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#Catholic #Folk #SingerSongwriter

1. Creator *Yahweh I AM*

1.1 Artist *MTR #Catholic #Folk #SingerSongwriter*

1.1.1 Album *A Cup of Cold Water*

1.1.1.1 Track *Baptism Song 03:29* Genre: *#Folk #Sacrament*

1.1.1.1.1 Info

I wrote this song to celebrate the Baptism of our first child, Luke. It's kind of old-timey with a banjo and vocal that I did myself. I performed it for the first time just after Luke's Baptism before the whole congregation at Church of the Nativity Catholic Church in Menlo Park, CA in 1983.

1.1.1.1.2 Lyrics

1.1.1.1.2.1 Verse

Standing on the Edge of Darkness, Do you see the Light?
Although the Enemy surrounds you, You will be All-right.
The Image of a Brighter Day, will Be with you Tonight,
To God the Father each we Pray: Guard us Through this Night,
'Till Morning brings the Promise of Forgotten Dreams,
And the Love that it Seems that we All truly Need.

1.1.1.1.2.1.1 Chorus

His Love is like a tiny Flower,
which will be Blooming in your Hands,
So, dream your Dreams of Ageless Wonder,
and Castles in the Sand.

1.1.1.1.2.2 Verse

Kneeling now to Greet the 'Morrow, Feel the Stream of Life,
Cleansing All of Death and Sorrow, Sacrament Sublime.
Years from now you'll Know the Day, He Came into your Life:
To God the Father each we Pray: Receive this Child of Light.
Accept his Soul that he might see Eternity,
That his Whole Life will be truly Pleasing to Thee.

1.1.1.1.2.2.1 Chorus

And as we Stand Together Now,
Sharing the Love within our Heart:
Listen, the Morning sings for Joy,
and the Heavenly Host Replies:

**1.1.1.2 Track *Ambient Seashore 04:24* Genre: #Electronic
#Ambient**

1.1.1.2.1 Info

The sound of the sea crashing on the shoreline with the sounds of Amazing Grace and a Melody by Dvorak in the background. The melodies were generated with a Roland WX-7 Wind controller on a Roland PMA-5 Synthesizer set to "Primordial". The sound of the sea was generated by a CD of the sounds of the ocean.

1.1.1.3 Track *Trinity 04:24* Genre: #Folk #Prophecy

1.1.1.3.1 Info

I wrote this as an Inspired song to share the three Persons in the Holy Trinity, the Father, Son and Holy Spirit all sung with one voice to represent the Oneness of the Triune God. I wrote it in the stairwell of the Church where my best friend from College was to be married an hour before the wedding was to begin. I scribbled the words down on an old piece of paper and didn't even have time to practice it before the wedding.

1.1.1.3.2 Lyrics

1.1.1.3.2.1 Verse

I call you My children and I AM,
a Father Who Loves you as a man:
who Awakens one Morning
to Behold what he's Made,
and Discovers Infinity, a Timeless Promenade.
It's the Song of Creation, it's the Life that I Bring:
in My Image and Likeness were you Born,
and Through you will Freedom Ring.

1.1.1.3.2.1.1 Chorus

Oh, one Day you'll be Sighing,
on your Upward Climb You'll See:
when The Way becomes Narrow,
I will Give You Faith to Follow,
at the End of your Journey you'll find Me
at the End of your Journey you'll find Me

1.1.1.3.2.2 Verse

Now sometimes you see Me as The Son,
the Gift to a People as the Chosen One.
You were Lonely and Crying,
at the Mess that you'd Made,
so, I Called to My Father, and the Ransom I Paid.
It's a Mystery Unfolding, it's the Song that I Sing:
through the Eyes of your Neighbor do I Come,
and to you My Presence Bring.

1.1.1.3.2.2.1 Chorus

Oh, one Day you'll be Crying,
and the Time will come to Be:
when I'll Tap you on the Shoulder

and your Hope will grow Bolder,
and the Truth will set you Free,
and My Truth will set you Free.

1.1.1.3.2.3 Verse

And Sometimes you see Me as a Dove:
the Spirit of Sharing which is Love.
And if you Want to Fly with Me,
here is What you must Do:
Listen Brothers and Sisters, I'm Talking to you.
Give Yourselves to each Other
Share your Love share your Hearts.
Use the Gifts you've been Given,
Be a Channel of Love from the Heart.

1.1.1.3.2.3.1 Chorus

Oh, one Day you'll be Laughing,
and your Seeds of Charity Will Bloom:
through the People around you
you will See that I have Found you,
and the Image of My Love will be in you,
and the Image of My Love will be you.

1.1.1.4 Track *Meditation II 02:25* Genre: #Instrumental

#Guitar

1.1.1.4.1 Info

This is an improvisation I used to play at Mass when the Priest was doing Priestly things like sprinkling the congregation with Holy Water or saying prayers silently. I never got to play it in its entirety, so here's a treat for you meditators. This Track was recorded on a custom-built electric-acoustic guitar with a Martin Thinline piezoelectric pickup and a Roland GK-2A hexaphonic pickup playing through a Roland GR-9 guitar synthesizer mixing the string sounds of the Thinline and the GR-9 playing "Japanese

Strings" plus the guitar sound coming through the Thinline which can be heard when playing in the upper register of the guitar. Enjoy.

1.1.1.5 Track *Communion Song 03:57* Genre: #Folk

#Prophecy

1.1.1.5.1 Info

This song was inspired by a young woman who was Baptized into the Catholic Church and waited six months for her wedding to take Holy Communion so that she could have First Communion with her husband. The groom asked me to write a special Communion meditation to commemorate her struggle. About a month before the Wedding I was experimenting with some chord progressions that traveled the length of the fret board in 3/4 time. One evening during sunset a catchy tune crept into my head as the warm glow of the sun caught my face and about an hour later the Communion Song was born. I sang the song solo with my trusty Martin D-28S acoustic guitar providing the accompaniment and the bride and groom gazing into each other's eyes. As my voice faded into the Sacred Silence of the Congregation there wasn't a dry eye in the church, not even mine.

1.1.1.5.2 Lyrics

1.1.1.5.2.1 Verse

As surely as Sunshine is Warm,
I have felt your Heart searching for Me,
in Looking for Someone
to Share the bright Colors of Dawn with.
Come to Me now with these People You Love,
together I'll show you The Way:
to Seek out the Truth you can Share in your Souls
past the End of the Day that Eternity Passes Away.

1.1.1.5.2.2 Verse

I See you more Clearly
than Shimmering Moonlight in Springtime,
Off and Away you can Fly
with my Joy as your Heart's Song.
Now that you've Taken me into your Lives,
do you See how you've set yourself Free:
by Choosing to Share with Eternity's Children,
this Banquet of Joy which is Filled with more Life than the Sea.

1.1.1.5.2.3 Verse

Kneeling alone to Drink
from the Spring of Salvation,
the Spirit Which Brings Us Together
is Singing in Fresh, clean Water.
You've only to Ask and I'll be there for you,
Infinity's Hymn is for Love to come True:
our Journey Forever begins at this Table,
Rejoice at the Mystery of Life which you've helped to Renew.

1.1.1.6 Track *Song for Thomas 01:34* Genre: #Folk

#Prophecy

1.1.1.6.1 Info

This song was an unplanned Coda to the Communion Song when I sang them both at the Ordination of a friend of mine to the Priesthood back in 1976. You see, my friend tricked me into thinking I wasn't going to play at the ordination at all and that I should wear my comfy clothes which consisted in hiking boots, striped bib overalls, a denim work shirt, and a bandana around my head to keep the hair out of my eyes. To my surprise everyone else was wearing suits and ties. So, there I was with a borrowed Martin D-35 acoustic guitar, sitting on a rickety wooden chair in front of the Bishop and about 150 priests, all dressed in their finery, with my back

to the congregation of around 1000 people gawking at the hippie in the front of the cathedral. I had one microphone to share my vocals with the guitar. I took a deep breath and belted out the Communion Song, but near the end of it, the message didn't feel finished. I changed the chord progression at the end and fashioned it into another progression on-the-fly, and out came the Song for Thomas with no preparation and time to think about what was happening. The Bishop cried, my friend cried, and most of the people in the congregation were sniffing and holding back their tears. It was a song for the ages.

1.1.1.6.2 Lyrics

Now when you Recognize Me
when I come into your Presence,
will you Listen to these Words
I have to Say to you:

That I am Here beside you
every Minute of the Day
and all that I will ever ask of you:

is to Love Me, will you Try?
you for Whom I hung upon
the Cross to Die.

Will you Laugh?
Will you Cry?
Will you Hold My Hand in Yours?
until you Die.

1.1.1.7 Track *All my Trials 04:16* Genre: #Folk #Anthem

1.1.1.7.1 Info

"All My Trials" is a folk song written during the social protest movements of the 1950s and 1960s. Based on a Bahamian lullaby that tells the story of

a mother on her death bed, comforting her children, "Hush little baby, don't you cry, you know your Mama's Born to die," because, "All my trials, Lord, soon be over." The message that no matter how bleak the situation, the struggle would "soon be over" propelled the song to the status of an Anthem, recorded by many of the leading artists of the era.

1.1.1.7.2 Lyrics

1.1.1.7.2.1 Verse

Hush little Baby and don't you Cry,
you know your Mamma, she was Born to Die,
All my Trials Lord, soon be Over.

1.1.1.7.2.2 Verse

I had a little Book was Given to me,
and Every Page, spelled Liberty,
All my Trials Lord, soon be Over.

1.1.1.7.2.2.1 Chorus

Too late my Brothers, but Never Mind,
All my Trials Lord, soon be Over.

1.1.1.7.2.3 Verse

The River Jordan is Chilly and Cold,
it Chills the Body, but it Warms the Soul,
All my Trials Lord, soon be Over.

1.1.1.7.2.4 Verse

There is a Tree in Paradise,
and the Pilgrims call it, the Tree of Life,
All my Trials Lord, soon be Over.

1.1.1.7.2.4.1 Chorus

Too late my Brothers, too late but Never Mind,
All my Trials Lord, soon be Over.

1.1.1.8 Track *Prayer of St. John Paul the Great* 04:50 Genre: #Folk #Congregational

1.1.1.8.1 Info

After John Paul II was consecrated as Pontiff of the Catholic Church in 1978, he said his first Mass as Bishop of Rome and during that Mass he gave his first homily as Pope. That homily was translated into many languages and the entire text was published in Newsweek that year. I was so impressed with it that I took a ruler and underlined many passages from the text. I wove the passages into a tapestry of underlying messages that he had for his church. I called this work the Prayer of John Paul II. Now that he is Canonized as a Saint I call the song Prayer of St. John Paul the Great. It fits in nicely for congregational singing. Our folk group at the Church of the Nativity in Menlo Park, CA sang it for the first time with the congregation in 1982.

1.1.1.8.2 Lyrics

Chorus:

We will Stand up Together,
in the Unity of God.
We will Stand up Together,
to Show our Children Love.
We will Stand up Together,
to Face the World Today.
We will Stand up Together,
and through Jesus' Heart We Pray:

1.1.1.8.2.1 Verse

There Is no Human Progress,
when Everything Conspires:
To give Full Reign to Instincts,
of Self-interest, Lust and Power.

We must Find a Simple Way to Live,
to Serve Humanity:

We must Open to our Brothers,
and our Sisters who have Needs

1.1.1.8.2.1.1 Chorus

1.1.1.8.2.2 Verse

We are Troubled by Reports,
of Destructive Weaponry:
And as Christians we're Divided,
we're not yet One Family.
But we Reaffirm the Right to Life,
of Children, yet Unborn:
Help us Jesus gentle Savior,
to withstand the World's Scorn

1.1.1.8.2.2.1 Chorus

1.1.1.8.2.3 Verse

Faced with All Life's Disappointments Lord,
we Slip and often Fall:
But with Your Help and Intercession,
we can Answer to Your Call:
To Resist Manipulation,
and All the World holds Dear.
Gentle Father shed Your Wisdom,
on Your People gathered Here.

1.1.1.8.2.3.1 Chorus

1.1.1.9 Track *River of Life 03:01* Genre: #Judgement #Visionary

1.1.1.9.1 Info

One day I had a Vision about what it will be like when we first meet Jesus face-to-face. There was a multitude of people, too many to imagine, of every creed and color, all in a line stretching to a shallow spot in the River of Life. There stood Jesus ankle deep in the river wearing a knee length sparkling white robe. As people got close enough to see, some were waved away to a desert-like place to return later, some ran away and tried to hide, some laughed, some cried, some knelt in the river to kiss His feet. To those who waded into the river He offered a cupful of the Living Water from the river. And the things they were hiding from fell away and they saw the truth of their living and the choices they made. He embraced each one and directed them to cross the river and climb a hill where the Tree of Life stood. The Father stood by the tree and inquired of each one which piece of fruit they wanted Him to pick. After they consumed the fruit they became like children under His watchful gaze. And then they went down the hill running and laughing to join a multitude of other children heading over a hill to the "New Jerusalem" and became lost in the crowd . . .

1.1.1.9.2 Lyrics

1.1.1.9.2.1 Verse

We'll all go Down to the Place
by the River of Life:
where we'll See
the Savior in His Glory,
And He'll look at You,
through the Eyes of the Giver of Life:
then you'll See
the Love that is His Story.

1.1.1.9.2.1.1 Chorus

Will you Run
Will you Hide,
Will you Laugh
or Will You Cry?
Will you Fall
on your Knees,
From the Feeling
Inside you?

1.1.1.9.2.2 Verse

When you See that the Choice
that you've Made with your Living:
is the Answer You Take
to His Heart which is Love.
As He Offers His Life
to the Children who are Willing:
will You Finally Glad
be Chosen from Above?

1.1.1.9.2.2.1 Chorus

Eternity can be Yours:
an End to all your Sorrow.
Well it might Be a million Years,
or It could be Tomorrow:
When We'll all go Down to the Place
by the River of Life
where we'll See
the Savior in His Glory . . .

1.1.1.10 Track *Morning of the Last Day* 02:12 Genre:

#Electronic #Ambient

1.1.1.10.1 Info

It is the Morning of the Last Day. Deep in the wilderness the stream which leads to the River of Life is babbling. Birds chirp in the trees, but there is no one around to hear them. There is no one left in line at the River of Life. Jesus stands in the river alone, has a cup of cold water from the river, and the Father signals to Gabriel that it is time to blow the signal that it is all over. A multi-tonal blast echoes through the valleys and plains. There is no one left to hear it but the birds which continue to chirp in the trees. There is silence again except for the stream. Gabriel blows a second time, long and louder than the first. Then only the stream babbles its musical song. Finally, a third blast, this time much deeper in pitch rolls through the empty streets, towns, and villages. But Jesus hears. It is the end of the day that eternity passes away. . .

1.1.1.11 Track *Take Five* 03:02 Genre: #WestCoastCoolJazz

1.1.1.11.1 Info

This is an example of #WestCoastCoolJazz. "Take Five" is a piece composed by Paul Desmond and performed by The Dave Brubeck Quartet on their 1959 album "Time Out". Recorded at Columbia Records' 30th Street Studio in New York City on July 1, 1959. I produced this cover of the famous piece by substituting an acoustic flute beautifully played by Gen Randall for the saxophone part played by Paul Desmond in the original version. We added a "Stand Up Base" sampled synthesizer sound with a Roland GR-9 Guitar Synthesizer on the E-A-D strings of my guitar and a "Fender Rhodes Piano" sampled synthesizer sound on the GR-9 programmed for the G-B-E higher strings of the guitar. The change in Genres in this last Track is meant to symbolize the change in Reality that we will Experience in Heaven.