



BRUNO DENECKERE & THE HERODS
CRESCENT OF THE MOON
The lyrics & chords book

BRUNO DENECKERE & THE HERODS
CRESCENT OF THE MOON (HKM records n.v./s.a.)

<u>Crescent of the moon</u>	page 2
<u>Lady Luck</u>	page 3
<u>Guardian angel</u>	page 4,5
<u>Holding back on you</u>	page 6,7
<u>Laura</u>	page 8

Songs published by Rozemarijn Music

<u>Beatrice</u>	page 9,10
<u>Bed of roses</u>	page 11,12
<u>It never felt so right</u>	page 13,14
<u>One good shoulder</u>	page 15,16
<u>Will you miss me</u>	page 17,18
<u>Queen of dancers</u>	page 19,20
<u>Suitcase</u>	page 21,22
<u>It took so long for me to find you</u>	page 23,24

Songs published by Hans Kusters Music NV

Photography by Jo Clauwaert

www.brunodeneckere.be

CRESCENT OF THE MOON (words&music : Bruno Deneckere)

A D
 Eyes wide open, 10 am Sunday morning
 A
 Awakened by the poor light of the sun
 A D
 And through the sand, in between two yawnings
 A
 I saw them butterflies come
 D
 There was an angel, she was lying beside me
 A D
 While I was painting her room
 A E
 And now everytime I'm on my own
 D A
 I think about the crescent of the moon

I watched her bathing, her beauty so unusual
 She was singing a sweet song so low
 The tail of the peacock standing wide open
 And Byron threw his ball of snow
 Upon the crosswords scattered on the table
 A bowl of soup and a spoon
 And now everytime I'm on my own
 I think about the crescent of the moon

Nighttime, daytime, anytime, many a time
 But mostly in the afternoon
 Everytime I'm on my own
 I think about the crescent of the moon

LADY LUCK (words&music : Bruno Deneckere)

Intro: // D / D / F G / D // (X2)

D

A few weeks ago we did a dazzlin' show

F G D

Near Venice of the north

D

A lifetime still in front of me

F G A

In the hands of the Mighty Lord

Bm G

I held the jawbone of an ass

D A

I was ready for the fight

D

There seemed to be no hostility

F G D

Luck was on my side

For every little song I sing
 There's a reason and a rhyme
 For sweet Colinda's merry dance
 It was a pair of big brown eyes
 We started of so well
 But failed to make it through the night
 I lost my hopes for her too soon
 Luck was on my side

She gave me strenght while both them hands
 Of the clock were movin' on
 And her late divine appearance
 Got the sceptics proven wrong
 Now here's two private people
 With a love they cannot hide
 Happiness is part of them
 Luck was on their side

Lady Luck how can it be
We never met before
And now I got a taste of you
I'm achin' for some more
She's been great,now I can't wait
To take her for my bride
I'm sure that she'll be happy to
If you are on my side

GUARDIAN ANGEL (words&music : Bruno Deneckere)**First chord G**

Em

B7

C **A**

When she spreads her wings,my guardian angel
G **G/f#** **Em** **A** **D**
 Nothing bad or worse will come my way

Em B7 **C** **A**

And when she does her thing I know I'm able
G **G/f#** **Em** **A** **D**
 To avoid all the dangers of one day

Em **B7**

I let her flutter,I let her fly

C **A**

She'll be with me the day I die
G **G/f#** **C** **D** **G**
 I love to see my angel flying high

Instrumental: // **Em / B7 / Em / G7 /**
 / **C C(b) / Am / D / Daug // (X2)**

HOLDING BACK ON YOU (words&music : Bruno Deneckere)

Intro // E / E / B7 / B7 // (X2)

E	B7
Winter's lyin' at my door	
E	
A sweet virgin, white and pure	
B7	
But underneath the snow	
A	
Lies a world that you don't know	
B7	
It's dark and it's old	

Though it's heaven when I please
 Words will twinkle down in hell
 You can move a town with ease
 But you cannot move the well
 So a chinaman tells

E	B7
I'm holdin' back on you	
E	
I'm holdin' back on you	
B7	
I'm holdin' back on you	
A	
I'm holdin' back on you	
B7	
What am I to do	
Intro:....	
I keep holdin' back on you	

So if I tread upon your corns
 Shall I blow young Triton's horn
 Or are you satisfied
 With a wrong for every right
 At least you can try

B7

I'm holdin' back on you

E

I'm holdin' back on you

B7

I'm holdin' back on you

A

I'm holdin' back on you

B7

What am I to do

E

I keep holdin' back on you

B7

I'm holdin' back on you

E

I'm holdin' back on you

B7

I'm holdin' back on you

A

I'm holdin' back on you

B7

Nothing I can do

Outro // A / A / A / A / E / E / E / E // (X....)

LAURA (words&music : Bruno Deneckere)

CAPO ON THE SECOND FRET

VERSE: // G / G / G / G / Am / C / G / G // (X2)

CHORUS: // Em / C / G / G / Am / C / G / G // (X2)

INTRO : VERSE + CHORUS

From that fateful day until in dead wood I'll lay
 I'll be havin' a cravin' for Laura
 It's true we met just a few times and yet
 I know that I'll always adore her
 Oh Laura,blessed be the beauty that you are
 Oh Laura,brighter than the brightest star

't Was in the city of popes and I had me a rope
 and I bundled tha good old mountain laurel
 it hangs around my neck and it takes me back
 to the girl of today and tomorrow
 Oh Laura,blessed be the beauty that you are
 Oh Laura,brighter than the brightest star

INSTRUMENTAL : VERSE + CHORUS

If I don't get a chance to catch just a glimpse
 Of my beautiful,beautiful Laura
 I'll try to keep myself asleep with nothing new,
 Something blue and something borrowed
 Oh Laura,blessed be the beauty that you are
 Oh Laura,brighter than the brightest star

If chances were few,I'd be waiting for you
 I'd be as patient as a big old turtle
 But chances are none,so I'll be gone
 To live in a forest of myrtle
 Oh Laura,blessed be the beauty that you are
 Oh Laura,brighter than the brightest star

OUTRO : VERSE + CHORUS

BEATRICE (words&music : Bruno Deneckere)

CAPO ON THE SECOND FRET

INTRO : G**G**

Beatrice is my lady

Am

And she wears a pretty ring

D7

But it's not mine, it drives me crazy

G

It is just one of those things

I have not seen her since september

Am

She mailed a note and stayed away

D7

I guess she'll be here to defend herself

G G7

Probably sooner than today

C

I recall and I'm broken-hearted

G

The way she brightened up my life

Am

But I knew long before we parted

G

She was someone else's wife

INSTRUMENTAL : VERSE

And I heard her sweet voice singin'

In a restaurant down at the mall

I could not eat , could not help thinkin'

She's got the greatest voice of them all

There's a rumour spread in town

I guess you've might've heard it too

But it's unable to bring me down
Even though half of it is true

I recall and I'm broken-hearted
The way she brightened up my life
But I knew long before we parted
She was someone else's wife

INSTRUMENTAL : CHORUSX2

REPEAT CHORUS

OUTRO : G

BED OF ROSES (words&music : Bruno Deneckere)

INTRO : ORGAN : // Am / Am / C / C / G / G //
 // Am / Am / Em / Em // (X2)

Am

We're downin' the drinks

Em

In a swig or two

Am

Big rocks in rings

Em

Say less than small tattoos

G

A bed of roses

D

You in a laugh

C

Tryin' to get the most out of

B7

More than I'll ever have

// Am / Am / Em / Em // (X2)

I can only guess what you're thinkin'

But I know where you are

That's another thought to sink in to

In a stand-up coffee-bar

And that bed of roses

Under the heart

Ticklin' noses

When we're far apart

INSTRUMENTAL

// Am / Am / C / C / G / G // (X2)

// Am / Am / Em / Em // (X2)

The garden of love

Will bear our flowers

Worms won't nestle
In the bed that is ours
Our bed of roses
You in a laugh
Rhymes and proses
Written on the back of a photograph

OUTRO : // Am / Am / Em / Em // (X4)

IT NEVER FELT SO RIGHT (words&music : Bruno Deneckere)

INTRO // F / F / C / C // (X2)

F **C**
 I got drunk and I got busted
F **C**
 In the middle of the street,in the middle of the night
F **C**
 I had one for the road and twelve for my baby
F C G C
 And it never felt so right

I got beaten up,I got knocked down
 And I almost lost my sight
 All for the honour of my baby
 And it never felt so right

Am

Em

And I rode through stormy weather
F **C**
 And I fell off of my bike,not once,no,I fell twice
Am **Em**
 And now I'm standin' at your door,both knees battered
F **G**
 And it never felt so right

INSTRUMENTAL :
 // F / F / C / C // (X2)

I bought roses for my sweet honey
 Seven red,seven white
 Now I'm out of money
 And it never felt so right

And I rode through stormy weather
 And I fell off of my bike,not once,no,I fell twice
 And now I'm standin' at your door,both knees battered
 And it never felt so right

OUTRO :

// F / F / C / C // (X3)
/ F C / G / C /

ONE GOOD SHOULDER (words&music : Bruno Deneckere)**G****Em**

I hear the rattle of the pots and pans

C**D**

I hear you cryin' when your alone

G**Em**

I do hope it won't happen again

C**D**

But as you know it is bread in the bone

C**D**

Put your broken heart in my care

G**Em**

And lay your head upon my one good shoulder

C**D**

I got a room and a life to share

G**Em****G****Em**

Don't wait too long,we're getting' older

I have seen you passin' by my window

I have watched you in the local store

I can feel your sadness and your sorrow

But I wanna do a whole lot more

So put your broken heart in my care

And lay your head upon my one good shoulder

I got a room and a life to share

Don't wait too long,we're getting' older

C**D**

I can take your blue out into the sun

G**Em**

I can take your pain and put it in the wrong

Am**D****Em****Em**

You can take my word just as long as you need to

INSTRUMENTAL : / **C** / **D** / **G** / **Em** / **Am**
 / **D** / **G** / **Em** / **G** / **Em** /

I don't mean to do you harm
I don't wanna poke in someone else's fire
Sometimes I even put the radio on
A single word is all I require
To put your broken heart in my care
And lay your head upon my one good shoulder
I got a room and a life to share
Don't wait too long,we're getting' older

OUTRO

/ G / Em / G / Em / Cm.....G

WILL YOU MISS ME (words&music: Bruno Deneckere)

INTRO PIANO : Gmaj7 F#m/G (2x)
 Gmaj7/E F#m/E (2x)
 Gmaj7/C F#half dim/C (2x)
 Gmaj7/C# F#m/C# (2x)
 Repeat this and go to A

// D / D / Em / Em / G / G / D / D //

 D Em
 Will you miss me, little light of mine

 G D
 Now I'm off to a faraway town

 Em
 I got to face the music for a little while

 G D
 I'm gonna miss you when I'm gone

Your mouth full of tongue and strawberry gum
 Your lips as nature intended
 Our feet were light and the urge was strong
 But we knew where we wanted it to end

Will you miss me, little light of mine
 Now I'm off to a faraway town
 I got to face the music for a little while
 I'm gonna miss you when I'm gone

Sitting by the river in the early morn'
 Watching them purple red clouds
 You were so high on coke, I was drunk
 But we knew what it was all about

Will you miss me, little light of mine
 Now I'm off to a faraway town
 I got to face the music for a little while
 I'm gonna miss you when I'm gone

You wash and cut my hair, you draw my features
 That makes you my closest friend
 Now we got a story for all of them leaches
 And I hope it ends where they want it to end

Will you miss me, little light of mine
Now I'm off to a faraway town
I got to face the music for a little while
I'm gonna miss you when I'm gone

QUEEN OF DANCERS (words&music: Bruno Deneckere)

INTRO : D

D

There she lies unanswered

She used to be the queen of dancers

E G D

Life itself brought her down

Those were long days

Those were hollow days

E G D

Empty like her pill-box on the ground

E

G

She won't wake up anymore

D D/c# Bm

She found the key to the one-way door

E G D

Ain't it sad, she won't wake up anymore

There never were no second chances

For our little queen of dancers

Always kill, never cure

But let the record show

She had nowhere else to go

And that is hard to endure

She won't wake up anymore

She found the key to the one-way door

It is said, she won't wake up anymore

G

These are hard times

E

These are crazy times

G D

These are lonely times

INSTRUMENTAL : // G / G / E / E / G / G / D / D /
/ D / D / E / E / G / G / D / D /
/ D / D / E / E / G / G / D / D /

She won't wake up anymore
Rests assured behind the one-way door
It is sad,she won't wake up anymore
It is sad,she won't wake up anymore OUTRO : D

SUITCASE (words&music : Bruno Deneckere)

INTRO : // C / Am / F / G // (X2)

Dm F C
 Well I thought that we would last forever
Dm F C
 That I was your king and you were my queen
Dm F C
 And though we started out pretty well together
Dm F C
 I was blind and could not see
Am
 And then you opened up my eyes
F
 Put my feet back on the ground
Am
 Well guess and name that price
F G
 For foolin',foolin' around
C Am
F G
 All I've got from you was just your lyin'
C Am F G
 A few meaningless drops of water down your face
C Am F G
 I've been down that road before,I know how to ride it
C Am F G
 Well here's your suit and , honey ,there's your case

We were drivin' home after we had a few drinks
 You didn't make a sound
 There was a guy called Elliot Murphy playin' on the radio
 So I turned it down
 And then I remembered your face
 When that guy came into the bar

And I remembered him watchin' you all the time
So I threw you out of the car
All I've got from you was just your lyin'
A few meaningless drops of water down your face
I've been down that road before, I know how to ride it
well here's your suit and there's your case

Well I know that book burnin' on your pillow
It sold much better than Down The Road
But it doesn't give you a clear window
It is shovin' the wrong ideas down your throat
It tells you it's cool to have another
It's cool to betray your man
With these words I cannot be bothered
So get out of here as fast as you can
All I've got from you was just your lyin'
A few meaningless drops of water down your face
I've been down that road before, I know how to ride it
well here's your suit and there's your case

OUTRO : // C / Am / F / G // (X4) C

IT TOOK SO LONG FOR ME TO FIND YOU

(words&music : Bruno Deneckere,Nils De Caster,Yves Meerschaert)

INTRO : // D / D / G / G / Em / Em / A / A //

D

It took so long for me to find you

G

It took so long for me to know

Em

There are millions to be kind to

A

But only one I won't let go

Of the thousands made for pleasure

There's only one that's gonna last

It took so long for me to find you

It took every minute of the past

It took so long for me to find out

Of all visions I had none

By books I was blinded

Because of rules I was numb

Now I'm not standin' at your window

I'm not standin' at your door

But when you dream upon your pillow

I'll be lyin' on your floor

INSTRUMENTAL : // D / D / G / G / Em / Em / A / A // (X2)

F#

Right in the middle

G

Of a little drift to despair

Em

Liftin' my head

A

And seein' you there

It took so long for me to find you

Didn't take long for me to care

About what's to come and what's behind you

And every thought you'd like to share

I got a petal in my pocket
The one sayin' that you do
It took so long
For me to find you

OUTRO : // D / D / G / G / Em / Em / A / A // (X.....)