

Forward

Bari and I collaborated for the first time in mid 2010 when I brought the lyric for what was then titled <u>A Song of My Children</u> to the House Filk, sang it a capella, then asked if he or Gary (Hanak), the 2 guitarist at the circle, would be willing to help me turn the tune I had sung into actual chords on paper. Bari volunteered and over the next 6 months we went back and forth, often on Skype, (which doesn't work well) getting the tune worked out. The whole time he kept telling me the song needed a better title. I resisted until, going through it one night, I realized he was right and <u>Sense of Wonder</u> became the much better title. It seemed fitting to call our songbook by the same title, since filk is all about keeping one's sense of wonder. Bari and I started collaborating more often beginning the summer of 2011 and quickly discovered how in tune with each other we were, both as song writers and then as lifemates.

Sadly, we only had 3 years together before his death in August 2014. This songbook contains all the songs we completed during that time, plus one we had begun before his death which I finished with the help of Gary Hanak. I have to say, I was astounded when I finished compiling and realized this book contains 30 songs and 56 pages. Wow. Amazing what can happen when you think you're just having fun. Though it saddens me to think of what we might have done during the lifetime we had planned, I can be proud of what we accomplished in those 3 short years.

Any filker is welcome to perform any song in this book in an open filk or cover it in a concert. (I would appreciate an email if you play it in concert, as it would be very cool to know about.) To cover any of these songs on an album, please contact me through the website for permission.

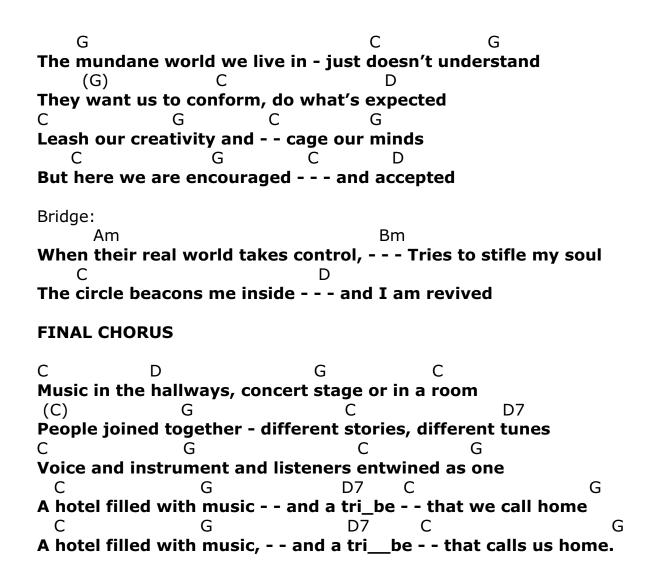
Thank you for downloading this songbook. Your support means a lot. I hope you enjoy it!

Sandra "Cat" Greenberg

Lyric by Sandra Greenberg Music by Bari & Sandra Greenberg INTRO: G C D7 G Guitar chords are coming - from the room next door A lilting vocal melody - floats gently down the hall Violin and cello - harmonize their magic strings Playful drums come bouncing, - weaving rhythm through it all **CHORUS** Music in the hallways, concert stage or in a room People joined together - different stories, different tunes Voice and instrument and listeners entwined as one A hotel filled with music - - and a tri_be - - that we call home Hugs and smiling faces as we greet our far-flung kin Who's time we far too seldom get to share Cast off the world's restrictions, inhibitions hold no sway The music builds, the circle grows, as singing fills the air CHORUS Music in the hallways, concert stage or in a room D7 People joined together - different stories, different tunes Voice and instrument and listeners entwined as one

A hotel filled with music - - and a tri_be - - that we call home

A TRIBE THAT WE CALL HOME



Written at Contata, June 2014
Inspired by Contata, filkers everywhere, and the Filk Hall of Fame acceptance speech of Barry & Sally Childs-Helton. It was the last song completed by Cat with Bari Greenberg before his death.

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Lyrics and Music by Bari E. Greenberg
Capo I
(andante, piano) A ... Asus2 ... A ... Asus2 ...
                                   Α
                                              D
                                                  Dsus4 D
Together we're much stronger... than we ever were apart.
                        F#m
 We'll share our hopes and struggles...
                  Е
                      Esus4 E(glis.)
  like we shared our hearts....
(accelerando, crescendo di mezzoforte)
 DAE... DAE AE DAE Esus4E DEA Asus2
      Dsus4 D A Asus2 A
                                       Asus2 E Esus4 E
          damn difficult;
                            I struggled ev'ry day.
It was so
    Dsus2
          D A
                   Asus2 A
                                         Asus2 E Esus4 E
Life seemed a complex game I didn't know how to play.
                F#m
                       Bm
Used to have big dreams... tried to let them go.
Bm
               C#m D
                                       E
                                           Esus4 E
Thought it wasn't in me... Better did you know.
    CHORUS 1
    (E) D Dsus2 Dsus4 D
                                Dsus4 D A Asus2
    It's easier_____ Because I Have You.
            It's so easy Because I Have You
                 Dsus2 Dsus4 D
                                     Dsus4 D A Asus2 A
    So much better_____
                              Because I Have You.
                 I am better
                              Because I Have You
D A E Esus4 E D E A Asus2
                            Е
          Dsus4 D A Asus2
                                        Esus4 E
You're my in-spi-ra-tion. You're my guide.
       Dsus4 D A Asus2 E (Esus4->E)
Can't i- ma- gine you not by my side.
              Asus2 A D
                                  Dsus4 D A Asus2 A
D Dsus2 D
Belief and confidence... you gave to me and more.
   Dsus2 D A Asus2 A D
                                                      Esus4
My dreams are here to stay, and they're bigger than before!
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BECAUSE I HAVE YOU (Duet Version)

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Dsus2 Dsus4 D
                                          Dsus4 D A
                                                            Asus2
              D
    So much stronger...
                                  Because I
                                                Have You.
                     I am stronger Because I
                                              Have You
              Dsus2 Dsus4 D
                                     Dsus4 D
       D
                                                  Α
                                                      Asus2 A
    So happy now ...
                              Because I
                                            Have You.
                   I am happy Because I
                                                  You.
                                           Have
D A E. Esus4 E D E A Asus2 (Interlude, verse chords?)
Bridge:
Bm
                  F#m
                               Bm
                                                   F#m
Now I'm not sure what to do; got struggles of my own.
                 C#m
                                 Bm
                                                         C#m (formata)
Bm
Problems ganging up on me... my peace and strength have flown ...
                A (glis.) D (resume)
                                                 A Asus2
It's okay. You'll overcome. There's no doubt, you see.
          Dsus2 A
                       Asus2 A D
                                                    Esus4
I'll lift you up... inspire you... like you do for me!
    FINAL CHORUS
                D Dsus2 Dsus4 D
                                      Dsus4 D
                                                      Asus2
                                                 Α
    And it'll be easy...
                               because you have me.
                D Dsus2 Dsus4 D
                                      Dsus4 D
                                                 Α
                                                      Asus2
    Yes it'll be easy...
                               Because I Have You.
    (crescendo di forte)
          D
                Dsus2 Dsus4 D
                                      Dsus4 D
                                                 Α
                                                      Asus2
    Much better now...
                              Because I
                                            Have You.
         hopeful now...
                                            Have You.
                              Because I
    Much stronger now...
                              Because I
                                            Have You.
                              Because I
                                            Have You.
         happy
                 now...
         Dsus2 Dsus4
    D
                           Asus2 A
                      Α
    Ahh ...
               ah ... ahh ....
    Ohh ...
               oh ... ohh ....
    (rit., decr. di mezzoforte)
        Dsus2
                      D (glis.)
                                                   Asus2 A (glis.)
                              Because I Have You.
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CHORUS 2

Cat's note: This song was originally written by Bari as a solo around 2006 (I think) for Kim, then I had the honor of getting to help modify it to this a duet form in 2011 when it became as true for us as it had been for them.

CANNY AS A CAT

Words by Sandra Greenberg Music by Bari & Sandra Greenberg

Intro: D note on G chord

A princess till the age of two, Lady when her mother died

C

Heard those who cursed Anne Boleyn's name, knew all that it implied

C

G

Fm

Yet she would still be third in line to gain her father's throne

C

Am

C

D7

G

D7

When Edward then Mary both died without heirs of their own

(4 measures)

CHORUS

G

And she fractured every fairy tale

C

That said be meek and mild

G

Hung Henry's portrait o're her throne

D

Reminding all_ she was his child

G

Then outwitted every emissary, Prince and diplomat

Elizabeth the brilliant - - - As canny as a cat

Trans. G then walk up

C

G

England was near to bankruptcy when Bess took the helm

Of the sorry ship of state which once was a mighty realm

C G Em

She worked to heal the wounds and ease all her people's woes C D7 G D7

And wisely told her subjects they could worship as they chose

(4 measures)

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CHORUS
          And she fractured every fairy tale
          That said be meek and mild
          Hung Henry's portrait o're her throne
          Reminding all she was his child
          Then outwitted every emissary, Prince and diplomat
          Elizabeth the statesman - - - As canny as a cat
Trans. G then walk up
     And they cried "How can a woman run the Empire of Britain?
     We must find her a husband for our kingdom needs a man."
                                                                   Em
     But she kept her own wise counsel, let them court her as they pleased
                                                                            D7
     While their gifts helped fill the coffers of the cash-strapped treasury
                     (4 measures)
          CHORUS
          And she fractured every fairy tale
          That said be meek and mild
          Hung Henry's portrait o're her throne
          Reminding all she was his child
          Then outwitted every emissary, Prince and diplomat
          Elizabeth the Bride of England - Canny as a cat
          Queen Elizabeth the First - can_ny as_ a cat.
          D D D C B - - C C C B A - - B C B A G - - B C D - - E C B A G
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God save the Queen!

CIRCLES Lyrics by Sandra Greenberg Music by Bari & Sandra Greenberg **OPTIONAL INTRO:** C6 Cmaj7 C F F-V C-III G7 C (Csus2 C) **CHORUS:** F And the music of the circle goes round and goes round Intertwines as the aura of friendships abound Cmai7 For the magic of circles is they never end C And when we're apart they draw us in again F C C Each day is an endless stream of mundane tedium C G Of mindless bits unbalancing equilibrium Muzak soundtracks choreograph lives in cubicles C 'Til the music calls us from these muted chronicles

CHORUS

House filk or convention, the music calls us home Into the growing circle - music welcomes everyone Strangers become friends greeted congenially All the lovely filkers who restore our sanity

CHORUS

The music surrounds us, the mundane world fades Gryphons, starships, dragons fly and aliens invade For a few short hours we can live in the elsewhere As tales of many fantastic adventures fill the air

CHORUS

When to the filk circle we bid our farewells The magic of the circle stays with us until The music sends out its ethereal call Return to be charmed and held in its thrall

CHORUS
REPEAT CHORUS A CAPELLA

COME FLY WITH ME

Words and Music by Sandra and Bari Greenberg

Amaj7 Gmaj7

Sit in the dark, be enveloped by space

Amaj7 Gmaj7

The Milky Way flows 'cross my dome.

Amaj7 Gmaj7

With projectors I guide you through celestial seas,

Amaj7 Cmaj7

Enrich your mind, then bring you back home.

Chorus 1:

Bm7

Come fly with me and my projector screen.

D A E

Amazement and wonders abound!

. E

Behold a_ tapestry of worlds and galaxies

G♯m7 Amaj7

Without ever leaving the ground.

Spell bound my imagery draws you in.
On my paper wings you ascend.
In the slipstream illusion con--jured by prose
The boundaries of earth you transcend.

Chorus 2:

Come fly with me on the pages you read. Amazement and wonders abound! Behold a_ tapestry of worlds and galaxies Without ever leaving the ground.

A long time ago or in futures unknown, Star systems close by or far, far away, Warp to adventure where none went before In altered realities play.

Chorus 3:

Come fly with me on the silver screen.

Amazement and wonders abound!

Behold a_ tapestry of worlds and galaxies

Without ever leaving the ground.

On the shore of the vast cosmic ocean,	Amaj7	Gmaj7
In the imagination starship you ride.	Amaj7	Gmaj7
Explore a billion trillion stars and things,	Amaj7	Gmaj7
Or the star stuff found inside.	Amaj7	Cmaj7

Chor	us 4:			
	E Bm7			
	Come fly with me, cosmic epiphany.			
	D A E			
	Amazement and wonders abound!			
	A B			
	Behold a_ tapestry of worlds and ga	laxies		
	G♯m7 Amaj7			
	Without ever leaving the ground.			
Bridg	je:			
	A B G♯m7	Amaj7		
	Celluloid or science, books or TV s			
	E F♯ B	G♯n		
	A plethora of vistas fascinating to	be see	n.	
	G A7			
	Seek enlightened exploration			
	D G			
	Brainchild of inspiration			
	v A		Cmaj7	
	Soar with me on jet stream paths of	creativ	ity	
Final				
	5	Gmaj7	_	
	Yes, come fly with me (through o	celestia	l seas)	
	Amaj7 Dmaj7	_		
	Come fly with me (on my paper w	/ings)		
	Amaj7 Gmaj7	_		
	Come fly with me (on the silver so	creen)		
	Amaj7 Bm7	_		
	Come fly with me (cosmic epiphar			
	D G	Α .	A7	•
	On a stellar magic carpet ride you're	e bound	!	
	Gmaj7 G♯maj7 → A			
	Come fly with me			
		Smaj7		
	And never even leave the ground!			or the same
			(come	e fly with me_)

FOREVER SHE'LL BE THERE

Words by Sandra Greenberg Music by Sandra and Bari Greenberg Performance note: To sound like the recording, transpose down a half step. On both CDs it is played on a 12 string guitar tuned down 1 full step.

Capo I

Intro: Fmaj7 C glis Fmaj7 Cmaj7 glis Fmaj7 Cmaj7→G+5→G C

Em7/B Am7/G Am

I'm getting to know a woman that I'll never meet

Am/E Dm7 G7 Gsus4 She passed too young to glory and though her life was incomplete Em7/B Am7/G Am

The legacy she left behind will never die

Dm7/A Gsus4 G Fmai7 C/G a legacy of life In stories told and visions shared Em7/B Am7/G Am

And if the measure of a woman is the lives she touched

F strum Am/E Gsus4→G

Then Kim Marie is unsurpassed, she was loved so very much.

Chorus:

Fmaj7

The lives she touched, the dreams she shared

The man she loved, the ways she cared

Cmaj7 G+5→G C appej.

she'll be there Forever changed, forever

The years she had were fewer than they should have been Yet she saw the gift and inspiration, finding joy within She loved one man with all her heart and soul And many stories of their life so often are retold Of cats and friends and feelings, her spirit and her spark Her faith, her hope and humor, not diminished by the battle fought.

Chorus:

The lives she touched, the dreams she shared The man she loved, the ways she cared Forever changed, forever she'll be there

Bridge: (palm mute strum, almost glis.)

For the cancer never beat her,

C Em/B Am Although it took her life

F (poco cres)

It never broke her will to live, Full strum Em7/B

No matter what the pain and strife

G7

{Break: Reprise Chorus chords} Em7/B Am Am7/G As the end drew near she worried more for him than for herself Am/E Dm7 Gsus4 G7 She knew dying's not as hard as going on all by yourself Em7/B Am7/G She didn't want him to die with her, and though she knew he'd grieve Dm7/A Gsus4 His dreams were still within his reach if only he believed Em7/B Am7/G Am She knew it would take time but told him - start your life again, F strum Am/E Gsus4→G Once the pain has eased enough to let somebody else come in Chorus: Fmaj7 The lives she touched, the dreams she shared The man she loved, the ways she cared Cmai7 G+5**→**G she'll be there Forever changed, forever The man she loved grieved deeply, then slowly began healing And as she wished one day he found another heart with which to sing I wonder what she'd think of me and if she'd understand I think she does and sometimes I think I feel her take my hand An artist and craftswoman, her creations fill our home And though we never met in life, her heart to me is not unknown Fma₁7 Cmaj7→C And I will know her through his eyes G→Gsus4 A love I never want disguised Cmaj7→C→Csus2→C And I will keep him warm at night Fsus2/C Gsus4 G And know she's smiling . . . in the light I know she's smiling arpeq. Fma₁7 I'm getting to know the way she lived, The ones she loved - the things she dared. Cmaj7 G+5→G Descant to C-VIII C

And we're forever changed, forever she'll be there.

HEALING SONG

Lyrics by Sandra Greenberg; Music by Sandra and Bari Greenberg Performance note: To sound like the recording, transpose down a step. On both CDs it is played on a 12 string guitar tuned down 1 full step.

Intro: Gmaj7 A G D { D Dsus2 D Dsus2 D : in 3,5;3,3,2 half-beat pattern } x2

(D) G V D

She'd been alone for many years, kept herself apart
(D) A G D

To try and mend her wounded pride, protect her fragile heart.
A G

In her forest glade she'd found a place
A7 D

Where she could be cocooned and safe,
Gmaj7 A G D

Insulated by her fear and thinking it was smart.

A friend of furred and feathered kind, they calmed her grieving soul, Uncomplicated unconditioned love to make her whole – 'Til the day a harper stumbled in Lost with wounds her arts could mend. Compassion outweighed caution, as she reached out to console.

With the magic of her greenwood, gentle strength she shared. His wounds she cleaned and bound, then withdrew the poison there. And watched over him as he slept, Her strange and silent vigil kept. Wondering at how his fate had placed him in her care.

Brief Instrumental Interlude similar to the intro

As days passed, kindness he repaid the only way he could – Composing songs he'd play for her to echo in her wood. The yearning heart_ she had ignored_ Was touched and shaken to the core. His music held a magic which she had not understood.

In pain and terrified of love, for years she'd stayed alone, Convinced her troubled heart that the risk should not be born. The harper's tune unlocked and flew, The butterfly was born anew, His music taught her love should not be scorned.

His gentle	nresence	soother	d her mind,	her tren	idation d	one	
A A	presence	Journe	G	nei trep	idation g	jolicj	
As the hea	rt she th	ouaht co	uld never n	nend			
A7	D	g					
Began to f	eel alive	again.					
(D)		Α	G	D			
The aift he	e gave wi	thin his I	Healing Son	a			
_	mai7		G		oco. rit.	D	{ *
	,		ıl for his gif				

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HEART OF MATTER
Lyrics: Bari Greenberg TTO: "Heart of the Matter", by Don Henley.
Intro Riff:
          {D D
                    Dsus2 D Dsus2 Asus4+7} x4 {Asus4+7 = x02233}
D {tender pop ballad}
                                           A7 \{=x02023\}
Steven got the call today he didn't want to hear,
                           G+5 {=320033}
But he knew that it would come.
                                           A7
CERN got the L.H.C. to eight thousand G.e.V. -
             G
                            G+5
They found a Higgs boson.
                                             A7sus4 {=x02033}
When I think of Planck and Lorentz, and the troubles they went to -
Hawking's lost bet, and Einstein's, too.
A7
                                   A7sus4→ A7
What are all these theories with dualities galore?
        G+5
Make us throw out our assumptions;
          A7sus4
wrack our brains for something more!
     Chorus 1:
                                           D/F#
                                                        G+5
                       Em7
     We've learned to live without certainty, ... but we miss it sometimes.
                              Bm
     The more we know, the less we understand.
                                         A7sus4 \rightarrow A7
     All the laws we thought we knew reformulate again!
                                     Em7
     And we're .. trying to get down . . . to the Heart of Matter,
            D/F#
                                       G+5
     'Cause photons get electro-weak . . . and dimensions may scatter,
                                               Bm
     But I think it's about ... the bosons ...
                                              the bosons ...
                    Asus4+7 A7
                                              D { of Intro Riff ... }
     Even if, even if we don't love them .. anymore.
{Intro Riff x2} {To pop-rock syncopated strum}
Super-symmetries are broken, there's string theories unconfined,
Virtual bosons filled with gauge.
We need grand uni-fication. How can research survive
In a poor financial age?
                                                               G+5
                                                           G
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The data and comprehension that lead to new theories

Are the very things that disprove, it seems.

A7 A7sus4

G+5

Gravity might be forceless, and mass be energy congealed. A7 A7sus4 →A7 Chromo-electro dynamics are just totally weird! G+5 G A7sus4 A7

Chorus 2: Em7 D/F# G+5We're learning of quantum gravity, ... but we miss you, Albert. The more we know, the more there is to do. Just what dark energy might be we haven't got a clue! Em7 And we're .. trying to get down . . . to the Heart of Matter, The meaning of space-time curves and . . how galaxies scatter, But I think it's about ... dark matter ... vacuum potential ... Asus4+7 A7 *D* {of transition ...} Even if we have got little .. inkling .. what it is! {2 bars of D, all half notes, poco 'a poco cresc.} Bridge: Csus2+5 {=x32033} G+5/BThere are theories in your life who've come and gone -They let you down. You know they hurt your pride. Csus2+5 G+5/BYou have to put it all behind you, Doc, 'cause physics marches on. Asus4+7 A7sus4 You keep carrying defunct theories you'll get mar-gin-alized, Doctor! **Finale Chorus:** {poco decr, pop-rock grandioso} We've been .. trying to get down .. to the Heart of Matter, D The meaning of gosh numbers and . . wave-particle scatter, D/F# G+5But I think it's about ... the bosons ... the bosons ... D Even if, even if we don't love them anymore. G $Asus4+7 \rightarrow A7$ {pop ballad grandioso} And we're .. trying to get down .. to the Heart of Matter, 'Cause the premise gets weak, and my thoughts seem to scatter,

Fade out: Chorus chords, or Intro Riff}

Cat's Note - While technically written only by Bari, it was staple of ours to sing as a duet from its creation, so it's included.

But I think it's about ... the challenge ... the knowledge ...

Even if, even if it seems like nonsense.. anymore!

Lyrics ©2012 Bari Greenberg

THE IDEA CURSE

Lyrics & Music by Sandra & Bari Greenberg

Channeling songs and story plots

Style: Caribbean Calypso Intro: start at F-V (top two strings), then turnaround C C F F F C C G G G C G C Why do all of my i-de-as_ want to gel way beyond midnight? Was I once cursed as a vampire sometime in a lost former life? Am Em G I get into my pajamas with intentions for my bed C Then I find myself in front of my computer screen instead **CHORUS:** The idea curse is what I've got Get it down before it_ is_ forgot And sleep ain't even worth a shot With my brain tied up in little knots

I do not know from whence they come; they always seem to be around Floating about in the ether ... waiting to be written all down. They always linger nonchalant, at the stroke of midnight coalesce I try to shut them out but_ it's_ a_ lesson in useless

CHORUS
V V V

It's eight a.m. and once again I'm gonna drown in much caffeine Zombiefied I swear tonight my bedtime won't be so obscene I almost make it to my pillow as it softly beckons me When I'm ambushed by a character telling his life story

CHORUS

Now Tom Smith calls it hamster brain – the wheels will not stop turning As ideas pop into my brain and begin endlessly churning. Sword maidens, space ships, pirates, demons, I just have to get them all penned.

There's the harpers, ghosts and shuttles, cats and vacuums – there's no end!

CHORUS

BRIDGE: quick glissendos throughout, almost like strums
C C F
The imagery is right

G G C
But the scan is not_ quite ...

C C F
Or that damn sword fight ...

G or n.c. F or n.c. C or n.c.
Needs another rewrite.

FINAL CHORUS

F C
The idea curse is what I've got
G C
Get it down before it_ is_ forgot
F C
And sleep ain't even worth a shot
G C
With my brain tied up in little knots
G C
Channeling songs and story plots

LIKE RUNNING ON THE MOON Lyrics by Sandra Greenberg Music by Sandra and Bari Greenberg Intro: {strings 2 & 4} G-III C-III G-III C-III D C D G Weightless and unbalanced as you bounce within yourself **Certainty is juxtaposed with doubt** Wonder at how long you kept your heart upon the shelf Scared and giddy hoping it works out **CHORUS:** Like the feeling Armstrong must have had As he danced among the dunes Love is just like running on the moon G Dizzy and bewildered feeling just a bit absurd Trying not to act too spaced and dazed Try not to feel confused at all the dormant feelings stirred Intensity which leaves you quite amazed. **CHORUS Bridge:** Then a little voice inside assures you - all_ is_ right_ Laying in a comforting embrace throughout the night Marvel how your once heavy heart - feels_ so_ light_ Floating in the lower gravity of love_ in_ flight

CHORUS CHORDS as interlude

G	С	G
Just the sound of a	voice and the butterfli	ies will start
C G	D	
Lightning at the me	emory of a kiss	
C G	С	G
Trying not to count	each of the seconds ye	ou're apart
C D	G	
Helplessly unable to	o resist	
FINAL CHORUS:		
С	G	
Like the feeling Arn	nstrong must have had	i
С	D	
As he danced amon	ig the dunes	
C D	G	
Love is just like run	nning on the moon	
Yes love feels like I	['m running on th	ne moon

MIDNIGHT AT THE CODE 'PILE

Lyrics by Bari and Sandra Greenberg

TTO: Can't Get It Out Of My Head by Jeff Lynne (ELO) – in G (original key C)

Intro: G(9) D C D x2

G9 G Gmai7 G G9 G Gmai7 G Em Em

Midnight . . . on my work station I see . . . more frustration

Cmaj7 Cmai7 Am Am D

Left my home at eight a. m. Sixteen hour day again

G9 G Gmaj7 G Em G9 G Gmaj7 G Em

Schedules . . totally senseless **Endless . . . the project's endless** Cma_i7 Am Cmai7 Am

Thirteen hundred lines of code I think my brain just might implode

CHORUS:

D/F♯ (Note: Gmaj7/F # = Bm/F #Gmaj7/F♯ Cmaj7/E G when played non-barre)

And I can't get it out of my head;

No, I can't get it out of my head.

Some brain cells are surely dead,

Cause I can't get it out of my head!

Breakdown . . of the paradigm Can't work . . must re-design Refactor code like Tetris blocks Structures snag in hopeless knots

Crazy . . . epiphany Solution . . . it just might be Add a multi-level state machine Swat bugs 'til it compiles clean

CHORUS:

Gmaj7/F♯ Cmaj7/E D/F♯ (Note: Gmaj7/F # = Bm/F #G And I can't get it out of my head when played non-barre)

No I can't get it out of my head My mental capacity's fled

Cause I can't get it out of my head

INSTRUMENTAL (OUTRO): (G Gmaj7 G7 C7 D7) xN Eb F G

Feel like . . . a code escapee Wife is . . . waiting for me **Zombiefied he walks inside Glassy-eyed his brain is fried**

O.O.P. job . . in cube city Turing, Ritchie, Stroustrop, & Gosling . . They don't envy me.

Coding 'til the sun goes down In dreams syntax goes 'round and 'round

CHORUS:

G Gmaj7/F Cmaj7/E D/F (Note: Gmaj7/F = Bm/F # And I can't get it out of my head when played non-barre)
No I can't get it out of my head
Sanity hangs by a thread
Cause I can't get it out of my head

FINAL CHORUS:

And I can't get it out of my head Is it exhaustion or walking dead? On my brains the code monster's fed Cause I can't get it out of my head Oh (D) no . . Oh (G) no . . .

(OUTRO) G(9) D C D

G9 G Gmaj7 G Em Mid night . . . at the code 'pile.

ONE SMALL STEP

Intro: G (x2)

Words and Music by Sandra & Bari Greenberg

Voice 1: Stepping, leaping, reaching, dreaming x2 G small _ step_ ... Voice 2: One oh so long ago; Voice 1: **Stepping, leaping, reaching, dreaming, (etc)** Am Voice 2: One giant_ leap_ ... to gain our first foot hold. **Stepping, leaping, reaching, dreaming, (etc)** Voice 1: With a goal of reaching far beyond the confines of this world, Both: And a dream which must continue to unfold Voice 2: Voice 1: Stirring, proving, rousing, leading (X2) Voice 1: Stirring, proving, rousing, leading G Voice 2: One small__ step_ ... we knew the price to pay; Voice 1: Stirring, proving, rousing, leading, (etc) Am C D One giant leap ... to prove that we could stay. Voice 2: Voice 1: **Stirring, proving, rousing, leading,** (etc.) Every generation after looks to you to be inspired, Both: Following the groundwork that you laid. **BRIDGE:** G We stand upon the giants who have come befo___or. Voice 2: G **Grateful to those Voiceisionaries opening the door___or.** Voice 1: C Voice 2: Mercury to Apollo to the shuttles and beyond, D7 Reaching higher because of the shoulders we stand on. Both:

Launching, soaring, learning, roaming, (like verse 1) Voice1: One__ small__ step_ ... far away from home. Voice2: Am One__ giant___ leap_ ... to soar outside our dome. From the Wright brothers at Kittyhawk to our landing on the moon Both: D In another hundred years - think how far we'll roam; In a thousand years__ how far__ Both: С G will we have roamed?_____ Voice 2: One small step Voice 1:

PLANETCIDE

TTO: *Paradise*, by John Prine (c) 1971
Lyrics & Arrangement by Bari Greenberg
Lyrics for *It's the End of the 'Verse* chorus by Eben Brooks

When I was a child I would watch sci-fi movies arpeg. C v F C Down at the drive-in or the new cinema C v G C There's an epic space op'ra that's often remembered So many times we can quote every line.

Spoken: "I have a bad feeling about this." – Han Solo

Han Solo, won't you take me to the Princess' planet

To the peaceful green world where paradise lay?

Hey sorry, kid, but you're too late in askin'

The Empire's Death Star has blown it away.

Spoken: "You came in that thing? You're braver than I thought." — Princess Leia Organa

"No reward is worth this." - Han Solo

As I got older and learned about science, Momentum, energy, power, and force. Compared hard science fiction to Hollywood simpleness Began to realize that things were off course.

Spoken: "I find your lack of faith .. disturbing." – Darth Vader

"We find your lack of science .. embarassing."

Father won't you take me to the Genesis Planet
That peaceful green world where paradise lay?
I'm sorry, -- my son, -- but you -- used --- proto--matter;
The planet's un -- stable -- and will -- crumble away.

Spoken: "Proto-matter. Really. Sounds like something from a cheap video game.

Blockbuster budget, and that's the best tech speak you can come up with?

Seriously?"

"Could be worse. Could be a bigger budget movie and use Unobtainium."

It may look impressive, but it's really quite wasteful D v G D And absurd to blow a whole planet to dust. D v A D Takes far less energy to slag the whole surface And even less to kill everyone.

Spoken: "You lied." – Lt. Saavik

"I exaggerated." - Capt. Spock

Daddy won't you take me to the real science fiction, The speculative movies with substance within? I'm sorry, my son, but that's all science fantasy For true science fiction better read David Brin.

Spoken: "They keep using that word: We do not think it means what they think it

means." – Inigo Montoya

I wish it stopped there, but of course with one-upmanship They destroy stars, or galaxies, or the whole universe. It's so cheesy and fake and ridiculous It takes Douglas Adams to show it's perverse.

Spoken: "Look, would it save you a lot of time if I gave up and went mad now?"

- Arthur Dent
"Probably."
"Oh-kaay!"

It's the end of the 'verse as we know it ... D Asus2 Em
It's the end of the 'verse as we know it ... D Asus2 Em
It's the end of the 'verse as we know it ... and I feel fine! D Asus2 Em
G

And Zaphod won't you take me back to my London County Down by the Thames River, where my subburb lay? Arthur old chap, .. you're too late in askin' The Vogon Contructor Fleet has blown Earth away.

Spoken: "Probability ratio 1 to 1. We have normality . . . repeat, we have normality.

Anything you can't cope with now, is therefore your own problem." - Trillian

"Oh, crap."

Daddy can't we see any good science fiction

Beyond random eye candy and crazed FX zoo?

My son, science fiction works best on the small screen.

Come sit on the couch and we'll watch Dr. Who.

D v Bm G D

Lyrics & Arrangement © 2011,2012 by Bari Greenberg End of the 'Verse chorus © 2008 by Eben Brooks Used by permission, all rights reserved

QUEENS OF THE SEVEN SEAS Lyrics and Music by Sandra and Bari Greenberg (Slow, expressive) C You've heard tall tales of Captain Hook's trickery, **Cunning Long John Silver, Jack Sparrow's audacity.** G Now hear of real pirates colder than the arctic sea -C Hist'ry should not ignore the (Full Tempo) C D G **Queens of the Seven Seas!** 'Tis true mostly men plied the oceans vast, Pirates elect captains and they could be cast Aside by crews making sure vict'ries would last ... Long enough to spend the loot they amassed! **CHORUS:** \mathbf{C} G D **Queens of the Seven Seas!** C D No bolder pirates could there ever be! They ruled the waves, dangerous and free! D Queens of the Seven Seas, they were

Anne Bonny, far more than Calico's first mate, She was quite skilled with pistol and blade.

Strong, swift and brave, she led ev'ry raid –

Jack Rackham's crew liked it that way!

D

Queens__of the Seven Seas!

G

Anne's partner, Mary Reed went 'ere she went.
For years the army thought Mark Reed a gent!
Shot drunken crew for duty's abandonment
Then fought the Brits 'til her strength was spent

CHORUS

Grace O'Malley, feisty Irish lass, Quick mind and steel will, skill none could surpass. Her opponents, one by one, fell before her wrath. Even Elizabeth grants all she asked!

Ching Shih!

Savvy scarlet woman, pirate king's bride.

Terror of Chinese waters, took charge when he died.

Eighteen hundred ships, none could beat – three countries tried!

Finally gave her a province to rule 'til she died!

CHORUS

Princess Aefhild, shield maiden, disinclined to wed Her parent's choice, Denmark's Prince, slipped off instead With a band of woman pirates. Many raids she led ... 'Til that prince had orders to bring back her head!

He didn't know his once betrothed was captain of the band. In fierce battle traps her ship, before him she stands. Impressed! She reveals herself, then takes his hand – North Sea Pirate Queen becomes Queen on the land.

FINAL CHORUS

Queens of the Seven Seas!

No bolder pirates could there ever be!

They ruled the waves, dangerous and free!

Queens of the Seven Seas, they were

Queens__of the Seven Seas!

Queens - - of the Seven - - Seas!

Lyrics and Music by Bari and Sandra Greenberg **CHORUS:** *E7* Rejoice! The Lord and Lady are wedded. *E7* Rejoice! Our houses and families unite. Rejoice! Let us celebrate our glad fortune D E7 Let us tarry on our delight. (*A*) Thanks be to God, our most Holy Father Α Thank you kind Pastor for service divine Thank you dear family, friends, and attendants, D *E7* Musicians and crafters for creations most fine **CHORUS** Now we retire to greet and mingle Soon we depart to take our ease

REJOICE (Our Wedding Recessional Song)

CHORUS

Tonight we gather to feast and revel

Till then God bless you and keep you at peace

RINGMASTER Words and Music by Sandra and Bari Greenberg Intro: G A D Bm G A Asus4→A glis. **Verse 1:** arpeggiated G Generations read Tolkien transfixed by wonder; G D We marveled at the literate spell we were under, Bm And hoped some day visions of grandeur we'd see -Asus4 G Asus2 A Middle Earth come to life on the silver screen. Chorus 1: strummed Dsus4 D Α Ringmaster, show us the blissful green Shire; G **Expose hellish Mordor and its blood red fire;** Em A F#m Ter-rify us with horrific Ringwraiths, Asus2 A Asus4 A glis. And a malefic gold band that intoxicates. Verse 2:

Would no master arise with the nerve to defy? Hollywood convention said, "You should not try!" Then three lovers of books stepped up to the fore So all could share in the marvelous lore.

Chorus 2: Reveal the white wizard's dark treachery,
The ethereal wonder of Elf artistry,
Magnificent stonework of Dwarf mountain halls,
Grey wizard brilliance quells the blazing Balrog.

Verse 3:

How do you bring to life such a beloved epic? You can't use ev'ry word and must carefully pick. Let love of the story guide collaboration, Trusting your vision to preserve inspiration.

Chorus 3: Show the nightmare eye of the Lord of the Rings,
Unique orcs and goblins, not stock underlings.
Immerse us in vistas so detailed, and true
Cultures with authentic folklore imbued.

Verse 4: We miss Bombadil, Glorfindel, rangers, and more; Why add deus ex machina, more roles that aren't core? Swapped lines, skipped passages, but can't ramble on – Each movie was bulging past three hours long!
Chorus 4: Ringmaster show us the horror of war, The joy of survival and new-found amour. Create massive armies that react and feel; Gsus2 Asus2 A Asus4 A
Make Treebeard and Gollum incredibly real.
Bridge: Lilting waltz, like "It's the Most Wonderful Time of the Year" G A D
Although they could not include ev'ry scene and detail,
G A7 They were true to the heart of the legendary tale.
D D/C# Bm Bm/A G D/F# A/E
They succeeded brought to life Tolkien's imaginings. G A D G A D Hail to Peter, Fran and Phillipa, the masters_ of the Lord_ of the Rings
Verse 5: So we toast the Ringmasters who risked it all Knowing it must be great, or take a huge fall. You might disapprove of some choices they made 'Twas a spectacular vision, we can certainly say!
Chorus 5: Show us the keen insight of the Oxford don: The smallest of heroes can save everyone; Even Frodo needs Sam to keep wind in his wings; Caretakers make the best stewards and kings.
Finale: andante, poco.a poco. ritard. Gsus2 Asus2 Dsus2 Bm7 Ringmaster show us what's worth fighting for: Gsus2 Asus4 Dsus4 D

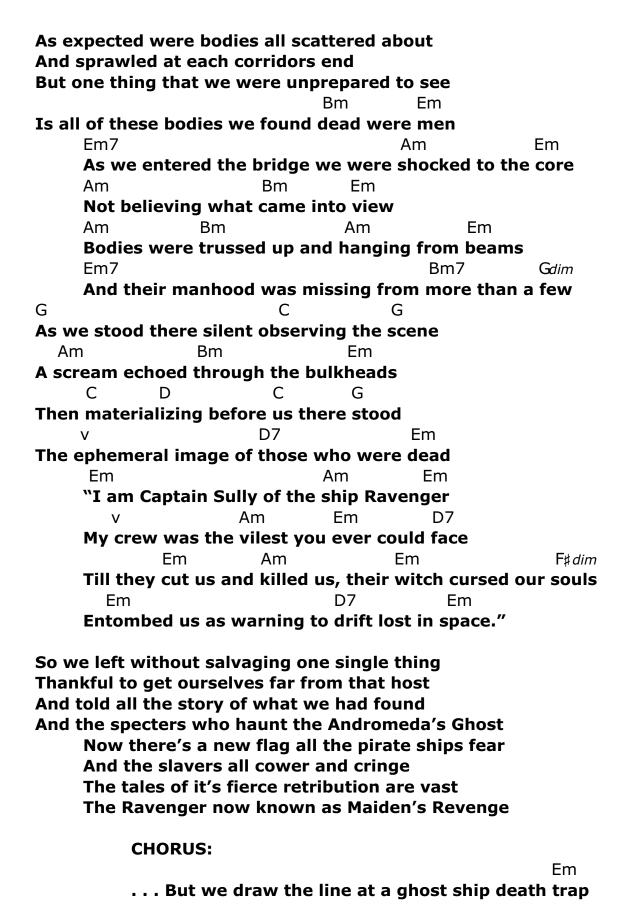
SALVAGING ANDROMEDA'S GHOST

Lyrics by Sandra Greenberg Music by Bari and Sandra Greenberg Opening Chorus: C G We are the crew that picks up the leftovers D7 We are the ones who clean up the scraps C Left by the battles, the wrecks and the derelicts D7 Salvaging anything that we can grab C G Our ship may not gleam or reflect the port lights C Our painting and patching are nothing too proud C But our hull is sound and our engines run pure D7 And a ship that's too pretty attracts the wrong crowd C Now spacers they are a hard breed it is true D And we scrappers are tougher than most C D Our crew's seen it all from Orion to Earth D7

Andromeda's Ghost was a yacht out from Mars
A King's ransom bought it for the daughters he'd sired
For socialite parties to woo their young men
Manned by the all woman crew that he'd hired
When we found the Ghost she was drifting in space
With pirate beam battle scars scorching her sides
But the pirates were careful to leave the hull sound
They were after the treasures of flesh found inside

But nothing compares to Andromeda's Ghost

We boarded her cautiously looking for life
Though we knew that the chances were slim
More likely we'd find she was empty and stripped
Pirates like that deal in slaves on the Rim
The Ghost still had air so we'd left our suits home
And boarded soon wishing we hadn't because
As we stepped through the lock we were hit by the air
'Twas far colder than vacuum and nature allows



SENSE OF WONDER (The Song of My Children) Lyrics by Sandra Greenberg Music by Sandra and Bari Greenberg
Arrangement: G capo II (Key A) Turn Around:
Intro: C-III G-III C D G descant { (G) Gsus2 Gsus4 G v Gsus2,4 G }
(G) C D When a child is born their intellect is quite unbound and wild,
The promise of a bright and storied future in each child.
C D G Em But the world we live in_does its best_ to cage, box and conform,
Plants the weeds of cynics to choke their promising ideas with thorns.
C C D (Dsus3,4,5) But I swore I would do better_ from the day my kids were born!
Chorus: G Fmaj7 Cmaj7 Fmj7 Cmaj7 Dmaj7 (v)
So they were raised on tales of dragons breathing fire as they fly, Fmaj7 Cmaj7 Fmj7 Cmaj7 Dmaj7 (v)
They were raised on dreams of aliens who visit from the sky, Ebmaj7 Bbmaj7 Ebmj7 Bbmaj7 Cmaj7 (v)
Shown how imaginations should be ex-er-cised and used, Dmaj7 Cmaj7 Asus2 glis. D (v) C D
And how their Sense of Wonder_ is far too precious to ever lose!
I taught my children they'd never be too old to play pretend, And their imagination's something that never has to end, And wonder is not just reserved for little children's eyes, And magic is a feeling they don't have to compromise.
Chorus 2: For they were raised on tales of dragons breathing fire as they fly, They were raised on dreams of aliens who visit from the sky, Shown how imaginations should be exercised and used, And how their Sense of Wonder_ is far too precious to ever lose!
Bridge:
(C) D G G/F# Em Em/D More than just technology is needed_ to_ evolve_
C We have to look past the confines of what we know.
C D G G/F# Em Em/D If our species is to survive_; if we want to grow and thrive,
C C/B Am Am/G F F/E D D7 Then our children have to see beyond the limits we con-trive.

C D Turn Around

Now my grown son and daughter still read tales of dragon lore And of aliens and magic, wizards, castles and unicorns. And they come to cons_ and play pretend_ and let their minds run free, And preserve a Sense of Wonder_ the mundane world just doesn't see.

Final Chorus: G Fmj7 Cmaj7 Fmaj7 Cmaj7 Dmaj7 v Yes they were raised on tales of dragons.. breathing fire as they fly Fmj7 Cmaj7 Cmaj7 They were raised on dreams of aliens who visit from the sky Bbmaj7 Ebmj7 Bbmaj7 Ebmaj7 Cmaj7 Shown how imaginations should be ex-er-cised and used Cma_i7 arpeg. **And how their Sense of Wonder** (Cmaj7) *Appeg.* Fmaj7 v n.c. Gmaj7 v Gmaj7, 6, mj7 Is a priceless treasure____ they must never lose!

Words and music by Sandra and Bari Greenberg 3/4 time Intro: {G+5 Csus2+5} X 4 G+5 Em7+m3 G+5 The Old Guard ignored them their peers often scoffed, G+5 "Leave flight to the men folk don't try to take off. C2 + 5G+5It's not seemly for women to gamble with their lives. Em7+m3 G+5 {Intro Fig. X 1} G+5 Stay at home and do the things appropriate for wives." But they didn't listen for they carried the torch, Of a thousand girl dreamers in hist'ry's forward march. The sky was their goal and they would not be held To a standard demanding their ambitions be quelled. CHORUS 1: \mathbf{C} G Peltier, Barnes, Scott, Coleman, Erhart and Cochran All who grabbed the dream, and would not be denied. Push the envelope further, challenge preconceptions, The sisterhood__ blazing the first trails__ across the sky! *Turnaround:* {*Intro Fig. X 2*} G+5Em7+m3 G+5Tereshkova succeeded in claiming the stars, C2 + 5G+5 D Setting the standard and raising the bar. G+5Took the sisterhood farther than ever before. Em7+m3 G+5 G+5 {Intro Fig. X 1} D Why did it take America twenty years more? How frustrated pilots of the sixties must've been, Excluded, told space was reserved just for men.

'Til the shuttle program finally opened the door, And the sisterhood burst forth to even the score!

SISTERHOOD OF FLIGHT

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CHORUS 2:
         Ride, Saviskaya, Jemison, Sullivan, and Collins,
                            G
         All who grabbed the dream to run the uphill race.
         Push the envelope further, shatter preconceptions,
                                                        G+5
         The sisterhood ____ blazing new trails___ out into space!
BRIDGE: (driving beat)
        Em7+m3 Dsus4→D Cmaj7
Have we fi___nally learned__ our lesson?
       Bm7 Cmaj7
Can we say___ we've passed___ the test?
                 Bm7
        Cmaj7
                                        Am7
Have we outgrown false assumptions to be freed?
      C2+5 G+5
To see everyone's potential,
         C2+5 D
Give opportunity to all.
Bm7
                     Cmaj7-III D-V D7
This is the sisterhood's true____ legacy!____
    FINAL CHORUS
         From Peltier to Coleman, from Ehrhart to Ride,
                 C
                                             Em
         Our foremothers who knew the dream was worth the fight.
         Here's to all the women.. who ignored preconceptions,
                                D
                                                         G+5
         Trailblazers all we salute the Sisterhood of Flight!
    {Intro Figure rall. X 2}
Chord Figures: G+5 = 320033 Em7+m3 = 022033 C2+5 = x32033
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STICKY SCIENCE SITUATIONS

Lyrics by Sandra & Bari Greenberg Music by Gary Hanak & Sandra Greenberg Am Em A man of math and science backed Copernican theo_ry, But the church forbid his teaching it, and called it heresy He was certain it was right, the earth was not the center of the night G6 And he didn't understand why Rome felt threatened by insight Em In the Dialogue Concerning - the Two Chief World Systems Fmaj7 Dm G6 He disguised it, claimed it neutral - but the church reaction was fearsome Am Called to Rome, from fall to summer he was then questioned and grilled Fmai7 G6 Dm He resisted so they showed him other ways - which they were skilled It was a sticky situation Galileo had incurred Should he stand up for his science, face the wrath of the inquisitor G He made his decision when they - - showed him their tools

In Nineteen hundred twenty-three, Great Bri_tain just couldn't see
The value of women seeking advanced science degrees
Cicilia Payne the ocean crossed - higher studies to pursue
Birthed the dawn of astrophysics by the time that she was through

Admitted what they wanted for the man he was no fool

Dm

She joined the women measuring the spectrums of the stars Discovered Annie Cannon's scale show temperatures just as they are Though convention said they're metals, Payne's figures said that's wrong Hydrogen and helium were the reasons stars burned strong

Em

Am

G

The father of modern physics his methods now the standard rule

It was a sticky situation, though she knew that she was right
But Russell questioned all her data, refused to see the light
He made her doubt herself, until she finally backed down
Four years later gave her credit when her theories all proved sound
Lesson learned, if you've proved your case, al_ways stand your ground.

Bridge:							
С	G						
All the sticky situa	ations scientists find ther	nselves in					
F	G						
Theories proven -	and disproved again and	again and ag	gain				
С	G	G					
But if you're the o	ne who challenges preva	iling foundat	ions				
F	Dm G	С					
Then you could be	the scientist in a sticky	- situation					

Charles Keeling discovered how the earth breathes CO2 from air Then exhales - the oxygen for all of us to share Found there must be balance kept with carbon dioxide Too little - we're a snowball, and too much we'll be fried

The proof was in the layers of the cores he would extract Layers of old atmosphere frozen and intact A rise which correlated to our use of fossil fuels Was threatening the balance of our lovely - - blue-green jewel.

It was a sticky situation Keeling found that we were in For new U.S. regulations made the industries all cringe But the greenhouse effect just could not be ignored Cleaner energy was what we needed to explore We must be better stewards - and not so selfish anymore_____

Final Bridge:

All the sticky situations scientists find themselves in Theories proven and then disproved, again and again and again But if you're the one who challenges prevailing foundations Then you could be the scientist Yes, you'll be the next scientist Make sure you're the scientist in a sticky - situation

STORYBOOK CHARACTER BLUES

Words and music by Bari and Sandra Greenberg

Male:

Α7

I'm a storybook character, and I've got it bad.

I'm havin' the worst time . . that I_ e_ver_ had_

D7 A7

`Cause this writer thinks it's funny to make a dragon madE7
D7
A7 v E7

Then drop me in without a sword . . . this guy is such a cad!

Female: My writer said, "Let's give her hair the color of mown hay

Having it grow to endless lengths is sure_ to_ be okay"

Then trapped me in a tower when I said, "Cut it all away" And sent some jerk to climb it talk about your bad hair day!

Chorus (Both):

D7 A7

Yeah we got 'em . . . those Storybook Character Blues

You think it's cool, but we think it's a crime.

A7 F♯7

Cursed us to live in interesting Once U_pon A Times

B7 E7 A7 F♯7 D7→D♯7→E7

That's why we've got those Storybook Character Blues

Female: The prince had a ball tonight, a wife he will choose.

When I tried to go, my stepmom said "Oh___ no, not you."

Fairy Godmother please forgive I don't seem enthused But have you ever tried to dance a jig . . . wearing glass shoes?

Male: They call me Prince Charming. Can you believe_that name?

Unimaginative and . . my writer is to blame.

How the other kids teased me, Ya' know it was a cryin' shame.

Kiss a dead girl in a glass coffin? . . . Is he insane?

Chorus (Both)

D7 E7 A7-V strums A7 sfz

SURVIVOR Words and Music by Sandra and Bari Greenberg Intro: Em Em-sus2 Em-sus3(Em7) Em-sus2 X2 (turn around) Em The ships came out of nowhere they shot everything in sight Am Obliterated cities while the people ran in fright Was nothing spared? Am Resources gone, the earth is scorched there's nothing left to save The world has been laid bare Em Am *B7* Em So answer me, why did I have to survive doomsday? Turnaround X 2 (Em) vFor nine hundred twenty seven years I've walked upon this earth And I can count in gold what immortality is worth The empires that I built here have been turned to twisted rust All that I achieved Вт Em And the people I once cherished now lie dead upon the dust Bm I want nothing except to simply join them in their graves Can one for billions grieve? Em *B7* Am Em Please tell me why did I have to survive doomsday? Turnaround X 1 Every tree and blade of grass is gone from where I walk A desolate expanse Em Am My only company in silence is hearing myself talk We never had a chance Em The Shaman said it was my gift to use for ill or good

When I died, and then came back, upon the cusp of womanhood

I've never met another who, immortal was like me

Am Em In all my years, yet still I think, that more there has to be This gift was not my choice Am Bm Four weeks of walking just one more voice do I crave Let me hear a voice Em Am *B7* Em Please say that I am not alone surviving doomsday **Bridge:** Am Em And occasionally I come upon a house How incongruous to see it was spared With all around laid bare? Am I rest and eat the food that's left and wonder (Em) Am What this family did and how long they fared Challenging despair. Em Am Bm Am Did they fight? Did they cry? Did they curse? Did they pray? Am *B7* When faced with the finality of life on doomsday Turnaround X 1 The mountains stand before me now my one chance there to find Am Survivors in their depths or perhaps others of my kind Alone I am undone Am Bm I'll search within the bunkers built within the mountain caves I can't be the only one Em Am Am Am7/G B7/F♯ My last remaining hope to find I'm notlone a-

Am Am7/G *B7/F*♯

sur-vi--i----ving doomsday.

THREES GRAVITY

Lyrics	by Sandra	and Bari	Greenber	g TT	O: Three:	s by Me	rcedes Lackey	and Leslie Fish	
Dm	С	Dm	A Dn	n	С	Dm			
Deep	Deep inside the galaxy, we're heading for the Rim								
	(Dm)	F	•		Dm		Α		
Choc	Chocolate, scotch and coffee have our holds filled to the brim								
	Dm	С	Dm		Α		Dm		
This haul will settle all our debts and set us up real swell									
(Dm)	Α		G	F	Dm			
'Til Murphy realized the trip was going far too well									
	F	С	Dm		F	С	Α		
Three things never trust in if you sail the stellar seas									
	Dm			F					

The pirates showed up just before we reached the final gate
Their ship out massed us three to one, survival odds not great
They stood between us and escape, scanning every hold
And knew the stuff we carried was worth far more than gold

Dm

The fuel rates charged, the portage rules,

Dm C

And the face of Fate you see.

Three things to consider when attacking someone new The weapons shown, the captain's mind And what a desperate ship might do

The captain said "We can't allow that ship to rob us blind."
And headed for a gas giant we'd passed not far behind
He steered us though the asteroids, the pirates closing fast
Then skimmed the atmosphere until the planet caught their mass

Three things learned the hard way,
Mass doesn't give you luck, cargo captains are insane
And gravity wells suck

Our freighter might not look like much, but she's got it where it counts; Thrusters meant for hauling ore scream as the pressure mounts. Aerodynamic shaping shields shed atmosphere as well ... The raider hits a down-draft and goes straight to bloody hell!

Three things trust and cherish well: The ship that saves your hide, A captain crazy like a fox, And how gravity's applied

Threes, the Hissequel

(Blackfoot vs. the Vacuum Hellbeast) Lyrics byBari & Sandra Greenberg TTO: Threes, original Lyrics by Mercedes Lackey, music by Leslie Fish. ©1984 Off Centaur Publications BMI **Intro:** Chorus chords C Dm Dm Α Dm Dm Deep into suburbia the salesman wanders in Α With his chimera vacuum heading for his next victim. C Dm Dm His appointment is at six o'clock; he knocks upon my door G Dm With visions of a big sale and with no clue what's in store. Dm Three things see no end: The salesman's droning pitch, Dm Dm Dm His apparent lack of brain cells, and the cat's impatient twitch. He comes, attachments flying, as he puts on quite a show. Who knew vacuums can blend daiguiris? But who would want to know? We thought he'd be half-hour at most, but he's oblivious While we grow hungry and annoyed at his brash tactlessness. Three things never anger if you want to make the sale: The man who buys, the wife who guides, and the cat who'll see you fail. (Dm) C Dm C Dm Dm Α Our brindle tabby ambles in, with paws as black as soot. Α A lithe young tom still fully armed, and blithely named Blackfoot. C Dm Dm A prince of 'Ailuro-dom,' known few cats half as bright.

Dm The fearless urban predator mauls vacuum beasts on sight. C Dm F Of three things be wary: a salesman's practiced charm, Dm Dm A cat's look of innocence, and a woman's sense of harm.

The salesman grins in triumph as he spots a perfect 'in.'
He says, "I see you have a pet, perhaps I should begin
To show the thing your cat will love, this handy grooming tool."
We laugh out loud and roll our eyes and think, "Who is this fool?"

Three things never trust in: the sale that's in the hat
The budget that you think they have, and the patience of the cat.

(Dm)	С	Dm	Α	Dm	С		Dm		
I say,	"Sure go	right ahe	ead, if you	want to m	ake hin	n mad."			
(Dm)		F	Dm		Α				
The VI	ROOM of	his machi	ine drown	s out hal	f of wha	at I said			
Dm	С	Dm		Α			Dm		
Blackf	oot arche	es, hisses	, spits, his	s fur stands	s straig	ht as we	ell.		
(D)m)	A	Ą	G	F	:	Dm		
His bo	His bonny highness clearly faced the Vacuum Beast from Hell!								
	F	С	Dm	F	=	С	А		
T	hree thir	ngs a clev	er cat can	ı sense bef	ore mos	st fools	will flinch:		
	Dm		F						
T	he food o	can sound	d, how late	ches turn,					
		Dm	С	Dm	1				
а	nd the de	ope who	flipped the	e switch.					

Blackfoot springs onto his hand and quickly climbs his arm.
Claws slice through his shirt and skin with 'Ginsu master' form.
The fool screams bloody murder as the cat leaps on his head.
My wife states with a sharp steel tone, "You hurt my babe, you're dead."

Three things are most perilous: A mom-cat guarding kits, A cat who has been cornered, and the claws with which they hit.

We save our prince, the fool has learned this sale will not be made. Try to not snicker too much as we get him some band-aids. We say it's time for him to go ... he heartily agrees. He grabs his precious vacuum bits and out the door he flees.

Three things trust above all else: The partner at your side, Door to door sales are full of crap, and the feline sense of pride.

Words and music by Sar	ndra and Bari Gr	eenberg			
Intro: G+5 C2+5	X2				
CHORUS 1: G+5 Today I take you G+5 Today we promi	ur hand - Toda C2+!	2+5 y I give my heart 5 Dsus4 → D			
C2+5		Dsus4 Dur future bold an	D od bright		
C2+5 Illuminate with G+5 C2+5	Dsus	54			
G+5 Each of us has passed			6+5 row		
Today we soar the sk			•		
The missing puzzle pi	ece in each otl	ner's soul we hav			
Partners embracing d		C2+5 Dsus4→D ed as one	Dsus4=	≯ D	
Today we promi Today we join as	se we will nevent one, affirm of love each othe	day I give my hea er be apart ur future bold and r's darkest night	d bright		
We ask the Grace of G Witnessed by the one May we be thankful e As we share the stren	s who've seen very day for o	us through our jour jour jour jour jour jour jour	oys and s warm	strife	
	se we will never some, create o	_	_	glis.	
Today To		_			
fast arpeg. Today _	our dreams				
{softer} <i>{reprise</i> Repeat glis. Today				G+5 oday	

TODAY (Our Wedding Song)

TRIBUTE

Lyrics and Music By Sandra & Bari Greenberg

Intro: (Notes) C C D E (Chords) F G $F \rightarrow C/E \rightarrow G/D \rightarrow C$ F

C F C

Thirty years old is too young to die

F G

Thirty years young look at how she flies

Only thirty years look what she's done?

C G

No less than the very sky she's won!

CHORUS:

F G

Columbia and Challenger

Am C

Atlantis and Endeavor

F G

Discovery for us you fly

= G C

We'll not forget you ever

turnaround: F C G

We misstepped in our compulsive drive You remember their precious sacrifice Never did you say "the risk is too great" Choosing to fearlessly challenge the fates

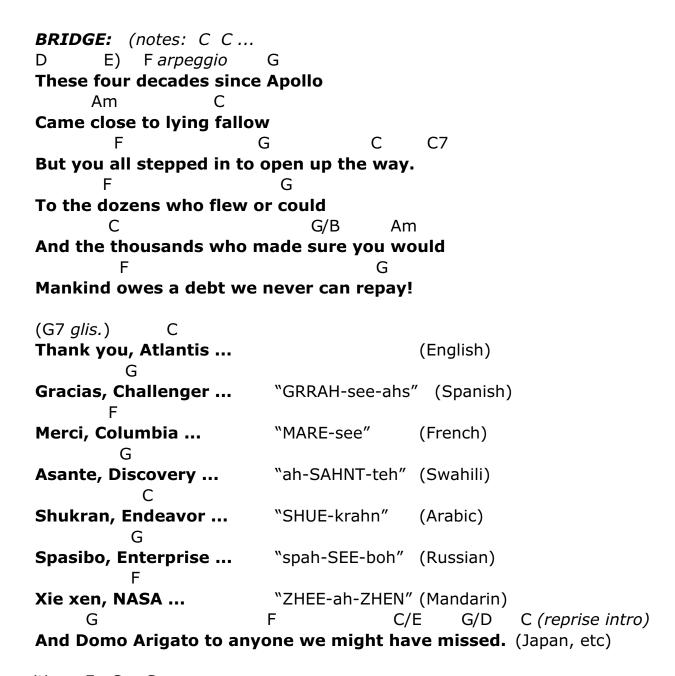
CHORUS

You taught us how much was yet to know Marveled while watching the Station grow Repaired Hubble's priceless eyes to the stars Prepared us to launch past the moon, beyond Mars

CHORUS

Retire with dignity those who've survived Continue inspiring our children's lives You stand proving what we can accomplish When to the stars we do more than wish

CHORUS (no turnaround)



Transition: F C G

Enterprise the pattern to follow; Atlantis flies the ending nightglow. You proved our power to harness the storm. Inspire generations yet to be born.

CHORUS

FINALE CHORUS sung a capella

WHERE MAGIC HIDES Words By Sandra Greenberg ©2011 Music by Bari and Sandra Greenberg ©2013 Intro: Full Tempo D-V C-III G-III C G D G Once upon a time there was magic everywhere, And man and magic chose to coexist Then humans wanted dominance that magic would not give And they railed when the magic would resist For magic may cooperate if the power chooses to **→**D7 But if you seek subservience . / . that's something it won't do **CHORUS:** D7 Magic never left us, but where does it reside? Did it find it needed to retreat in order to survive? Till humanity remembered to look once again within To find the quiet places magic hides Some say all magic died away a long, long time ago, Belief in magic losing its appeal Some say science killed it, not allowing it to grow, Others claim that it was never real **But I know magic hides in things it takes the heart to find** (no pause)

Things which aren't revealed . / . to a logic obsessed mind

CHORUS

BRIDGE: G Magic tells the dreamer it's not impossible It's woven in the thread which forms the fabric of our soul **→**D/F**#→**Em Its silk reveals what only the heart has knowledge of D glis. Imagination, music, art and faith, And ma gic's found in love G It is magic when an artist - first puts paint to brush, Bringing to life the wonder of their vision It is magic when the first measures of mu_sic flow, D Composed from the heart of a musician It is magic when you're moved to tears by a poem or a song Or guided to your soul mate after looking for so long **FINAL CHORUS:** D7 Magic never left us, but where does it reside? Fmaj7 Did it find it needed to retreat in order to survive? G Till humanity remembered to look once again within G To find the quiet places magic hides D7 Just look into your heart . . . and ma_gic you_ will_ find.

Lyrics by Sandra Greenberg Music by Bari Greenberg Any parent of a child, 'bout age two or three Has experienced the pleasure and pain Of hearing one dread word over and again Like the sound of a hard, pelting rain **CHORUS 1:** C G D Why? Get your shoes on. It's time to Why? qo. It's nearly 10. Why? And we're running late. Why? Quite possibly because you keep on asking why! G As years pass babes transform before our eyes Toddler minds a wonder to behold Em **Explorations are made, / connections blossom** Their intellect begins to unfold **CHORUS 2:** Please go and play. Why? **Because I'm working** Why? To pay the bills Why? They won't pay themselves. Whv? That's a really good question. G G Aggravating as it seems so many times Frustration makes it hard to see Em (G) One day this will become critical thinking The balance be-tween what is and what can be

WHY

Bridge: D So, take a deep breath / and restore your patience Remember this my friend Em Newton, Einstein, and Hawking all asked why, you see One day all those questions ... become discoveries ... (spoken:) But for now ... **Final Chorus:** G C D It's time for bed. Why? Because it's late. Why? So you can sleep. Why? G **Because I said so.** Why? *SIGH* D G

It's a concept called "I'm the mom!"

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WILD MAGIC
Words and Music by Sandra & Bari Greenberg
(Performance Note: On CD, song is played on a 12 string guitar tuned down one full step)
Am
                   Em
                             Am
                                     Em
Restless heart and restless mind
                                         Fmai7
Caged tornado pacing at the rising of the moon
                Dm
                               Em
                                                 Fmaj7
The fire sparks within her as it dances 'cross the runes
Am
                                           (heavy strumming)
                    Em
                                  Fmaj7
Restlessness which she cannot define
CHORUS 1:
                     Em7 *
                              Am
                                         Em7 = 020000, * = 020030
     Am
     Wild magic .. wilder heart
                             Em7
                                           Am
     By sun and moon, .. planet and star
     (Wild magic . . . . gathers to her)
                   Em7
                                Am
     By fire, air, earth and rain
     (Wild magic . . . builds for her)
                           Em7 *
     The magic pulses in her veins
     (Wild magic . . . flows in her)
desc. v
                   Dm Dm7
                               Em7
                                         Fmaj7 glis. (walk down [E D C B] to Am)
     Wild magic she must learn to tame
Running, chased in endless dreams
Wrongness there she senses in the moonrise energy
Watching as illusion twists to shape reality
The world is never quite what it seems
CHORUS 2 (same chording and pattern as 1) (Counterpoint lyric)
     Wild magic ... wilder heart
     By chaos, order, light and dark
                                           (Wild magic gathers to her)
     By essence, void, ice and flame
                                           (Wild magic builds for her)
     The magic burns within her veins
                                           (Wild magic flows in her)
     Wild magic she must learn to tame
No escape, no chance of flight
Reads the meaning in the runes as storm clouds build on high
Drawing power to her as the lightning rents the sky
The signs and omens clear, midnight strikes
BRIDGE: (enter arpeggio style from walk-down)
                Am/C Dm
                                         Fmaj7
     Am
          Em/B
                               Em
     No one else can see the danger signs,
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Em/B Am/C Dm

Sift the truth out of deceptive lies.

Em

Something wants dominion, she can feel it stir ...

Fmai7

Fmai7

Am

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G (Notes: C C B A
glis. F
                                                        G) Am
                                                                 Em etc.
     Only wild magic holds the key – to keep the world secure.
     Voice 1:
                                   Voice 2:
     Can she harness the power?
                                   This world is ripe for taking.
     Make it answer to her will?
                                   See them writhe as nightfall comes?
                                   There is no one to oppose me...
     Will it be enough to stop him?
                                   They'll be mine when I am done!
     And her destiny fulfill?
Am
                              Am
                      Em
                                         Em
Whatever's touched by magic's changed
                    Dm
                                  Em
                                               Fmai7
Twists the dreams of mortal men into living nightmares
Am
                                   Fmai7
            Dm
                       Em
Without her control reality will be ensnared
                  Em
She twists back to reason what was strange
FINAL CHORUS:
     Wild magic .. wilder heart
     By sun and moon, .. planet and star (Wild magic . . . . gathers to her)
     By fire, air, earth and rain
                                        (Wild magic . . . builds for her)
     The magic pulses in her veins
                                        (Wild magic . . . flows in her)
     Wild magic ... wilder heart
     By chaos, order, light and dark
                                        (Wild magic . . . gathers to her)
     By essence, void, ice and flame
                                        (Wild magic . . . builds for her)
     The magic burns within her veins
                                        (Wild magic . . . flows in her)
                                             Fmaj7-III glis.
                Dm Dm7
                            Em7 *
                                     Fmai7
                            learn to tame
     Wild magic she must
        v Em-II Dm
                        Em
                               Am arpeggio Em
                                                  Am
                                                         Em
     Or reality will never be the same
poco. cresc. al.
Am
             Em
                            Am
                                         Em
                            ma-_ gic_
Cha-
             calls
       os
                     her
                            ga-__ thers_
Wi-___ ild_
                      gic_
             ma-___
                                   YOU CAN'T STOP MY DOMI-
Fi-_ re
             tem-_ pers_
                              will
Wi-_ ild___
                              builds
             ma-___ gic___
NATION...
                               I WON'T LET YOU VEX MY
Or-___
          der shapes wild
                              ma-
                                        gic
Wi-
          ild_ ma-_ gic_
                              flows
PLANS.
                              I CONTROL YOUR DREAMS AND
Am
          Em
                    Am
                              Em
                                        Fmaj7 glis. formata
Wi-
          ild ma-
                         gic_ save_
                                        our_ wi-_ ild_ hearts_
                              save__
                                                       hearts
She
               will
                                             our
                                   AGAINST ME HOW CAN YOU STAND?!
NIGHTMARES!
         .Am . fine
NC
Wi-_ ild_ Magic!!
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YESTERDAY, TODAY AND TOMORROW (Bari's Parent's 50th Anniversary Song)

Lyrics and Music by Sandra and Bari Greenberg

Intro: $[C - F - G - v] \times 2$

(G) v

Does it seem like yesterday

Your carefree college days

When you met the woman who'd become your wife

To marry you slipped away

Your families were dismayed

Did you know how much this man would change your life?

Transition: F - C - G - v

CHORUS:

G F C

Yesterday Today and Tomorrow

The love you share has seen you through the laughter and the sorrow

F C G C G F

When you met so long ago_- there was no way you could know__

You'd have fifty years__ of watching your love grow__

Turnaround $[C - F - G - v] \times 2$

Years were lean, you saw them through
Watched as your children grew
Skinned knees and school and Scouts, filled up the years
Your sons before you stand
Your children now fine men
The futures once imagined are now here

CHORUS

Now grandchildren run to you
Oh, the time, how fast it flew
You're Elder Scouters looked to for advice
Today we celebrate
A union five decades great
Still basking in the glow of love's warm light

[G - F - C - v] x2

BRIDGE: (C) As you look to years ahead, **Happy times with many friends** Like the tide moving the waters_ Your influence flows in waves of gentle inspiration_ And as tomorrow writes more chapters Recall where your lives have led, A hope filled legacy__ that never ends G-F-C-v-F-C-G-v **FINAL CHORUS: Yesterday Today and Tomorrow** The love you share has seen you through the laughter and the sorrow When you met so long ago, there was no way you could know_ You'd have fifty years of watching your love grow_ Here's to fifty years__ of wa__tching your__ love__ grow_