

LITTLE MAGGIE 5:06
 Trad. arr. by Plant/Adams/Baggott/Fuller/Smith/Tyson

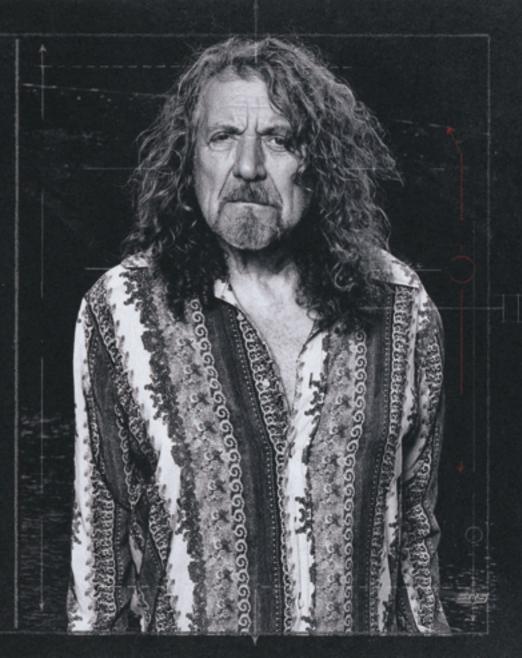
- RAINBOW 4:18
 Plant/Adams/Baggott/Fuller/Tyson*
- POCKETFUL OF GOLDEN 4:12
 Plant/Adams/Baggott/Camara/Fuller/Smith/Tyson
- EMBRACE ANOTHER FALL 5:52
 Plant/Adams/Baggott/Camara/Fuller/Smith/Tyson
- TURN IT UP 4:06
 Plant/Adams/Baggott/Fuller/Smith/Tyson
- 6. A STOLEN KISS 5:15
 Plant/Adams/Baggott/Fuller/Tyson
- 7. SOMEBODY THERE 4:32 Plant/Adams/Baggott/Fuller/Smith/Tyson
- POOR HOWARD 4:13
 Plant/Adams/Baggot/Camara/Fuller/Tyson†
- 9. HOUSE OF LOVE 5:07 Plant/Adams/Baggott/Fuller/Smith/Tyson
- 10. UP ON THE HOLLOW HILL 4:35 (UNDERSTANDING ARTHUR)

Plant/Adams/Baggott/Fuller/Tyson

11. ARBADEN (MAGGIE'S BABBY) 2:44
Plant/Adams/Baggott/Camara/Fuller/Smith/Tyson

All songs published by Sons of Einion Ltd, administered by WB Music Corp (ASCAP), except "Poor Howard."

- "Rainbow" incorporates "Love Is Enough," a poem by William Morris.
- * "Poor Howard" is derived from "Po" Howard" (Lead Belly/A. Lomax/J. Lomax, Sr.), published by Global Jukebox Publishing (BMI)/Folkways Music Publishers.



DAVE SMITH drum set

BILLY FULLER

bass, drum programming,

omnichord, upright bass

POCKETFUL OF GOLDEN

And if the sun refused to shine Upon my island home And darkness fell upon the earth And once again I walk alone

I have pockets full of golden A little more with every day Inside my coat a silver lining Who knows the price I have to pay

Once I was set upon by thieves They stole my heart away I finally found it in your arms And that's just where it's going to stay

I wondered high upon the mountain With the naked and the free And if I bare my soul in asking One day she'd care for me

Red hair, raven hair gold like the sun All of us in motion, moving on and gone

And I was cast out on the ocean Adrift to count the seven seas So all alone, so high and lonesome Maybe, one day, she'll care for me

I have pockets full of golden A little more with every day Inside my coat a silver lining Who knows the price I have to pay

Red hair, raven hair gold like the sun All of us in motion, moving on and gone

EMBRACE ANOTHER FALL

Oh I often think of you. the hour before it rains Across the broken days That brought me home again

You walked into my life Awoke my spirit soul You saved me from my deep Farewell my wanderer's home

Oh! The life upon your lips Your heart could not foresee The tangle I became That brings me home again

Embrace another fall My year is worn and cold To you I bare my soul My summer's almost gone

Oh so blue must turn to grey And out upon the shire All through the frost and rain I make my home

Mi glywais fod yr 'hedydd Wedi marw ar y mynydd: Pe gwyddwn i mai gwir y geiriau Awn a gyrr o wyr ac arfau I gyrchu corff yr 'hedydd adre

(I heard that the Lark Has died on the mountain: If I knew these words were true I would go with a group of men and arms To fetch the Lark's body home)

TURN IT UP

On Charley Patton (Prides) highway
The mist, the rain, the mud
Somewhere east of Tunica
I'm close to giving up
The car goes round in circles
The road remains the same
For help and consolation
I'll turn it on again
Turn it up
Turn it up

Alone with disconnection
And not a lonesome word
I reach out to the radio
And the clinically disturbed
"Give it up," the man says
Surrender and be saved
He'll drive away your demons
His help is on the way

Turn it up! Oh turn it up! Ahhhhh, ahhhhh...

I'm lost inside America
I'm turning inside out
I'm turning into someone else
I heard so much about
I'm blinded by the neon
The righteous and the might
I'm stuck inside the radio
Turn it on and let me out

A touch of serendipity A little stroke of luck The radio inside this car Brings guidance from above The smallest contribution Will keep me in safe hands I'm calling 1-800 I ain't leaving it to chance

Turn it up Turn it up Ahhhhh, ahhhhh...

A STOLEN KISS

How long has it been like this Lost and found and lost yet again Here in the heat of a stolen kiss I make my home

How long has it been this way On and on as the days slip away Oh lost in language oh lost in song I'm gone

I am drawn to the western shore Where the light moves bright upon the tide To the lullaby and the ceaseless roar And the songs that never die

Love waits for no one, there's so little time It's cruel and elusive and so hard to find And moving further and further each day I'm gone

I am drawn to the western shore
Where the light moves bright upon the tide
To the lullaby and the ceaseless roar
And the songs that never die





SOMEBODY THERE

When I was a young boy
And time was passing by
Real slow
And all around was wonder
And all around the great unknown
With eyes that slowly opened
I set about the wisdom to know
And living out of language
Before one word I spoke
I heard the call

There is somebody there I know There is somebody there I know it so There is somebody there I know There is somebody there I know it so

Now high upon the mountain
Where green has turned to golden
Shine on so
Below the world's unfolding
Unraveled and exploding, it was always so
I'm rolling and I'm tumbling
Through all your fields of plenty, here I go
Come walk a mile beside me
Come love me and come guide me
Hear the call

There is somebody there I know it so There is somebody there I know it so There is somebody there I know There is somebody there I know it so The road calls to my heart Your love will warm my blood The sun will shine down evermore Wine is in the cup

There is somebody there I know There is somebody there I know it so There is somebody there I know There is somebody there I know it so





Recorded by TIM OLIVER at Helium Studios, Wiltshire and Real World Studios, Bath Except "Rainbow," recorded by TIM HOLMES at Contino Rooms, London Piano on "A Stolen Kiss" recorded at St. George's Chapel, Bristol

Tracks 2, 6, 9 mixed by **TIM OLIVER** at Top Cat Studio, Wiltshire Tracks, 1, 3–5, 7–8, 10–11 mixed by **TCHAD BLAKE** at Full Mongrel, Wales

Mastered by BOB LUDWIG at Gateway Mastering, Portland, ME

JULIE MURPHY: "Marwnad yr Ehedydd" vocals on
"Embrace Another Fall" (juliemurphymusic.com)
NICOLA POWELL: background vocals on "Poor Howard"

Art Direction & Design: BRETT KILROE & GEOFFREY HANSON Shell Photography & Trident/Anchor Illustration: DAN WINTERS Band Photography: YORK TILLYER Robert Plant Photograph: ED MILES

Special thanks to Nicola Powell Management (Yam Yam 345), my third eye and second mind.

PRODUCED BY ROBERT PLANT

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