

Circa Blue A Darker Blue



We are forever grateful to all who supported us and helped to make this happen. A special thanks to Marshall Wilborn, Gaven Largent, and Chris Sexton for playing along. Your musical expertise speaks for itself! Thanks to Aaron Ramsey for producing and lending his guitar prowess. Thanks to Tom Clawser for writing a great song and sharing it. Thanks to all the great songwriters we are covering. Thanks to Pat Moore for her writing nudge. Thanks to the DJs who play our music and the promoters who invite us to do what we love to do, on their stages. Thanks to the fans who enjoy our music, we'll see you out there!

Steve, Ron and Matt "Circa Blue"

Guests appearing on the album are:

Marshall Wilborn

Gaven Largent

Chris Sexton

Aaron Ramsey

Band Contact - Circa-Blue.com

Chris Sexton appears courtesy of the Virginia Dreams Label:

Recorded at Mountain Fever Studios, Willis VA

Studio@swva.net

Tracking by Aaron Ramsey and Mark Hodges

Produced and mixed by Aaron Ramsey

Mastered by Brandon Hodges at Dead Oak Mastering

Photography and Design by MaryFran Stotler:

<http://facebook.com/maryfransmuse>

© 2014 All Rights Reserved

7. My Get Away

*Steve Harris: Guitar, Lead
and Baritone Vocal*

*Ron Webb: Mandolin,
Tenor Vocal*

*Matt Hickman: Banjo
Gaven Largent: Dobro
Chris Sexton: Fiddles
Marshall Wilborn: Bass*

2. Haunted

*Steve Harris: Guitar, Lead
and Baritone Vocal*

*Ron Webb: Mandolin,
Tenor Vocal*

*Matt Hickman: Banjo
Gaven Largent: Dobro
Chris Sexton: Fiddle
Marshall Wilborn: Bas.*

3. Drunkards Moan

*Ron Webb: Mandolin,
Lead Vocal*

*Steve Harris: Guitar,
Harmony Vocals*

*Matt Hickman: Banjo
Gaven Largent: Dobro
Chris Sexton: Fiddle
Aaron Ramsey: Guitar
Marshall Wilborn: Bass*

4. Dark as a Dungeon

*Steve Harris: Guitar, Lead
and Baritone Vocal*

*Ron Webb: Mandolin,
Tenor Vocal*

*Matt Hickman: Banjo
Gaven Largent: Dobro
Chris Sexton: Fiddle and
Viola
Marshall Wilborn: Bass*

5. Lead Foot

*Matt Hickman: Banjo
Steve Harris: Guitar
Ron Webb: Mandolin
Gaven Largent: Dobro
Chris Sexton: Fiddle
Marshall Wilborn: Bass*

6. Let the Lower Lights be Burning
*Steve Harris: Guitar intro
and rhythm guitar,
Lead Vocal
Ron Webb: Mandolin,
Tenor Vocal
Aaron Ramsey: Guitar break
and fill guitar
Gaven Largent: Dobro
Chris Sexton: Fiddles
Marshall Wilborn: Bass*
7. Aint Got No Money
*Steve Harris: Guitar, Lead
and Baritone Vocal
Ron Webb: Mandolin,
Tenor Vocal
Matt Hickman: Banjo
Gaven Largent: Dobro
Chris Sexton: Fiddle
Marshall Wilborn: Bass*
8. Dark Hollow
*Steve Harris: Guitar, Lead
and Baritone Vocal
Ron Webb: Mandolin,
Tenor Vocal
Matt Hickman: Banjo
Gaven Largent: Dobro
Chris Sexton: Fiddle
Aaron Ramsey: Guitar
Marshall Wilborn: Bass*
9. I Know of a Girl
*Steve Harris: Guitar, Vocal
Ron Webb: Mandolin
Gaven Largent: Dobro
Chris Sexton: Fiddle
Marshall Wilborn: Bass*
10. To Mabel with Love
*Ron Webb: Mandolin,
Lead Vocal
Steve Harris: Guitar,
Tenor Vocal
Matt Hickman: Banjo
Gaven Largent: Dobro
Chris Sexton: Fiddle
Marshall Wilborn: Bass*



77. Wild Horses
Steve Harris: Guitar,
Lead Vocal
Ron Webb: Mandolin,
Tenor Vocal
Gaven Largent: Dobro,
Baritone Vocal
Matt Hickman: Banjo
Chris Sexton: Fiddle
Marshall Wilborn: Bass

12. I Still Look for You
Steve Harris: Guitar, Lead
and Baritone Vocal
Ron Webb: Mandolin,
Tenor Vocal
Matt Hickman: Banjo
Gaven Largent: Dobro
Chris Sexton: Fiddle
Marshall Wilborn: Bass

13. John Hardy
Steve Harris: Guitar,
Vocal
Ron Webb: Mandolin
Matt Hickman: Banjo
Gaven Largent: Dobro
Chris Sexton: Fiddle
Marshall Wilborn: Bass

My Get Away-Steve Harris/Ron Webb/Pat Moore

The collapse of the housing market and subsequent historic economic downturn produced extreme financial hardships on good people. I've lost count of the hard working, college educated small business owners in my area that were forced to close their doors after many years of having operated a successful, thriving business. The financial effect on the everyday people was just as devastating. This song was written from their perspective.
Steve Harris

Standing by the road
Just another rainy day
Troubles on my mind
Gotta find my get away

The bright lights of the city don't shine for me no more they're dull and grey
This wide road that I travelled to splendor meant for my no leads away

Working hard everyday
Slaving for the bills I pay
These lines on my face
Are growing deeper everyday

The hard times lived by others were never-never meant for me
I turned a blind eye towards them though looking straight ahead I could not see

Playing the game
I went to school with all the same
Set my sail for higher ground
No anchors weight could weigh me down

So why do I stand here wondering why I am adrift out on the sea
Thoughh playing by the right rules, somehow my grandeur has eluded me

So I'm standing by the road.....

Haunted - Ron Webb

This song was written about a man I know who was a rogue with the ladies, until his roughish ways caught up to him.

Gina's in the kitchen with growling eyes and teeth
Darla holds a voodoo doll that's me
They won't forget my two timing ways
Night time phantoms are haunting out my days

Chorus

This place is haunted won't you get me out of here
Not what I wanted, don't let them ghosts near
Yes I'm haunted, go saddle up my Ford
And get me out the door

There's this girl named Missy Jenkins been digging dirt on me
She's gonna tell my girlfriend, my wife, my family
She'll keep it quiet if I pay her now
I'm in a B movie and I can't get out

Rachel's throwing darts at my picture on the wall
Kelly slashed my tires, I won't return her call
The hooked woman's loose now I regret my sins
Footsteps walk this alley I'm in

Drunkards Moan-Ron Webb

Initially, I wanted to write an old style acapella mountain song. As a 15 year old, I recall sitting on the front porch of a shack in the mountains of Kentucky and hearing an older lady break out in an acapella gospel song. Her lonesome sound was unforgettable. The lyrics came before the melody and the intent was to recreate that experience in some fashion. However, sometimes lyrics take a life of their own and demand the music. So goes it in the creative world.

My Hands are trembling my clothes are drenched with sweat
Bring that bottle to me I'm not gone yet
I'm sorry for that bruise on your cheek
Where's that flask of silver, it's been over a week

My skin is sallow it won't be long now
All I need is a taste before they lay me down
So weak and weary what have I done to myself
Open up your ears, hear the church bell

When I am gone six feet in the clay
Just one thing that I ask on that day
Pour whiskey on my grave
Pour whiskey on my grave

Dark as a Dungeon-Merle Travis/Warner Tamerlane
OBO Merle's Girls Music

A great tune written by Merle Travis, although The Country Gentlemen's version is king. I wanted to give it a more contemporary feel, all the while retaining the original emotion of the lyrics and melody. This is how I hear it: Ron Webb

Come all young fellows so young and so fine
And seek not your fortune in the dark dreary mines
It'll form like a habit and creep in your soul
Til the stream of your lifeblood runs black as the coal

Chorus

It's dark as a dungeon damp as the dew
Where the dangers are plenty and the pleasures are few
Where the rain never falls and the shine never shines
It's dark as a dungeon way down in the mines

Its many a man I've seen in my day
Who lives just to labor his whole life away
Like a fiend with his dope and a drunkard his wine
A man will have lust for the lure of the mine

I hope when I die and the ages shall roll
My body will blacken and turn into coal
I'll look out the door of my heavenly home
And pity the miners digging my bones

Lead Foot-Matt Hickman

I initially wrote the music to this song but had no title. Shortly thereafter, a close acquaintance got caught speeding and was thusly cited. A good natured ribbing ensued and the acquaintance and the song were branded Lead Foot.

Let the Lower Lights be Burning-Philip P Bliss/Public Domain (1871)

I used to hear this song as a young lad in church. It's visual lyrics, melody and spiritual message affect me as much today as it did back then. Steve Harris

Brightly beams our fathers mercy
From his lighthouse evermore
But to us he gives the keeping
Of the lights long the shore

Chorus

Let the lower lights be burning
Send a gleam across the waves
Some poor fainting struggling seaman
You may rescue, you may save

Dark the night of sin has settled
Loud the angry billows roar
Eager eyes are watching, longing
For the lights along the shore

Trim your feeble lamp my brother
Some poor sailor tempest tossed
Trying now to make the harbor
In the darkness may be lossed

Aint Got No Money-Webb/Harris

I wrote this song after losing my job, wife and money in a one year period. Thankfully, the wife came back and I got a job but, "Still ain't got no money"; Ron Webb

Ron walked into practice one day and handed me some lyrics scribbled on a piece of yellow notebook paper, and said "See what you can do with these"; Several days later I read them and they cried for a swing melody. Added the middle verse and a song was born- Steve Harris

I ain't got no money
I ain't got a job
It's never sunny here upon my block
If you ask me for a dime I'm gonna say
I ain't got no money, no honey, ain't funny lord to be this way

Chorus

You can laugh at me in my despair
Just snicker behind my back I don't care
If you see me with my head down deep in thought
I ain't got no money, no honey, ain't funny, no it's not

I went out for a walk about half past ten
Tried to shake these awful blues I'm in
met a beggar on the street
He said I'm sorry as he threw a quarter at my feet

Chorus

You can laugh at me in my despair
Just snicker behind my back I don't care
If you see me knee deep in a mess of blues
I ain't got no money, no honey, ain't funny, can't pay the dues

Now the reason I'm down, my baby's gone
Every season I'll wear a frown til she gets home
If you ask me how I am or how I've been
I ain't got no money, no honey, ain't funny this state I'm in

Chorus

You can laugh at me in my despair
Just snicker behind my back I don't care
If you see me with a big ol glass of booze
I ain't got no money, no honey, ain't funny to always lose



Dark Hollow -Bill Browning/Fort Knox Music,
Inc/Trio Music Company, Inc

This tune has been played by virtually every bluegrass band that has ever set foot on a stage and many great versions abound. To me, however, the songs lamenting soul is quietly screaming the blues. Steve Harris

I'd rather be in some dark hollow
Where the sun don't ever shine
Than to be home alone knowing you're gone
It's causing me to lose my mind

Chorus

So blow your whistle freight train
Carry me farther on down the track
I'm going away I'm leaving today
I'm going but I ain't coming back

I'd rather be in some dark hollow
Where the sun don't ever shine
Than to be in some big city
In a small room with you on my mind

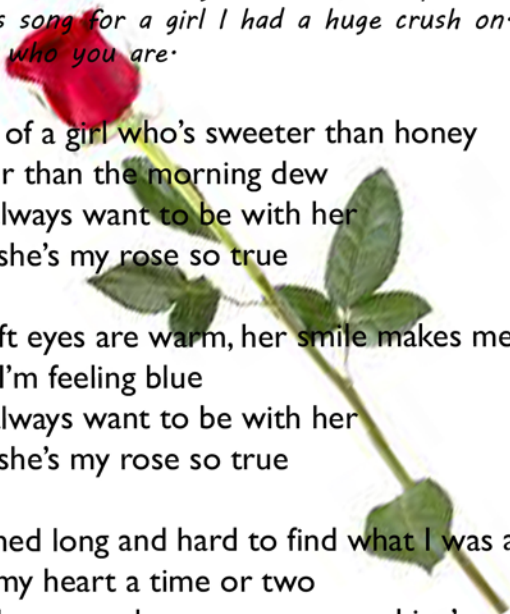
I Know of a Girl - Steve Harris

*Ahhhhhh the innocence of youth. At the ripe old age of 16,
I wrote this song for a girl I had a huge crush on. You
don't know who you are.*

I know of a girl who's sweeter than honey
Sweeter than the morning dew
And I always want to be with her
Cause she's my rose so true

Her soft eyes are warm, her smile makes me happy
When I'm feeling blue
And I always want to be with her
Cause she's my rose so true

I searched long and hard to find what I was after
Broke my heart a time or two
Then she came along, now my searching's over
Cause she's my rose so true



To Mabel with Love - Ron Webb Sr

In 2010 my dad, a huge musical influence on me, sang this song for me while playing his guitar in the living room of his home. Tragically, he passed in 2012. A couple of weeks later, my mother showed me a piece of paper she had located in my dad's bedroom dresser. It was a poem he had written to her that had no title and she asked if I ever remembered my dad singing it. Although having heard it only one time two years earlier, the melody he had sang came streaming back to me within minutes. Untitled, the poem was addressed to my mom and in the top corner it read "o Mabel, With Love"

Hold my hand tomorrow like you did today
Kiss my lips tomorrow like you did yesterday
Love me yet today, love me yet today
Love me like tomorrow may never pass this way

Whisper words to me, I whisper words to you
Promises of love forever to be true
How can there be a heartache, a heartache made of blue
When two hearts like yours and mine will together see it through

Let this song be heard over and again
Whenever there is sunshine, mist or fog or rain
And we'll make love today like we did yesterday
And pray that tomorrow will come to pass this way

Wild Horses-Mick Jagger, Keith Richards/ABKCO Music Inc
*Rolling Stones, The Sundays and Old and in the Way-
Nuff said!*

Childhood living is easy to do
The things that you wanted
I bought them for you
Graceless lady you know who I am
You know I can't let you slide through my hands

Chorus

Wild horses couldn't drag me away
Wild horses couldn't drag me away

I watched you suffer a dull aching pain
And now you've decided to show me the same
No sweeping exits or off stage lines
Could make me feel bitter or treat you unkind

I know I dreamed you a sin and a lie
I've got my freedom, but I don't have much time
Faith has been broken tears will be cried
Lets do some living after we die

I Still Look for You -Tom Clowser

We're privileged to be pitched songs on occasion. This one was given to us by "Banjo Tom" of the Shuey Brothers, and it grabbed us.

The hills of WV pass my window
Hartford's only half a night away
I'd give up all these one night stands to see you
I wish I'd found a way to make you stay
Another sold out show in Massachusetts
But in the crowd I find myself alone
The music's all I got to keep me going
Feels like it's been years since I've been home

Chorus

I still look for you in every crowd
Where the footlights shine and the music's always loud
Another town, another show, seems no matter where I go
I still look for you in every crowd

Tomorrow we return to Philadelphia
I've left a ticket if you'd like to come
I think you'd like the way the bands been playing
And I wonder if you've listened all along
But when the stage goes dark and all is quiet
If silence comes to haunt me once again
I'll go the way I've gone for eight years running
And see you next September if I can

John Hardy - Public Domain

We opened most of our 2013 shows with this song. A tune from the 1800's, it tells a sordid tale about a railroad worker from WV who shot a man during a craps game. While in the jailhouse awaiting his hanging fate, legend has it that John Hardy wrote this song and actually sang it on the gallows before his demise. Tony Rice's "Cold on the Shoulder" version of this song will never be equaled, but it is the footprint for us.

Now John Hardy was one desperate little man
Strapped on two guns everyday
Shot down a man on the West Virginia line
You outta seen John Hardy get'n away
You outta seen John Hardy get'n away

He ran to Virginia round that Keystone Bridge
Thought he would surely be free
But along came a Marshall with a gun in his hand
Said, Johnny come along with me
Johnny come along with me

Now John Hardy had himself a woman
The dress she wore was blue
She hollered to Johnny as he rode on out of town
Said, Johnny I'll be true to you
Johnny I'll be true to you

His legend travelled from the East to the West
From the North too the South end of town
When that sun comes up tomorrow they're sure to take him down
Down to his burying ground
They're gonna let John Hardy swing down

1. *My Get Away* Steve Harris/
Ron Webb/Pat Moore
2. *Haunted* Ron Webb
3. *Drunkards Moan* Ron Webb
4. *Dark as a Dungeon*
Merle Travis/Warner Tamerlane
OBO Merle's Girls Music
5. *Lead Foot* Matt Hickman
6. *Let the Lower Lights
be Burning* Philip P Bliss/Public
Domain (1871)
7. *Aint Got No Money*
Ron Webb/Steve Harris
8. *Dark Hollow* Bill Browning/Fort
Knox Music, Inc/Trio Music Company, Inc
9. *I know of a Girl* Steve Harris
10. *To Mabel with Love*
Ron Webb Sr
11. *Wild Horses* Mick Jagger,
Keith Richards/ABKCO Music Inc
12. *I still Look for You*
Tom Clowser
13. *John Hardy* Public Domain



© 2014 Circa Blue
All Rights Reserved