

LEGENDS

Mother Demeter you're a gypsy in your wanderin',
Searchin' for the daughter who was lost to you.
Sower of the fields, you give the seeds their will to grow and
Harvests come and go at such a cost to you.

CHORUS

*Come and open up your eyes,
Cast off your gowns of mourning and arise.
We've a fire to welcome you, and a dance to keep you warm.
A new day's comin' and your (daughter's here) at home.*

Sister Llorona, you keep callin' through the rain.
They call you a demon and children fear your name.
You gave your sweat and blood so your little ones could grow,
Then you lost them in a flood, now you've no place to go.

CHORUS (last line..."children are")

Queen Agotime, they took you from your land,
Thought they'd change you to a slave by giving you a brand.
Your bondage made you stronger, fed the fire within your soul,
You gave birth to movements that now seek to make us whole.

CHORUS (last line..."people are")

Liliuokalani, the soldiers stole your crown,
Locked you in your castle and held your people down.
Pauahi shared your legacy, gave all the wealth away
To the children of the Islands, who sing your songs today.

CHORUS (last line..."people are")

CODA

We are sowers and searchers, like you,
We are witches and mothers, like you,
We are healers and bearers of burdens like you,
We are Daughters of the Night, gifted with the blessing and curse of sight,
We are Warriors of the Light, opening our hearts to reunite.

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Dorie's notes: I have always been fascinated with folklore, myths and legends. I wanted the stories of these four women put down in song, perhaps because they represent many themes common to women's lives today.