



WATERS OF MARCH

Antonio Carlos Jobim (CORCOVADO MUSIC CORP SODRAC)

a stick, a stone it's the end of the road it's the rest of a stump it's a little alone it's a sliver of glass it is life, it's the sun it is night, it is death it's a gun

the foot, the ground the flesh and the bone the beat of the road a slingshot stone a fish, a flash a silvery glow a fight, a bet the range of a bow the wood of the wind the steps in the hall a scratch, a lump it is nothing at all

a spear, a spike a point, a nail a drip, a drop it's the end of the tale a truckload of bricks in the soft morning light the shot of a gun in the dead of the night a mile, a must
a thrust, a bump
it's a girl, it's a rhyme
it's a cold, it's the
mumps
the plan of the house
the body in bed
it's the car that got stuck
it's the mud, it's the mud

and the riverbank talks of the waters of march it's the promise of life it's the joy in your heart

a float, a drift a flight, a wing a hawk, a quail the promise of spring the bed of the well, the end of the line the dismay in your face it's a loss, it's a find

a snake, a stick it is john, it is joe it's a thorn in your hand and a cut in your toe

well the riverbank talks of the waters of march it's the promise of life it's the joy in your heart

a point, a grain a bee, a bite a blink, a buzzard a sudden stroke of night a pin, a needle a sting, a pain a snail, a riddle a wasp. a stain

a stick, a stone the end of the load the rest of a stump a lonesome road

and the riverbank talks of the waters of march it's the end of despair it's the joy in your heart it's the joy in your heart it's the joy in your heart

the foot, the ground a stick, a stone it's a hunch, it's a hope

voice
AARON DAVIS
piano
DAVID PILTCH
bass
KEVIN BREIT
guitars, loops

HOLLY COLE

ALLEY CAT SONG

Harlen/Bjorn (MUSIC SALES CORPORATION)

she goes on the prowl each night like an alley cat looking for some new delight like an alley cat

he can't trust her out of sight there's no doubt of that she just don't know wrong from right like an alley cat

she meets them and loves them she leaves them like that casanova does

that's no way to treat a pal he should tell her scat aren't you sorry for that guy and his alley cat

she meets them she loves them she leaves them like that casanova does

she goes on the prowl each night like an alley cat looking for some new delight like an alley cat she's looking for some new delight like an alley cat like some alley cat

HOLLY COLE voice GIL GOLDSTEIN

piano

MATT MUNISTERI guitar

GREG COHEN bass

STEVEN WOLF drums

MARTY EHRLICH alto saxophone

LENNY PICKETT tenor saxophone ROBERT DEBELLIS baritone saxophone

JOHN ALLRED trombone

VINCENT CHANCEY french horn





LARGER THAN LIFE

Holly Cole (HOLLY COLE MUSIC PUBLISHING)

i spend my life on bullet trains & planes & boats & cars i've seen the wonders of the world & gazed upon the stars i thought that i had seen all that there was on earth to see then you walked in and pulled the rug right out from under me who would have guessed? i'd be so impressed

i've seen the pyramids at giza that tilty tower in pisa but baby, they just don't do what you do 'cuz you're larger than life

some say the blue atlantic is really quite gigantic well maybe, i just don't see what they do 'cuz you're larger than life

zeus & all his thunder he liked to get his kicks with this spell i'm under i don't need parlour tricks

i've seen the falls of niagara the theorem of pythagoras but baby, they just don't do what you do 'cuz you're larger than life

zeus & all his thunder he liked to get his kicks with this spell i'm under i don't need parlour tricks well, this worldly nova scotian, will give you her devotion so if you've got the notion, let's cause a real commotion let me give you a clue, if it was just me and you you'd see with only us two that baby

we could be larger than life

voice
GIL GOLDSTEIN
piano
GREG COHEN
bass
STEVEN WOLF
drums
MARTY EHRLICH
alto saxophone

HOLLY COLE



BE CAREFUL, IT'S MY HEART

Irving Berlin (IRVING BERLIN MUSIC COMPANY)

sweetheart of mine i sent you a valentine sweetheart of mine it's more than a valentine

be careful
it's my heart
it's not my watch you're holding
it's my heart

it's not the note i sent you that you quickly burned it's not the book i lent you that you never returned

remember it's my heart the heart with which so willingly i part

it's yours to take, to keep or break but please before you start be careful be careful

be careful it's my heart

HOLLY COLE voice AARON DAVIS piano

IT'S ALRIGHT WITH ME

Cole Porter (CHAPPELL & CO)

it's the wrong time and the wrong place though your face is charming, it's the wrong face it's not his face, but such a charming face whoa, it's alright with me

HOLLY COLE voice it's the wrong song with the wrong style though your smile is lovely, it's the wrong smile it's not his smile, but such a lovely smile

GIL GOLDSTEIN and ooh, that's alright with me

accordion MATT

you can't know how happy i was that we met

i'm strangely attracted to you

MUNISTERI guitar GREG COHEN

there's someone i'm trying so hard to forget baby, don't you wanna forget somebody too

STEVEN WOLF

it's the wrong game with the wrong chips

drums
MARTY
EHRLICH
alto saxophone.

though your lips are tempting, they're the wrong lips they're not his lips, but they're such tempting lips and ooh, that's alright with me

clarinet
LENNY
PICKETT
tenor saxophone
ROBERT

you can't know how happy i was when we met i'm strangely attracted to you there's someone i'm trying so hard to forget baby, don't you wanna forget somebody too

DEBELLIS bass clarinet, baritone saxophone JOHN ALLRED trombone

it's the wrong game with the wrong chips though your lips are tempting, they're the wrong lips they're not his lips, but they're such tempting lips

VINCENT CHANCEY french horn dear it's alright if it feels right maybe all night whoa it's alright

wnoa it's airight it's quite airight with me

HOLLY COLE voice GIL GOLDSTEIN piano

MATT MUNISTERI quitar

GREG COHEN bass STEVEN WOLF

drums
MARTY EHRLICH

alto saxophone
LENNY PICKETT
tenor saxophone
ROBERT

DEBELLIS baritone saxophone JOHN ALLRED trombone

VINCENT CHANCEY french horn

YOU'RE MY THRILL

Clare/Gorney (MOVIETONE MUSIC CORPORATION)

you're my thrill you do something to me you send chills right through me when i look at you

you're my thrill oh, how my pulse increases

'cause vou're my thrill

i just, i just go to pieces when i look at you 'cause you're my thrill

nothing seems to matter here's my heart - on a silver pla

here's my heart - on a silver platter yeah, where's my will

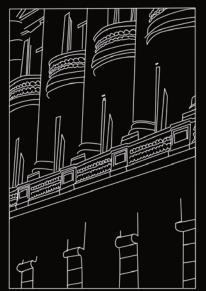
tell me why this strange desire that keeps, keeps mounting higher when i look at you, i can't keep still

'cause you're, you're my thrill
nothing seems to matter
here's my heart - on a silver platter

here's my heart - on a silver platter where's my will

why, why this strange desire that keeps mounting higher when i look at you, i can't, can't keep still

'cause you're, yes you're you're my thrill



LIFE IS JUST A BOWL OF CHERRIES

Brown/Henderson (REDWOOD MUSIC LTD)

Life is just a bowl of cherries Don't make it serious, life's too mysterious

You work, you save, you worry so
But you can't take your

dough when you go When you go Keep repeating it's the

berries

The strongest oak must fall The sweet things in life, to you were just loaned So how can you lose what you never owned?

Life is just a bowl of cherries So why not laugh at it all

Life is just a bowl of cherries Don't make it serious, life's so mysterious

You work, you save, you worry so

But you can't take your dough when you go, when you go

Hey, keep repeating it's the berries

The strongest oak must fall
The sweet things in life, to
you were just loaned

So how can you lose what you never owned? Life is just a bowl of cherries So live and laugh at it all

HOLLY COLE voice MATT MUNISTERI guitar LENNY PICKETT clarinet JOHN ALLRED trombone

HOLLY COLE voice **GIL GOLDSTEIN** accordion MATT MUNISTERI quitar GREG COHEN bass STEVEN WOLF drums MARTY EHRLICH Bb clarinet LENNY PICKETT Eb clarinet SCOTT ROBINSON bass clarinet.

theremin
JOHN ALLRED

trombone

VINCENT

CHANCEY french horn

REACHING FOR THE MOON

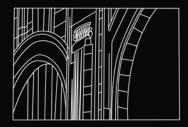
Irving Berlin (IRVING BERLIN MUSIC COMPANY)

the moon and you appear to be so near and yet so far from me and here am i on a night in june reaching for the moon and you

i wonder if we'll ever meet my song of love is incomplete i'm just the words looking for the tune reaching for the moon

reaching for the moon and you i wonder will we ever meet my song of love, it's incomplete i'm just the words looking for the tune reaching for the moon and you

i wonder will we ever meet my song of love, it's incomplete i'm just the words looking for the tune reaching for the moon the moon and you



I WILL WAIT FOR

YOU Gimbel/Legrand (LEMARQUE FRANCIS PRODUCTIONS SARL NEW THUNDER MUSIC, INC UNIVERSAL MUSIQUE LES EDITIONS SODRAC)

if it takes forever i will wait for you for a thousand summers i'll wait for you 'til you're here beside me, 'til i'm touching you 'til i hear you sigh i'll wait for you

anywhere you wander, anywhere you go every day just remember how i love you so in your heart believe what in my heart i know that for evermore i'll wait for you

the clock will tick away the hours one by one then the time will come when all the waiting's done the time when you return and find me here and run straight to my waiting arms

the clock will tick away the hours one by one then the time will come when all the waiting's done the time when you return and find me here and run straight to my arms

if it takes forever i will wait for you for a thousand summers i will wait for you 'til you're here beside me, 'til i'm touching you

HOLLY COLE voice

GIL GOLDSTEIN piano MATT MUNISTERI quitar

ves for evermore

i will wait for you.

GREG COHEN bass

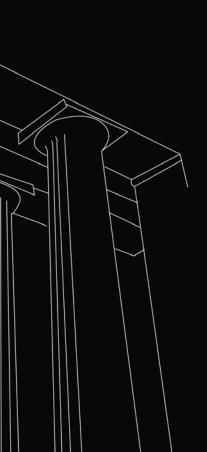
STEVEN WOLF drums

MARTY EHRLICH alto flute ROBERT DEBELLIS

bass clarinet

JOHN ALLRED

trombone
VINCENT CHANCEY
french horn



CHARADE

Mercer/Mancini (NORTHRIDGE MUSIC CO JOHNNY MERCER MUSIC PUBLISHING INC)

when we played our charade we were like children posing playing at games, acting out names guessing the parts we played

oh, what a hit we made we came on next to closing best on the bill, lovers until love left the masquerade

fate seemed to pull the strings i turned and you were gone while from the darkened wings the music box played on, and on, and on

sad little serenade song of my heart's composing i hear it still, i always will best on the bill charade

fate seemed to pull the strings i turned, you were gone while from the darkened wings the music box played on, and on, and on

sad little serenade song of my heart's composing i hear it still, i always will best on the bill i hear it still, i always will best on the bill charaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaade

HOLLY COLE voice **GIL GOLDSTEIN** piano MATT MUNISTERI quitar GREG COHEN bass STEVEN WOLF drums MARTY EHRLICH alto saxophone LENNY PICKETT tenor saxophone SCOTT ROBINSON bass saxophone JOHN ALLRED trombone VINCENT CHANCEY french horn

HOLLY COLE

quitar

GIL GOLDSTEIN

piano MATT MUNISTERI

GREG COHEN

bass STEVEN WOLF

drums
MARTY EHRLICH

alto saxophone

LENNY PICKETT

tenor saxophone SCOTT ROBINSON

bass saxophone

JOHN ALLRED trombone

VINCENT CHANCEY french horn THE HOUSE IS HAUNTED BY THE ECHO OF YOUR LAST GOODBYE

Rose/Adlam (BREGMAN VOCCO & CONN INC)

the house is haunted

by the echo of your last goodbye

the house is haunted

by the memories that refuse to die

i can't get away from a vision that brings intimate glimpses of intimate things a voice in my heart like a torch singer sings

i wonder who's kissing you now

the house is haunted

by the echo of your favourite song

the place is cluttered up

with memories that have lived too long, much, much too long

the ceilings are white but the shadows are black a ghost in my heart says you'll never come back the house is haunted by the echo of your last goodbye

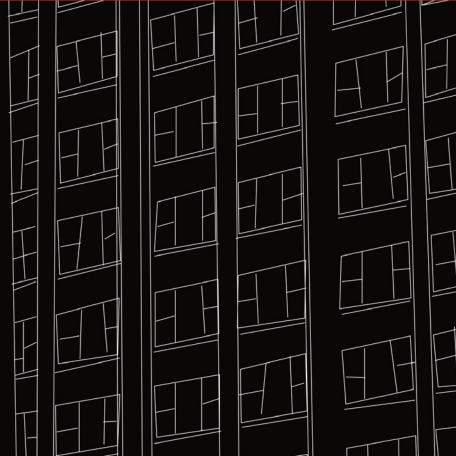
the house is haunted by the echo

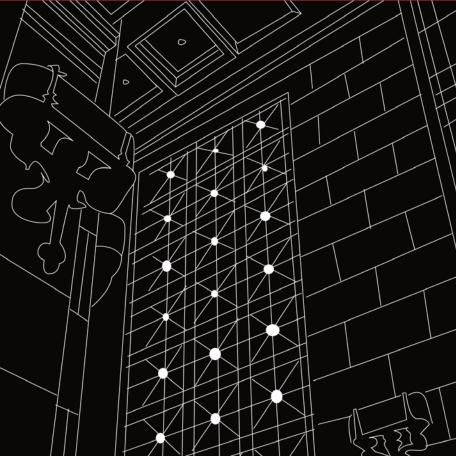
the house is haunted by the echo of your last goodbye

i'll never forget you i'll never forget you i'll never forget you

the house is haunted by the echo of your last

your last goodbye





PRODUCED BY Greg Cohen and Holly Cole

TRACKS 2, 6, 8, 9, 10,11 arranged by Gil Goldstein with additional arranging by Holly Cole TRACK 5 arranged by Marty Ehrlich with additional arranging by Holly Cole TRACK 1 arranged by Holly Cole, Aaron Davis, David Piltch and Kevin Breit TRACK 3 arranged by Holly Cole, Greg Cohen, Gil Goldstein, Steven Wolf, and Marty Ehrlich TRACK 4

arranged by Holly Cole and Aaron Davis TRACK 7 arranged by Holly Cole,

arranged by Holly Cole, Greg Cohen, Matt Munisteri, John Allred and Lenny Pickett

RECORDED AT
Brooklyn Recording, New York
and Phase One Studios,
Toronto, Ontario
ENGINEERED BY
George Seara and Andy Taub
ADDITIONAL RECORDING AT
Rumpas Room, Toronto, Ontario
ENGINEERED BY
Dylan Herning
ASSISTANT ENGINEERS
Taylor Dow, Yohei Goto
and Greg Kolchinsky
MIXED BY
George Seara

at Phase One Studios

PHOTOGRAPHY BY Andrew MacNaughtan ART DIRECTION Garnet Armstrong DESIGN Linda Philp

Holly uses Sennheiser and Neumann microphones exclusively

THANKS TO my brother Allen for being an inspiration since about grade 6 Thank-you Gil Goldstein for what you love and do with all your heart Thank-you Greg Cohen for being a soul mate

SPECIAL THANKS TO Tom Berry, Dan Erison, Jessica Moore, Randy Lennox, Scott Morin, Bruce Lundvall, Andre Menard, George Seara, Andy Taub, Dylan Heming, Aaron Davis, George Koller, Johnny Johnson, Davide Di Renzo, Mike Primeau. Marty Ehrlich, David Piltch. Matt Munisteri, Kevin Breit, Steven Wolf, John Allred. Lenny Pickett, Scott Robinson, Vincent Chancey, Robert DeBellis, Mark Taylor, Andrew MacNaughtan, Garnet Armstrong, Volker Steppat, Petra Hanisch, Jean Langlais, Marc Vincent, Richard Hagan, Christien Isaac, Sennheiser Canada, Marlene Dietrich. Caruso & Bass Case

In loving memory of Bruno Mambella MANAGEMENT
W. Tom Berry, Alert Music Inc.,
Toronto, Canada
contact@alertmusic.com
www.alertmusic.com

Official website: www.hollycole.com Send email for Holly Cole to talk-to-me@hollycole.com

BOOKING Vinny Cinquemani, S. L. Feldman & Associates (Canada) Web: www.slfa.com



- 1 WATERS OF MARCH
- 2 ALLEY CAT SONG
- 3 LARGER THAN LIFE
- 4 BE CAREFUL, IT'S MY HEART
- 5 IT'S ALRIGHT WITH ME
- 6 YOU'RE MY THRILL
- 7 LIFE IS JUST A BOWL OF CHERRIES
- 8 REACHING FOR THE MOON
- 9 I WILL WAIT FOR YOU
- 10 CHARADE
- 11 THE HOUSE IS HAUNTED BY THE ECHO OF YOUR LAST GOODBYE



PRODUCED BY Greg Cohen AND Holly Cole www.hollycole.com

2xHD mastering: René Laflamme 2xHD executive Producer: André Perry

THE 2xHD MASTERING PROCESS

2xHD is Fidelio Technologies' proprietary mastering process through which audio masters of all formats, including analog tape, Protool HD, DASH, digital audio tape (DAT), 16Bits/44.1kHz or even a vinyl disk (in cases where the master is lost) are converted to the powerful DXD format (24Bits/352.8kHz) to create a unique listening experience.

The standard resolution of the 2xHD mastering transfer is DXD or DSD, from which Fidelio offers the most popular downloads of 24Bits/88.2kHz, 24Bits/96kHz or 24Bits/48kHz. Fidelio also offers 24Bits/176.4 kHz or 24Bits/192 kHz, as well as DSD formats for the high-end download customers.

The process uses extremely high-end audiophile components and connectors. In some cases we even use battery power in order to benefit from the cleanest power source possible. This variable and tailored equipment combination creates the most accurate reproduction of the original recording, unveiling information previously masked by the use of analog EQ, transformers, patch bays, extended cable length etc. The selection of components is critical, as many A/D and D/A converters are unable to pierce through these digital filters that bring a ceiling effect to the sound. The 2xHD system preserves the dynamics of the original master, so if the listener finds that the 2xHD version sounds less loud than the original CD, a slight increase in volume will present a far better dynamic range.

2xHD was created by producer/studio owner André Perry and audiophile sound engineer René Laflamme, two music lovers determined to experience only the warmth and breath of the music, without hearing the equipment.

We capture the feeling.

