



THE TALE OF
AILIS AND MORAG

Rise Away

Original Lyrics and Composition by Adam Csenki

Rise away, and soar above the land, above the sea,
Fill the sails that we've woven all together,
Now rise like a bird, and fall like a bird.

Open air, skim higher than the mountain tops below,
As the ripples dance and shapes play in the waves,
Now rise like a bird, and fall like a bird.

Hold it fast, hold it strong, steady as she goes,
Single breath, move as one, looking out again,
And we'll soar over rising tides and shifting sands,
Falling tides and empty lands,
Rising tides and shifting sands,
Now rise away, rise away, ahhh!

[fiddle melody]

Sparks will fly, the gently smould'ring heat becomes a flame,
as we stoke the fire within, our heart's ablaze,
Now rise like a bird, and fall like a bird.

Hold it fast, hold it strong, steady as she goes,
Single breath, move as one, looking out again,
And we'll soar over rising tides and shifting sands,
Falling tides and empty lands,
Rising tides and shifting sands,
Now rise away....

Pressure builds and pressure grows,
Bellows pumping ebbs and flows x4 add [harmony each time]

Slightly slower

And we'll soar over rising tides and shifting sands,
Falling tides and empty lands,
Rising tides and shifting sands,
Rise away, rise away, ahhh!