

Tractor State of Mind

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In the summertime we'd pack the car,
Head up North to my uncle's farm
It was time to get away
My folks grew up as country kids,
Cows & com, chicks & pigs,
We loved to be there when they cut the hay.

We'd meet the cousins in the yard,
They'd all run down to th' barn,
Then to the wagons in the field, we'd climb
Up and ride along, just barely hanging on
Maybe a little risky, we'd all be hot and dusty
But we're not worried, we're all doing fine..
Just shift into a Tractor State of mind

It's time to Stop the World,
Time to Stop the World
It's hurry up & get nowhere,
Like the tortoise & the hare,
We're all chasing diamonds and pearls, and
It's time to Stop the World.

Ever been out on a country drive,
Loving it all, just being alive,
Maybe one of those lazy August days
Could be headed for the beach,
Maybe out to pick some peaches,
Or to your favorite getaway

What's that I see up ahead?
Brake lights are turning red
The biggest load of hay I've ever seen
Not a thing that we can do,
To pass this guy & get on thru
UPS and pickup trucks,
Barely moving, we're all stuck
What's there to do when you're caught behind
A John Deere guy in a Tractor State of mind

For each of us I guess there are some times
We'd like to leave this old world behind
And shift into a Tractor State of Mind

Fly Like a Bird ©2003 Pat LaMountain

Find an Eagle who really knows how to fly
Put his heart in your sights, aim high
Then follow that Eagle, your heart'll show you
where
Don't fly in circles take the straight & narrow
there

Are you flying around in circles
The way is long, the air is rough
Your nest's a mess of crazy schedules
At the end of the week you've had enough

Fly like a bird on two wings
Straight as an arrow to the mark
Fly like a bird on two wings
Two wings to fly straight to his heart

We're all flying around in circles
We work so hard to make ends meet
One wing flapping, out-a-kilter
Takes two strong wings to last a week

One lonely wing always flies in circles
Around that limp wing dragging in the dirt
Lift that poor thing, it's the Wing of Love
Now fly with both wings for all you're worth

Unravel all your weary troubles
Unfurl your flag of glory high
Lift up that wing the Wing of Love
You know your heart knows how to fly

Fly like he flies on two wings
Two wings to fly straight to his heart

Down the River/Out of the Blue ©2012 Pat&Tex LaMountain

I miss the old place, the trees
The happy Summer days, warm lazy ways we used to spend
The rocks are trying to be friends but they're ...NEW
Out of the blue she changed the view
Our scenic view went down the river OOO Out of the Blue

Camp fires on the river bank,
Stars were so bright you could see in the night, forever
Twenty tall pines near the river's edge,
Most of the land and all of the sheds
There goes the camp, the new roof (down the river)

The basketball was heading fr Springfield & the Hall of Fame
The lawn mower ended on its back like a turtle 2 miles down...
I guess HALF a canoe is better than none, hon'
Is that the living room curtains hanging from that tree

Memories are wrapped around trees at every bend
Don't know when, don't know when we can reel them in
I'm planting weeping willows now in Chickley River Hollow
Don't play the drums cause I don't feel like dancing
Just crying like the river, I'm planting weeping willows,
Here, in Chickley River Hollow

How about a picnic table for two (down the river)
A casio piano playing sweet melodies (down the river)
I know my dishes are broken but where are the spoons
And my hula hoop, down the river... OOO Out of the Blue

Would you like to play croquet (down the river)
The BBQ grill, your favorite drill (down the river)
Irene really cleaned my plate SHE ATE THE WHOLE THING
Everything is down the river now

Mother Nature hit us side of the head
PAY ATTENTION is all she said,
Everything is down the river now

Don't play the drums cause I don't feel like dancing
Just crying like the river, I'm planting weeping willows,
Here, in Chickley River Hollow
Out of the blue she changed the view,
Our scenic view went down the river OOO Out of the Blue

I Will Comfort You ©1986 Tex LaMountain

I will comfort you, in the morning
when the night's been hard to sleep with
I will comfort you, when you feel so empty
Nothing's left to give

I'll be coming through, I will comfort you
You know these words are true, I will comfort you

Let your dreams slip through
Let the unexpected follow and be taken by surprise
The eyes are watching you
Tho you may have fallen, as quickly you may rise

I will comfort, I will comfort you, comfort you

Live for the day, when this is all behind us
And all our work is done
Live for the way, that we will be together
Tomorrow's still to come

Tunbridge Fair (Lonesome Sounds)

Pat & Tex LaMountain June 2009

We came to the fair looking for our friends
In a field full of campers at the edge of town
Wandered through the crowd looking for a home
Headed for the river to camp on our own

A simple meal, a quiet talk
Just the two of us doing what we please
While off in the distance, a banjo's wailing
Hi - gh har - mo - nies
Oo - oo - oo those lone-some sounds

Tunbridge Fair, why did we come
To the green, green hills of Vermont
Drove miles from our home in our little town
To stay-up-all-night-picking in a crowded park

All these songs rock and rattle my bones
Calling me to hear those lonesome sounds
Hi - gh har - mo - nies
Leave a piece of my heart on these grounds
Oo - oo - oo those lone-some sounds

Fiddles are flying, harmonies crying
Sometimes sweet, sometimes loud
I'm picking along on all these old songs
Hey, let's sing one of our own for this crowd

Precious Love ©1998 Tex LaMountain

I used to think that love was everywhere,
And just like you I'd say: Why should I care?
If we can't work it out there's always someone
down the street, to take to a movie or out to eat

I guess I didn't know what I had,
I'd lose my way, I'd feel so bad
I came so close, I guess I'd have to say,
I almost threw it all away

Precious Love is hard to find,
Really just a state of mind
Many years, oh so many years, we have tried,
Oh how we tried, Precious Love is hard to find

One day I just had to run,
Gonna find the perfect love this time
But I'd seen it all before,
Been in and out that door,
Found the perfect love was only in my mind
The Precious Love had been there all the time

We've seen our share of stormy weather,
But somehow we're still together
There'll be dark clouds every now and then,
But I know the sun will shine again

Precious Love is hard to find,
Really just state of mind
Many tears, oh so many tears, we have cried,
Oh how we cried

I'm glad we gave it one more chance,
Now we can move beyond romance
I know who you are and you know me,
We have everything we need
We have everything
Precious Love is everything,
Precious Love, it's all we need.

Sunderland Bridge Softshoe

Pat & Tex LaMountain June 2012

My mom works for the river
Our dog Toby does too
He sleeps in his cage by her desk at the office
And makes her take walks at noon

Some kids like to paint happy bridges
We hear lots of their stories at dinner
My mom likes to bring all these artists
To the lakes and to the river

My mom works for the river
I said she works for the river
You won't believe what I do
When I have something to share
I give to the river too

If you really, really want a river
Then you have to think about the water
You have to keep it absolutely clean
If you really, really want a river
You know what I mean, what else can you do
You have to think about the water too

My mom will miss her old office
Now she has a new job to do
But every time she crosses that Sunderland
Bridge, she'll have to think about the river too
We all work for the river...

Somewhere Down the Road ©2012 Tex LaMountain

I think it's time for me to hit the highway
I can hear one out there calling my name
And those of you who won't be heading my way
I'll keep some of your memories just the same

Like a bird I may be heading for the Southland
Maybe chase the sunset 'cross the Western sky
But I know I'll always head back to New England
It's the place that I first heard my baby's cry

If you come to my town, I hope you'll stop around
It's one of those old train towns, always
Something going on if I'm out in your town, I
Hope you'll feel the same 'cause I'm the kinda guy
Likes to walk when the train goes by
If you're not carrying too heavy a load
See you somewhere down the road

Now I'm up here in Western Massachusetts
Been dug in pretty deep for quite a spell
Maybe time to get my ticket, grab my seat before
I lose it, time to fill my bucket at the well

I can feel the wheels spinning 'round inside me
When your train: coming,
You know it's time to move
The door latch is clicking,
I can feel my heart a ticking,
Time to get on board, time to get in the groove

Song of Peace music Jean Sibelius 1896

words Lloyd Stone 1934, Lorenz Publishing Co.

This is my song oh God of all the nations
A song of peace for lands afar and mine
This is my home, the country where my heart is
Here are my hopes, my dreams my holy shrine
But other heart' in other lands are beating
With hopes and dreams as true & high as mine

My country's skies are bluer than the ocean
And sunlight beams on clover, leaf and pine
But other lands have sunlight too and clover
And skies are everywhere as blue as mine
Oh hear my song, oh God of all the nations
A song of peace for their land and for mine

Waltz for Catherine Sarah (Instrumental)

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It's Christmas, Again ©1998 P&T LaMountain

We are sitting in your stable, It's Christmas
The walls are cold, the roof is high above
There are others here together in this simple place
Waiting in the warm glow of your love
We are sitting in your stable, It's Christmas, the
Snow is drifting higher as the days go one by one
Feel the safety of the stable, feel the stirring & the
Aching, feel the breaking, the remaking, feel the
Story, feel the Glory, feel the Silence in your heart.

It's Christmas, Christmas again

Stars foretell a living Master
Wise men come from afar
Shepherds stand in awe at the door
As we receive the gift of life once more

We are sitting in your stable, it's Christmas
What a story we are telling, as it was told before
To receive your guidance, such a precious gift
What a gift you give, to show what giving is
We watch you as you give your life away

Slip Away ©1985 Russ Thomas

Free Lunch Music (BMI)

Slip away, sail on 'til morning
Ride the rhythm of the waves
Feel them fall and rise Tired from today,
rest for tomorrow
Leave your worries, let them go
Close your sleepy eyes

Slip away on a dreamy sea
Slip away at peace as you can be

Gentle breezes blow,
softly they caress you
Lift you lightly on your way
Safely to the dawn

May you always know,
God will keep & bless you
Give you courage for the day
When the night is gone

Slip away, on a dreamy sea
Slip away, at peace as you can be
Come what may, I will always love you
You will never sail alone even when you're
sailing free