

THE DAVID McWILLIAMS SONG ALBUM

Including **DAYS OF PEARLY SPENCER** and **HARLEM LADY**



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THE DAVID McWILLIAMS SONG ALBUM VOLUME 1

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DAVID McWILLIAMS RECORDS EXCLUSIVELY FOR MAJOR MINOR RECORDS

MMLP 2-DAVID McWILLIAMS singing songs by DAVID McWILLIAMS

Side 1

**GOD AND COUNTRY
REDUNDANCY BLUES
THE SILENCE IS SHATTERED
HIROSHIMA
QUESTION OF IDENTITY
TIME OF TROUBLE
ECHO OF MY HEART
IN THE EARLY HOURS OF THE MORNING**

Side 2

**I'LL BE HOME
LEAVES THAT FALL
TWILIGHT
HEY SALLY SALLY
REACHING FOR THE SUN
SHEELO GONE SO LONG
MIDNIGHT SUN
PRETTY BIRD**

DAVID McWILLIAMS RECORDS EXCLUSIVELY FOR MAJOR MINOR RECORDS

First Single: MM 533- HARLEM LADY and DAYS OF PEARLY SPENCER

MMLP 10- DAVID McWILLIAMS - Volume 2 Stereo Version SMLP 10

Side 1

**DAYS OF PEARLY SPENCER
CAN I GET THERE BY CANDLELIGHT?
FOR JOSEPHINE
HOW CAN I BE FREE?
BROWN EYED GAL
MARLENA**

Side 2

**FOR A LITTLE GIRL
LADY HELEN OF THE LAUGHING EYES
TIME WILL NOT WAIT
WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH ME?
THERE'S NO LOCK ON MY DOOR
TOMORROW'S LIKE TODAY**







DAYS OF PEARLY SPENCER

DAVID McWILLIAMS

Fairly bright tempo

f
Am

A ten - e - ment, a dirt - y street
nose pressed hard on frost - ed glass
Pearl - y where's your milk - white skin

mf
Am

Walked and worn by shoe - less feet in
Gaz - ing as the swol - len mass on
What's that stub - ble on your chin

Em

si - lence long and so com - plete Watched
con - crete fields where grows no grass -
bur - ied in the rot - gut gin You

Am

by a shiv-er-ing sun
stum- bles blind- ly on
played and lost not won

C G

Old eyes in a small child's face
I - ron played the trees house smo - ther the air as
You played the house that can't be beat now

Am

Watch - ing as the sha - dows race
with - er - ing they stand and stare
look your head's. bowed in de - feat

Em

Through walls and cracks and leave no trace
Through eyes and that nei - ther know nor care
You walked too far a - long the street

Am

And day - light's bright - ness shun.
 - Where the grass has gone.
 Where on - ly rats can run.

C G

Last time repeat till fade.....

(Spoken slowly) The days of Pearly Spencer
 Her race is

Dm Em

1.

almost

Am

2. D.S. twice al Fade

run.

Am

FOR JOSEPHINE

Words & Music by
DAVID McWILLIAMS

Gently

mp

(1) The light is wax- ing dim, my

love, By the win - dow here I

dream. I see you

C F C F C

stand-ing in the rain

F C

In the plac - es where we've been.

C Dm G7

And high-way's paint-ed blue, my love, for

G7 Dm F

those have - n't se That I would give my

Am F

heart and soul for you, my Jo - se - phine.

F Em G7

mp

G7

p

- 2 My mornings are all empty now, my night-time's just the same.
 No breath upon my waking eyes, no one to call my name.
 Forget the lips that twist and smile speaking words they do not mean.
 They cannot be a substitute for you, my Josephine.
- 3 I'm bidding you a long farewell, my darlin' fair and true,
 For in my waking sleeplessness my thoughts cannot get through.
 These thoughts, like me, aren't changing, and for love of what has been
 I'll leave a lantern at my gate for you, my Josephine.

CAN I GET THERE BY CANDLELIGHT?

Moderato

Words & Music by
DAVID McWILLIAMS

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a key signature of two flats (Bb and Eb) and a common time signature (C). The tempo is marked 'Moderato'. The score is divided into six systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: 'This is the way to the rol - ling drums, This is the way to go. This is where the col - ours run, And li - lac o - ceans flow. I'll show you how the thun - ders boom If you will come with me.' The piano accompaniment includes chords labeled Ab, Bb7, Eb, Gm, and Eb.

Ab Bb7 Eb Eb

rol - ling drums, This is the way to go.

Gm Ab Bb7 Eb

This is where the col - ours run, And li - lac o - ceans flow.

Eb Gm Ab Bb7 Eb

I'll show you how the thun - ders boom If you will come with me.

Eb Gm Ab Bb7 Eb

I'll feed you spice on a sil-ver spoon — Where sun-shine lights the sea. —

Eb Gm Ab Eb

CHORUS

Can I get there by can-dle- light Trip-ping through this emp-ty night?

Eb Bb7 Eb Bb7 Eb

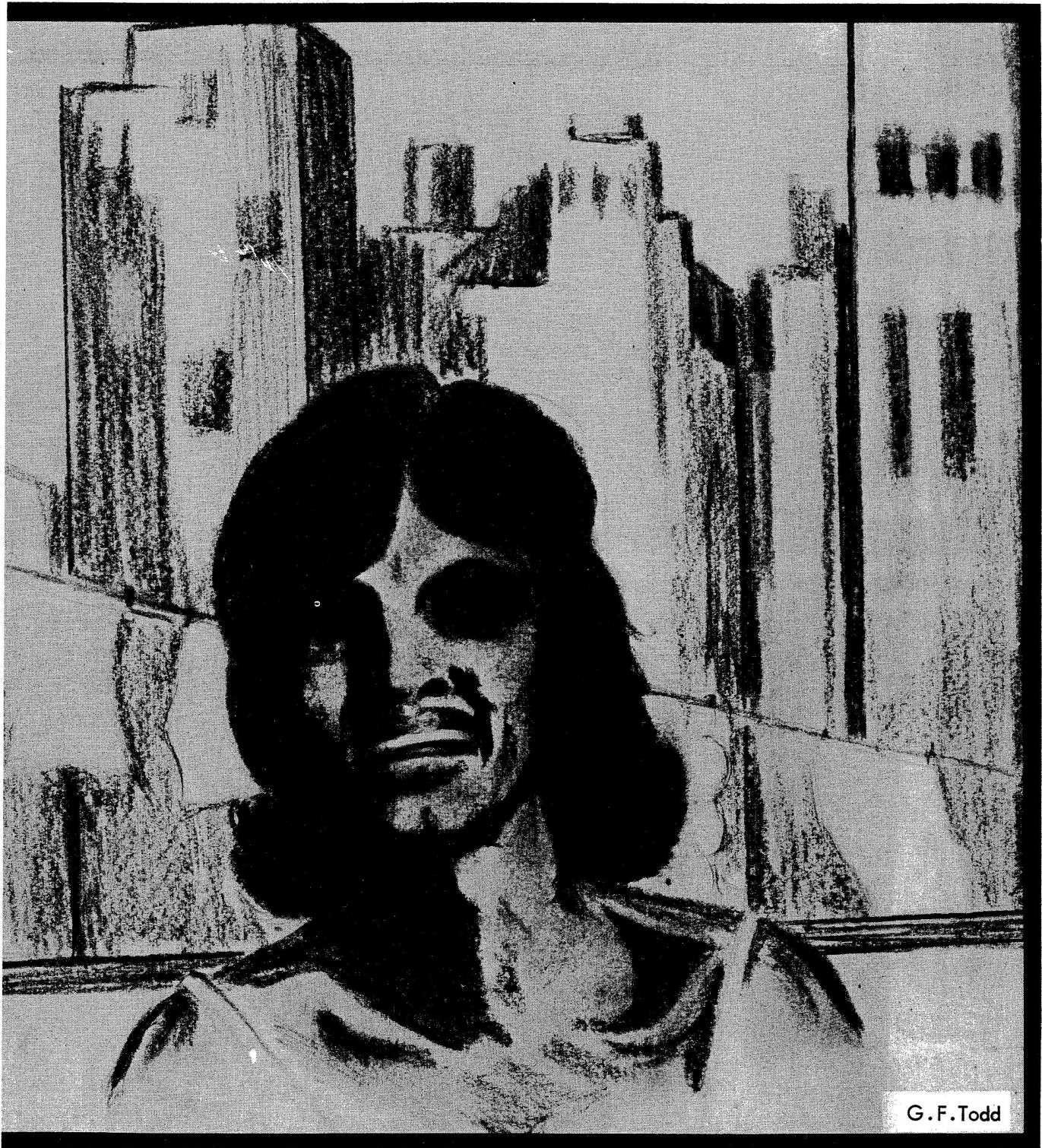
Can I get there by can-dle-light, Or is it much too far? far?

Eb Bb7 Eb Ab Bb7 Eb Eb

- 2 Is there time to really get there?
Is there time to stay?
Is there very much to see there,
And how much do I pay?

Yes, there's lots of time to get there
And lots of time to stay.
There's much for you to do and see there
If you've enough to pay.
(CHORUS)





G.F.Todd

HARLEM LADY

Dominic Behan is old enough to be David McWilliams' Father and Behan has been writing songs for the best part of twenty years. "McWilliams", says Behan, "has so much insight to the world around him and is so proficient in his way of expressing his thoughts that it makes older song writers humble in the presence of so huge a talent. And yet, because of McWilliams' modest nature, one sees him, not in jealousy, but in a sort of magnificent envy. One sees and experiences in the company of someone who does something so well. There is no comparison to be made between McWilliams and Dylan, his - McWilliams' - is a talent quite natural and uncontrived, it is the sort of rare genius".

HARLEM LADY

Words & Music by
DAVID McWILLIAMS

Moderately

mf

L. H. 2nd time only

The piano introduction consists of a treble and bass staff in A major. The treble staff features a melodic line with eighth and sixteenth notes, while the bass staff provides a simple harmonic accompaniment. The tempo is marked 'Moderately' and the dynamics are 'mf'.

She walks the dirt-y streets — and she breathes a breath of Spring —
Mo-ney man - can't buy her — her mind is all her own —
When she speaks — the min-utes stop the hours — quick - ly fly —

A C#m Bm7 A

The first system of the song features a vocal melody in the treble staff and a piano accompaniment in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the vocal line. The chords A, C#m, Bm7, and A are indicated below the piano staff.

She has bells up - on her shoes — and she wears a dia - mond ring —
She ain't got no ties to bind her — she ain't got no home —
When she loves — it feels so good like I'm fly - ing in the sky —

A C#m Bm7 E7

The second system continues the song with a vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the vocal line. The chords A, C#m, Bm7, and E7 are indicated below the piano staff.

Ev-ry-bo-dy pass-ing by — says look there goes our Queen —
If you pass her on the street — she'll smile and say "Hel - lo" —
But don't you try to reach her — she's too far out you see —

A C#m Bm7 A

The third system concludes the song with a vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the vocal line. The chords A, C#m, Bm7, and A are indicated below the piano staff.

Ain't she the pret-ti-est thing that you have ev - er seen
 But don't you get too close guy she just don't wan - na know
 And man she gives her love to no - bo - dy but me

C#m (Tacet)

She is a Har - lem La - dy She is a Har - lem La - dy

A D A D

She is a Har - lem La - dy and she's much too good for me

A D E7

Repeat till Fade-----

A D

HOW CAN I BE FREE?

Moderato

Words & Music by
DAVID McWILLIAMS

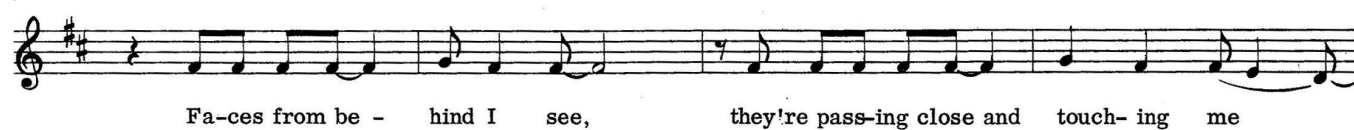
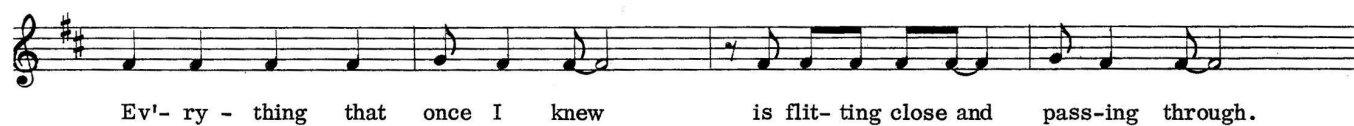
(1) The

dang-ling cur - tains at my door cast a sha-dow on the floor.

Danc-ing vis-ions pass my eye tell-ing nei-ther truth nor lie,

Touch-ing like a hyp- no- ti- sing rhyme.

D F#m Bm G D



Oh, how can I be free?

When the walls are clos-ing in on me, Oh,

how can I be free? (2) I'll

rall.

2 I'll raise my glass up to my face
 And see if I can drown the taste
 That swims inside this head of mine,
 Never travelling in a line,
 And never really close enough to see
 A dream world passing through my brain
 Never to return again,
 Shadows I can't seem to place,
 And every image I can't trace
 Reflecting from the walls and touching me.
 (CHORUS)

3 I'll bow my head and dry my eyes,
 Watch the seabird as she flies
 Across the cloud's encircling line
 To leave the touch of time behind,
 Caring not for reason or for style,
 A dream explodes inside my head,
 But still I'm tied here to this bed
 Of neon light and stop-watch boom
 Where dreamers cannot find the room
 To close their eyes and drift awhile.
 (CHORUS)

MARLENA

Words & Music by
DAVID McWILLIAMS

Fairly bright tempo

7

f

E

(1) Mar -

B7

E

le - na, speak to me. I take all my strength from your

l.h. sempre legato

E

smile.

3rd. verse (your heart will be free)

The

B7

mo - ment I see you I wish you would stop for a

while. My

heart skips a beat, And my head turns a - round. But for

you I just don't ex - ist.

Yet you're worth ev - 'ry mo - ment, 'though my

E

B7

mind tries to tell me of the things that I know I have

A B7

missed.

(2) Mar -
(3) Yes,

E B7

E B7

E

- 2 Marlena, I love you 'though to me you're a queen with a crown,
I've watched you grow up, I saw you in your wedding gown,
And 'though I can't have you it's better to sit here,
It's better to sit here alone than to try and find somebody to take your place.
Baby, it's better to sit here and moan.

- 3 Yes, 'though my heart's heavy I'll sit here and hope that someday your heart will be free,
For no other woman could ever come closer to me.
'Though you don't need me now, perhaps some day
You'll be left behind, yes someday, maybe, you'll want me,
Baby, yes I hope that some day you'll be mine.

LADY HELEN OF THE LAUGHING EYES

Words & Music by
DAVID McWILLIAMS

Moderato

CHORUS

La - dy He - len of the

laugh-ing — eyes, — She will not steal your mind.

La - dy He-len of the laugh-ing — eyes, — She will not be un - kind.

VERSES 1.2.3.

(1) Sil - ver bells and bead-ed bang-les sound-ing out her name,

Ab Ab6 Bb7 Ab

Ab6 Bb7 Ab Bb7 Eb

Ab Eb Ab6 Bb7 Ab Bb7 Eb

Eb Bb Ab Gm Ab Bb7 Eb Bb

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and a common time signature (C). The tempo is marked 'Moderato'. The score is divided into a Chorus and Verses. The Chorus consists of two lines of music, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The piano accompaniment includes chord symbols: Ab, Ab6, Bb7, and Ab. The Verses section follows, also with two lines of music. The piano accompaniment includes chord symbols: Ab6, Bb7, Ab, Bb7, Eb, Ab, Eb, Ab6, Bb7, Ab, Bb7, Eb, and Bb. The score is written in a standard musical notation with a treble and bass clef for the piano part and a single treble clef for the vocal part.

Swing-ing from her watch-chain dang-le Her mus-ic plays a-gain.

Eb Bb Ab Gm Ab Bb7 Eb

She's a dia-mond stud-ded gyp-sy, — She's a fal-len star —

Ab Fm Gm

Slip-ping through the mist so ea-sy, — You need-n't reach too far. —

Ab Fm Ab Ab6 Bb7

2 You will buy her flowers and presents
If you don't care at all
Speak her words and breathe her incense
Write her poems on the wall
Touch her hand and taste her breathing
Her wonder can't be seen.
She doesn't understand deceiving
Inside her woven dream.

3 She's understanding, undemanding,
Must you all be shown?
She won't sit and leave you standing,
Her mind is all her own.
She'll just do her best to please you,
Searching all around.
She'll love to find you hard, and then she'll leave you
Unfettered and unbound.

FOR A LITTLE GIRL

Words & Music by
DAVID McWILLIAMS

Moderato

A D E7 A D E7

(1) As I a - rise, the morn-ing air Breathes a si - lent
(2) Com-pare the star - light and the sun, They glow and twink - le

A D A D

song to me And sings its mel-o - dy of Spring. It's then my thoughts re -
in the sky, But though they glit-ter all the time, They do not shine as

E7 A Bm A D

1.2.3. 4.

turn to you.
bright as you.

E7 A A D E7 A

3 I hear the patter of the rain,
It drops upon the fallen leaves
Reminding me of days gone by
And of the sadness in your tears.

4 My hand is heavy as I write this song,
For all too soon it has to end,
And you must go where time will lead,
And I can't follow where you go.