

# HIGH 5 for HIGHLAND

## 5 tracks from former ELO guitarist for release 26/6/18

Well it's true. My biggest milestones are being part of the stage line up of the cosmic British band ELECTRIC LIGHT ORCHESTRA (ELO), and also being the writer of a top ten Pan-European hit ('Hiroshima' sung by Sandra). But all that was way back and now things have changed beyond recognition.

Look at me - I've become a record company and a publisher too and I'm also the guy who licks the stamps and makes the tea. Phew! - But you know what? As well as all that I'm still down in the boiler room doing my proper job - writing, recording, playing live gigs and loving every minute of it! Yeah I record all my songs at my home studio - 'Grimm Doo' (so called because legend has it that the mixing desk used to growl at people). The other things I love are my wife Mandy, our place in England and the fact that when I'm not doing music, I teach people, to fly aeroplanes! Let me think - what else... Well I have got credits on ELO's SECRET MESSAGES and Jeff Lynne's ARMCHAIR THEATRE album. My previous CD releases include EARTH RISE (with Richard Tandy, ELO's keyboard player). Current CDs are 'Across the Divide' released in 2013, 'Bubbles' album from 2016 with my group MOrganisation and the new E.P. Highland.

### **Biography**

Dave Scott-Morgan (aka Dave Morgan) has a musical history stretching back to the 60's including being part of [The Ugly's](#) (guitar) and Magnum (bass). His songs brought him wider notice when recorded by the groups [The Move](#) and [Wishful Thinking](#) and the song [HIROSHIMA](#) was a hit twice in Europe, reaching a high of No.4 in the German charts in 1991, sung by the artist [Sandra](#).

In the 80s, Dave was in the stage line-up of the [Electric Light Orchestra](#) (guitar, synth, vocoder + back-up vocals). He is credited as a musician on ELO's album SECRET MESSAGES and Jeff Lynne's ARMCHAIR THEATRE solo album (1990).

Dave's long time collaboration with [Richard Tandy](#) (ELO's keyboard player) resulted in the concept album [EARTH RISE](#) and the single BERLIN in the mid 80s and later with former ELO bassist Martin Smith, the charity single ACTION (produced by Jeff Lynne) and the CD compilation THE [BC COLLECTION](#). (In 2011, the album [EARTHRISE](#) was remixed, repackaged and re-released on the Rock Legacy label).

After writing his autobiography [Patterns in the Chaos](#) Dave collaborated with Jeff Lynne's personal assistant Phil Hatton to write a memorial song [21 Today](#) to commemorate the 40<sup>th</sup> anniversary of the [Birmingham Pub bombings](#). This was played live supported by string players from Birmingham Conservatoire in a show for the event at the Birmingham Town Hall. The next collaboration with the Conservatoire is a live performance of songs from Earth Rise.

Dave has an indie record label *Grimm Doo* and finally formed his own band [MOrganisation](#) in 2015 to promote the albums [ACROSS THE DIVIDE](#) and the limited edition CD [BUBBLES](#). Dave's newest works are an E.P. called [Highland](#) with 5 songs inspired by a winter in Scotland and '7' an album hopefully to be released in August 2018.

# Highland - Morgorganisation

The 'Highland' EP is a collection of five songs, written and produced by Dave Scott-Morgan - biographical, social comment, romantic – all built around the ambience of Scotland.

The Highland journey begins with 'Big Brown Sky' - an idea birthed while we were staying near Edinburgh, around the time of the Scottish referendum. You can hear the bit about '*Ceilidh Al, as bold as brass...*' – referring to Alex Salmon, the Scottish leader at the time.

Then the action moves down south to Bedfordshire: An old disused airfield with a broken down shack to one side where secret agents were kitted out prior to flying off to occupied Europe. That shack goes by the name of 'Gibraltar Farm' and I can just hear you asking 'what on earth does that have to do with Scotland?' It was long after I had written the song about a girl named Violette flying off to France from Gibraltar Farm, when I happened upon a place in the far reaches of the western highlands, where the real Violette actually trained for her dangerous mission. Arisaig House was the headquarters of the super-secret SOE during the war, and in its foyer still hangs the code poem written for Violette all those years ago.

## [Tales of Endurance](#)

Just over the road from Arisaig House we stayed with Canadian pastor Alan and his family, and on the next track you can hear his daughter, Alyssa Smillie singing with me on 'Still', a love song inspired by the timeless rugged grandeur of the highlands.

That grand landscape also carries many secrets, and one of them is that along with Violette, there were more than 3,000 secret agents trained in the Lochaber region during the war. 'The Eyes of Lochaber' is my musical homage to that weighty enterprise.

## [Psst Do you wanna know a secret?](#)

Finally it was time to leave Scotland and 'Not in Narnia' is a tongue in cheek lament of leaving the Highlands and heading back down the M6.

The cover art is a painting by highland artist Claire Innes, and the EP on the Grimm Doo label is available as a digital download from June 26, the birthday of Violette Szabo, GC.

There are only 20 copies of a hurriedly made CD that was produced for a charity show in the Highlands, and these will be available for sale for super-fans as part of a bundle with the new digital release.

**+++ You can hear the songs [here](#)**

**Release date 26<sup>th</sup> June 2018**

**+++ The Highland E.P. will go on [pre-release](#) on Tues 12th June**

**+++ [Videos](#) will also be released on Dave Scott-Morgan's YouTube Channel**

**<https://www.youtube.com/user/zn102>**

Thanks

Mandy Scott-Morgan

**GRIMM DOO RECORDS**

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# Gibraltar Farm

Gibraltar Farm,  
Violette came  
She walked in its long green grass  
and left on an aeroplane  
With all that she had,  
One summer's night  
riding the clouds of England and France  
in the fading light  
And every night I heard her calling out across the wires  
(Louise...)  
and I'm out on that long and lonely road I chose  
and nobody in England knows but you, you, you



Oh let me go where the tears don't flow  
Oh let me stay where there is no war today

Gibraltar Farm,  
Violette knew  
Every turn and glance of the dangerous dance  
that she had to do  
With all that she had,  
she did it so well  
with a fire in her heart  
she played out the part til the curtain fell  
And every night I heard her calling out across the wires  
(Louise...)  
I'm out on a long and lonely road tonight  
And nobody can see my light but you, you, you

Oh let me go where the tears don't flow  
Oh let me stay where there is no war today

Words & Music by Dave Scott-Morgan

# Big Brown Sky

I was down in the boondocks  
on the Edinburgh Road  
banging on the door to the Mother Lode  
when Ceilidh Al, as bold as brass  
was coming down the mountain  
on his Whisky Poet glass  
And I'm under the Big Brown Sky  
watching the changes fly  
and hearing them call out my name  
as the wind and the rain go by

They talk up a future in poetic rhyme  
standing on the parapet of Auld Lang Syne  
feelings run high and faces are red  
everybody's shouting out but not a word is said  
And I'm under the Big Brown Sky  
watching the changes fly  
and hearing them call out my name  
as the wind and the rain go by

So take a cup of kindness, hang it on the wall  
don't let nobody touch it no, no one at all  
There's only so much water can go under the bridge  
before I get a molecule to pass down to my kid  
under the Big Brown Sky  
watching the changes fly  
and hearing them call out my name  
as the wind and the rain go by

Ceilidh light, don't leave me lone tonight  
Ceilidh light, come keep me warm tonight  
Ceilidh light, I need you by my side

# Still

How beautiful the mountains  
Rise up from the sea  
How perfectly silent  
They are speaking to me  
Soft as a whisper  
A cry upon the air  
They speak about tomorrow  
Like it's always been there  
    Rest your head my darlin'  
    Close your sleepy eyes  
    You can take my word for it  
    I will still be here  
    when you arise I'll love you  
    Still, I'll love you Still.

There's fog on the ocean  
Rain down in the glen  
And the smell of the fire  
Takes me back to who knows when  
off in the distance  
a songbird is singing  
a sweet lullaby for another to hear  
    Rest your head my baby  
    Close those sleepy eyes  
    You can be so sure of it  
    I will still be here  
    when you arise I'll love you  
    Still, I'll love you Still.

Rest your head my darlin'  
Close your sleepy eyes  
You can take my word for it  
I will still be here when you arise  
I'll love you Still, I'll love you  
Yeah I will love you Still

## The Eyes of Lochaber

Oh the Eyes of Lochaber are open wide  
but they won't let on where the blue caps hide  
til the Kingdom falls on the other side  
Go Laddie Go, Go Laddie Go

Well the whistle blows as the train steams west  
And the men on board are the worst and the best  
but freedom rides on their success  
Go Laddie Go, Go Laddie Go

Oh the Eyes of Lochaber  
They are following me  
Oh the Eyes of Lochaber  
Hard as the rain til the struggle and the pain  
is just a memory

Oh the Eyes of Lochaber  
from the sky down to the sea  
Oh the Eyes of Lochaber  
flying like a buzzard in his skyscraper cupboard  
looking down on me

As I'm walk along that path again  
that once was trod by the best of them  
I can hear that song across the Glen  
Go Laddie Go, Go Laddie Go

Oh the Eyes of Lochaber are watching still  
From every heart on every hill  
when freedom calls free men will  
Go Laddie Go, Go Laddie Go

## Not in Narnia

Somewhere down the M6 we went through a door  
Now we're Not in Narnia anymore  
And I'm walking down the streets of Birmingham again

Turn off my facebook, Turn off my tweets  
If you want me I'll be under the sheets  
I'm gonna hide my face until I don't know when

I'm chugging along Not in Narnia  
Na-na-na-na-na, Back in Birmingham  
I'm chugging along Not in Narnia  
Na-na-na-na-na, that's where I am

I'm chugging along Not in Narnia  
Na-na-na-na-na Not in Narnia  
I'm chugging along Not in Narnia  
Na-na-na-na-na Not in Narnia

Somewhere down the M6 we went through that door  
Now we're Not in Narnia anymore  
And it's easy to imagine we never were

Mirror Mirror, on my wall  
Can you see my reflection at all  
Did I dream it up or was I really there?

I'm chugging along Not in Narnia  
Na-na-na-na-na Not in Narnia