

# 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-1 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 price  
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

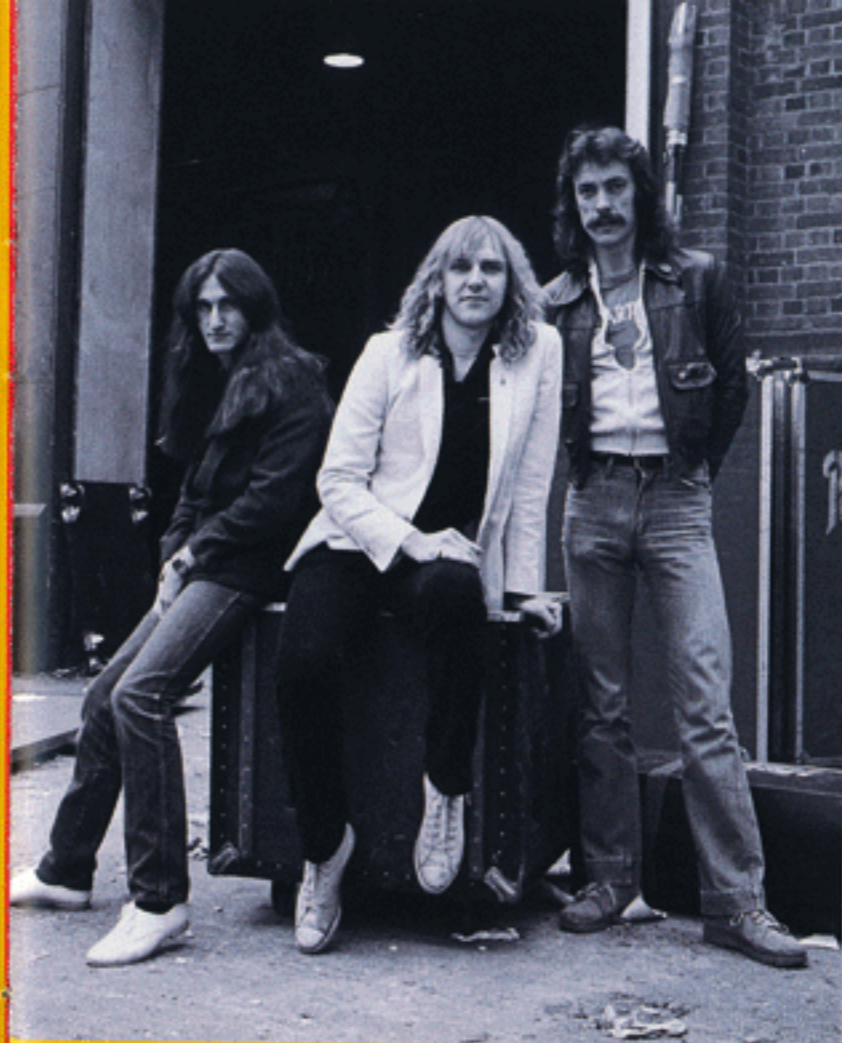
Produced by Rush and Terry Brown

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

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

The Wonderful Persons List: Austen Fagen, Abe Schon,

The UFO's, the Max Websters, the Pat Travers Band,

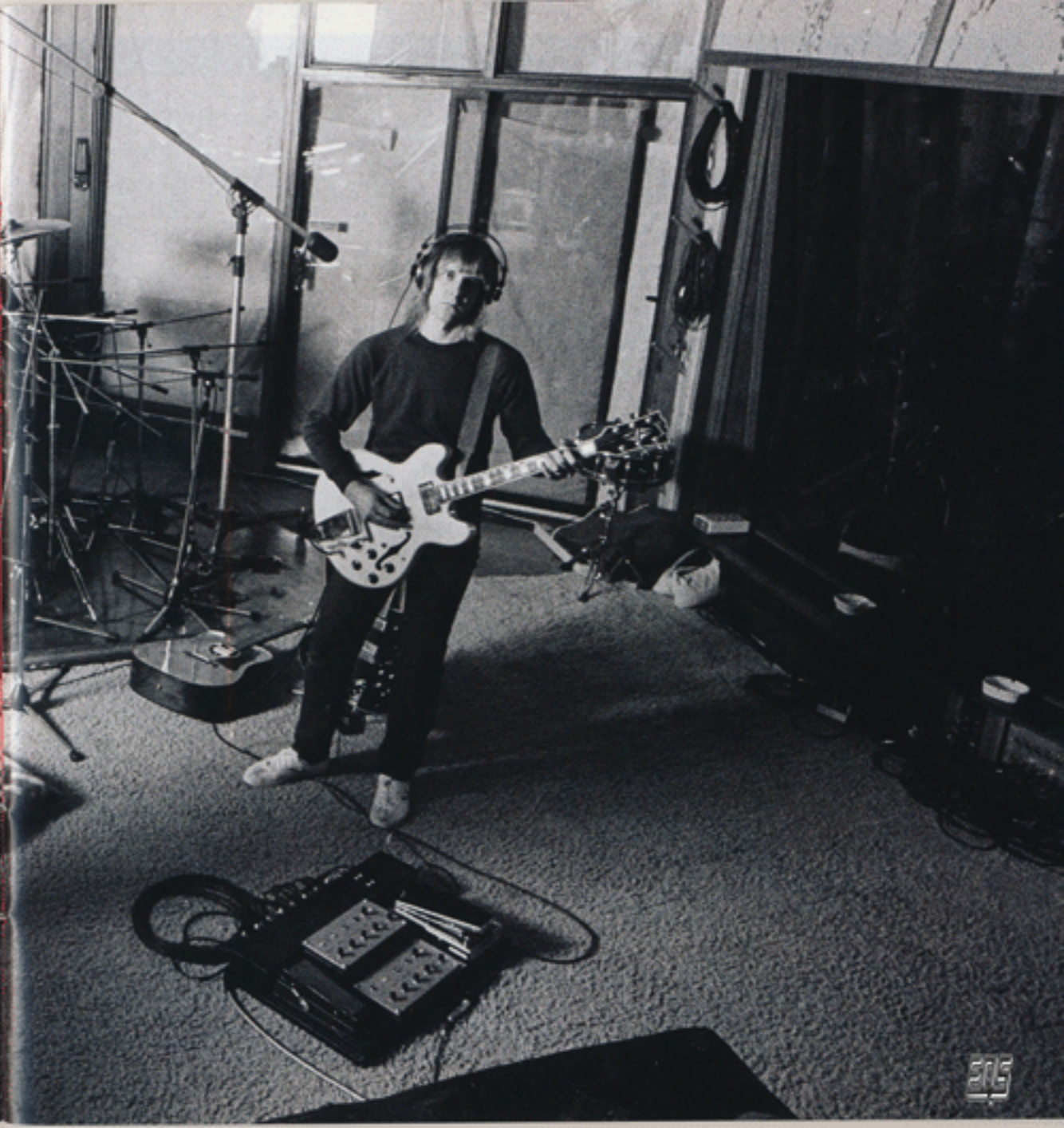
the Monks, Bert the driver, Fin Costello, Ruke Bernstein,

Joe Bombase, Young Ward, Jerry Mickelson, Army Granat,

Bubble and Squeak, all at SRO, and all at Rockfield,

Advision, and Trident







# 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  
Undermanding 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, timbales, 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 Chuapchuaduah

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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# RUSH

MOVING PICTURES



## 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 21-81), 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 Phillips, Barry Murfet, Tex  
Yodell, Lofty & Stage Crew, Steve Tuck, Robbie Gilchrist

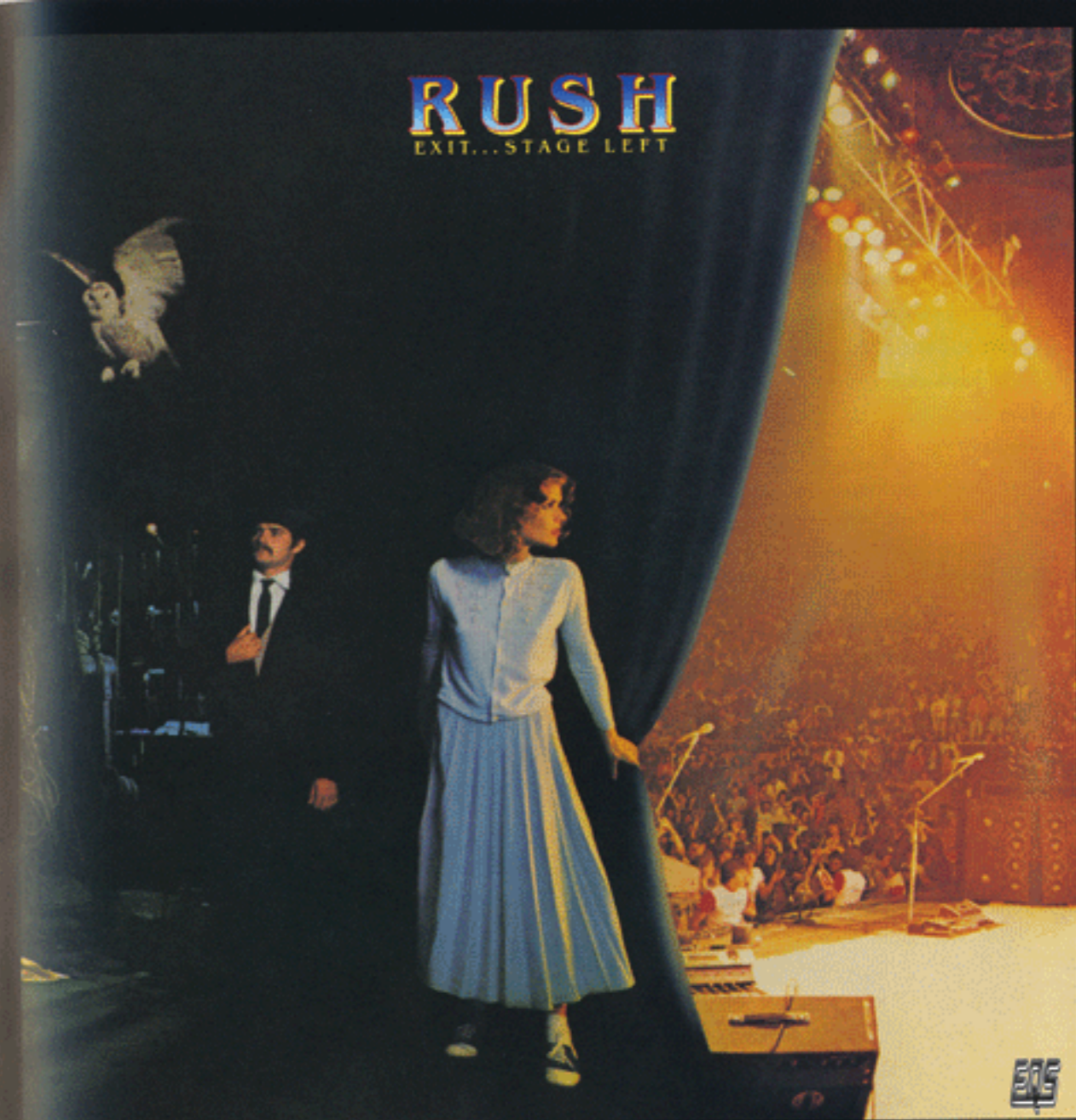
Dept. of Above-And-Beyond: Ray, Rhonda, L.B., Dear Olde  
Broon (a great mind thinks alike), Happy  
Birthday Ms. Broon (wrong again, eh, Hovis!)

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 cetera  
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*

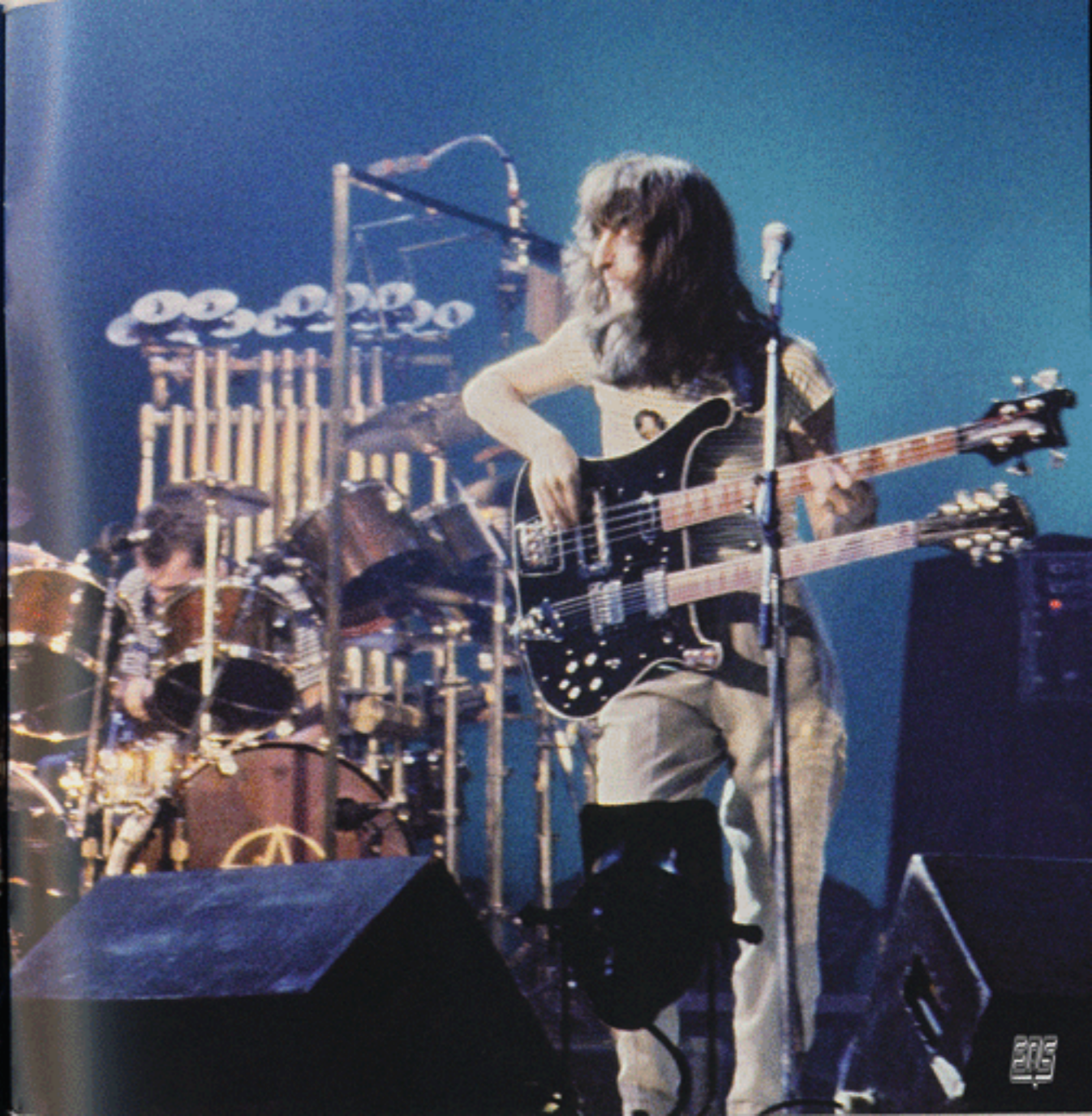
"Patty-cake, patty-cake,  
Mother's going to buy you shoes,  
Father's going to buy you socks,  
Baby's going to have red cheeks."

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

5.1 Surround Sound Mixed by Richard Chycki at Mixland, Ontario

5.1 Surround and Stereo Mastering

by Andy VanDette at Masterdisk, NY

Head Archivist: François Lamoureux at FogoLabs Corp.

DVD Production Facility: Craigman Digital

Menu Design: Craig Anderson

Authoring: Craig Anderson and David Dieckmann

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 Symsyk, Herb Agner, Hilary Remnant,

Heather Kanipe, Elliot Kendall, Andrew Labarrere,

Beatriz Pace, everyone at SRO/Anthem,

Strobosonic, UMD and UMe.

Also available:

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Sector 3 / B0015890-00

