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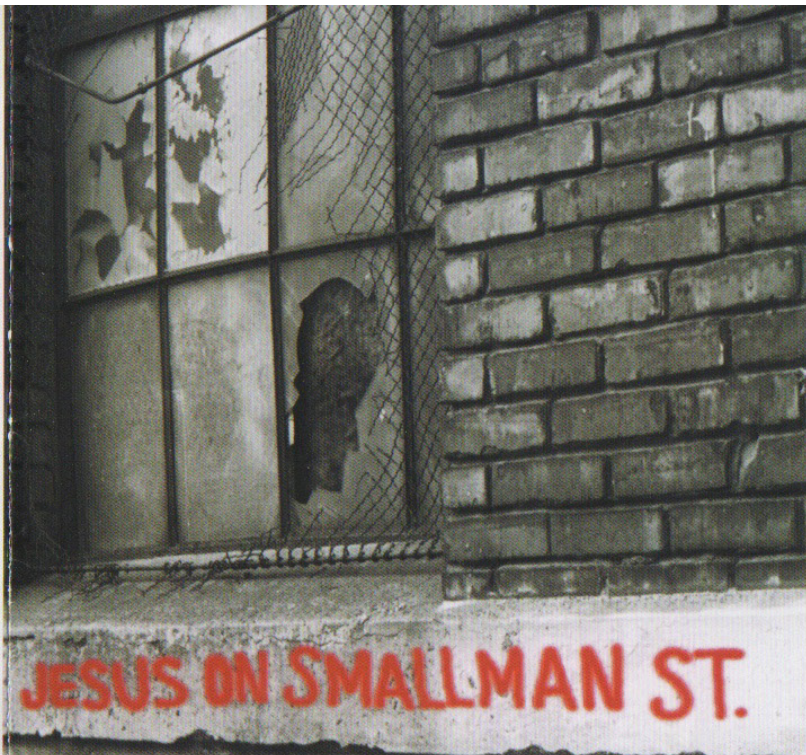


A portion of the proceeds from the sale of this CD supports the work of the women at Sojourner House, a residential rehabilitation program for addicted women and their children.



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 Producer: **James Dougherty, Jr.**
 Director of Operations and Wine Steward: **Noreen Crowell**
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 House Raconteur: **Patrick Boyle**
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Most of all, thanks to God: our Source, our Destination, and our Bread and Light for the journey between.



(A Call to Worship)
 1999 Front Room Music
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 Words by Tracy Keenan; Music by Tom Davis, Danielle Eva, and Tracy Keenan

And let go

Bring your trouble, bring your pain,
 Bring your dreams and bring your chains,
 Come on here
 Come on here

Bring the things that feel the same,
 Bring your hands and bring your name,
 Come on here
 Come on here

CHORUS

Piano: Tom Davis
 Bass: Nathan Peck
 Drums: Howell Lewis
 Guitar: Rich Dugan
 Flute: Connie Wahlen
 Vocals: Danielle Eva, Tracy Keenan
 Trombone: Randy Purcell
 Trumpet: Danny Donahue
 Alto Sax: Kenny Blake
 Tenor Sax: Robby Klein
 Baritone Sax: Rick Modery
 Blues Harp: John Hegadus

2 OPEN THE SKIES

(An Invocation)
 1999 Front Room Music
 (Copyright 2000 Wind Liturgy)
 Words by Tracy Keenan; Music by Tom Davis,

"...the heaven was opened, and the Holy Spirit descended upon him..." Luke 3: 21-22

Open the skies
 Let the sun shine down on me
 Open my eyes
 So the truth can set me free

Open my mind
 Help me to start
 Opening up
 My poor stumbling heart

Open the skies
 Let the rain wash over me
 Open my eyes
 So that I can truly see

Open my mind
 Open my heart
 Open my eyes
 Open the skies

Piano: Tom Davis
 Vocals: Danielle Eva
 Background vocals: Tracy Keenan & Tom Davis
 Drums: Howell Lewis
 Guitar: Rich Dugan
 Bass: Nathan Peck
 Flute: Connie Wahlen
 Trombone: Randy Purcell
 Trumpet: Danny Donahue
 Alto Sax: Kenny Blake

Baritone Sax: Rick Modery
 Percussion: Jay Ashby

3 JACOBEBAN PRODIGAL

(An Invitation to Confession)
 1991 Front Room Music
 (Copyright 2000 Keenan Collection)
 Words and Music by Tracy Keenan, with special appreciation to Laurel Fardella.

"And [Jacob] dreamed that there was a ladder set up on the earth, the top of it reaching to heaven; and the angels of God were ascending and descending on it." Genesis 28: 12
"But when he came to himself he said, ... 'I will get up and go to my father, and I will say to

before you; I am no longer worthy to be called your son; treat me like one of your hired hands." So he set off and went to his father. But while he was still far off, his father saw him and was filled with compassion; he ran and put his arms around him and kissed him." Luke 15: 17-20
"We're all in the same boat."

Do you want to name the hunger?
 Do you dare to speak its shape?
 Do you believe the hatch has been left unlatched
 To make a clean escape?
 You're the Jacobean Prodigal
 With one hand on the rung
 I want to kiss your tears away,
 To taste them burning on my tongue.

Oh, Sweet Jesus, Clear away the tangles;
 We carry us a cargo and it's crowded in the hold.
 Oh, Sweet Jesus, illuminate the angles,
 Free us from our captive selves,
 Let the mystery unfold.

I strain my ears against the wind
 To listen for the truth,
 And I shudder in this creaking hull
 With the demons of my youth
 You're the Jacobean Prodigal
 With one hand on the rung:
 Climbing from the hold of hell
 To where the songs of heav'n are sung.

CHORUS

Dance upon these heaving decks,
 Leap up one swell and down the next,
 I play my pipe into the wind,
 I, too, have loved,
 I, too, have sinned,
 I've seen the light of holy fire,
 Sing to you as you climb higher,
 Been held captive, been set free,
 And I'll dance and I'll dance on the dancing sea
 For the Prodigal

The Jacobean Prodigal
 With one hand on the rung,
 I want to kiss your tears away.

Piano and vocals: Tracy Keenan
 Drums: Howell Lewis



Bass: Nathan Peck
 Flute: Connie Wahlen
 Cello: Val Griffin
 Background vocals: Danielle Eva, Tom Davis, Al Akers, Chris Cavell, Nancy Engle, Charlotte Stephenson, Becky Madera, Sharon Masters, Don Polito, Jack Sell, Tori Zelt

Knowing that I hurt and lost You.

There's nothing you could ever do
 To make me turn away from you
 I'll be here, come what may.
 There's nothing you could ever do
 To make me lose my love for you
 I'll be here day after day

CHORUS

I'll stop at nothing
 To clear the air between us
 I'll do whatever it takes
 I'll stop at nothing
 To bridge the gap between us
 I'll do whatever it takes

You know you mean that much to me
 More than you could ever see
 Let's start again, fresh and new.
 You know you mean that much to me
 I'll help you be all you can be
 Be free, my love, be free.

CHORUS

Piano: Tom Davis
 Bass: Nathan Peck
 Drums: Howell Lewis
 Guitar: Rich Dugan
 Flute: Connie Wahlen
 Vocals: Tracy Keenan, Danielle Eva
 Background Vocals: Tom Davis, Tracy Keenan
 Cello: Val Griffin

Viola: David Sinclair
 Percussion: Jay Ashby

5 YAH

(A Chant of Praise)
 1999 Front Room Music
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 Words and Music by Tracy Keenan, Tom Davis, and Danielle Eva

"Bless the LORD, O my soul, and all that is within me, bless God's holy name." Psalm 103: 1

Yah (God)
 HaShem (the One who hears)

Piano: Tom Davis
 Vocals: Danielle Eva
 Background Vocals: Tom Davis and Tracy Keenan
 Bass: Nathan Peck
 Flute: Connie Wahlen
 Drums: Howell Lewis
 Guitar: Rich Dugan
 Percussion: Dave Bjornson

6 CREED

(An Affirmation of Faith)
 1999 Front Room Music
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 Words and Music by Tracy Keenan

"God is love." 1 John 4: 16

I want to believe there is goodness in this world
 I want to believe that we shall overcome
 I want to believe that when all is said and done
 It's Love that will have won
 Love that will have won
 I want to believe

I've got to believe there is goodness in this world
 I've got to believe that we shall overcome
 I've got to believe that when all is said and done
 It's Love that will have won
 Love that will have won
 I've got to believe

I surely believe there is goodness in this world
 I surely believe that we shall overcome
 I surely believe that when all is said and done
 It's Love that will have won
 Love that will have won
 I surely believe

Piano: Tom Davis
 Drums: Howell Lewis
 Guitar: Rich Dugan
 Bass: Nathan Peck
 Flute: Connie Wahlen
 Vocals: Tracy Keenan
 Background vocals: Danielle Eva, Tom Davis, Al Akers, Chris Cavell, Nancy Engle, Charlotte Stephenson, Becky Madera, Sharon Masters, Don Polito, Jack Sell, Tori Zelt

Viola: Warren Davidson and Mairi Thompson
 Viola: David Sindoir

7 JESUS ON SMALLMAN STREET

(A Midrash)
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 (Copyright 2000 Keenan Collection)
 Words and music by Tracy Keenan

"Then the righteous will answer him, 'Lord, when was it that we saw you hungry and gave you food, or thirsty and gave you something to drink? And when was it that we saw you a stranger and welcomed you, or naked and gave you clothing? And when was it that we saw you sick or in prison and visited you?' And the king will answer them, 'Truly I tell you, just as you did it to one of the least of these who are members of my family, you did it to me.'" Matthew 25: 37-40
Psalm 91: 11-12 "For he will command his angels concerning you to guard you in all your ways. On their hands they will bear you up, so that you will not dash your foot against a stone."

Ran into Jesus down on Smallman Street
 Her arms were so slender, but her belly was big
 Wrapped in a sweater with slippers on her feet,
 She said, "Hey, girl, hey, hey, girl."



"I got no where to stay
 I got nothin' to eat
 A warm room and a hot bath
 Now that would be sweet
 I'm seven months gone
 And I'm dead on my feet,
 Can you lend me a hand
 (Or a five or a ten)
 To get my poor self
 Off of Smallman Street?"

Ran into Jesus down on Smallman street,
 His hands held a dirty cup from Mickey D's
 He rattled it slowly, tapping a beat
 He said, "Hey, girl, hey, hey, girl."

I got no where to stay
 I got nothin' to eat
 A warm bed and a hot meal,
 Now that would be sweet.
 I can't tell you how often
 I've been knocked off my feet.
 Can you lend me a hand
 (or a five or a ten)
 To get my poor self
 Off of Smallman Street?

8 LET THE WATERS RUN

(A Song of Baptism)
 2000 Front Room Music
 (2000 Wind Liturgy)
 Words by Tracy Keenan; Music by Tom Davis, Danielle Eva, and Tracy Keenan

"Let justice roll down like waters and righteousness like an ever-flowing stream." Amos 5: 24

Let the waters run
 Let the rapids pound
 Let wave upon wave upon wave of
 Grace abound
 Let every wrong be washed away
 By the waters

Let the voiceless speak
 Let the silent cheer
 Bring wave upon wave upon wave of
 Goodness here.
 Let every wrong be washed away...

Let justice roll down like waters
 And righteousness like an ever-flowing stream
 Let truth wash us clean like a river
 Till pain and sorrow have all disappeared
 In the waters
 Let the waters run...
 Let the rapids pound
 Let wave upon wave upon wave of
 Grace abound

Let every wrong be washed away
 By the waters

Let justice roll down like waters
 And righteousness like an ever-flowing stream
 Let truth wash us clean like a river
 Till pain and sorrow have all disappeared
 In the waters.

Let the rapids pound
 Let wave upon wave upon wave of
 Grace abound
 Let every wrong be washed away
 By the waters

Piano: David Budway, Tom Davis
 Vocals: Danielle Eva
 Drums: Howell Lewis
 Guitar: Rich Dugan
 Bass: Nathan Peck
 Background Vocals: Tracy Keenan and Tom Davis
 Trombone: Randy Purcell
 Alto Sax: Kenny Blake
 Tenor Sax: Robby Klein
 Baritone Sax: Rick Modery
 Trumpet: Danny Donahue
 Percussion: Jay Ashby
 Flute: Connie Wahlen

9 THANK YOU

(An Offertory)
 Copyright 2000 Front Room Music
 Words by Danielle Eva; Music by Danielle Eva and Tom Davis



"I do not cease to give thanks..." Ephesians 1:16

Well, my feet were hardly able
 To stand on their own;
 I tried to get myself together,
 Tried to do it all alone.
 Ain't no way I knew the right moves;
 I was so stuck in the blues.
 Then you showed me where to go,
 Said all I need to know
 Is I could follow you

CHORUS
 I gotta say, Thank you, thank you
 I gotta give praise where it's due;
 I gotta say, Thank you, thank you,
 From the bottom of my shoes.

Well, you know how lost I been before,
 You know where I come from.

You see, I never had no one to care,
 Didn't know 'bout real true love.
 Somehow you saw past all my bad,
 I got a second chance;
 'Cause you loved me for my soul,
 Put the Rock in my roll
 Now I gotta a brand new dance.

CHORUS

Thank you, thank you, thank you
 From the bottom of my shoes.
 Well, you and I together, we've come a long, long way.
 You're walking right beside me, everything is A-OK.
 I believe in my tomorrows and I'm livin' my todays,
 'Cause you taught me how to walk,
 To stand upon the Rock,
 And I'm forever changed.

CHORUS

Thank you, thank you, thank you
 From the bottom of my shoes.

Piano: David Budway
 Organ: Tom Davis
 Bass: Nathan Peck
 Drums: Alex Peck
 Vocals: Danielle Eva
 Background vocals: Tom Davis and Tracy Keenan
 Alto Sax: Kenny Blake
 Guitar: Rich Dugan