



Track List

(* denotes that lyrics are included in this file)

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In This House*

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Tricky Thing*

Slow Me Down

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Words & Music by Beth A. Schafer

Hebrew text: Genesis

Friday afternoon the day comes skidding to a halt on my tired face
Arms are full, tank is low, did I place or even show in this week's race?
Then the sun warms up my arm hanging out my window.
Another mile and a deep breath brings me 'round.

Chorus

Slow me, slow me down
Slow me, slow me down
I need rejuvenation to find the heartbeat of creation
Where my soul's unbound
Got to slow me down

I've got piles on my piles and lists of lists unfinished so what else is new
Colors whizzing by me too much busy too much, "Why me?" in this crazy zoo
Then the strains of old songs written long ago tug my ear again
Another couple hours and I'll be wrapped in those sweets sounds

Chorus

Ki sheshet yamim asa Adonai et hashamayim v'et ha'aretz
U'vayom hashvi'i Shabbat vayinafash, Shabbat vayinafash

Chorus

Trans. For in six days God created the heavens and the earth and on the seventh day, God rested.

Ruth

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Words & Music by Beth A. Schafer

Adapted from the Book of Ruth

How many times she'd been a stranger
How many times she'd known the worst
So lost without a home, so many changes
Look to the one who loved him first

Ruth, you're the daughter of all daughters
A shining leader for the brave
Never look back my girl, walk on with honor
Back to the life you need to save

Chorus

Where you go, I'll go
Where you stay, I'll stay with you
Your God will be my God
Let your people be
My people to the end
I'll stay and carry on

You will know greatness for being loyal
Forever forth you will belong
And down the line there will be
One no less than royal
He'll leave the temple and his songs.

Chorus

Still Small Voice

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Words & Music by Beth A. Schafer

The sun is much more brilliant shining on the ocean.
The rain is more majestic beating on the ground.
A flower paints it's colors blooming in the desert.
A tear can warm my cheek as it trickles down.

Chorus

I hear Your still, small voice
whispering in the West wind,
rushing down the mighty river,
rising with the dawn.
I hear Your still, small voice
in every precious minute,
but when I stop to listen it's gone.

The sacred conversation happens without planning.
In the theatre of the holy the script ceases to be.
Suspended in the moment, time is hardly standing.
Measured by awareness You are measuring me.

The momentum of the spirit shouldn't be disturbed.
In the noise of life You live if only to be heard.

Chorus

Love Multiplies

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Words & Music by Beth A. Schafer

Abraham was a desperate man, longing for a son.
 To pass along the word of God was his destiny.
 Two were born, one was scorned, to the desert he would run.
 Two fathers of two nations from one family.

You're ok in your father's eyes, love doesn't divide, love multiplies
 You're ok in your mother's eyes, love doesn't divide, love multiplies
 Families fall, and families rise, love doesn't divide, love multiplies
 Love your God and you'll be wise, love doesn't divide, love multiplies

A little town was bound to grow, destined to be more
 Every year another church would claim its place on the road
 Each Sabbath day the folks would pray behind their bolted doors
 And the air would fill with notes of hope only who would know

You're ok in your neighbor's eyes, love doesn't divide, love multiplies
 You're ok in the stranger's eyes, love doesn't divide, love multiplies
 Cities fall, and cities rise, love doesn't divide, love multiplies
 Love your God and you'll be wise, love doesn't divide, love multiplies

A mother holds her little girl who is the world to her
 But she knows another baby will be coming soon
 This one-on-one little love affair will have to end for sure
 How could my full heart come up with any more room?

You're ok in your daughter's eyes, love doesn't divide, love multiplies
 You're ok in that baby's eyes, love doesn't divide, love multiplies
 Keep on going and claim your prize, love doesn't divide, love multiplies
 Love your God and you'll be wise, love doesn't divide, love multiplies

Adonai Natan

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Words & Music by Beth A. Schafer Hebrew Text: Job

Gather what you can my dear, Don't be overcome by fear
I will keep you warm
Crooked pictures on the wall, Trees uprooted, spirits fall
After the storm...and we said,

Chorus

Adonai natan, Adonai L'kach
Y'hi shem Adonai m'vorach
Adonai natan Adonai L'kach
Y'hi shem Adonai m'vorach

She felt her love slipping away, Knew she'd have to face the day
When she'd be alone,
Drinking every moment dry, Final moments eye to eye
What is done is done

Chorus

Weigh the scales of give and take against each blessing that I make
All I have I may not see, but I have me, I have me, I have me

Chorus

Trans. God, gives, God takes away. Blessed be God's name.

We Pretend

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Lyrics & Music by Beth A. Schafer

I found my true love when I was just a young girl
We bought lots of books and music and traveled the world
After two kids and some time on the road, plenty more than my guitars have been
towed
Only now do I know what true love is at each day's end, but sometimes we pretend

I thought that I answered a call, a call from the divine
I took up the cause and stepped to the head of the line
Then all these people were following me and I worried that we would all drown in the
sea
Only now do I know what it means to lead a friend, but sometimes we pretend

Chorus

Pretend that we know a lot
Sometimes we pretend
Pretend that we found the way
And we pray what fear isn't real
And we hope what is real is our truth
Having committed our souls and our youth
Sometimes we pretend

So we try to return to our roots for better or worse
And hope that our choice brings a blessing and not a curse
We confess our mistakes and the sins we regret
With grand revelations to cancel our debt
But another year will bring us to this point all over again
But sometimes we pretend

Chorus

What is This Land? (For David)

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Lyrics & Music by Beth A. Schafer

In Memory of Staff Sgt. David Solomonov

Cradle this babe who cries to be held
Honor this parent who patiently waits
Guard these doors to the promised land
Knowing full well you might find heaven's gates

Look in her eyes, love her beauty
She isn't perfect, but she's yours to hold
She's pretty tough but needs your protection
And she may never see you grow to be old

Chorus

Who is this child? This mother? This lover?
What is this land that's bound to your soul?
She's the history of prophets, the future of angels,
And the bed of the soldier I know

Stand up for her when all backs are turned
Cry for her when she's hurt and alone
Remember her when you have your freedom
She'll cry for you if it never comes

Chorus

It's In You

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English Lyrics & Music by Beth A. Schafer

Hebrew Text: Numbers

El Na Ra fa na la

It's in you, it's in me
The power to emerge into the light from the dark
It's in you

It's in you, it's in me
Talk to every fiber of your being with your heart
It's in you

Oh God, give me the strength
I am tired but I'm listening
Is it in me? The answer's in me

Oh God give me the courage
To risk battling my brokenness
Is it in me? The way is in me

El Na Ra fa na la

It's in you, it's in me
The power to emerge into the light from the dark
It's in you

Look inside yourself, talk inside yourself
Be brave inside yourself, have faith within yourself
The strength is in yourself, the strength is in yourself,
The strength is in yourself....it's in you

It's in you. Oh, it's in you.

Psalm 69/Birkat HaGomel

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Adaptation & Music by Beth A. Schafer

Deliver me, God for the waters are up to my neck
I am slipping, I'm sinking, I'm fearing the watery depths
My voice is weary from crying, and my eyes are beginning to dry
As I wait for You, God, I grow tired and beg a reply

More than the hairs on my head are those filled with hate
With no reason they plot against me, oh what is my fate?
Must I restore what I have not stolen, for You know that this is my plight.
I'm not hiding my gross imperfections from You tonight.

Chorus

Va'ani tefilati L'cha Adonai et ratzon Elohim b'rov chasdecha aneini
be'emet yishecha

(Trans: As for me, may my prayer come to You, O God, at a favorable moment; O G-d, in Your abundant faithfulness, answer me with Your sure deliverance).

Deliver me out of the mire, away from the spite
Let the waters not sweep me away. I pray that I might
be saved from the watery darkness, be spared from the mouth of hell
Don't hide Your face from Your servant be near me to dwell.

Chorus

Baruch Atah Adonai Eloheinu Melech haolam HaGomel l'chayavim tovot,
shegmalani kol tov.

(Trans: Blessed are You, Adonai Our God, Ruler of the Universe who graciously bestows favor upon the undeserving, even as G-d had bestowed favor on me).

In This House

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Words & Music by Beth A. Schafer

Chorus

In this house, in this house
It all comes together in this house
In this house, in this house
It all comes together in this house of God

In this house beats the heart of a family
In this house is the center of a community
We study and we pray, find meaning in each day
In this house, in this house, in this house

In this house is a spark of God's creation
In this house there is joy and celebration
By song or by word, your prayers will be heard
In this house, in this house, in this house

Chorus

In this house we can shelter, we can clothe and feed
In this house there is always help for those in need
A stranger makes a friend, becomes inspired again
In this house, in this house, in this house

Chorus

A house of study (in this house), a house of prayer (in this house)
A house of gathering (in this house), from everywhere (in this house)
How lovely (in this house) is your dwelling place, O Jacob (in this house)
Blessing (in this house) upon blessing fills these walls (in this house)

Chorus

Tricky Thing

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Words & Music by Beth A. Schafer

It's a tricky thing, this thing of faith
I cling to it like moss to a tree
Yet sometimes I feel it's infecting me
This tricky thing, this thing of faith

You're tough to follow oh God, my God
On good days I walk Your virtuous line
On bad ones I beg for redemptive time
But I try to follow You, God, my God

This inspirational, confrontational celebration
Of the gift that is my life
Has molded, turned and twisted me into
Seeker, mother, wife
I dine on possibilities, starve for more humility
Oh where is the stability
In giving me back to You?

So today, I pray
Today, I'm okay
With the quest and the question
The push and the pull
Forever they hold me
I'm lost, I'm free