ENGINES TOO HILLINGS TOO



SINGER / SONGWRITER: RON DAVISON

Table Of Contents

A Lover, A Friend	2
A Reflection Dies	4
Black Lightning	5
Cruisin' In That Beaumont	6
Firefall	8
Lindsay's Last Dance	10
Lost in Music	12
Night Whispers	14
Ode To a Real Cowboy	16
Patti's Fight	18
Perfect Package	20
Quantum Love	22
Remembering Grr!	26
Straight Ahead Til Morning	28
The Rain Hides Her Tears	- 30
Vampire's Kiss	32
You and I	34

A Lover, A Friend

Ron Davison, Trans. Benjamin Knorr (SOCAN) 2014



Verse: Sim-ple feel-ings They're dan-ger-ous_

E - mo-tions link-ing the



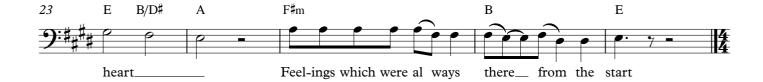
two of us_ If you be-lieve in des-tin-y our paths were meant to cross If you don't the past, the











Form: V1 Ch V2 Ch2 Ch3 V3 Ch1 Outro (tag)

Verse 2:

The line acts as a barrier, a wall woven together

With love and guilt transparent

Yet, physically impermeable deflecting the emotions we've felt

Chorus 2:

The feelings that guard the heart's little secrets

Strain at the wall's hidden emotional fibres

Threatening to break the bonds Hoping to get beyond

But each day the spirit tires

Chorus 3:

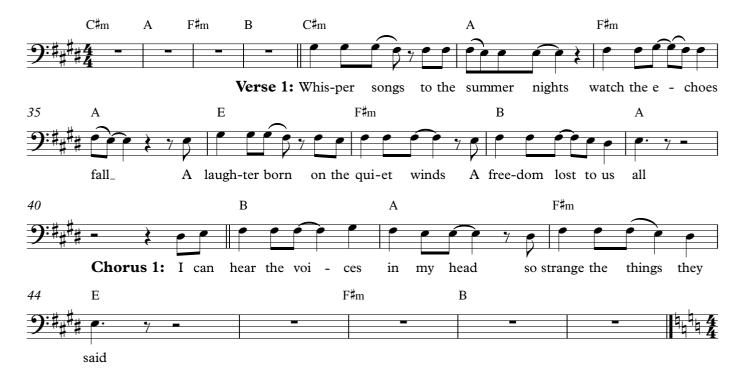
You exist on both sides of the line for me
Distinct entities working towards the same end
Despite the love I feel for you my life, my situation dictates
That my love be extended as a friend

Verse 3:

Just take the time to remember that what ever soft message I might send You'll always be more than just a lover More than just a friend

A Reflection Dies

Ron Davison Trans. Benjamin Knorr (SOCAN) 2014



Form: Intro V1 Ch1 V2 Ch2 V3 Ch3 V4 Ch4

Verse 2:

Look in mirror judge the person you see

Be at peace with yourself set your feelings free

You won't know the person you find

What you had known was only in your mind

Chorus 2:

I need to block the voices in my head So strange the things they said

Verse 3:

The reflection goes deeper than the image in the glass Reality bordered by visions of the past There's a focal point hidden behind the eyes Secrets kept safe 'til the image dies

Chorus 3:

There are no final words, no message to convey A simple death what's left to repay

Verse 4:

There's no more reflections, yet reality goes on
One dimension has died but life was never gone
To look in the mirror, I see a space to be filled
But there's contentment, a feeling that can't be killed

Chorus 4:

I remember the voices in my head So strange the things, the things they said

Black Lightning

Ron Davison, Trans. Benjamin Knorr (SOCAN) 2014



Form: V1 Ch V2 Ch Br

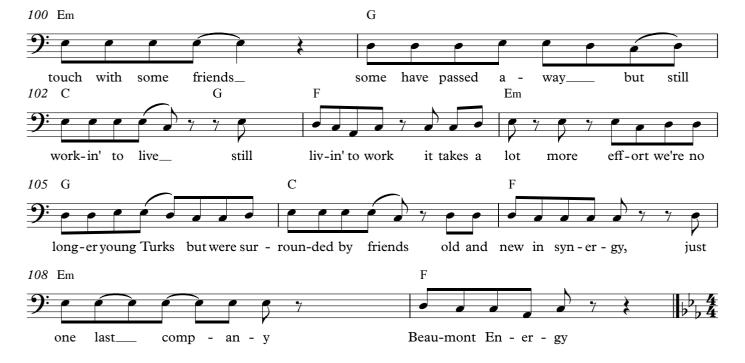
Verse 2

The shadows are pierced by the night Another victim has fallen in the fight His soul bound for places few angels have been His was the curse of black lightning

Bridge (Same as Chorus)
Black lightning burns our souls
Burns our hearts and leaves us unconsoled
Black lightning directs us down our paths
Doomed to failure unless we fight back

Cruisin' In That Beaumont





Form: V1 Ch1 V2 Ch2 Br Ch3 V3 Outro Ch4

Verse 2:

Responsibilities have changed as I grew up, the car is up on blocks, the headlights gather dust I still look at her sleek lines, I know she doesn't look her best but I remember the raw power, she always passed the test Yeah, the time will come when time allows a restoring caress, reflecting on my timeline & dissipating stress

Chorus 2:

Oh, it's funny how that car meant so much to me I didn't want a Plymouth Road Runner, or Dodge Super Bee All those old memories, they inspire and they haunt the good and bad, symbolized in that old Beaumont

Chorus 3:

Oh, it's funny how that car meant so much to me I didn't want an El Camino, GTO or Chev Caprice All those old memories, they inspire what we want the good and bad, symbolized in that old Beaumont

Verse 3:

I know the time will come when we take our final cruise, a one way ticket out, no regrets, nothin' to lose

Outro:

G Am

Yeah, that Beaumont is our legacy, a symbol we can use

Chorus 4:

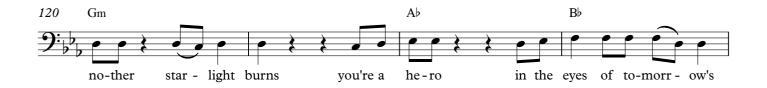
I think I finally know what that car meant to me Still don't want a fancy Mustang, or supercharged Hemi

All those old memories, they keep rising to the front a montage of my life, symbolized in that old Beaumont

Firefall















Bridge: The mean-ing of life may ne-ver be found were we seed-ed or con-struct-ed, they're Copyright © 2012 Ronld J. Davison





Form: Intro V1 Ch V2 Br Ch2 Ch3 Outro

Verse 2:

The falling star from the heavens whispers to your brain
To grant your wish in a moment to help you through your falling rains
You're a gift from the sky to the planet Earth
A symbol that life was just given birth

Chorus 2:

Firefall, from the sky a saddened girl, can but cry Her only wish was denied and now all her hope has died

Chorus 3:

Firefall, from the sky you brought us life, will you watch us die Our fate was undecided now all we can do is try

Lindsay's Last Dance





Lost in Music

Ron Davison, Trans. Benjamin Knorr (SOCAN) 2014



Form: Intro, V1, Ch, Br, V2, Ch, Br (instrumental), V3, Ch, Br

Verse 2:

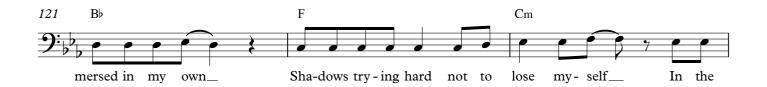
There's no perception of reality left in my mind The world I know is music, but it's killing inside A chance for escape will never come for me I know I'm going crazy I don't want to be free

Verse 3:

Can you hear the silence the emptiness and pain So cold, the violence things will never be the same All the past is empty my soul, they over used it So cold and lonely forever lost in music (This Page Has Been Left Blank To Facilitate Page Turns)

Night Whispers

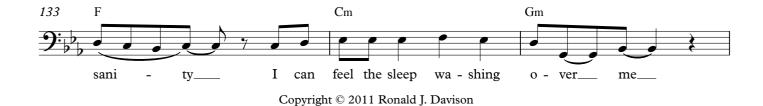




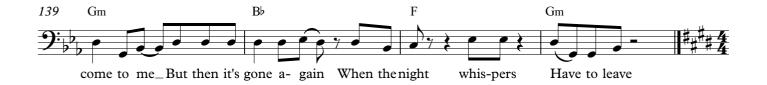












Form: Intro V1 Ch1 V2 Ch2 V3 Ch3 Outro

Verse 2

The, the, the, the night whispers barely perceptible producing fleeting images Gone before their meaning gone before I'm able to process, to understand To live with to finally be at peace with in the light of the day

Chorus 2

I can hear the night whispers calling me they're surprising me, with their profanity I can feel the sleep washing over me lost in images, lost in screams There's a feeling that the past might come to me But then it's gone again before the night whispers decide to leave

Verse 3

The night whispers are all over the map they can be good or bad

They can be happy or sad they may never be clear, but they'll always be here

They're built into the psyche they're one with everything that you love and fear

Chorus 3

I can heart the night whispers calling me they're confusing me, with their poor clarity
I can feel the sleep washing over me lost in images, and changing scenes
There's that feeling that the past might come to me
But then it's gone again before the night whispers start to leave

Outro

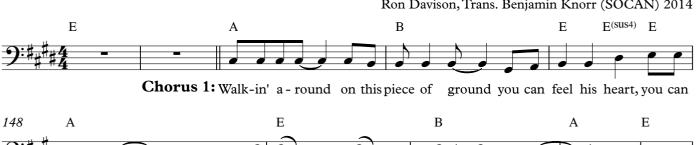
I can hear the night whispers calling me can you hear them too, do they speak to you

Bb F(Cm)

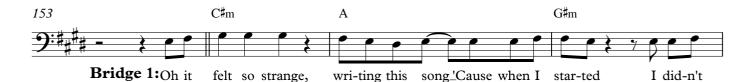
Can you understand what they're trying to say [: can you put them behind you, in the light of the day :]

Ode To a Real Cowboy

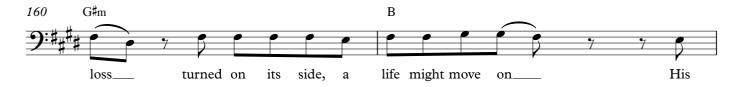
Ron Davison, Trans. Benjamin Knorr (SOCAN) 2014



hand_ 'Cause there's a whole lot of cow-boy wrapped up in this land_ see his









strength and con vic - tion and his will to sur vive_ Had all played_a maj-or roll in his



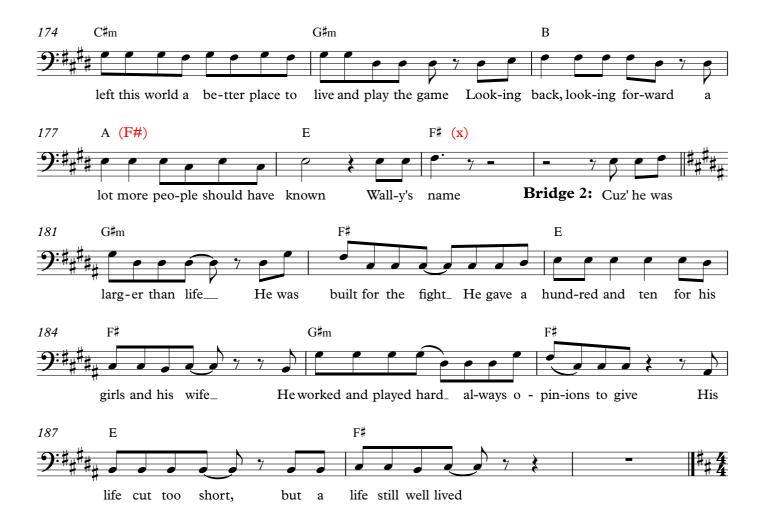
be ing a- live_ **Verse 1:** Now I'm sitt in' in this churchin two thou-sand-thir - teen Say-in' good



a friend his smile pro - ject ed on the screen He was-n't a cel - e - bri - ty, with bye



walk proud-ly to the gates and he can pro- claim That he world re- nowned_ _fame, But he can



Form: Intro Ch1 Br1 V1 Br2 V2 Ch2 Outro

Verse 2:

Still leaves me sittin' in this church, listening to the words From his brother, his friend, his niece, tears that I heard Out riding in the mountains, or shinny with his friends He wore his heart on his sleeve, he never had to pretend Our final respects, are they enough in the end The world has lost a good man, one that I called friend

Chorus 2:

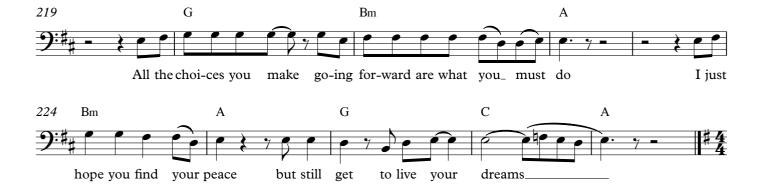
And as I'm walkin' around on this piece of ground I can feel his heart, I can see his hand 'Cause there's a whole lot of that cowboy wrapped up in this land

Outro:

Yeah, I hope that Wally's watching over his land

Patti's Fight





Form: Intro V1 Ch1 V2 Ch2 Br Ch3 Outro

Verse 2:

These last few years are scarred with chronic pain

The dark cloud lingering slowly driving you insane

You have your good days you fight through your bad days

You have your spirit keep up the fight every day

Chorus 2:

You know I keep asking you to fight for life

The battle is yours the future's your right

The struggle's your own but you're never alone

You're surrounded by family this life is your home and you're never on your own

Chorus 3:

That's why I'll keep asking you to fight for life

The battle is yours the future's your right

The struggle's your own but you're never alone

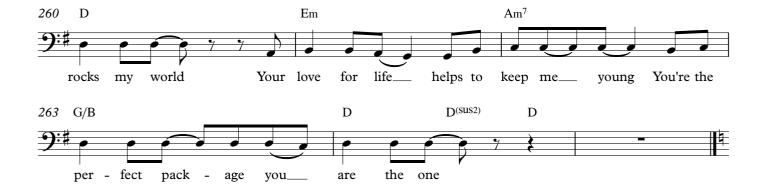
You're surrounded by your family this life is your home

Outro:

Don't you know you're home, never alone, never on your own

Perfect Package





Form: Intro Ch1 V1 Ch2 V2 Outro

Chorus 2:

Do I ever think of you? Yeah, all the time

Does my heart break for you? Yeah, can't you read the signs?

I can picture you here right in front of me

An exotic beauty, a dream for me a gorgeous image, just out of reach for me

Verse 2:

You're a beautiful woman with a heart that's young

You've got a great sense of humour and you're always fun

You're intelligent, but you're also smart you're the perfect package, you stole my heart

Outro:

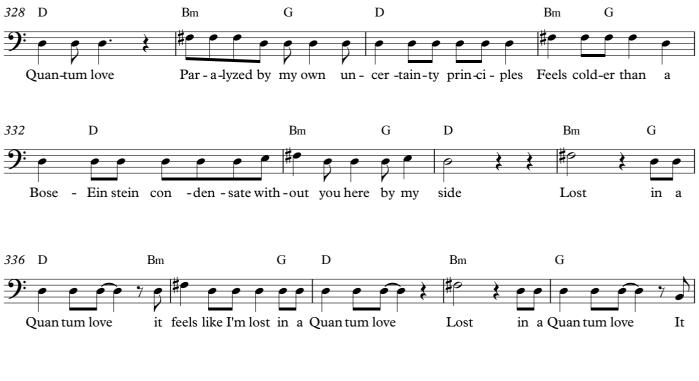
 $Am \hspace{1cm} Em \hspace{1cm} G \hspace{1cm} Dsus2 \hspace{1cm} D \\$

Do I ever think of you? Yeah, all the time

Quantum Love







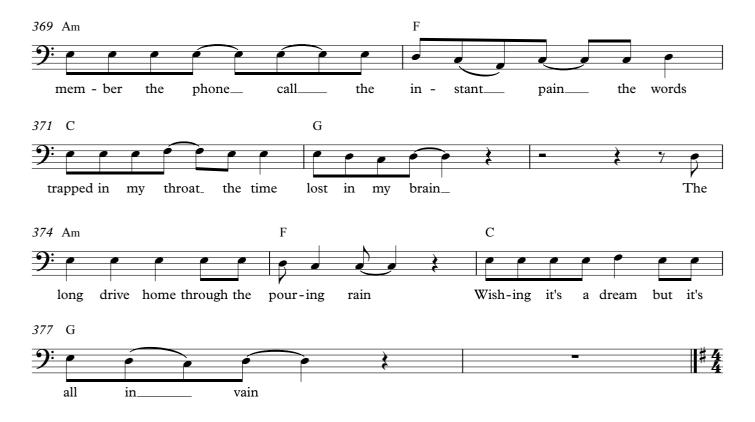




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Remembering Grr!





Form: V1 Ch1 Br1 V2 Ch2 Br2 Ch3 Outro

Verse 2:

She lived her short life to the fullest a constant smile on her face Always the first one to greet you at the end of the day

Chorus 2:

As Before, Last line: I don't want to believe

Chorus 3:

As Before, Last line: I still can't believe

Bridge 2:

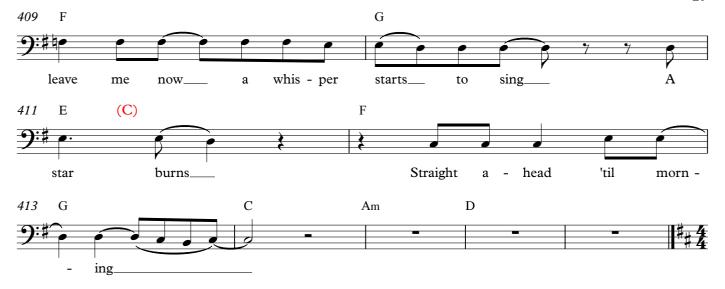
She touched all of us she's burned in our mem'ry
We'll be thankful for the time once we've had time to grieve
I wish I could hold her and pet her soft fur
This is my good-bye. I loved you, Grr.

Outro:

We're gonna miss her. We love you, Grr

Straight Ahead, 'Til Morning





Form: Intro V1 V2 Br1 Br2 V3 Br3

Verse 2:

The night so young pleasures still to be learned Visions of love slowly burn A fantasy lined with a sweet girl's sighs Straight ahead, 'til morning when it dies

Verse 3:

There is beauty in the corner of her eyes A fantasy lined with my sweet girl's sighs Straight ahead, 'til morning

Bridge 3:

It doesn't have to die one night was not enough

F G C Am

I need your love, I need your touch

F G C Am F G C

Oh, I need your love. God, I love your touch

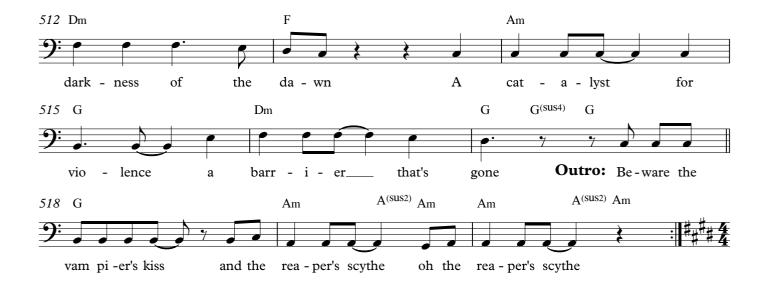
The Rain Hides Her Tears





Vampire's Kiss





Form:

V1 Ch V2 Ch Br Ch Outro

Verse 2:

A new thread of life threatens the old

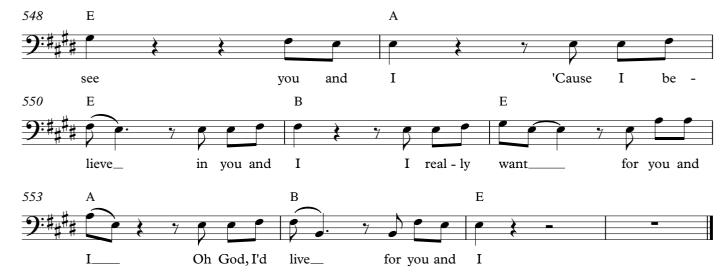
The fire dies down and soon gets too cold for the soul

A wind breaks the calm

And the rain brings a storm to your soul

You and I





Form: Intro V1 V2 Ch1 V3 V4 Br Ch2 Outro

Verse 3 (same as V1):

These feelings I have for you and I can you feel them too, oh, they make me high Can there ever be a time for you and I

Verse 4 (same as V2):

No, I can't predict what the future holds whatever happens can't be foretold But I know I'll still always have you and I

Chorus 2:

Yeah, you'll always hold a special place in my heart a sacred chamber where these feelings start And I know that somehow, somewhere, some way; girl, I'll make my way back to you

Ε

Outro:

E B C#m A
You and I, oh, oh, you, you , you and I
E B A

Oh, can there ever, ever be a you and I

Mr. Ronald J. Davison, P. Eng.

Mr. Ronald J. Davison is a Professional Engineer with over 30 years of engineering experience with a focus in the reservoir, exploitation and production engineering disciplines. Mr. Davison has exposure throughout the Western Canadian Sedimentary and Williston Basins with a significant exposure to horizontal drilling opportunities. He has a very strong technical background and has proven managerial skills. He has very good business management skills that include oral and written presentation.

Mr. Davison is currently Vice President, Engineering at Beaumont Energy Inc. The company's properties are 95+% oil oriented and are located in the Kerrobert area of Saskatchewan. The properties are producing approximately 5200 barrels of oil equivalent per day. The company is focused on developing the Viking formation using multi-stage fracking technologies in horizontal wellbores.

Normally, Ron's typical CV would continue on along those lines. However, this bio is not about his professional career as an engineer (enjoyable as it has been). Ron's musical resume doesn't really kick in until he was faced with turning 50. He was walking past a music store in Cochrane, Alberta and on an impulse, went in. Ron asked the manager how much the Kona guitar was and he came back with \$179. That sounded like a pretty good deal so Ron went for it. Given that his previous guitar experience consisted of the 'Smoke on the Water' riff, the chords for 'House of the Rising Sun' and not much more, Ron also arranged to take some lessons. After 2 years of very informal lessons (he still doesn't know how to read music), Ron became comfortable with his abilities and able to play a wide variety of music for his own enjoyment.

One of the reasons Ron decided to get serious about playing the guitar, was the fairly healthy volume of lyrics that he had put together in his late teens and early twenties. At the time, Ron had the inclination but not unfortunately the determination to learn to play the guitar. Luckily Ron did manage to save that early work, and has been able to turn some of them from lyrics into actual songs. Given the passage of time, he doesn't remember the context of all of the lyrics but he still gets a lot of enjoyment out of adding music to the words.

Ronald's current repertoire consists of 28 songs (some from the old lyrics, and some written more recently). With the help of Benjamin Knorr, 17 of those songs have been transposed and actually now have sheet music! Who knows, Ron may actually learn to read a musical score. All joking aside, Ron is very grateful for Ben's help. Ron has learned a lot from a young man with a great future, and Benjamin has helped Ron see that his own music has potential. How much potential is still open to interpretation! Contact Ron at: rjdavison@shaw.ca

Mr. Benjamin Knorr

Ben is a student at Berklee College of Music. He has been playing guitar for 11 years, and has picked up other instruments along the way. Ben enjoys composing, arranging, performing and jamming with other musicians. You can find more out about Ben on his website: www.benknorr.com

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ENGINEES TOO HILLINGS

A LOVER, A FRIEND A REFLECTION DIES BLACK LIGHTNING CRUISIN' IN THAT BEAUMONT FIREFALL LINDSAY'S LAST DANCE LOST IN MUSIC NIGHT WHISPERS ODE TO A REAL COWBOY PATTI'S FIGHT PERFECT PACKAGE QUANTUM LOVE REMEMBERING GRR! STRAIGHT AHEAD TIL MORNING THE RAIN HIDES HER TEARS VAMPIRE'S KISS YOU AND I

SINGER / SONGWRITER: RON DAVISON