



RUSH



A Farewell To Kings

A Farewell To Kings

Xanadu

Closer To The Heart

Cinderella Man

Madrigal

Cygnus X-1



Hemispheres

Cygnus X-1 Book 2:
Hemispheres

Prelude

Apollo
Dionysus
Armageddon
Cygnus
The Sphere
Circumstances

The Trees

La Villa Strangiato



Permanent Waves

The Spirit Of Radio

Freewill

Jacob's Ladder

Entre Nous

Different Strings

Natural Science



Moving Pictures

Tom Sawyer

Red Barchetta

YYZ

Limelight

The Camera Eye

Witch Hunt

Vital Signs



Exit...Stage Left

The Spirit Of Radio

Red Barchetta

YYZ

A Passage To Bangkok

Closer To The Heart

Beneath, Between
& Behind

Jacob's Ladder

Brown's Bane

The Trees

Xanadu

Freewill

Tom Sawyer

La Villa Strangiato



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Side One

A Farewell To Kings 5:53

Xanadu 11:06

Side Two

Closer To The Heart 2:52

Cinderella Man 4:20

Madrigal 2:35

Cygnus X-1 10:27

Produced by Rush & Terry Brown



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anthem

RUSH
A FAREWELL TO KINGS

MERCURY • B0015889-00 JK01



Side One

A Farewell to Kings

When they turn the pages of history
When these days have passed long ago
Will they read of us with sadness
For the seeds that we let grow
We turned our gaze

From the castle in the distance

Eyes cast down

On the path of least resistance

Cities full of hatred

Fear and lies

Withered hearts

And cruel tormented eyes

Scheming demons

Dressed in king's guise

Beating down the multitude

And sufficing at the wise

The hypocrites are slandering

The sacred halls of Truth

Ancient nobles showering

Their bitterness on youth

Can't we find

The minds that made us strong

Can't we learn

To feel what's right and wrong

Cities full of hatred

Fear and lies

Withered hearts

And cruel, tormented eyes

Scheming demons

Dressed in king's guise

Beating down the multitude

And sufficing at the wise

Can't we raise our eyes

And make a start

Can't we find the minds

To lead us closer to the Heart

Mus: by Lee, Lifson and Peart

Lyrics by Peart

Xanadu

"To seek the sacred river Alph
To walk the caves of ice
To break my fast on honey dew
And drink the milk of Paradise...."

I had heard the whispered tales

Of immortality

The deepest mystery

From an ancient book. I took a clue

I scaled the frozen mountain tops

Of eastern lands unknown

Time and Man alone

Searching for the lost — Xanadu

Xanadu — To stand within The Pleasure Dome

Decreed by Kubla Khan

To taste snow the fruits of life

The last immortal man

To find the sacred river Alph

To walk the caves of ice

Oh, I will dine on honey dew

And drink the milk of Paradise

A thousand years have come and gone

But Time has passed me by

Stars stopped in the sky

Frozen in an everlasting view

Waiting for the world to end

Wary of the night

Praying for the light

Prison of the lost — Xanadu

Xanadu — Held within The Pleasure Dome

Decreed by Kubla Khan

To taste my bitter triumph

As a mad immortal man

Nevermore shall I return

Escape these caves of ice

For I have dined on honey dew

And drunk the milk of Paradise

Mus: by Lee and Lifson

Lyrics by Peart

Side Two

Cloner To The Heart

And the men who hold high places

Must be the ones who start

To mould a new reality

Closer to the Heart

The Blacksmith and the Artist

Reflect it in their art

Forge their creativity

Closer to the Heart

Philosophers and Ploughmen

Each must know his part

To sow a new mentality

Closer to the Heart

You can be the Captain

I will draw the Chart

Sailing into destiny

Closer to the Heart

Mus: by Lee and Lifson

Lyrics by Peart and Tabbot

Cinderella Man

A modest man from Mandrake

Travelled rich to the city

He had a need to discover

A use for his newly-found wealth

Because he was human

Because he had goodness

Because he was moral

They called him insane

Delusions of grandeur

Visions of splendour

A manic depressive

He walks in the rain

Eyes wide open

Heart undefended

Innocence untarnished

Cinderella Man

Doing what you can

They can't understand

What it means

Cinderella Man

Hang on to your plans

Try as they might

They cannot steal your dreams

In the betrayal of his love he awakened

To face a world of cold reality

And a look in the eyes of the hungry

Awakened him to what he could do

He held up his riches

To challenge the hungry

Purposeful motion

For one so insane

They tried to fight him

Just couldn't beat him

This manic depressive

Who walks in the rain

Mus: by Lee and Lifson

Lyrics by Lee

Madrigal

When the dragons grow too mighty

To slay with pen or sword

I grow weary of the battle

And the steem I walk toward

When all around is madness

And there's no safe port in view

I long to turn my path homeward

To stop awhile with you

Whom life becomes as barren

And as cold as winter skies

There's a beacon in the darkness

In a distant pair of eyes

In vain to search for order

In vain to search for truth

But these things can still be given

Your love has shown me proof

Mus: by Lee and Lifson

Lyrics by Peart

Cygnus X-1

Book One — The Voyage

Prologue

In the constellation of Cygnus

There lurks a mysterious, invisible force

The Black Hole

Of Cygnus X-1

Six Stars of the Northern Cross

In mourning for their sister's loss

In a final flash of glory

Nevermore to grace the night...

I

Invisible

To telescopic eye

Infinity

The star that would not die

All who dare

To cross her course

Are swallowed by

A fearsome force

Through the void

To be destroyed

Or is there something more?

Atomized — at the core

Or through the Astral Door —

To soar...

2

I set a course just east of Lyra

And northwest of Pegasus

Flew into the light of Deneb

Sailed across the Milky Way

On my ship, the 'Rocinante'

Wheeling through the galaxies,

Headed for the heart of Cygnus

Heading into mystery

The x-ray is her stern song

My ship cannot resist her long

Nearer to my deadly goal

Until the Black Hole —

Gains control...

3

Spinning, whirling,

Still descending

Like a spiral sea,

Unending

Sound and fury

Down my heart

Every nerve

Is torn apart...

To be continued

Mus: by Lee, Lifson and Peart

Lyrics by Peart

Neil Peart

Drums, orchestra bells, tubular bells,

temple blocks, cowbells, wind chimes,

bell tree, triangle, vibro-slap

Geddy Lee

Bass guitar, twelve string guitar,

Mini Moog, bass pedal synthesizer, vocals

Alex Lifeson

Six and twelve string electric guitar,

six and twelve string acoustic guitar,

classical guitar, bass pedal synthesizer

Produced by Rush and Terry Brown

Recorded at Rockfield Studios, Wales, June 1977

Engineered by Pat Monan and Terry Brown (Bron)

Mixed at Advision Studios, London

Engineered by Terry Brown, Assisted by Declan

(not Norman!) O'Doherty and Ken Thomas

Art direction and graphics by Hugh Syme

Cover photography by Yosh Inouye

Sleeve photograph by Roger Stowell

Liner photographs by Fin Costello

Design assistance Bob King

Mastered at Masterdisk, NY by Andy VanDette

Management — Ray Danielli — Toronto, Canada

Executive Production — Moon Records

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Concert sound engineer and effects consultant — Major Ian Grandy

Stage right technician — Liam (Elly) Birt

Stage left technician — Skip (Slider) Goldenreiser

Centre stage technician — Larry (The Saint) Allen

Stage manager — Michael (Lurch) Hirsch

Chaufeur extraordinaire — (Mr.) Jorge Hoodley

Hello and thank you to National Sound and Crew, See Factor

Lighting and Crew (U.K. too!), ElectroSound U.K. and Crew,

Graham The Coach Driver, Alan Moore and Kearley, all at

Rockfield and Pat (Duffy) Monan, (Farewell to Kingsley).

Max Webster's Dancing and Crew, The Cali and Crew, Fabrisso,

The Percussion Centre, Tony (Old School Taxi) Kelly,

Continental Tom Berry, and all our friends in the U.K.

(and everywhere!) we remember Brooklyn.

A special thank you to Dirk Lerst, and Pratt.

Our thanks also go out to the good people of Gibson Guitars,

Rickenbacker Guitars, and Slingerland Drums for their personal

help and consideration.

Dedicated to Nancy, Charlene, and Jacqueline

Correspondence — P.O. Box 640, Thornhill, Ontario, L3T 4A5

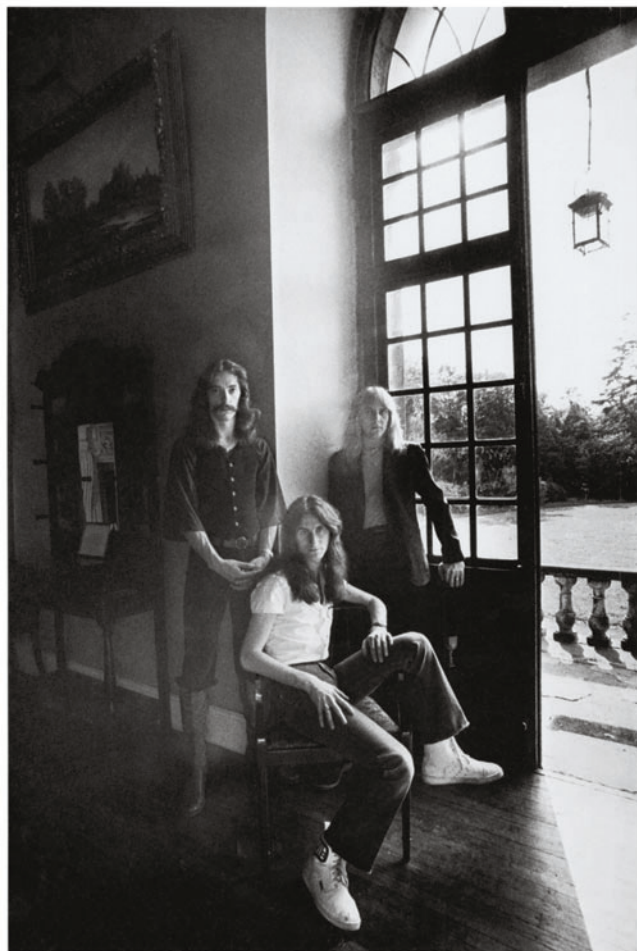
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Side One
Cygnus 3:1 Book 11
Hemispheres 18:07
Music by Lee and Lifeson
Lyrics by Peart
i Prelude 4:39
ii Apollo Bringer of Wisdom
iii Dionysus Bringer of Love 4:36
iv Armageddon The Battle of Heart and Mind 2:52
v Cygnus Bringer of Balance 5:00
vi The Sphere A Kind of Dream 1:09

Side Two
Circumstances 1:42
Music by Lee and Lifeson
Lyrics by Peart
The Trees 4:46
Music by Lee and Lifeson
Lyrics by Peart
La Villa Strangiato 9:36
Music by Lee, Lifeson and Peart

Produced by Rush and Terry Brown

All timings are approximate

Rush

HEMISPHERES

■ MERCURY ■ RUSH ■ HEMISPHERES ■

BO015869-00 JK02



Side One

Cygnus X-1 Book II Hemispheres

I Prelude

When our weary world was young
The struggle of the Ancients first began
The Gods of Love and Reason
Sought alone to rule the fate of Man

They battled through the ages
But still neither force would yield
Their people were divided
Every soul a battlefield ...

II Apollo Bringer of Wisdom

'I bring Truth, and Understanding
I bring Wit, and Wisdom fair
Precious gifts beyond compare
We can build a world of wonder
I can make you all aware'

'I will find you food and shelter
Show you fire to keep you warm
Through the endless winter storm
You can live in grace and comfort
In the world that you transform'

The people were delighted
Coming forth to claim their prize
They ran to build their cities
And converse among the wise

But one day the streets fell silent
Yet they knew not what was wrong
The urge to build these fine things
Seemed not to be so strong

The wise men were consulted
And the Bridge of Death was crossed
In quest of Dionysus
To find out what they had lost ...

III Dionysus Bringer of Love

'I bring Love to give you solace
In the darkness of the night
In the heart's eternal light
You need only trust your feelings
Only Love can steer you right'

'I bring Laughter, I bring Music
I bring Joy, and I bring Tears
I will soothe your primal fears
Throw off those chains of Reason
And your prison disappears'

The cities were abandoned
And the forests echoed song
They danced and lived as brothers
They knew Love could not be wrong

Food and wine they had plenty
And they slept beneath the stars
The people were contented
And the Gods watched from afar

But the winter fell upon them
And it caught them unprepared
Bringing wolves and cold starvation
And the hearts of men despaired ...

IV Armageddon The Battle of Heart and Mind

The Universe divided
As the Heart and Mind collided
With our people left unguided
For so many troubled years
In a cloud of doubts and fears
Our world was torn asunder
Into hollow hemispheres

Some fought themselves, some fought each other
Most just followed one another
Lost and aimless like their brothers
For their Hearts were so unclear
And the Truth could not appear
Their spirits were divided
Into blinded hemispheres

Some who did not fight
Brought tales of old to light
My 'Necroname' sailed by night
On her final flight

To the heart of Cygnus' fearsome force
We set our course
Spun through that timeless space
To this immortal place

V Cygnus Bringer of Balance

I have memory and awareness
But I have no shape or form
As a disembodied spirit
I am dead and yet unborn

I have passed into Olympus
As was told in tales of old
To the City of Immortals
Marble white and purest gold

I see the Gods in battle rage on high
Thunderbolts across the sky
I cannot move, I cannot hide
I feel a silent scream begin inside

Then all at once the Chaos ceased
A stillness fell, a sudden peace
The Warriors felt my silent cry
And stayed their struggle, mystified

Apollo was astonished
Dionysus thought me mad
But they heard my story further
And they wondered, and were sad

Looking down from Olympus
On a world of doubt and fear
Its surface splintered into
Sorry hemispheres

They sat awhile in silence
Then they turned at last to me
'We will call you Cygnus,
The God of Balance you shall be'

VI The Sphere A Kind of Dream

We can walk our road together
If our goals are all the same
We can run alone and free
If we pursue a different aim

Let the truth of Love be lighted
Let the love of Truth shine clear
Sensibility
Armed with sense and liberty
With the Heart and Mind united
In a single perfect sphere

Music by Lee and Lifeson
Lyrics by Peart

Side Two

Circumstances

A boy alone, and so far from home
Endless rooftops from my window
I felt the gloom of empty rooms
On rainy afternoons

Sometimes in confusion
I felt so lost and disillusioned
Innocence gave me confidence
To go up against reality

All the same
We take our chances
Laughed at by Time
Tricked by circumstances

Plus ça change
Plus c'est la même chose
The more that things change
The more they stay the same

Now I've gained some understanding
Of the only world that we see
Things that I once dreamed of
Have become reality

These walls that still surround me
Still contain the same old me
Just one more who's searching for
The world that ought to be

Music by Lee and Lifeson
Lyrics by Peart

The Trees

There is unrest in the forest
There is trouble with the trees
For the Maples want more sunlight
And the Oaks ignore their pleas

The trouble with the Maples
[And they're quite convinced they're right]
They say the Oaks are just too lofty
And they grab up all the light
But the Oaks can't help their feelings
If they like the way they're made
And they wonder why the Maples
Can't be happy in their shade?

There is trouble in the forest
And the creatures all have fled
As the Maples scream 'Oppression!'
And the Oaks, just shake their heads

So the Maples formed a Union
and demanded equal rights
'The Oaks are just too greedy
We will make them give us light'
Now there's no more Oak oppression
For they passed a noble law
And the trees are all kept equal
By hatchet,
Axe,
And saw ...

Music by Lee and Lifeson
Lyrics by Peart

La Villa Strangiato (An exercise in Self-Indulgence)

Including

- i - Buenos Nochas, Mein Froinds!
- ii - To sleep, perchance to dream ...
- iii - Strangiato theme
- iv - A Lexas in Wonderland
- v - Monsters!
- vi - The Ghost of the Aragon
- vii - Danforth and Pape
- viii - The Waltz of the Shreves
- ix - Never turn your back on a Monster!
- x - Monsters' (Reprise)
- xi - Strangiato theme (Reprise)
- xii - A Farewell to Things

Music by Lee, Lifeson, and Peart



Alex Lifeson
Six and twelve string electric and acoustic guitars, classical guitar, Roland guitar synthesizer, Taurus pedals
Neil Peart
Drums, orchestra bells, bell-tree, tympani, gong, cowbells, temple blocks, wind chimes, crotales

Geddy Lee
Bass guitar, Mini-Moog, Oberheim polyphonic, Taurus pedals, vocals

Produced by Rush and Terry Brown
Arrangements by Rush and Terry Brown
Recorded at Rockfield Studios, Wales, during June and July 1978
Engineered by Pat Moran
Vocals recorded at Advision Studios, London
Engineered by Declan O'Doherty
Mixed at Trident Studios, Soho, London, August 1978
Engineered by Terry Brown with invaluable assistance from John Brand
Tape Operators (Trident): Simon Hilliard, Mike Donegani, and Reno Ruocco
Mastered at Trident by Ray Staff

Graphics by Hugh Syme
Art Direction by Hugh Syme and Bob King
Cover photography by Yosh Inouye
Inner sleeve photography by Fin Costello
This album was processed through the Dufoscope!

Management: Ray Danniels and Vic Wilson, SRO Productions, Toronto
Executive Production: Moon Records
Roadmaster and Lighting Director: Howard (Herns) Ungerfeider
Concert Sound Engineer and Crew Co-ordinator: Major Ian Grandy
Stage Manager: Michael (Lurch) Hinch
Stage Right technician: Liam (Leaf) Birt
Stage Left technician: Skip (Slider) Gildersleeve
Centre Stage technician: Larry (Shrav) Allen
Guitar and synthesizer maintenance: Tony (Jack Secret) Geranios
Concert sound by National Sound and Electrosond (U.K.)
Concert Lighting by Sea Factor
Concert visuals produced by Rush and Nick Prince
Projectionist: Harry (keep the change!) Dilman
Those daring drivers!: Bruce (The Pin) Aldrich (Howdy howdy!),
Jwerg (Ah think Ah see the problem!) Hoadley, Mike (Say Guy!) Morrison,
and Tom (Zig-Zag) Whittaker

The Wonderful Persons List: Austen Fagen, Abe Schon, The UFO's, the Max Websters, the Pat Travers Band, the Monks, Bert the driver, Fin Costello, Ruke Bernstein, Joe Bombase, Young Ward, Jerry Mickelson, Army Granat, Bubble and Squeak, all at SRO, and all at Rockfield, Advision, and Trident

Compendium: P.O. Box 643, Thundershall, Ontario L7T 4A5

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Produced by Rush and Terry Brown



 **UM° anthem**

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80015889-00 JK03 RUSH PERMANENT WAVES

MERCURY



SIDE ONE
TOM SAWYER
RED BARCHETTA
YYZ
LIMELIGHT

SIDE TWO
THE CAMERA EYE
WITCH HUNT
VITAL SIGNS

PRODUCED BY RUSH AND TERRY BROWN



 **UMC** anthem
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RUSH MOVING PICTURES

METERY

R U S H

M O V I N G P I C T U R E S



SIDE ONE THE SPIRIT OF RADIO RED BARCHETTA YYZ SIDE TWO A PASSAGE TO BANGKOK CLOSER TO THE HEART BENEATH, BETWEEN & BEHIND JACOB'S LADDER
SIDE THREE BROON'S BANE THE TREES XANADU SIDE FOUR FREEWILL TOM SAWYER LA VILLA STRANGIATO

Produced by Terry Brown

RUSH
EXIT...STAGE LEFT

RUSH
EXIT...STAGE LEFT

MERCURY PRODS889-00 JK05

 **um^e anthem**
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Geddy Lee: Bass guitar, vocals, synthesizers, bass pedal synthesizer, and occasional rhythm guitar
Alex Lifeson: Electric and acoustic guitars, bass pedal synthesizer
Neil Peart: Drums and percussion

Produced by Terry Brown

Side II recorded in the U.K. by *Mobile One*
Engineered by Andy Rose, Tech-man Barry Alunworth
Set-up by Tim and James

Sides I, III, and IV recorded in Canada by *Le Mobile*
Engineered by Brown, Tech-man Guy Charbonneau
Set-up by Cliff

And by the *Record Plant Mobile*
Engineered by Brown, Tech-man Jack Crymes
Set-up by Mark and Hutch

Mixed at *Le Studio*, Morin Heights Quebec
Engineered by Paul Nordfield

Mastered at Masterdisk N.Y.C. by Bob Ludwig

Art Direction, graphics, and cover concept by Hugh Syme

Photography by Deborah Samuel

Special guest, Ian McIntosh as the Puppet King

Management by Ray Daniels

Executive Production by Moon Records

Road Manager and Lighting Director: Howard Ungerlander

Concert Sound Engineer: Jon (Mushy) Erickson

Stage Manager: Michael Hirsch

Stage Left Technician: Skip Gledersleeve

Centre Stage Technician: Larry (The Green Shriv) Allen

Guitar and Synthesizer Maintenance: Tony Slack Public Geranium

Stage Monitor Mixer: Greg Connolly

Security Chief: Ian Grandy

Projectionist: Lee Tenner

Personal Shreve: Kevin (Barney Rubble) Flewitt

Concert Sound By: National Sound - Tom Linthicum, Dave Berman

and Patsy Fraser

Concert Lighting by See Factor International - Nick Kotos,

Mike Weiss, Mark Cherry, John Quinton, Steve Tuck,

Robbie Gilchrist, et cetera

Bus and Truck - Faces - Tom Whittaker, Pat Lymes, Mac MacLear

Billy Barlow, Richard Owens, Steve Connolly, and Al Foster

U.K. transportation by Edwin Shirey Trucking, Len Wright Travel,

and "The Red Flash" - Bill Churchman

Concert Rigging by Bill Comm - Southside Rigging

People of the Wonderful Thing: The cast and crew of *Le Studio*,

especially André for making the new all-colour *Jack Secret Show*

a reality. Karu Fonce de Leon, Dr. Karl Zhourg, Major Seventh,

Leo, Suzanne, Rommie, Bjorn Erickson, the Stunned Man, Fungah,

Dick the Cameraman, and Daisy O'Williams and the Dogmatics.

The Fabulous Projecting Men, featuring a Chorus of Fools, Nick

the cat, Explosion Magazine, the lovely Banika,

Joe E. Ross - ooh ooh, the people of Fooland, the Expos, the Great

White North, and the members and crew of "RPM" for their

important comedic and musical support - Orchestras of Rott!

Max Webster R.I.P.

This album is dedicated to the world-renowned *they* - (Slider's

uncles, Eddie and Glen).

Alex's performance in Brown's *Bare* is dedicated to Elliot.

A special tribute to the Glasgow *Chorus* for the background

vocals on *Closer to the Heart*. Nice one, folks!

Our personal thank you to the Griffin family for their

wonderfulness, and to the people of NASA for the spectacular

launch of the *Columbia* which we were privileged and thrilled to

witness.

We also should include a (loose) translation for the new lyrics to

the *Danforth and Pape* section of *La Villa Strangiato*

"Patty-cake, patty-cake,

Mother's going to buy you shoes,

Father's going to buy you socks,

Baby's going to have red cheeks."

Enough said.

Well, just a few more words! In seven years of touring we have

made many friends in many different places. Some have worked

for us, some have cheered for us, and some have just been nice

to us.

For reasons beyond our comprehension, we have become

increasingly more popular, and hence stretched ever more thinly

among ever more people.

If sometimes we can't give the time they deserve to our friends

and loved ones, we hope that they will understand and forgive us.

After all, we didn't change, everybody else did!





RUSH

SECTOR TWO

Rush a farewell to kings



A Farewell To Kings

- 1 **A Farewell To Kings** 5:54
- 2 **Xanadu** 11:09
- 3 **Closer To The Heart** 2:56
- 4 **Cinderella Man** 4:23
- 5 **Madrigal** 2:36
- 6 **Cygnus X-I** 10:25

A Farewell to Kings

When they turn the pages of history
 When these days have passed long ago
 Will they read of us with sadness
 For the seeds that we let grow
 We turned our gaze
 From the castles in the distance
 Eyes cast down

On the path of least resistance
 Cities full of hatred
 Fear and lies
 Withered hearts
 And cruel tormented eyes
 Scheming demons
 Dressed in kingly guise
 Beating down the multitude
 And scoffing at the wise

The hypocrites are slandering
 The sacred halls of Truth
 Ancient nobles showering
 Their bitterness on youth
 Can't we find
 The minds that made us strong

Can't we learn

To feel what's right and wrong
 Cities full of hatred
 Fear and lies
 Withered hearts
 And cruel, tormented eyes
 Scheming demons
 Dressed in kingly guise
 Beating down the multitude
 And scoffing at the wise

Can't we raise our eyes
 And make a start
 Can't we find the minds
 To lead us closer to the Heart

Music by Lee, Lifeson and Peart / Lyrics by Peart

Xanadu

"To seek the sacred river Alph
 To walk the caves of ice
 To break my fast on honey dew
 And drink the milk of Paradise...."

I had heard the whispered tales
 Of immortality
 The deepest mystery
 From an ancient book. I took a clue
 I scaled the frozen mountain tops
 Of eastern lands unknown
 Time and Man alone
 Searching for the lost – Xanadu
 Xanadu – To stand within The Pleasure Dome

Decreed by Kubla Khan
To taste anew the fruits of life
The last immortal man
To find the sacred river Alph
To walk the caves of ice
Oh, I will dine on honey dew
And drink the milk of Paradise

A thousand years have come and gone
But Time has passed me by
Stars stopped in the sky
Frozen in an everlasting view
Waiting for the world to end
Weary of the night
Praying for the light
Prison of the lost – Xanadu
Xanadu – Held within The Pleasure Dome

Decreed by Kubla Khan
To taste my bitter triumph
As a mad immortal man
Nevermore shall I return
Escape these caves of ice
For I have dined on honey dew
And drunk the milk of Paradise

Music by Lee and Lifeson / Lyrics by Peart

Closer To The Heart

And the men who hold high places
Must be the ones who start
To mould a new reality
Closer to the Heart

The Blacksmith and the Artist
Reflect it in their art
Forge their creativity
Closer to the Heart

Philosophers and Ploughmen
Each must know his part
To sow a new mentality
Closer to the Heart

You can be the Captain
I will draw the Chart
Sailing into destiny
Closer to the Heart

Music by Lee and Lifeson / Lyrics by Peart and Talbot

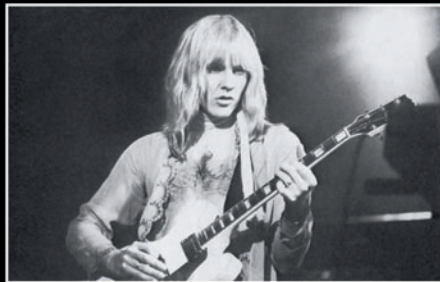
Cinderella Man

A modest man from Mandrake
Travelled rich to the city
He had a need to discover
A use for his newly-found wealth

Because he was human
Because he had goodness
Because he was moral
They called him insane

Delusions of grandeur
Visions of splendour
A manic depressive
He walks in the rain





Eyes wide open
Heart undefended
Innocence untarnished

Cinderella Man
Doing what you can
They can't understand
What it means

Cinderella Man
Hang on to your plans
Try as they might
They cannot steal your dreams

In the betrayal of his love he awakened
To face a world of cold reality
And a look in the eyes of the hungry
Awakened him to what he could do

He held up his riches
To challenge the hungry
Purposeful motion
For one so insane

They tried to fight him
Just couldn't beat him
This manic depressive
Who walks in the rain

Music by Lee and Lifeson / Lyrics by Lee

Madrigal

When the dragons grow too mighty
To slay with pen or sword
I grow weary of the battle
And the storm I walk toward
When all around is madness
And there's no safe port in view
I long to turn my path homeward
To stop awhile with you
When life becomes as barren
And as cold as winter skies
There's a beacon in the darkness
In a distant pair of eyes
In vain to search for order
In vain to search for truth
But these things can still be given
Your love has shown me proof

Music by Lee and Lifeson / Lyrics by Peart

Cygnus X-1

Book One – The Voyage Prologue

In the constellation of Cygnus
There lurks a mysterious, invisible force
The Black Hole
Of Cygnus X-1
Six Stars of the Northern Cross
In mourning for their sister's loss
In a final flash of glory
Nevermore to grace the night...

1
Invisible
To telescopic eye
Infinity
The star that would not die
All who dare
To cross her course
Are swallowed by
A fearsome force
Through the void
To be destroyed
Or is there something more?
Atomized – at the core
Or through the Astral Door –
To soar...

2
I set a course just east of Lyra
And northwest of Pegasus
Flew into the light of Deneb
Sailed across the Milky Way
On my ship, the 'Rocinante'
Wheeling through the galaxies,
Headed for the heart of Cygnus
Headlong into mystery
The x-ray is her siren song
My ship cannot resist her long
Nearer to my deadly goal
Until the Black Hole –
Gains control....

3
Spinning, whirling,
Still descending
Like a spiral sea,

Unending
Sound and fury
Drowns my heart
Every nerve
Is torn apart....

To be continued

Music by Lee, Lifeson and Peart / Lyrics by Peart

Neil Peart
Drums, orchestra bells, tubular bells, temple blocks,
cowbells, wind chimes, bell tree, triangle, vibra-slap

Geddy Lee
Bass guitar, twelve string guitar, Mini Moog, bass pedal
synthesizer, vocals

Alex Lifeson
Six and twelve string electric guitar, six and twelve string
acoustic guitar, classical guitar, bass pedal synthesizer

Produced by Rush and Terry Brown
Recorded at Rockfield Studios, Wales, June 1977
Engineered by Pat Moran and Terry Brown (Broon)
Mixed at Advision Studios, London
Engineered by Terry Brown, Assisted by Declan (not
Norman!) O'Doherty and Ken Thomas

Art direction and graphics by Hugh Syme
Design assistance Bob King

Remastered by Andy VanDette at Masterdisk, NY

Management – Ray Danniels – Toronto, Canada
Executive Production – Moon Records



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Roadmaster and lighting director –
Howard (Herns) Ungerleider
Concert sound engineer and effects consultant –
Major Ian Grandy
Stage right technician – Liam (Elfbjörn) Birt
Stage left technician – Skip (Slider) Gildersleeve
Centre stage technician – Larry (The Saint) Allen
Stage manager – Michael (Lurch) Hirsh
Chauffeur extraordinaire – (Ms.) Jorge Hoadley

Hello and thank you to National Sound and Crew, See Factor
Lighting and Crew (U.K. too!), ElectroSound U.K. and Crew,
Graham The Coach Driver, Alans Moore and Kearsley, all at
Rockfield and Pat (Duffo) Moran, (Farewell To Kingsley),
Max Websters' Dancing and Crew, The Cult and Crew,
FabriSSio, The Percussion Centre, Tony (Old School Thai)
Kelly, Continental Tom Berry, and all our friends in the U.K.
(and everywhere!) we remember Brooklyn.
A special thank you to Dirk, Lerxt, and Pratt.
Our thanks also go out to the good people of Gibson
Guitars, Rickenbacker Guitars, and Slingerland Drums for
their personal help and consideration.
Dedicated to Nancy, Charlene, and Jacqueline

Rush

HEMISPHERES



Hemispheres

1 Cygnus X-1 Book II: Hemispheres 18:08

I Prelude

II Apollo – III Dionysus

IV Armageddon

V Cygnus

VI The Sphere

2 Circumstances 3:45

3 The Trees 4:45

4 La Villa Strangiato 9:35

Cygnus X-1 Book II

Hemispheres

I Prelude

When our weary world was young
The struggle of the Ancients first began
The Gods of Love and Reason
Sought alone to rule the fate of Man

They battled through the ages
But still neither force would yield
Their people were divided
Every soul a battlefield ...

II Apollo Bringer of Wisdom

'I bring Truth, and Understanding
I bring Wit, and Wisdom fair
Precious gifts beyond compare
We can build a world of wonder

I can make you all aware'

'I will find you food and shelter
Show you fire to keep you warm
Through the endless winter storm
You can live in grace and comfort
In the world that you transform'

*The people were delighted
Coming forth to claim their prize
They ran to build their cities
And converse among the wise*

*But one day the streets fell silent
Yet they knew not what was wrong
The urge to build these fine things
Seemed not to be so strong*

*The wise men were consulted
And the Bridge of Death was crossed
In quest of Dionysus
To find out what they had lost ...*

III Dionysus Bringer of Love

'I bring Love to give you solace
In the darkness of the night
In the heart's eternal light
You need only trust your feelings
Only Love can steer you right'

'I bring Laughter, I bring Music
I bring Joy, and I bring Tears

I will soothe your primal fears
Throw off those chains of Reason
And you prison disappears’

*The cities were abandoned
And the forests echoed song
They danced and lived as brothers
They knew Love could not be wrong*

*Food and wine they had plenty
And they slept beneath the stars
The people were contented
And the Gods watched from afar*

*But the winter fell upon them
And it caught them unprepared
Bringing wolves and cold starvation
And the hearts of men despaired ...*

IV Armageddon The Battle of Heart and Mind

The Universe divided
As the Heart and Mind collided
With our people left unguided
For so many troubled years
In a cloud of doubts and fears
Our world was torn asunder
Into hollow hemispheres

Some fought themselves, some fought each other
Most just followed one another
Lost and aimless like their brothers
For their Hearts were so unclear

And the Truth could not appear
Their spirits were divided
Into blinded hemispheres

*Some who did not fight
Brought tales of old to light
My ‘Rocinante’ sailed by night
On her final flight*

*To the heart of Cygnus’ fearsome force
We set our course
Spiralled through that timeless space
To this immortal place*

V Cygnus Bringer of Balance

*I have memory and awareness
But I have no shape or form
As a disembodied spirit
I am dead and yet unborn*

*I have passed into Olympus
As was told in tales of old
To the City of Immortals
Marble white and purest gold*

*I see the Gods in battle rage on high
Thunderbolts across the sky
I cannot move, I cannot hide
I feel a silent scream begin inside*

Then all at once the Chaos ceased
A stillness fell, a sudden peace

The Warriors felt my silent cry
And stayed their struggle, mystified

Apollo was astonished
Dionysus thought me mad
But they heard my story further
And they wondered, and were sad

Looking down from Olympus
On a world of doubt and fear
It’s surface splintered into
Sorry hemispheres

They sat awhile in silence
Then they turned at last to me
‘We will call you Cygnus,
The God of Balance you shall be’

VI The Sphere A Kind of Dream

We can walk our road together
If our goals are all the same
We can run alone and free
If we pursue a different aim

Let the truth of Love be lighted
Let the love of Truth shine clear
Sensibility
Armed with sense and liberty
With the Heart and Mind united
In a single perfect sphere

Music by Lee and Lifeson / Lyrics by Peart

Circumstances

A boy alone, and so far from home
Endless rooftops from my window
I felt the gloom of empty rooms
On rainy afternoons

Sometimes in confusion
I felt so lost and disillusioned
Innocence gave me confidence
To go up against reality

All the same
We take our chances
Laughed at by Time
Tricked by circumstances
Plus ça change
Plus c’est la même chose
The more that things change
The more they stay the same

Now I’ve gained some understanding
Of the only world that we see
Things that I once dreamed of
Have become reality

These walls that still surround me
Still contain the same old me
Just one more who’s searching for
The world that ought to be

Music by Lee and Lifeson / Lyrics by Peart

The Trees

There is unrest in the Forest
There is trouble with the trees
For the Maples want more sunlight
And the Oaks ignore their pleas

The trouble with the Maples
(And they’re quite convinced they’re right)
They say the Oaks are just too lofty
And they grab up all the light
But the Oaks can’t help their feelings
If they like the way they’re made
And they wonder why the Maples
Can’t be happy in their shade?

There is trouble in the Forest
And the creatures all have fled
As the Maples scream ‘Oppression!’
And the Oaks, just shake their heads

So the Maples formed a Union
and demanded equal rights
‘The Oaks are just too greedy
We will make them give us light’
Now there’s no more Oak oppression
For they passed a noble law
And the trees are all kept equal
By hatcet
Axe,
And saw ...

Music by Lee and Lifeson / Lyrics by Peart

La Villa Strangiato
(An Exercise in Self-Indulgence)

Including
I – Buenos Nochas, Mein Froinds!
II – To sleep, perchance to dream ...
III – Strangiato theme
IV – A Lerxst in Wonderland
V – Monsters!
VI – The Ghost of the Aragon
VII – Danforth and Pape
VIII – The Waltz of the Shreves
IX – Never turn your back on a Monster!
X – Monsters! (Reprise)
XI – Strangiato theme (Reprise)
XII – A Farewell to Things

Music by Lee, Lifeson, and Peart

Alex Lifeson
Six and twelve string electric and acoustic guitars,
classical guitar, Roland guitar synthesizer, Taurus pedals

Neil Peart
Drums, orchestra bells, bell-tree, tympani, gong,
cowbells, temple blocks, wind chimes, crotales

Geddy Lee
Bass guitar, Mini-Moog, Oberheim polyphonic,
Taurus pedals, vocals

Produced by Rush and Terry Brown
Arrangements by Rush and Terry Brown
Recorded at Rockfield Studios, Wales, during June and
July 1978
Engineered by Pat Moran
Vocals recorded at Advision Studios, London



Engineered by Declan O’Doherty
Mixed at Trident Studios, Soho, London, August 1978
Engineered by Terry Brown with invaluable assistance
from John Brand
Tape Operators (Trident): Simon Hilliard, Mike Donegani,
and Reno Ruocco
Mastered by Andy VanDette at Masterdisk, NY

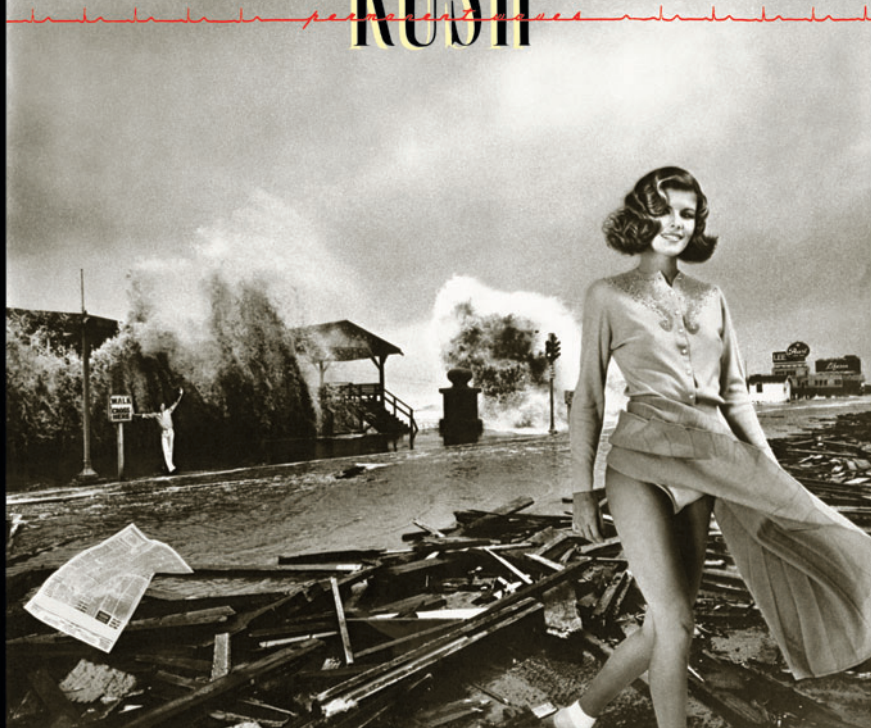
The Wonderful Persons List: Austen Fagen, Abe Schon,
The UFO’s, the Max Websters, the Pat Travers Band,
the Monks, Bert the driver, Fin Costello, Ruke Bernstein,
Joe Bombase, Young Ward, Jerry Mickelson, Arny Granat,
Bubble and Squeak, all at SRO, and all at Rockfield,
Advision, and Trident

Graphics by Hugh Syme
Art Direction by Hugh Syme and Bob King
This album was processed through the
Duffoscope!

Management: Ray Danniels,
SRO Productions, Toronto
Executive Production: Moon Records
Roadmaster and Lighting Director:
Howard (Herns) Ungerleider
Concert Sound Engineer and Crew
Co-ordinator: Major Ian Grandy
Stage Manager: Michael (Lurch) Hirsh
Stage Right technician: Liam (Leaf) Birt
Stage Left technician: Skip (Slider)
Gildersleeve
Centre Stage technician: Larry (Shray) Allen
Guitar and synthesizer maintenance:
Tony (Jack Secret) Geranios
Concert sound by National Sound and
Electrosound (U.K.)
Concert Lighting by See Factor
Concert visuals produced by Rush and Nick
Prince
Projectionist: Harry (keep the change)
Dilman
Those daring drivers!/: Bruce (The Pin)
Aldrich (Howdy howdy!), Jwerg (Ah think
Ah see the problem!) Hoadley, Mike
(Say Guy!) Morrison, and Tom (Zig-Zag)
Whittaker



RUSH



Permanent Waves

- 1 **The Spirit Of Radio** 4:59
- 2 **Freewill** 5:24
- 3 **Jacob's Ladder** 7:28
- 4 **Entre Nous** 4:37
- 5 **Different Strings** 3:52
- 6 **Natural Science** 9:15

The Spirit Of Radio

Begin the day
With a friendly voice
A companion, unobtrusive
Plays that song that so elusive
And the magic music makes your
morning mood
Off on your way
Hit the open road
There is magic at your fingers
For the Spirit ever lingers
Underminding contact
In your happy solitude

Invisible airwaves
Crackle with life
Bright antennae bristle
With the energy
Emotional feedback
On a timeless wavelength
Bearing a gift beyond price –
Almost free . . .

All this machinery
Making modern music
Can still be open-hearted
Not so coldly charted
It's really just a question
Of your honesty
One likes to believe
In the freedom of music
But glittering prizes
And endless compromises
Shatter the illusion
Of integrity

“For the words of the profits,
Are written on the studio wall,
Concert hall –
Echoes with the sounds . . .
Of salesmen.”

Music by Lee and Lifeson / Lyrics by Peart
Inspired by 'The Spirit of Radio' in Toronto, alive and well (so far).

Freewill

There are those who think that life
Has nothing left to chance
With a host of holy horrors
To direct our aimless dance

A planet of playthings
We dance on the strings
Of powers we cannot perceive

“The stars aren't aligned –

Or the gods are malign”
Blame is better to give than receive

You can choose a ready guide
In some celestial voice
If you still choose not to decide
You cannot have made a choice

You can choose from phantom fears
And kindness that can kill
I will choose a path that’s clear
I will choose free will
There are those that think that
They’ve been dealt a losing hand
The cards were stacked against them –
They weren’t born in Lotus-Land

All pre-ordained
A prisoner in chains
A victim of venomous fate

Kicked in the face
You can pray for a place
In Heaven’s unearthly estate

Each of us
A cell of awareness
Imperfect and incomplete
Genetic blends
With uncertain ends
On a fortune hunt
That’s far too fleet . . .

Music by Lee and Lifeson / Lyrics by Peart

Jacob’s Ladder

The clouds prepare for battle
In the dark and brooding silence
Bruised and sullen stormclouds
Have the light of day obscured
Looming low and ominous
In twilight premature
Thunderheads are rumbling
In a distant overture

All at once,
The clouds are parted
Light streams down
In bright unbroken beams

Follow men’s eyes
As they look to the skies
The shifting shafts of shining
Weave the fabric of their dreams . . .

Music by Lee and Lifeson / Lyrics by Peart

Entre Nous

We are secrets to each other
Each one’s life a novel
No-one else has read
Even joined in bonds of love
We’re linked to one another
By such slender threads

We are planets to each other
Drifting in our orbits

To a brief eclipse
Each of us a world apart
Alone and yet together
Like two passing ships

Just between us
I think it’s time for us to recognize
The difference we sometimes feared to show
Just between us
I think it’s time for us to realize
The spaces in between
Leave room
For you and I to grow

We are strangers to each other
Full of sliding panels
An illusion show
Acting well-rehearsed routines
Or playing from the heart?
It’s hard for one to know

We are islands to each other
Building hopeful bridges
On the troubled sea
Some are burned or swept away
Some we would not choose
But we’re not always free

Music by Lee and Lifeson / Lyrics by Peart

Different Strings

Who’s come to slay the dragon –
Come to watch him fall?
Making arrows out of pointed words
Giant killers, at the call

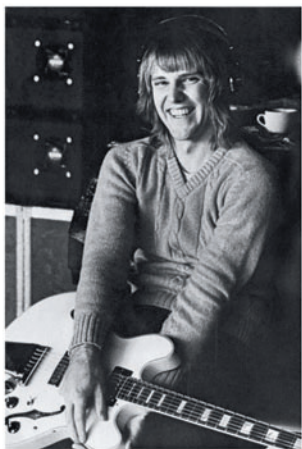
Too much fuss and bother
Too much contradiction
And confusion
Peel away the mystery
Here’s a clue to some real motivation

All there really is
The two of us
We both know why we’ve come along
Nothing to explain
It’s a part of us
To be found within a song

What happened to our innocence –
Did it go out of style?
Along with our naïveté –
No longer a child

Different eyes see different things
Different hearts
Beat on different strings
But there are times
For you and me
When all such things agree

Music by Lee and Lifeson / Lyrics by Lee



Natural Science

I Tide Pools

When the ebbing tide retreats
Along the rock shoreline
It leaves a trail of tidal pools
In a short-lived galaxy
Each microcosmic planet
A complete society

A simple kind of mirror
To reflect upon our own
All the busy little creatures
Chasing out their destinies
Living in their pools
They soon forget about the sea . . .

Wheels within wheels
In a spiral array
A pattern so grand
And complex
Time after time
We lose sight of the way
Our causes can't see
Their effects

II Hyperspace

A quantum leap forward
In time and in space
The universe learned to expand

The mess and the magic
Triumphant and tragic

A mechanized world, out of hand

Computerized clinic
For superior cynics
Who dance to a synthetic band

In their own image
Their world is fashioned –
No wonder they don't understand

Wheels within wheels
In a spiral array
A pattern so grand
And complex
Time after time
We lose sight of the way
Our causes can't see
Their effects

III Permanent Waves

Science, like Nature
Must also be tamed
With a view towards its preservation
Given the same
State of integrity
It will surely serve us well

Art as expression –
Not as market campaigns
Will still capture our imaginations
Given the same
State of integrity



It will surely help us along

The most endangered species –

The honest man

Will still survive annihilation

Forming a world –

State of integrity

Sensitive, open, and strong

Wave after wave

Will flow with the tide

And bury the world as it does

Tide after tide

Will flow and recede

Leaving life to go on

As it was . . .

Music by Lee and Lifeson / Lyrics by Peart

Geddy Lee: Bass guitars, Oberheim polyphonic; OB-1, Mini Moog; and Taurus pedal synthesizers, vocals

Alex Lifeson: Six and twelve string electric and acoustic guitars, Taurus pedals

Neil Peart: Drums, tympani, timables, orchestra bells, tubular bells, wind chimes, bell tree, triangle, crotales

Produced by Rush and Terry Brown

Arrangement by Rush and Terry Brown

Recorded at Le Studio, Morin-Heights, Quebec, during September and October 1979

Engineered by Paul Northfield

With general assistance from Robbie Whelan

Mixed at Trident Studios, Soho, London, in November 1979

Engineered by Terry Brown
Assisted by Adam Moseley, Craig Milliner, and Geddy Lee,
with cameo appearances by Steve S. Hort
Special featured guest: Hugh Syme, piano on
"Different Strings"
Inspiration and vocal coaching by Daisy the Dog
Steel drums by Erwig Chuapchuahuah

Art Direction and graphics by Hugh Syme
Cover concept by Hugh Syme and Neil Peart
Cover girl couturière: Ou la la
Colour collaboration: Peter George
Pilot of Juliet Foxtrot Kilo: Mike Deere
Management: Ray Danniels, SRO Productions, Toronto
Executive Production: Moon Records
Road manager, lighting director, and assistant to
Mr. Shreve: Howard (Herns) Ungerleider
Stage manager: Michael (Lurch) Hirsh
Concert sound engineer: Ian (the Weez) Grandy
Stage right technician: Liam (Punjabi) Birt
Stage left technician: Skip (Slider) Gildersleeve
Centre stage technician: Larry (Shrav) Allen
Guitar and synthesizer maintenance: Tony
(Jack Secret) Geranios
Electrical technician: Ted (Theo) McDonald
Stage Monitor mixer: Greg (Gordie) Connolly
Projectionist: Harry (Tex) Dilman
Personal Shreve: Sam (Shreve) Charters
Concert sound by National Sound and Electrosound (U.K.)
Concert lighting by See Factor International
Concert rigging by Bill Collins
All of the above transported by the skilled hands of:
Tom (Whitey) Whittaker, Pat (No. 9) Lines, Arthur (Mac)
MacLear, Gene Guido, and Tim Lewis

Honourable mentions: Moe Kniffman, Nick Kotos, George
(Ike) Guido, Bob (Pupp) Cross, John LeBlanc, Bill
Churchman, Dave (Shreve 1) Donne, Fuzzy Frazer, Dave
Burman, Helmut, Nick Prince, Graham (Wild Man) Hewitt,

Sgt. Rock & Easy Co., Second City Television, Lakewoods
Farm, The Sound Kitchen, Lefty, D.K.D., Steve Herns, Le
Studio: Andre, Yael, Pam, Kim, Carole, and Roger, Andre &
La Barratte, the Wines & Crew, FM & Crew, Wireless & Crew,
The Maxoids, Marvin Gleicher, Brian Robertson, Jimmy
Bain, Michael Schenker, the Projectors, Peter Mensch, the
P.M., Bob (the Grove) Snelgrove, the inmates of the Great
Frog, Gerry Griffin, Lee Scherer, and their families and
friends at NASA, Henry Spencer and baby, Le Mont St.
Michel, the Montcalm, vin-du-hairface, volleyball, Space
Invaders (10 p), euchre, Malibu Grand Prix, hockey –
Steve Shutt and Larry Robinson, thanks for the sticks!,
M*A*S*H*, The Jack Secret Show, Ricky, Lucy, and Ethel
(Where's Fred?), Neal and Larry at the Percussion Centre,
all at Oak Manor, and all at Trident. Ho-Hooo!

We express our appreciation to the fine people and
instruments of Gibson, Moog, Tama drums, Rickenbacker,
and Sunn amplification

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R U S H

M O V I N G P I C T U R E S



Moving Pictures

- 1 **Tom Sawyer** 4:37
- 2 **Red Barchetta** 6:10
- 3 **YYZ** 4:26
- 4 **Limelight** 4:20
- 5 **The Camera Eye** 10:59
- 6 **Witch Hunt** 4:46
- 7 **Vital Signs** 4:46

Tom Sawyer

A modern day warrior
Mean mean stride
Today's Tom Sawyer
Mean mean pride

Though his mind is not for rent
Don't put him down as arrogant
His reserve, a quiet defence
Riding out the day's events –
The river

What you say about his company
Is what you say about society
– Catch the mist – Catch the myth
– Catch the mystery – Catch the drift

The world is the world is
Love and life are deep
Maybe as his skies are wide

Today's Tom Sawyer
He gets high on you
And the space he invades
He gets by on you

No, his mind is not for rent
To any god or government
Always hopeful, yet discontent
He knows changes aren't permanent –
But change is

What you say about his company
Is what you say about society
– Catch the witness – Catch the wit
– Catch the spirit – Catch the spit

The world is the world is
Love and life are deep
Maybe as his eyes are wide

Exit the warrior
Today's Tom Sawyer
He gets high on you
The energy you trade
He gets right on to
The friction of the day

Music by Lee and Lifeson / Lyrics by Dubois and Peart

Red Barchetta

My uncle has a country place, that no-one knows about
He says it used to be a farm, before the Motor Law
Sundays I elude the 'Eyes', and hop the Turbine
freight
To far outside the Wire, where my white-haired uncle
waits

Jump to the ground
As the Turbo slows to cross the borderline
Run like the wind,
As excitement shivers up and down my spine
Down in his barn
My uncle preserved for me, an old machine –
For fifty-odd years
To keep it as new has been his dearest dream

I strip away the old debris, that hides the shining car
A brilliant red Barchetta, from a better, vanished time
Fire up the willing engine, responding with a roar!
Tires spitting gravel, I commit my weekly crime ...

Wind in my hair –
Shifting and drifting –
Mechanical music –
Adrenalin surge –

Well-weathered leather
Hot metal and oil
The scented country air
Sunlight on chrome
The blur of the landscape

Every nerve aware

Suddenly, ahead of me, across the mountainside
A gleaming alloy air-car shoots toward me,
two lanes wide
I spin around with shrieking tires, to run the
deadly race
Go screaming through the valley as another joins
the chase

Drive like the wind
Straining the limits of machine and man
Laughing out loud
With fear and hope, I've got a desperate plan

At the one-lane bridge
I leave the giants stranded
At the riverside
Race back to the farm
To dream with my uncle
At the fireside...

Inspired by 'A Nice Morning Drive', by Richard S. Foster

Music by Lee and Lifeson / Lyrics by Peart

YYZ

Music by Lee and Peart

Limelight

Living on a lighted stage
Approaches the unreal

For those who think and feel
In touch with some reality
Beyond the gilded cage

Cast in this unlikely role,
Ill-equipped to act
With insufficient tact
One must put up barriers
To keep oneself intact

Living in the limelight
The universal dream
For those who wish to seem

Those who wish to be
Must put aside the alienation
Get on with the fascination
The real relation
The underlying theme

Living in a fisheye lens
Caught in the camera eye
I have no heart to lie
I can't pretend a stranger
Is a long-awaited friend

All the world's indeed a stage
And we are merely players
Performers and portrayers
Each another's audience
Outside the gilded cage

Music by Lee and Lifeson / Lyrics by Peart



The Camera Eye

I
Grim-faced and forbidding
Their faces closed tight
An angular mass of New Yorkers
Pacing in rhythm
Race the oncoming night
They chase through the streets of Manhattan
Head-first humanity
Pause at a light
Then flow through the streets of the city

They seem oblivious
To a soft spring rain
Like an English rain
So light, yet endless
From a leaden sky

The buildings are lost
In their limitless rise
My feet catch the pulse
And the purposeful stride

I feel the sense of possibilities
I feel the wrench of hard realities
The focus is sharp in the city

II
Wide-angle watcher
On life's ancient tales
Steeped in the history of London
Green and grey washes

In a wispy white veil
Mist in the streets of Westminster
Wistful and weathered
The pride still prevails
Alive in the streets of the city

Are they oblivious
To this quality?
A quality of light
Unique to every city's streets

Pavements may teem
With intense energy
But the city is calm
In this violent sea

Music by Lee and Lifeson / Lyrics by Peart

Witch Hunt

part III of 'Fear'

The night is black
Without a moon
The air is thick, and still

The vigilantes gather on
The lonely torchlit hill

Features distorted in the flickering light
The faces are twisted and grotesque
Silent and stern in the sweltering night
The mob moves like demons possessed

Quiet in conscience, calm in their right –
Confident their ways are best

The righteous rise
With burning eyes
Of hatred and ill-will

Madmen fed on fear and lies
To beat, and burn, and kill

They say there are strangers, who threaten us
In our immigrants and infidels
They say there is strangeness, too dangerous
In our theatres and bookstore shelves
Those who know what's best for us –
Must rise and save us, from ourselves

Quick to judge
Quick to anger
Slow to understand

Ignorance and prejudice
And fear
Walk hand in hand

Music by Lee and Lifeson / Lyrics by Peart

Vital Signs

Unstable condition:
A symptom of life
In mental,
And environmental
Change

Atmospheric disturbance –
The feverish flux,
Of human interface
And interchange

The impulse is pure –
Sometimes our circuits get shorted,
By external interference

Signals get crossed –
And the balance distorted
By internal incoherence

A tired mind become a shape-shifter
Everybody need a mood lifter
Everybody need reverse polarity

Everybody got mixed feelings
About the function and the form
Everybody got to deviate
From the norm

An ounce of perception –
A pound of obscure,
Process information
At half speed

Pause:
Rewind – replay –
Warm memory chip
Random-sample –
Hold the one you need



Leave out the fiction –
The fact is;
This friction,
Will only be worn by persistence

Leave out conditions –
Courageous convictions,
Will drag the dream into existence

A tired mind become a shape-shifter
Everybody need a soft filter
Everybody need reverse polarity

Everybody got mixed feelings
About the function and the form
Everybody got to elevate
From the norm

Music by Lee and Lifeson / Lyrics by Peart

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Geddy Lee: Bass guitars, Oberheim polyphonic; OB-X;
Mini-Moog; and Taurus pedal Synthesizers,
vocals
Alex Lifeson: Six and twelve string electric and acoustic
guitars, Taurus pedals
Neil Peart: Drum kit, timbales, gong bass drums, orchestra
bells, glockenspiel, wind chimes, bell tree,
crotales, cowbells, plywood

Produced by Rush and Terry Brown
Arrangements by Rush and Terry Brown
Recorded and mixed at Le Studio, Morin Heights, Quebec,
during October and November, of 1980
Engineered by Paul Northfield
Assisted by Robbie Whelan, and our computerized
companions: Albert, Huey, Dewey, and Louie
Digital mastering engineered by Peter Jensen
Hugh Syme is the featured guest performer once again,
playing synthesizers on 'Witch Hunt'
Mastered by Andy VanDette at Masterdisk, NY

Art direction, graphics and cover concept by Hugh Syme

Management: Ray Danniels at SRO Productions, Toronto
Executive Productions: Moon Records

Road Manager and Lighting Director: Howard Ungerleider
Concert Sound Engineer: Ian Grandy
Stage Manager: Michael Hirsh
Stage Right Technician, and Crew Chief: Liam Birt
Stage Left Technician: Skip Gildersleeve
Centre Stage Technician: Larry Allen
Guitar and synthesizer Maintenance: Tony Geranios
Stage Monitor Mixer: Greg Connolly
Projectionist: Lee Tenner
Personal Shreve and Factotum: Kevin Flewitt

Concert Sound by National Sound All-Stars: Tom Linthicum,
Fuzzy Frazer, Dave Berman
Concert Lighting by See Factor International
Easy Co.: Nick Kotos, George Guido, Bob Kniffen, Bob Cross
Concert Rigging: the daring Bill Collins
Transportation expertly guided by Tom Whittaker, Billy
Barlow, Kim Varney, Arthur MacLear, Pat Lines, Bill Fuquay,
Mike and Linda Burnham

Fabulous Persons: at Le Studio; André, Yaël, Pam, Paul,
Robbie, Roger, Harry, Claude & Gisele, André et Le Bouffe
en Broche, Ted (Theo) McDonald, Irv Zuckerman &
Associates (The Beords), Brian (Vings) Laski, George Vis,
Ted Veneman, Max Lobstors, Saga & crew, 38 Special &
crew (27-24), Drexel, Gerry Griffin & Family, Terri at the
Hawkins farm, Asteroids, volleyball (the Retardos & the
Frantics 21-8!), the Greenie (you must be drinking!), Bill
Ward, Loveman, Lovewoman & The Lovemachine, Scar &
The Ignorant Wildfire Game, Top Secret, the Montreal
Canadiens, Steve Shutt, Screvato, Robin & Phase One, Bill
Elson, Cliff Burnstein, Jim Sotet, Sherry Levy, and the Oak
Manorians.

Special British Supplement: Wild Horses; Jimmy & Sophie,
Brian & Dee, Clive, Dirk (no relation), Mr. & Mrs. Robinson,
Fin Costello, Bill Churchman, Alan Philips, Barry Murfet, Tex
Yodell, Lofty & Stage Crew, Steve Tuck, Robbie Gilchrist

Dept. of Above-And-Beyond: Ray, Rhonda, L.B., Dear Olde
Broon (a great mind thinks alike), Happy
Birthday Ms. Broon (wrong again, eh, Hovis!)

Featuring Daisy as 'Ski-Bane'

Our continuing appreciation to the people and products of
Tama, Avedis Zildjian, and Rickenbacker

Coolidge Dog Painting from the Archives of Brown &
Bigelow, St. Paul, Minnesota.



Exit...Stage Left

- 1 **The Spirit Of Radio** 5:11
- 2 **Red Barchetta** 6:47
- 3 **YYZ** 7:43
- 4 **A Passage To Bangkok** 3:46
- 5 **Closer To The Heart** 3:09
- 6 **Beneath, Between & Behind** 2:35
- 7 **Jacob's Ladder** 8:46
- 8 **Broon's Bane** 1:37
- 9 **The Trees** 4:50
- 10 **Xanadu** 12:09
- 11 **Freewill** 5:32
- 12 **Tom Sawyer** 5:00
- 13 **La Villa Strangiato** 9:37

Geddy Lee: Bass guitar, vocals, synthesizers, bass pedal synthesizer, and occasional rhythm guitar
Alex Lifeson: Electric and acoustic guitars, bass pedal synthesizer
Neil Peart: Drums and percussion

Produced by Terry Brown

Tracks 1-3 and 8-13 recorded in Canada by *Le Mobile*
Engineered by Broon, Tech-man Guy Charbonneau
Set-up by Cliff
And by the *Record Plant Mobile*
Engineered by Broon, Tech-man Jack Crymes
Set-up by Mark and Hutch

Tracks 4-7 recorded in the U.K. by *Mobile One*
Engineered by Andy Rose, Tech-man Barry Ainsworth
Set-up by Tim and James

Mixed at *Le Studio*, Morin Heights Quebec
Engineered by Paul Northfield
Remastered by Masterdisk N.Y.C. by Andy VanDette

Art Direction, graphics, and cover concept by Hugh Syme
Special guest, Ian Melhuish as the Puppet King

Management by Ray Danniels
Executive Production by Moon Records

Road Manager and Lighting Director: Howard Ungerleider
Concert Sound Engineer: John (Mushy) Erickson
Stage Manager: Michael Hirsh
Stage Right Technician and Crew Chief: Liam (Calculator-Head) Birt
Stage Left Technician – Skip Glidersleeve
Centre Stage Technician: Larry (The Green Shriv) Allen
Guitar and Synthesizer Maintenance: Tony (Jack Public) Geranios
Stage Monitor Mixer: Greg Connolly

Security Chief: Ian Grandy
Projectionist: Lee Tenner
Personal Shreve: Kevin (Barney Rubble) Flewitt

Concert Sound by National Sound – Tom Linthicum,
Dave Berman and Fuzzy Frazer
Concert Lighting by See Factor International – Nick Kotos,
Mike Weiss, Mark Cherry, John Quinton, Steve Tuck, Robbie Gilchrist, et ceterea
Bus and Truck – Faces – Tom Whittaker, Pat Lynes, Mac MacLear, Bill Barlow, Richard Owens, Steve Connelly, and Al Posner
U.K. transportation by Edwin Shirley Trucking, Len Wright Travel, and "The Red Flash" – Bill Churchman
Concert Rigging by Bill Collins-Southfire Rigging

People of the Wonderful Thing: The cast and crew of *Le Studio*, especially André for making the new all-colour *Jack Secret Show* a reality, Raru Ponce de Leon, Dr. Karl Zbourg, Major Seventh, Lou, Suzanne, Ronnie, Bjorn Erlichmann the Stunned Man, Punjabi, Dirk the Cameraman, and Daisy O'Williams and the Dogmatics, The Fabulous Projecting Men, featuring a Chorus of Fools, Nick the cat, Explosion Magazine, the lovely Rushka, Joe E. Ross – ooh ooh!, the people of Fooland, the Expos, the Great White North, and the members and crew of "FM" for their Important comedic and musical support – Öfshnatzen d' Rötzl!

Max Webster R.I.P.

This album is dedicated to the world-renowned *they* – (Slider's uncles, Eddie and Glen).
Alex's performance in *Broon's Bane* is dedicated to Elliot.
A special tribute to the *Glaswegian Chorus* for the background vocals on "*Closer To The Heart*." Nice one, folks!

Our personal thank you to the Griffin family for their *wonderfulness*, and to the people of NASA for the spectacular launch of the *Columbia* which we were privileged and thrilled to witness.

We also should include a (loose) translation for the new lyrics to the *Danforth and Pape* section of *La Villa Strangiato*
"*Patty-cake, patty-cake, Mother's going to buy you shoes, Father's going to buy you socks, Baby's going to have red cheeks.*"

Enough said.

Well, just a few more words! In seven years of touring we have made many friends in many different places. Some have worked for us, some have cheered for us, and some have just been nice to us.

For reasons beyond our comprehension, we have become increasingly more popular, and hence stretched ever more thinly among ever more people.
If sometimes we can't give the time they deserve to our friends and loved ones, we hope that they will understand and forgive us.

After all, we didn't change, everybody else did!





BOX SET CREDITS

Supervised by Jeff Fura

Mastering by Andy VanDette at Masterdisk, NY
Head Archivist: François Lamoureux at FogoLabs Corp.

Art Direction: Michele Horie, Vartan

Design: Mike Diehl

Photo Research: Jo Almeida

Photos: Bruce Cole, Fin Costello, Gerard Gentil
and Richard Fegley

Slipcase portrait: Deborah Samuel

Production Manager: Michele Horie

Product Manager: Rob Jacobs

Publicity: Sujata Murthy

Management: Ray Danniels

at SRO Management, Inc., Toronto

Special thanks: Pegi Cecconi, Andy Curran, Anna LeCoche,
Meghan Symyk, Herb Agner, Hilary Remnant,
Heather Kanipe, Elliot Kendall, Andrew Labarrere,
Beatriz Pace, everyone at SRO/Anthem,
Strobosonic, UMD and UME.

Also available:

Sector 1 / B0015888-00

Sector 3 / B0015890-00

