

Emerald Fire

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Midnight Stone

Written by Havilah Justice, arr. Maidens IV

Rocks of Bawn

Written & arr. by Heather Justice

Lyrics based off old Irish ballad, "The Rocks of Bawn"

Come all ye loyal heroes, come listen one and all. Don't hire with any farmer, till ye know what your work will be. He'll work you in the morning, before clear light of dawn, and never more be able to plough the rocks of Bawn.....

My shoes they are all worn, my stockings they are thin; my heart is always trembling now for fear they might give in. My heart is always trembling now from clear daylight till dawn, and never more be able to plough the rocks of Bawn....

Chorus: I know that one day, I will leave this farmer's plough, I will drop this yoke of service, for in the new regiment with the new sergeant Majors my crown, is my crown.

A curse upon you Sweeny boy, you have me nearly robbed, you're sitting by the fireside your feet upon the hob, your sitting by the fireside from clear daylight 'till dawn. And never more be able to Plough the Rocks of Bawn....

Rise up my gallant Sweeny, and get your horses hay, and give them a good feed of oats before they start the day. Don't feed them on soft turnip sprigs that grow on yon green lawn, or they never more'll be able to plough the Rocks of Bawn... Chorus

I wish the Sergeant Major would send for me in time, and place me in some regiment while in my youth and prime, I'd fight for Ireland's glory now, from clear daylight till dawn, before I would return again to plough the Rocks of Bawn.....Chorus

Celebrate

Written by Havilah Justice arr. Maidens IV

Call of Spring

Written & arr. by Heather Justice

Lyrics inspired by Frances C. Sayer's poem "Who Calls"

Listen Children, listen, won't you come into the night. The stars have set their candle gleam, the moon her lantern light. I'm fiddling little tunes for you, to catch your dancing feet, there's music in the air, and there's magic in the streets!

There's jesting here and carnival, Oh tip the actors show, our merry song and twinkling voice flit through the moonlit glow. What watchman calls us in the night, and plays a little tune, that turns our tongues to talking now of April, May and April, May and June.

As ancient rhyme and twilight song, chase shadows through the streets, the village walls and city streets, make up this moonlit feast. Who bids us come with dancing feet and snapping fingertips. The light of spring beneath the skies puts laughter... puts laughter on our lips.

Listen Children, listen, won't you come into the night. The stars have set their candle gleam, the moon her lantern light. I'm fiddling little tunes for you, to catch your dancing feet, there's music in the air, and there's magic in the streets!

There's jesting here and carnival, Oh tip the actors show, our merry song and twinkling voice flit through the moonlit glow. We're playing our little tunes for you, we've caught your dancing feet, our music's in the air... 'cause there's magic in the music and there's music in the magic, 'cause there's music in the air...

The Miller Dee

Written & arr. Heather, Tabitha, Abigail & Havilah Justice - Lyrics based off Charles MacKay's poem "The Miller of the Dee"

There dwelt a Miller hale and bold, beside the river Dee. He worked and sang from morn' till night, no Lark more blithe then he. And this the burden of his song forever used to be, "I envy no man, no not I, and no one, envy's me, no one envy's me!"

The Miller smiled and doffed his cap I earn my bread quoth' he. I love my wife I love my friend I love my children three. I owe no one that I can't pay, I thank the river Dee, that turns the mill, that grinds my corn, to feed my babes and me, beside the River Dee.

Chorus: "Thou wrong my friend said O' King Hale as wrong, as wrong,can be, for could my heart, be light as thine, I'd gladly change with thee. And tell me now what makes thee sing with voice so loud and free while I am sad, though I'm the King, beside the River Dee."

Good friend said Hale, and sighed the while, farewell and happy be. But say no more if though be true that no one, envy's thee. Thy mealy cap is worth my crown, thy mill my Kingdoms fee. Such men as thou are England's boast O' Miller of the Dee, O' Miller of the Dee. Chorus

Lock the Door

Traditional arr. Tabitha & Heather Justice

Whistling Gypsy

Written & arr. Heather, Havilah, Abigail & Tabitha Justice
Lyrics inspired by Leo McGuire's "Gypsy Rover"

A Whistling Gypsy came over the hill, bound for the village so shady. He whistled and he sang till' the green woods rang and won the heart of a Lady. He left his song and fiddlers three; he left all the village folks waiting. To search for the lassie that stole his heart, to find that gentle Lady.

Those gypsy's saddled there fastest steed's to roam that valley over, to follow that Whistling Gypsy man, to follow that Gypsy rover. With great speed they came at last to a mansion so fine, down by the river. That Whistling man has taken his stand, and won the heart of his Lady.

This roving one has found a home; his song soars over the village. The Gypsy's move on but the melody stays in one fine Gypsy rover. Music dancing wine of the finest a sight to see how gay they be, for he has met his match at last, and she has found her darling.

What joy and song can now be heard as he walks the village over. The little ones sing and the town doth' ring, because of that Gypsy rover!

Cowboy's Trail

Written by Abigail Justice arr. Maidens IV

Be Thou My Vision

Traditional Irish Hymn arr. Havilah Justice

Be Thou my vision, O Lord of my life. Naught be all else to thee, save that thou art. Thou my best thought by day or by night, waking or sleeping thy treasure Thou art.

High King of Heaven, my victory won. May I reach heaven's joys O, bright heaven's Sun! Heart of my own heart whatever befall, still be my vision O, Ruler of all.

Shooting Stars

Written by Abigail Justice arr. Maidens IV

Sing a new Song

Written by Kyle Robbins - Based on Psalm 144, arr: Heather Justice

Lord, what is man to have thy care? Or the son of man to have thy thought? For man is like a mere breath that fades, his days of shadow turning naught.

Chorus: I will sing a new song to thee O God, on a harp of ten strings sing praise to thee; I will sing a new song to thee O God, for salvation you bring unto the King, unto the King.

O blessed forever, be the Lord, our God who is the strength of my might, who doth instruct my hands to war, and fingers teach to fight. Chorus

My loving-kindness He's my fortress, my deliverer and my shield, my refuge the one under me, makes my people willing to yield. Chorus

Four in the Heartland

Written by Havilah Justice arr. Maidens IV

Blessed

Written by Tabitha Justice, arr. Heather Justice - Lyrics based on Psalm 1

Blessed is the man, who delights in the Lord. You are my God, there is no good apart from you, what is man that you are mindful of him?

I have trusted in your steadfast love, my heart shall rejoice in your salvation. Let the words of my mouth and the meditation of heart; be acceptable in your sight, O' my God.

Make me know your ways Lord; teach me in all your paths. Lead me in truth, your salvation, O, why should I fear, you are with me my God.

Blessed is the man, who delights in the Lord. You are my God, there is no good apart from you, what is man that you are mindful of him?

Havilah: Violin, Vocals

Heather: Lead Vocal, Bodhrán, Violin

Abigail: Viola, Vocals

Tabitha: Guitar, Vocals

Recorded, Mixed & Mastered by Paul Hamann, Suma Recording Studio, Painesville, Ohio

Produced by Maidens IV

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Emerald Fire has been a treasured dream and a most trying journey all on one compact disc!

We are so thankful to all the folks that have supported us and given us the confidence to press on.

To our Mom, the loving heartbeat of our music who serves without ceasing and presses us to the finish line! To Dad, our biggest fan and true hero! Our oldest sister Rachel, for her overflowing kindness and irreplaceable artistry, our four faithful and fun brothers who never hesitate to whip up an impromptu comedy act over dinner, lend a hand, or clap loudly from the front row. To Paul Hamann our true and steadfast engineer, who patiently works through our moments of musical insanity and thoughtfully encourages us forward. And to all of our devoted friends and fans who have graciously supported our passion for music and cheer us on to the end. Thank you!