

## *Sad Songs for a Merry Season ~ Maureen Pollard*

Produced by David Joyce at Treblecock Studio

Cover Art: Maureen Pollard

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### ***Musicians:***

Maureen Pollard: lead vocals

Katie Layne: guitars

*Too Soon to Say Goodbye*

*I Know You Had to Go*

*I Will Live to Honour You*

*Under the Winter Moon*

*Tragically Unfair*

*All I Really Need*

*Fortune Don't Be Late*

### ***With heartfelt gratitude to:***

The many brave, broken-hearted souls who find the courage to come to therapy to talk about how very hard it is to adjust to life without their loved one in every season.

Katie Layne, intern at Treblecock Studio, for laying down the brilliant guitar tracks, and for digging into the process of recording my vocals on this, her first full project.

David Joyce, founder of Treblecock Studio, for his ever-enthusiastic support of my ideas, for his mentorship of Katie on this project, and for his skills and talents in the realm of production.

Everett Ravenstein, for lending his insight and considerable skill to this project through his mentorship of Katie as she crafted the guitar tracks for these songs.

Angela Johnson, who's skilled at seeing both the big picture and taking care of the details, for putting her superpowers to work on my creative projects.

## *Sad Songs for a Merry Season ~ Lyrics and Liner Notes*

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### *Too Soon to Say Goodbye*

(Maureen Pollard with Doris Folkens)

Sometimes the body is giving out before the mind  
and spirit are ready and the willing for departure.  
As the end looms, it can feel much too soon to say  
goodbye.

There are summer days when the sun shines high in the sky  
And the sky's so blue that it brings a tear to my eye  
Sparrows are singing, the old stone church bell's ringing  
And it feels too soon to say goodbye

When the wind is high, I feel like I could fly  
Like a golden eagle with its wings stretched wide  
There are sights I wanted to see and things I wanted to be  
And it feels too soon to say goodbye

Take my hand and sit with me a while  
Tell me stories and let me see your smile  
As we sing and play won't you remember me this way  
When it's time for me to say goodbye

Hold me now like you'll never let me go  
But when the time comes, promise you'll let me go  
It's been a good life, but I cannot deny  
That it feels too soon to say goodbye.  
It will always feel too soon to say goodbye  
It will always be too soon to say goodbye

### *I Know You Had to Go*

(Maureen Pollard with David Joyce)

Sometimes we can see the end coming, and  
sometimes it arrives surprisingly swiftly, whether  
we want it or not.

In the spring of the year when our love was in full bloom  
Came the sudden warning of impending doom  
Stumbling over your words as you tried to talk  
Stumbling over your feet when you tried to walk out of the blue

By the middle of the summer, I was already missing you  
Knowing you'd be gone by autumn & there was nothing I could do  
Doctors doing their damndest to keep you here  
And me doing my damndest not to shed a tear in front of you.

I know you had to go, but I'm gonna miss you so  
I know you had to go, but I'm gonna miss you so  
All the days I have to live without you.

So, I don't want the holidays to come around this year  
There'll be no joy at Christmas, only pain and fear  
As we grasp at the memories of better times  
But the memory of you leaving us is top of mind all the time

I know you had to go, but I'm gonna miss you so  
I know you had to go, but I'm gonna miss you so  
All the days I have to live without you

I wish I didn't have to live without you

Don't know how I'm gonna live without you

## *I Will Live to Honour You*

(Maureen Pollard)

Whenever death arrives it changes everything, but  
when it arrives just as we're supposed to be  
celebrating the merriest season, it can add a layer  
of pain to the grief.

There are presents that won't be opened  
And a stocking that won't be filled  
You won't be home for Christmas  
So many dreams left unfulfilled

I can't believe what's happened  
It'll never make any sense  
I can hardly catch my breath now  
The pain of grief is so intense

The moment that you died  
It's like a part of me died, too  
I don't know how to go on  
I'm not sure how to get through

So, I'm going through the motions  
Doing things that must be done  
And every morning when I wake up  
I remember again that you're gone

The moment that you died  
It's like a part of me died, too  
I don't know how to go on  
I'm not sure how to get through

You were far too young, it shouldn't be this way  
Your song had just begun, I wish you could have stayed

The moment that you died  
It's like a part of me died, too  
I don't know how to go on  
I'm not sure what to do

I will find a way to go on  
I will live to honour you.

## *Under the Winter Moon*

(Maureen Pollard)

The places where we love become the places where  
we grieve, because grief is love.

Full moon rising tonight  
The path revealed by its light  
Breath, like smoke on the air  
My heartbeat a silent prayer

Snow, soft and deep  
At the place where we used to meet  
I raise my gaze to the sky  
A lone owl cries

You were gone too soon  
And I mourn you under the winter moon

I come here again and again  
In the snow and the sun and the rain  
To think about you for a while  
I miss your smile

You were gone too soon  
And I mourn you under the winter moon

You were gone too soon  
And I miss you under the winter moon

## ***Tragically Unfair***

(Maureen Pollard)

This one's personal. Sometimes a song seems like the only way to bear the weight of tragedy.

A new year begins  
with a new dawn breaking  
So why do I feel such a heavy load

I contemplate my sins  
and the ones I have forsaken  
As I've travelled down the road

I am painfully aware that this life is tragically unfair

Senseless loss of life  
tender hearts aching  
Left behind to wonder why

It cuts like a knife  
the survivors are shaken  
So, I wonder why I don't cry

I am painfully aware that this life is tragically unfair

Another good one gone  
How do I carry on  
When I am painfully aware that this life is tragically unfair

## ***All I Really Need***

(Maureen Pollard)

I do not enjoy the holidays anymore. I do, however, enjoy a lounge chair on a beach, with a stack of books to read and a cold drink within reach.

I'm gonna buy me a ticket on an airplane  
Next year I'm out of here  
I do not enjoy the holidays  
They do not bring me cheer

I'm gonna quit overspending  
On things no one wants or needs  
No frantic cleaning and cooking  
No more indoor trees

Give me a lounge chair on a beach  
A stack of books to read  
A cold drink within reach  
That's all I really need

Now if your festive traditions  
Bring you hope and cheer  
Please do continue  
I don't wanna interfere

Give me a lounge chair on a beach  
A stack of books to read  
A cold drink within reach  
That's all I really need

We can do things differently; there's no need to conform  
Keep your customs your way and mine I will reform

With a lounge chair on a beach  
A stack of books to read  
A cold drink within reach  
That's all I really need  
Do you wanna go with me?

## ***Fortune Don't Be Late***

(Maureen Pollard)

May this song bring a note of hope that the new  
year brings everyone a bit of good fortune.

As the year comes to an end  
We gather with our friends  
Raise a glass to the past  
And hope new friendships last

The year ahead looks good  
If all goes as it should  
With good health and good cheer  
The future draws near

Fortune don't be late  
I just can't wait  
Better days are what I anticipate

It does not good to dwell  
On what didn't go so well  
You can leave it all behind  
That's not how you are defined

Fortune don't be late  
I just can't wait  
Better days are what I anticipate

Let the past go and bring on tomorrow

Fortune don't be late  
I just can't wait  
Better days are what I anticipate