

All These Gifts

Musician Credits

Jan Garrett: Vocals

JD Martin: Vocals, Keyboards

Brent Rowan: Electric and Classical Guitar
Joy In Our Hearts, All These Gifts, Christmas Bossa Nova, The Lucky Ones

John Michel: Drums and Percussion
Joy In Our Hearts, All These Gifts, Christmas Bossa Nova, Christmas Home Movies, The Waters of Babylon, The Lucky Ones
Vocals: The Waters Of Babylon

Sarah Graf: Cello
Christmas Home Movies, This Christmas Eve, Solstice Song, Winter Solstice Lullaby

Jim Hoke: Pennywhistle
Solstice Song, Celtic Christmas, Winter Solstice Lullaby

Glen Roethel: Classical Guitar
Christmas Bossa Nova

Kellie Coffey: Vocals
The Waters Of Babylon, Celtic Christmas, Winter Solstice Lullaby, The Lucky Ones

Annie Stocking: Vocals
Joy In Our Hearts, All These Gifts

Annie Schwener Sinclair: Vocals
Solstice Song, Celtic Christmas

Olivia Ward: Vocals
The Waters Of Babylon, Celtic Christmas

Cate Wheatman: Vocals
The Waters Of Babylon

**Recorded, Mixed and Mastered by JD Martin, The Heart of Harmony Studios,
Basalt, Colorado**

Produced by Jan Garrett & JD Martin

www.Garrett-Martin.com

Joy In Our Hearts

Words & Music by JD Martin & Karen Drucker

Everyday is a choice
To show some kindness
We all are part of one family
So connected
Our hearts and spirits
I reach out for you - you reach out for me

Peace for the season
Love every moment
Light shines wherever we are
Faith in the darkness
Hope in the silence
Joy - joy in our hearts

Now is the time
To come together
To count our blessings
We are grateful
We lift our voices
In one chorus
My brothers - my sisters..... let's celebrate

Peace.....Love
Light that shines
Faith....Hope
Joy.....in our hearts

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All These Gifts

Words & Music by Jan Garrett & JD Martin

All these gifts we give to each other
All these Christmases, come and gone
It's love that lifts the sisters and brothers
Gotta be grateful from now on for
All these gifts

Maybe it's as simple as breathing
Maybe it's as close as the heart
Maybe it's with us waking and sleeping
Maybe it's already who we are

All these gifts we give to each other
Like a Christmas morning at dawn
It's love that lifts the sisters and brothers
Gotta be grateful from now on for
All these gifts
All these gifts....

I've got a pocketful of miracles
I got breezes and blossoms and stars
You give me your laughter in the morning
I can't help but give you my heart

All these gifts (instrumental)

Looking through the eyes of the Wise Men
While we travel through the starry night
May our souls feel at home in the darkness
May our days be merry and bright

All these gifts we give to each other
All these Christmases, come and gone
It's love that lifts the sisters and brothers
Gotta be grateful from now on for
All these gifts
All these gifts....

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Christmas Bossa Nova

Words & Music by Jan Garrett and Glen Roethel

[Just because it's December, and the nights are getting long
Doesn't mean we have to surrender to the weather
I would rather remember the place inside a song
Where we can travel to heaven together.....]

Close your eyes and I'll hold you, And we'll sway like an ocean breeze
(You got to) use your imagination, Cause I don't speak Portuguese
Maybe we don't got airline tickets, but Baby, I got the moves
(Let me do the) Christmas Bossa Nova with you.....

Feel the silky sand slippin softly between your toes
Come on back to the cabana, and we'll.....see where it goes
The sun is slowly setting, and it feels like the time is right
(To the) Christmas Bossa Nova...tonight.

We can do the Tango, the Cumbia, the Salsa groove is cool
There's the merengue, the cha cha,
But I've got a special dance for you

Baby, isn't this better than presents under the tree
Money just can't buy the kind of love between you & me
We don't have to leave the house to celebrate this year
We can do the Christmas Bossa Nova right here!

We could do the hip hop...the be bop...I would even begin the Beguine
We could samba to La Bamba
If only you'll come and dance with me

Baby, isn't this better than presents under the tree
Money just can't buy the kind of love between you & me
We don't have to leave the house to celebrate this year
We can do the Christmas Bossa Nova
Over and over
We can do the Christmas Bossa Nova right here!

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Christmas Home Movies

Words & Music by Jan Garrett

Dad was the King of all the old home movies
Executive Producer all the way
 He caught the moments passing by
 Birthdays and the 4th of July
Cowboys & Indians, high school football games

Every Christmas morning Dad would set the scene
Lights & tripod, silent Super 8
 Smile for the camera, ham it up
 Too much fun is never enough
Catch it quick before it flies away

Ghosts of Christmas Past
Long lost brothers alive at last
Kissing cousins in a one horse open sleigh
Sing we all Noel
Deck the Halls with Silver Bells
Peace on Earth, and whisper the world awake

Black & white, the Christmases go rolling by
Mom and Santa, kids on a snowy day
 Rum and eggnog on the sly
 Angels we have heard on high
Jolly Old St. Nick and the newborn Babe

For your sake & mine
And the treasures at the Five & Dime
For every Christmas present, future & past
Should old acquaintance be forgot
Remember to forget me not
Make a wish and make the magic last

He did his best to save us for Posterity
We'd roll our eyes at Dad, and squirm away
 But I'm so glad he captured us
 Before, between, and after us
Raise your voices, long live Christmas Day

Alive with Christmas Past
Long-time lovers arrive at last
Joy to the world, Laughing all the way
Bells on bobtail ring
Let heaven & nature swing
God Rest Ye Merry, Happy holiday

The Christmases fly by, and we're still going strong
New ones shine and the old ones pass away
 Gather round the angel choir
 Chestnuts roasting on an open fire
The spirit is alive and here to stay
Bless us all, Hoorah for Christmas day

This Christmas Eve

Words & Music by JD Martin & Megon McDonough

Last Christmas Eve I saw you
Now tonight I'll see you again
Here comes that feeling only shared
By two old friends

So many roads together
And so many worlds apart
Through all the storms we've weathered
You are still in my heart

Oh this time of the year
And all that it brings
The feelings so bitter so sweet
We're like soldiers in battle who suddenly cease
For Christmas, for peace

We gather round the table
Surrounded by these memories
Smiling at the stories and the ancient history

Though I know it's all for the best
That's what we both believe
Still I can't help but feel so blessed
To be with you this Christmas Eve

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Solstice Song

Words and music by Jan Garrett

Deep in the darkest winter night
Here with my candle burning
Cozy and warm inside the light
Now that the year is turning

What does the future hold in store
Where has our journey brought us
How can we learn from what's gone before
What has experience taught us?

We are the future
We can reach for the stars
We feel at home in our own back yard
We want to be who we are

Friendship will light the darkest hours
True love will hold the vision
Peace and good will on earth is ours
Let it be our decision

Heart of creation
Lover of shadow and light
Sing us the songs of a billion stars
Silently all through the night

Deep in the darkest winter night
Here with my candle burning
Cozy and warm inside the light
Now that the year is turning
Feel how the year is turning

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The Waters of Babylon

Phillip Hayes in 1786

By the waters, the waters of Babylon
We sat down and wept, and wept for the Zion
We remember, we remember, we remember thee, Zion

Lo How A Rose E'er Blooming

Music: Michael Praetorius; Lyrics: Theodore Baker

Lo, how a rose e'er blooming, from tender stem hath sprung
Of Jesse's lineage coming, as men of old have sung
It came a floweret bright, amidst the cold of winter
When half-spent was the night

Isaiah t'was fortold it, the rose I have in mind
With Mary we behold it, the virgin mother kind
To show God's love a-right, she bore to us a saviour
When half-spent was the night

All Through The Night

Welsh Folk Song; Lyrics: Sir Harold Boulton

Sleep my child and peace attend thee, All through the night.
Guardian angels God will send thee, All through the night
Soft the drowsy hours are creeping, Hill and vale in slumber sleeping
I, my watchful vigil keeping, All through the night.

While the moon her watch is keeping, All through the night.
While the weary world is sleeping, All through the night.
O'er my spirit gently stealing, Visions of delight revealing,
Breathes a pure and holy feeling, All through the night.
All the while my heart is healing, All through the night

Celtic Christmas

Words & Music by Jan Garrett & JD Martin

We gather at the darkest time to welcome in the light
And celebrate the First Noel upon a Christmas night
So deck the halls with boughs of holly, lightly falling snow
We'll fill with light this silent night, and let the old year go

Unfolding holy labyrinth, the turning of the year
We end our simple pilgrimage, upon a midnight clear
And even through the darkest night, the longest, deepest cold
We hear the angels singing in the chambers of the soul

And all is well, beyond what we can see
And all is well, and evermore shall be

And everyone we've ever loved is still alive and well
The heart remembers everything, as far as I can tell
And all our fondest hopes & dreams are loving us so much
That time bends over backwards to make sure we keep in touch

So let us sleep in peace, and with a grateful heart awake
And greet a new beginning with the dawning of the day
The angels we have heard on high are with us all along
We'll join the joyful chorus, singing Heaven & Nature's song

And all is well, beyond what we can see
And all is well, and evermore shall be

And so we thank our lucky stars, at times when we're apart
We'll always be together in this kingdom of the heart
God rest ye merry gentlemen, and all the ladies too
And as the years go rolling by, may all our dreams come true

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Winter Solstice Lullaby

Words & Music by Jan Garrett & Sloan Wainwright

Lullaby, my dearest child
Let the world go for awhile
It will spin and make its way
Gently while you're sleeping

Unseen guides bless your life
Set aside the how & why
Restore your soul and rest assured
Safely in their keeping

Sacred Mother, full of grace
Surrender to her dark embrace
For deep inside this winter's night
Is birthed the coming of the light

Receive this kindness as a prayer
You will find such comfort there
The love divine, her grand design
Will breathe us into being

Sacred Mother, full of grace
Surrender to her dark embrace
For deep inside this winter's night
Is birthed the coming of the light

Receive the coming of the light

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The Lucky Ones

Words & Music by Jan Garrett & JD Martin

Aren't we the lucky ones, given this time
 To walk through our lives together
We've held a winning hand, right down the line
 And our chances have never been better
 Sometimes we forget what a gift this has been
 We just gotta wake up to take it all in

Aren't we the lucky ones? Aren't we the lucky ones?

We walk around with our heart on our sleeve
 We've gotten so used to it breaking
Sometimes it's easier to give than receive
 We're afraid of the risk we'd be taking
 But Love's got a hold on us, best to give in
 It's got us surrounded, surrender again....

Aren't we the lucky ones? Aren't we the lucky ones?
Oh, the lucky ones? Aren't we the lucky ones?

How many times have we turned ourselves down
 When good news and luck have come calling
We just can't believe love can turn us around
 Or that a cool head can keep us from falling
 But when will we learn to give fortune a chance
 And turn up the music when love wants to dance

Aren't we the lucky ones? Aren't we the lucky ones?
Oh, the lucky ones? Aren't we the lucky ones?

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