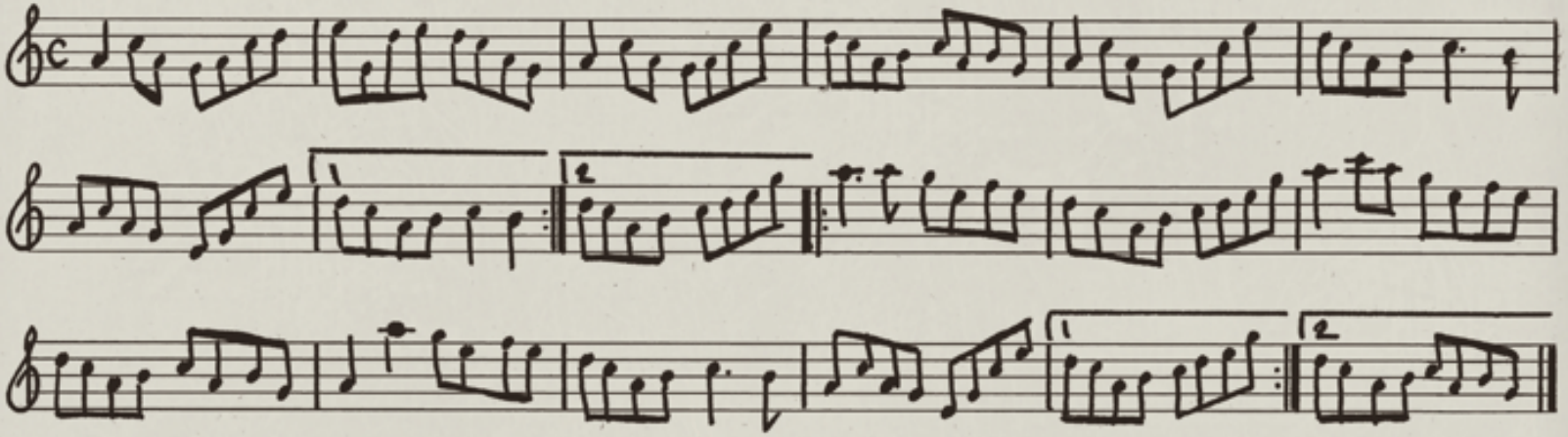
INVENTIONS

Rain on the woodpile

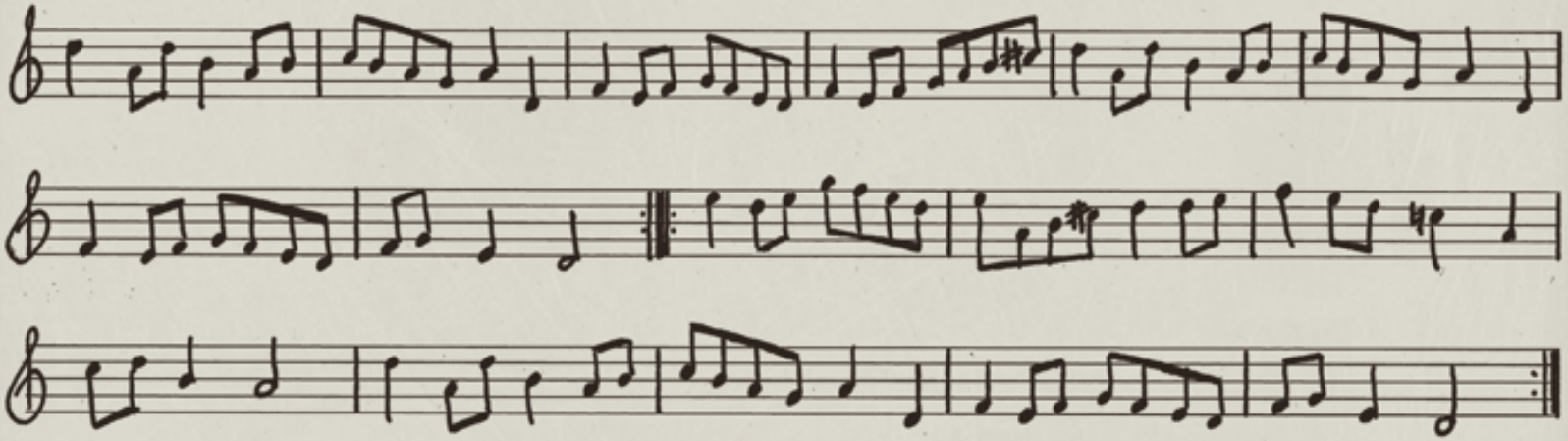
R.H.



Written while looking out of the kitchen window at the falling rain.

Terminus

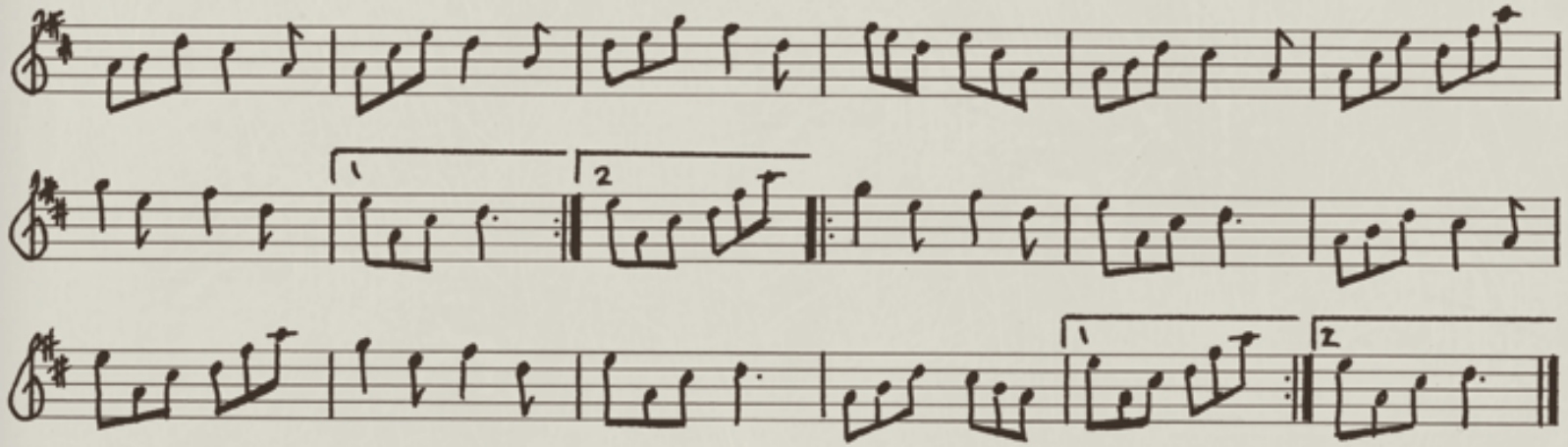
R.H.



I wrote this when I lived next to a railway line, to follow a tune called 'Request Stop'.

Two Nights at Chieveley

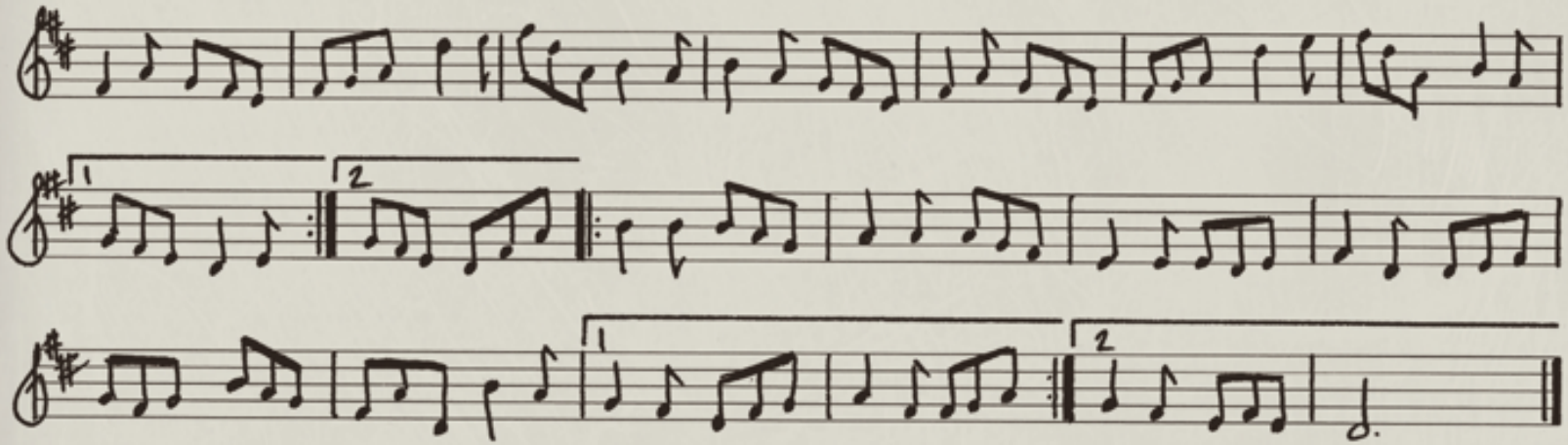
R.H.



This jig appeared after I'd been listening to recordings of Sussex box player Scan Tester.

Henry Blogg

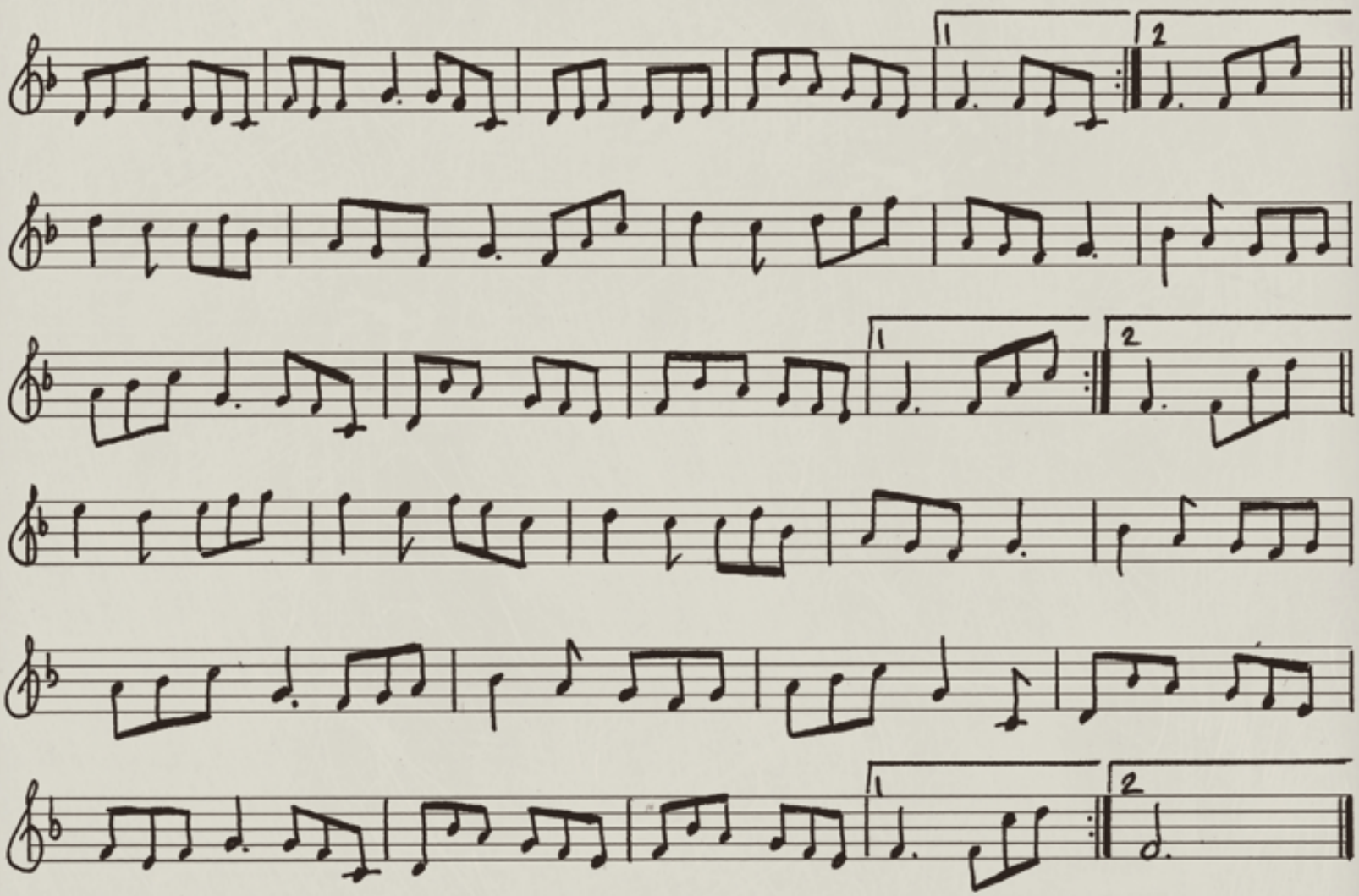
A.C.



Henry Blogg was the Coxswain of the Cromer lifeboats. He saved 873 lives & was awarded the RNLI Gold Medal a record three times. I owe a huge amount to the RNLI.

Down To The Beach

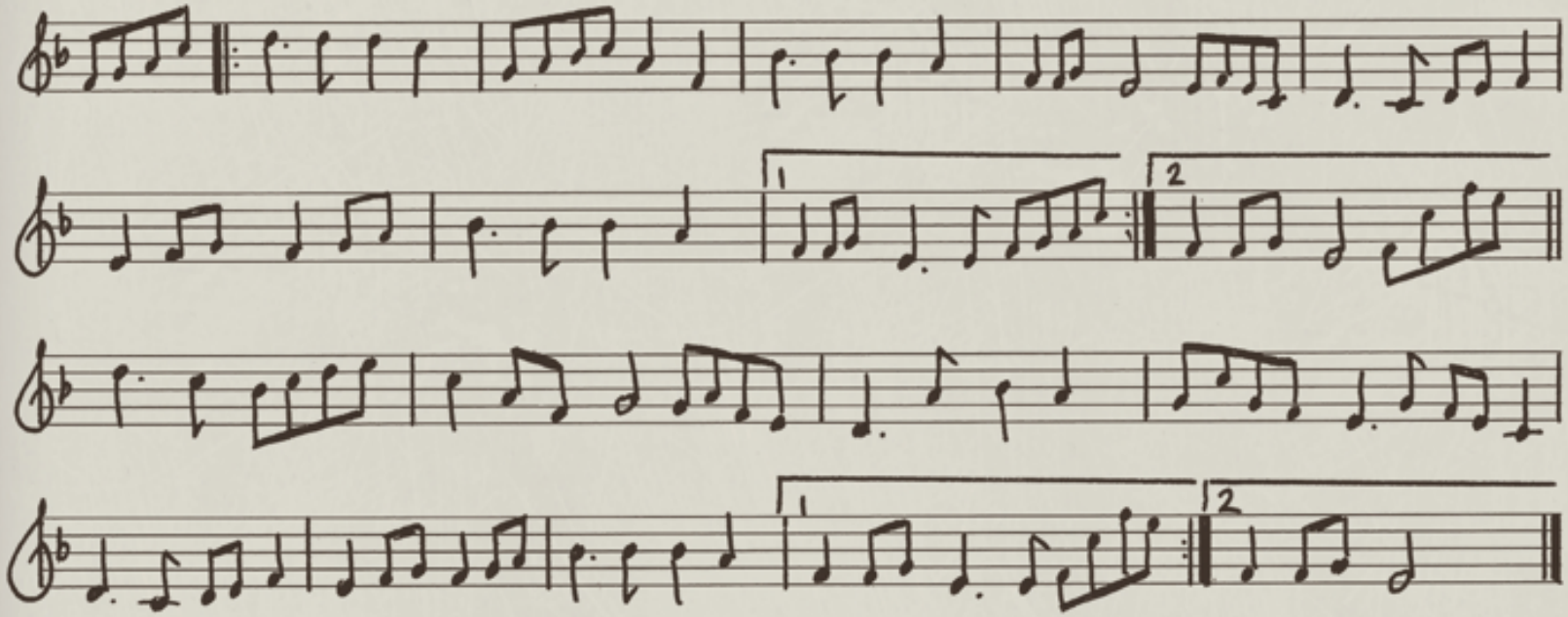
R.H.



This grew out of a line from a poem by E.E. Cummings.

Grenville Morris

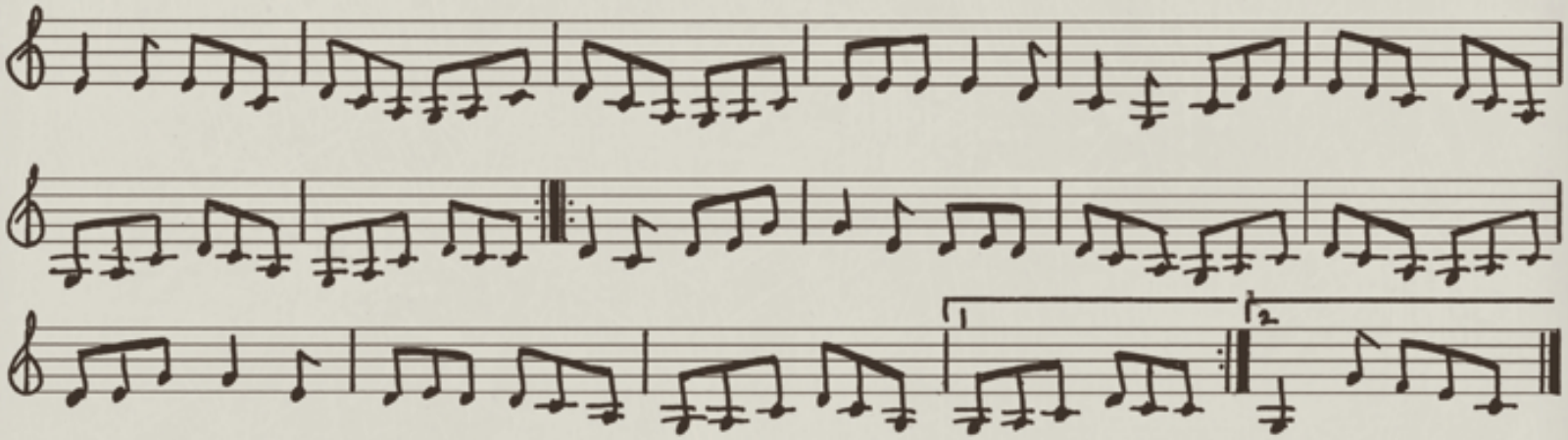
S.S.



Written for a wonderful man & musician. Gren was a huge inspiration to me when I was growing up in Castle Donington & this tune is in memory of him.

Proud Grove

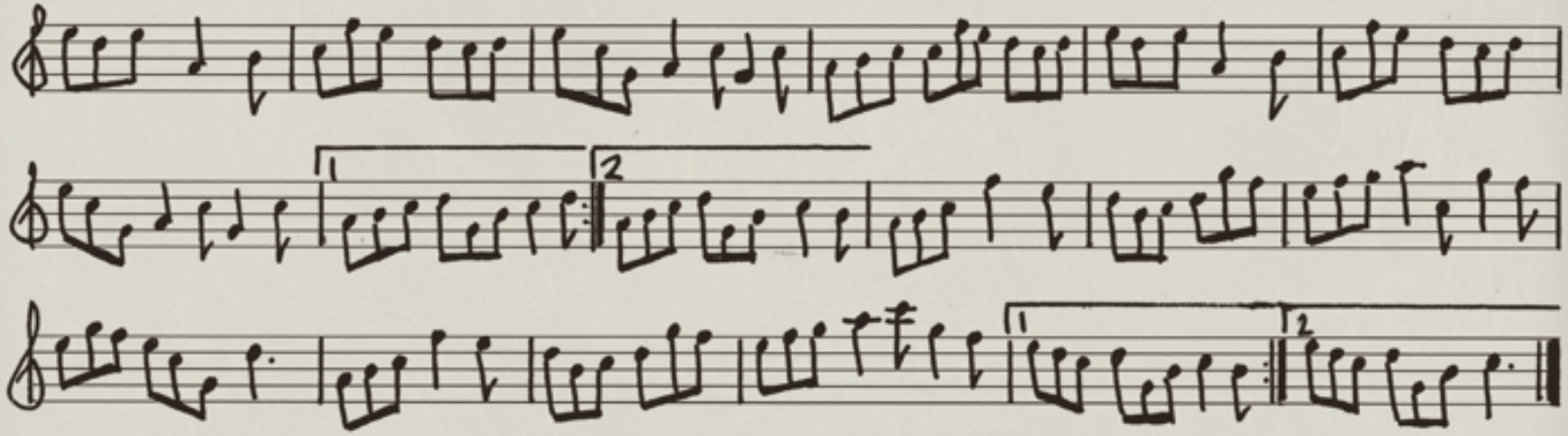
S.S.



Proud Grove is a gorgeous bit of woodland near my home where I often walk & hum tunes to myself. This beautiful place has provided many an idea for a tune since I moved to the Slad Valley.

Corton Ridge

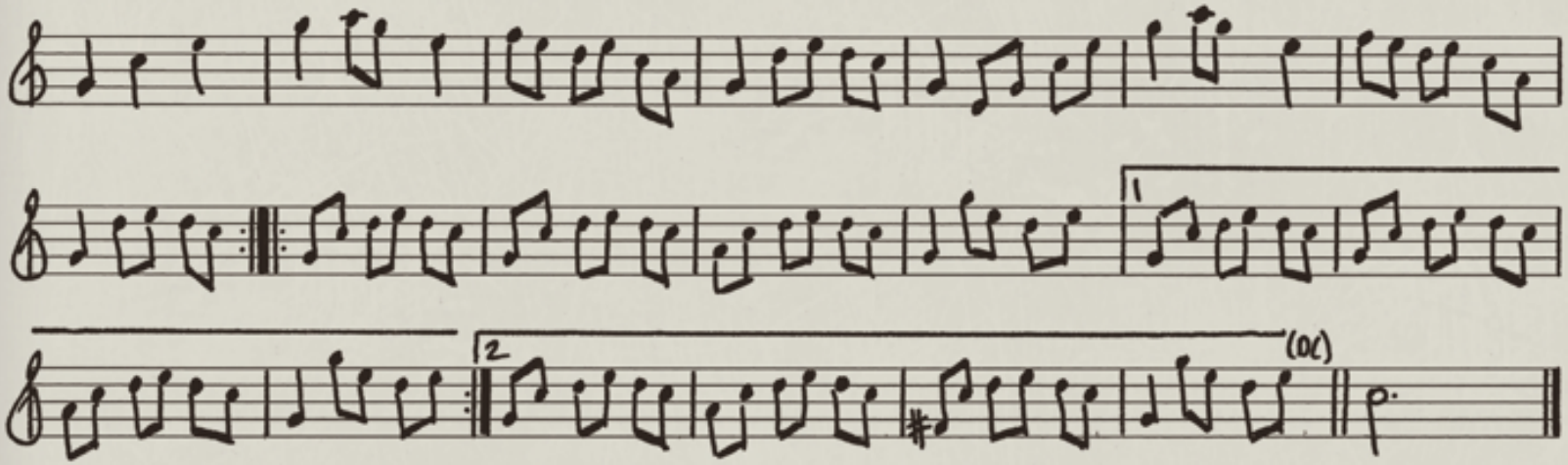
R.H.



Corton Ridge straddles the Somerset-Dorset border an is close to a line of trees known as the Coach & Horses. This tune started life there during a long distance walk.

Ricer II

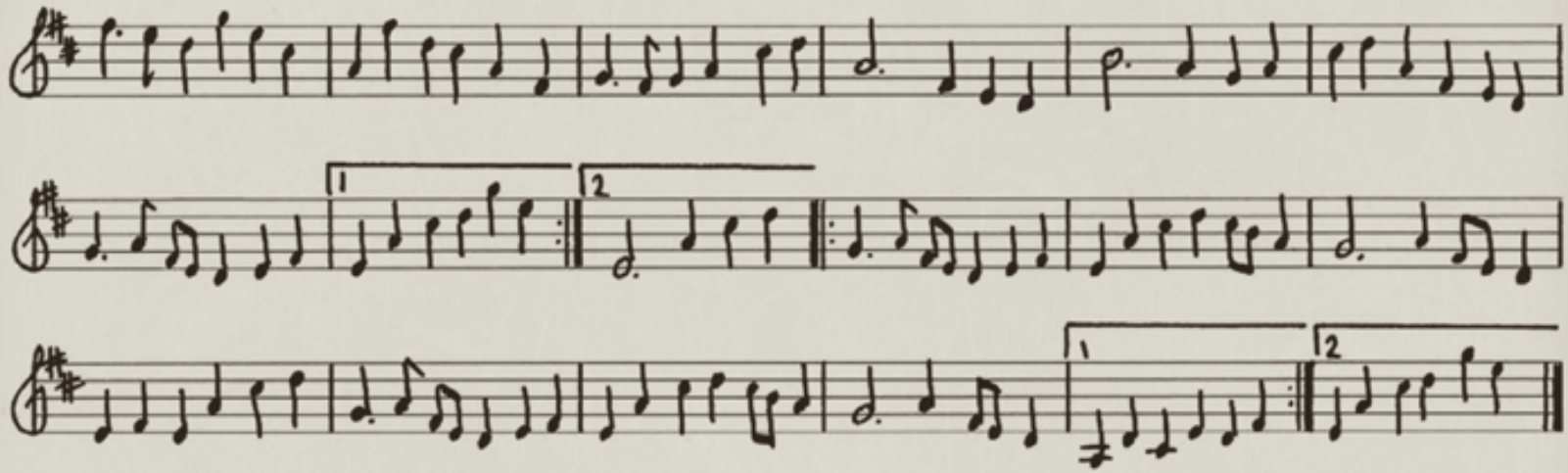
A.C.



This tune was written for my second potato ricer, the first one having rusted rather badly.

Byron's

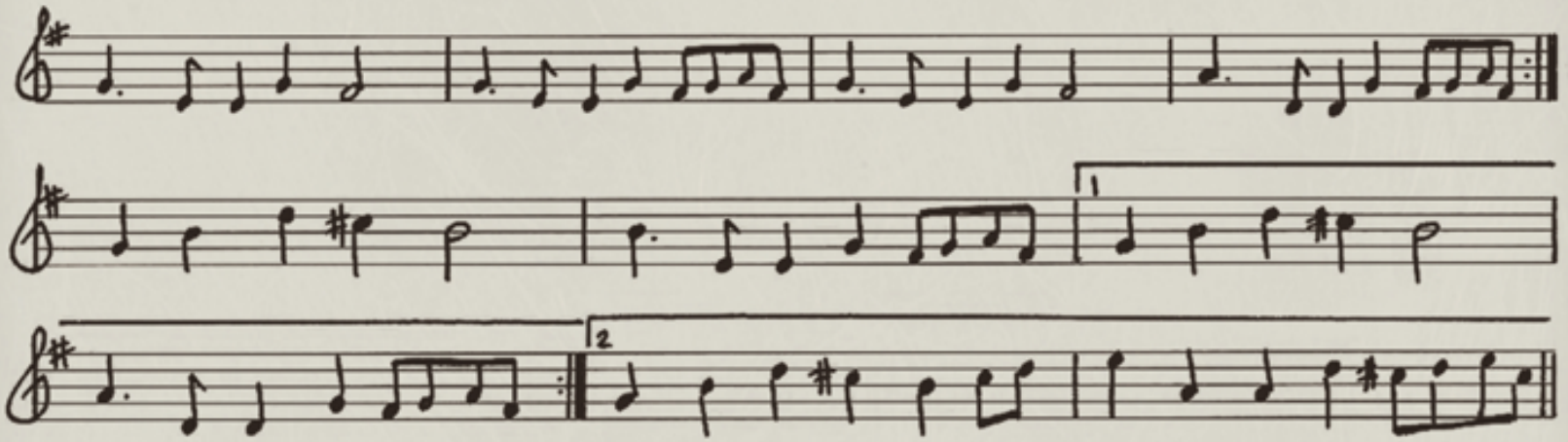
S.S.



This was written for Byron, a lovely Old English Sheepdog who used to drag me around the lakes in Woodchester Park.

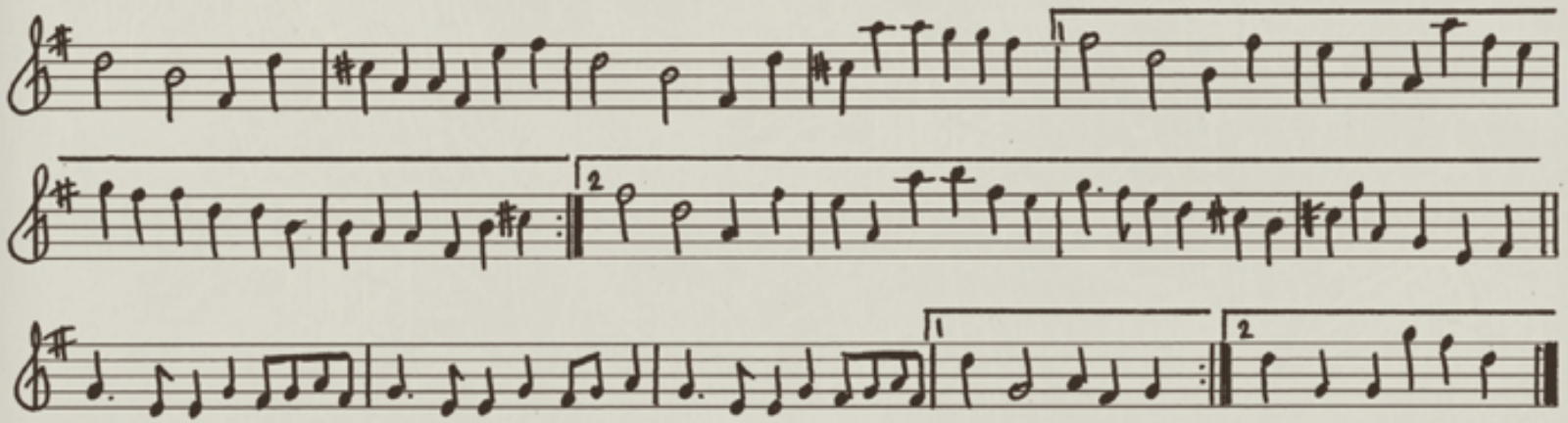
Lady Grey

A.C.



LADY GREY *continued*

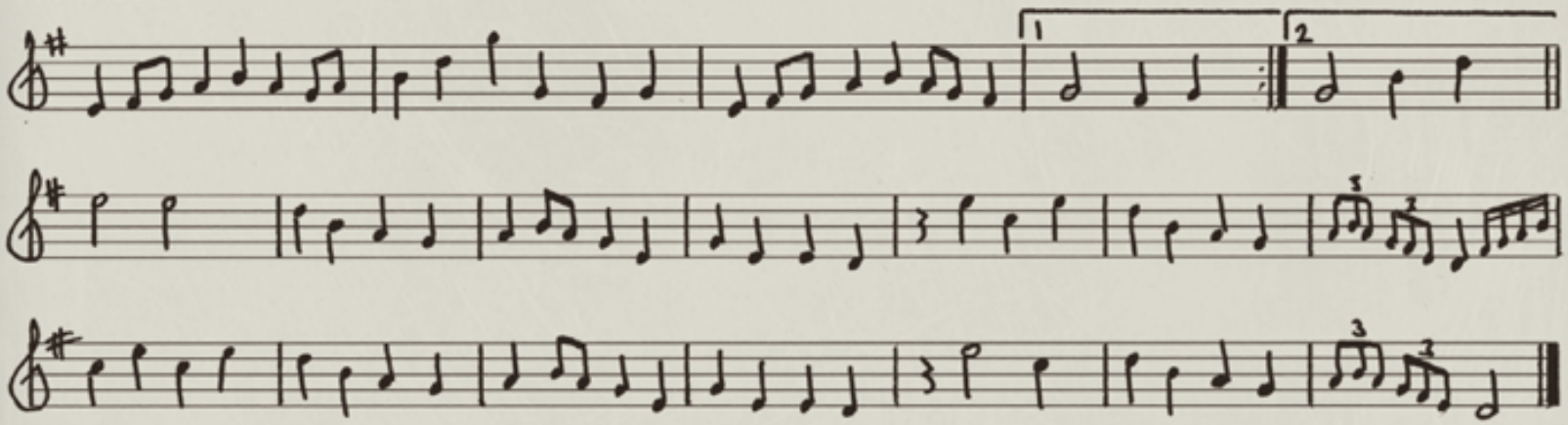
A.C.



I was commissioned to write a tune for the band The Shee for their Continuum project in 2016. This was the result.

BRAKES

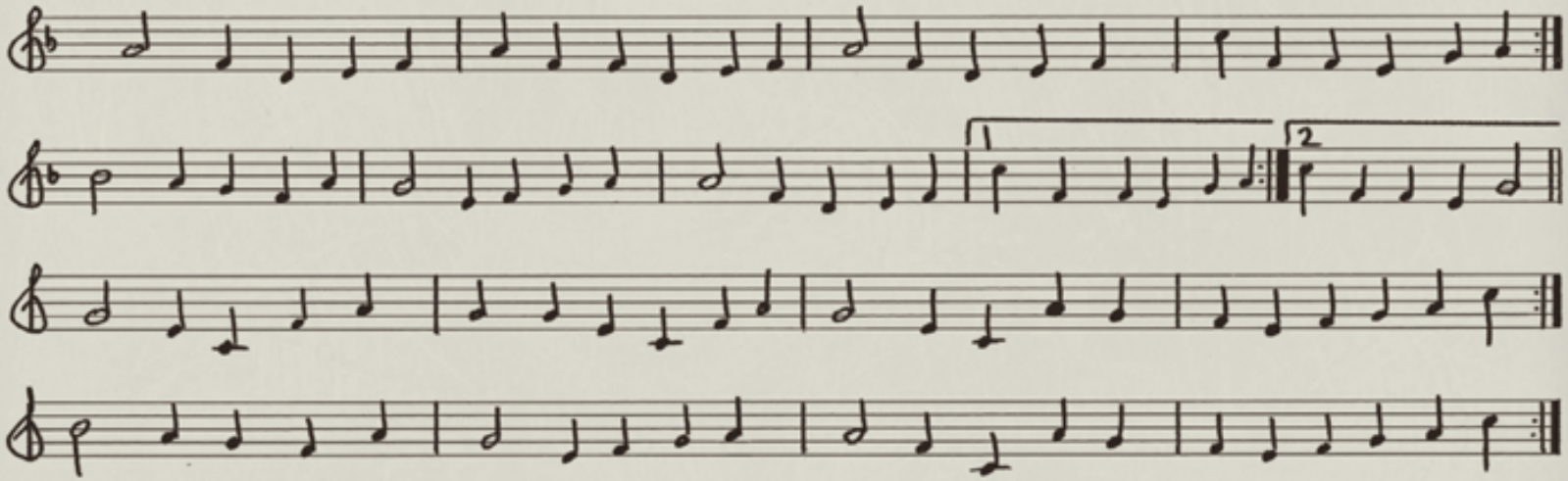
A.C.



Many years ago the great musician Martin Green played on a record I made with Karen Tweed. He refused to be paid but we insisted. On his return home he had his car serviced & discovered his brakes were about to fail. The money we payed him sorted his brakes out.

Robber's Road

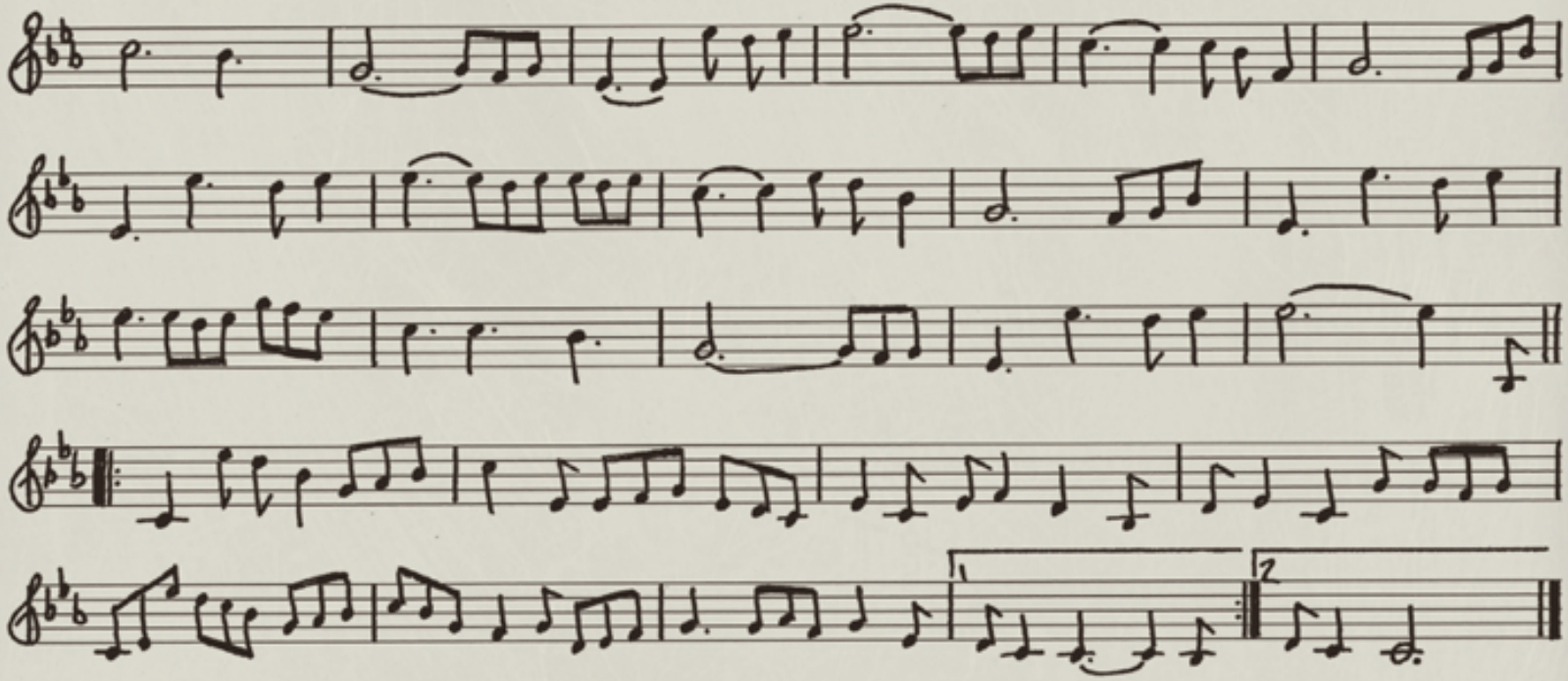
R.H.



The Robber's (or possibly Robbers') Road runs through Standish Wood where I often walk. It's not clear how it came to have that name.

Lola Flexen

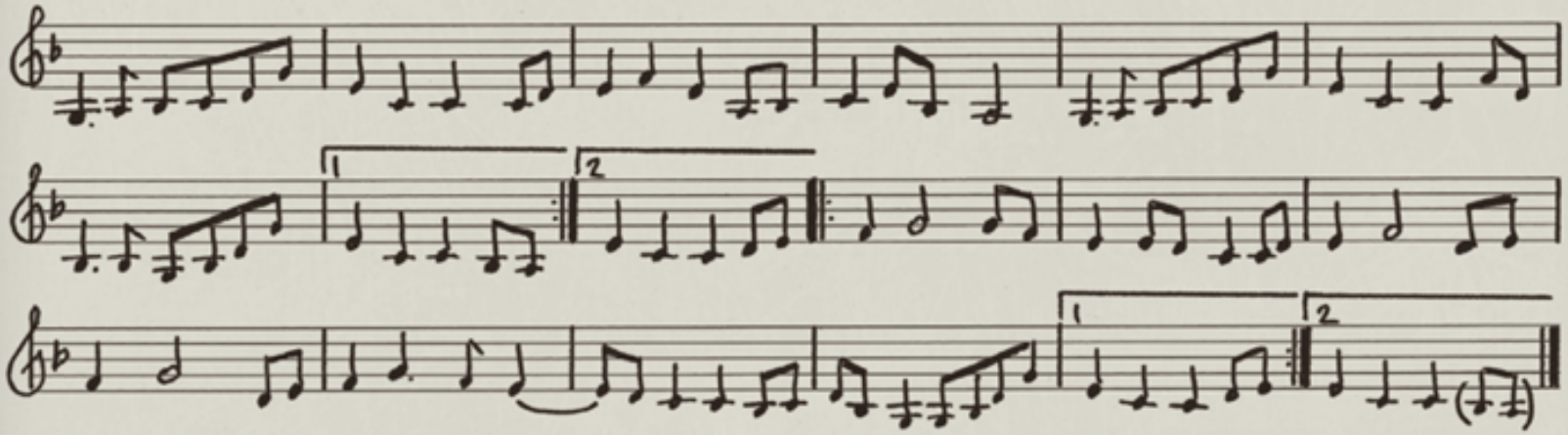
A.C.



Lola is an amazing young Scottish musician & friend. I wrote this for her as a birthday present.

Sidney Forlong

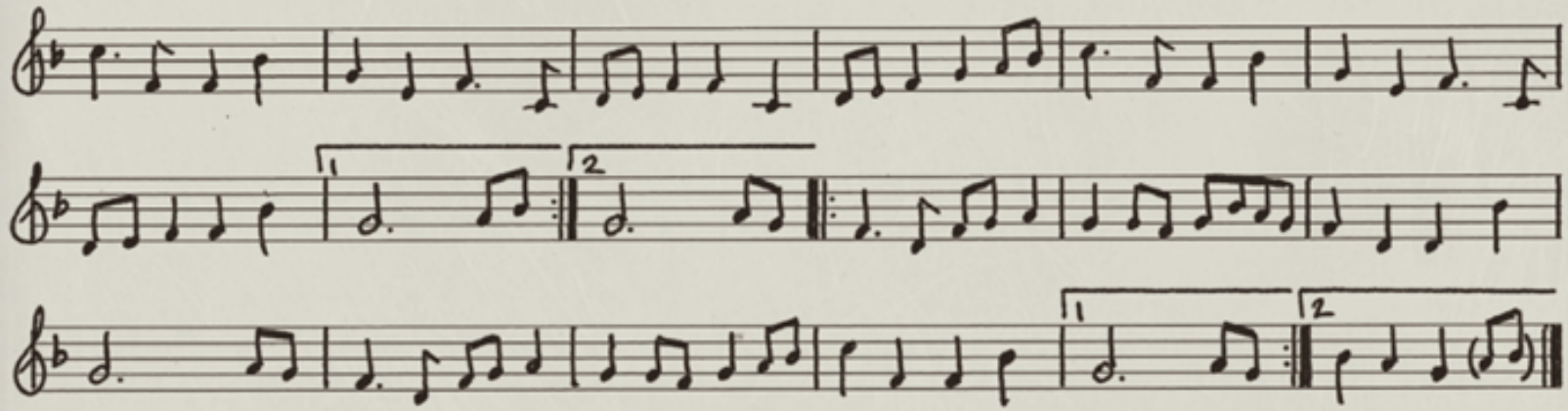
S.S.



As opposed to Sid Forshort…

Misty Morning

R.H.



Even when the sun doesn't break through the mist, there's always the hope that it might.