

## **Double Indemnity**

### **"Donald McGillavry"**

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Donald came into towne lean and wiry.  
Music flew from his pipes wild and firey.  
With pack on his back and eyes wide with ecstasy,  
some called him the devil, that Donald McGillavry.

Play like the wild man, Donald McGillavry.  
Are you the wild Pan, Donald McGillavry?  
Innocence and wisdom do dance thru his melody;  
the soul of the wild seed has Donald McGillavry.

Galway lay shrouded in mist  
and twisted trees.  
Its people were strangled by  
their toils and drudgery.  
Any passion was rare;  
the priest kept them on their knees,  
but then came that stranger,  
that Donald McGillavry.

Laugh like a jackal, Donald McGillavry.  
Fear be their shackle, Donald McGillavry.  
Sing to them to wake them and rouse them to revelry.  
You call down the thunder, you Donald McGillavry.

Their flesh was awakened to  
its ancient melody.  
But they bound it with ropes  
of self-righteous civility.  
They cursed him that day,  
"You've roused the beast, there's blood to pay!"  
The mob swelled with hatred  
for Donald McGillavry.

You're black as the raven, Donald McGillavry.  
Hell be your heaven, Donald McGillavry.  
They tried him, and judged him; there came down a  
death decree.  
"You'll burn with the Devil, you Donald McGillavry!"

Sunrise brought amber skies;  
day was a certainty.

But Donald stood bound and gagged  
facing eternity.  
The crowds fought for place.  
The torch smoked heavily.  
"Why wait, do it now  
to this Donald McGillavry?"

"Pray for your soul now, Donald McGillavry.  
Your life is over, Donald McGillavry."  
They kicked him and poked him, they ridiculed his  
destiny,  
'til fate pushed the children toward Donald McGillavry.

The children laid their bodies down,  
innocence at his feet.  
Halos did crown their heads  
light for the blind to see.  
From the mothers came cries,  
"Our children see with God's own eyes,  
this man is a messenger  
sent to undo our lies!"

They unbound the limbs of Donald McGillavry.  
He took up his pipes again, that Donald McGillavry.  
He played 'til the dawn; they danced 'til they fell to  
sleep.  
Then off to the next towne went Donald McGillavry.

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