

Fall Mystic Lyrics Country Western 9-18-20

Songs in alphabetical order:

All That You Have Is Your Soul
Call Me American
Love Can Build A Bridge
Thanks Be To Thee
We Rise
Will the Circle Be Unbroken
Your Long Journey

All That You Have Is Your Soul

by Tracy Chapman

Oh my mama told me,
'Cause she say she learned the hard way
Say she want to spare the children
She say don't give or sell your soul away
Cause all that you have is your soul

CHORUS Don't be tempted by the shiny apple
Don't you eat of a bitter fruit
Hunger only for a taste of justice
Hunger only for a world of truth
'Cause all that you have is your soul

I was a pretty young girl once
I had dreams I had high hopes
I married a man he stole my heart away
He gave his love but what a high price I paid
'Cause all that you have is your soul

Why was I such a young fool
Thought I'd make history
Making babies was the best I could do
Thought I'd made something that could be mine forever

Found out the hard way one can't possess another
'Cause all that you have is your soul

CHORUS Don't be tempted by the shiny apple
Don't you eat of a bitter fruit
Hunger only for a taste of justice
Hunger only for a world of truth
'Cause all that you have is your soul

I thought, thought I could find a way
To beat the system To make a deal and have no debts to pay
I'd take it all take it all I'd run away Me for myself first class and first rate
'Cause all that you have is your soul

Here I am, waiting for a better day,
Second chance, a little luck to come my way.
I hope to dream, I hope that I can sleep again,
And wake in a world with clear conscience and clean hands,
'Cause all that you have is your soul

Don't be tempted by the shiny apple
Don't you eat of a bitter fruit
Hunger only for a taste of justice
Hunger only for a world of truth
'Cause all that you have is your soul

Oh my mama told me
'Cause she say she learned the hard way
Say she want to spare the children
She say don't give or sell your soul away
Cause all that you have is your soul

All that you have is your soul
All that you have is your soul

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Call Me American by Regie Gibson

Well, I was at this one fancy coffee store
Behind this woman with looks I'd never seen before
Who seemed to have much charm & style & grace
She got to the counter and ordered a drink

An iced cappuccino, with soy, I think
But I was pre-occupied in tryin' to surmise her race

Well, she wasn't quite white & she wasn't quite black
She wasn't quite this & wasn't quite that
In fact, I guess she wasn't quite anything, I suppose
I didn't wanna' harass her or come off as crass
But a question was burnin' & as I started to ask
She said: "Save your breath I can just guess what YOU wanna know"

"See, everywhere I go folks stare at me
Trying to decode what I'm supposed to be
Truth is Mr... calculatin' me ain't so easy...even for me
But if you got the interest I'll take the time
& try to keep that question from smokin' your mind
Just buy my coffee & I'll tell you what I be"

So I said "no sweat, that's a bet
I'm always curious to know what I don't know yet
So for me that's worth a cup of Joe or maybe even two"
Then I reached in my pocket & pulled out my money
Paid for the coffee & said: "There you go, honey
Now, sit down girl & tell me WHAT in the world IS you"

That's when she took a deep breath & said:

Pre Chorus (sung by women):

*Weeeee!!!: A Jew-Italirish-Haitianominican
Africamasian-Mexicopean
Puerto-Nigerio-Brazilian's what I am
And I'm knit to fit like a patchwork quilt
& from my sweat this here country's built
But keep it simple, Stupid, just call me American.*

Chorus (TUTTI):

*Well, you can just call me American
Just call me American
Though sometimes I ain't quite sure
just what that means
But from sea to shining sea there are 300 million ME's:
Red white & blue & every in between"*

So we rapped a wee about democracy
& how ours differs from the ancient Greeks
We broached subjects most folks will tell ya' is taboo

Like: love, religion & politics
The Taliban & the Dixie Chicks
Democrats, Republicans & Green-Rainbows, too

We spoke about President Barak Obama
Joked about Palin & the Octo-mama
& wondered whether the economy's bouncin' back
'bout whose fault it is if our climate changes
of trucks & such & good shootin' ranges
& why I prefer PC & she likes MAC

Yeah, we talked so much we lost track of time
& though we differed we began to find
That she & I were quickly becomin' friends
Then she checked her watch & said "Gotta run!
But thanks for the talk I've enjoyed it, hon"
Who can say maybe one day we'll see each other again

Then we both shook hands & said no more
& as she grabbed her purse & headed toward the door
Some dude confused lookin' dude came over, don't you know
He said "Say, buddy? It seems like you know that woman
Would you mind very much if I asked you somethin'"
I said "save your breath I can just guess what YOU wanna know"

& that's when I took a deep breath & said:

Pre Chorus (sung by men):

*Weeeeeellll: A Jew-Italirish-Haitianominican
Africamasian-Mexicopean
Puerto-Nigerio-Brazilian's what she... am
And she's knit to fit like a patchwork quilt
& from her sweat this here country's built
But keep it simple, Stupid, just call her American.*

Chorus (TUTTI):

*Well, you can just call her American
Just call her American
Though sometimes she ain't quite sure
just what that means
But from sea to shining sea there are 300 million she's:
Red white & blue & every in between"*

Chorus:

*Well, you can just call us American
Just call us American
Though sometimes we ain't quite sure
just what that means
But from sea to shining sea there are 300 million we's:
Red white & blue & every in between"*

Love Can Build A Bridge

by John Barlow Jarvis / Naomi Ellen Judd / Paul Overstreet

I'd gladly walk across the desert
with no shoes upon my feet
to share with you the last bite
of bread I had to eat.
I would swim out to save you
in your sea of broken dreams.
When all your hopes are sinkin'
Let me show you what love means.

CHORUS Love can build a bridge
between your heart and mine.
Love can build a bridge.
Don't you think it's time?
Don't you think it's time?

I would whisper love so loudly, every heart could understand
Love and only love can unify this land.
I would give my heart's desire so that you might see
The first step is to realize that it all begins with you and me.

CHORUS

When we stand together, it's our finest hour
We can do anything, anything
We're believing in the power

CHORUS (repeat ad lib)

Thanks Be To Thee

by Handel, with additional words by Nick Page

Thanks be to Thee, be to Thee
Thou brought us life, beauty and love.
All is Holiness, thanks be to Thee.

Ocean, mountain, river, tree,
Children, lightning, spirit, sea,
Laughter, radiance, moonlight, starshine and me.
All is Holiness, thanks be to Thee.

solo: For every song, For every melody,
We sing Thy praise,
Praise like the rays of the sun
Shining light from above.

Up Above My Head

Up above my head, I hear music in the air.
Up above my head, I hear music in the air.
Up above my head, I hear music in the air.
I really do believe, I say I really do believe there is a Heaven somewhere.

- 2) Up above my head, I see trouble in the air.
- 3) Up above my head, I hear singin' in the air.
- 4) Up above my head, I hear shoutin' in the air.
- 5) All in my home, I hear music in the air.

We Rise

by Rhiannon Giddens REVISED LYRICS 9/17/20

***This song will be recorded in segments and assembled in the video editing stage.
Besides Linda and Louise, the song will feature other soloists.***

CHORUS Sister of my tears,
Sister of my cries
Hand in hand we stand as one
We push, we reach, we rise

We rise, we rise, we rise
Hand in hand we stand as one
We push, we reach, we rise

A mother's dream, A daughter's love
A sister's will that will be done
Our voices raised together will
Do the work of a million guns

Steel tempered in the fire of fear
Strength tested in the dark of hate
We had it in us all along
It isn't, never, won't be too late

CHORUS

Sister of my blood
Sister of my heart
Al-though the miles they separate us
We can't stand apart
Apart, apart, apart
Al-though the miles they separate us
We can't stand apart

CHORUS

Confused, abused, and used
We looked to him for our salvation
Not realizing our own hands
Will hold and shape a generation

Sister in my joy
Sister in my pain
The woman's burden placed upon us
Time and time again
Again, again, again
The woman's burden placed upon us
Time and time again

Will the Circle Be Unbroken

by Charles H. Gabriel

1) I was standing by my window on a cold and cloudy day
When I saw the hearse come rolling for to carry my mother away.

CHORUS Will the circle be unbroken by and by Lord, by and by?
There's a better home a' waiting in the sky, Lord, in the sky.

2) Lord, I told that undertaker, "Undertaker, please drive slow,
For this body you're a-hauling, Lord, I hate to see her go."

3) I followed close behind her, tried to hold up and be brave,
But I could not hide my sorrow when they laid her in the grave.

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Your Long Journey

by Rosa Lee & Doc Watson

God's given us years of happiness here
Now we must part
And as the angels come and call for you
The pains of grief tug at my heart
Oh my darlin', My darlin',
My heart breaks as you take your long journey,

Oh the days will be empty
The nights so long without you my love
And when God calls for you I'm left alone
But we will meet in heaven above
Oh my darlin', My darlin',
My heart breaks as you take your long journey.

Fond memories I'll keep of happy ways
That on earth we trod
And when I come we will walk hand in hand
As one in heaven in the fam-'ly of God
Oh my darlin', My darlin',
My heart breaks as you take your long journey.

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