

Ranagrí

FORT OF THE HARE





Nestled between the Wicklow Mountains and Co Carlow in Ireland, lies a stunning area of lush farmland. Cattle graze, small outbuildings lie crumbling, and a pot of tea still heats over the turf fire; a place of untouched natural beauty, of peace and contemplation away from the speed of the city. This idyll is called Ranagri which in Gaelic means 'Fort of the Hare'.

Consisting of flutes; ethnic flutes; harps; bodhran; guitar; bouzouki and vocals, Ranagri fuse worldwide folk music with contemporary songwriting and virtuosic instrumentals, all interlaced with vivid storytelling. Their vibrant rhythms and haunting melodies, imbued with a Celtic twist, create a fresh and exciting new sound.

A man and a woman are standing outdoors in a wooded area. The man, on the left, has dark hair and is wearing a dark, double-breasted coat over a dark shirt and tie. The woman, on the right, has short reddish-brown hair and is wearing a dark coat with a buttoned placket and a dark beaded necklace. They are both looking towards the camera. The background is a soft-focus forest with green foliage.

Ranagrí



1 · COLD SHALLOW

Music & Lyrics: Donal Rogers

Donal Rogers · vocals/guitar | Eliza Marshall · flute | Jean Kelly · harp | Tad Sargent · bouzouki

I tell you, you already know

You know I'd convince you

If you'd take a step from your cold shallow

I know that you're hiding, I know it's your style

Come out and we'll watch as the swallows fly off

To a new sun, and I can see

You and me, we could be, forever one

It's how I feel, I wish you were here

Don't lose your sweet song, come let's go on

To a new risen sun

Come let your tear drops show through my eyes

We'll sit for a while and make light conversation

And you'll see, you will see

You and me, we could be, forever one

It's how I feel, I wish you were here

Don't flicker away, don't lose today, come let's travel on

'Cos you and me, we could be, forever one

And the clock sits on the wall and waves at us all

2 · THE BOGEYMAN

Music: Ranagri | Lyrics: Donal Rogers

Donal Rogers · vocals/guitar | Eliza Marshall · whistle | Jean Kelly · harp | Tad Sargent · bodhran

Last night I dreamed I sailed the seven seas
I'd spoken mandarin there with ease
I crossed the mountains, through the meadows
I followed the breeze
When a soldier came to ask me
Who I was and why I was singing
So I told him tales of many things
And not to fear what I was thinking
He said in Americae they boil your bones
And they eat your eyes for dinner
I'd go back to where you come from
Maybe there you'll fare much better
So I told him of a mermaid that I'd met the other day
And that he could have her address if I could pass
If I could pass this way

Well in Washington I met a man
Who read to all his neighbours
And he made a pact to save them from mysterious invaders
Then he claps his hands and stamps his feet
And he sails the seven seas
And he chains them all to dollar bills
And he tells them they are free
Because in Africa they boil your bones
And they eat your eyes for dinner
So go back to where you all belong
And maybe we'll feel maybe we'll feel better

It's oh such a shame we're all so afraid
Don't you know that it's all in the game
It's only a bogeyman knockin' my door
But he don't live here no more



3 · ATLAS

Music: Eliza Marshall, Jean Kelly

Donal Rogers · guitar/bass drum | Eliza Marshall · bansuri/harmonium | Jean Kelly · harp/bowed psaltery

4 · I WONDER

Music & Lyrics: Donal Rogers

Donal Rogers · vocals/guitar | Eliza Marshall · shakuhachi | Jean Kelly · harp | Tad Sargent · bouzouki

As I lay my head down on the cold of the ground
The memories rise to my mind
And the promises made at the side of the grave
Are running too scared to be found

How I wish I could see the sunlight
The shadows have hidden you well
Though Summers have gone, the Winters the same
And life's flicker remains

But in the cold light I know you're still here
In the cold grey dawn - in the cold grey dawn

As we wander together through wheat fields
Are you taking me in one more time
And the spell that you've cast, it won't be your last
The echoes and dances entwine

Oh I wish I could steal you homewards
And speak with you just for a while
Will I stumble to find that it's all in my mind
And love's flicker remains

And I wonder if you could forget me
And I wonder if chances remain
Shall I tell you of love again and again and again



5 · SAD SONGS

Music & Lyrics: Donal Rogers

Donal Rogers · vocals/guitar | Eliza Marshall · bass flute | Jean Kelly · harp | Tad Sargent · bodhran

Well I'm leaving here and I'm leaving now
And I've gotta get my faith back from the ground
So won't you come away with me
We'll make up for the life we never found
Oh I know that there's a place that we can go
Where nobody and nobody knows
And we can raise a glass right up to the sky
I'll open up - you'll open up your eyes
And we'll leave those Sad Songs
We'll leave 'em all behind
We'll leave those Sad Songs
We'll leave 'em all behind
Oh the winter light is shining bright
It shows you where your future could begin
So we can take the open road

And follow it to anywhere we can
And all the darkness in your life
And the fears of the night fall away
And we can sing and dance and dance all night
Like it's the very - the very first time
And we'll leave those Sad Songs
We'll leave 'em all behind
We'll leave those Sad Songs
We'll leave 'em all behind
Well I watch you come alive
I watch your spirit fly
Two spirits on the line
Well love will come on side
But don't be singing your Sad Songs

6 · SPOOKY INTERNATIONAL

Music & Lyrics: Donal Rogers

Donal Rogers • vocals/guitar | Eliza Marshall • bansuri | Jean Kelly • harp | Tad Sargent • bouzouki

Caught myself believing a word you were spinning
Chopped up in my rice bowl the days I believed in
A hint of your aroma reminds me of my weakness
The day you win me over, well that's another day

It's not what you're thinking, it's just how I'm feeling
The world it goes missing like the songs I believed in
If you keep on pushing me soon we'll be leaving
But maybe we'll come back tomorrow

Maybe I'm a dreamer not much of a thinker
Maybe you're a hunter with hypodermic power

A spooky international who wants to get to know me
And I can get irrational but that's another day

And maybe that's my weakness and that's another day

It's not what you're thinking, it's just how I'm feeling
The world it goes missing like the songs I believed in
If you keep on pushing me soon I'll be leaving
But maybe we'll come back tomorrow

It's not what you're thinking
It's not what you're thinking







7 · YOU CAN DO BETTER

Music & Lyrics: Donal Rogers

Donal Rogers · vocals/guitar | Eliza Marshall · flute | Jean Kelly · harp | Tad Sargent · bodhran

Oh don't look me in the eye or maybe I will find
The thing that makes you lie and the reasons you apply
Whatever makes you bread and that paves your road ahead
The monuments you reap and the company you keep
You've got a lot to answer for

You can do better things than this
So open your eyes and maybe this
You can do better oh you can do better
There's nowhere to find another year
There's nowhere to fake another tear
You can do better - oh you can do better

Someone needs to cede and I know it's not your creed
And there's nothing you will heed, you could do much better
Like you'll be needing bees, so you'll be wanting trees
As easy as it seems, it couldn't be much better
You've got a lot to answer for

You can do better things than this
So open your mind and maybe this
You can do better oh you can do better
There's nowhere to find another year
There's nowhere to fake another tear
You can do better - oh you can do better

The wildflower man - couldn't do better
The wildflower man - couldn't do better - you can do better
You've got a lot to answer for



8 . THE HARE

Music: Donal Rogers, Eliza Marshall, Jean Kelly

Donal Rogers • guitar | Eliza Marshall • flute | Jean Kelly • harp | Tad Sargent • bodhran

9 . STRANGE WORLD

Music & Lyrics: Donal Rogers

Donal Rogers • vocals/guitar | Eliza Marshall • shakuhachi | Jean Kelly • harp/kantele | Tad Sargent • bouzouki

There's a girl looking out to the sea

To see the things she can change

The way the waves are dancing

She'd never see that again

There's a known thief coming

It's breaking into her head

There's something she remembers

An old man once said

With the battle scars of a broken heart

Be still my soul

- Take me to the ocean - lay me in your calm

Be gone my fears

- And sing to me a new song to hide my tears

Well there's a man in the basement

He's looking up to the floor

Seems the road to forgiveness

Is even harder than before

And in the unseen doorway

Where the wind meets with the night

The guardians of treasure

Keep him warm for tonight

Till another day - and another life

Be still my soul

- Take me to the ocean - lay me in your calm

Be gone my fears

- And sing to me a new song to hide my fear

10 · THE RHYTHM TAKES YOU BACK

Music: Ranagri | Lyrics: Donal Rogers

Donal Rogers · vocals/guitar | Eliza Marshall · bansuri/bass flute | Jean Kelly · harp | Tad Sargent · bodhran

She'll make her mind up what to sing
When she's down where the river flows
And when the boats return to their crystal ball
She'll sing out loud with the engine roars

There's a boy she knows will give her a secret sign
Oh there are many dreams to climb in a far off land

And maybe someday she will return
When the rhythm takes her back again
She'll close her eyes – let her imaginations run wild
And let the rhythm take you back again

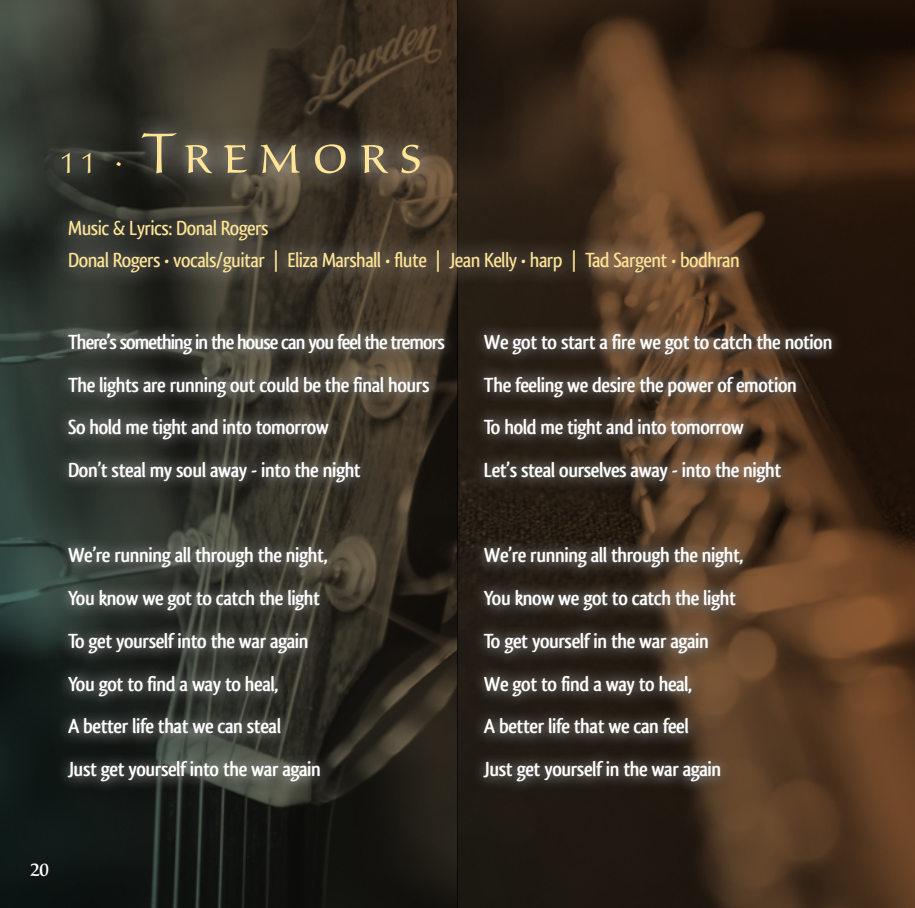
She says the forces of freedom haven't made it this far
And I won't carry on, the city lights won't keep me warm
But boy you'll find a way – you always find a way

These streets are paved with forgotten songs
Lonely-hearted people, crying out that there's no hope
There's no faith and there's no talk and there's no peace

So we'll fly from this city with life in our bones
With hope in our hearts we can find our way home
And let the rhythm take you back again

Just close your eyes, let your imagination run wild
And let the rhythm take you back
Let the rhythm take you back
And let the rhythm take you back again





11 · TREMORS

Music & Lyrics: Donal Rogers

Donal Rogers · vocals/guitar | Eliza Marshall · flute | Jean Kelly · harp | Tad Sargent · bodhran

There's something in the house can you feel the tremors
The lights are running out could be the final hours
So hold me tight and into tomorrow
Don't steal my soul away - into the night

We're running all through the night,
You know we got to catch the light
To get yourself into the war again
You got to find a way to heal,
A better life that we can steal
Just get yourself into the war again

We got to start a fire we got to catch the notion
The feeling we desire the power of emotion
To hold me tight and into tomorrow
Let's steal ourselves away - into the night

We're running all through the night,
You know we got to catch the light
To get yourself in the war again
We got to find a way to heal,
A better life that we can feel
Just get yourself in the war again

12 · UNDER-DISCOVERED

Music & Lyrics: Donal Rogers

Donal Rogers • vocals/guitar | Eliza Marshall • flute/bass flute | Jean Kelly • harp | Tad Sargent • bouzouki

You stay under-discovered

Just like an angel but better disguised

And your heart beats stronger than ever

Seems like you're doing well

And I believe in you and all that you do

I believed you right from the start

You keep holding on to all that you've done

In a perfect world, that's all you need..

You stay under the covers

Just like a stranger but better disguised

Then you sleep walk right into my eyes

Like many times before

And I believe in you and all that you do

I believed you right from the start

I've been holding on to all you've become

In times of trouble that's all you need

Donal Rogers vocals / guitar / bass drum
Eliza Marshall flute / bass flute / shakuhachi / bansuri / whistle / harmonium
Jean Kelly harps / kantele / bowed psaltery
Tad Sargent bodhran / bouzouki

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