

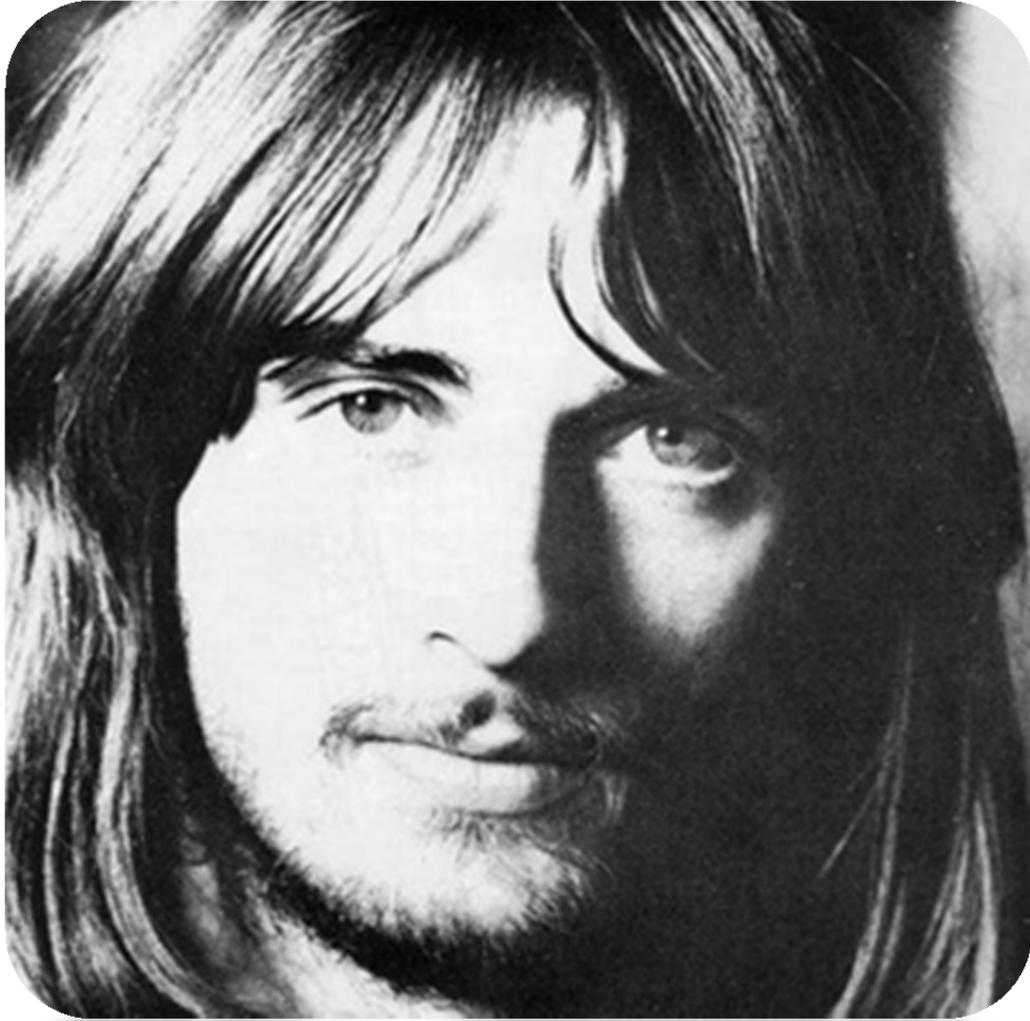
**MIKE OLDFIELD**

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.

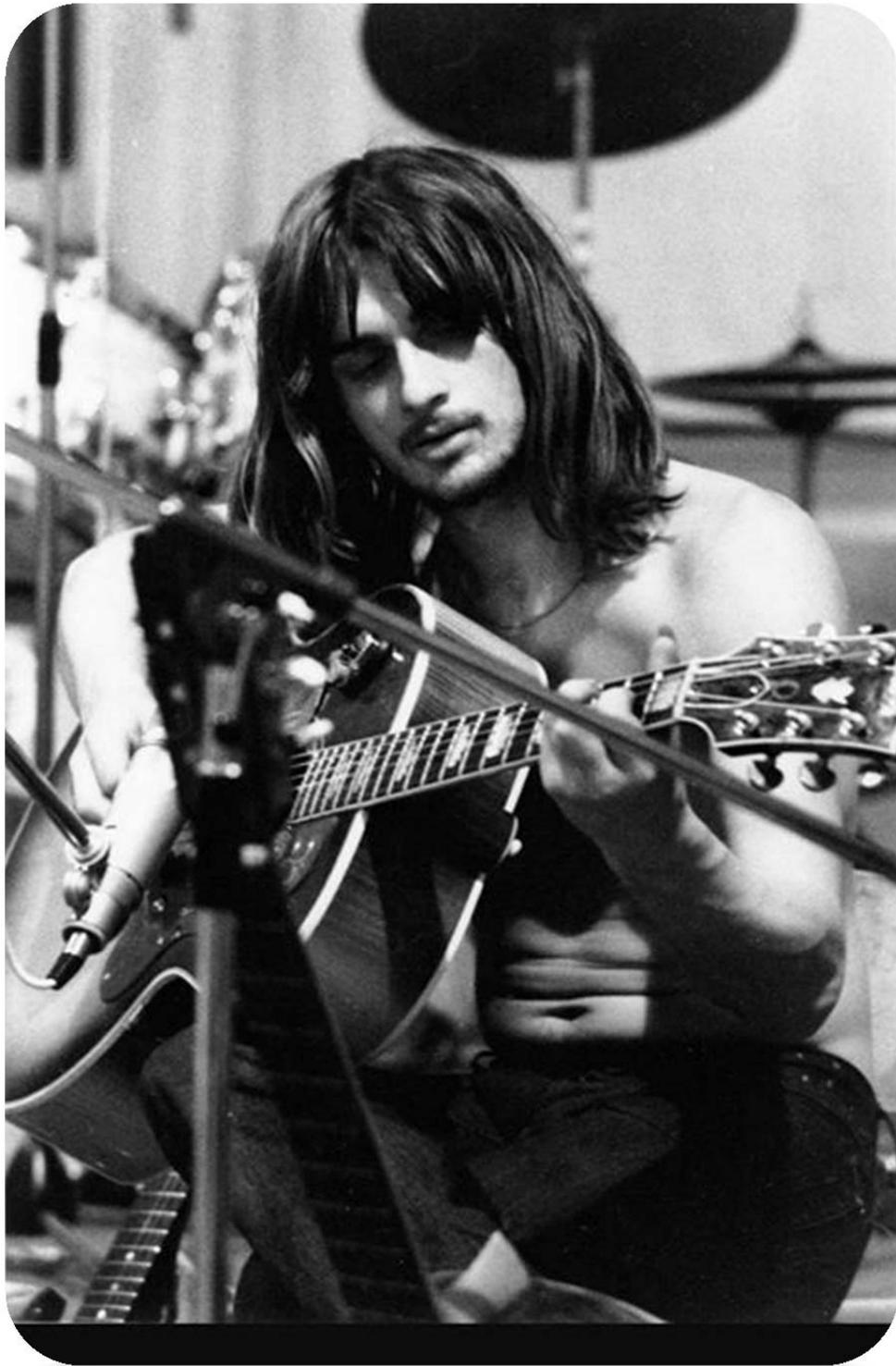
Ebenso möchte ich den verschiedenen Fan-Foren im Internet danken, die sich der Musik und dem kreativen Schaffen von Mike Oldfield widmen und Details und Informationen zum “Hexenmeister” zusammentragen.

Gleiches gilt für die verschiedenen Mike Oldfield-Gruppen auf FACEBOOK, denen ich mich anschließen durfte. Gerade über die Zeit der Veröffentlichung von RETURN TO OMMADAWN 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.

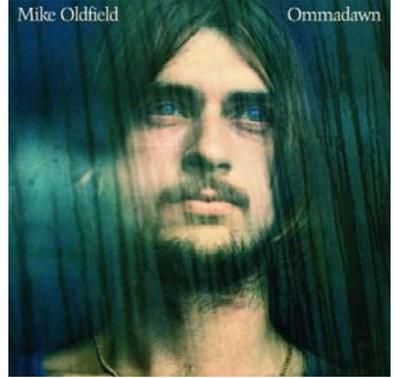
Auf den nun folgenden Seiten sind die Songtexte abgedruckt. Zunächst folgen die Alben, unter denen ich dann, quasi wie in einem Sleeve bzw. Booklet, die Texte zusammengefasst habe. Ich kann allerdings nicht zu 100 % garantieren, dass die Reihenfolge der hier abgedruckten Texte auch der Songreihenfolge 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-Organen; 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 Aaahhheeahh 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!

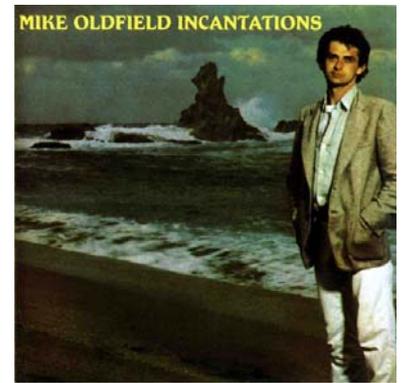
Hey and away we go  
 Through the grass, across the snow  
 Big brown beastie, big brown face  
 I'd rather be with you than flying through space.

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  
 Loooh - Ooh - Naa  
 Loooh - She - Naa  
 [x18]

Loooh - Naa  
 Loooh - Ooh - Naa

[Refrain]  
 Dah - Yaa - Naa  
 Loooh  
 Loooh - She - Naa  
 Loooh - 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.

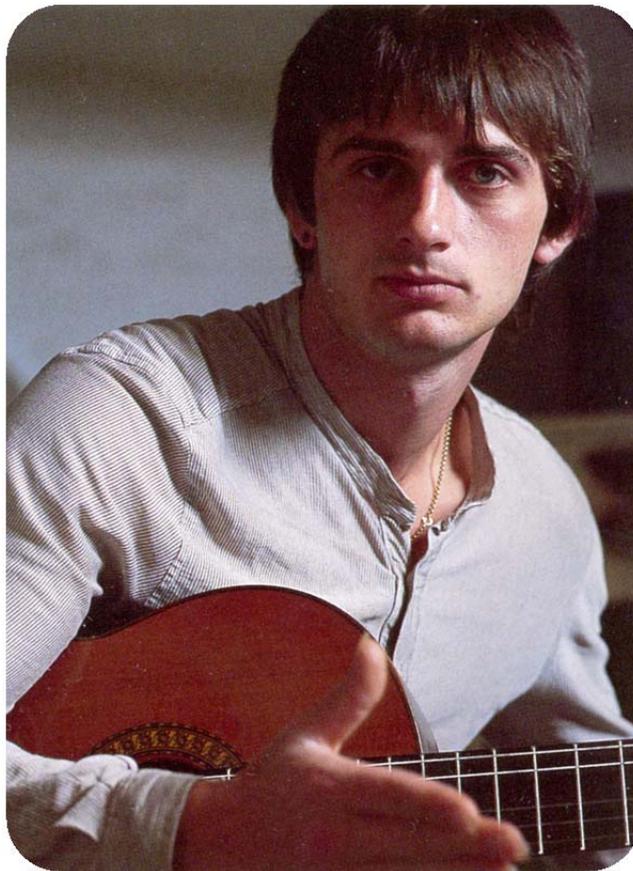
**"Incantations (Part 4)"**

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

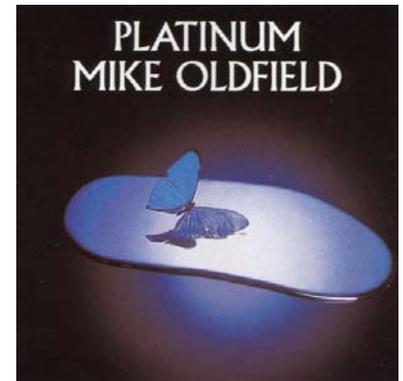
Lay the bow of pearl apart  
And the crystal shining quiver  
Give un to the flying hart  
Space to breathe how short so ever

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 noone 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 wran-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 wrenge  
Delta cento  
Elto rebishow  
Novish tama  
Esto rama  
Cento rebishlow

Now bella rema  
Bella suma  
Zappa retisgo

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

Bella rema  
Bella suma  
Zappa retisgo

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

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

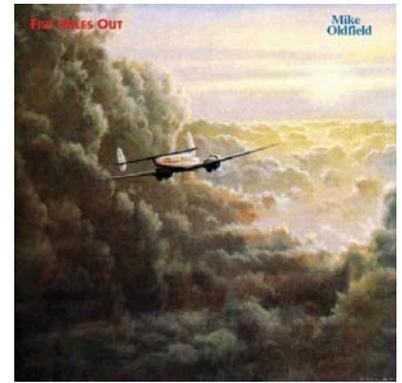


Album: FIVE MILES OUT (1982)

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

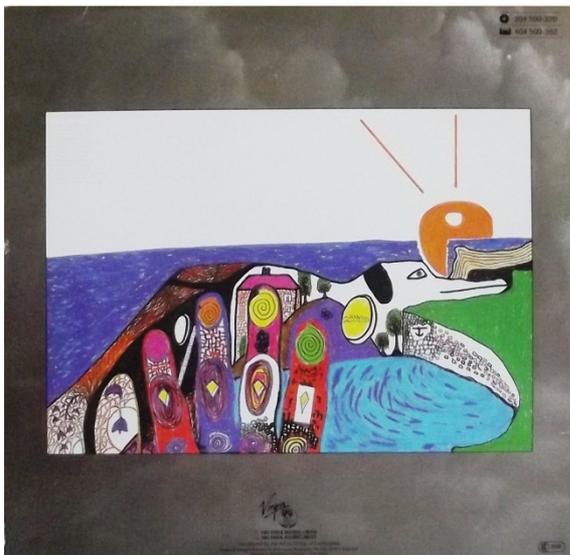
Besetzung

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 Philips (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!

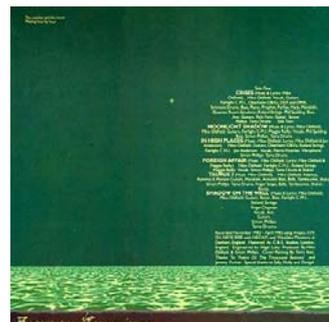
[Repeat Chorus]

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!

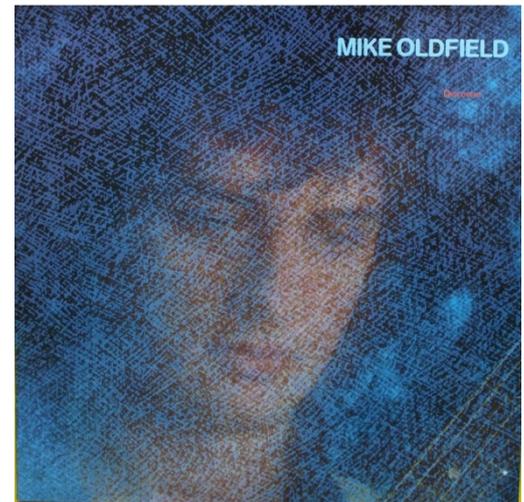
Shadow on the wall!  
Shadow on the wall!



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

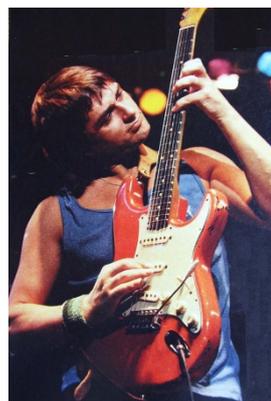
When you gonna brake  
Watching every move you make  
And every thing you do  
Evil eyes'll be on you

*[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

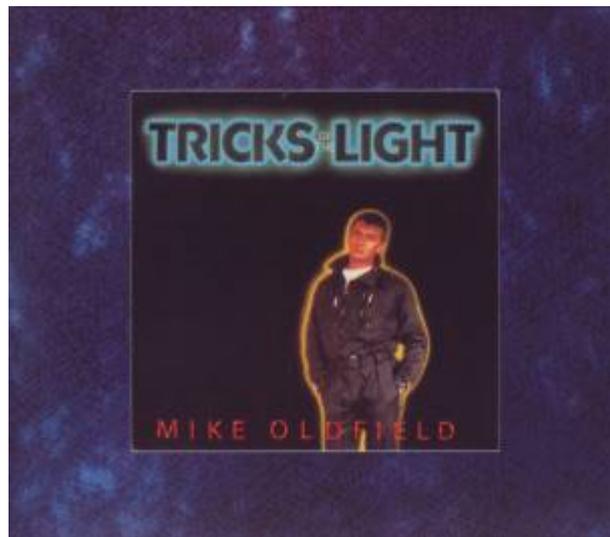
Something tells me how  
Her bright blue eyes are smiling  
She turns her head now  
Will she won't she deny him

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





### "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!

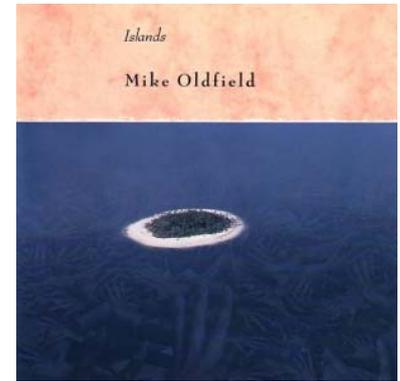
Carry Me Down To See Aquarius.  
We're Hoping To Meet A Shooting Star.  
I Can See There's Going To Be A Message From Afar.  
How Close We Are.

[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

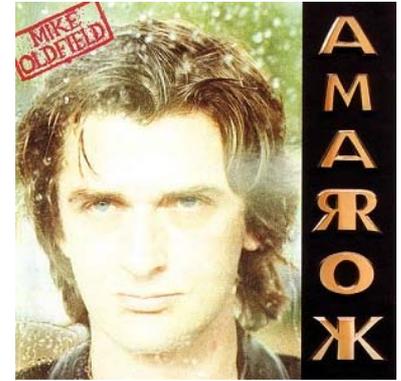
I am building a bridge to paradise  
I am building a bridge to paradise

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

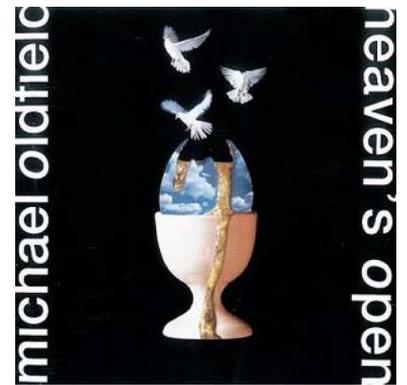
**"Amarok"**

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

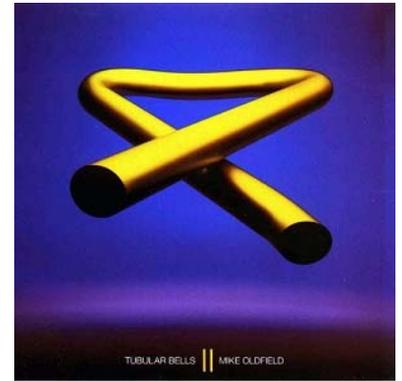
Waiting for night-time  
'Til the sun comes in  
All through the night-time  
Let the blue sky in

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' 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 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

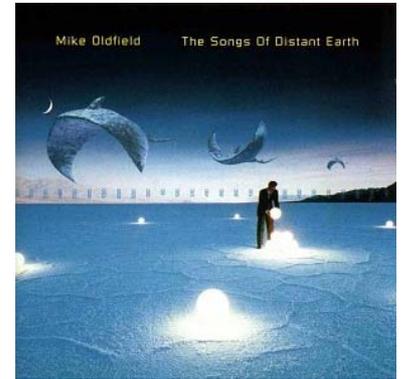
Who's gonna get your virgil  
What's going on  
Who's gonna get your home  
Where's your mummy  
Where's she gone  
Who's gonna get your virgil  
Why that's funny  
Don't know mummy  
Who's gonna get your home  
I don't know  
Are you dead mummy

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.

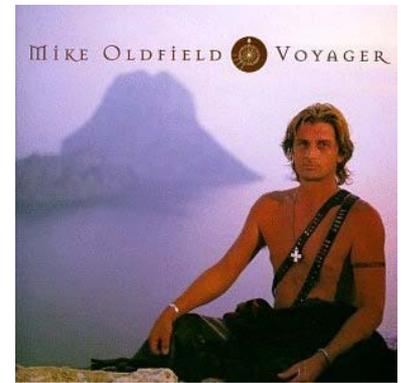
And God saw the light,  
that it was good...

*[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"

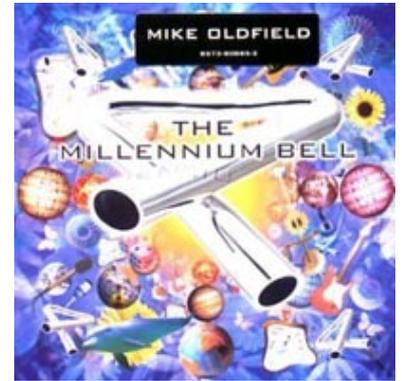
...far above the clouds  
far above the clouds  
far above the clouds...

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  
With the sunlight shining through cloud  
Sunlight shining through cloud  
Sunlight shining through cloud  
Sunlight shining through cloud

<p><b><u>"The Doge's Palace"</u></b></p> <p>Francesco Donato, Pietro Polani, Enrico Dandolo, (Venetian Doges)</p>	<p><b><u>"Mastermind"</u></b></p> <p>Mastermind Mastermind What Is Love? <i>[Repeat x2]</i></p>	<p><b><u>"Liberation"</u></b></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><b><u>"Amber Light"</u></b></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><b><u>"The Millennium Bell"</u></b></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

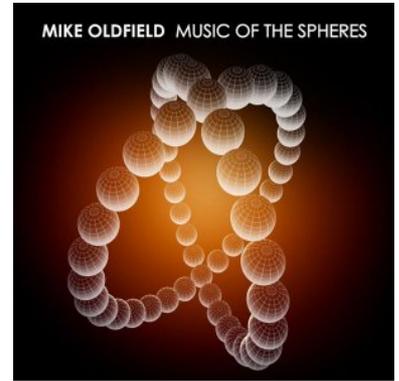
And if I had a wish, my wish would be...

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

### "Shabda"

Terra autem erat inanis  
 Super faciem abyssi  
 Lux æterna dona nobis  
 Terra autem erat in cæli

Terra autem erat inanis  
 Super faciem abyssi  
 Lux æterna dona nobis  
 Terra autem erat in cæli

### "On My Heart"

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

On my heart  
 The nights are drawing in  
 Above, the stars are spiralling  
 And Heaven, Earth are roaming in a spin

### "Aurora"

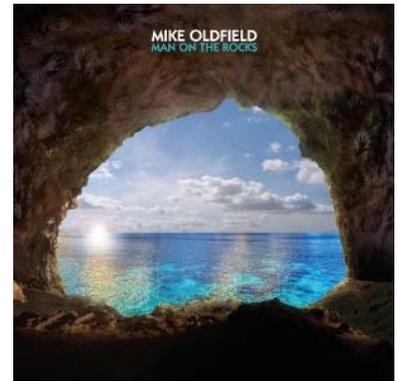
Aurora borealis  
 Lux æterna luceat eis

Aurora, aurora, aurora borealis  
 Lux æterna, lux æterna, lux  
 æterna luceat eis

Aurora borealis  
 Lux æterna luceat eis



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  
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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

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### "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.

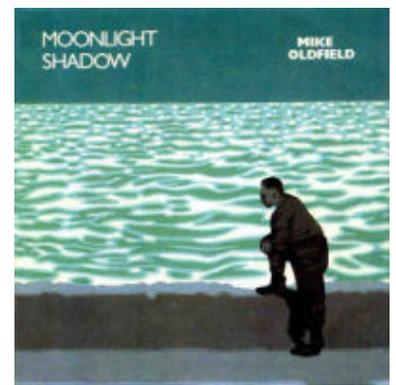
It was a mistake under the weather,  
One shout's gonna turn into another.  
It's a heartbreak under the weather,  
Standing out in the cold.

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:]*

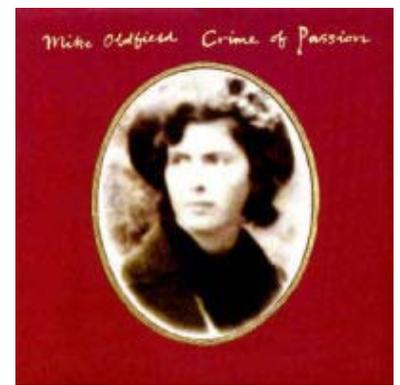
Speak up, speak up, speak up for the rite of Man.  
Speak up, speak up, speak up for the rite of Man.  
Take your fortunes when you can.  
Make your break like Superman.  
Come back like a boomerang.  
Speak up for the right of Man.

*[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]*

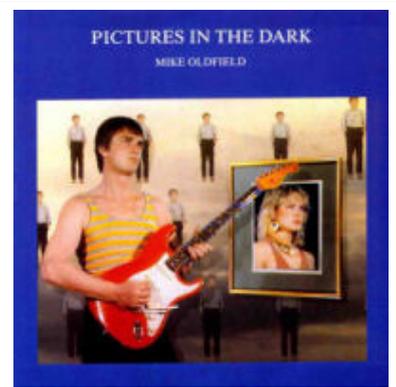
I See Freedom Light Shining In The Night  
I See Freedom But She Wouldn't Give Up The Fight  
I See Her Light Come Shining Into Night  
Baby It's All Right We Couldn't Have Changed It Was  
Second Sight

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

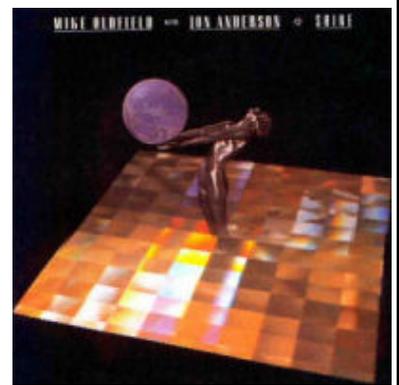
*[Chorus]*

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!





## Ausklang

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)
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