



*Eveningland*

by  
**HEM**

Cambridge:  
Rounder Records Group  
2004

This album is dedicated to our families





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# No. 1

## THE FIRE THIEF

*Messe*

Wouldn't be the first time love made a fool of me  
Wouldn't even care but now you're here to see  
It comes as no surprise  
Just leave the light on

What I wouldn't give if you could have it all  
The sun that's going down the bed that breaks the fall  
The cradle and the bow  
So you can take comfort now  
You can take comfort now...

Sometimes a heart can break and make it's own relief  
The way a cold dark night invites the fire thief  
He wants to show us how  
So we can take comfort now  
We can take comfort now  
We can take comfort now

Leave the light on...



No. 2

## LUCKY

*Messé/Maurer*

There's a man in a cutaway  
Buying drinks for the room  
All the cheer raining down on the day  
Comes to nothing and leaves by the broom

On the streets named for presidents  
Where the kingfishers flew  
All the cornflowers sewn in the fence  
Keep the memory from tearing in two

But if I should lose  
I'd wake up feeling lucky  
If I should take a fall  
or throw it all away  
I wouldn't mind lying beside you  
The rest of my days



The Storms came down out of Mackinaw  
As the weigh stations closed  
There was a terrible darkness I saw  
Pulling up on the side of the road

But if I should lose  
I'd wake up feeling lucky  
If I should take a fall  
or throw it all away  
I wouldn't mind lying beside you  
The rest of my days

So I'll drink to the wealthy man  
And I'll pray for the poor  
And I'll hold onto you while I can  
In the darkness just to be sure

That if I should lose  
I'll wake up feeling lucky  
If I should take a fall  
or throw it all away  
I wouldn't mind lying beside you  
The rest of my days

## RECEIVER

*Messé*

Hey Dear,  
you know I hate to go  
Just lay here  
listening to the radio  
Upstairs  
hiding from the world below  
The day fading on the dial

Downstairs  
wait for the mailman  
On lawn chairs  
spread across the tableland  
Somewhere  
flowerbeds to lay your hand in mine  
If you stay then I will  
Time fading on the dial

I will always love you like I do  
I'll always love you like I do  
The song is fading still it's true  
When I'm here beside you

You said  
you want a wing to fly  
A loose thread  
hanging from the gingham sky  
We knew that  
we would have to say goodbye  
C'mon, if you would then I'd stay  
The sun pulling in the driveway

I will always love you like I do  
I'll always love you like I do  
The song is fading still it's true  
When I'm here beside you

I will always love you like I do  
I'll always love you like I do  
The song is fading still it's true  
When I'm laying close to you

The song is fading...



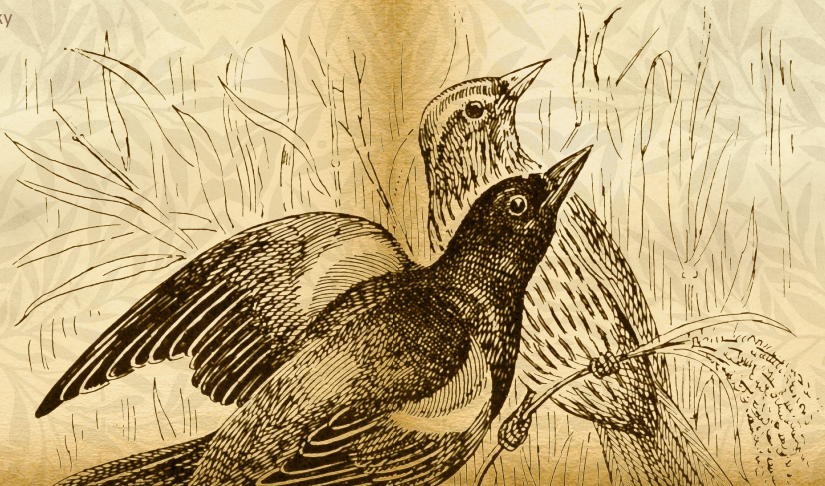
## REDWING

*Messé*

Hey, was that you floating past the tree-line?  
Hey, was that a feather in your hand?  
No I don't mean to ask these questions  
No I don't mean to rush your heart  
I swear I saw this accidentally  
No I don't mean to start

Hey, the rain falls straight into the sidewalk  
Hey, the clouds hang heavy in the sky  
But I don't want to still believe in  
The gravity of solid ground  
The world below is not so big  
That it can keep us down

We are standing on the rooftops  
We are circling like sparrows  
We are tiny, we are trembling  
Scared of everything  
But the heart is still a red wing



Fly above the houses and the schoolyards  
And fly until you cannot feel the Earth  
No I don't mean that it's so easy  
And I don't mean that it's so small  
But the world below is not so mean  
That it can make us fall

We are standing on the rooftops  
We are circling like sparrows  
We are tiny, we are trembling  
Scared of everything  
But the heart is still a red wing

harmony vocal Dawn Landes

*No. 4*



## MY FATHER'S WALTZ

*Messie*

Forty years since you washed ashore  
Carried out of the sea  
On the mast of a man-o-war  
That once brought you to me

Throw your overcoat over a chair  
And lay all your lazybones down  
May this night keep you here  
til tomorrow



No. 5  
I



## HOLLOW

*Curtis*

Sometimes when I lay down at night  
I swear that I can see to heaven  
For it's in dreaming that the things  
I always knew  
are the only thoughts I have  
And when I look up at you, love  
Handsome as a magazine  
Wild as the sun, like nothing below  
could ever pull you down

But it's a hard road that we follow  
The saddest cities, and the darkest hollows

People cross this world  
Over and then back again  
Never even one time lift their eyes  
or think of what they say

But I hear it in your voice, love  
Like someone sweetly willing  
The hope of all these years,  
the prayer of a time  
that we don't even know

But it's a hard road that we follow  
The saddest cities, and the darkest hollows

I hear it in your voice, love  
The strongest sound  
I've ever heard  
Like water from a well  
so deep in the ground  
I'll never thirst again

But it's a hard road that we follow  
The saddest cities, and the darkest hollows

And everything that's far away  
And was lost from me  
I see it all from here in you

piano Greg Pliska

*No. 6*



No. 7

## A-HUNTING WE WILL GO

*Messé/Curtis*

Overland  
Through the rye  
Gun in hand  
Bird in sky  
Calling out to the world below  
A-hunting we will go

Every field  
Ripe and fine  
Every man  
A friend of mine  
On the trails that we name or know  
A-hunting we will go



Throw some light on me  
Tell me what you see  
Every mystery grows like a vine  
Reaching out to the sun for a while  
And holding the soil  
forever and ever

Now the sun  
Has not stirred  
Rusted gun  
Fallen bird  
Side by side in the world below  
A-hunting we will go



## AN EASY ONE

*Messé/Maurer*

Here's an easy one  
Since it's getting late  
Since you're half asleep  
And I couldn't wait  
For the tired sun  
With it's tired light  
To wake up the world  
Just to see you tonight

I know you don't believe me  
But I have something to tell you  
I know it's not so easy  
But Baby, hold me now

If I have to leave  
As I always do  
Will you look for me  
As I look for you  
In a passing glance  
From a passerby  
I could cross the world  
To be near you tonight

I know you don't believe me  
But I have something to tell you  
I know it's not so easy  
But Baby, hold me now

No. 8

## STRAYS

*Messé*

In the summer of my wedding  
As the corn burned in the fields  
Oh I lay down for my Baby  
And let the sweet smoke stain my heels

Well I lay there til the midnight  
When the dogs, they run through town  
And I rose up just to listen  
And I never lay back down

Then the morning, it came upon me  
And I set my soul to search  
From the tall grass down the Main Road  
To the stained glass at the church

Lord my Shepherd help me pray  
Though I left my heart to stray  
Though I left my heart untrue  
I can follow  
I do  
I do

*No. 9*

And I can name them in my dreaming  
I can set my soul to rest  
I can chain them to my body  
Let them settle at my breast

Now see them coming to my wedding  
Where I will teach them not to stray  
Oh they'll carry my salvation  
Oh they'll carry me away

harmony vocal Dawn Landes  
organ, harmony vocal Matt Keating



*No. 10*

## CINCINNATI TRAVELER

*Curtis*

*No. 11*

## JACKSON

*Jerry Lieber & Bally Edd-Wheeler*

©Bexhill Music/Jerry Lieber Music/Quartet Music

violin Misha Vitenson

*No. 12*

## DANCE WITH ME

*Curtis*

Dance with me, now darling—make me late  
I've been hanging 'round this barroom, and I can wait  
I can wait, now darling, don't you know  
Dance with me, now darling, sweet and slow

I've been here in the corner, playing it cool  
But I could hang off of your shoulder like a fool  
Like a fool, now darling, all night long  
Dance with me, now darling, to this song

Take me home in a big car—drive it slow  
And if we turned off the highway, who would know  
Who would know in the morning's yellow light  
Where these two lost lovers were last night



C E P H E U S  
B  
Thuban  
E A R  
3 4  
THE BEAUTIFUL SEA

*Messie*

Me I imagine places  
That I have never seen  
The colored lights in fountains,  
Blue and green

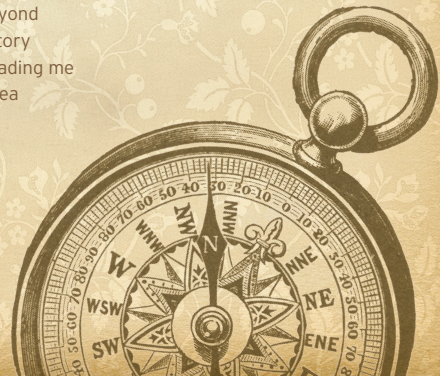
And I imagine places  
That I will never go  
Behind these clouds that hang here,  
Dark and low

But it's there when I am holding you  
It's there when I am sleeping too  
It's there when there is nothing left of me  
It's hanging just beyond  
the burned out factory  
Out of reach but leading me  
Into the beautiful sea

*No. 13*

And I remember something  
It feels a lot like fear  
Some kid is wild and shouting  
Coast is clear

And it's there when I am holding you  
It's there when I am sleeping too  
It's there when there is nothing left of me  
It's hanging just beyond  
the burned out factory  
Out of reach but leading me  
Into the beautiful sea





EVENINGLAND

*Messie*

*No. 14*





No. 15

## PACIFIC STREET

*Messiaen*

Let's go out walking, I know where to meet  
The corner of Pacific Street  
Because I feel restless and I can't sleep  
I need to show you something

See where we stood  
There are oceans in our neighborhood  
And for leaving things they're just as good

Well I don't know you except for the way  
A traveler knows a traveler  
The way a station can tempt you to stay  
And spend some time inside it



Stay where we are  
We'll wash up at the corner bar  
Because leaving things is just too hard for me

Stay where we are  
Washed up in some corner bar  
But I swear I've never been this far before  
I swear I've never been this far before  
No I swear I've never been so far before

clarinet Pavol Puchovsk, cello Ivan Tvrdik



CARRY ME HOME

*Jessie*

We were raised in the nettles  
And they showed us how they grow—  
Where a poison comes to settle  
And what a poisoned man comes to know

So me and Jessie, we left Ohio—  
Left him bleeding on the valley floor  
I felt so dirty I could hardly stand it—  
Carrying Jessie on my back

She said, hold on, I know you'll bury him for me  
Hold on, I know you'll bury him for me  
Hold on, I know you'll cary me and cary me  
Carry me home

Tell me nothing's wrong there  
Tell me nothing's wrong there  
Tell me nothing's wrong there

Nothing's wrong there  
Nothing's wrong there  
Nothing's wrong there

harmony vocal **Josh Rouse** (appears courtesy of Rykodisc),  
fiddle **Fats Kaplin**



# *Hem*

Sally Ellyson vocals

Dan Messé piano, glockenspiel, celeste

Gary Maurer guitars, mandolin

Steve Curtis guitars, mandolin, banjo, harmony vocals

Catherine Popper upright bass, harmony vocals

Mark Brotter drums

Bob Hoffnar pedal steel

Heather Zimmerman violin



PRODUCED BY Gary Maurer & Dan Messé

RECORDED BY Gary Maurer & Geoff Sanoff

ADDITIONAL RECORDINGS BY Rudyard Lee Cullers, Dawn Landes, Arjun Agerwala, Suzanne Kapa & Eric Hanson

RECORDED AT Stratosphere Sound NYC, Brooklyn Recording NYC & Slovak National Radio, Bratislava, Slovakia

MIXED BY Gary Maurer; except "Redwing" MIXED BY John Holbrook

MIXES ASSISTED BY Rudyard Lee Cullers, TJ Doherty, Dawn Landes & Andy Sarroff

MIXED AT Stratosphere Sound NYC, Sear Sound NYC & RPM Studios NYC

MASTERED BY Greg Calbi at Sterling Sound NYC; ASSISTED BY Steve Fallone

ORCHESTRA ARRANGED AND CONDUCTED BY Greg Pliska

PERFORMED BY Slovak National Radio Orchestra

CONCERTMASTER Viktor Simcisko

HEAD ENGINEER Otto Nopp

ASSISTANT ENGINEERS Ladislav Krajcovic, Vaclav Frhal, Martin Roller

2ND ASSISTANT ENGINEERS Jan Dosek, Tomas Branicky

MANAGEMENT Ger Fitzgerald at Bandwagon Management

ALBUM PRODUCTION ASSISTANT Dawn Landes

PACKAGE DESIGN Phillip Brown

PHOTOGRAPHY John Von Pamer

THIS ALBUM WOULD NOT HAVE BEEN POSSIBLE WITHOUT

Jonathan Horn, Mike McCormack & Lenny Waronker

