

CHAMBER

L'ORCHESTRE DE CHAMBRE NOIR



TRANSITIONS

Created for, and dedicated to a transition
to an age of wisdom, love and strength
— *for Nadja*





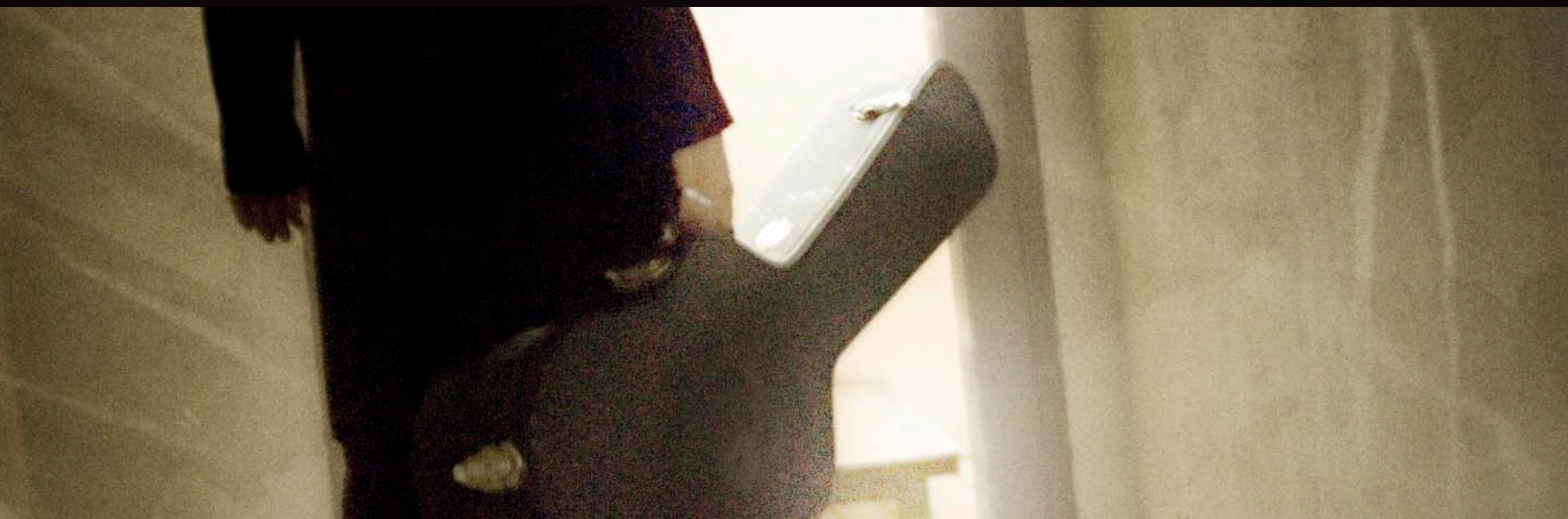


















Freak Wave

Ordinary people dream, ordinary dreams
of the unusual, of outstanding themes
Ordinary people fear, ordinary fears
crying in silence, solitary tears
ordinary people live, ordinary lives
all suffering the same, cruelly common strives
And they all share the pride,
fallacy's on the other side
a common belief to be
exceptional, like... you and me

Yeah, I'm a common freak

Ordinary people live, veiled drowsiness
lulled in a life of cash and success,
usual misbehave, driven by fears
of loss and fate and an evil appears.

And they all share the pride,
fallacy's on the other side
a common belief to be
exceptional, like... you and me

They say we're just drops in the ocean
driven to an oily bleak wave
I don't believe in idle motion
I'm the drop on top of a freak wave

Yeah, I'm a common freak
Yeah, I'm a common freak
Yeah, I'm a common freak

Music: Marcus Testory, Thomas Schmitt-Zijnen
Words: Marcus Testory
Arrangement: Thomas Schmitt-Zijnen, Marcus Testory



Insane

It seems we've come to a bitter end.
No word of affection, just contempt, no reconciliation,
no try to amend, no touch to ease my troubled mind.

Tell me what drives you insane
I need to know, or is it just feigned?

For this grand love's a rough shove,
let-down follows let-down and delusion this illusion

I thought we'd be something awesome
a sanctified, prodigious twosome
Tell me what drives you insane
for me to know, what went wrong again

For this grand love's a rough shove,
let-down follows let-down and delusion this illusion

I can't believe, that it's come to this
and we would end up in a battle of wits
but there you go, there you go

So tell me what drives you insane
for a change, I need to know your pain

Sometimes a rough shove heals an ailing love
after darkness comes a new dawn saving hearts from the downfall
Or this grand love's but a rough shove,
let-down follows let-down and delusion this illusion

Music: Marcus Testory
Words: Marcus Testory
Arrangement: Thomas Schmitt-Zijnen, Marcus Testory



The Elven King's Waltz

Green hidden isle, within grim misty veils.
Morning-dew, forbidden fruit drunk,
we sang and danced through starlit hours.

Endless beauty in a glance.
We sang a song of love, of love and warmth!

Don't be afraid, my beautiful, my sweet human child...

Come, take my hand and leave the world
full of weeping behind, leave it behind.
Come take my hand and leave the world of weeping behind, leave it
My virgin priestess, in this moment of spryness
for the lands, bird, beast, flower,
forever to empower oh, the divine above
sing with me, A choir of this unity, of love and warmth!

Come, take my hand and leave the world
full of weeping behind, leave it behind.
Come take my hand and leave the world of weeping behind, leave it

Why grieving and mourning, my silent, beautiful child?
Forever at my side you shall throne, for our kingdom to come!

Come, take my hand...

Music: Thomas Schmitt-Zijnen
Words: Marcus Testory
Arrangement: Thomas Schmitt-Zijnen



Dead Man's Hill

To your glory and your grace, they said
for our homeland and the crown.
Hey - hooray! they sung, we go to war!
and flowers lead their way to fate

So he whispered in her ear, goodbye
held her tight for a kiss, goodbye
then turned away from love to leave
for those heroic fields of grief
Heaven's torn apart, brought hell on down
down at foot of Dead Man's Hill
barrage fire threw their pride to mud,
torn glory, shattered grace to ground.





Where she whispered in his ear, goodbye
held him tight for a kiss, goodbye
then turned to leave, to fade away
still her whisper's in his ear, goodbye
in a lonely dreadful trench, goodbye
please stay with me, stay by my side
his bitter cry, vanished in the night..
ELECTI SUMUS.
CONSECRATI SUMUS.
IN HONOREM DEAE
SACRIFICATI ET ABDICATI

Where was god, the day hell came on down
on those tortured souls of Dead Man's Hill?
In sheer disgust, he'd turned his face,
and then whispered in his ear, goodbye
in a lonely dreadful trench, goodbye
god turned away from love to leave
and his bitter cry remains in grief. . .

Music: Holger Düchting
Words: Marcus Testory
Arrangement: Thomas Schitt-Zijnen, Marcus Testory



Deeper Sense

I red Bennett, danced Gurdjeff,
practised Crowley and more. . .
A holy quest, without a clue,
in sight, or to implore

What is the deeper sense
of our existence?

So I travelled the world enjoyed fine arts
experienced beauty and grace.
Sang with birds, and danced for trees,
found a life to embrace

But what is the deeper sense
of my existence

When you ask me - what to do,
I'll give you - a simple answer,
don't look for things that can't be found,
forget all offences - step out in the sun.

Read the signs and find the truth
beyond blind belief
It's on you to give yourself aim, sense and relief!

That is the deeper and sense of our existence!
When you ask me - what to do, I'll give you - a simple answer,
don't look for things that can't be found,
forget all offences - step out in the sun.

Read the signs and find the truth beyond blind belief

When you ask me - what to do I'll give you - a simple answer,
stop contemplating and give yourself, your life; aim and sense.

Music: Thomas Schmitt-Zijnen
Words: Marcus Testory, Christian Fennesz
Arrangement: Thomas Schmitt-Zijnen



Mourning Song

So you're gone, my beloved, you're my unforgotten one.
Bereaved we walk your cheerful path,
for our lives shall deny unfaithful wrath.

There is no grief which time could not ease
Goodbye my friend!
Till the day, our souls will meet again!

We'll keep your love and your strength in mind
and leave this cruel pain of loss behind.
Your smile 'to heart we'll take this path
for our lives shall deny unfaithful wrath

There is no grief which time could not ease!
Goodbye my friend!
Till the day, our souls will meet again!

My life misses a light, misses a soul, misses a sound,
cause you're not around

But there is no grief which time could not ease!
Goodbye beloved friend!
Till the day, our souls will meet again!

Music by Ralf Hübner & Holger Düchting
Words by Marcus Testory
Arrangement by Ralf Hübner & Holger Düchting



Lost And Found

There is no destiny, he said, crossed the road, and got hit by a car,
driven by an elderly lady, lost in thoughts, leaving the funeral of her
beloved husband.
Moved by a courageous, fond life, taken away by his braveness, his in-
telligence, and all the good he'd done, she forgot all about his fading,
all about the trouble and all about his human weaknesses.
She forgot about the changes during his return in 1945.
Tears in her eyes she reached the crossroad.

Lost, I was lost, but now I'm found
Raised from the ground of my burnt soul
I was lost, but now I'm back.
A fiery phoenix in a world coal black

This is gods fine for all your crimes, she thought, convinced it was her
fault dad left when she was a child. You're insufferable, mother said.
None of her men ever stayed. She was a quiet girl, too quiet for a
fulfilled life.
Persuaded to be a nothing, she slipped into a parallel world,
in which she was the avenger of all repressed.
She emerged, her fate not able to alter.
A prince in shining armour should've come to her rescue.
Unluckily he didn't believe in fate and left her at a crossing.

Lost, I was lost, but now I'm found. . .

He was about to take the final step. Sufferance took his will to live.
Sitting at the windowsill, ready to descend, a parting twosome got
his attention, and a car apparently not willing to slow down.



At the moment of impact all souls melted.
In a split second he understood universe's fortune and disguise.
He climbed back in his kitchen, took a gulp of tea and finally he sang:
Lost, I was lost...

Music: Holger DÜchting
Words: Marcus Testory
Arrangement: Holger DÜchting, Ralf Hübner



Je ne t'aime plus

Tu ne sais rien de la torture que tu me fais,
avec tes larmes et ton cœur brisé.
Fous moi la paix et oublies ce temps passé.

Je ne t'aime plus
Vas t'en, lâches moi,
S'il te plaît oublies ce temps passé.

Je ne peux plus regarder ces yeux, qui me disent, t'as envie de mourir.
Tout ce que je fais, ne suffirait jamais.
S'il te plaît oublies ce temps passé.

Je ne t'aime plus
Vas t'en, lâches moi,
S'il te plaît oublies ce temps passé.

Mais arrêtes de me regarder comme ça.
Moi aussi, je suis déçu et déprimé.
Parce que toi, tu n'es pas la femme que moi, j'ai espéré.
C'est encore un rêve parti en fumé.

Oui, il y a eu des moments beaux et merveilleux
Mais en général, tu m'enmerdes.
Il faut être toujours deux pour ruiner un amour passé

Je ne t'aime plus

Music: Marcus Testory
Words: Marcus Testory
Arrangement: Marcus Testory, Thomas Schmitt-Zijnen

Pride Goes Before The Fall

The heap of ruins you walk upon remnants of a life
all shattered and gone.
In this delusive hight you'll hear the call
pride goes before a fall.
In this delusive hight you'll hear the call
pride goes before a fall.

Pride goes before the fall

I've opened heart 'n soul, but your greed was your only goal.
Ignored all human needs, abiding all those crapulous creeds.
In this delusive hight you'll hear the call
pride goes before a fall

Pride goes before the fall

Abyss's later child insatiable and blind
don't wait for me to catch your fall

Pride goes before the fall

Music: Ralf Hübner
Words: Marcus Testory
Arrangement: Ralf Hübner



King Of Fools

Were we're from, we don't know we simply don't care where we go.
Each harbour resembles the other, so we don't even bother.
Above deck some thoughts aglow, down here, we just row and row.

We follow the master, the king of fools
he'll lead us to glory and shiny jewels

Doomed to fade, one after another – yeah, we don't even bother
This ship and the sea, is all we know, so we fornicate,
fight and drink till we go...

So you better prepare, where ever you are. We'll chase you from town
in feathers and tar. We'll steel your jewels, dishonour your name.

If you seek revenge, the king's to blame.
Cause above deck the thoughts aglow, down here,
we just row and row.
This ship and the sea, is all we know
so we fornicate, fight and drink till we go...

Give us an oar, and we'll row to your beat, for a drink,
a lady, a song we deceive!
We take on each battle, won't go down
King of fools, we follow your crown!!

You may hide your goods, and pay all your dues,
but your soul's already seduced to abuse.
In a harbour's flop house, we come over you
waking up with a „lady“ with nasty tattoo.

So welcome aboard, you've sold your soul, from now on this harbour's
your only goal. While above deck some thoughts aglow,
down here you'll row and row.
This ship and the sea, is all you'll know, so fornicate,
fight and drink till we go...
Give us an oar...

So you better prepare, wherever you are we're already so close, yeah
we're never far. You may row with us or drown at land, our king will
gently take your hand. So his thoughts on deck may all glow,
we're just here to row and row.
This ship and the sea, is all you'll know
fornicating, fighting 'n drinking we go...

Give us an oar...

Music: Holger DÜchting
Words: Marcus Testory
Arrangement: Holger DÜchting



Life Goes On

I can't go on like this, you said life has changed, it's just a dread
once you were such a joyful mate now you seem a living dead

It's sad, I know, you're gone
though I'm down my life goes on

Life goes on with or without you
Love has got nothing to do with it

Your betrayal has knocked me down
it took my breath, I feared to drown

It's sad, I know, you're gone
though I'm down my life goes on

Life goes on with or without you
Love has got nothing to do with it
that life goes on with or without you

I thought I've reached the very end,
took the count, no clue at hand

It's true, I know you're wrong
still I'm down my life goes on

Life goes on with or without you
Love has got nothing to do with it – that life goes on
Love has got nothing to do with it – that life goes on
with or without you
life goes on with or without you

Music: Holger Düchting
Words: Marcus Testory
Arrangement: Holger Düchting, Ralf Hübner



Change The Day

Do we believe in what we do,
do we really think it's always true
do we believe in what we say
do we really think that it's the only way

These are the things we need to ask
answers to which could help us last

Can we understand the way we are
do we really think we've come that far
should we think of what lies ahead
or live today our way instead

These are the things we need to ask
answers to which could help us last

To change the day change your point of view
if you really do this might change your mind

Who knows the way to change the day
nothing really changes when the old ways stay
Who's thought about the years to come
been so many things we should' have done

Guess it's our turn to answer questions
they've been asking been asking for so long...

To change the day change your point of view
if you really do this might change your mind

Words: Jules Pribil, Marcus Testory
Music: Ralf Hübner, Marcus Testory
Arrangement: Ralf Hübner, Michael Strecker



I Wish I Was A Better Man

Life's always been a roller-coaster ride,
up and down, not a second to hide.
Reaching out for the greener grass on the other side of the hills,
crossing the valley of greed, to another hope high.
I wish I was...

I used to know, who I was 'n what to do;
A maker, a taker, a pure heart-breaker, used to be the stronger one
if knocked down, just fought again, a brave, without a doubt
never wasted a thought about.

I wish I was...

But something has changed
recently
Life's no longer
how it used to be
I've seen me fade
seen my fate
now I see my life
in another light..

I wish I was...

Music: Marcus Testory, Holger Düchting
Words: Marcus Testory
Arrangement: Marcus Testory



The Wide Lands

You may climb the mountain's high
you may sail the oceans deep
you may walk the wide lands
but you'll never see, no you'll never see

The gentle hills, wooded and green,
virgin slopes, blooming with beauty,
the green fairy dancing for me,
fulfilling me with harmony

You may climb the mountain's high
you may sail the oceans deep
you may walk the wide lands
but you'll never see, no you'll never see

Where the world can do me no harm,
nor trouble my peace, my tranquillity
where it's safe, warm and cosy
this is the place, where I'm free

But if you'd believe in true love,
in a tune, not fame nor fortune.
Close your eyes, come with me
and then you'll see, and you'll see

We'll climb the mountain's hight
we'll sail the oceans deep
and we'll walk the wide lands
if you'd believe in me, you might see

Now it's time to face the world
Goodbye soft hills, goodbye blue river deep
goodbye my fairy homeland
even when I'm gone, I'm still your son

We'll climb the mountain's hight
we'll sail the oceans deep
and we'll walk the wide lands
if you'd believe in me, you might see

Music: Ralf Hübner, Holger Döchting
Words: Marcus Testory
Arrangement: Ralf Hübner, Holger Döchting

The Lady Of The Isle

Springtime shines, the dawn of love,
From shores to lands and mountains, high above.
Bride and bride groom for a moment in time
complete, united, in a summer night's dream.
In his prime, he had to go,
leave the grapes of love behind,
leave The Lady Of The Isle

Now summertime has gone, fading leaves in a golden dawn,
and a slight breeze, moves the sea.
The soothing breath of life.
And there she stands, awaiting, for her true love to return,
heaven, earth, sea and sun to beguile
The Lady Of The Isle
Proud, bright and brave, like a shining tower of strength.
In every burden, she's our light in the misty, dark veil.
The Lady Of The Isle

Now that summertime has gone, and autumn leaves in a golden
dawn.
She's at the gates, breathing sanguine, free, with a smile
The Lady Of The Isle

Now that the eve of life has come, in wisdom, strength,
the endowment of love,
she'll walk down a shining aisle
The Lady Of The Isle – The Grand Lady Of The Isle

Music: Thomas Schmitt-Zijnen
Words: Marcus Testory
Arrangement: Thomas Schmitt-Zijnen



Ver Sacrum

Electi sumus
consecrati sumus
in honorem deae
sacrificati

Sacri sumus
consecrati sumus
in honorem deae
sacrificati

et abdicati
terra fertilis
corpus fertilis
liberi veris

Electi sumus
consecrati sumus
in honorem deae
sacrificati

et abdicati
terra fertilis
corpus fertilis
liberi veris

Oh, Ver Sacrum

Music: Holger Döchting
Words: Marcus Testory
Arrangement: Holger Döchting





Chamber

L'Orchestre De Chambre Noir

Marcus Testory

- Vocals, Guitars

Holger Düchting

- Guitars, Mandolin, Backing Vocals

Ralf Hübner

- Violins

Olga Hübner

- Viola, Violins

Liudmila Firagina

- Cello

Matthias Debus

- Contrabass

Tim Warweg

- Drums, Percussions, Piano, Backing Vocals

Special Guests

Thomas Schmitt-Zijnen

- Piano, Backing Vocals

Jamal Takuma

- Percussions

Mykola Avramechuck

- Accordion

Nadja Testory

- Backing Vocals

Facts

Recorded and mixed at Magic Masters, Frankfurt/Main, November 2006 - July 2007

Additional recordings at Art Of June, Frankfurt/Main, January - July 2007

Engineered and mixed by Thomas Schmitt-Zijnen

Mastered at MagicMasters by Thomas Korge, August 2007

Produced by Thomas Schmitt-Zijnen

Lyrics "doctored" by Paul Maunder, Lorraine Lescot and Peter Schmitt

Artwork & Photography by angst-im-wald

Make Up by Nadja Testory

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Thomas Schmitt-Zijnen - without whom's dedication this album wouldn't exist!

Contact

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Booking

Protain, www.protain.de, info@protain.de

1.	Freak Wave	3'39"
2.	Insane	4'49"
3.	Elven King's Waltz	3'54"
4.	Dead Man's Hill	3'35"
5.	Deeper Sense	3'39"
6.	Mourning Song	4'05"
7.	Lost And Found	3'53"
8.	Je Ne T'Aime Plus	3'33"
9.	Pride Goes (<i>Before A Fall</i>)	3'42"
10.	King Of Fools	3'36"
11.	Life Goes On	3'35"
12.	Change The Day	4'05"
13.	I Wish I Was	5'05"
14.	The Wide Lands	3'46"
15.	The Lady Of The Isle	4'10"
16.	Ver Sacrum	3'40"

