"Sirena"

by Sirena Album Lyrics

Storm Song

Music/Lyrics: Sam Nolte

Sunlight, we bid farewell
Dark waters slowly start to churn
Aigaios wakes
A gail begins to swell
Sailors above, for peace, do yearn
Peace gods forsake

Storm, lease us all your might
And bid these sailors final good night
Bring them down, we cry
Men to us shall fall to die

From down below, we sing
Our magic through the storm doth call
Our sailors down
Peace and calm our voices bring
Close thine eyes and sigh goodnight to all
All hope hath drown

Storm, lease us all your might
And bid these sailors final good night
Bring them down, we cry
Men to us shall fall to die

Tempela

Down Below

Music/Lyrics: Tegan Elliott

Poseidon's might, the mousai's song Combine in we, enchantment strong Ye mortals shan't behold us long We come from down below

Down below- take breath within our lair Down below- poor sailors, we ensnare We come from down below

We leave the sea to walk the land Along the beach, a lonely man We cannot help or stay our hand We come from down below

Down below – this void is cavernous Down below – we hunt to find our bliss Down below - his soul was delicious We come from down below

A seaside town, a lovely view There's joy in what you humans do Across the lane, our eyes find you

When you hear our song
It's much too late
Just close your eyes
Embrace your fate
We invite you to heaven's gate
We come from down below

Down below- dark water (oh it's)
Down below- cold water (so cold)
Down below- dark water (in the)
We come from down below

For whether on the shore or sea No man nor wife nor child shall be Out of our reach we sirens three We come from down below

Down Below- Your souls to us Down Below- (Oh your hearts cry out) Down Below- Your souls We come from down below

Down Below- The sun is gone Down Below- (Oh your souls are ours) Down Below- And we're alone We come from down below

We come from down below

Maid on the Shore

Traditional: arranged by Amanda Ellis

There was a fair maiden who lived alone
She lived all alone on the shore-o
There was naught she could find to calm her sweet mind
But to roam all alone on the shore, shore
To roam all alone on the shore-o

There was a brave captain who sailed the salt sea (salt sea)

Let the wind blow high blow low

I will die! I will die! the dear captain did cry

If I can't have that maid on the shore, shore

If I can't have that maid on the shore-o

They replaced her away in his cabin below (down below)

Let the wind blow high blow low

She's so pretty and neat, she's so sweet and complete

Sung captain and sailors to

Sleep, sleep,

Sung captain and sailors to sleep

She robbed them of jewels, and she robbed them of gold
She robbed them of costly fine fare-o
The captain's broadsword, she used as an oar
She road her way back to the shore, shore,
She road her way back to the shore-o

Now don't be so sad and sunk down in dispair And you should have known me before-o I sang you to sleep, and your gold I will keep For again, I'm a maid on the shore, shore Again I'm a maid on the shore-o

The Act

Music/Lyrics: Amanda Ellis and Sam Nolte

Middle English	<u>Translation</u>
Na thou art here	Now you are here
Na thou art here	Now you are here
Na thou art here	Now you are here
Riste tu le vahn	Rest your soul
Riste tu ie vann	Rest your sour
Oh tendere creature	Oh tender creature
With sole heavinesse	with sorrowful soul
Oh tendere creature	Oh tender creature
Na thou art here	Now you are here
Loste shrewe	Lost, miserable man
Asseyen thyn courage	Test your spirit
Asseyen thyn courag	Test your courage
Asseyen thyn courag	Test your courage
Stinte youre woodnessa	Cease your Madness
Asseyen thyn courage	Test your spirit
Asseyen thyn courag	Test your courage
Asseyen thyn courag	Test your courage
Stinte youre woodnessa	Cease your Madness
Me reweth sore	It grieves me painfully
This vileine	This evil deed
Vaht le n'ah	With this heart
Tu le Vahn	Your soul
Me reweth sore	It grieves me painfully
This vileine	This evil deed
Oh tendere creature	Oh tender creature
Oh tendere creature	Oh tender creature
Oh tendere creature	Oh tender creature
Sustane	Endure
Sustane	Endure
Sustane	Endure

Scarborough Faire

Traditional: Arrangement by Sam Nolte

Are you going to Scarborough Faire? Parsley, Sage, Rosemary, and Thyme Remember me, to one who lives there He was once a true love of mine

Are you going to Scarborough Faire? Parsley, Sage, Rosemary, and Thyme Remember me, to one who lives there He was once a true love of mine

Tell him to make me a cambric shirt (On the side of a hill)

Parsley, Sage, Rosemary, and Thyme

Without no seems, nor needlework

Then he'll be a true love of mine

Tell him to find me an acre of land (on the side of a hill)
Parsley, Sage, Rosemary, and Thyme
Between salt water and the sea strand
Then he'll be a true love of mine

Tell him to plough it with dandelion thorn Parsley, Sage, Rosemary, and Thyme And sow the fields with spirits unborn Ne'er he'll be a true love of mine

The Quest

Music/Lyrics: Tegan Elliott (Lyrics adapted from Ecclesiastes 1: 3-11)

What does man gain from all his labor
At which he toils under the sun?
Generations come and go
The earth remains forever

The sun rises and the sun sets
And hurries back from whence it rose
The wind blows north, the wind blows south,
Round and round it goes

All things are wearisome,
More than one can say
What has been will be again,
What has been done will be done again
What has been done will be done again

All streams flow into the sea
The sea is never full
Although the streams came, they shan't remain
They must depart again

What does man gain from all his labor,
Much as he toils under the sun?
Those who are gone are not remembered,
Nor shall their sons be remembered

Farewell

Music/Lyrics: Sam Nolte

Farewell, my love, farewell Farewell, my love, farewell

Once a love, so young and sweet
Now lost beyond the waves
Down below
My heart doth yearn for us to meet
I'll walk the waters, brave
My soul in tow

And the waves, they pull me down
(Come to me, my love)
Where the sun shall never shine
(I'll find thee, my love)
There are men here all around
(Tu le vahn aay)
And I'll search, 'till I find mine

Come to me, ye men of faith
Share breath in my domain
You are mine
None shall be at peace or safe
Your heart, now mine to claim
It's fate assigned

And though grief shall leave me here
(Life beneath the water)
To this life, unsanctified
(Tears are ocean's water)
These sons I shall endear
(Tu le vahn aay)
To forget my own who died

Love lays down and sleeps
Soft beneath the moonlight
Only you shall wake me from this night
'Ere then, below I'll wait
Singing soft, as sirens do
Men shall come and men shall go
but none are you

Here I stand at memory's shore its depths I once did wade long ago The thought of you was strong before but time and loss forbade my heart to know

And though once I spoke your name
I can no longer recall
Only shame and grief remain
I don't remember you at all

Farewell, my love, farewell Farewell, my love, farewell Farewell, my love, farewell

Tu le vahn aay
From down below we sing
Men to us shall fall
Sunlight we bid farewell.
Vite le lah vu shoh la me nah