

ROBERT
PLANT

lullaby
and...

THE
CEASELESS
ROAD



LULLABY

1. **LITTLE MAGGIE** 5:06
Trad. arr. by Plant/Adams/Baggott/Fuller/Smith/Tyson
2. **RAINBOW** 4:18
Plant/Adams/Baggott/Fuller/Tyson*
3. **POCKETFUL OF GOLDEN** 4:12
Plant/Adams/Baggott/Camara/Fuller/Smith/Tyson
4. **EMBRACE ANOTHER FALL** 5:52
Plant/Adams/Baggott/Camara/Fuller/Smith/Tyson
5. **TURN IT UP** 4:06
Plant/Adams/Baggott/Fuller/Smith/Tyson
6. **A STOLEN KISS** 5:15
Plant/Adams/Baggott/Fuller/Tyson
7. **SOMEBODY THERE** 4:32
Plant/Adams/Baggott/Fuller/Smith/Tyson
8. **POOR HOWARD** 4:13
Plant/Adams/Baggott/Camara/Fuller/Tyson†
9. **HOUSE OF LOVE** 5:07
Plant/Adams/Baggott/Fuller/Smith/Tyson
10. **UP ON THE HOLLOW HILL** 4:35
(UNDERSTANDING ARTHUR)
Plant/Adams/Baggott/Fuller/Tyson
11. **ARBADEN (MAGGIE'S BABBY)** 2:44
Plant/Adams/Baggott/Camara/Fuller/Smith/Tyson

All songs published by Sons of Elinion Ltd, administered by WB Music Corp (ASCAP), except "Poor Howard."

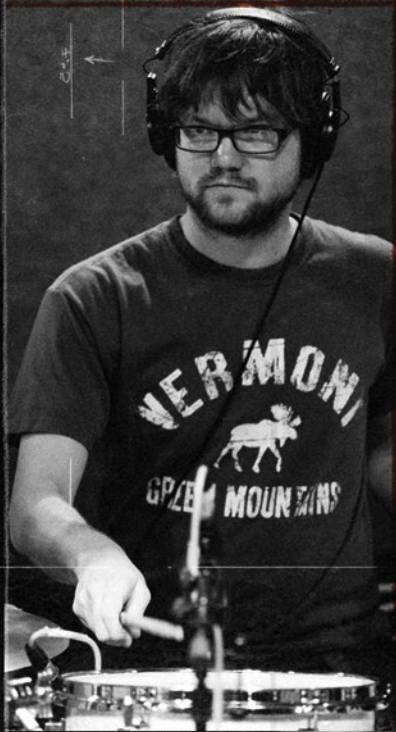
* "Rainbow" incorporates "Love Is Enough," a poem by William Morris.

† "Poor Howard" is derived from "Po' Howard" (Lead Belly/A. Lomax/J. Lomax, Sr.), published by Global Jukebox Publishing (BMI)/Folkways Music Publishers.

ROBERT PLANT and the SENSATIONAL SPACE SHIFTERS



DAVE SMITH
drum set



BILLY FULLER
bass, drum programming,
omnichord, upright bass

POCKETFUL OF GOLDEN

And if the sun refused to shine
Upon my island home
And darkness fell upon the earth
And once again I walk alone

I have pockets full of golden
A little more with every day
Inside my coat a silver lining
Who knows the price I have to pay

Once I was set upon by thieves
They stole my heart away
I finally found it in your arms
And that's just where it's going to stay

I wondered high upon the mountain
With the naked and the free
And if I bare my soul in asking
One day she'd care for me

Red hair, raven hair gold like the sun
All of us in motion, moving on and gone

And I was cast out on the ocean
Adrift to count the seven seas
So all alone, so high and lonesome
Maybe, one day, she'll care for me

I have pockets full of golden
A little more with every day
Inside my coat a silver lining
Who knows the price I have to pay

Red hair, raven hair gold like the sun
All of us in motion, moving on and gone

EMBRACE ANOTHER FALL

Oh I often think of you,
the hour before it rains
Across the broken days
That brought me home again

You walked into my life
Awoke my spirit soul
You saved me from my deep
Farewell my wanderer's home

Oh! The life upon your lips
Your heart could not foresee
The tangle I became
That brings me home again

Embrace another fall
My year is worn and cold
To you I bare my soul
My summer's almost gone

Oh so blue must turn to grey
And out upon the shire
All through the frost and rain
I make my home

*Mi glywais fod yr 'hedydd
Wedi marw ar y mynydd;
Pe gwyddwn i mai gwir y geiriau
Awn a gyrr o wyr ac arfau
I gyrchu corff yr 'hedydd' adre*

(I heard that the Lark
Has died on the mountain;
If I knew these words were true
I would go with a group of men and arms
To fetch the Lark's body home)

TURN IT UP

On Charley Patton (Prides) highway
The mist, the rain, the mud
Somewhere east of Tunica
I'm close to giving up
The car goes round in circles
The road remains the same
For help and consolation
I'll turn it on again
Turn it up
Turn it up

Alone with disconnection
And not a lonesome word
I reach out to the radio
And the clinically disturbed
"Give it up," the man says
Surrender and be saved
He'll drive away your demons
His help is on the way

Turn it up
Oh turn it up!
Ahhhhh, ahhhhh...

I'm lost inside America
I'm turning inside out
I'm turning into someone else
I heard so much about
I'm blinded by the neon
The righteous and the might
I'm stuck inside the radio
Turn it on and let me out

A touch of serendipity
A little stroke of luck

The radio inside this car
Brings guidance from above
The smallest contribution
Will keep me in safe hands
I'm calling 1-800
I ain't leaving it to chance

Turn it up
Turn it up
Ahhhhh, ahhhhh...

A STOLEN KISS

How long has it been like this
Lost and found and lost yet again
Here in the heat of a stolen kiss
I make my home

How long has it been this way
On and on as the days slip away
Oh lost in language oh lost in song
I'm gone

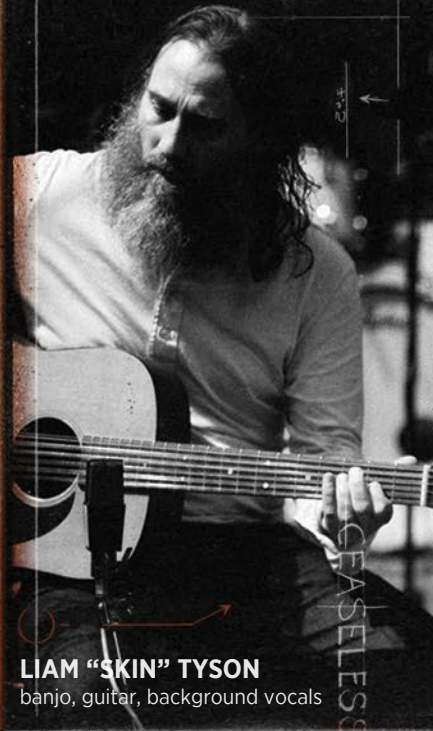
I am drawn to the western shore
Where the light moves bright upon the tide
To the lullaby and the ceaseless roar
And the songs that never die

Love waits for no one, there's so little time
It's cruel and elusive and so hard to find
And moving further and further each day
I'm gone

I am drawn to the western shore
Where the light moves bright upon the tide
To the lullaby and the ceaseless roar
And the songs that never die

JOHN BAGGOTT

keyboards, loops, moog bass, piano,
tabal, background vocals



LIAM "SKIN" TYSON

banjo, guitar, background vocals



JULDEH CAMARA

kologo, ritti, Fulani vocals



JUSTIN ADAMS

bendirs, djembe, guitars,
tehardant, background vocals

SOMEBODY THERE

When I was a young boy
And time was passing by
Real slow
And all around was wonder
And all around the great unknown
With eyes that slowly opened
I set about the wisdom to know
And living out of language
Before one word I spoke
I heard the call

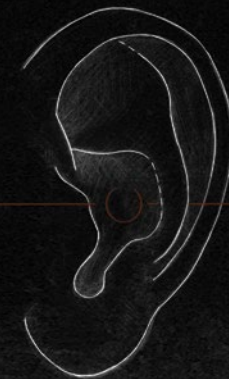
There is somebody there I know
There is somebody there I know it so
There is somebody there I know
There is somebody there I know it so

Now high upon the mountain
Where green has turned to golden
Shine on so
Below the world's unfolding
Unraveled and exploding, it was always so
I'm rolling and I'm tumbling
Through all your fields of plenty, here I go
Come walk a mile beside me
Come love me and come guide me
Hear the call

There is somebody there I know
There is somebody there I know it so
There is somebody there I know
There is somebody there I know it so

The road calls to my heart
Your love will warm my blood
The sun will shine down evermore
Wine is in the cup

There is somebody there I know
There is somebody there I know it so
There is somebody there I know
There is somebody there I know it so



Recorded by **TIM OLIVER** at Helium Studios, Wiltshire and Real World Studios, Bath
Except "Rainbow," recorded by **TIM HOLMES** at Contino Rooms, London
Piano on "A Stolen Kiss" recorded at St. George's Chapel, Bristol

Tracks 2, 6, 9 mixed by **TIM OLIVER** at Top Cat Studio, Wiltshire
Tracks, 1, 3-5, 7-8, 10-11 mixed by **TCHAD BLAKE** at Full Mongrel, Wales

Mastered by **BOB LUDWIG** at Gateway Mastering, Portland, ME

JULIE MURPHY: "Marwnad yr Ehedydd" vocals on "Embrace Another Fall" (juliemurphymusic.com)
NICOLA POWELL: background vocals on "Poor Howard"

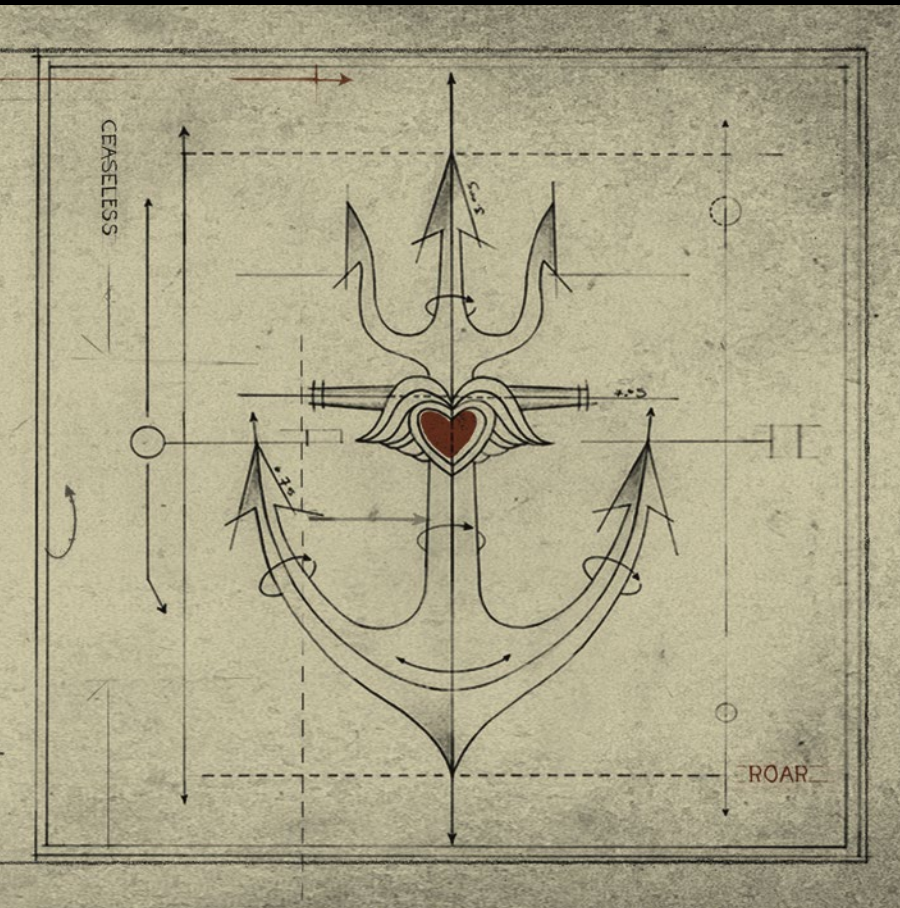
Art Direction & Design: **BRETT KILROE & GEOFFREY HANSON**
Shell Photography & Trident/Anchor Illustration: **DAN WINTERS**
Band Photography: **YORK TILLYER**
Robert Plant Photograph: **ED MILES**

Special thanks to Nicola Powell Management (Yam Yam 345), my third eye and second mind.

PRODUCED BY ROBERT PLANT

www.nonesuch.com
www.robertplant.com

Nonesuch Records Inc., a Warner Music Group Company, 1290 Avenue of the Americas, New York, NY 10104. © & © 2014 Troldcharm Ltd. under license to Nonesuch Records Inc. for the United States and WEA International Inc. for the world outside of the United States. Warning: Unauthorized reproduction of this recording is prohibited by Federal law and subject to criminal prosecution.





B.

