird into the wind
another one's turning
And the two can fly much higher

"Flying Start"

We took a place in the sun
to see just what had become.
The warm wind blows constantly.
Does the answer still blow?
Did you find your chateau
In that Mediterranean fantasy?

[Chorus:]
Flying start
Made the Whole World sing, they had no choice.
Flying start.
Like a shining pearl, they sang in one voice.

To where the sun always shines,
familiar faces and wines.
The warm wind blows constantly.
Knock on the door, but the memory's poor.
Is there somebody in? Now answer me!
Two dark eyes from the doorway shine.
So you lost your dream in a bottle of wine.
I knew you had to do it your way, fine,
But there's none to carry the cross this time.

[Repeat Chorus]

On dusty roads and tracks.
Now it's the time to turn back.
The warm winds blow constantly.
Riding that storm since the day you were born.
Is there somebody in? Now answer me!
Two dark eyes from the doorway shine.
So you lost your dream in a bottle of wine.
I knew you had to do it your way, fine,
But there's none to carry the cross this time.

[Repeat Chorus x2]

"North Point"

Have you ever been to North Point
To spend your time and pray?
The prison walls are dark and cold and grey.
The writing on the wall at North Point
Speaks to a silent room.
They shut the bars down, leave you to the gloom.

[Chorus:]
How could we get any closer?
So high is the wire and the guards won't listen,
They won't believe me.
And then it all came back.
Somewhere far above has a new day risen?
Way beyond the searchlight,
Comes alive, comes alive.

Then on a bright day at North Point
The gate was open wide.
They chanced to look at what was inside.
There were a million stars at North Point,
And from the silent tomb,
They took it to the heart and left for the moon.

[Repeat Chorus]

Have you ever been to North Point
To spend your time and pray?
The prison walls are dark and cold and grey.

"Magic Touch"

Once in a lifetime you find that power
to break out and run from the devils deep clutch
all that you need its the finest hour
is to believe in the Magic Touch

[Chorus:]
A thief in the night, love steals you far away
A thief in the night, love takes your breath away
Can't believe it, like no other
Love is a gift and to take you so much
You need the blue night to discover
Only true lovers have the Magic Touch

Once in a lifetime you find that faith
when your under the spell and it takes control
everything round you just falls in place
and all that you touch seems to turn to gold

[Repeat Chorus]

"The Time Has Come"

A thousand years they waited for
someone who would be true
and now the empty years have passed
the sunlight shines anew

[Chorus:]
Someone who knows no fear
I feel him near
The child was born to be a king, a king,
And The Time Has Come

He tamed the wild wind when he passed
the birds and beasts he knew
until he came to rest at last
the tall gates he passed through

[Bridge:]
And now the story's just begun
A thousand years to stay
We wake each morning with the sun
To live our dreams away

[Bridge]

"When The Night's On Fire"

I was hoping, could you be my inspiration
whatever should become in the candlelight
I was dreaming, was it my imagination
tomorrow never comes in the candlelight

When the night's on fire
do you need love's arms to hold you
it's a flame there burns no finer
when you see one bird
there's another watching over
and the two can fly much higher

I was listening, to the wind that walks the hours
I never would have heard
in the candlelight
I was hoping, would you shelter me from showers
I believe every word in the candlelight

When the night's on fire and you burn
like a flame that's burning in the rain
do you need somewhere to turn
when you see one bird
it's the two that fly higher
and a second in heaven's worth whole life's
trouble and trial

Album: EARTH MOVING (1989)

Veröffentlichung 10. Juli 1989
Label Virgin Records
Genre Progressive Rock
Anzahl der Titel 9
Laufzeit 41 min 15 s
Produktion Mike Oldfield



Besetzung
Mike Oldfield (diverse Instrumente)
Maggie Reilly, Adrian Belew, Anita Hegerland, Max Bacon u. a. (Gesang)

"Holy"

Harmony always, when I look around me
And your smile I see,
I can feel it surround me.
A miracle I find in your company.

One glance is all that I need.
What I was searching for, I've found it.

Can you believe it, I'm walking on water
And I'm high off the ground.
Must be some mystique that weaves it.
I'd never have thought of this power I've found.

One glance is all that I need.
What I was searching for, I've found it.
One look, and now I believe
I could just wrap my whole self around it.

[Chorus:]
Holy, to me, just one glance is holy.
One touch of your heart, to me, that's holy.
Holy, to me, just one glance is holy.
One touch of your heart, to me, that's holy.

You've seen it, walking on water.
Miracles like you never seen before.

You've seen it, walking on water.
Miracles like you never seen before.

[Repeat Chorus x3]

"Hostage"

You can't speak, you can't sleep.
You daren't move, you're confused.
You never talk, you can't walk.
You can't feel, you're not real.

If I open my eyes, just far enough,
I can see what you're doing.
Go on, fight to the end, it's tough enough
When you're on the road to ruin. Yeah!

[Chorus:]
You're a hostage of the heart,
Twisted 'round the smallest finger.
Two burning eyes are tearing you apart,
Turn your soul into a cinder.

There's no rest, you're possessed.
You can't leave, you can't breathe.
The door slams, your head hangs.
You blank stare, you don't care.

If you open your eyes just far enough,
You see the street lamps flicker.
Go on, fight to the end, it's tough enough
When you know the end is bitter.

[Repeat Chorus]

You're number's up, you're eyes shut.
You're on the brink, you can't think.
You wanna run, but you're stunned.
You can't lie, you don't try.

If I open my eyes, look hard enough,
I see the blue light flashes.
Go on, fight to the end, it's tough enough,
Riding on the road to ashes.

[Repeat Chorus x2]

I'm a hostage of your heart,
You can twist me 'round your finger.
Your burning eyes are tearing me apart.
Turn my soul into a cinder.
Boy, boy, hostage of your heart.
Can you twist me 'round your finger?

"Far Country"

She takes the rain
Turns it to sun
And my soul she fills it

Where once was a desert
Rivers now run
And my storm she stills it
She takes the rain (and turns it to sun)

She breathes the air
From a far country
This bond survives
Like a tall, tall tree
I close my eyes
And how far I sees...She takes the rain

She gives me hope
When there's nothing but pain
I can't explain it
Two different leaves
But the branche is the same
Forever let it be...She takes the rain

She breathes the air
From a far country
This bond survives
Like a tall, tall tree
I close my eyes
And how far I see...She takes the rain

She breathes the air,
From a far country
This bond survives,
like it's all told dream
I close my eyes,
And how far I see...She takes the rain

"Innocent"

I know you'll never stay the same
In time most of us lose it
But I'm hoping just the same
You'll shine and learn how to use it

Speak to me like the very first speak
You are magnificent when you're innocent
Laugh to me like the very first laugh
You are from heaven sent when you're innocent

My hands hold you and you adore
Blue eyes turn my direction
Surprise in everything and your
Body moves in perfection

Smile to me like the very first smile
You are magnificent when you're innocent
Walk to me like the very first walk
You are from heaven sent when you're innocent

Sunrise here comes another day
Cow jumps over the moon now
Sometime you will look back and say
Today I'll sing my own tune

Sing to me like the very first sing
You are magnificent when you're innocent
Laugh to me like the very first laugh
You are omnipotent when you're innocent

Speak to me like the very first speak
You are magnificent when you're innocent
Smile to me like the very first smile
You are from heaven sent when you're innocent
Sing to me like the very first sing
You are magnificent when you're innocent

"Runaway Son"

Good sister, won't you let me in?
I'm in need of some warmth and shelter.
It's a hard luck story, don't know where to begin.
I've been riding on life's helter-skelter.

Save me, Holy Mother, please, save me!
I got a heart of gold.

[Chorus 1:]
And for your love I'd go hungry and thirsty.
I need a saviour and you're the one.
I throw myself into the arms of mercy.
There's still hope for the runaway son.

My good father, he say to me:
"Better come back to your senses.
There's an empty bottle lying on the floor
And it's undermined your defenses."

Save me, Holy Mother, please, save me!
I got a heart of gold.
[Repeat Chorus 1 (x2)]

Good brother, show me how to get home.
I've been walking in the backyard of Satan.
I'm so stubborn that I'll never give in,
But now my heart's cold and aching.

Save me, Holy Mother, please, save me!
I got a heart of gold.

[Chorus 2:]
And for your love I'd go hungry and thirsty.
I need a saviour and you're the one.
I throw myself into the arms of mercy.
Salvation for the runaway son.

Save me, Holy Mother, please, save me!
I got a heart of gold.
[Repeat Chorus 1]
[Repeat Chorus 2]

"See The Light"

I been waiting at this frontier
And it seems like a hundred years,
But I couldn't see past the gate.
I couldn't see past the hate.
Now I'm coming back to my senses.
I can see a light past the fences,
Standing at the borderline.
I've come to the end of the line.

Will-power, give me some to survive.
One more hour and I'm coming alive.
I can see the light.

[Chorus:]

And there's blue sky breaking
Through the edge of the night.
I can see the light.
Ooh, I can feel the light.
Whoa-whoa! Whoa-whoa!

The most precious thing I possess
Is knowing the answer's yes,
And soon my liberty
Will be a reality.
I've been given a second chance.
I could open my arms and dance.
Open that barricade.
No longer I'm living afraid.

Will-power, give me some to survive.
One more hour and I'm coming alive.
I can see the light.

[Repeat Chorus]

Now I climb the steps to freedom.
The open gates, I can see them.
Hands that I once knew
Beckoning me through.
As the sunlight touch my face,
I can feel the warm embrace.
Arms surround me.
My life has found me.

Will-power, give me some to survive.
One more hour and I'm coming alive.
I can see the light.

[Repeat Chorus]

Whoa-whoa!
Ooh, I can see the light.

I can see the light
Coming in bright.
I can feel the light,
Freedom in sight.
Oh, I can see the light
Coming in bright.
I can feel the light.

I can see the light,
It's coming in bright.
I can feel the light,
Freedom in sight.
I can see the light.
Oh, I can feel the light.

I can see the light,
It's coming in bright.

"Earth Moving"

I hear a voice from paradise,
Looks like a new day dawning.
So clear, I just open my eyes.
Can't you hear the voice calling?

I feel a rush in the air tonight,
I can feel the Earth moving.
Love is a beacon, a guiding light.
Can't you feel the Earth moving?

[Chorus:]

Feel the Earth move,
Now I'm wrapped in a sweet love's arms.
Reaching out for you.
There's something magic in the air tonight,
I can feel the Earth move.

And it moves me.

Can't you hear the voice calling?
Looks like a new day dawning.

Reach out - it's a leap in the dark,
But there's no danger of falling.
Give out, give it straight from the heart.
You feel like thunder rolling.

I feel a rush in the air tonight,
I can feel the Earth moving.
Love is a beacon, a guiding light.
Can't you feel the Earth moving?

[Repeat Chorus]

And it moves me.
Can't you hear the voice calling?
It feels like thunder rolling.

[Repeat Chorus]

"Blue Night"

To the whole room her eyes are numb
As she reads from a true love story
From the pages of a book her lover comes
Her heart bleeds it's a true love story

Misty shape in the window by her bed
Dreaming on what she's read
Hero takes her hand and leads her through
Who knows what this night will do

Only in the blue night he comes to her
Only in the blue night
That's when the whole night belongs to her
Only in the blue night

I see a dark face by the moon's glow
As she reads from a true love story
Beckoning hand scratching at the window
Her heart bleeds it's a true love story

Misty path and the night is endless
She could be a Queen or a desert princess
Hero takes her hand and leads her through
Who knows what this night will do

Only in the blue night he comes to her
Only in the blue night
That's when the whole night belongs to her
Only in the blue night

Only in the blue night, only in the blue night
Only in the blue night
That's when the whole night belongs to her
Only in the blue night

She wants to break free
From the cold light of reality
And then she drifts away
I hear her voice say - come away

Dark skin glistening by the silver light
This is the hero come tonight
And taking her hand he leads her through
Who knows what this night will do

Only in the blue night he comes to her
Only in the blue night
That's when the whole night belongs to her
Only in the blue night

Only in the blue night he comes to her
Only in the blue night
That's when the whole night belongs to her
Only in the blue night

Blue, blue night...
Only in the blue night...



"Nothing But / Bridge To Paradise"

Nothing But
You will have nothing but love,
Nothing but hope, blue sky above.
You will find nothing but peace,
Nothing but the sun shining on your face.

[Chorus:]

When you open your eyes,
When you open your eyes.

You will feel nothing but free,
Nothing but trust, that's how it should be.
And one who cares about nothing but you,
Watching close by the whole night through.

[Repeat Chorus]

You will feel nothing but warm,
Nothing but shelter from the storm.
You will have nothing but rest,
Deep in your heart, nothing but the best.

[Repeat Chorus]

Nothing but love when you open your eyes.
Nothing but love when you open your eyes.

[Repeat Chorus]

Nothing but love when you open your eyes.
Nothing but love when you open your eyes.

[Repeat Chorus]

Nothing but love, nothing but love.
Nothing but love when you open your eyes.
Nothing but love when you open your eyes.
Ooh,
nothing but love when you open your eyes.
Ooh,
nothing but love when you open your eyes.

This town is just a fake
A place where you can't tell the devil from your brother
Poisoned every breath you take
It's just like one nightmare after the other

You know it's not too late to leave tomorrow
'Cos I know where I'm going

I am building a bridge to paradise
I am building a bridge to paradise

This town you can't control
(A place) that fascinates hits you with the drama
Don't worry now for my soul
('Cos I'm) heading for a higher panorama

You know it's not too late for you to follow
'Cos I know where I'm going

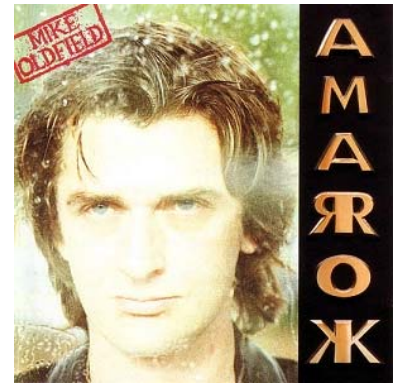
I am building a bridge to paradise
I am building a bridge to paradise

You know it's not too late to follow
You know it's not too late to follow

Repeat

Album: AMAROK (1990)

Veröffentlichung 14. Juni 1990
Label Virgin Records
Format CD, LP, MC, HDCD
Genre Progressive Rock
Anzahl der Titel 1
Laufzeit 60 min 2 s
Produktion Tom Newman
Studio September 1989–April 1990



Besetzung

diverse Instrumente und Gesang: Mike Oldfield

Sprecher: Janet Brown als Margaret Thatcher

Chor, Perkussion: Jabula

Tin Whistle: Paddy Moloney

Gesang: Clodagh Simmonds, Bridget St John

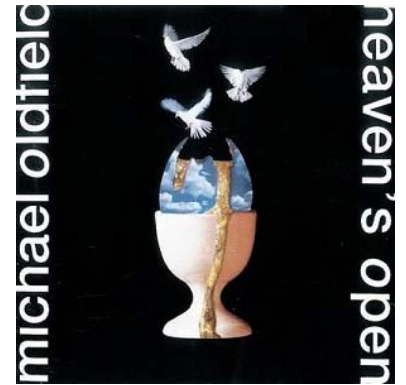
"Amarok"

Hello everyone. I suppose you think that nothing much is happening at the moment. Ah-ha-ha-ha-ha. Well, that's what I want to talk to you all about; endings. Now, endings normally happen at the end. But as we all know, endings are just beginnings. You know, once these things really get started, it's jolly hard to stop them again. However, as we have all come this far, I think, under the circumstances the best solution is that we all just keep going. Let's keep this going in sight, never an ending. Let's remember that this world wants fresh beginnings. I feel here, in this country, and throughout the world, we are crying out for beginnings, beginnings. We never want to hear this word "endings". I know we all want to sit down. I know you want to take it easy. Of course we're looking for the good. Of course we're looking for the fresh start.

Isn't that charming? Do you know, I really feel I could dance.
Ah-ha-ha-ha-ha... Ah-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha... charming... ha-ha-ha...
(CRASH!)

Album: HEAVEN'S OPEN (1991)

Veröffentlichung 18. Februar 1991
Label Virgin Records
Format CD, LP, MC
Genre Progressive Rock
Anzahl der Titel 6
Laufzeit 43 min 15 s
Produktion Thom Newman



Besetzung

Gesang, Keyboards, elektrische und akustische Gitarren: Michael Oldfield

Schlagzeug: Simon Phillips

Bass: Dave Levy

Keyboards: Andy Longhurst

Saxophon, Bassklarinette: Courtney Pine

Gesang: Vicki St. James, Sylvia Mason-James, Dolly James, Debi Doss, Shirly Roden, Valerie Etienne, Anita Hegerland, Nikki 'B' Bentley, Thom Newman

"Make Make"

Oh make make.

There's no way out, no way in
To the hallowed halls, the inner ring.
You're just a face in the crowd.
You got no place when you're down and out.

Mona Lisa, you can stop searching.
Don't you know we're not Virgin.

[Chorus:]

We're on the make make.
We only take take.
We're on the make make.
We accumulate.
We're on the make make.
Don't mind, it's fake fake.
We're on the make make.
We're making heartbreak.

Oh make make.
We're on the make.
Oh make make.

We build our tower on shifting sand.
You got no idea what's changing hands.
No chivalry. Who cares what you feel?
This is not the place for high ideals.

Mona Lisa, you can stop searching.
Don't you know we're not Virgin?

[Repeat Chorus]

Mona Lisa, you can stop searching.
Don't you know we're not Virgin?

We're on the make!

No sympathy, we're sacrosanct.
We're on the make.
No charity! No thanks!

[Repeat Chorus]

We're on the make. (Make make, take take.)
Oh make make.
We're on the make. (Make make, fake fake.)
Oh make make.
We're on the make.
Oh make make.
We're on the make.
Oh making heartbreak.
We're on the make.
Oh make make.
We're on the make.
Oh make make.
We're on the make.

"No Dream"

An empty chair,
Is someone sitting there?
Footsteps on the ground.
Can you hear that sound?
Like a wild goose crying
On a lonely wind.
Whispering leaves
In the branches that bend.

[Chorus 1:]

This ain't no dream, babe.
Alone in the night.
Turn on the light, this ain't no dream.
This is no dream.
You didn't read this is no book.
Go take a look, this ain't no dream.

A restless flame,
Someone calls your name.
Through the empty hall,
Casting shadows on the wall.
In the sound of emptiness,
Isolation.
Nowhere left to run,
Now the time has come.

[Repeat Chorus 1]

An open door,
Glass all on the floor.
Hands have turned to white
In the cold breeze of the night.
There's a face at the window.
Someone who you know
Or who you used to be.
Could that somebody be me?

[Chorus 2:]

Dream, babe,
Alone in the night.
Turn on the light, this ain't no dream.
This is no dream.
This ain't no book.
Go take a look, this ain't no dream.

[Repeat Chorus 2 (x2)]

Dream, babe.
Dream, babe.
This ain't no dream.
Go take a look!
Dream, babe.
Dream, babe.

[Repeat Chorus 2]

"Mr. Shame"

I know you're out there, Mr. Shame.
I'm calling your name, Mr. Shame.

There is no doubt,
You need to find out
About the river,
But there's no covert scheme
To help you find your dream
To the river.

Down to the river.
Was this all some cry for love?
It's a cry for love.
Down to the river.
Are you a victim of that money bug
In your blood?

[Chorus:]

Mr. Shame. Get down to the river!
Mr. Shame. I know you ache.
Mr. Shame. So come down to the river.
The river of love. Don't hesitate.

There's no mean devise
Or key to Paradise
To the river.
No price you can pay
To help you find your way
To the river.

Down to the river.
Is this all some cry for love?
It's a cry for love.
Down to the river.
Don't tell me you're a victim of that money bug
In your blood!

[Repeat Chorus]

Down to the river.
Is this all some cry for love?
It's a cry for love.
Down to the river.
Don't tell me you're a victim of that money bug
In your blood!

[Repeat Chorus x4]

"Gimme Back"

(Gimme back) I need my hands,
(Gimme back) I want my feet.
(Gimme back) Give me my soul,
I'm incomplete.

(Gimme back) I need my eyes,
(Gimme back) I want my teeth.
(Gimme back) Gimme my scope,
Give me my beliefs.

[Chorus:]

Oh, here I hang on this - hook, line and sinker.
Don't take the skin off my fingers!

(Gimme back) I need my arms,
(Gimme back) My back is bent.
(Gimme back) I want my hope,
I'm deficient.

(Gimme back) I need my blood,
(Gimme back) I want my space.
(Gimme back) Gimme my dream.
I rest my case.

[Repeat Chorus]

Like a fire without a flame,
Desert with no rain.

(Gimme back) I need my face,
(Gimme back) I want my beat.
(Gimme back) Gimme my pulse,
I'm in retreat.

(Gimme back) I need my hair,
(Gimme back) I want my voice.
(Gimme back) Gimme my vision,
Gimme back my choice.

[Repeat Chorus]

Like a fire without a flame,
Desert with no rain.

Oh, mountain high,
I'm in so deep.
Look down, look down on I.
Take these chains from off my feet.

I'm a fire without a flame,
Desert with no rain.

I want my beat,
I'm incomplete.
I want my face.
I rest my case.

"Heaven's Open"

This is that morning
It's waiting for you
The face of destiny
Standing before you

This is zero hour, now is for you
Can you feel that power inside of you?

This priceless moment
In your possession
Answers to mysteries
Stand in succession

This is zero hour and there's no way back
Can you feel that power? In its arms you're
wrapped
All through the night-time
'Til the sun comes in
Now Heaven's open
Just fly right in

Now you stand in that garden
This is that vision
Out on the world's edge
It's your baptism

This is zero hour and your hands are free
Can you feel that power? It's ecstasy!
All through the night-time
'Til the sun comes in
Now Heaven's open
Fly right in

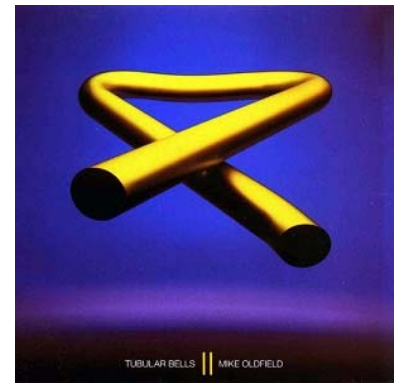
Waiting for night-time
'Til the sun comes in
All through the night-time
Let the blue sky in

Heaven's open
The sun comes in
Heaven's open
Let that blue sky in!

You know, sun comes in
Now, heaven's open
Fly right in

Album: TUBULAR BELLS II (1992)

Veröffentlichung 31. August 1992
Label Warner Music
Format CD, LP
Genre Progressive Rock
Anzahl der Titel 14
Laufzeit 58 min 42 s
Produktion Trevor Horn, Mike Oldfield, Tom Newman



Besetzung
diverse Instrumente: Mike Oldfield
Gesang: Sally Bradshaw, Eddie Lehman, Susannah Melvoin
Keyboard: Jamie Muhoberac
Schlagzeug, Perkussion: John J. R. Robinson
Sprechrolle: Alan Rickman
Dudelsack: Celtic Bevy Band, P.D. Scots Pipe Band
Digitale Soundeffekte: Eric Cadieux

"Altered State"

Who's gonna get your virgil
What's going on
Who's gonna get your home
Where's your mummy
Where's she gone
Who's gonna get your virgil
Who's that mummy
I don't know
Who's gonna get your home
Are you dead mummy
Don't think so
[male voice ad lib]
Kin ke-se key ke-se
Aah yee-hey
Aah yee-hey
Kin ke-se key-se
Aah yee-hey
Aah yee-hey
Aah yee

Who's dead
I don't know
Tsk tsk now
I don't know

Ho ha ho ha ho ha ha ha
Ha ha haaa
Ho ho ho
Ho ho ho
[male voice ad lib]

Who's gonna get your virgil
What's going on

Who's gonna get your home
Where's your mummy
Where's she gone
Who's gonna get your virgil
Why that's funny
Don't know mummy
Who's gonna get your home
I don't know
Are you dead mummy

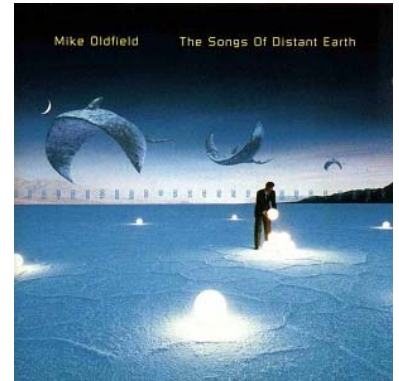
Who's gonna get your virgil
What's going on
Who's gonna get your home
Where's your mummy
Where's she gone
Who's gonna get your virgil
Why that's funny
Don't know mummy
Who's gonna get your home
I don't know
Are you dead mummy

Kin ke-se key ke-se
Aah yee-hey
Aah yee-hey
Kin ke-se key-se
Aah yee-hey
Aah yee-hey
Aah yee
[male voice ad lib]

Album: THE SONGS OF DISTANT EARTH (1994)

Veröffentlichung 1994
Label Warner Music UK
Genre Chill Out
Anzahl der Titel 17
Laufzeit 55 min 50 s
Produktion Mike Oldfield

Besetzung:
Mike Oldfield (diverse Instrumente)



"In The Beginning"

In the beginning God created the heaven and the earth.

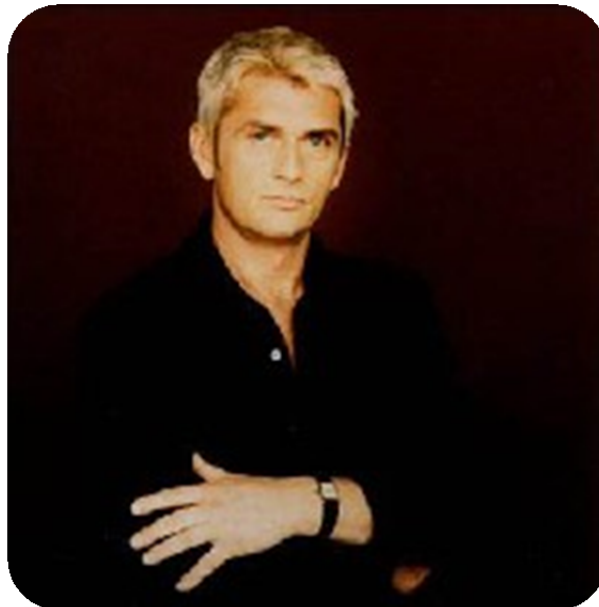
And the earth was without form, and void;
and darkness was upon the face of the deep.

And the Spirit of God moved upon the face of the waters.

And God said,
Let there be light
and there was light.

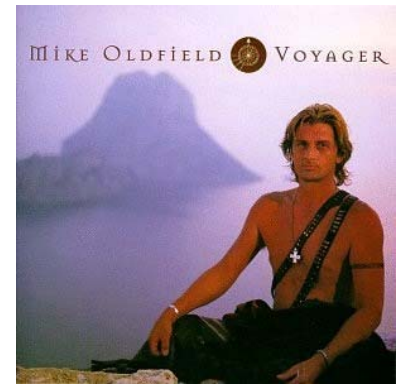
And God saw the light,
that it was good...

*[Extract spoken by Lunar Module Pilot William Anders,
from the Apollo 8 crew live television broadcast, made
when the first manned mission to the moon entered lunar
orbit on Christmas Eve, December 24th, 1968]*



Album: VOYAGER (1996)

Veröffentlichung 23. August 1996
Label Warner Music UK
Genre Keltische Musik / Chill Out
Anzahl der Titel 10
Laufzeit 58 min 33 s
Produktion Mike Oldfield
Studio Roughwood Studios



Besetzung
Mike Oldfield (diverse Instrumente)
diverse Interpreten (u.a. Maire Breatnach, Noel Eccles)

"Dark Island"

Away to the westward
I'm longing to be,
Where the beauties of heaven
Unfold by the sea;
Where the sweet purple heather blooms
Fragrant and free
On a hilltop high above
The Dark Island

So gentle the sea breeze,
That ripples the bay,
Where the stream joins the ocean,
And young children play;
On the strand of pure silver,
I'll welcome each day,
And I'll roam for every more,
The Dark Island

True gem of the Herbrides,
Bathed in the light,
Of the mid-summer dawning,
That follows the night;
How I yearn for the cries,
Of the seagulls in flight,
As they circle above
The Dark Island

Album: TUBULAR BELLS III (1998)

Veröffentlichung 22. September 1998
Label Warner Music
Format CD
Genre Progressive Rock
Anzahl der Titel 11
Laufzeit 46 min 38 s
Produktion Mike Oldfield
Studios Dezember 1996 - März 1998 Ibiza
April - Juni 1998 London



Besetzung
Mike Oldfield (diverse Instrumente)

"The Source Of Secrets"

Muskhil Badi Tu hai Kaha
Muskhil Badi Tu hai Kaha

[Words in Indi, meaning "There is a lot of trouble, where are you?"]

"Man In The Rain"

You're the one who's nearly breaking my heart.
Had your chance, you just threw it all away.
Living in a world that you could never be a part of
And never time to walk away.

[Chorus:]

You can't stay, no, you can't stay.
You're no loser, there's still time to ride that train
And you must be on your way tonight.
Think anew right through, you're a man in the rain.

What's the use in hanging round these walls.
Lamps are burning, but nobody's at home.
There's a new day dawning as a cold rain falls
And now's the time to walk alone.

[Repeat Chorus]

How's it feel when there's time to remember?
Branches bare, like the trees in November.

Had it all, threw it all away.
Now's the time to walk away.

[Repeat Chorus]

How's it feel when there's time to remember?
Branches bare, like the trees in November.

How's it feel when there's time to remember?
Branches bare, like the trees in November.

[Repeat Chorus]

Threw it all away, threw it all away
And now's the time to walk away.

[Repeat Chorus]

"Far Above The Clouds"

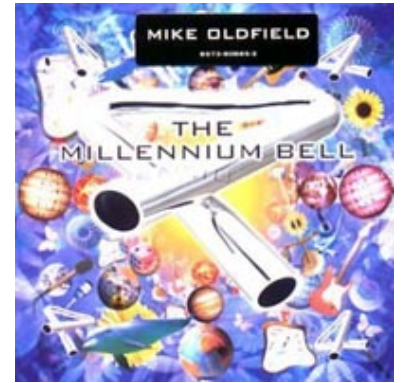
...far above the clouds
far above the clouds
far above the clouds...

And the man in the rain picked up his bag of secrets, and journeyed up the mountainside, far above the clouds, and nothing was ever heard from him again...

...except for the sound of **Tubular Bells**.

Album: THE MILLENNIUM BELL (1999)

Veröffentlichung 29. November 1999
Label Warner Bros.
Format CD
Genre Rock
Anzahl der Titel 11
Laufzeit 45 min 3 s
Produktion Mike Oldfield



"Peace On Earth"

In a manger lying
Silent stars are shining
Rest in dreamless slumber
Eyes around all in wonder

Heaven and earth are turning
Round the hearth fire is burning
Sheltered from the cruel storm
Peace on earth is new born

"Pacha Mama"

Huaca Pacha Mama [*The Sacred Site of Mother Earth*]
Huaca Saqsaywaman [*The Sacred Stone Citadel*]
Huaca Yachaq Runa [*The Sacred Wise Ones*]
Huaca Munaq Runa [*The Sacred Loving People*]

"Santa Maria"

Far the horizon
Hove to the wind
We're sailing the sea
To the edge of the World

Bow to the waves
All to the earth's end
We're sailing the sea
To the edge of the World

"Sunlight Shining Through Cloud"

Amazing grace! (how sweet that sound)
Has sav'd a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now I'm found
Was blind, but now I see

And I, want to feel sun on my face
And I, (I) feel a shadow in its place

"Twas grace that taught my heart to fear
And grace my fears reliev'd
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believ'd!

And I, want to feel sun on my face
And I, (I) feel a shadow in its place
With the sunlight shining through cloud
When we're standing free, proud
With the sunlight shining through cloud
When we're standing free, proud

Thro' many dangers, toils and snares
I have already come
'Tis grace has brought me safe thus far
And grace will lead me home

And I, want to feel sun on my face
And I, feel a shadow in its place
With the sunlight shining through cloud
When we're standing free, proud
With the sunlight shining through cloud
When we're standing free, proud
With the sunlight shining through cloud
When we're standing free, proud
With the sunlight shining through cloud
When we're standing free, proud
Sunlight shining through cloud
Sunlight shining through cloud
Sunlight shining through cloud

<p><u>"The Doge's Palace"</u></p> <p>Francesco Donato, Pietro Polani, Enrico Dandolo, (Venetian Doges)</p>	<p><u>"Mastermind"</u></p> <p>Mastermind Mastermind What Is Love? <i>[Repeat x2]</i></p>	<p><u>"Liberation"</u></p> <p>When the birds sing outside And you see the trees changing to green The sun invites one to be out in the open air When the sky is so blue Then, oh then I wish for so much</p> <p>And the best remedy For those who are afraid, lonely or unhappy Is to go outside Somewhere where they can be quite alone With the heaven's nature and god</p>
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<p><u>"Amber Light"</u></p> <p>Amber light Of this new morning Amber light Clear, bright and warming Overnight The earth adorning Amber light A new age is dawning</p> <p>Ekusene Kuya Kanya <i>[The dawn is bright]</i></p>	<p><u>"The Millennium Bell"</u></p> <p>Huaca Pacha Mama Huaca Pacha Mama Huaca Saqsaywaman Huaca Saqsaywaman</p> <p><i>[Repeat x7]</i></p> <p>Huaca Saqsaywaman</p> <p>Huaca Saqsaywaman Huaca Saqsaywaman</p> <p>Huaca Saqsaywaman Huaca Saqsaywaman</p> <p>Huaca Saqsaywaman</p> <p>With The Sunlight Shining Through Cloud With The Sunlight Shining Through Cloud With The Sunlight Shining Through Cloud</p> <p>Zero!</p> <p>Ekuseni Kuya Khanya Ekuseni Kuya Khanya Ekuseni Kuya Khanya Ekuseni Kuya Khanya</p>
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Album: TR3S LUNAS (2002)

Veröffentlichung 10. Juni 2002
Label Warner Music Spain
Genre Chill out
Anzahl der Titel 14
Laufzeit 58 min 21 s
Produktion Mike Oldfield



Besetzung
Mike Oldfield (diverse Instrumente)
Sally Oldfield (Sprechstimme)
Jude Sim (Gesang: To Be Free)
Amar (Gesang)
Ben Darlow – Technikassistent
Philip Lewis (Percussion-Programmierung)
Thomas Süssmair (Percussion-Programmierung)

"To Be Free"

You find yourself alone, sometimes
Without a home, no protection
You don't know which way to go
You're lost, no direction

Suddenly, out of the blue
Some kind of magic comes to you
You don't know how, you don't know why
But someday, gonna take off, fly
(wish, make a wish)

My wish would be...

To be free
To be wild
And to be
Just like a child
And if I get lost
I really don't mind
Cos I'm me
Doing just fine

You're out in the cold, sometimes
As far as you can see, misty
And you want to run, into the sun
The road is lost, sand shifty

Suddenly, out of the blue
Some kind of magic pushes you through
You don't know when, how or why
But someday, gonna take off and fly

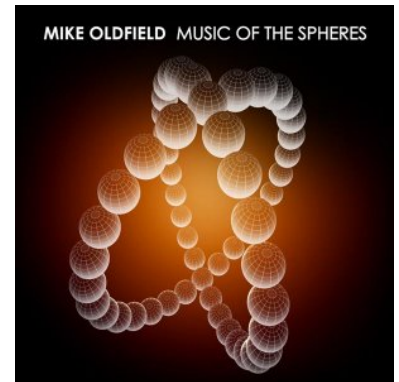
And if I had a wish, my wish would be...

To be free
To be wild
And to be
Just like a child
And if I get lost
I really don't mind
Cos I'm me
Doing just fine

Just like a child
I really don't mind
Cos I'm free
Doing just fine

Album: MUSIC OF THE SPHERES (2008)

Veröffentlichung 14. März 2008
Label Mercury Records
Genre Klassische Musik
Anzahl der Titel 14
Laufzeit 45 min 31 s
Produktion Mike Oldfield, Karl Jenkins
Studio Abbey Road Studios



Besetzung
Gitarre: Mike Oldfield
Klavier: Lang Lang
Gesang: Hayley Westenra
Sinfonia Sfera Orchestra

<u>"Shabda"</u>	<u>"On My Heart"</u>	<u>"Aurora"</u>
<p>Terra autem erat inanis Super faciem abyssi Lux æterna dona nobis Terra autem erat in cæli</p> <p>Terra autem erat inanis Super faciem abyssi Lux æterna dona nobis Terra autem erat in cæli</p>	<p>On my heart The nights are drawing in Above, the stars are spiralling And Heaven, Earth are roaming in a spin Memories of light and laughter Hope and peace from far here after Oh in heaven, wings of angels from a dream</p> <p>On my heart The nights are drawing in Above, the stars are spiralling And Heaven, Earth are roaming in a spin</p>	<p>Aurora borealis Lux æterna luceat eis</p> <p>Aurora, aurora, aurora borealis Lux æterna, lux æterna, lux æterna luceat eis</p> <p>Aurora borealis Lux æterna luceat eis</p>



Album: MAN ON THE ROCKS (2014)

Veröffentlichung 3. März 2014
Label Virgin EMI
Genre Rock
Anzahl der Titel 11 + 11 + 15
Laufzeit 57 min 32 s
Produktion Mike Oldfield, Stephen Lipson
Studio The Bahamas and The Village, Los Angeles, Kalifornien



Besetzung
Gitarre: Mike Oldfield
E-Bass: Leland Sklar
Schlagzeug: John Robinson
Keyboard: Matt Rollings
Gitarre: Michael Thompson
Gesang: Luke Spiller
Tontechniker: Chris Owen
Tontechniker: Howard Willing

"Sailing"

Let me out, I can't breathe
Gotta get out of this concrete hole
I'm wrecked and I'm decked
I've gotta break free before I lose control

Cast the lines away
From the dock at the harbour bay
All those cares and worries and woes
You can save them for another day
Because we're sailing, sailing
Yes we're sailing, sailing

Give me space, I'm on fire
Banging my head against a hard brick wall
And I'm gone, so long
You can leave a message but I'll never call

Cast the lines away
From the dock at the harbour bay
It's a fine bright day
And the wind is blowing away
Let's go sailing, sailing
Yes we're sailing, sailing

Cast the lines away
From the dock at the harbour bay
There's no cares no worries no woes
And the wind is blowing away
Let's go sailing, sailing
Yes we're sailing, sailing

You know that if you want to come
with me baby you can sail away
Cast the line
If you've got time, come with me baby

Sailing, sailing
Sailing, sailing



"Moonshine"

Walking out on a stormy day
The cold wind the fine sea spray
Looking out over Galway bay
The troubled sky all dark and grey
Far from these shores there stands liberty
So let it be
But every while I would remember

The day we drank moonshine in the rain
And raised our glasses to the wind
The day that we dreamed we could be free
Riding the wings of liberty
So here's one more for our friends
And here's one for our children
Feeling the cold rain on our fingertips
And moonshine on our lips

So we paid our dues and we packed our bags
Made it thought Ellis Island's ranks
Across the waves to America
Hearts and souls to the streets and starts
Far from our shores we found liberty
So let it be
But every while I would remember

The day we drank moonshine in the rain
And raised our glasses to the wind
The day that we dreamed we could be free
Riding the wings of liberty
So here's one more for our friends
And here's one for our children
Feeling the cold rain on our fingertips
And moonshine on our lips

So we made our way
Through the Cumberland gap
Appalachia never looking back
Through the wind and rain
But nothing evermore would feel the same

All of this life we strive to be free
So let it be
But every while I would remember

The day we drank moonshine in the rain
And raised our glasses to the wind
The day that we dreamed we could be free
Riding the wings of liberty
So here's one more for our friends
And here's one for our children
Feeling the cold rain on our fingertips
And moonshine on our lips

Moonshine in the rain
And raised our glasses to the wind
The day that we dreamed we could be free
Riding the wings of liberty
So here's one for our friends
And here's one our children
Feeling the cold rain on your fingertips
And moonshine on our lips

"Man On The Rocks"

So you come to my world, I can show you
Where they lead to the footprints in the sand.
On the paths through the valleys and canyons,
To the veins in your arm, take my hand.

I'm the man on the rocks on the island.
The black pearl, the fool on the hill.
I'm the gold at the end of the rainbow.
If I ask you to follow, you will.

So you come to my world to find freedom.
Give you wings to the stars, you can fly.
Bring you hope and a dream to believe in
As you float through the dark, crimson sky.

I'm the man on the rocks on the island,
The jewel in the crown of the king.
I'm the hope in the hearts of the helpless,
The choir where no-one will sing.

There's a trail out of the canyon,
There's a new life waiting out there!
It'll take you home, out of this chasm,
Where there's blue sky sunlight to share.

So you come to my world to escape it all,
And you're running from the dragons and the
fools!
Through the dark, empty caverns deep in your
soul,
Chasing the tiger, the jewels.

I'm the the man on the rocks on the island.
I'm the beggar, the loser, the cheat!
So now you come to the gates for redemption,
With a ball and chain at your feet.

There's a trail out of the canyon,
There's a new life waiting out there!
It'll take you home, out of this chasm,
Where there's blue sky, sunlight to share!

"Castaway"

Midnight
All alone in the room
Streetlights
Shadows dance in the gloom
Cold as ice
In the dark at the moon
Soft cries from the silent cocoon

Castaway
Castaway

Dark sounds from the room next door
Heavy fall
I can hear through the wall
Stark light
No answer my call
This fight
There's no victor at all

Castaway
Castaway
Castaway
Castaway [x2]

One dream
Could be true
One hope
To see this through
One heart
Caught on the ropes
One love
Gone up in smoke

Castaway
Castaway
Castaway
Castaway [x2]

So now
I just stand at the cross
which path should I take it be lost
Oh Lord
Can't you give me a sign
So peace of the heart could be mine

Castaway
Castaway
Castaway
Castaway

"Minutes"

Minutes seem like hours
And hours they seem like days
When the ones you want are missing
And they've gone their separate ways
Walking in a sunny garden empty like the moon
And birds that once could fly so high
Now sings a different tune

Walking in the park
The leaves are turning now it's fall
The time has come for leaving
in their eyes that says it all
Pictures on the mantle
Tell the tales of better times
Moments from a long long time ago
When things were fine

One fine day
When the wild birds return
We'll look back and say
What a lesson in life I learned

So light a broad wick candle
In the window make it bright
You need to find your way home
in the dark deepest night
And if you're lost and homeless
On a lonely city night
Just follow back that winding road
That leads you to the light

One fine day
When the wild birds return
We'll look back and say
What a lesson in life I learned

Minutes seem like hours
And hours they seem like days
When the ones you want are missing
And they've gone their separate ways
Walking in a sunny garden empty like the moon
And birds that once could fly so high
Now sings a different tune

One fine day
When the wild birds return
We'll look back and say
What a lesson in life I learned

One fine day
When the wild birds return
We'll look back and say
What a lesson in life I learned

One fine day
When the wild birds return
We'll look back and say
What a lesson in life I learned

"Dreaming In The Wind"

You may see a white bird in a clear blue sky
I'm dreaming in the wind flying high
There's a whispering sound in the air all around
I'm dreaming in the wind as the sun goes down

You may see a bright star in a clear night sky
I'm dreaming in the wind as the earth roles by
There's a silver light as the bird takes flight
I'm dreaming in the wind as the day turns to night

You may hear the wind sigh on a mountain high
I'm dreaming in the wind, I belong to the sky
On a distant shore there's no one no more
I'm dreaming in the wind, I'm at heaven's door

There's a new sunrise in the crimson skies
I'm dreaming in the wind as the white bird cries
See the silver light as the bird takes flight
I'm dreaming in the wind as the day turns to night

Dreaming in the wind
Dreaming
Dreaming in the wind
I'm dreaming in the wind
Dreaming
Dreaming in the wind

"Nuclear"

Standing on the edge of the crater
Like the prophets once said
and the ashes are all cold now
No more bullets and the embers are dead
Whispers in the air tell the tales
Of the brothers gone
Desolation, devastation
What a mess we made, when it all went wrong

Watching from the edge of the circus
For the games to begin
Gladiators draw their swords
form their ranks for Armageddon

I'm nuclear
I'm wild
I'm breaking up inside
A heart of broken glass
Defiled
Deep inside
The abandoned child

Standing on the edge of the underworld
Looking at the abyss
and I'm hoping for some miracle
To breakout, to escape from all this
Whispers in the air tell the tales
of a life that's gone
Desolation, devastation
What a mess we made, when it all went wrong

I'm nuclear
I'm wild
I'm breaking up inside
A heart of broken glass
Defiled
Deep inside
The abandoned child

I'm nuclear
I'm wild
I'm breaking up inside
A heart of broken glass
Defiled
Deep inside
The abandoned child



"Chariots"

There will be no mistake
Cause I watch every move you make
There'll be no where to hide
when the world knows the other side
Don't try to black my name
cause I've got you in my sights again

Suspicion is the game
and it takes you down the road to ruin
Black shadows in the night
and the ranting and raving fight
Put an end to this tyranny
cause we're fighting to be free

And there'll be chariots to carry us all
there will be chariots to carry us home
Chariots to carry us all
there will be chariots to carry us home

There's no use to be chained
When you know nothing's to be gained
so break out the army now
we will stand or we'll fall and bow
Put an end to this tyranny
cause we're fighting to be free

And there'll be chariots to carry us all
there will be chariots to carry us home
chariots to carry us all
there will be chariots to carry us home

Put an end to this tyranny
Cause we're fighting to be free

And there'll be chariots to carry us all
there will be chariots to carry us home
Chariots to carry us all
there will be chariots to carry us home

"Following The Angels"

In that moment, there was peace
No one walked alone on the streets
A migration of dancing light
Gathering, returning home from the night

It came falling down
Following the angels down
Falling down
Following the angels down

As the sun went down over the bridge
And the music and dance reached its pitch
Satellites, they joined the world in the games
Hope was born again, to live in the flame

They came falling down
Following the angels down
Falling down
Following the angels down

If I never live to see another day
I wish that it could always be just that way
Like a symphony of dancing light
Banishing the world's woes into the night

They came falling down
Following the angels down
Falling down
Following the angels down

Following the angels down [x16]

"Irene"

Irene
I Said
Irene
She's Coming

And we're running
We're running running

Irene
She's rolling
There's no controlling Irene
Irene
She'll wreck ya
You Bet Ya
Wooooah

She's coming
Whooo
And we're running
Running running

Irene
She'll Take ya
She'll Break ya
Irene we're running
Cos she's coming oooah

She'll break ya
She'll take ya

Rolling
She's rolling
She's rolling
Just keeps rolling

"I Give Myself Away"

I give myself away
I give myself away to you, completely
I give myself away, I give myself away
It's true, believe me

Here I am, here I stand
All my life is in your hands
And I'm longing to see what my life was meant to be
I give myself away, away
I give myself away to you, completely

My life is not my own; to you I belong
I give myself, I give myself to you
My old life is gone, to you I belong
I give myself, I give myself, it's true

I give myself away
I give myself away to you, completely
I give myself away, away
I give myself away
It's true, believe me

Here I am, here I stand
All my life is in your hands
And I'm longing to see
How my life is meant to be

My life is not my own, to you I belong
I give myself, I give myself to you
My old life is gone, to you I belong
I give myself, I give myself to you

I give myself away!

Here I am, here I stand
All my life is in your hands
All my dreams, all my plans
I just place them in your hands

My life is not my own, to you I belong
I give myself, I give myself to you
My old life is gone, to you I belong
I give myself, give myself to you

I give myself away.



Single: Froggy Went A Courting (B-Seite von "Mike Oldfield's Single")

Veröffentlichung 28. Juni 1974
Label Virgin Records
Genre Rock
Anzahl der Titel 2
Laufzeit 4 min 36 s
Produktion Mike Oldfield, Tom Newman



"Froggy Went A Courting"

A froggy went a-courting and he did ride,
A froggy went a-courting and he did ride,
A froggy went a-courting on a little white horse,
A sword and pistol by his side.

He went down to Miss mouse's door,
He went down to Miss mouse's door,
He went down to Miss mouse's door,
Where he had been many times before.

Then he took Miss mouse upon his knee,
And he took Miss mouse upon his knee,
And he took Miss mouse upon his knee,
And he said Miss mouse, will you marry me?

Without my uncle rat's consent,
I'm afraid without my uncle rat's consent,
Oh, no! Without my uncle rat's consent,
I would not marry the President.

Then uncle rat laughed and shook his fat sides,
Yes, then uncle rat laughed and shook his fat sides,
Uncle rat laughed and shook his fat sides,
To think that his niece would be a bride.

Then he said: Where will the wedding breakfast be?
Oh, where will the wedding breakfast be?
Where will the wedding breakfast be?
Way down yonder in that hollow tree.

The owls did hoot and the birds they sang,
The owls did hoot and the birds they sang,
The owls did hoot and the birds they sang,
Though the woods the music rang.

And they all went sailing across the lake,
And they all went sailing across the lake,
And they all went sailing across the lake,
And they got swallowed up by a big fat snake.

There's bread and cheese upon the shelf,
There's bread and cheese upon the shelf,
There's bread and cheese upon the shelf,
If you want any more, you can sing it yourself.

Single: Don Alfonso (1975)

Veröffentlichung 2. Februar 1975
 Label Virgin Records
 Genre Rock
 Anzahl der Titel 2
 Laufzeit 4 min 20 s
 Produktion Mike Oldfield
 Gesang David Bedford

"Don Alfonso"

Now I'm A Toreador
 I Am For Sure
 I Kill Bulls By The Score
 And Sometimes More
 And When They Hear The Bell Ring
 Inside The Bullring
 The Bullocks All Start Trembling
 They Know I'm Coming

I'm Don Alfonso
 Some Call Me Pedro
 But That Is Not So
 I'm Don Alfonso
 I Fought Bullocks Out In Sunny Spain
 Out In Sunny Spain
 I Fought Bulls In The Sunshine
 And I Fought Them In The Rain
 I'm Don Alfonso
 I Work For Oxo
 And All The Bullocks Are Affraid Of Me
 Oh My Sword I Pull
 Kill Si Bull
 Yes Sir Yes Sir Three Bags Full
 Then We Have Steak And Chips For Tea

I Met A Sweet Señora
 In Barcelona
 Her Christian Name Was Mona
 She Was Thumbs Up Bona
 She Told Me She Was Single
 That Made Me Tingle
 My Heart Went Jingle Jingle
 I Said: Let's Mingle

I'm Don Alfonso
 Some Call Me Pedro
 But That Is Not So
 I'm Don Alfonso
 I Fought Bullocks Out In Sunny Spain
 Out In Sunny Spain
 I Fought Bulls In The Sunshine
 And I Fought Bulls In The Rain
 I'm Don Alfonso
 I Work For Oxo
 And All The Bullocks Are Afraid Of Me
 Oh My Sword I Pull
 Kill Si Bull
 Yes Sir Yes Sir Three Bags Full
 Then We Have Bully Beef For Tea
[Repeat x2]

[Only On The Long Version:]
 I Fight Bulls Every Sunday
 And Sometimes Monday
 And When I Fight On Sunday
 We've Cold Meat Monday
 We Have Meat Hash On Tuesday
 Sometimes Hashed Wednesday
 We Don't Eat Meat On Friday
 We Wait Till Sunday

I'm Don Alfonso
 Some Call Me Pedro
 But That Is Not So
 I'm Don Alfonso
 I Fought Bullocks Out In Sunny Spain
 Out In Sunny Spain
 I Fought Bulls In The Sunshine
 And We Fought Bulls In The Rain
 I'm Don Alfonso
 I Work For Oxo
 And All The Bullocks Are Afraid Of Me
 Oh My Sword I Pull
 Kill Si Bull
 Yes Sir Yes Sir Three Bags Full
 Then We Have Ham And Eggs For Tea

"Don Alfonso (German Version)"

Zur Zeit bin ich Torrero am Mittelmeere
Ich fange schwarze Bullen mit Butterstullen
Die dicken Ochsen zittern wenn sie mich wittern
Dabei bin ich so friedlich und sie so niedlich

Bin Don Alfonso
genannt auch Pedro
Doch das ist nicht so
Ich heiß' Alfonso
Ich kämpf' gegen Ochsen nackt allein
In Spaniens Sonnenschein
Doch wenn es regnet
Will mich keiner sehn das ist nicht schön
Ich heiß' Alfonso und kämpfe stets froh
Und alle Ochsen haben Angst vor mir
Ich rufe mit dem Tuch zum Kampf
Und mache allen Stieren Dampf
Dann fallen Blumen in den Sand

Ich traf eine Señora in Barcelona
Mein Herz sank in die Beine
denn sie war alleine
Mein Puls war ziemlich lose
zu eng die Hose
Sie tat es mir erlauben
ihr Herz zu rauben

Bin Don Alfonso
genannt auch Pedro
Doch das ist nicht so
Ich heiß' Alfonso
Ich kämpf' gegen Ochsen fast allein
in Spaniens Sonnenschein
Doch wenn es regnet
will mich keiner sehn das ist nicht schön
Ich heiß' Alfonso und kämpfe stets froh
Und alle Ochsen haben Angst vor mir
Ich rufe mit dem Tuch zum Kampf
und mache allen Stieren Dampf
Dann fallen Damen in den Sand

Bin Don Alfonso
genannt auch Pedro
Doch das ist nicht so
Ich heiß' Alfonso
Ich kämpf' gegen Ochsen nackt allein
In Spaniens Sonnenschein
Doch wenn es regnet
Will mich keiner sehn das ist nicht schön
Ich heiß' Alfonso und kämpfe stets froh
Und alle Ochsen haben Angst vor mir
Ich rufe mit dem Tuch zum Kampf
Und mache allen Stieren Dampf
Nie soll ein Stierkopf in den Sand

Single: Sally

Der Song war ursprünglich auf dem Album PLATINUM enthalten, wurde aber gegen "INTO WONDERLAND" ausgetauscht.

Veröffentlichung Dezember 1979

Label Virgin

Genre Rock

Anzahl der Titel (1)

Laufzeit unbekannt

Produktion Mike Oldfield, Stephen Lipson

"Sally"

Isn't it good to know
You only get one go.
Give me a key and let me see.
Try and act normally!

Seems it's an ancient art
To be the one who starts it rolling.
Wouldn't you like to know the way?
Hear what the wise man say.

[Chorus:]

Sally, I'm just a gorilla.
I'll say I'll love you ever more.
Even an ape from Manila
Couldn't stop me knocking on your door!

One and a-one make two.
Only you must come through.
If there's a way, then let me say:
I'd rather stay with you.

Seems it's an ancient art
To be the one who starts it rolling.
Wouldn't you like to know the way?
Hear what the wise man say.

[Chorus x2]

Single: (It Was A) Mistake

Veröffentlichung 20. August 1982
Label Virgin
Genre Rock
Anzahl der Titel 2
Laufzeit 2 min 55 s
Produktion Mike Oldfield, David Hentschel



"Mistake"

There was a mistake under the weather,
One shout's gonna turn into another.
It's a heartbreak under the weather,
Standing out in the cold.

Highway is frightening.
Rain hammering on your window.
I hate sheet lightning.
You reach for the telephone.

[Chorus:]
Mistake under the weather,
One shout's gonna turn into another.
It's a heartbreak under the weather,
Standing out in the cold.

I pray for blue skies,
Rain hammering on your window.
On your way you wonder why
You're spending on your own.

[Repeat Chorus]
And talking on the radio,
You never know how to say
Anything's a plan that could be on your mind,
It could vanish in a tragical way.

Get lost in dreaming.
Rain hammering on your window,
Try to catch the meaning.
You're dancing on your own.

[Repeat Chorus]

And talking on the radio,
You never know how to say
Anything's a plan that could be on your mind,
It could vanish in a tragical way.

There was a mistake under the weather,
One shout's gonna turn into another.
It's a heartbreak under the weather,
Standing out in the cold.

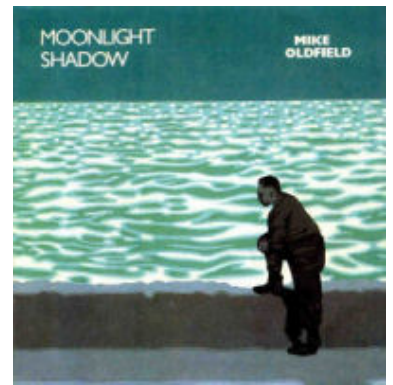
It was a mistake under the weather,
One shout's gonna turn into another.
It's a heartbreak under the weather,
Standing out in the cold.

There was a mistake under the weather,
One shout's gonna turn into another.
It's a heartbreak under the weather,
Standing out in the cold.

It was a mistake!

Single: Rite Of Man (B-Seite von "Moonlight Shadow")

Veröffentlichung 6. Mai 1983
Label Virgin
Genre Rock
Anzahl der Titel 2
Laufzeit 2 min 57 s
Produktion Mike Oldfield, Simon Phillips



"Rite Of Man"

So now we went our merry, merry way
To break the life monastic.
There's one two words I'd like to say
As we trip the light fantastic.
To hold a course and forge a way.
Here's to another folk cliché.
Do not dismay tra-lu-ai-lay,
Speak up for the right of Man.

[Chorus:]

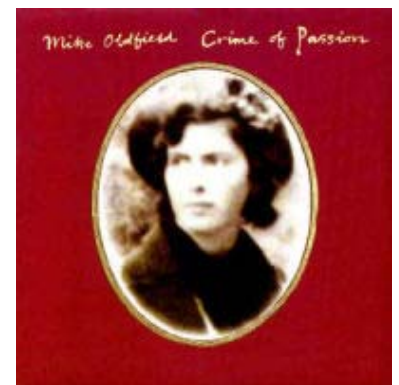
Speak up, speak up, speak up for the rite of Man.
Speak up, speak up, speak up for the rite of Man.
Take your fortunes when you can.
Make your break like Superman.
Come back like a boomerang.
Speak up for the right of Man.

[Chorus x3]

Oh!

Single: Crime Of Passion

Veröffentlichung 3. Januar 1984
Label Virgin
Genre Rock
Anzahl der Titel 2
Laufzeit 4 min 08 s
Produktion Mike Oldfield



"Crime Of Passion"

On A Bright Day She Passed Away
In The Morning It's A Cruel Way
To Take Her Away With No Warning
He Took Her Hand Through Every Midnight Hour
And Then He Saw Her Fading Away Like A Spring
Shower

[Chorus:]

I Can See A Complete Life's Time
Pictures And Posters Of Times And Fashion
Nineteen Years With No Reason Or Rhyme
Taken Away In A Crime Of Passion

He Stood To See If He Could Catch Her Breathing
But I Was No Good He Understood She Was Leaving
He Looked Outside The Frosty Window Pane
And Then He Saw Her Moving Away Elizabeth Jane

[Chorus:]

I See Freedom In Sight It's A Long Climb
But She Would Not Give Up The Fight For A Long Time
And I See A Light Come Shining Into Night
Baby It's All Right We Couldn't Have Changed It Was
Second Sight

[Chorus]

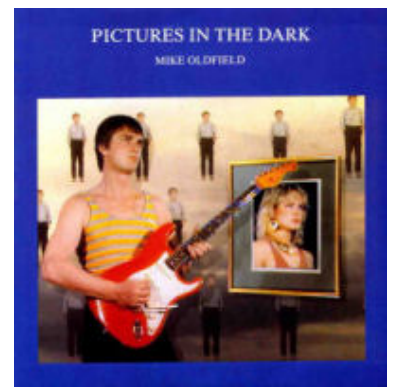
I See Freedom Light Shining In The Night
I See Freedom But She Wouldn't Give Up The Fight
I See Her Light Come Shining Into Night
Baby It's All Right We Couldn't Have Changed It Was
Second Sight

I See A Light Come Shining Into Night
Baby It's All Right We Couldn't Have Changed It Was
Second Sight



Single: Pictures In The Dark

Veröffentlichung 15. November 1985
Label Virgin
Genre Rock
Anzahl der Titel 2
Laufzeit 5 min 54 s (Maxi-Version)
Produktion Mike Oldfield



"Pictures In The Dark"

Follow the light that glows
Through your bedroom window.
Tonight, tonight, the fading twilight.
There's a hollow deep in the woods
Where you know you're crazy
To go, to go, not even meant to know
There are...

Pictures in the dark, I see all around.
Voices calling underground
And I'm watching the stars since the
World was found.

One, two, three.

[Chorus:]

Pictures in the dark, I see
Morpheus comes to me.
Pictures in the dark, I see.
Aurora sets you free.

And in the deepest dark
You come to a maze in.
The night, the night, the fading twilight.
And you shiver the glistening path
Where you know you're crazy
To go, to go, not even meant to know.
There are...

Pictures in the dark, I see all around.
Voices calling underground
And I'm watching the stars since the
World was found.

One, two, three.

Lost in my dreams.

This night will never end.
You can only fly in your dreams.
Midnight will be your friend.
Drift away on starlight beams.
Clocks are ticking the night away.
You can only fly until dawn ascends.

[Chorus]

Pictures in the dark I see,
Aurora sets you free

Holding a fantasy that changes you a way
through the door,
The door (and) through the day is born
As the sunlight shines through the window,
will you remember the night,
The night, that crazy starlight
There are...
Pictures in the dark,
see all around

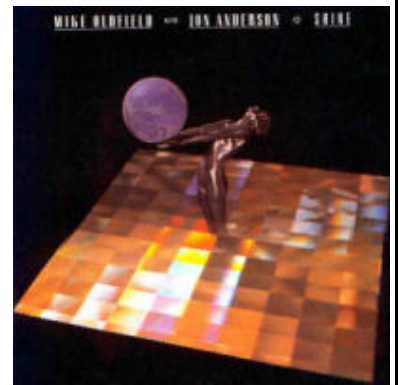
[Chorus]

The moon shines starlight beams
And you'll be flying in your dreams.

[Chorus]

Single: Shine

Veröffentlichung 2. Mai 1986
Label Virgin
Genre Rock
Anzahl der Titel 2
Laufzeit 5 min 08 s (Maxi-Version)
Produktion Mike Oldfield



"Shine"

Shine, shine!
She's my light,
She's my light.
Shine, shine!
I need her light.
She's my light.

All that you need and your desire.
If I'm put to the test,
I believe I couldn't get higher.
Just by being with you,
Pictures flow out of my mind.
Have we danced before
Long ago or in another time?

Because, because
She was, she was
Made in heaven.
She was, she was,
She was a maid in heaven.

All that you need and your desire.
Can we sing to the sunlight?
Play with fire.
Just by being with you
Spins me straight around the moon.
And if our rainbows could dance,
He'd dance for your desire soon.

Because, because
She was, she was,
She was a maid in heaven.
She was, she was,
She was a maid in heaven.

Shine, shine!
She's my light,
She's my light. (She's my light.)
Shine, shine!
I need her light.
She's my light
And a maid in heaven.

Shine, shine!
She's my light,
She's my light.
She was a maid in heaven.
Shine, shine!
I need her light.
She's my light.

Shine, shine!
She's my light,
She's my light. (She's my light.)
Shine, shine!
I need her light.
She's my light.
She was a maid in heaven.

Shine!





Mike Oldfield hat in seinem Leben viel gute Musik geschaffen. Die hier abgedruckten Texte stellen nur einen Teil seines gesamten Schaffens dar, denn der an sich doch überwiegende Teil seiner Kompositionen sind Instrumentalwerke. Dafür bekam er mit die größte Anerkennung seitens der Kritiker. Seine eher kommerziellen Vokalwerke hatten oftmals nur einen schweren Stand bei den Musikjournalisten.

Nichts desto trotz sind sie Teil seines Schaffens. Und egal, wie man nun über die Pop-Phase im Schaffen von Mike Oldfield denken man, zur Betrachtung seines musikalischen Gesamtwerks muss man MOONLIGHT SHADOW, ISLANDS oder SAILING mit einbeziehen. Natürlich gibt es den persönlichen Geschmack, der darf aber bei der Beurteilung musikalischen Schaffens den Blick nicht trüben. Es macht keinen Sinn, TUBULAR BELLS in den höchsten Tönen zu loben, EARTHMOVING vernichtend zu zerreißen und anschließend RETURN TO OMMADAWN in den Musikhimmel zu erheben.

Musikliebhaber und die Fans von Mike Oldfield haben da eine andere Sichtweise, egal ob es den Kritikern und Journalisten nun gefällt. Wer mit unverklärtem Blick auf das musikalische Wirken von Mike Oldfield blickt muss erkennen, dass der „Hexenmeister“ ein Händchen für schöne Melodiebögen besitzt, das seinesgleichen sucht. Auch der stilsichere Umgang mit Folk, Ethno und auch klassischer Musik, der in der Verschmelzung eben dieser unterschiedlichen Stilrichtungen gipfelt ist in dieser Form einer breiten musikalischen Öffentlichkeit nicht weiter bekannt als von Oldfield selbst. Hinzu kommt die filigrane Ausarbeitung aller Arrangements, die vom Zuhörer (Kritiker, Fan, Neugierigem) gespitzte Ohren verlangt. Oldfields Musik ist nichts zur Untermalung eines Teestündchens, auch die Vokalsongs nicht. So viel Respekt sollte diesem Mann und seiner Musik schon gezollt werden.

Es bleibt zu hoffen, dass Oldfield noch lange Jahre kreativ sein kann und der Welt beeindruckende Kompositionen schenkt. Die Fans werden es ihm danken und die Musikwelt wäre ohne seine Werke eindeutig ein ganzes Stück farbloser geblieben.

God bless you, Mike!

Hinweis:

Alle Grafiken sind diversen Webseiten entnommen, die Mike Oldfield gewidmet sind oder sich mit ihm und seiner Musik auseinandersetzen. Dazu zählen

- TUBULAR.NET
- FACEBOOK-Gruppen
- UNIVERSAL-MUSIC.DE
- WORDPRESS.COM (vereinzelte Blog-Seiten)
- BLOGSPOT.COM (vereinzelte Blog-Seiten)
- Wikimedia Commons (international)

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