

# You, Me, and All of the Above

Kristin Lems

Carolsdatter Productions © 2015



This contains the complete lyrics and credits about the songs on the album, with notes and a few pictures.

*It's also my chance to say a huge THANK YOU to all of the wonderful parties who made this such a great project, especially the leadership of Lynn, Victor, and Sue. All 3 are just amazing, to the nth degree!*

All words and music by Kristin Lems © 2015 Kleine Ding Music (BMI). Traditional melody "Jesse James" adapted for "The Ballad of Mossadegh"

This free PDF is downloadable at the "YMAATA CD Booklet" tab at kristinlems.com. For all inquiries: kristinsong@yahoo.com

General credits:

Lynn Keller – producer. Unless otherwise noted, all arrangements were developed by Lynn Keller.

Victor Sanders – recording, mixing, mastering at Lakeside Media, Chicago victormail@aol.com

Susan Draus – vocal arrangements

Mark Swanson – cover photography

Rebecca Armstrong – cover design

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Figure 1 Lynn planning out parts

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### 1. The Everywhichway Wind

words and music by Kristin Lems

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*I've always loved the poem "Who has Seen the Wind?" by Robert Louis Stevenson, and this song is written in that spirit. I wrote it to sing for children, but soon realized that it's an all-ages song.*

1. The everywhichway wind is blowing  
Everywhichway, up and down  
It blows upon the ships at sea  
And on the children in the town.

*Chorus*

Oh - It's coming round again  
Blows you up and blows you down,  
the everywhichway wind  
Oh - It's rising up again  
Blows you all around the town,  
the everywhichway wind!

2. The everywhichway wind is blowing  
Everywhichway, everywhere  
It slaps my clothes and scatters leaves  
And makes a bird nest in my hair!

3. It sends the empty trashcans flying  
Booming as they roll along  
It snaps the branches off the trees  
And sings a wild and windy song!

4. It brings the warmth of summer heat  
It brings the sleet and driving rain  
The winter winds blow cold and then  
It brings the breeze of spring again!

5. Tell me wind, where are you going?  
Tell me why you blow so wild  
The next direction never knowing  
Chasing round me like a child!

*Kristin Lems: lead vocal*

*Lynn Keller: bass guitar*

*Tim Morey: acoustic steel string guitar, 6 string banjo*

*Vance Okraszewski: drums, percussion*

*Steve Leinheiser: piccolo*

*Teresa Shine: violin*

*Irwin Keller, Lynn Keller: background vocals*

## 2. Who Knows Where My Money Goes

words and music by Kristin Lems  
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*For years, I have had money worries, like so many of us.  
When the kids were young, I sometimes couched those  
worries in nursery rhymes. Here is the result!*



*Figure 2 great singers on several songs*

*Chorus*

Who knows? Tell me who knows?  
Who knows where my money goes?  
It's a mystery, so please tell me  
Who knows where my money goes?

Nobody knows the trouble I seen (who knows where my  
money goes?)  
Gonna go downtown, find a money machine (who knows  
where my money goes?)  
Old King Cole was a merry old soul (who knows...)  
Cause the peasants paid for his pipe and bowl (who  
knows...)

My friend Bill is nice as can be  
But too many Bills been chasin' me  
My paycheck's fine, for two weeks enough  
But unfortunately, it comes once a month!

Jack be nimble, Jack be quick  
Here comes a lawyer who's really slick  
Jack 'n' Jill went up the hill  
Tumbled back down when they saw the bill

Humpty Dumpty sat on a wall  
Reached for a dollar and had a great fall  
Little Miss Muffet sat on a tuffet  
They raised her rent and she had to rough it  
Wee Willie Winkie runs through the town  
No money for clothes, he's in a nightgown  
Little Jack Horner stuck in his thumb  
I want my money, not this darn plum!

*Kristin Lems: lead vocal*

*Lynn Keller: bass guitar*

*Tim Morey: electric guitar*

*Jeff MacPherson: drums, bicycle horn, shaker*

*Colin Anderson, Melanie Brezil, Eric Huffman,*

*Christopher Shyer, Nichole Turner: background vocals*

### 3. The Heart of a Woman

words and music by Kristin Lems

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*I wrote this in 2012 while working closely for a month with English teachers in Chile. I discovered that in the amazing stories about the 2010 mine rescue, there was this important "backstory."*

1. In Copiapo Chile, a mine shaft collapsed  
Maria and the other wives rushed to the scene  
"Go away ladies, this is men's work!"  
She said, "You break rocks, but you can't break me!"

*Chorus*

The heart of a woman is deeper than a mountain  
Harder than rock, safer than a shelter  
The heart of a woman is deeper than a mountain  
Rock my soul.

2. 33 miners deep inside the mountain  
33 miners as good as dead  
But the women and the children set up their camp  
"You will bring them out alive!" the women said.

3. For 19 days the probes brought nothing

But in Maria's heart was a tapping sound  
The 19<sup>th</sup> day, the probe brought a message  
33 miners alive underground!

4. The men underground sang songs, told stories  
Exercised in their prison in the earth  
Got notes and videos from women who waited  
Reminding them what life is worth.

5. After 69 days, the capsule was ready  
The world held its breath, sent letters, said prayers  
Till one by one the men were liberated  
Into the arms of the women there!

*Kristin Lems: lead vocal, spoken word*

*Lynn Keller: bass guitar, synth bass*

*Susan Draus: vocal arrangement*

*Tim Morey: classical guitar*

*Vance Okraszewski: drums, percussion*

*Charnette Batey, Candace Quarrels, Susan Draus:  
background vocals*

### 4. You Can't Rush the River

words and music by Kristin Lems

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*No matter how many ways modern life tries to speed things up, the most important things will continue to unfold at their own pace. Thank goodness!*

*Chorus*

You can't rush the river  
Or the tides of the sea  
Or the delicate sunrise  
So please don't rush me

1. You can't rush a rose  
As its petals unfurl  
Or a ripening apple  
Or the turn of the world

2. You can't rush a full moon  
Or the coming of spring  
Or the growth of a baby  
Or a bird on the wing

3. All good things take time  
They sometimes move slow  
They each have their rhythm  
They each have their flow

*Kristin Lems: lead vocal*  
*Lynn Keller: bass guitar*  
*Tim Morey: acoustic steel string guitar*  
*Vance Okraszewski: drums*  
*Marty Rifkin: pedal steel guitar*

## 5. Oh Little Bird

words and music by Kristin Lems  
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*Dedicated to all refugees of war, oppression,  
and/or climate change, with solidarity and concern.*

Chorus

Oh little bird, where are you flying?  
You are so far, so far from home  
The winds of war have blown your nest away  
Oh little bird, you're bound to roam

1. If we had wings to fly back in time  
To days of peace and nights of calm  
You'd fly straightway to the ones you love  
But time will not stand still, so you fly on

2. Through storm and rain you made your journey  
Through days and nights, each step a test  
We offer twigs and leaves, and ribbons  
Here you can build, here you can rest

3. And one by one we'll make a better day

4

And day by day, peace shall return  
As twig by twig together we will build  
A nest of peace to shelter all the world!

Last chorus:

Oh little bird, where are you flying?  
You are so far, so far from home  
But one by one together we will build  
A nest of peace to shelter all the world  
A nest of peace to shelter all the world!

*Kristin Lems: lead vocal*  
*Lynn Keller: bass guitar*  
*Tim Morey: classical guitar*  
*Vance Okraszewski: cajon*  
*Tommy Reeves: accordion*  
*Wilam Tarris: vocalist*

## 6. Old Cap Streeter

words and music by Kristin Lems  
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*Chicagoans can find inspiration from their own pirate,  
Cap Streeter. Here's his story, researched through the  
Chicago History Museum. You can see photos of Cap  
and his 3 different wives, his fortress, and his  
everpresent dog, tucked under his arm. Cap was "an  
original!" For "Talk like a Pirate" Day!*

1. You can talk about pirates on the Caribbean Sea  
Or Corsairs lurking in the Mediterranean  
Or the Persian Gulf, where pirate crews roam  
But one Chicago pirate is a case all his own!  
Old Cap Streeter lives in infamy  
A 30 year reign in the 1870's  
His steamboat ran aground on Lake Michigan's shore  
Claimed the land as his own, set out to get more!

*Chorus*

It's old Cap Streeter, the pirate of Chicago!  
Old Cap Streeter, the pirate of Chicago!  
Raise a glass to Cap Streeter, do!  
Yo ho ho --- Arrrrrr! Yo ho ho --- Arrrrrr!  
Yo ho ho and a bottle of Chicago brew!

2. Cap made his fortune plundering cargo  
When ships made ports of call to Chicago  
With his pirate crew, his riches grew  
The cops couldn't touch him - and he shot a few!  
The city wanted him out, so the rich could move in  
Prime lakefront land, the obstacle was him  
He held them at bay with forgeries and suits  
And Ma Streeter came after them in combat boots!

3. He built a two story "Castle" on an old boat frame  
He'd pull up the ladder when the marshals came  
What happened on his turf was soon renowned  
For people and treasures it was "lost and found"

6. Like other outlaws of fame and renown  
They finally got him on tax evasion grounds  
After his jail time, now a free man  
Cap opened a Chicago hot dog stand!

4. When his time was up, they finally got the land  
Built the finest hotels and brought in yellow sand  
But Old Cap Streeter's name is alive:  
Streterville's got the Hancock and Lake Shore Drive!

*Kristin Lems: lead vocal*

*Lynn Keller: bass guitar*

*Tim Morey: acoustic steel guitar, acoustic steel with  
slide guitar*

*Jeff MacPherson: drums*

*Chris Sargent: piano*

*Colin Anderson, Eric Huffman, John Pinto Jr.,*

*Christopher Shyer: background vocals*

## 7. Across a Village

words and music by Kristin Lems

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*A love song that requires only the moonlight to guide the  
lover's path. Sufi feel in this haunting, stunning  
arrangement by Wanees.*

1. I'd walk across a village just to be with you  
To sit with you  
A little while  
I'd walk across a village just to be with you  
To touch your hand  
To see you smile

By crescent moon or full moon I would find my way  
Across the stones  
To where you stay  
My heart would find the path to lead me to your door  
As if I'd known  
That path before

2. I'd walk across a village just to be with you  
To share a song  
To share a sigh  
I'd walk across a village just to be with you  
To talk with you  
To be nearby

At the edge of twilight I would come to you  
My heart's delight  
I'd run to you  
The velvet glove of night would hold us in its hand  
As word by word  
The flames are fanned

I'd walk across a village just to be with you  
To sit with you  
A little while  
I'd walk across a village just to be with you  
To touch your hand  
To see you smile.

*Wanees Zarour: arranger*

*Kristin Lems: lead vocal*

*Lynn Keller: synth bass*

*Wanees Zarour: oud, violin, riq, frame drum,  
gong, shakers*

## 8. The Ballad of Mossadegh

words and music by Kristin Lems

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*Mohamed Mossadegh is written about and remembered as the “father of modern Iran,” and is an inspiration to those anywhere in the world struggling for self-determination. A name and story to know.*

1. Mohamed Mossadegh stood for the people  
Born into a wealthy class  
Could have merely enjoyed his privilege and power  
But this servant leader chose another path
2. Studied law in Switzerland, returned to his country  
Elected to Iran’s new parliament  
Took part in Iran’s constitutional revolution  
Built democracy wherever he went
3. Served as governor, finance minister  
Reforms widely loved across Iran  
And from this acclaim, he became prime minister  
Mossadegh kept democracy pushing on
4. He stood up to the generals and to the aristocracy  
He stood up to the monarchy  
And then he stood up to British petroleum  
And from their control Iran broke free
5. Those who rule by force are quickly forgotten  
Their cruel deeds erased from memory  
But for this patriot of Persia, Mohammad Mossadegh,  
Our memory is as fresh as can be

6. Trusting the people, and listening to their wisdom  
This is what a servant leader gives  
As long as democracy is loved anywhere  
Dr. Mossadegh lives.

*Kristin Lems: arranger, lead vocal, acoustic guitar*

## 9. Carl the Guinea Hen

words and music by Kristin Lems

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*Perhaps Carl (Karl) is the most famous guinea fowl ever since he was written up twice in the Chicago Tribune not once but twice and in Illinois Birder’s Forum, by Mark Swanson, who also took the cover pictures – in the same location where Carl was found! Carl “free ranged” in our neighborhood for 5 months, until his fans deemed it necessary to get him to a safer locale. Mission accomplished! I wrote a song about him, and when the neighborhood kids that had lived next to “his tree” came in and sang on the chorus, it became even more special!*

1. A neighbor ran in the park each day  
Part of his workout for parkour play  
What a surprise he found last May -  
It was Carl the guinea hen!
  2. It was easy to catch him in a towel  
Carl was one bedraggled fowl  
He nursed him to health, soon we all gave a howl seeing  
Carl the guinea hen!
- Chorus*  
Carl the guinea hen  
Lived on our street without a pen  
Perhaps one day we’ll see him again  
Carl the guinea hen!
3. Like a turkey breast with a scrawny neck

Two red wattles his beak bedecked  
His two-toned call was loud as heck  
Carl the guinea hen

4. Some neighbors loved him and some did not  
The city was called but he never was caught  
Carl stopped traffic on the spot  
That odd-looking guinea hen.

5. Now fair was the fowl when the weather was fair  
But soon coyotes were lurking there  
And a hawk watched Carl from a nearby lair  
To make a meal of that guinea hen!

6. So Carl's protectors hatched a plot  
Let Carl die? No, they would not  
Bought a chicken cage, found a quiet spot  
And caught that guinea hen!

7. They drove downstate to a welcoming farm  
Just one time held him in their arms, now he's  
Pecking in the yard and safe from harm  
Carl the guinea hen!

*Kristin Lems: lead vocal*

*Lynn Keller: bass guitar*

*Tim Morey: acoustic steel string guitar*

*Vance Okraszewski: drums, percussion*

*Tommy Reeves: accordion*

*Dan Neufeld: whistler*

*Dan Neufeld recorded by Michael Monogan at Sossity  
Sound, Culver City, CA*

*Asa, Boaz, and Caleb Lieberman: background vocals*

*Debby Spatafora: audio for Carl's call*

## 10. Because There's a Sky

words and music by Kristin Lems

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*When Amelia Earhart completed her solo continental  
flight, it created an uproar. When asked why she did it,*

*she answered that it was all worth the try. This is my  
second recorded song about Amelia Earhart; the other is  
New Boundaries, a gorgeous poem by Beatrice Edgerly,  
one of the original 99's, which I put to music. You can  
find it [on this album](#).*

1. Reporter: Why do you fly?

Amelia: Because there's a sky.

Reporter: But women don't fly

Amelia: This woman flies!

Reporter: It just isn't done

Amelia: I want to reach for the sun, and I've only  
begun!

Nobody asks a man, "Why are you climbing that  
mountain?"

Nobody asks a man, "Why are you fording that stream?"

Nobody asks a man, "Why are you digging through those  
old bones?"

They know it's his life, they know it's his joy, they know  
it's his dream!

And this is my dream!

2. Reporter: Why do you fly?

Amelia: Because there's a sky.

Reporter: But women don't fly

Amelia: This woman flies!

Reporter: No woman has dared - the world's not  
prepared

Amelia: But I am not scared!

Imagine the people and places that we can now visit!  
Imagine the feel of the wind when you're up in a plane  
When I imagine what men have imagined forever  
They say it's a stunt, they say it's a whim –  
They say I'm insane!

3. Reporter: Why do you fly?

Amelia: Because there's a sky.

Reporter: But women don't fly

Amelia: This woman flies!

Reporter: She's one stubborn dame - it's a dangerous game

Amelia: I'll fly just the same!

What is a life that is nothing but sitting and waiting?  
What is a life that is pretty and dainty and small?  
Just like a still life of flowers and apples that never grow  
My life must be big, my life must be grand, or it's no life at all!

Reporter: Why do you fly?

Amelia: I'm gonna fly!  
No matter the outcome  
It's all worth the try  
I'm going to fly!

*Kristin Lems: lead vocal*

*Lynn Keller: bass guitar*

*Susan Draus: vocal arrangement, keyboards*

*Tim Morey: electric guitar*

*Jeff MacPherson: drums*

*Colin Anderson, Charnette Batey, Melanie Brezil, Eric Huffman, John Pinto Jr., Candace Quarrels, Christopher Shyer, Nichole Turner: background vocals*

## 11. Solstice Song

words and music by Kristin Lems  
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*The winter and summer solstice are observed all over the world and have been for millennia. Here is a song to take us through the "dark days," remembering that the light will return. Susan Draus created the magnificent choral arrangements for this song and Lynn Keller has notated both an instrumental version and the full choral parts. We also have a CD with just the instrumental tracks. To purchase the sheet music and mp3 with the instrumental tracks, please contact [us directly](#).*



*Vance Okraszewski wrangling the sleighbells*

1. This is the time, the time of year  
For gathering together  
We can brave the longest night  
And all the wintry weather  
Longest night, we fear you not!  
For we have kept our hearthstones hot  
This is the time, the time of year  
For gathering together.

2. Winter with its icy breath  
Has thrown its spell upon us  
All the birds and geese have left  
And ice and snow surround us  
But tonight, the balance shifts  
Back toward life and all its gifts  
This is the time, the time of year  
For gathering together.

3. Force of darkness, force of night  
You shall no longer lead us!  
Rattle the windows, steal the light  
But you shall not defeat us!  
You wrestled us right to the ground  
But we will win the coming round!  
This is the time, the time of year  
For gathering together.

4. So raise your glass and raise your voice  
In fellowship and courage  
Against the cold, against the odds  
Our lasting lives will flourish  
For we are all brave women and men –  
And like the sun will rise again!  
This is the time, the time of year  
For gathering together!

*Kristin Lems: lead vocal*

*Lynn Keller: bass guitar*

*Susan Draus: vocal arrangement*

*Tim Morey: mandolin, 12 string guitar*

*Vance Okraszewski: drums, sleighbells*

*Steve Leinheiser: pennywhistle*

*Colin Anderson, Charnette Batey, Melanie Brezil,*

*Eric Huffman, John Pinto Jr., Candace Quarrels,*

*Christopher Shyer, Nichole Turner, Susan Draus,*

*Lynn Keller: background vocals*

## 12. Chicago I Will

words and music by Kristin Lems

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*I entered a Chicago song contest with this song. They decided against having a winner, but I have a very nice autographed letter from Mayor Washington from that time. As a fifth generation Chicagoan on my mom's side, I imagine my struggling ancestors in a great chorus with all the others struggling beside them, singing this song at the top of their lungs!*

1. Set like a jewel on Lake Michigan's shore  
We see you and know what a great city's for  
I'll sing you this song for the dreams you've fulfilled  
If you ask me, Chicago I will.

2. From days of DuSable till the railroads were laid

You're a center of progress, a center of trade  
Your history, your mystery still make my heart thrill  
If you ask me, Chicago I will

3. So many people from so many lands  
Have come with a vision and offered their hands  
You grew from their courage, you grew from their skill  
If you ask me, Chicago, I will

4. Great people, great movements have come through  
and gone  
And through all the changes, you keep rollin on  
Your people's ideals, they strengthen you still  
If you ask me, Chicago, I will

5. This much is for certain, wherever I roam  
Sweet home Chicago, you'll always be home  
We'll grow old together, I'll love you until  
You ask me Chicago, I will  
I'll love you for now and I'll love you until  
You ask me, Chicago, I will.

*Kristin Lems: lead vocal*

*Lynn Keller: bass guitar*

*Susan Draus: vocal arrangement*

*Tim Morey: electric guitar*

*Jeff MacPherson: drums*

*Chris Sargent: keyboard*

*Steve Leinheiser: tenor sax*

*Charnette Batey, John Pinto Jr., Candace Quarrels,*

*Lynn Keller: background vocals*

## 13. No Turning Back

*This is a rousing and simple rally song which can be sung in many venues. You can easily insert other calls for justice, as needed!*

*Chorus:*

No turning back

No turning back!

No turning back,

We're working for a better world

1. Bread not bombs...
2. No hungry child....

*Chorus*

3. Keep hope alive....
4. Honor the earth...

*Kristin Lems: lead vocal*

*Lynn Keller: bass guitar*

*Susan Draus: vocal arrangement*

*Tim Morey: electric and acoustic guitar*

*Jeff MacPherson: drums, tambourine*

*Colin Anderson, Charnette Batey, Melanie Brezil, Eric Huffman, John Pinto Jr., Candace Quarrels, Christopher Shyer, Nichole Turner: background vocals*

A few more photos and notes about the artists and the process:

Rehearsal time



*Working out parts - L Sue Draus, R Lynn Keller*



*Lynn creating all the charts - a very complicated undertaking*



*Chris Sargent rehearsing for Chicago I Will on the keyboard*



*Kristin and Lynn plotting out the album*



*Tim Morey, mandolin man*



*Jeff and Tim in a festive mood*



*Charnette Batey and Melanie Brezil*



*Victor and Kristin, mid-mastering*



*Carl the guinea admiring himself (photo Mark Swanson)*

*For interviews, reviews, and bookings:*

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