

# Claire Lynch

## Dear Sister



**THE BAND:**  
Claire Lynch – vocals, guitar, harmony vocals  
Bryan McDowell – fiddle, mandolin, harmony vocals  
Matt Wingate – guitar, mandolin, harmony vocals  
Mark Schatz – upright bass, clawhammer banjo, clogging, hambone

**With:**  
Larry Atamanuik – drums  
Alison Brown – banjo (6)  
Rob Jekes – resonator guitar (1, 3)  
Mike Johnson – Pedal (9)  
Mark T. Jordan – Hammond B3 (1, 4, 7, 8)  
Kenny Malone – percussion (2)  
Tim O'Brien – background vocals, bouzouki (2)

Tim O'Brien appears courtesy of Howdy Skies

PRODUCED BY GARRY WEST

Recorded and mixed by Jim Cooley at Compass Sound Studio, Nashville, TN.

Additional recording by Justin Francis and John Caldwell.

Mastered by Randy LeRoy at Airshow Mastering, Tacoma Park, MD.

Photography by Stacie Huckleba | [www.imageshystacie.com](http://www.imageshystacie.com)

Letter photo images courtesy of Scott Rain

Stylist: Isabella Lira

Design by Robert Hakalski | [www.visual-machinery.com](http://www.visual-machinery.com)

Please visit [www.compassrecords.com](http://www.compassrecords.com) to join the eNews list, track artist tour schedules and order CDs and other merchandise via secure online ordering.

Thanks for supporting independent music!

7 46102

[www.clairelynch.com](http://www.clairelynch.com)



1. How Many Moons 3:15 • 2. Doin' Time 4:34 • 3. Once the Teardrops Start to Fall 4:25  
4. Need Someone 3:26 • 5. Dear Sister 4:00 • 6. I'll Be Alright Tomorrow 2:50  
7. Patch of Blue 3:06 • 8. That Kind of Love 3:52 • 9. Everybody Knows I've Been Crying 3:48  
10. Buttermilk Road / The Arbours 3:48



© 2013 Compass Records, 816 10th Avenue South, Nashville, TN 37212

pl 615.320.7672 | t 615.320.7378 e [info@compassrecords.com](mailto:info@compassrecords.com) w [www.compassrecords.com](http://www.compassrecords.com)

Warning: Unauthorized duplication is a violation of applicable laws. All rights reserved.



### How Many Moons

(Claire Lynch/Dan Dineen) Universal-Songs of PolyGram International, Inc.  
a/b/o Bitter and Egg Music (BMI)/Dangerous Justice Music (BMI)

How many moons will rise before ya call  
How many phones will ring before ya call  
How do ya do when ya do without me at all  
Without me at all

I ain't one for hangin' 'round, unless I'm waitin' for a train  
My mama taught me just enough, to get out of the rain  
But now the train is gone, it's pourin'  
I'm still waitin' for ya, darlin'  
I couldn't move if I wanted to  
I ain't crazy, I'm just crazy over you

How many moons will rise before ya fall  
How many phones will ring before ya call  
How do ya do when ya do without me at all  
Without me at all

No one's ever said that I had the patience of a saint  
Well I don't know just what I am  
But I do know what I ain't  
And I ain't waitin' any longer  
For this ache to grow much stronger  
It's just about to break me in two  
Goin' crazy 'cause I'm crazy over you

You know time will stop for no one  
And time will set you free  
But I'd wait forever if I knew  
You still loved me...oh...

How many moons will rise before ya fall  
How do ya do when ya do without me at all  
Without me at all  
Mama...without me at all

### Doin' Time

(Al Anderson/Sarah Siskind) International Dog Music,  
Buckled Up Music (BMI) admin. WOMA, Inc./Red Elephant Music (BMI)  
admin. BMG Rights Mgt.

I was born with a fire in me, buried under coals  
I lit a match when I was seven, burned down our home  
Took the blame for all the trouble I put them through  
But the trouble won't release me no matter what I do

All that I know to do now is run away  
When I forgive myself that will be the day  
I keep drivin' down these two yellow lines  
If the road is my sentence I'm doin' time

Met a boy in West Virginia, he was the one  
Thought I'd finally found the answer, he shone like the sun  
But I let it all unravel like I always do  
Never knowin' he was leavin', leavin' me the fool

All that I know to do now is run away  
When I forgive myself that will be the day  
I keep drivin' down these two yellow lines  
If the road is my sentence I'm doin' time

All that I know to do now is run away  
When I forgive myself that will be the day  
I keep drivin' down these two yellow lines  
If the road is my sentence I'm doin' time

All that I know to do now is run away  
When I forgive myself that will be the day  
I keep drivin' down these two yellow lines  
If the road is my sentence I'm doin' time

### Once the Teardrops Start to Fall

(Claire Lynch/Chris Palmer) Universal-Songs of PolyGram International, Inc.  
a/b/o Bitter and Egg Music (BMI)/Song/ATV Tree Publishing a/b/o Big Yellow Dog  
Music (BMI)

They say life's what you make it, and I know that's true  
Every day I make myself believe I'm over you  
They say put the past behind you, let it go  
But even after all this time I still miss you so

Sometimes late at night I almost hear you sighin'  
Right here beside me as I drift away  
Try as I might, I can't keep from cryin'  
When those same heartless memories come to call  
There's no holdin' back once the teardrops start to fall

My friends all think they know me inside out  
It's plain to see I'm over you this time without a doubt  
I show no hint of heartache, no tell tale signs  
As far as everybody knows, I've put our love behind

But sometimes late at night I almost hear you sighin'  
Right here beside me as I drift away  
Try as I might, I just can't keep from cryin'  
When those same heartless memories come to call  
There's no holdin' back once the teardrops start to fall

Sometimes late at night I almost hear you sighin'  
Right here beside me as I drift away  
Try as I might, I just can't keep from cryin'  
When those same heartless memories come to call  
There's no holdin' back once the teardrops start to fall  
There ain't no holdin' back once the teardrops start to fall

### Need Someone

(Claire Lynch/Bryan Kelley) BMG Music  
(BMI)/Xtasy-Stat Music (BMI)

Passin' cars and passin' faces  
Strangers in familiar places  
Wonder if you wonder just like me?  
How ya doin' where ya come from?  
Nice to see you are you someone?  
If you only had one prayer what would it be?

Do you need someone  
Need someone to love?  
I need someone  
Need someone to love me

Life's as busy as you make it  
Keep a smile and try to fake it  
Never let 'em see your hungry eyes  
Moments come and seldom linger  
Time it takes to snap your finger  
You don't wanna wave a perfect chance goodbye

Do you need someone  
Need someone to love?  
I need someone  
Need someone to love me

Maybe this notion of happiness is  
Way beyond belief, but  
Lately I'm open to possibilities

Do you need someone  
Need someone to love?  
I need someone  
Need someone to love...

Do you need someone  
Need someone to love?  
I need someone  
Need someone to love me

### Dear Sister

(Claire Lynch/Louisa Branscomb) Thrill Hill Music (BMI)  
Millwheel Music (BMI)

This could be my last letter  
I may never see the cotton fields of home again  
I miss you, dear sister - tonight I never felt so all alone  
The fog was so thick, that the Stones River stars  
Could scarcely invade the dread and the dark  
And all that I could see when I closed my eyes to dream  
Was home, sweet home

In the camps of Round Forest  
The midnight coals were glowing through the haze  
The Union boys sang, "Hail Columbia,"  
Then we sang "look away (look away)"  
There a hush in the rain, and there rose a sweet refrain  
In the dark before dawn, and instead of battle songs  
The enemy and we all sang the melody  
Of "Home, Sweet Home"

So if this is my last letter,  
And I never see the cotton fields of home again  
If I fall here at Stone's River,  
I know that God will bear away my soul to be with Him  
And I'll wait for you there where all is bright and fair  
Where the light of His face, outshines the blue and grey  
Where all of humankind, yes every man  
Will find his home, sweet home

### I'll Be Alright Tomorrow

(Bobby Osborne/Pete Goble) Sare Fire Music Company, Inc. (BMI)

I may be a little bit tight tonight  
But I'll be alright tomorrow  
Be alright tomorrow, be alright tomorrow  
I may be a little bit tight tonight  
But I'll be alright tomorrow  
'Cause my baby's comin' home

Ever since he left me things ain't been right  
I've been out drinkin' every night

I may be a little bit tight tonight  
But I'll be alright tomorrow  
Be alright tomorrow, be alright tomorrow  
I may be a little bit tight tonight  
But I'll be alright tomorrow  
'Cause my baby's comin' home

Ever since he left me things ain't been right  
I've been out drinkin' every night

I got a letter just today, says he's comin' home  
Says he'll never leave my arms again

I may be a little bit tight tonight  
But I'll be alright tomorrow  
Be alright tomorrow, be alright tomorrow  
I may be a little bit tight tonight  
But I'll be alright tomorrow  
'Cause my baby's comin' home

I may be a little bit tight tonight  
But I'll be alright tomorrow  
'Cause my baby's comin' home

### Patch Of Blue

(Claire Lynch) Thrill Hill Music (BMI)

Black is black and white is white  
I think I know what's wrong and what is right  
But I don't think I can deny your love

There's a rainbow in this place  
I see it in your eyes and on your face  
And all I want is to embrace the light

I've been prayin' for a patch of blue  
To come shinin' through the rain  
Lookin' up now, there is only you  
Smilin' down into my world of grey

Time and distance out in space  
God is reaching for the human race  
And all I need is to embrace your love

### That Kind of Love

(Pierce Pettis) Sleeplight Songs (ASCAP)

Can't be bought or sold or faked, that kind of love  
It always gives itself away, that kind of love  
It's wiser than the wisest sage,  
Its innocence makes me ashamed  
'Til I'm not sure that I can take that kind of love

Pride and hatred cannot stand that kind of love  
Greater love hath no man than that kind of love  
It won't be kept unto itself;  
It spreads its charms, it casts its spell  
'Til no one's safe this side of hell from that kind of love

Love rejected and ignored, held in chains behind closed doors  
Stuff of legend and of song, but deep down everybody longs  
For that kind of love, oh that kind of love

Some people never know that kind of love  
Though it only takes a child to show that kind of love  
Widows smile and strong men weep  
And little ones play at its feet  
The deaf can hear, the blind can see that kind of love

Love triumphant, love on fire, love that humbles and inspires  
Love that does not hesitate with no conditions, no restraints  
That kind of love, oh that kind of love

How can anyone deny that kind of love?  
Knowing every heart is measured by that kind of love  
Even stars fall from the sky, everything will fall in time  
Except those things that cannot die, that kind of love  
Oh may you be remembered by that kind of love

### Everybody Knows I've Been Crying

(Sarah Siskind) Song/ATV Tree Publishing a/b/o Almighty Dog Music (BMI)

Everybody knows I've been cryin'  
Cryin' to my pillow every night  
Everybody knows I've been lyin'  
Lyin' to my heart to make it right

I read the note you left by the door  
It sounds like you found what you're looking for  
Two yellow lines and an open highway  
With no room for me by your side

Everybody knows I've been cryin'  
Cryin' to my pillow every night  
Everybody knows I've been lyin'  
Lyin' to my heart to make it right

I tell my friends tonight is the night  
That you will be coming home  
I turn on the lights so when they drop by  
No one will know that I'm alone

Everybody knows I've been cryin'  
Cryin' to my pillow every night  
Everybody knows I've been lyin'  
Lyin' to my heart to make it right

I'd wait forever if you'd just say the word  
But if you've been calling I sure haven't heard

Everybody knows I've been cryin'  
Cryin' to my pillow every night  
Everybody knows I've been lyin'  
Lyin' to my heart to make it right  
Oh, lyin' to my heart to make it right

### Buttermilk Road / The Arbours

(Martha Scanlan) Song/ATV Tree Publishing a/b/o  
Big Purple Dog Music (ASCAP) / (Mark Schatz) MGS Publishing (BMI)

I want to live on Buttermilk Road  
Summer is so fine  
Apples ripen on the trees  
Dancin' in the kitchen drinking wine  
Barefoot summer time

I had a man on Buttermilk Road  
His arms were brown and fine  
Held the summer in his skin  
I never slept so good at night  
Held me through the night

I've been up and down old Buttermilk Road  
Know it all by heart  
Where the gravel turns to sand  
I could walk it in the dark  
Just the light of stars

Supper time on Buttermilk Road  
They ask me what I find  
Down those roads so far from here  
The hands and the faces look like mine  
They look just like mine

Oh the sage that grows on Buttermilk Road  
Is no ordinary kind  
In a gentle rain or a summer breeze  
It can heal the most troubled mind  
Heal you any time

Now I'm far away from Buttermilk Road  
On my way to another show  
And the snow falls soft on Bleeker Street  
The sage and wood smoke in my coat  
Always takes me home



...to members of the Claire Lynch Band: Mark Schatz, Matt Wingate and Bryan McDowell.  
We've been hitting it hard and I can't remember a more exciting time spent in front of an audience  
than with you guys. You make new, fresh, beautiful music every night - you're elegant!  
...to my own "dear sister," Susan Stewart. You are an amazing woman, a confidant and  
a savior beyond words.  
...to Ian for letting me use "Victoria" on Patch of Blue and for inspiring my existence, let alone the song.  
...to Kerry and Marian for years of gracious support.  
...to Gary West for your patience and confidence.  
...to all the string-pullers on Team CLB - Jennifer Hardiman, Rachel Sector, Kim Fowler, Susan Stewart,  
Trish Galfano, Christina Stritmatter and Amy Magrinat. (With special thanks to Katie Litteral.)  
...to United States Artists and Christopher V. Walker for the most amazing "atta girl" yet!  
...to Robyn Taylor for vision, loyalty and friendship.  
...to Robert Hicks, Rob Cross and all the folks at Carnton Plantation, Franklin TN -  
[www.battleoffranklintrust.org](http://www.battleoffranklintrust.org).  
...to Scott Bain for the pics and vid.  
...to Frank Anderson Chappel, author - DEAR SISTER: Civil War Letters to a Sister in Alabama.  
...to all the fabulous writers and co-writers on this album - Don Dunn, Craig Fuller, Irene Kelley,  
Louisa Branscomb, Sarah Siskind, Pierce Pettis, Bobby Osborne, Pete Goble, Matha Scanlan  
and Mark Schatz.  
...special thanks to Larry Nager.

Claire Lynch proudly endorses:  
Elkix Strings - Gallagher Guitars - Precision Strobe Clip-on Strobe Tuner  
L.R. Baggs Venue D.I. - Fishman Transducers - Blue Chip Picks - The O-Train

This project is lovingly dedicated to my dad, Evan Luthe -  
who teased up at a beautiful song, was happy to sing at any given moment and who "did his daughter"  
to provide me with an understanding of Truth and Love, not to mention a grasp of the  
binary system. Two out of three ain't bad, Dad! Thanks for the love.

