

# When the Heart is Calm - Sandy Matheny

## 1. The Story

(Phil Hanseroth) (3:39)

All of these lines across my face  
Tell you the story of who I am.  
So many stories of where I've been  
And how I got to where I am.  
But these stories don't mean anything  
When you've got no one to tell them to.  
It's true, I was made for you.

I climbed across the mountain tops,  
Swam all across the ocean blue.  
I crossed all the lines, and I broke all  
the rules,  
But, baby, I broke them all for you.  
Oh, because even when I was flat  
broke,  
You made me feel like a million bucks.  
You do. I was made for you.

You see the smile that's on my mouth?  
It's hiding the words that don't come  
out.  
And all of my friends who think that I'm  
blessed,  
They don't know my head is a mess.  
No, they don't know who I really am.  
And they don't know what I've been  
through like you do.  
And I was made for you.

All of these lines across my face  
Tell you the story of who I am.  
So many stories of where I've been  
And how I got to where I am.  
Oh, but these stories don't mean any-  
thing  
When you've got no one to tell them to.  
It's true, I was made for you.  
Oh yeah, it's true that I was made for  
you.

## 2. House of the Rising Sun /

## Amazing Grace

(Unknown) (John Newton) (3:17)

There is a house in New Orleans,  
They call the Risin' Sun.  
It's been the ruin of many-a poor girl,  
And God, I know I'm one.

My mother she's a tailor.  
She sews my new blue jeans.  
My daddy he's a gamblin' man,  
Way down in New Orleans.

Go tell, tell my baby sister,  
Don't you do what I have done.  
But shun that house in New Orleans,  
They call the Risin' Sun.

Got one foot on the platform,  
The other one's on the train.  
I'm going down to New Orleans,  
To wear that ball and chain.

I'm goin' back to New Orleans,  
My race is almost run.  
I'm goin' down to spend my life.  
Beneath that Risin' Sun.

Amazing Grace! How sweet the sound  
That saved a wretch like me.  
I once was lost, but now am found,  
Was blind but now I see... Blind but now  
I see.

## 3. Pancho and Lefty

(Townes Van Zandt) (4:31)

Living on the road my friend,  
Is gonna keep you free and clean.  
Now you wear your skin like iron,  
And your breath's as hard as kerosene.  
You weren't your mama's only boy,  
But her favorite one it seems.  
She began to cry when you said good-  
bye,

And sank into your dreams.

Pancho was a bandit boy,  
His horse was fast as polished steel,  
He wore his gun outside his pants,  
For all the honest world to feel.  
Pancho met his match you know  
On the deserts down in Mexico,  
Nobody heard his dying words.  
Ah, but that's the way it goes.

All the Federales say,  
They could have had him any day.  
They only let him slip away,  
Out of kindness, I suppose.

Lefty, he can't sing the blues  
All night long like he used to.  
The dust that Pancho bit down south  
Ended up in Lefty's mouth.  
The day they laid poor Pancho low,  
Lefty split for Ohio  
Where he got the bread to go,  
There ain't nobody knows.

All the Federales say,  
They could have had him any day.  
They only let him slip away,  
Out of kindness, I suppose.

Poets tell how Pancho fell,  
And Lefty's living in a cheap hotel.  
The desert's quiet and Cleveland's cold,  
And so the story ends we're told.  
Pancho needs your prayers it's true,  
But save a few for Lefty too.  
He only did what he had to do,  
And now he's growing old.

All the Federales say  
They could have had him any day.  
They only let him slip away,  
Out of kindness, I suppose.

Pancho needs your prayers it's true,  
But save a few for Lefty too.

He only did what he had to do,  
And now he's growing old.

## 4. When the Heart is Calm

(Sandy Matheny) © 2013 (2:50)

When the Heart is Calm,  
The Spirit Soars  
Across a Dawning Sky,  
And through an open door, through an  
open door.

When Life begins it opens your eyes  
To a Fresh New World that needs no  
disguise.  
When Kindred Spirits meet  
And feel a bond complete,  
Then you know your Heart has found a  
home;  
No more alone.

For when the Heart is Calm,  
The Spirit Soars  
Into the noon day sun,  
It rises strong and sure, strong and sure.

And we trust there's a reason for it all.  
By Grace we find the place we're meant  
to be.  
With friends to share all the dreams  
This time together brings,  
Friends to Love and let you be who you  
are, be who you are.

So, go from here.  
Let your Spirit fly.  
Out in front of you  
A whole New World lies.

For when the Heart is Calm,  
The Spirit Soars  
Into the Evening Sky,  
Forevermore...the Spirit Soars.

## 5. Always On My Mind

(Johnny Christopher, Mark James, and  
Wayne Carson) (2:35)

Maybe I didn't love you  
Quite as often as I could have.  
And maybe I didn't treat you  
Quite as good as I should have.

If I made you feel second best,  
Boy I'm sorry I was blind.  
But, you were always on my mind.  
You were always on my mind.

Tell me, tell me that your sweet love  
hasn't died.  
Give me, give me one more chance to  
keep you satisfied.  
I'll keep you satisfied.

And maybe I didn't hold you  
All those lonely, lonely times.  
And I guess I never told you  
I'm so happy that you're mine.

Little things I should have said and done,  
I just never took the time.  
But, you were always on my mind.  
You were always on my mind.

## 6. Two Old Cowboys and Three Guitars

(Sandy Matheny) © 2013 (2:32)

It was Saturday night when we rode into  
town,  
The wind blowin' sideways and the rain  
poundin' down.  
We walked in hungry to that one-horse  
bar,  
And spied Two Old Cowboys..... and  
Three Guitars.

Bridge: They were warmin' two bar



stools and just tunin' up.  
The bartender he'd just filled up their cups.  
They waved us on over as we swung through the door,  
And said, tune that one up and we'll all play some more.

In the Montana Mud when the rain's coming down  
You take your tracks with you and you can't get around  
So the folks gather up at the Lilly Saloon  
To do a little dancin' to some old country tunes

Bridge: Well there's Daddys and Daughters and Mothers and Sons  
A-doing the two-step and havin' some fun.  
Sweethearts and Old Folks are takin' to the floor.  
They're dusting it up, so we all play some more.

We sang til the wind stopped, the rain finally too.  
We sang til all of our fingers were blue  
From pickin' those guitars and strummin' just right.  
We sang thru the evening to the dawn's early light.

Bridge: They were warmin' two bar stools and just tunin' up.  
The bartender he'd just filled up their cups.  
They waved us on over as we swung through the door,  
And said, tune that one up and we'll play some more.

It was Saturday night when we rode into town,  
The wind blowin' sideways and the rain poundin' down.  
We walked in hungry to that one-horse bar,  
And spied Two Old Cowboys – and

Three Guitars.

## 7. (Sittin' On) The Dock of the Bay

(Otis Redding and Steve Cropper) (3:14)

Sittin' in the mornin' sun,  
I'll be sittin' when the evenin' come.  
Watching the ships roll in,  
And then I watch 'em roll away again.  
I'm just sittin' on the dock of the bay,  
Watching the tide roll away.  
Sittin' on the dock of the bay,  
Wastin' time.

I left my home in Georgia,  
And I headed for the 'Frisco bay.  
I've got nothing to live for,  
Look like nothin' gonna come my way.  
So, I'm just sittin' on the dock of the bay,  
Watching the tide roll away.  
Sittin' on the dock of the bay  
Wastin' time.

I'm just sittin' on the dock of the bay,  
Watching the tide roll away.  
Sittin' on the dock of the bay,  
Wastin' time.

Sittin' here resting my bones  
And this loneliness won't leave me alone.  
Two thousand miles I roam  
Just to make this dock my home.  
Now, I'm just sittin' on the dock of the bay,  
Watching the tide roll away.  
Sittin' on the dock of the bay,  
Wastin' time.  
I'm just a-wastin' time.  
Wastin' time.

## 8. The Last Thing On My Mind

(Tom Paxton) (2:44)

It's a lesson too late for the learnin',  
Made of sand, made of sand.  
In the wink of an eye my soul is turnin',  
In your hand, in your hand.

Are you goin' away with no word of farewell?  
Will there be not a trace left behind?  
I should have loved you better,  
Didn't mean to be unkind.  
You know that was the last thing on my mind.

You've got reasons a-plenty for a-goin'.  
This I know, this I know.  
For the weeds have been steadily growin'.  
Please don't go, please don't go.

Are you goin' away with no word of farewell?  
Will there be not a trace left behind?  
I could have loved you better,  
Didn't mean to be unkind.  
You know that was the last thing on my mind.  
(Repeat)

## 9. I Won't Let Go

(Stephen Robson and Jason Sellers)  
Sony/ATV Music Publishing (3:28)  
It's like a storm that cuts a path.  
It's breaks your will, it feels like that.  
You think you're lost; but you're not lost,  
On your own. You're not alone.

I will stand by you.  
I will help you through.  
When you've done all you can do  
And you can't cope.

I will dry your eyes.  
I will fight your fight.  
I will hold you tight  
And I won't let you go.

It hurts my heart to see you cry.  
When I know it's dark, this part of life.  
Oh, it finds us all.  
We're just too small to stop the rain.  
Oh, but when it rains

I will stand by you.  
I will help you through.  
When you've done all you can do  
And you can't cope.  
I will dry your eyes.

I will fight your fight.  
I will hold you tight  
And I won't let you go.

I will stand by you.  
I will help you through.  
When you've done all you can do  
And you can't cope.  
And I will dry your eyes.  
I will fight your fight.  
I will hold you tight  
And I won't let you go.  
No I won't let you go.  
I won't let you go.

## 10. Destination Donegal

(Johnny McCauley) (3:29)

As I stand above the starboard bow and watch the ocean foam,  
As I view each new horizon, I grow further from my home,  
I'm sailing on a foreign ship, she's bound for Montreal,  
But I'll view the world and make my Destination Donegal.

I would make my way from Malin to Bundoran through Raphoe;  
Or Portsalon down to Killybegs by Creeslough and Dungloe.  
I'd wander around by Barnesmore Gap, on everyone I'd call,  
There beyond the Bluestack mountains in the heart of Donegal.

Oh Donegal, I miss you and I'll never understand,  
Why I left you for these foreign lands, against my hearts command.  
Whatever fortune comes my way, whatever may befall,

I know I'll make my final Destination Donegal.

Whatever fortune comes my way, whatever may befall,  
Sure, I know I'll make my final Destination Donegal.  
I know I'll make my final Destination Donegal.

## 11. Bright Early Morning

(Adapted from Quite Early Morning; Pete Seeger) (3:26)

Some say it's darkest before the dawn.  
These thoughts just keep me movin' on.  
If we would heed these early mornings,  
The time is now Bright Early Mornin'.

Some say this world won't long endure.  
But just what makes them so very sure?  
All you who hear this song I'm singin',  
Can make those freedom bells go ringin'.

And so we keep on while we live,  
Until we have no more, no more to give.  
And when these fingers can strum no longer,  
Hand the old guitar to someone younger.

Some say it's darkest before the dawn,  
These thoughts just keep me movin' on.  
In all the world of joy and sorrow,  
There still can be singing tomorrow.

In all the world of joy and sorrow,  
There still will be singing tomorrow.

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