

Ornaments

Ornaments was a Christmas project dreamed up by Jeremy Cordy. He approached me in early November 2009 with the idea of gathering the various musically talented friends we had to try to put together something beautiful. I couldn't be more pleased with the results.

Comprised of almost entirely original songs, the project was an attempt to fill a few gaps in the Christmas music we were used to hearing all the time and explore some different scenarios and ideas.

~Michael Edwards



Christmas Party

All our friends are waiting for us
Hurry up 'cause I can't wait to get there
Why don't I go start the car while
You put on your Christmas sweater?

Gonna have some fun tonight
Hurry up 'cause I can't wait to get there
This old clunker's gonna make it
Don't worry about the weather

We'll be playing in the snow
Our cheeks a rosy glow
Our favorite time of year is here!

Pulling right up to the house
Hey look there's Joel he's waving out the window!
("Hey guys!")
Hold my hand, it's slick outside
The sidewalk's like a slip 'n slide! (A slip 'n slide! Wheee!)
Feel the warmth from the front door
See all the presents on the floor
Where should ours go?
What's your favorite Christmas song?
Everybody sing along!

We're playing in the snow
Our cheeks a rosy glow
Has anybody seen
that picture of Michael Eugene? (hahahaha!)
Our favorite time of year is here

Music by: Michael Edwards

Lyrics by: Jeremy Cordy and Rachel Gagnon

Performers:

Michael Edwards: Drums, Acoustic, Bass, Background Vocals

Brett Horner: Electric Guitar

Jane Davenport: Glockenspiel

Greg Jenkins: Harmonica, Keyboard Organs

Rachel Gagnon: Vocals

Other vocals: Joel Manahan, Benji Robinson, Jeremy Cordy

Pouty Kid (I See No Reason For The Season)

In a quiet suburb, unwrapping Christmas gifts
Hoping for all good ones, all that's on his wishlist
Ornery and obnoxious, throwing tantrums and fits
Asking questions rudely, "Why you'd even buy this?"
"Do you even know me?" "That's all for this Christmas!"

Two years more the wiser, brother starts to speak up
"Why are you unhappy? At least you got some presents,
Though it doesn't matter. If you've got to hear this
I have to be honest and put this into context

Christmas doesn't matter, and this isn't the worst part
Presents might be fleeting but brother don't you know?
There's no reason for the season, no reason for this life
Terminal this body, transient this strife

Trust me I've been looking but sadly there's no answers

Just lay there and pretend that everything is great when
Everybody dies and no one will remember
Everybody dies and no one will remember you

Music by: Michael Edwards

Lyrics by: Andrew Bair and Michael Edwards

Performers:

Michael Edwards: Acoustic, Vocals

Andrew Bair: Drums

Dan Lyon: Electric Guitar

Brett Horner: Bass

Jane Davenport: Vocals

Violence

Music and performance by: Michael Edwards

The Devil's Nativity

When the baby took his first breath
I pictured the day he'd take his last
In time I will rise and this runt they adore is gonna die

I got skin on my teeth
and I spit when I speak
I've seen a thousand babies just like he
...doesn't seem that special to me

Fires, fleas and all kinds of disease
are the only gifts you'll get from me
Love and grace can't set you free
'cause hell's beneath your feet

You think this kid's a king
that'll draw all men to him?
I think those chances are pretty slim
He'll teach and he'll laugh and he'll cry
but this son of man is gonna die

Fires, fleas and all kinds of disease
are the only gifts you'll get from me
Fires, fleas and all kinds of disease
and hell beneath your feet

Music by: Michael Edwards

Lyrics by: Dan Lyon, Jeremy Cordy, and Michael Edwards

Performers:

Michael Edwards: Acoustic

Dan Lyon: Vocals, Electric Guitar

We Pick Up Our Instruments

Find your feet!
Come on! Move to the beat!
Get off that seat!
Come on! Move to the beat!
Pick up your instrument and join in the song!
Don't stop playing 'till that negative spirit is gone!

Alleluia

Will you pick up your instruments?
Will you play from your soul?
Will you fight for your happiness?
Have you got hope in your bones?
You've got so much to be thankful for
to let this mood take control
So like the music of David
let it fill up your soul!

Son of man born in Bethlehem
Son of man bringin' joy!
Son of man born in Bethlehem
Son of man bringin' joy!

Music and lyrics by: Michael Edwards

Performers:

Ben Lucas: Electric Guitar

Michael Edwards: Electric Guitar, Drums, Vocals

Dan Lyon: Vocals

Other Vocals: Jeremy Cordy, Andrew Bair, Joel Manahan

Wake Up, It's Christmas

What can light a tree with no electricity?
Who can give a gift with pockets that are empty?
Who can bring me all the joy that I could need?
What can bring you here in time for Christmas eve?

It's Christ in you
It's Christ in me
and through His love we're a family

When children pure and happy pray to the blessed child
When misery cries out to the son of the mother mild
When love stands watching and faith holds wide the door
What glory brings Christmas here to us once more?

It's Christ in you
It's Christ in me
and through His love...
It's Christ in you
It's Christ in me
and through His love we're a family

Christ in you...
Christ in me...

Music by: Michael Edwards

Lyrics by: Rachel Gagnon and Jeremy Cordy

Performers:

Michael Edwards: Electric Guitar, Tambourine

Drums: Andrew Bair and Stuart Clark

Brett Horner: Bass, (bowed) Electric Guitar

Rachel Gagnon: Vocals

Emily Haye: Violin

Shelby Edwards: Violin

Joel Manahan: Background Vocals

Bree Patton: Background Vocals

Choir vocals: Stuart Clark, Jane Davenport, Andrew Bair, Brett Horner, Jeremy Cordy, Bree Patton, Rachel Gagnon

Trois Paquebots

I saw three ships come sailing in
On Christmas day, on Christmas day
I saw three ships come sailing in
On Christmas day in the morning

Oh what was in those ships all three?
On Christmas day, on Christmas day
Oh what was in those ships all three?
On Christmas day in the morning

The virgin Mary and Christ were there
On Christmas day, on Christmas day
The virgin Mary and Christ were there
On Christmas day in the morning

All music and performances by Justin Edwards

Where We're Loved Best Of All

Carrying gifts from afar
Don't even know where you are
Left our party so early
Wandering streets in the morning
...Christmas morning

Found our family's house (where we used to live)
Strangers inhabit it now (with their own festivities)
Smiles big and true
People sayin' "I love you."
...Christmas morning

Helping me find the place (where we're loved best of all)
Where we don't hide our shame (where we confess it all)
Where forgiveness sinks deep
Where our hope is complete
...Christmas morning

All music, words, and performances by Michael Edwards