

Pretty Eilidh

Eilidh pretty Eilidh what troubles you so,
Is it a ghost from the hills long ago?
Is it an ache that yer mum cannot soothe?
Or is it just that she does not approve?

Eilidh pretty Eilidh what ails you so?
Is it the hurt in your head tell me now?
Or is it remorse, rejected by she?
A heart with no home but still not free.

Eilidh pretty Eilidh what upsets you dear?
Is it those voices inside that you hear?
Is it for pity you no longer wish
To continue life in bitter anguish?

Eilidh pretty Eilidh youve got so much to give.
A thousand ears will hear your tears, but only if you live
Sing for them instead cause Im far across the sea,
All I can do is write this song & hope thus to advise thee.

Eilidh pretty Eilidh why look on life as waste!
Death dawns for some folk all too soon, dont die in such great haste
Dont discard your duty to treat your talents true
Use them well to please your friends then they sure will please you.

Eilidh pretty Eilidh pretty please pay heed.
Respect your-self to find your-self & you will find indeed:
A woman full of worthwhile fun and youth I envy much.
Give your-self a break Gal! Stay alive & stay in touch.

Eilidh pretty Eilidh, pretty please..

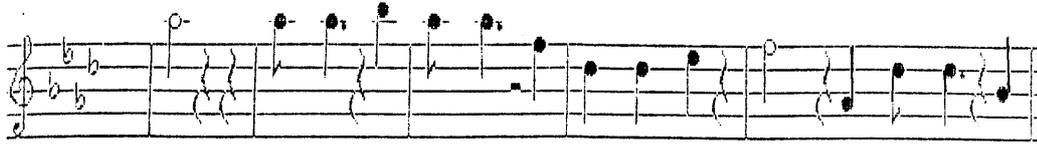
Eilidh was a girlfriend for a time, it wasn't working out and I could not understand what the problem was. However when a lass who is young enough to be your daughter takes a shine to you it can be very flattering. After I moved to New Zealand news came to me of an yet another attempt at suicide. What could I do? Well - write a letter, did that. Suggest a project like writing a song inspired by the wierd sound of NZ magpies, of course. However I played a tape of her strumming chords on the guitar, a track requested by me for the purposes of writing a song to ride on the top of it. That idea was not well concieved but it inspired this. When the song was performed at the Wellington Folk Club that week, two young ladies, about Eilidh's age, came up to me and said thankyou, independantly. They both felt the song was 'right'. No mention was made of artistic merrit, musicality or any poetical prowess, it was 'right' and that is an accolade I will cherish as long as I have a heart that beats. Thank you Muz Luz and Debbie.

The song, of course, was already on it's way to the front line. Eilidh thanked me for the song and along with the professional help she got it did it's bit. Having said all that I would happily have swapped this song for just one chance to prevent the suicide looming ready to throw a shadow over my life. That one shook a lot of people. And still does.

Sadly we did lose touch, though the 'we' does not include myself. I suppose Eilidh's life has now moved on and I and the song represent an episode in her past life that has no currency in the present or future. Glad to be of service my dear.



4/4 Ei ligh pret ty Ei ligh what trou bles you so? Is it a ghost from the hills long a
 vs. what ails ~ you so? Is it the hurt in your head tell me
 vs. what up sets you dear? Is it those voic es in side that you



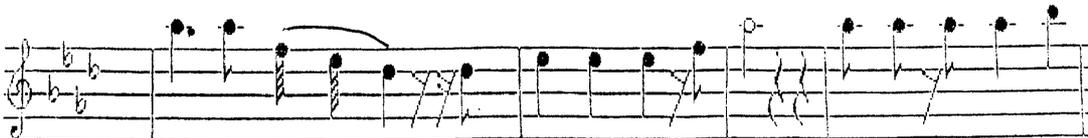
go? Is it an ache ~ yer Mum can not soothe? or is it just
 vs. now Is it re morse ~ re jec ted by she a heart ~ with
 vs. hear? Is it for pit ty you no long er wish to con tin ue



that ~ () she does not a- prove?
 vs.



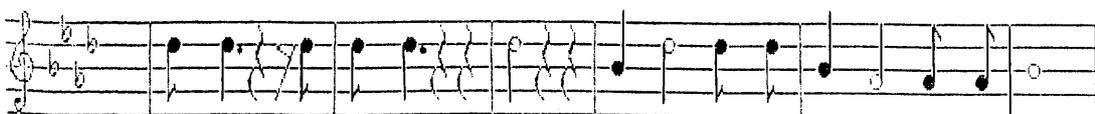
4/4 Ei ligh pret ty Ei ligh () you'v got so much to give a thousand ears will
 vs. () why look on life as waste?? death dawnson some ()
 vs. pret ty pleas () pay () heed res pect your self to



hear your tears ~ ~ but on ly if you live. Sing ~ for them in
 vs. all too soon ~ ~ don't die in such great haste.. Don't ~ dis card your
 vs. find your self ~ ~ and you will find in deed wom an full of worth



stead () cos i'm far a crossthe - sea, all I can do is write this song and
 vs. du ty () to treat your tal ents true use them well ~ to pleas your frien then
 vs. whilefun () and youth i en vy much () give yer self a break () gal stay



hope thus to ad vise thee
 vs. they will () sure pleasee you
 vs. a- live and stay in touch Ei ligh pret ty Ei ligh pret ty pleas