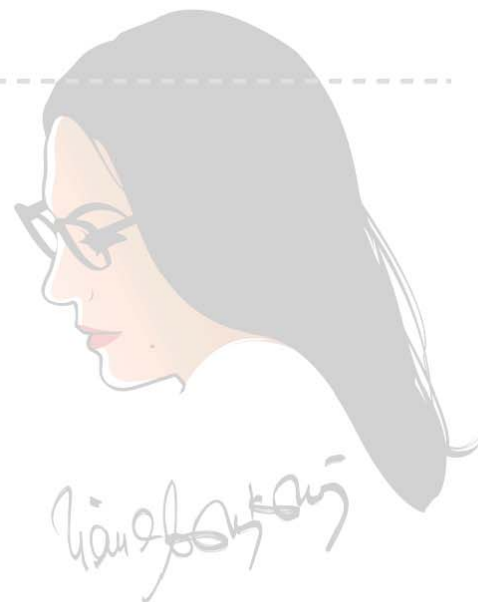


Artist : Nana Mouskouri  
Album : **An american album**  
Genre : Pop  
Year : 1973  
Tracks : 11  
Playtime : 00:31:37



01. To Be The One You Love (03:21)
02. Mayday (02:59)
03. I Dreamed You (02:19)
04. Danny Come home 'A Town in Montreal' (03:30)
05. Where Did They Go? (03:37)
06. Dance Over The Water (02:44)
07. The Singer (02:47)
08. The Loving Song (02:39)
09. Dandelion (02:31)
10. Like a Main Theme (02:44)
11. Just Another Face (02:20)



**01. To Be The One You Love (03:21)**

Performer : Nana Mouskouri  
Music : Norman Newell  
Lyrics : Stelvio Cipriani

To be the one you love  
To see forever in your eyes  
To know there will be no more  
goodbyes  
Now I have you  
To be the hand you reached to  
hold  
And never think of growing old  
To live the greatest story told  
Of love come true with you  
To share what faith may bring

A time to cry, a time to sing  
To know my world has everything  
Now I have you  
To need the shadows of the  
night  
And touch your face at morning  
light  
To know how lucky I must be  
To be the one you love  
To share what faith may bring  
A time to cry, a time to sing

To know my world has everything  
Now I have you  
To need the shadows of the  
night  
And touch your face at morning  
light  
To know how lucky I must be  
To be the one you love  
The one you love  
The one you love  
The one you love

-----  
**02. Mayday (02:59)**

Performer : Nana Mouskouri  
Music : Cook  
Lyrics : Cook

Maydays turn up grey days  
Soon as he says it's gonna be goodbye  
Sunshine hasn't shone for sometime  
When the day is dull I'm a solitary girl

As you turned around to meet me  
I saw rain clouds in your eyes

Mayday, Maydays made to make me cry  
Wash away the cobwebs from the sky  
To clear my mind storm beats  
Drummin' up overhead warm sheets  
Makin' me stay in bed, dawn weeps  
Washing my cares away

Easy, easier to please me

Never ever leave me gotta stay close by  
Together underneath an umbrella  
Never care about the weather or stormy skies

As you turned around to meet me  
I saw rainbows in your eyes

|: Mayday, Maydays made to make me cry  
Wash away the cobwebs from the sky  
To clear my mind storm beats  
Drummin' up overhead warm sheets  
Makin' me stay in bed, dawn weeps  
Washing my cares away :|

Ladaladadi...  
Storm beats, drummin' up overhead, warm sheets

-----  
**03. I Dreamed You (02:19)**

Performer : Nana Mouskouri  
Music : Sklerov  
Lyrics : Sklerov

The night is cold, the air is still  
The earth lies frozen in the chill  
My fingers idly trace your name  
Across the icy window pane  
The stars look down so bright and clear  
I close my eyes and wish you near  
You come to me, you always do  
I dreamed you

All at once the winter's done  
And warm my field the summer sun  
We walked through fields where flowers grow  
The way we did so long ago  
I leave this weary world behind

And softly find you in my mind  
'Cause lying in the morning dew  
I dreamed you  
I dreamed your fingers touched my face  
I feel you're locked in my embrace  
As once more you are mine, but now  
The summer sun is growing dim  
I stand here lonely in the wind  
And hear the sounds of spring no more  
For like so many times before  
You drift away and I recall  
But you were never here at all  
For now the interlude is through  
I only dreamed you

I dreamed your fingers touched my face  
I feel you're locked in my embrace  
As once more you are mine, but now  
The summer sun is growing dim  
I stand here lonely in the wind  
And hear the sounds of spring no more  
For like so many times before  
You drift away and I recall  
But you were never here at all  
For now the interlude is through  
I only dreamed you  
I only dreamed you  
I only dreamed you

-----  
**04. Danny Come home 'A Town in Montreal' (03:30)**

Performer : Nana Mouskouri  
Music : Annette Tucker / Molly Leikin  
Lyrics : Arthur Hamilton

On a sunday morning  
In a town near Montreal  
A baby in a basket  
Cried outside the common wall  
He had the eyes of the widow Johnson  
And the station master's chin  
And Sister St.-Theresa heard him crying  
And she took my baby in

When the shame inside me died  
Being the mother in me cried  
And I go by the playground where I thought he'd  
be  
I'd smile at every little boy, so I could see  
One of them was smiling back at me

Danny come home, your mama's heart is broken  
Danny come home, you've been away so long  
Don't you know your mama keeps on hoping  
That someday you'll come out where you belong  
Danny come home

On a rainy morning

In a town near Montreal  
A lonely boy of seven  
Climbed outside the common wall  
The station master helped him  
Sneak aboard the ten-o-four and he was gone  
And none's ever heard a word  
Or even seen the boy from that day on

And I still cried myself to sleep  
About the child I couldn't keep  
And I always pray that life is good to him  
It's a story that will never have an end  
Because what we gave away is never ours again

Danny come home, your mama's heart is broken  
Danny come home, you've been away so long  
Don't you know your mama keeps on hoping  
That someday you'll come out where you belong  
Danny come home

Danny come home, your mama's heart is broken  
Danny come home, you've been away so long  
Don't you know your mama keeps on hoping...

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## 05. Where Did They Go? (03:37)

Performer : Nana Mouskouri  
Music : Skerlov  
Lyrics : Skerlov

I remember dancing to the velvet summer nights  
Stars that softly flickered through a thousand  
colored lights  
Sitting patiently until the sun began to rise  
When morning turned our laughter to good byes

Where did they go, all the good times  
And the flowers and the wine  
The young men who held me  
All the lovers who were mine  
Where did they go, all the sweet years  
Filled with laughter ev'ry day  
When time went on forever  
Oh, when did they slip away

Driving through the midnight streets in gently  
falling rain  
A man might offer everything except of course,  
his name  
Leaning close he'd whisper how his love would  
never die  
Till once again the morning meant goodbye

Where did they go, all the good times  
And the flowers and the wine

The young men who held me  
All the lovers who were mine  
Where did they go, all the sweet years  
Filled with laughter ev'ry day  
When time went on forever  
Oh, when did they slip away

Now it's time to light another candle on the  
cake  
Join me in a glass of wine, if just for old  
time's sake  
We'll drink to all our wishes now, wherever they  
may be  
If one or two come true just think of me

Where did they go, all the good times  
And the flowers and the wine  
The young men who held me  
All the lovers who were mine  
Where did they go, all the sweet years  
Filled with laughter ev'ry day  
When time went on forever  
Oh, when did they slip away  
Where did they go...

-----

## 06. Dance Over The Water (02:44)

Performer : Nana Mouskouri  
Music : Diana Blair  
Lyrics : Diana Blair

I watched the sailboats sailing, felt the salty  
sea wind blow  
Held captive by such beauty, time's motion rocks  
my soul  
This picture postcard morning drinking coffee on  
the sand  
The children calling Mommy, Mommy, come and hold  
my hand

Dance over the water  
I watch the children as they play  
Dance over the water  
I'll be as free as them someday

My mind slips back to times when the earth was  
thought a square  
A terrifying mystery, sea dragons lived up there  
My time machine begins to work, I see the pirate  
ships  
Enraptured till I taste some salt air upon my  
lips

Dance over the water  
I watch the children as they play  
Dance over the water  
I'll be as free as them someday

The sun is seeking rest, it's leaving now for  
goodbye  
My wind burned face is cooled by the orange and  
purple sky  
If only dreams were magic things, if only for a  
day  
I'd wish that I could be a bird and simply fly  
away

Dance over the water  
I watch the children as they play  
Dance over the water  
I'll be as free as them someday

Dance over the water  
I watch the children as they play  
Dance over the water...

-----

## 07. The Singer (02:47)

Performer : Nana Mouskouri  
Music : Walter Marks  
Lyrics : Walter Marks

In a small cafe  
On a clouded night  
In a spotted light  
Stands the singer

Then the band begins  
And the beat is strong  
And the room belongs to the singer

All the people turn to hear the sad refrain  
And catch the cry of fame that's in her song  
But in her haunted face  
And in her searching eyes  
There is a sign that somethings wrong

Now the eager crowd hangs on every word  
But the sounds are slurred by the singer  
Till the people feel every aching part  
Of the broken heart of the singer

Still the song goes on about a love she knew  
That seems so sure and true  
But turned out wrong

And from the tears she shows  
Nobody really knows  
Is she the singer or the song  
Is she the singer or the song

As the sad song ends  
She hits the final note  
It catches in her throat  
But comes out strong

And as she bows and goes  
Nobody really knows  
Was she the singer or the song  
Was she the singer or the song

-----

## 08. The Loving Song (02:39)

Performer : Nana Mouskouri  
Music : Pockriss  
Lyrics : Laron

There is a song I hear everytime you're near  
That goes on and on inside my ear  
It's a natural song for two I'm singing with you  
It's a melody just for you and me  
And it's got the sweetest harmony  
And as long as you want me to I'm singing with  
you

La la la la la I'm singing my loving song  
La la la la la I'm singing it all day long  
Not a song that's going strong  
On any music chart  
Just a la la la la la la playing in my heart

It goes round and round with a special sound

That you hear wherever love is found  
And loving you like I do I'm singing with you  
Nothing can go wrong when we've got a song  
And someone else to sing along  
And I hope I will live life through singing with  
you

La la la la la I'm singing my loving song  
La la la la la I'm singing it all day long  
Not a song that's going strong  
On any music chart  
Just a la la la la la la playing in my heart

Just a la la la la playing in my heart  
Just a la la la la playing in my heart

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### 09. Dandelion (02:31)

Performer : Nana Mouskouri  
Music : Andy Belling  
Lyrics : Andy Belling

Dandelion, my you're flying high  
Carrying my dreams all over the sky  
From your window on the wind you go  
Sometimes I wonder how much you know  
Every wish I sent with you has lost it's way  
Every time it happens just the same  
Wish I knew the reason for your kind of teasing  
games, so

Dandelion, when my dreams have gone, can I go on  
I'm not sure that I believe in wishing wells  
Coins and fountains never was my style  
Though I know the ropes I've tried to keep my  
hopes high for  
Dandelion, when my dreams are gone  
Can I go on, Dandelion  
Can I go on, Dandelion

-----

### 10. Like a Main Theme (02:44)

Performer : Nana Mouskouri  
Music : O'Day  
Lyrics : O'Day

I am like a song that hasn't been completely  
written  
But my life is more than half way through a  
verse  
I mean to say that I'm confused but it's been  
worse  
And I feel like there is a chorus on the way  
Like a main theme when the melody comes through  
Kind a tells you what the song is going to be  
But I love to know just what I'm going to do

I am in the middle  
In the middle of a riddle  
Just wondering how can life go through  
Then all at once I look around and I see you  
Then I feel like there's a chorus on the way  
Like a main theme when the melody comes through

Kind a tells you what your song is going to do  
In the middle of my riddle there's a goof  
Lalala...

Now we're close together  
Like the hands of time at midnight  
At the moment when tomorrow meets today  
I've got a feeling that the answer's on its way  
Got a feeling that my future's here to stay  
Like a main theme when the melody comes through  
Kind a tells you what your song is going to do  
Kind a tells me that I'll sing my song for you  
Lalala...

Like a main theme  
When the melody comes through

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## 11. Just Another Face (02:20)

Performer : Nana Mouskouri  
Music : Deitschmann  
Lyrics : Deitschmann

The morning sun will soon erase  
The sleepy smile upon your face  
You're lying here now next to me  
Dreaming how it's gonna be  
Planning out your life with me  
I just can't see us lasting very long  
Somehow I know that this is wrong

I made the same mistake again  
Still don't know how to begin  
Another stop along my way  
I can't wake you up to say

This is just another time, another town, another  
place  
And by the time I'm gone tomorrow  
You'll be just another face

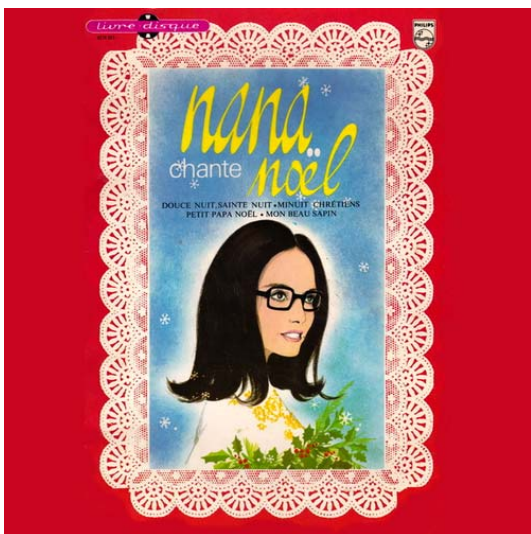
And as I watch you turning softly in your sleep  
I've got no promises to keep  
No lovers bounds to make me stay  
May as well be headed on my way

Oh, this is just another time, another town,  
another place  
Another road, another day, another stop along  
the way  
This is just another time, another town, another  
place  
And by the time I'm gone tomorrow  
You'll be just another face  
Just another face  
Just another face

-----

Artist : Nana Mouskouri  
Album : **Nana chante Noël**  
Genre : Pop  
Year : 1973  
Tracks : 4  
Playtime : 00:12:22

- 12. Douce Nuit Sainte Nuit (02:22)
- 13. Minuit Chrétiens (03:45)
- 14. Petit Papa Noël (03:35)
- 15. Mon Beau Sapin (02:38)



12. Douce Nuit Sainte Nuit (02:22)  
Livre-disque "Nana chante Noël"  
6274 013 Philips (c) 1973 France  
Performer : Nana Mouskouri  
Music : F. Gruber  
Lyrics : J. Mohr

Douce nuit  
Sainte nuit  
Tout sommeille  
Pas de bruits  
Les bergers accourent tout  
joyeux  
Adorer le fils de Dieu

Tout est plein d'allégresse  
Dans la paix du ciel  
Douce nuit  
Sainte nuit  
Tout s'éveille  
Et tout luit

Entendez-vous  
Ces cris joyeux  
Entendez-vous  
Ces chants heureux  
Chantons tous Noël  
Gloire au Roi du ciel

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13. Minuit Chrétiens (03:45)  
Livre-disque "Nana chante Noël"  
6274 013 Philips (c) 1973 France  
Performer : Nana Mouskouri  
Music : A. Adam  
Lyrics : Cappeau de Roquemaure

Minuit chrétien  
C'est l'heure solennelle  
Où l'homme Dieu descendit jusqu'à nous  
Pour effacer la tache originelle  
Et de son Père arrêter le courroux  
Le monde entier tressaille d'espérance  
En cette nuit qui lui donne un Sauveur  
Peuple à genoux  
Attend ta délivrance  
Noël, Noël  
Voici le Rédempteur  
Noël, Noël  
Voici le Rédempteur  
  
Le Rédempteur

A brisé toute entrave  
La terre est libre  
Et le ciel est ouvert  
Il voit un frère  
Où n'était qu'un esclave  
L'amour unit ce qu'enchaînait le fer  
Qui lui dira notre reconnaissance  
C'est pour nous tous qu'il naît  
Qu'il souffre et meurt  
Peuple debout  
Chante ta délivrance  
Noël, Noël  
Chantons le Rédempteur  
Noël, Noël  
Chantons le Rédempteur

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**14. Petit Papa Noël (03:35)**

Livre-disque "Nana chante Noël"  
6274 013 Philips (c) 1973 France  
Performer : Nana Mouskouri  
Music : H. Martinet  
Lyrics : R. Vincy / Max Eschig

C'est la belle nuit de Noël  
La neige étend son manteau  
blanc  
Et les yeux levés vers le ciel  
A genoux les petits enfants  
Avant de fermer les paupières  
Font une dernière prière

Il me tarde tant  
Que le jour se lève  
Pour voir si tu m'as apporté  
Tous les beaux joujoux  
Que je vois en rêve  
Et que je t'ai commandés

Au son des cloches des églises  
Ta distribution de surprises

Et quand tu sera sur ton beau  
nuage  
Viens d'abord sur notre maison  
Je n'ai pas été tous les jours  
très sage  
Mais j'en t'en demande pardon

Petit Papa Noël  
Quand tu descendras du ciel  
Avec des jouets par milliers  
N'oublie pas mon petit soulier

Petit Papa Noël  
Quand tu descendras du ciel  
Avec des jouets par milliers  
N'oublie pas mon petit soulier

Petit Papa Noël  
Quand tu descendras du ciel  
Avec des jouets par milliers  
N'oublie pas mon petit soulier  
Petit Papa Noël

Mais avant de partir  
Il faudra bien te couvrir  
Dehors tu vas avoir si froid  
C'est un peu à cause de moi

Le marchand de sable est passé  
Les enfants vont faire dodo  
Et tu vas pouvoir commencer  
Avec ta hotte sur le dos

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**15. Mon Beau Sapin (02:38)**

Livre-disque "Nana chante Noël"  
6274 013 Philips (c) 1973 France  
Performer : Nana Mouskouri  
Music : Trad. / Arr. G. Petsilas  
Lyrics : Trad.

Mon beau sapin  
Roi des forêts  
Que j'aime ta verdure  
Quand, par l'hiver  
Bois et guérets  
Sont dépouillés  
De leurs attraits  
Mon beau sapin  
Roi des forêts  
Tu gardes ta parure

Toi que Noël  
Planté chez nous  
Au saint anniversaire  
Joli sapin  
Comme ils sont doux  
Et tes bonbons et tes joujoux  
Toi que Noël  
Planté chez nous  
Tout brillant de lumière

Mon beau sapin  
Tes verts sommets  
Et leur fidèle ombrage  
De la foi qui ne ment jamais  
De la constance et de la paix  
Mon beau sapin  
Tes verts sommets  
M'offrent la douce image



Artist : Nana Mouskouri  
Album : **Presenting song from her TV Series**  
Genre : Pop  
Year : 1973  
Tracks : 16  
Playtime : 00:53:32

01. I Have a Dream (Comme un Soleil) (03:39)
02. Blow The Wind Southerly (03:05)
03. Open The Door 'Song For Judith' (03:04)
04. Morning Has Broken (03:04)
05. Imagine (03:12)
06. My Colouring Book (03:14)
07. And I Love You So (04:02)
08. Let It Be (03:16)
09. The Bonnie Banks of Loch Lomond (03:47)
10. Children of The Stars (Milisse Mou) (02:44)
11. Milisse mou (02:46)
12. If You Love Me 'I Won't Care' (03:33)
13. You Know Who I Am (03:04)
14. You know who I am (Canadian Mix duet) (03:05)
15. Follow Me (03:30)
16. Vincent (04:20)



01. I Have a Dream (Comme un Soleil) (03:39)

Performer : Nana Mouskouri  
Music : Fugain / Delanoë  
Lyrics : Kretzmer

I have a dream that will come to me  
Just like the sun like the morning wonderous to see  
So let me wave to the golden sun  
Cold are our dreams when we wait too long

So many roads I stumbled on before  
Now I can live no more without you  
If only I can find my way to you  
There are so many words I long to say to you  
I'll bring to you the secrets of my life  
Like petals in my hand and you will understand  
I'll ask for nothing more my whole life through  
If I can find my way to you

I have a dream that will come to me  
Just like the sun like the morning wonderous to see

So let me wave to the golden sun  
Cold are our dreams when we wait too long

Demand of me all that I have to give  
And while I live I'll give it gladly  
Command me to demand a world on you  
I'd give it all away if you're glad to ask me  
Surrendering the fragrance of my life  
I'll follow where you are although the road be far  
And if I find that you will see me through  
If I can find my way to you

I have a dream that will come to me  
Just like the sun like the morning wonderous to see  
So let me wave to the golden sun  
Cold are our dreams when we wait too long

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## 02. Blow The Wind Southerly (03:05)

Performer : Nana Mouskouri  
Music : Trad.  
Lyrics : Trad.

Blow the wind southerly, southerly, southerly  
Blow the wind south where's the bonnie blue sea  
Blow the wind southerly, southerly, southerly  
Blow bonnie breeze my lover to me

They told me last night there were ships in the offing  
And I hurried down to the deep rolling sea  
But my eye could not see it wherever might be it  
The bark that is bringing my lover to me

Blow the wind southerly, southerly, southerly  
Blow the wind south the bonnie blue sea  
Blow the wind southerly, southerly, southerly  
Blow bonnie breeze and bring him to me

Is it not sweet to hear the breeze singing  
As lightly it comes from the deep rolling sea  
But sweeter and dearer, my heart is wandering  
The welcome of my true love in safety to me

Blow bonnie breeze and bring him to me

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## 03. Open The Door 'Song For Judith' (03:04)

Performer : Nana Mouskouri  
Music : J. Collins  
Lyrics : J. Collins

Sometimes I remember the old days  
When the world was filled with sorrow  
You might have thought I was living  
But I was all alone  
In my heart the rain was falling  
The wind blew, the night was calling  
Come back, come back  
I'm all you've ever known

Open the door and come on in  
I'm so glad to see you my friend  
You're like a rainbow coming around the bend  
And when I see you happy  
Well it sets my heart free  
I'd like to be as good a friend to you as you are to me

There were friends who could always see me  
Through the haze, their smiles would reach me  
Saying OK, saying goodbye, saying hello  
Now we've perhaps stormy weather  
The sunshine though when we're together  
I'll be your friend, right through to the end

Open the door and come on in  
I'm so glad to see you my friend  
You're like a rainbow coming around the bend  
And when I see you happy  
Well it sets my heart free  
I'd like to be as good a friend to you as you are to me

Open the door and come on in  
I'm so glad to see you my friend  
You're like a rainbow coming around the bend  
And when I see you happy  
Well it sets my heart free  
I'd like to be as good a friend to you as you are to me

Open the door and come on in  
I'm so glad to see you my friend  
You're like a rainbow coming around the bend  
And when I see you happy  
Well it sets my heart free  
I'd like to be as good a friend to you as you are to me

-----

#### 04. Morning Has Broken (03:04)

Performer : Nana Mouskouri  
Music : Farjeon / Arr. Cat Stevens  
Lyrics : Farjeon

Morning has broken Like the first morning Blackbird has spoken Like the first bird Praise for the singing Praise for the morning Praise for them springing Fresh from the word	On the first grass Praise for the sweetness Of the wet garden Sprung in completeness Where his feet pass  Mine is the sunlight Mine is the morning Born of the one light Eden so play Praise with elation Praise every morning	God' s recreation Of the new day  Morning has broken Like the first morning Blackbird has spoken Like the first bird Praise for the singing Praise for the morning Praise for them springing Fresh from the world
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#### 05. Imagine (03:12)

Performer : Nana Mouskouri  
Music : J. Lennon  
Lyrics : J. Lennon

Imagine there's no heaven It's easy if you try No hell below us Above us only sky Imagine all the people Living for today	Imagine all the people Living in peace  You may say I'm a dreamer But I'm not the only one I hope someday you'll join us And the world will be one	A brotherhood of man Imagine all the people Sharing all the world  You may say I'm a dreamer But I'm not the only one I hope someday you'll join us And the world will live as one
Imagine there's no countries It isn't hard to do Nothing to kill or die for And no religion too	Imagine no possessions I wonder if you can No need for greed nor hunger	

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#### 06. My Colouring Book (03:14)

Performer : Nana Mouskouri  
Music : J. Kander  
Lyrics : F. Ebb

For those who fancy colouring books And lots of people do Here's a new one for you A most unusual colouring book The kind you never see Crayons ready, very well, begin to colour me	These are the arms that held him, the touched him Then lost him somehow Colour them empty now These are the beads I wore until she came between Colour them green
These are the eyes that watched him as he walked away Colour them grey This is the heart that thought he would always be true Colour it blue	This is the room I sleep in And walk in, and rave in and hide in That nobody sees Colour it lonely please This is the man whose love I depended upon Colour him gone

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**07. And I Love You So (04:02)**

Performer : Nana Mouskouri  
Music : Don McLean  
Lyrics : Don McLean

And I love you so  
The people ask me how  
How I live till now  
I tell them I don't know  
I guess they understand  
How lonely life has been  
But life began again  
The day you took my hand

And yes I know how lonely life can be  
The shadows follow me  
And the night won't set me free  
But I don't let the evening get me down  
Now that you're around me

And you love me too  
Your thoughts are just for me  
You set my spirit free  
I'm happy that you do  
The book of life is brief  
And once a page is read  
All but love is dead  
That is my belief

And yes I know how lonely life can be  
The shadows follow me  
And the night won't set me free  
But I don't let the evening get me down  
Now that you're around me

-----  
**08. Let It Be (03:16)**

Performer : Nana Mouskouri  
Music : Lennon  
Lyrics : McCartney

When I find myself in times of trouble  
Mother Mary comes to me  
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be  
And in my hour of darkness  
She is standing right in front of me  
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be  
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be  
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

And when the broken hearted people  
Living in the world agree  
There will be an answer, let it be  
For though they may be parted there is  
Still a chance that they will see  
There will be an answer, let it be  
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be  
There will be an answer, let it be

Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be  
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be, let it be

And when the night is cloudy,  
There is still a light that shines on me  
Shine on until tomorrow, let it be  
I wake up to the sound of music  
Mother Mary comes to me  
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be  
Let it be, let it be let it be, let it be  
There will be an answer, let it be, let it be  
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be  
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be, let it be

Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be  
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be, let it be

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**09. The Boonie Banks of Loch Lomond (03:47)**

Performer : Nana Mouskouri  
Music : Trad.  
Lyrics : Trad.

By yon bonnie banks,  
And by yon bonnie braes,  
Where the sun shines bright on  
Loch Lomond,  
Where me and my true love  
Were ever want to gae,  
On the bonnie, bonnie banks of  
Loch Lomond.

Oh! ye'll take the high road  
and  
I'll take the low road,  
And I'll be in Scotland afore  
ye;  
But me and my true love  
Will never meet again  
On the bonnie, bonnie banks of  
Loch Lomond.

'Twas there that we parted  
In yon shady glen,  
On the steep, steep side of Ben  
Lomond,  
Where in deep purple hue  
The Highland hills we view,  
And the moon coming out in the  
gloaming.

Oh! ye'll take the high road  
and  
I'll take the low road,  
And I'll be in Scotland afore  
ye;  
But me and my true love  
Will never meet again  
On the bonnie, bonnie banks of  
Loch Lomond.

The wee birdie sing  
And the wild flowers spring,  
And in sunshine the waters are  
sleeping,  
But the broken heart it kens  
Nae second Spring again,  
Tho' the waeiful may cease frae  
their greeting.

Oh! ye'll take the high road  
and  
I'll take the low road,  
And I'll be in Scotland afore  
ye;  
But me and my true love  
Will never meet again  
On the bonnie, bonnie banks of  
Loch Lomond.

-----  
**10. Children of The Stars (Milisse Mou) (02:44)**

only on LP Fontana 6312 036 (Australia & Canada)

Performer : Nana Mouskouri  
Music : Hadjidakis  
Lyrics : Gatsos / Kretzmer

Everyone on earth begins his journey  
Underneath a special star  
Butcher baker soldier or attorney  
It is written what we are

Gemini is quick and cool and charming  
Taurus plays a stubborn part  
Cancer's child is tender and disarming  
Aries has a jealous heart

Some are givers some are takers  
Some are fools and some are fakers  
Some command and some are driven  
In the stars our lives are hidden  
Some are chosen some are choosers  
Some are winners some are losers  
Take a prize and sow your stars  
All of us are children of the stars

Leo has a masterful attraction  
Libra sings a peaceful song  
Sagittarius can not wait for action  
Virgo often waits too long

Pisces children dream away their worry  
What's your secret Scorpio  
Capricorns are better safe than sorry  
But Aquarius says let's go

Come the mighty come the lowly  
Come the sinners and the holy  
If the moon can move the ocean  
Slow the planets in their motion  
You'll have seen an ancien pattren  
Child of Venus child of Saturn  
Child of Jupiter and of Mars  
All of us are children of the stars

Some are givers some are takers  
Some are fools and some are fakers  
Some command and some are driven  
In the stars our lives are given  
Some are chosen some are choosers  
Some are winners some are losers  
Take a prize and sow your star  
All of us are children of the stars

-----  
**11. Milisse mou (02:46)**

only on LP Fontana 6312 036 (UK)

Performer : Nana Mouskouri  
Music : Manos Hadjidakis  
Lyrics : Nikos Gatsos

Aniksa ston kipo mou pigadi  
Na potizo ta poulia  
Na 'rchesse ki esy proi ke  
vrady  
Sa mikri drossostalia  
  
Irthes mia vradia me ton agera  
Anastenakse i kardia  
Sou 'pa me lachtara "kalispera"  
Ke mou eipes "eche geia"

Milisse mou, milisse mou  
De se filissa pote mou  
Milisse mou, milisse mou  
Pos na se ksechaso thee mou  
Milisse mou, milisse mou

De se filissa pote mou  
Milisse mou, milisse mou  
Mono st' oniro mou se filo

Fideksa stin porta sou xortari  
Na 'chis iskio kai drosia  
Ki irtha prin allaksi to  
fengari  
Na sou fero zestasia

S' evyala stou ilioi t' anifori  
Sta sokkakia ta platia  
Ma irthe tagonia kai kserovori  
Kai de m' anapses fotia  
  
Milisse mou, milisse mou

De se filissa pote mou  
Milisse mou, milisse mou  
Pos na se ksechaso thee mou  
Milisse mou, milisse mou  
De se filissa pote mou  
Milisse mou, milisse mou  
Mono st' oniro mou se filo

Milisse mou, milisse mou  
De se filissa pote mou  
Milisse mou, milisse mou  
Pos na se ksechaso thee mou  
Milisse mou, milisse mou  
De se filissa pote mou  
Milisse mou, milisse mou  
Mono st' oniro mou se filo

-----  
**12. If You Love Me 'I Won't Care' (03:33)**

Performer : Nana Mouskouri  
Music : Monnot / Piaf  
Lyrics : Parsons

If the sun should tumble from the sky  
If the sea should suddenly run dry  
If you love me, really love me  
Let it happen, I won't care

If it seems that everything is lost  
I will smile and never count the cost  
If you love me, really love me  
Let it happen, darling, I won't care

Shall I catch a shooting star  
Shall I bring it where you are  
If you want me to, I will  
You can set me any task  
I'll do anything you ask  
If you'll only love me still

When at last my life on earth is through  
I'll share eternity with you

If you love me, really love me  
Let what ever happens  
I won't care

J'irais jusqu'au bout du monde  
Je me ferais teindre en blonde  
Si tu me le demandais  
J'irais décrocher la lune  
J'irais voler des fortunes  
Si tu me le demandais

Nous aurons pour nous l'éternité  
Dans le bleu de toute l'immensité  
Dans le ciel plus de problème  
Dieu réunit ceux qui s'aiment

If you love me, really love me  
Let what ever happens  
I won't care

-----  
**13. You Know Who I Am (03:04)**

(c) 2004 Nana Mouskouri Collection

Recorded Nov. Dec. 1973

Performer : Nana Mouskouri / Graeme Allwright

Music : Leonard Cohen

Lyrics : Leonard Cohen

I cannot follow you, my love,  
you cannot follow me.  
I am the distance you put between  
all of the moments that we will be.

You know who I am,  
you've stared at the sun,  
well I am the one who loves  
changing from nothing to one.

Sometimes I need you naked,  
Sometimes I need you wild,  
I need you to carry my children in  
and I need you to kill a child.

You know who I am,  
you've stared at the sun,  
well I am the one who loves  
changing from nothing to one.

If ever you should track me down  
I will surrender there

and I will leave with you one broken man  
whom I will teach you to repair.

You know who I am,  
you've stared at the sun,  
well I am the one who loves  
changing from nothing to one.

I cannot follow you, my love,  
you cannot follow me.  
I am the distance you put between  
all of the moments that we will be.

You know who I am,  
you've stared at the sun,  
well I am the one who loves  
changing from nothing to one.

You know who I am,  
you've stared at the sun,  
well I am the one who loves  
changing from nothing to one.

-----  
**14. You know who I am (Canadian Mix duet) (03:05)**

(c) 2004 Nana Mouskouri Collection

Recorded Nov. Dec. 1973

Performer : Nana Mouskouri / Graeme Allwright

Music : Leonard Cohen

Lyrics : Leonard Cohen

I cannot follow you, my love,  
you cannot follow me.  
I am the distance you put between  
all of the moments that we will be.

You know who I am,  
you've stared at the sun,  
well I am the one who loves  
changing from nothing to one.

Sometimes I need you naked,  
Sometimes I need you wild,  
I need you to carry my children in  
and I need you to kill a child.

You know who I am,  
you've stared at the sun,  
well I am the one who loves  
changing from nothing to one.

If ever you should track me down  
I will surrender there

and I will leave with you one broken man  
whom I will teach you to repair.

You know who I am,  
you've stared at the sun,  
well I am the one who loves  
changing from nothing to one.

I cannot follow you, my love,  
you cannot follow me.  
I am the distance you put between  
all of the moments that we will be.

You know who I am,  
you've stared at the sun,  
well I am the one who loves  
changing from nothing to one.

You know who I am,  
you've stared at the sun,  
well I am the one who loves  
changing from nothing to one.

-----  
**15. Follow Me (03:30)**

Bonus track

Fascinating CD - English Works (c) 2005

Performer : Nana Mouskouri

Music : John Denver

Lyrics : John Denver

It's by far the hardest thing I've ever done  
To be so in love with you and so alone  
Follow me where I go what I do and who I know  
Make it part of you to be a part of me  
Follow me up and down all the way and all around  
Take my hand and say you'll follow me

It's long been on my mind  
You know it's been a long time  
I'll try to find the way that I can make you  
understand  
The way I feel about you and just how much I  
need you  
To be there where I can talk to you when there's  
no one else around

Follow me where I go what I do and who I know  
Make it part of you to be a part of me  
Follow me up and down all the way and all around  
Take my hand and I will follow too.

You see, I'd like to share my life with you  
And show you things I've seen  
Places that I'm going to, places where I've been  
To have you there beside me and never be alone  
And all the time that you're with me then we  
will be at home

Follow me where I go what I do and who I know  
Make it part of you to be a part of me  
Follow me up and down all the way and all around  
Take my hand and say you'll follow me

Follow me where I go what I do and who I know  
Make it part of you to be a part of me  
Follow me up and down all the way  
Take my hand and I will follow too

Take my hand and I will follow too.

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**16. Vincent (04:20)**

Bonus track

Fascinating CD - English Works (c) 2005

Performer : Nana Mouskouri

Music : D. McLean

Lyrics : D. McLean

Starry, starry night,  
Picture palette blue and gray,  
Look out on a summers day  
With eyes, that know the  
darkness in my soul,  
Shadows on the hills  
Sketch the trees and the  
daffodils,  
Catch the breeze and the winter  
chills  
In colours on the snowy linen  
land.

And now I understand,  
What you tried to say to me,  
How you suffered for your  
sanity,  
How you tried to set them free.  
They would not listen.  
They did not, know how.  
Perhaps they'll listen now.

Starry, starry night,  
Flaming flowers, that brightly  
blaze,  
Swirling clouds in violet haze

Reflect in Vincent's eyes of  
china blue  
Colours changing hue  
Morning fields of amber gray,  
Weathered faces lined in pain  
Are soothed beneath the  
artist's loving hand.

And now I understand,  
What you tried to say to me,  
Are you suffered for your  
sanity,  
How you tried to set them free.  
They would not listen.  
They did not, know how.  
Perhaps they'll listen now.

For they could not love you.  
But still your love was true.  
And when no hope was left in  
sight  
On that starry, starry night,  
You took your life, as lovers  
often do.  
But I could have told you,  
Vincent,

This world was never meant for  
one,  
As beautiful as you.

Starry, starry night  
Portraits hang in empty halls  
Frameless heads on nameless  
walls  
With eyes, that watch the world  
and can't forget  
Like the strangers, that you've  
met,  
The ragged men in ragged  
clothes,  
The silver thorn of bloody rose  
Lie crushed and broken on the  
virgin snow.

And now I think, I know,  
What you tried to say to me,  
How you suffered for your  
sanity,  
How you tried to set them free.  
They would not listen.  
They are not listening still;  
Perhaps they never will.



Artist : Nana Mouskouri  
 Album : Vieilles chansons de France  
 Genre : Folk  
 Year : 1973  
 Tracks : 8  
 Playtime : 00:25:34

01. Le roi a fait battre tambour (03:47)
02. Belle Doëtte (04:25)
03. Voici le mois de may (01:54)
04. A la claire fontaine (02:34)
05. L'amour de moy (03:12)
06. Le pont de Nantes (02:41)
07. Brave Marin (04:00)
08. V'la l'bon vent (02:57)



**01. Le roi a fait battre tambour (03:47)**  
 Arr. G. Petsilas  
 Recorded July 1973 Studio des Dames (Paris)  
 Orch. The Athenians  
 Performer : Nana Mouskouri  
 Music : Trad.  
 Lyrics : Trad.

Le roi a fait battre tambour  
 Le roi a fait battre tambour  
 Pour voir toutes ses dames  
 Et la première qu'il a vue  
 Lui a ravi son âme lui a ravi  
 son âme

Rataplan rataplan rataplan plan  
 plan plan  
 Rataplan rataplan rataplan plan  
 plan plan

Marquis, dis-moi, la connais-tu  
 Marquis, dis-moi, la connais-tu  
 Qui est cette jolie dame  
 Le marquis lui a répondu

Sire roi, c'est ma femme  
 Sire roi, c'est ma femme

Rataplan...

Marquis, tu es plus heureux que  
 moi

Marquis, tu es plus heureux que  
 moi

D'avoir femme si belle  
 Si tu voulais me l'accorder  
 Je me chargerais d'elle  
 Je me chargerais d'elle

Rataplan...

Sire si vous n'étiez pas Roi  
 Sire si vous n'étiez pas Roi  
 J'en tirerais vengeance  
 Mais puisque vous êtes le Roi  
 A votre obéissance  
 A votre obéissance

Rataplan...

Marquis, ne te fâche donc pas  
 Marquis, ne te fâche donc pas  
 Tu auras ta récompense  
 Je te ferai dans mes armées  
 Beau Maréchal de France  
 Beau Maréchal de France

Rataplan...

Adieu ma mie, adieu mon cœur  
Adieu ma mie, adieu mon cœur  
Adieu mon espérance  
Puisqu'il te faut servir le Roi  
Séparons-nous d'ensemble  
Séparons-nous d'ensemble

Rataplan...

La reine a fait faire un bouquet  
La reine a fait faire un bouquet  
De belles fleurs de lyse

Et la senteur de ce bouquet  
A fait mourir Marquise  
A fait mourir Marquise

Rataplan...

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## 02. Belle Doëtte (04:25)

Arr. G. Petsilas

Recorded July 1973 Studio des Dames (Paris)

Orch. Christian Chevallier

Performer : Nana Mouskouri

Music : Trad.

Lyrics : Trad.

Belle Doëtte à sa fenêtre se tient  
Lit en un livre mais son cœur est au loin  
De son ami il lui souvient, lui souvient  
Qu'en terre sainte est allé tournoyer  
Et son cœur est en deuil

Un écuyer tout ou bout de la salle  
Est arrivé et déboucle sa malle  
Belle Doëtte est descendue, toute pâle

Afin d'avoir nouvelles, bonnes ou mauvaises  
Et son cœur est en deuil

Belle Doëtte à l'écuyer a demandé  
Où est celui que j'ai tant aimé?  
Hélas! ne puis vous le cacher  
Mon maître est mort! Au combat fut tué  
Et son cœur est en deuil

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## 03. Voici le mois de may (01:54)

Arr. G. Petsilas

Recorded July 1973 Studio des Dames (Paris)

Orch. The Athenians

Performer : Nana Mouskouri

Music : Trad.

Lyrics : Trad.

Voici le mois de may  
Où les fleurs volent au vent :|  
Où les fleurs volent au vent  
Si jolies mignonnes  
Où les fleurs volent au vent  
Si mignonnement

Le fils du roi s'en va  
S'en va les ramassant :|  
S'en va les ramassant  
Si jolies mignonnes  
S'en va les ramassant  
Si mignonnement

Il en ramasse tant  
Qu'il en remplit ses gants :|

Qu'il en remplit ses gants  
Si jolies mignonnes  
Qu'il en remplit ses gants  
Si mignonnement

Il les porte à sa mie  
Pour lui faire un présent :|  
Pour lui faire un présent  
Si jolies mignonnes  
Pour lui faire un présent  
Si mignonnement

Tenez tenez dit-il  
Tenez voici des gants :|  
Tenez voici des gants  
Si jolies mignonnes

Tenez voici des gants  
Si mignonnement

Vous ne les mettrez guère  
Que quatre fois par an :|  
Que quatre fois par an  
Si jolies mignonnes  
Que quatre fois par an  
Si mignonnement

A Pâques à la Toussaint  
Noël et la Saint-Jean :|  
Noël et la Saint-Jean  
Si jolies mignonnes  
Noël et la Saint-Jean  
Si mignonnement

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## 04. A la claire fontaine (02:34)

Arr. G. Petsilas

Recorded July 1973 Studio des Dames (Paris)

Orch. The Athenians

Performer : Nana Mouskouri  
Music : Trad.  
Lyrics : Trad.

À la claire fontaine  
M'en allant promener  
J'ai trouvé l'eau si belle  
Que je m'y suis baignée

Il y'a longtemps que je t'aime  
Jamais je ne t'oublierai

Sous les feuilles d'un chêne  
Je me suis fait sécher  
Sur la plus haute branche  
Le rossignol chantait

Il y'a longtemps que je t'aime  
Jamais je ne t'oublierai

Chante, rossignol, chante  
Toi qui as le cœur gai  
Tu as le cœur à rire  
Moi je l'ai-à-pleurer

Il y'a longtemps que je t'aime  
Jamais je ne t'oublierai

C'est pour mon ami Pierre  
Qui ne veut plus m'aimer

Pour un bouquet de roses  
Que je lui refusais

Il y'a longtemps que je t'aime  
Jamais je ne t'oublierai

J'ai perdu mon ami  
Sans l'avoir mérité  
Pour un bouquet de roses  
Que je lui refusais

Il y'a longtemps que je t'aime  
Jamais je ne t'oublierai

-----  
**05. L'amour de moy (03:12)**

Arr. G. Petsilas  
Recorded 28 April 1973 Studio des Dames (Paris)  
Orch. A. Goraguer  
Performer : Nana Mouskouri  
Music : Trad.  
Lyrics : Trad.

L'amour de moy s'y est enclose  
Dedans un joli jardinet  
Où croit la rose et le muguet  
Et aussi fait la passerose

Ce jardin est bel et plaisant

Il est garni de toutes fleurs  
On y prend son ébattement  
Autant la nuit comme le jour

Hélas! il n'est si douce chose  
Que se doux rossignolet

Qui chante au soir, au matinet  
Quand il est las, il se repose

L'amour de moy s'y est enclose

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**06. Le pont de Nantes (02:41)**

Arr. G. Petsilas  
Recorded July 1973 Studio des Dames (Paris)  
Orch. Christian Chevallier  
Performer : Nana Mouskouri  
Music : Trad.  
Lyrics : Trad.

Sur le pont de Nantes  
Un bal y est donné

La belle Hélène  
Voudrait bien y aller!

Ma chère mère  
M'y laisserez-vous aller?

Non, non ma fille  
Vous n'irez point danser

Monte à sa chambre  
Et se met à pleurer

Son frère arrive  
dans un bateau doré

Qu'as-tu, ma soeur

Qu'as-tu donc à pleurer?

Hélas! mon frère  
Je n'irai point danser!

Oh! si, ma soeur  
Moi je t'y conduirai

Prends ta robe blanche  
Et ta ceinture dorée

Elle fit trois tours  
Le pont s'est défoncé

La belle Hélène  
Dans la Loire est tombée

Hélas! mon frère  
Me laisseras-tu noyer?

Non, non, ma soeur  
Je vais te retirer!

Dans l'eau se jette  
Et les voilà noyés!

Toutes les cloches  
Se mirent à sonner

La mère demande  
Qu'a-t-on à tant sonner?

C'est pour Hélène  
Et votre fils aîné

Voilà le sort  
Des enfants obstinés!

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**07. Brave Marin (04:00)**

Arr. G. Petsilas

Recorded July 1973 Studio des Dames (Paris)

Orch. Christian Chevallier

Performer : Nana Mouskouri

Music : Trad.

Lyrics : Trad.

Brave marin revient de guerre, tout doux  
Brave marin revient de guerre, tout doux  
Tout mal chaussé tout mal vêtu  
Pauvre marin, d'où reviens-tu? Tout doux

Madame, je reviens de guerre, tout doux  
Madame, je reviens de guerre, tout doux  
Qu'on m'apporte ici le vin blanc,  
Que le marin boit en passant. Tout doux

Brave marin se mit à boire, tout doux  
Se mit à boire et à chanter,  
Et la belle hôtesse à pleurer. Tout doux

Qu'avez-vous donc, la belle hôtesse? tout doux  
Qu'avez-vous donc, la belle hôtesse? tout doux  
Regrettez-vous votre vin blanc,  
Que le marin boit en passant. Tout doux

C'est pas mon vin que je regrette, tout doux  
Mais c'est la mort de mon mari  
Monsieur, vous ressemblez à lui. Tout doux

Dites-moi donc, la belle hôtesse, tout doux  
Dites-moi donc, la belle hôtesse, tout doux  
Vous aviez de lui trois enfants,  
Vous en avez six à présent. Tout doux

On m'a écrit de ses nouvelles, tout doux  
Qu'il était mort et enterré,  
Et je me suis remariée. Tout doux

Brave marin vida son verre, tout doux  
Sans remercier, tout en pleurant,  
Il regagna son bâtiment. Tout doux

-----

**08. V'la l'bon vent (02:57)**

Arr. G. Petsilas

Recorded July 1973 Studio des Dames (Paris)

Orch. The Athenians

Performer : Nana Mouskouri

Music : Trad.

Lyrics : Trad.

Derrière chez nous y'a un étang  
Derrière chez nous y'a un étang  
Trois beaux canards s'y vont  
baignant

Trois beaux canards s'y vont  
baignant  
Trois beaux canards s'y vont  
baignant  
Y'en a deux noirs y'en a un  
blanc

V'la l'bon vent  
V'la l'joli vent  
V'la l'bon vent ma mie  
m'appelle  
V'la l'bon vent  
V'la l'joli vent  
V'la l'bon vent ma mie m'attend

Y'en a deux noirs y'en a un  
blanc

Y'en a deux noirs y'en a un  
blanc  
Le fils du roi s'en vient  
chassant

Le fils du roi s'en vient  
chassant  
Le fils du roi s'en vient  
chassant  
Avec son beau fusil d'argent

V'la l'bon vent  
V'la l'joli vent  
V'la l'bon vent ma mie  
m'appelle  
V'la l'bon vent  
V'la l'joli vent  
V'la l'bon vent ma mie m'attend

Avec son beau fusil d'argent  
Avec son beau fusil d'argent  
Il a tué mon canard blanc

Il a tué mon canard blanc  
Il a tué mon canard blanc  
Oh fils du roi tu es méchant

V'la l'bon vent  
V'la l'joli vent  
V'la l'bon vent ma mie  
m'appelle  
V'la l'bon vent  
V'la l'joli vent  
V'la l'bon vent ma mie m'attend

Oh fils du roi tu es méchant  
Oh fils du roi tu es méchant  
Il a tué mon canard blanc

V'la l'bon vent  
V'la l'joli vent  
V'la l'bon vent ma mie  
m'appelle  
V'la l'bon vent  
V'la l'joli vent  
V'la l'bon vent ma mie m'attend