

forgiveness **grace** and mercy

songs of **2006**



The Greatest	The Greatest	3:22
Four Strong Winds	American V: A Hundred Highways	4:35
Wait	Time Without Consequence	5:57
Chinese Translation	Post-War	3:58
The Crane Wife 1 & 2	The Crane Wife	11:1
Lion's Jaw	Fox Confessor Brings the Flood	2:28
If It Be Your Will	Leonard Cohen: I'm Your Man	5:55
Amazing Grace	Songbird	4:52
Sisters of Mercy	Leonard Cohen: I'm Your Man	4:41
Apres Moi	Begin to Hope	5:08
All of My Days	Time Without Consequence	4:57
The Charging Sky	Rabbit Fur Coat	2:56
Better	Begin to Hope	3:22
Heaven Turns To	Awoo	3:36
Further On Up the Road	American V: A Hundred Highways	3:25

Cat Power
Johnny Cash
Alexi Murdoch
M. Ward
The Decemberists
Neko Case
Antony
Willie Nelson
Beth Orton
Regina Spektor
Alexi Murdoch
Jenny Lewis with The Watson Twins
Regina Spektor
The Hidden Cameras
Johnny Cash

CAT POWER

Album: The Greatest
“The Greatest”

Once I wanted to be the greatest
No wind or waterfall could stall me
And then came the rush of the flood
Stars of night turned deep to dust

Melt me down
To big black armour
Leave no trace
Of grace
Just in your honor
Lower me down
To culprit south
Make ‘em wash
A space in town
For the lead and the dregs
Of my bed i’ve been sleepin’
Lower me down
Pin me in
Secure the grounds
For the later parade

Once I wanted to be the greatest
Two fists of solid rock
With brains that could explain

Any feeling
Lower me down
Pin me in
Secure the grounds
For the dregs of my bed
I’ve been sleepin’
For the later parade

Once I wanted to be the greatest
No wind or water fall could stall me
And then came the rush of the flood
Stars of night turned deep to dust

JOHNNY CASH

Album: American V
“Four Strong Winds”

[Chorus:]
Four strong winds that blow lonely, seven seas that run high,
All these things that won’t change, come what may.
Well our good times are all gone, and I’m bound for moving on.
I’ll look for you if I’m ever back this way.

Think I’ll go out to Alberta, weather’s good there in the fall.
Got some friends that I can go to workin’ for.
Yet I wish you’d change your mind, if I asked you one more time
But we’ve been through this a hundred times or more.

[Chorus]

If I get there before the snow flies, and if things are looking good.
You could meet me if I sent you down the fare,
But by then it would be winter, not much for you to do.
And the winds can sure blow cold way up there.

[Chorus]

ALEXI MURDOCH

Album: Time Without Consequence

“Wait”

Feel I'm on the verge of some greath truth
Where I'm finally in my place
But I'm fumbling still for proof
And it's cluttering my space
Casting shadows on my face
I know I have the strength to move ahead
I can hardly leave my room
So I'll sit perfecty still
And I'll listen for a tune
When the mind is on the moon

And if I stumble
And if I stall

And if I slip now
And if I should fall
And if I can't be all that I could be
Will you, will you wait for me

Cause everywhere I seem to be
I am only passing through
I dream these days about the sea
Always wake up feeling blue
Wishing I could dream of you

So if I stumble
And if I fall
And if I slip now
And lose it all
And if I can't be all that I could be
Will you, will you wait for me

And wait for me
And wait for me
And wait for me
Won't you wait for me
And wait for me
Please wait for me
Please wait for me
Won't you wait for me
And wait for me
Please wait for me

Please wait for me
Won't you wait for me
And wait for me
Please wait for me
Please wait for me
Won't you wait for me
And wait for me
Please wait for me
Please wait for me
Won't you wait for me
Please wait for me
Please wait for me
Please wait for me
Please wait for me
Won't you wait for me

M. WARD

Album: Post-War

“Chinese Translation”

I sailed a wild, wild sea
Climbed up a tall, tall mountain
I met an old, old man
Beneath a weeping willow tree
He said now if you got some questions
Go and lay them at my feet
But my time here is brief
So you'll have to pick just three

And I said
What do you do with the pieces of a broken heart
And how can a man like me remain in the light
And if life is really as short as they say
Then why is the night so long
And then the sun went down
And he sang for me this song

See I once was a young fool like you
Afraid to do the things
That I knew I had to do
So I played an escapade just like you
I played an escapade just like you
I sailed a wild, wild sea
Climbed up a tall, tall mountain
I met an old, old man
He sat beneath a sapling tree
He said now if you got some questions
Go and lay them at my feet
But my time here is brief
So you'll have to pick just three

And I said
What do you do with the pieces of a broken heart
And how can a man like me remain in the light
And if life is really as short as they say
Then why is the night so long
And then the sun went down
And he played for me this song

THE DECEMBERISTS

Album: *The Crane Wife*

“*The Crane Wife 1 & 2*”

[1]

It was a cold night
And the snow lay low
I pulled my coat tight
Against the falling down
And the sun was all
And the sun was all down
And the sun was all
And the sun was all down

I am a poor man
I haven't wealth nor fame
I have my two hands
And a house to my name
And the winter's so
And the winter's so long
And the winter's so
And the winter's so long

And all the stars were crashing 'round
As I laid eyes on what I'd found

It was a white crane

It was a helpless thing
Upon a red stain
With an arrow its wing
And it called and cried
And it called and cried so
And it called and cried
And it called and cried so

And all the stars were crashing 'round
As I laid eyes on what I'd found
My crane wife, my crane wife
My crane wife, my crane wife

Now I helped her
And I dressed her wounds
And how I held her
Beneath the rising moon
And she stood to fly
And she stood to fly away
And she stood to fly
She stood to fly away

And all the stars were crashing 'round
As I laid eyes on what I'd found
My crane wife, my crane wife
My crane wife, my crane wife

[2]

My crane wife arrived at my door in the moonlight
All star bright and tongue-tied I took her in
We were married and bells rang sweet for our wedding
And our bedding was ready when we fell in

The sound of the keening bell
To see its pain erect
Soft as fontenelle
The feathers and the thread
And all I ever meant to do was to keep you
My crane wife
My crane wife
My crane wife

We were poorly, our fortunes fading hourly
And how she loved me, she could bring it back
But I was greedy, I was vain and I forced her to weaving
On a cold loom, in a closed room down the hall

The sound of the keening bell
And to see its pain erect
Soft as fontenelle
The feathers and the thread
And all I ever meant to do was to keep you
My crane wife
My crane wife

There's a bend in the wind and it rakes at my heart
There is blood in the thread and it rakes at my heart
It rakes at my heart

My crane wife

NEKO CASE

Album: Fox Confessor Brings the Flood "Lion's Jaws"

You're gone, the trees are so quiet
When your hand was in my pocket
How they swayed from side to side
Now the meddling sky and my snowy eye
Sees a different night

The night I fell into the lion's jaws
To my regret and your delight

Those teeth themselves could not divine
Nor their pressure estimate
The haze I wish to never break
And to never contemplate

Momentum for the sake of momentum
Momentum for the sake of momentum
Of momentum

ANTONY

Soundtrack: Leonard Cohen "I'm Your Man" "If It Be Your Will"

If it be your will
That I speak no more
And my voice be still
As it was before
I will speak no more
I shall abide until
I am spoken for
If it be your will
If it be your will
That a voice be true
From this broken hill
I will sing to you
From this broken hill
All your praises they shall ring
If it be your will
To let me sing
From this broken hill
All your praises they shall ring
If it be your will
To let me sing

If it be your will
If there is a choice
Let the rivers fill

Let the hills rejoice
Let your mercy spill
On all these burning hearts in hell
If it be your will
To make us well

And draw us near
And bind us tight
All your children here
In their rags of light
In our rags of light
All dressed to kill
And end this night
If it be your will

If it be your will.

WILLIE NELSON

Album: Songbird "Amazing Grace"

Amazing grace how sweet the sound that saved a wretch like me
I once was lost but now I'm found I was blind but now I see

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear and grace my fears relieved
How precious did that grace appear the hours I first believed
Amazing grace...

[guitar]

Now when we've been there ten thousand years bright shining as the sun
We've no less days to sing God's praise that when we first begun
Amazing grace...

[piano]

Amazing grace...
I was blind but now I see

BETH ORTON

Soundtrack: Leonard Cohen "I'm Your Man"
"Sisters of Mercy"

Oh the sisters of mercy, they are not departed or gone.
They were waiting for me when I thought that I just can't go on.
And they brought me their comfort and later they brought me this song.
Oh I hope you run into them, you who've been travelling so long.

Yes you who must leave everything that you cannot control.
It begins with your family, but soon it comes around to your soul.
Well I've been where you're hanging, I think I can see how you're pinned:
When you're not feeling holy, your loneliness says that you've sinned.

Well they lay down beside me, I made my confession to them.
They touched both my eyes and I touched the dew on their hem.
If your life is a leaf that the seasons tear off and condemn
they will bind you with love that is graceful and green as a stem.

When I left they were sleeping, I hope you run into them soon.
Don't turn on the lights, you can read their address by the moon.
And you won't make me jealous if I hear that they sweetened your night:
We weren't lovers like that and besides it would still be all right,
We weren't lovers like that and besides it would still be all right.

REGINA SPEKTOR

Album: Begin to Hope
"Apres Moi"

I must go on standing
You can't break that which isn't yours
I, oh, must go on standing
I'm not my own, it's not my choice

Be afraid of the lame
They'll inherit your legs
Be afraid of the old
They'll inherit your souls
Be afraid of the cold
They'll inherit your blood
Apres moi, le deluge
After me comes the flood

I must go on standing
You can't break that which isn't yours
I, oh, must go on standing
I'm not my own, it's not my choice

Be afraid of the lame
They'll inherit your legs
Be afraid of the old
They'll inherit your souls
Be afraid of the cold
They'll inherit your blood
Apres moi, le deluge
After me comes the flood

Be afraid of the lame
They'll inherit your legs
Be afraid of the old
They'll inherit your souls
Be afraid of the cold
They'll inherit your blood
Apres moi, le deluge
After me the flood

ALEXI MURDOCH

Album: Time Without Consequence

"All My Days"

Well I have been searching all of my days
All of my days
Many a road, you know
I've been walking on
All of my days
And I've been trying to find

What's been in my mind
As the days keep turning into night

Well I have been quietly standing in the shade
All of my days
Watch the sky breaking on the promise that we made
All of this rain
And I've been trying to find
What's been in my mind
As the days keep turning into night

Well many a night I found myself with no friends standing near
All of my days
I cried aloud
I shook my hands
What am I doing here
All of these days
For I look around me
And my eyes confound me
And it's just too bright
As the days keep turning into night

Now I see clearly
It's you I'm looking for
All of my days
Soon I'll smile
I know I'll feel this loneliness no more
All of my days

For I look around me
And it seems He found me
And it's coming into sight
As the days keep turning into night
As the days keep turning into night
And even breathing feels all right
Yes, even breathing feels all right
Now even breathing feels all right
It's even breathing
Feels all right

JENNY LEWIS

Album: Rabbit Fur Coat
"The Charging Sky"

If I run uphill I'm out of breath
If I spend all of my money I've got no money left
If I place all of my chips on only one bet
I'm all in

And it's a surefire bet I'm gonna die
So I'm taking up praying on Sunday nights
And it's not that I believe in your almighty
But I might as well as insurance or bail
Cause institution's like a big bright lie
And it blinds you into fear and consuming and fight
And you've been in the desert underneath the charging sky

It's just you and God
But what if God's not there?
But his name is on your dollar bill
Which just became cab fare

For the Evangelist, the Communist, the Lefts and the Rights
And the hypocrites and the Jesuits and the blacks and the whites
It's in the belly of the beast
In the Atlanta streets
Or up in Laurel Canyon
The verge of Middle East

Still they're dying on the dark continent
It's been happening long enough to mention it
Have I mentioned my parents are getting back together again
It's been 25 years
Of spreading infection
Somehow we're not affected

So my mom, she brushes her hair
And my dad starts growing Bob Dylan's beard
And I share with my friends a couple of beers
In the Orlando streets
In the belly of the beast

REGINA SPEKTOR

Album: Begin to Hope

“Better”

If I kiss you where it's sore
If I kiss you where it's sore
Will you feel better, better, better
Will you feel anything at all
Will you feel better, better, better
Will you feel anything at all

Born like sisters to this world
In a town where blood ties are only blood
If you never say your name out loud to anyone
They can never ever call you by it

If I kiss you where it's sore
If I kiss you where it's sore
Will you feel better, better, better
Will you feel anything at all
Will you feel better, better, better
Will you feel anything at all

You're getting sadder, getting sadder, getting sadder, getting sadder
And I don't understand, and I don't understand
But if I kiss you where it's sore
If I kiss you where it's sore
Will you feel better, better, better

Will you feel anything at all
Will you feel better, better, better
Will you feel anything at all
Anything at all
Will you feel anything at all
Anything at all
Will you feel anything at all
Anything at all...

HIDDEN CAMERAS

Album: Awoo

“Heaven Turns To”

Heaven turns to
heaven, turns to
heaven, turns to
Heaven
It turns to leaves
It turns to trees
I'm in heaven
Lonely heaven
When I turn to these,
I turn to thee

Severence is the answer
Tell them you love the breeze
Tell them you're off to heaven
Tell them you've been remedied

Heaven turns to
Heaven,
It turns the seas
It buckles my knees
I'm in heaven
Lonely heaven
When I think of thee
I'll think I'll be

Heaven is the answer
Tell them you've heard the news
Shout it, as if you've been surrounded
But really you are set free

Heaven turns to
Heaven
I've seen him breathe
His closely held knees
I'm in heaven
Lonely heaven
When I think of thee
I think I'll be

Tell them it's to be commended
Surrender to the sweep
Lend him a lonely feather
To help him write his final speech

JOHNNY CASH

Album: American V

“Further On Up The Road”

Where the road is dark and the seed is sowed
Where the gun is cocked and the bullet's cold
Where the miles are marked in the blood and gold
I'll meet you further on up the road

Got on my dead man's suit and my smilin' skull ring
My lucky graveyard boots and a song to sing
I got a song to sing, it keeps me out of the cold
And I'll meet you further on up the road.

Further on up the road
Further on up the road
Where the way is dark and the night is cold
One sunny mornin' we'll rise I know
And I'll meet you further on up the road.

Now I been out in the desert, just doin' my time
Searchin' through the dust, lookin' for a sign
If there's a light up ahead, well brother I don't know
But I got this fever burnin' in my soul

Further on up the road
Further on up the road
Further on up the road

One sunny mornin' we'll rise I know
And I'll meet you further on up the road
One sunny mornin' we'll rise I know
And I'll meet you further on up the road.