

Falling in Love Again

All songs on this album were written by Jan and/or JD, and were recorded by JD at Heart of Harmony Studios in Basalt, Colorado
Guitars recorded at Rockin' R Recording Ranch, Steamboat Springs, Colorado

Musician Credits

1. Do the Right Thing

Vocals: Jan Garrett, JD Martin, Marcy Baruch, Olivia Ward, Seraina Wood
Keyboard Bass and Acoustic Guitar: JD Martin
Electric Guitar: Brent Rowan
Programmed Middle Eastern drums

2. Immortal

Vocals: Jan Garrett, JD Martin, Marcy Baruch
Piano and keyboard bass: JD Martin
Guitars: Brent Rowan
Drums: John Michel

3. The Day After the End of the World

Vocals: JD Martin, Jan Garrett
Electric Piano, Keyboard Bass, Organ and Celeste: JD Martin
Guitars: Brent Rowan
Drums: John Michel

4. Easy

Vocals: Jan Garrett, JD Martin, Beth Amsel
Piano and keyboard bass: JD Martin
Drums: John Michel

5. Beyond Faith

Vocals: JD Martin, Jan Garrett, Annie Sinclair
Piano and keyboard bass: JD Martin
String Trio from Los Angeles Philharmonic (arranged by Derek Nakamoto)

6. Dearly Beloved

Vocals: Jan Garrett, JD Martin, Olivia Ward
Piano: Jan Garrett
Keyboard bass: JD Martin
Guitar: Brent Rowan
Penny Whistle: Jim Hoke

7. Falling in Love with the World Again

Vocals: Jan Garrett, JD Martin, Olivia Ward, Marcy Baruch
Piano, accordion, and keyboard bass: JD Martin
Guitars: Brent Rowan
Drums: John Michel
Old Time Band: Gary Camp and Ragtime Rhythm

8. Genius in Disguise

Vocal: Jan Garrett

Piano and keyboard bass: JD Martin

Guitar: Brent Rowan

Drums: John Michel

9. Living in the House of the Soul's Belonging

Vocals: JD Martin, Jan Garrett, Marcy Baruch

Electric piano, organ, and keyboard bass: JD Martin

Guitar: Brent Rowan

Drums: John Michel

10. Gather Ye Rosebuds

Vocals: JD Martin, Jan Garrett, Olivia Ward

Piano and keyboard bass: JD Martin

Guitar: Brent Rowan

Drums: John Michel

(Bonus Track: Saints Again)

Piano, accordion, and keyboard bass: JD Martin

Guitar: Brent Rowan

Drums: John Michel

Do the Right Thing

Words & Music by Jan Garrett & JD Martin, ©2016
Foolchild Music & Gill 'n' Goldie Music (ASCAP)

I've been looking out on the morning rain
Wake up in the middle of a dream
One more chance to begin again
Do the right thing
I got no faith in the powers that be
Wake up in the middle of a dream
Looks like the change is up to me
Do the right thing

Take heart, take heart, wake up in the middle of a dream
Take heart, and do the right thing
Take heart, take heart, wake up in the middle of a dream
Take heart, and do the right thing

Sins of the fathers, dead and gone
Wake up in the middle of a dream
Bless their souls and carry on
Do the right thing
Call up the ones that you trust the most
Wake up in the middle of a dream
Mother, daughter, Holy Ghost
Do the right thing

Take heart, take heart, wake up in the middle of a dream
Take heart, and do the right thing
Take heart, take heart, wake up in the middle of a dream
Take heart, and do the right thing

There's a greening underneath the winter snow
And a feeling that we're guided as we go
There's a silver moon a-rising, and nobody's keeping score
The differences don't matter anymore.....

Hearts of the hungry, far from home
Wake up in the middle of a dream
Give them shelter, share their load
Do the right thing
Beyond belief, beyond the blood
Wake up in the middle of a dream
We got to place our faith in the power of love
Do the right thing

Take heart, take heart, wake up in the middle of a dream
Take heart, and do the right thing
Take heart, take heart, wake up in the middle of a dream
Take heart, and do the right thing

Immortal

Words & Music by Jan Garrett, JD Martin, & Marcy Baruch, ©2014
Foolchild Music & Gill 'n' Goldie Music (ASCAP), Sweet Reprieve Music (BMI)

We do our best to be immortal
And leave a legacy behind
But nobody cares about how we've struggled
To be a legend in our own mind

Everybody wants to be a hero
We try to stake our claim to fame
But what we take adds up to zero
It's what we give that wins the game

And so we find our center
And we get a little bit better
And we learn to trust our heart and soul
And now I finally get it
I don't need the credit
'Cause a light heart is worth its weight in gold,
I'm gonna give it all away before I go

We offer random acts of kindness
Nobody ever needs to know
The ones we help may never find us
We keep in touch by letting go

And so we find our center
And we get a little bit better
And we learn to trust our heart and soul
And now I finally get it
I don't need the credit
'Cause a light heart is worth its weight in gold,
I'm gonna give it all away before I go

I can't change the world
By trying to hold on
A gift that's freely given lives on and on.....

And so we find our center
And we get a little bit better
And we learn to trust our heart and soul
And now I finally get it
I don't need the credit
'Cause a light heart is worth its weight in gold,
I'm gonna give it all away before I go

The Day After the End of the World

Words & Music by JD Martin and Robert Anderson © 2013
Gill 'n' Goldie Music & Totally Intact Tunes (ASCAP)

So many people..... feeling so alone
Maybe lost somebody, lost their home
We're wondering what comes next.....what can we do
When the unthinkable thing comes true

Hearts open.....Hope matters
Hate scatters in the wind
Love and laughter start again
The day after the end....
The end of the world

I hear the sounds of peace....in the shining stream
Coming out of a dangerous dream
When it's all on the line....life still goes on
On the other side when everything is gone

When your heart breaks ... and your soul aches
When your faith is shaken
And it feels like there's no place to turn

Hearts open.....Hope matters
Hate scatters in the wind
Love and laughter start again
The day after the end....
The end of the world

Easy

Words & Music by Jan Garrett, JD Martin, and Karen Drucker, © 2012
Foolchild Music & Gill 'n' Goldie Music (ASCAP), TayToones Music (BMI)

Up all night, no sleep at all
Out of options, up against the wall
I give it a break and do as I please
Following the feeling in the morning breeze

Because it's easy...easy
Watching the river flow
I know that it's easy....easy
Watching the river flow, I'm just watching the river flow

The flowers bloom, the seasons unfold
You plant a seed, it knows how to grow
The sun will rise, the wind blows free
This old world is wiser than me

I know that it's easy....easy
Watching the river flow
I'm talking about easy....easy
Watching the river flow, I'm just watching the river flow

All this struggle is so insane, I've been trying too hard to ease my pain
The slightest shift could be the change

I come to my senses, never too late
This life is a gift to celebrate
There's an open secret in the breeze at dawn
Love's been the answer all along

I know that it's easy....easy
Watching the river flow
I'm talking about easy....easy
Watching the river flow,
Let it go...let it go
I'm just watching the river flow

BEYOND FAITH

Words and music by JD Martin, © 1996
Warner Chappell Music/LillyWilly Music (ASCAP)

What did I do to deserve love so amazing
To know a heart so full of grace
When I look at you, sometimes I stop breathing
You are so beautiful
In your eyes I see

Beyond faith, Beyond understanding
Beyond Earth, Beyond everlasting
In your love I breathe the breath of God

Here in my heart the doors are standing open
Where you lead me I will follow
Through the darkest night I will not stop believing
It will be all right
In your eyes I see

Beyond faith, Beyond understanding
Beyond Earth, Beyond everlasting
In your love I breathe the breath of God

Oh I am changed forever
Every time our souls touch
I find my way
Lost in this holy love

Beyond faith
Beyond understanding
Beyond Earth
Beyond everlasting
In your love I breathe the breath of God

Dearly Beloved

Words & Music by Jan Garrett, © 2003
Foolchild Music (ASCAP)

Dearly Beloved, we are gathering here
To bless this beginning, and to be of good cheer
For, love is a journey we sing as we go.....
With the music to guide us, we'll find our way home.

Angels walk among us to brighten our way
Guiding us safely by night and by day
Hope freely given and gladly received
Expanding our vision beyond what we see.
 And merry we meet, and merry we part
 And surely we'll all meet again.....
So let the seeds of compassion be growing inside
For, we all have our seasons, and we blossom in time
Opening outward, the flowers unfurl
The fragrance of heaven in the heart of the world.

So, be not discouraged, take comfort, take heart
For, if hope is a blessing, then faith is an art
So, take time to listen, and love what you play
The laughter comes easiest when you give it away.
 And merry we meet, and merry we part
 And surely we'll all meet again

Dearly Beloved, we are gathering here
To bless this beginning, and to be of good cheer
For, love is a journey we sing as we go.....
With the music to guide us, we'll find our way home
 With the music inside us.....We're already home

Falling in Love with the World Again

Words and Lyrics by Jan Garrett & JD Martin, © 2016
Foolchild Music & Gill 'n' Goldie Music (ASCAP)

Falling in love with the world again
Falling in love again
Oh, what a wonder
Falling in love again
Falling in love with the world again
Falling again
Oh, what a wonder
Falling in love again

Mamas & babies out for a stroll,
Time out for making friends
Never too young and never too old to be
Falling in love again
Summertime all over the land
Blossoms in the wind
Neighborhood kids with a lemonade stand
Falling in love again

Fourth of July, & homemade pie
Sounds of an old time band
You are the apple of my eye, and I'm
Falling in love again
Take me out to the ballgame
Let the crowds begin
Everybody root for the home team, we're all
Falling in love again

Down by the river where the cattails grow
Red bird on the wing
You & me in a shady grove
Shady grove my darlin'
Sudden summer thunder
Gentle summer rain
This old world's a wonder, and I'm
Falling in love again

Falling in love with the world again
Falling in love again
Oh, what a wonder
Falling in love again
Falling in love with the world again
Falling again
Oh, what a wonder
Falling in love again

Genius in Disguise

Words & Music by Jan Garrett & Daniel Johnson, © 2013
Foolchild Music (ASCAP) , Flannel and Silk Records (BMI)

I got a story I hope will hit you...right between the eyes
It's all about the night I first encountered a genius in disguise
You know how I can be a little blasé, like I already know the score
Here's an unexpected command performance I wasn't bargaining for

I'm in my seat at the end of a concert, the Maestro has just left the stage
When in the back of the hall there's a terrible ruckus, and Security gives way.
This homeless guy, all tatters and terrors, breaks through the guard on the left
He rushes the stage, like a demon possessed, and the audience holds its breath

Well, he walked right on like he owned the joint
Flipped his tails as he sat down to play
And out of that piano came a rhapsody
That I still remember today

Well, bless my soul, and shut my mouth, imagine my surprise
He was a bona fide virtuoso, a genius in disguise
I try not to judge a book by its cover, You never know what's inside
'Cause if I open my mind, and I just might find a genius in disguise

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Well, this got me thinking about my personal mojo, which I'd like to maximize  
Maybe I'm my own best kept secret...a genius in disguise  
If practice makes perfect, and if I do the work, I could make it well worth my time  
If I smile as I balance my talents, I could be a legend in my own mind

I would walk right in like I owned the joint  
Flip my wig and begin to play  
A moonlight sonata, a breakfast frittata  
A masterpiece every day

So I rest my case, I drop the charges, I set my spirit free  
And I send out an invitation to the rest of humanity  
I say we all blow our cover, and let the crème de la crème arise  
Open the door and expect to explore our genius in disguise

Creative collaboration....collective improvisation....  
We are all geniuses....in disguise

# House of the Soul's Belonging

Words & Music by Jan Garrett, JD Martin, and Marcy Baruch, © 2013  
Foolchild Music & Gill 'n' Goldie Music (ASCAP), Sweet Reprieve Music (BMI)

Living in the House of the Soul's Belonging  
Where you know without a doubt that you've made it home  
Living in the House of the Soul's belonging  
Coming back to the holy ground that you've always known

In the kingdom of love there is no competition  
There is no contradiction, and no control.  
But you can take possession, and claim your passion  
Working on a building that cannot be bought or sold

Living in the House of the Soul's Belonging  
Where you know without a doubt that you've made it home  
Living in the House of the Soul's belonging  
Coming back to the holy ground that you've always known

Step into the feeling of sweet surrender  
Let yourself remember....who you are  
You can take your own sweet time, and ease your troubled mind  
In the secret sanctuary of the heart

Living in the House of the Soul's Belonging  
Where you know without a doubt that you've made it home  
Living in the House of the Soul's belonging  
Coming back to the holy ground that you've always known

There is room for all the kindness you can hold  
And you know that you can take it with you  
Everywhere you go

Living in the House of the Soul's Belonging  
Where you know without a doubt that you've made it home  
Living in the House of the Soul's belonging  
Coming back to the holy ground that you've always known  
Coming back to the holy ground that you've always known

# *Gather Ye Rosebuds*

Words & Music by Jan Garrett and JD Martin, © 2016  
Foolchild Music & Gill 'n' Goldie Music (ASCAP)

I know a place in the shade of the cottonwood trees  
You can dance with the boys in the band, or just shoot the breeze  
    And there's no place that you'd rather be  
    You can pick up your ticket for free  
And just so you know, you can come & go as you please

And the music sounds like a song you already know  
The words might escape you, but the tune reminds you of home  
    And we laugh till we run outta our breath  
    We forget we were once scared to death  
And the best part now is we don't have to do it alone

    So, let's blow a kiss to the dear ones who've been here before  
    And cheer for the little ones....lining up at the door

You can come by yourself, or sometimes you dance with a friend  
The details don't matter, it'll all work out in the end  
    And we're learning to love our mistakes  
    And we're amazed at our lucky breaks  
'Cause when the song comes around, you can always start over again

So gather ye rosebuds now, and give them away  
There are so many ways you can love, and so little to say  
    And the music plays on through the night  
    Till the darkness gives way to the light  
And in the cool hush of the morning, before the world is awake  
In the hush of the morning we're given another new day