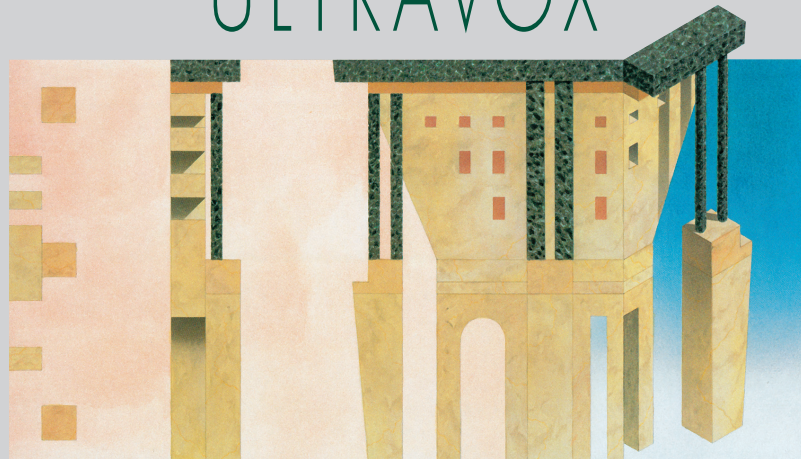


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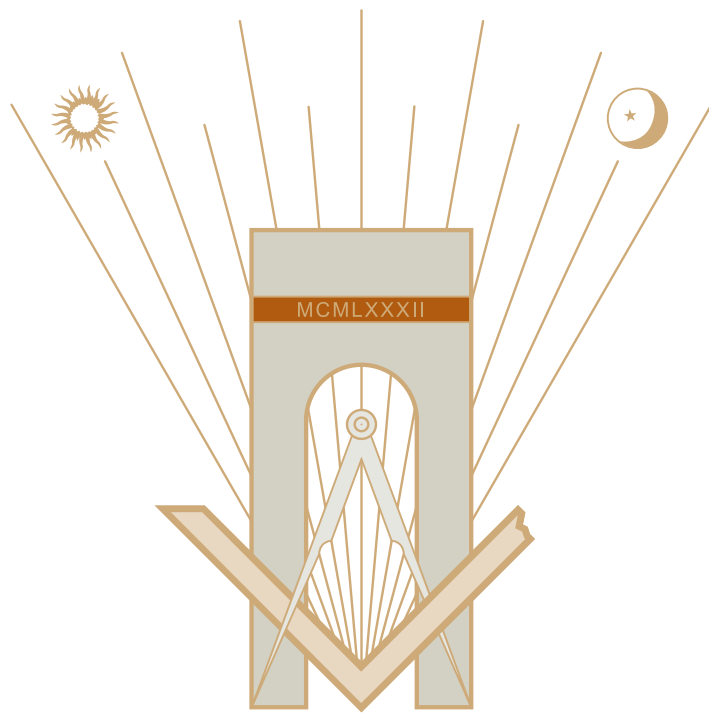


ULTRAVOX



QUARTET





REAP THE WILD WIND

*Reap the wild wind
Reap the wild wind
Reap the wild wind*

A finger points to show a scene
Take my hand, take my hand
Another face where mine had been
Take my hand, take my hand
Another footstep where I once walked
Take my hand
Take it all

You take my hand and give me your friendship
I'll take my time and sell you my slow reply
Give me an inch and I'll make the best of it
Take all you want and leave all the rest to die
Reap the wild wind

A footprint haunts an empty floor
Take my hand, take my hand
A fading coat that I once wore
Take my hand, take my hand
Oh desolation where I once lived

I have seen in times gone by
I have felt a different shadow on the wall
A stranglehold on a certain feeling

You take my hand and give me your friendship
I'll take my time and sell you my slow reply
Give me an inch and I'll make the best of it
Take all you want and leave all the rest to die
*Reap the wild wind
Reap the wild wind*

You take my hand and give me your friendship
I'll take my time and sell you my slow reply
Give me an inch and I'll make the best of it
Take all you want and leave all the rest to die
Reap the wild wind

SERENADE

Serenade
In rhythm and swing, serenade
The gift that we bring, serenade
Youth runs wild with the beat in their hearts
Dance a wild dance, beat torn apart

Voices ringing in their heads
Their crashing hands in time
In sequence and in rhyme

The chant of a thousandfold
The song of a million strong
Echoes the perfect praise

Serenade
In rhythm and swing, serenade
The gift that we bring, serenade
Youth runs wild with the beat in their hearts
Dance a wild dance, beat torn apart

From the mouths of babes and fools
Haunting melodies
With gracefulness and ease

Compose their gifted words
Orchestrate their moves
Echo the perfect praise, serenade

Serenade
In rhythm and swing, serenade
The gift that we bring, serenade
Youth runs wild with the beat in their hearts
Dance the wild dance, beat torn apart

The prophets tell the tale
The legend in the lies
The fable and the rhymes

The chant of a thousandfold
The song of a million strong
Echoes the perfect praise, serenade

Serenade
In rhythm and swing, serenade
The gift that we bring, serenade
Youth runs wild with the beat in their hearts
Dance a wild dance, beat torn apart
In rhythm and swing
The gift that we bring
Youth runs wild with the beat in their hearts
Dance the wild dance, beat torn apart

Serenade
In rhythm and swing, serenade
The gift that we bring, serenade
In rhythm and swing, serenade
The gift that we bring, serenade
In rhythm and swing, serenade
The gift that we bring, serenade

MINE FOR LIFE

A life as a stranger
Hands through a wire
Forbidden desires
Are mine for life

Looking from a spiral staircase
At a man with a suitcase
As he shades his eyes
Watching from a stained glass shelter
He bides his time and thinks
There must be more to life than this

A life as a stranger
Hands through a wire
Forbidden desires
Are mine for life

The poet reads his words out loud
To a make-believe crowd
In the quiet of his room
Careful where the tears are falling
He closed the book and cried
There must be more to love than this

See the boy on the walkway
Where the young have their own say
And it screams from the wall
He's writing for the hundredth time there
I hate it all but
There must be more to hate than this!

A life as a stranger
Hands through a wire
Forbidden desires
Are mine for life

A life as a stranger
Hands through a wire
Forbidden desires
Are mine for life

A life as a stranger
Hands through a wire
Forbidden desires
Are mine for life

A life as a stranger
Hands through a wire
Forbidden desires
Are mine for life

HYMN

Give us this day all that you showed me
The power and the glory, till my kingdom comes

Give us this day all that you showed me
The power and the glory, till my kingdom comes
Give me all the storybook told me
The faith and the glory, till my kingdom comes

And they said that in our time
All that's good will fall from grace
Even saints would turn their face, in our time
And they told us that in our days
Different words said in different ways
Have other meanings from he who says, in our time

Give us this day all that you showed me
The power and the glory, till my kingdom comes
Give me all the storybook told me
The faith and the glory, till my kingdom comes

And they said that in our time
We would reap from their legacy
We would learn from what they had seen, in our time
And they told us that in our days
We would know what was high on high
We would follow and not defy, in our time

Give us this day all that you showed me
The power and the glory, till my kingdom comes
Give me all the storybook told me
The faith and the glory, till my kingdom comes

Faithless in faith
We must behold the things we see

Give us this day all that you showed me
The power and the glory, till my kingdom comes
Give me all the storybook told me
The faith and the glory, till my kingdom comes

Give us this day all that you showed me
The power and the glory, till my kingdom comes
Give me all the storybook told me
The faith and the glory, till my kingdom comes

Give us this day all that you showed me
The power and the glory, till my kingdom comes
Give me all the storybook told me
The faith and the glory, till my kingdom comes

Give us this day all that you showed me
The power and the glory, till my kingdom comes
Give me all the storybook told me
The faith and the glory, till my kingdom comes





VISIONS IN BLUE

Face in the window in the night
Caught for a second by the light
Ashes of memories still aglow
Only for you
Portraits and pictures you once saw
Visions in blue

Read while the letters still remain
Sip from the wine of youth again
Oaths made in silence still return
Only for you
Cast like a shroud you're clutching on
Visions in blue

Catch aimless smiles from passers by
Blistered and broken in reply
Breath seems to mist the hazy view
Only for you
Tears coat your lifeless eyes with dew
Visions in blue

Ashes of memories still aglow
Portraits and pictures you once saw

Ashes of memories still aglow
Portraits and pictures you once saw

Ashes of memories still aglow
Portraits and pictures you once saw

Face in the window in the night
Caught for a second by the light
Ashes of memories still aglow
Only for you
Portraits and pictures you once saw
Visions in blue

WHEN THE SCREAM SUBSIDES

And we talk (and we talk)
Just the two of us
All the time (all the time)
Nothing serious
We pretend (we pretend)
Time is on our side
Till the end (till the end)
When the scream subsides

Yes we had it all, had the key gripped in our hands
We could see the fall as a martyr understands
When the chorus calls there's no room for hope inside
Lose it all when the scream subsides

And we talk (and we talk)
Just the two of us
All the time (all the time)
Nothing serious
We pretend (we pretend)
Time is on our side
Till the end (till the end)
When the scream subsides

Yes we took the role of the lovers and the friends
And we played the parts till the words came to an end
But the tongues were tied in the passion and the pride
Waste it all when the scream subsides

And we talk
All the time
We pretend
Till the end

And we talk (and we talk)
Oh, just the two of us
All the time (all the time)
Nothing serious
We pretend (we pretend)
Time was on our side
Till the end (till the end)
When the scream subsides

And we talk (and we talk)
Just the two of us
All the time (all the time)
Nothing serious
We pretend (we pretend)
Time was on our side
Till the end (till the end)
Till the scream subsides



WE CAME TO DANCE

We came to dance
Making moves from a passion play
The ties that bind us just slip away
We came to dance
The piper calls out a different rhyme
He cracks the whip and we step in time

Standing as the parade goes passing by
I hear a voice around me cry
Like the sound of distant drums
Rejected and alone
A heart without a home
And someone said

We came to dance
Making moves from a passion play
The ties that bind us just slip away
We came to dance
The piper calls out a different rhyme
He cracks the whip and we step in time

We came to dance

Waiting as the panic grips my hand
Hearing prose from high command
Like a million times before
No dignity or grace
It's the prize and not the race
And someone said

We came to dance
Making moves from a passion play
The ties that bind us just slip away
We came to dance
The piper calls out a different rhyme
He cracks the whip and we step in time

We came to dance

We came to dance
Making moves from a passion play
The ties that bind us just slip away

*"Take what you can", they said
"Take it while you may.
But keep in mind the penalty fits the crime
And it deals no softened blow".*

We came to dance
Making moves from a passion play
The ties that bind us just slip away
We came to dance
The piper calls out a different rhyme
He cracks a whip and we step in time

We came to dance
Making moves from a passion play
The ties that bind us just slip away
We came to dance
The piper calls out a different rhyme
He cracks a whip and we step in time

We came to dance
Making moves from a passion play
The ties that bind us just slip away
We came to dance
The piper calls out a different rhyme
He cracks a whip and we step in time





CUT AND RUN

*See the man on the phone with a gun in his hand
Sipping courage from a crystal cup
He's a man in a room with a gun at his head
Pressure's on him now it's time to cut and run*

Time passing so slowly
Still as he sits and he watches
The sand slip through his hands
He demands something more
Something strong
Something savage and pure
One more twist of the knife
And it's time to cut and run

*See the man on the phone with a gun in his hand
Sipping courage from a crystal cup
He's a man in a room with a gun at his head
Pressure's on him now it's time to cut and run*

He smiles
As he draws on his last cigarette
And he tries to forget all that forces every move
He commands something new
Something strong
Something spiteful and true
One more twist of the knife
And it's time to cut and run

He cries on his tape
So they might understand
Signs his farewell
With a squeeze of his hand

*See the man on the phone with a gun in his hand
Sipping courage from a crystal cup
He's a man in a room with a gun at his head
Pressure's on him now it's time to cut and run*

*See the man on the phone with a gun in his hand
Sipping courage from a crystal cup
He's a man in a room with a gun at his head
Pressure's on him now it's time to cut and run*

*See the man on the phone with a gun in his hand
Sipping courage from a crystal cup
He's a man in a room with a gun at his head
Pressure's on him now it's time to cut and run*

*See the man on the phone with a gun in his hand
Sipping courage from a crystal cup
He's a man in a room with a gun at his head
Pressure's on him now it's time to cut and run*

THE SONG (WE GO)

*Welcome to...
Welcome to...
Welcome to the song*

Feel the words of the syncopated rhythms
Welcome to the song
And when it calls you, time to move on
We go!

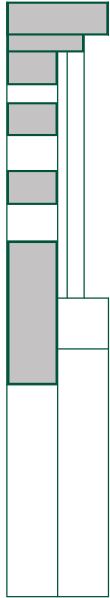
*Welcome to...
Welcome to...
Welcome to the song*

Feel the strength of a hundred thousand heartbeats
Cry welcome to the song
And as it lifts you, time to move on
We go!

*Welcome to...
Welcome to...
Welcome to the song*

Caught from the inside
Time to move on

*We go!
We go!*



0 I II III IV



BREAK YOUR BACK

I was feeling altogether
Scrambled
No car will run with it
Oh blessed heaven

Hello?

Wouldn't mind trading places with you for sure

Break your break your break your back

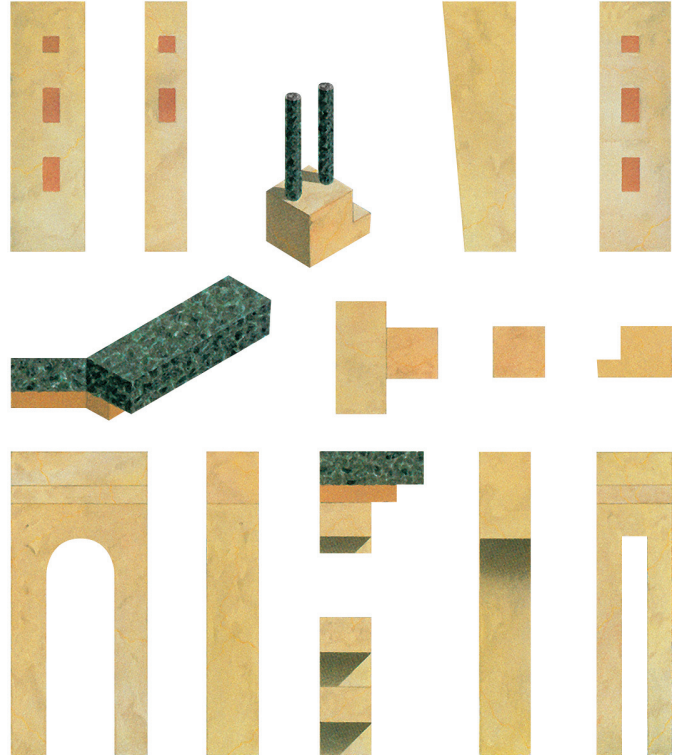
Huh, people live here?

Break break break break break break break your back

What do you have to do to drive this thing?

Break break break break break break break your back
Break break break break break break break your back

Break your back
Break your back
Break your back



DISC ONE

Quartet

01. Reap the Wild Wind
02. Serenade
03. Mine For Life
04. Hymn
05. Visions in Blue
06. When the Scream Subsides
07. We Came to Dance
08. Cut and Run
09. The Song (We Go)

Credits

All tracks composed by Warren Cann, Chris Cross, Billy Currie & Midge Ure and published by Universal Music Publishing Ltd.

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All tracks produced by George Martin for AIR Studios Ltd.

All tracks engineered by Geoff Emerick, assisted by Jon Jacobs.

DISC TWO

Further Listening

01. Reap the Wild Wind (Extended Version)
A-side of the 'Reap the Wild Wind' 12 inch single.
02. Hosanna (in Excelsis Deo)
B-side of the 'Reap the Wild Wind' 7 & 12 inch singles.
03. Monument
B-side of the 'Hymn' 7 & 12 inch singles.
04. The Thin Wall (Recorded live at Hammersmith Odeon, Oct 1981)
Extra track on the 'Hymn' 12 inch single.
05. Break Your Back
B-side of the 'Visions in Blue' 7 & 12 inch singles.
06. Reap the Wild Wind (Recorded live at Hammersmith Odeon, Dec 1982)
Extra track on the 'Visions in Blue' 12 inch single.
07. We Came to Dance (Extended Version)
A-side of the 'We Came to Dance' 12 inch single.
08. Overlook
B-side of the 'We Came to Dance' 7 & 12 inch singles.
09. The Voice (Flexi-Disc Edit)
(Recorded live at Hammersmith Odeon, Dec 1982)
From the Ultravox Information Service flexi-disc.
10. Serenade (Special Re-Mix)
From the bonus record that came with initial copies of 'The Collection'.
11. New Europeans (Recorded live at Hammersmith Odeon, 05 Dec 1982)
Previously unreleased.
12. We Stand Alone (Recorded live at Hammersmith Odeon, 05 Dec 1982)
Previously unreleased.
13. I Remember (Death in the Afternoon)
(Recorded live at Hammersmith Odeon, 05 Dec 1982)
Previously unreleased.

Credits

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Tracks 01, 02, 07 & 10 produced by George Martin for AIR Studios Ltd.

Tracks 03-05 & 08 produced by Ultravox.

Tracks 06, 09 & 11-13 concert sound production and mixing by John Hudson.

Tracks 01, 02, 07 & 10 engineered by Geoff Emerick, assisted by Jon Jacobs.

Track 03 engineered by Bob Parr. Track 05 engineered by Mark Freegard.

Tracks 06, 09 & 11-13 engineered by Paul Lindsay.

Track 08 engineered by Ron Pendragon & Murray Dvorkin.

Track 10 mix engineered by Ultravox & John Hudson.

Backing vocals and additional instrumentation on tracks 06, 09 & 11-13 by Daniel Mitchell & Colin King.

RELEASE CREDITS

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Project:

Project co-ordination by Nigel Reeve and Paul Fletcher.

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Band photography by Brian Aris.

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The recordings on Disc Two of this release have been mastered to the highest possible standard. However, some of the recordings are included for their historical interest and do not represent the usual fidelity of studio recordings.

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