

DAMON T

Stand My Ground

VOL. II

180



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Stand My Ground - VOL.II

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9. Where Do We Go Now?
10. Walk
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12. Hail Johnny (Acoustic)

In July 2019 the world lost a wonderful soul and talented musician and songwriter, Damon Thomas ~ better known as Damon T.

This is Damon T's final album.

Most of it was recorded in 2019 before Damon passed, but he left notes on how he would like the tracks finished. Following those notes where possible, additional instruments and vocals have been added. A few of the tracks he intended to have on the album were never started so other unreleased tracks have been completed and added to the album.

Please visit his posthumous website damontmusic.com where you can hear and buy his other releases.

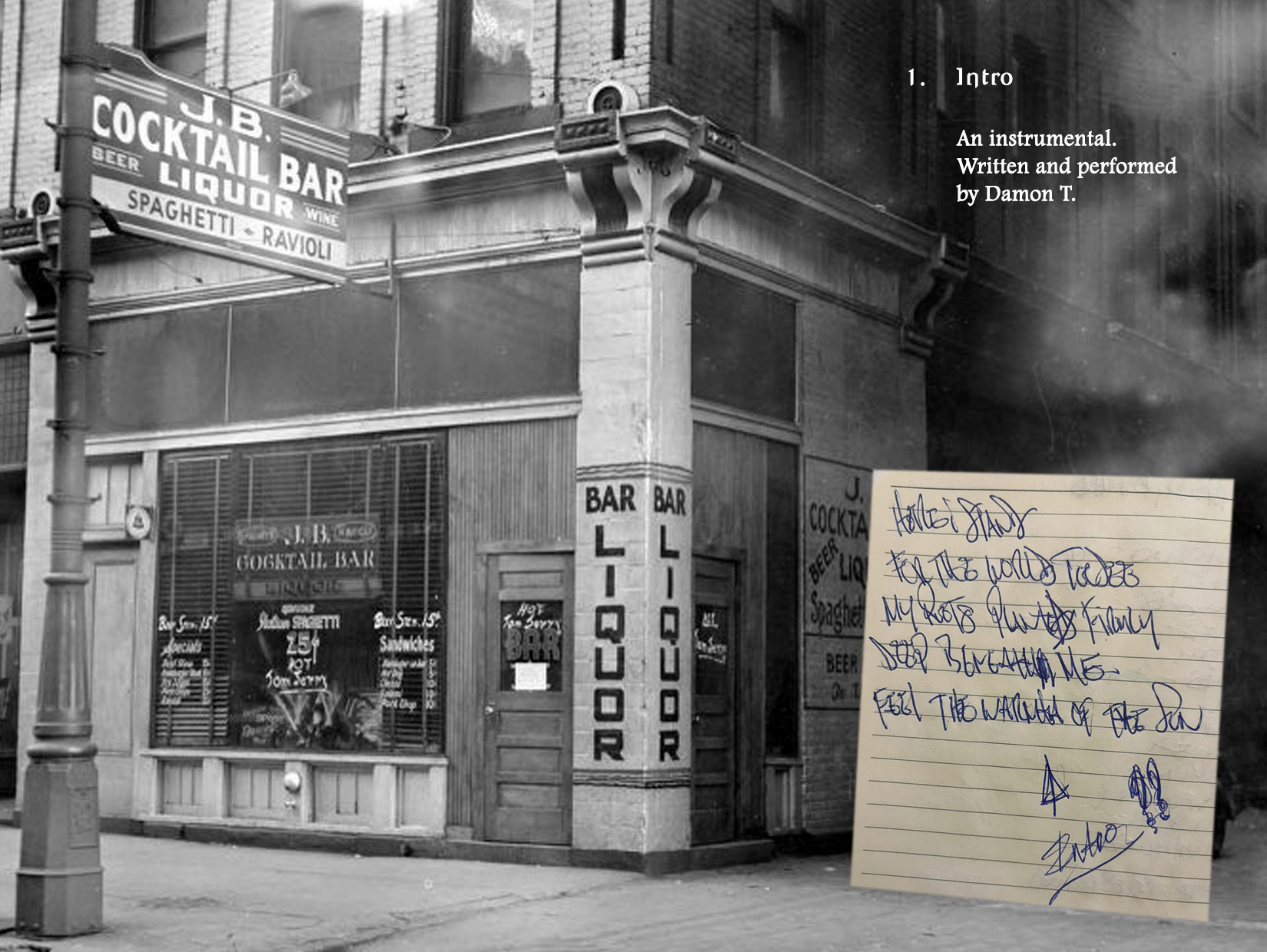
Thank you, and enjoy!

All songs written by Damon T except tracks 6, 7, 8, 11 ~ traditional songs arranged by Damon T and track 5 - Damon T / Luke Philbrick.

Additional vocals and instruments:
Mark Cole and Luke Philbrick.
Anthony Grant played clarinet on track 5.

Mixed by Damon T and Mark Cole.
Mastered by Mark Cole.
Artwork by Damon T and Mark Cole.





1. Intro

An instrumental.
Written and performed
by Damon T.

Holdi steady
For the world to see
My roots run ~~deep~~ firmly
Don't break me
Feel the warmth of the sun

A
Intro

2. S.M.G.

Written and performed
by Damon T

I marched through fire, stood while our nation turned
Strike a match, there's nothing left to burn
Blood of a country wounded by war
Great north and south divide
Lord, I'm called to a high cause

Stand my ground, stand my ground

There beneath the soil in the roots of an old tree
I hear the ghostly voices of those fallen before me
They're cut across the plains, staying within my humble mind
Battle cry in the southern heat to the cold winter sleet

Stand my ground, stand my ground

Every man suffers defeat, every man falls
Free men former slaves, comrades in arms
War wins us, haunts us to the core
Journey into freedom, believe in the cause, believe in the cause

Shackled, unbound, 'til I fall from gracefulness
After him

Stand my ground, stand my ground, stand my ground
At the roots of an old tree, roots of an old tree
Stand by my ground



3. Full Moon Shining

Written and performed
by Damon T.
Harmonica: Mark Cole



Full moon shining in my room
Holds the fate of an old man's doom
Unleash the curse which hides inside
As it lights up the pitch black sky

No future for you and I
Full moon shining in my room

Full moon shining in my room
Holds the fate of an old man's doom
You better run, you better hide
Before you meet with the beast inside

Can't you see the changes in my eyes?
Full moon shining in my room

Place this pistol gun upon your hands
Wash away this evil man
Single silver bullet's all it takes
Free myself from this creature I create

Full moon shining in my room
Holds the fate of an old man's doom
Pull the trigger or I'll come after you
Full moon shining in my room



4. The Day Paradise Burnt Down

Written and performed
by Damon T.
Sampled strings: Mark Cole

The Day Paradise Burnt Down

Sittin on my porch
Waiting on the sun to appear
Heard the warnings to dawn appears
Doesn't seem to be a star in the sky x2

* chorus
DREAMS ARE LOST, I'M WIDE AWAKE
SEEL REFUGES FROM THE MAKING HOUR
HEAVEN IS GONE BUT I'M HERE TO STAY
MY SOUL IS LEFT BEHIND
LORD GIVE NO MERCY HERE TODAY
THE DAY PARADISE BURN DOWN.

IN THE RUINS OF WHAT REMAINS
PROMISED LAND LEFT IN THE DARK
I PRAY FOR FORGIVENESS ON BENDED KNEES
SPARE MY WORLD FROM FALLING APART x2

Burn Down Burn Down Burn Down
DREAMS ARE LOST, I'M WIDE AWAKE.

chorus

5. The Healing Crow

Written and performed
by Damon T and Luke Philbrick.
Clarinet: Anthony Grant

THE HEALING CROW

Anthony

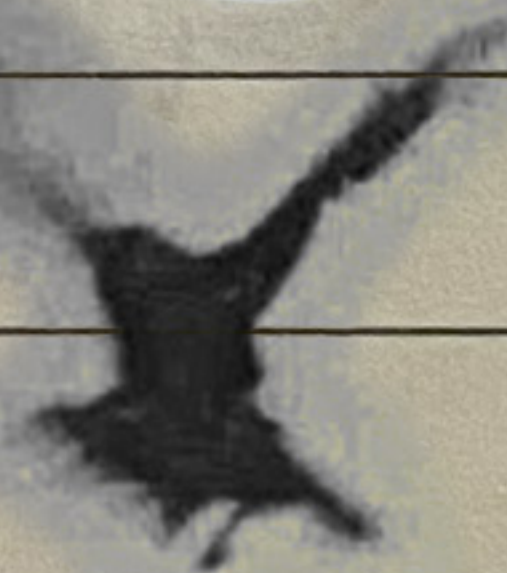
RAVE MY NAME IN SONG

SAVE ~~MY~~ WANDERING SOUL
THIS

FOR ME, CALL ME HOME
CALL

CALLING ON THE HEALING CROW

W/ LUKES PHILBRICK
SLIDE



6. Soul of a Man

Traditional. Arranged and performed
by Damon T.

Backing vocals and harmonica: Mark Cole
Recorded live at Peppers Café, 5th April 2019

Won't somebody please tell me
Answer if you can
Won't somebody please tell me
Just what is the soul of a man?

Travel different countries
Travel foreign lands
Find somebody who could tell me
Just what is the soul of a man?

Saw Christ standing and talking
Came up right on time
Teaching the doctors and lawyers
Said a man ain't nothing but his mind

Read the Bible often
Try to read it right
As far as I can understand
Man is more than his mind

Christ stood in the temple
People all stood amazed
Teaching the doctors and lawyers
How to raise a man from the grave

Won't somebody please tell me
Answer if you can
Won't somebody please tell me
Just what is the soul of a man?



7. Sally in Our Alley

Traditional. Arranged and performed
by Damon T.

All the girls in the world
There's none like pretty Sally
She's the darling of my heart
And she lives in the alley
There's no lady in this town
That's half as sweet as Sally
She's the darling of my heart
And she lives in the alley
Oh Sally, oh Sally

Father works in the mine
Long hours, starts from dawn
Her mama sells homemade lace
So beautiful and long
There's no lady can compare
As half as sweet as Sally
She's the darling of my heart
And she lives in the alley
Oh Sally, oh Sally

When she walks by I leave my work behind
I've worked to the bone, Sally
Boss man shout then he throw me out
But I'll bear it on for Sally
There's no lady in this town
as half as sweet as Sally
She's the darling of my heart
and she lives in the alley
Oh Sally, oh Sally

A few years from now when I'm gonna be a man
Then I'll marry Sally
Then we'll wed, then we'll bed
But not in our alley, oh Sally



8. All Hid (Hide & Seek Song)

Traditional. Arranged and performed
by Damon T.

Additional vocals, percussion, harmonica: Mark Cole

Little pussy in the stable
Wanderin' by the skinner's table
Mamma's in the kitchen cooking her best
Father's bound to give you the rest

Five, ten, fifteen, twenty, all hid

Uncle Bill fell out of bed
Cracked his head on a hard piece of lead
Living it up on a Friday night
That corn liquor done take his life

Five, ten, fifteen, twenty, all hid

When I was younger in Taber Town
Devil knocked my brother down
Friday night was never the same
Devil got a hold on him

Five, ten, fifteen, twenty, all hid

Ready or not, here I come!



9. Where Do We Go Now?

Written and performed
by Damon T.

Where do we go now?
Where do we sit down?
So we like it here
In between our ears

Where do we go now
Now we passed that post?
We got around that roadblock
You tied behind our eyes

Where do we go now?
Where do we stay now?
Why don't I like it here
In between my fears

My light has died
My pains have faded
What do I do now
Without your beautiful brain?

Where do we go now?
And where do we stand now?
Why don't like it here
In between my fears?

Where do we go now?
Where do we stand now?
Why don't I like it here?
Why don't I like it here?

Where do we go?
I don't like it here
I don't like it here...



10. Walk

Written and performed
by Damon T.

Bass guitar, harmonica: Mark Cole

Here she comes, young, so fine
Can't help myself, stop and stare
Engine's on, let it ride
Don't tie that girl down to a chair
No, no, let it show
Don't move too fast but take it slow
Put a smile on your face when it starts to shake, babe
With every step she takes

Baby, walk, walk, walk
Just move your legs from left to right
I said, walk, baby, walk, walk, walk
That girl will make you feel alright

The way she moves, so lovely, so smooth
Just clear a path and make some room
Her motion, sure pace
She'll give you such a taste when she walks
Gotta hold on me, can't break free, baby
Fish caught on your damn line
Heels on her feet, next to me
Your rhythm's right on time

Baby, walk, walk, walk
Just move your legs from left to right
I said, walk, baby, walk, walk, walk
That girl will make you feel alright
I said walk, walk
Just move your legs from left to right, baby
I said, walk, baby, walk, walk, walk



11. Worried Man Blues

Traditional. Arranged and performed
by Damon T.

Backing vocals, bass harmonica, harmonica: Mark Cole

Takes a worried man to sing a worried song
Takes a worried man to sing a worried song
Takes a worried man to sing a worried song
And I won't be worried long

I went across the river and laid down to sleep
Went across the river and laid down to sleep
Went across the river and laid out asleep
When I woke up, shackles on my feet

Twenty-nine links of chain around my legs
Twenty-nine links of chain around my legs
Twenty-nine links of chain around my legs
Each holds initials of my name

I asked the judge what might be my fine
I asked the judge what might be my fine
I asked the judge what might be my fine
Twenty years on the chain gang line

Train arrived, sixteen coaches long
Train arrived, sixteen coaches long
Train arrived, sixteen coaches long
My baby caught the train and now she's gone

Takes a worried man to sing a worried song
Takes a worried man to sing a worried song
Takes a worried man to sing a worried song
And I won't be worried long



12. Hail Johnny

Written and performed
by Damon T.

Harmonica: Mark Cole

Johnny's got blood on his hands
Run as fast as you can
He's got a few more miles to go
'Til he reaches the border of Mexico
The sheriff's closing in on his back
The dogs are holding on his tracks
It's a few more miles to go
'Til he reaches the border of Mexico

Hail Johnny, on the run

Johnny's got blood on his hands
As he runs across wanted land
He's got a few more miles to go
'Til he reaches the border of Mexico
Sheriff's closing in on his back
The dogs are holding on his tracks
He won't be easy to find
When he crosses the Mexico line

Hail Johnny, on the run

Poor boy hung his own head
Dead or alive, paper read
His mother praised the man in the sky
Give my boy wings to fly
Because the sheriff's closing in on his back
The dogs are holding on his tracks
A few more miles to go
Till he reaches the border of Mexico

Hail Johnny, on the run



with

2

2

WALLS

Java Phnom
June 2018

