

Just like the old song says this album was built one piece at a time. In fact I kind of had to trick myself into making it. In November 2019 Brad and I met up at his house and recorded some songs just me and my guitar. We did a few more sessions like this in early 2020. In March the quarantines started. Aaron added bass from home. Sara and I moved house in April and then in May George Floyd was killed. In June we booked a day in a proper studio so James could add drums. Meanwhile I had been talking to Dustin about playing on the record and it turned out he

could stop through at the beginning of August on his way back to Iowa, so we marked out three days. Those three days Brad set up shop in our new house and things started to take shape. Brent added mandolin, Justin guitar, Ruth violin, and Dustin added everything. Brad mixed it down and we were getting close. In September I added extra vocals down in Sugar Loaf Key, FL and in October and November Brett added keyboard parts which kind of glued it together. In December Brad did the final mixes and in January 2021 Huntley mastered the tracks. And then we had an album.





All That and Then Some

Like a dirt track
Where the stock cars run
You were all that
And then some
Like a hi-hat
And an old bass drum
You made something
Out of nothing

And then something happened to me I found a memory Then something happened to me I found a melody Like you've never seen And then some

Like a tree root
In the river mud
Just like freedom
Is the way of love
Like a guitar
When you learn to strum
You were all that
And then some

Rock n' Roll will never die And the truth would never lie You know love will never die And the truth will never lie

And then something happens to me I find a memory Then something happens to me I find a melody Like you've never seen And then some

Don't Lose Hope

Don't lose hope don't lose hope Don't lose hope cuz it ain't easy

Don't lose hope don't lose hope You know you've got to keep it going strong

You've been dodging rain drops Stuck in the middle of the traffic cops And all the thugs who think they own the block It's all too easy to go wrong

Keep that fire burning Stoke it higher as the night comes Keep it burning through the cold night It's all too easy to go wrong

Don't lose hope it's easy to say When you ain't had to learn the hard way Falling down getting up again You know I've had to learn the hard way

You've been dodging rain drops
Don't get stuck up on the wrong block
Don't get caught up on the way home
It's all too easy to go wrong

Found

Tears in a bottle Not lost counted Years of the faithful Not lost counted

Songs of the weary Not lost counted Prayers of the heart Not lost found

I was lost Now I am found in You My Solid Rock Now I am found in You

You're the type of friend that is Closer than a brother Closer than a sister There is no one like You Unlike any other

You're the type of friend that is Better than a father Better than a mother There is no one like You Unlike any other

You're the type of friend You're the type of friend

Hope of the righteous Not lost counted Tears of the faithful Not lost counted Hearts full of worship Not lost counted Lives full of love Not lost found

When the wind blows
When the waves break
When the storm comes
When the earth shakes
You are near us
When the floods rise
You are with us
You are with us



Hands of Time

Crawl out the window Don't let the wind blow in Sing me a song about love

Call when you get home Tell me you got there alright Sing me a song about love

Sharp as an arrow Strong as the hands of time Sing me a song about love Hold me together Don't let me go Sing me a song about love Strong as the hands of time

I was a stranger Out on the open road Sing me a song about love Now I'm a Sailor Tied to the winds that blow Sing me a song about love

I never could explain
The sound that the wind makes
When the rain comes in
I never could explain
Just how the four winds blow



Help Me to Believe

Can you find your way
Through the smoke and haze
With the moonlight covered
By the clouds so gray
And I need some help to find my way

A thousand seeds planted in the ground
Inside of me what comfort have they found
Well none from me I'm harder than a rock
But I've been broken down
Watered by the rain turned up by the plow
Enough for me to know I need some mercy now
I need these seeds to grow up into a tree
Where angels rest their wings and
Shelter 'neath its boughs help me to believe
God help me to see help me to believe

The roots of trees they can crush a rock Over time they turn it into dust so soft And I need the faith to see that day

So light the way and walk the road with me Forgive my debts my debtors can go free Speak Your name and Please do what You would Do Your desire for Your desire is good And it's all Yours anyway what else is there to say 'Cept help me to believe God help me to see Help me to believe

When the wind is turning round And the barren tortured ground Inside of me is all I see help me to believe

Help me find my way
Through the smoke and haze
With the moonlight covered
By the clouds so gray
And I need some help to find my way
A thousand seeds planted in the ground
Inside of me may they each be found
A blooming tree sheltering the garden flowers
And meadows oh so green

Because the roots of trees they can crush a rock Over time they turn it into dust so soft And I need the faith the see that day Help me to believe



I Am Yours

Joy way down deep inside Strong enough that I don't have to hide Springing up and filling up my life Joy way down deep inside

Joy comes in the morning Joy comes in the morning Hope is born in the night

I am Yours And You are mine I am Yours And You are mine

Joy way down in my soul Strong enough that I don't need control Springing up and making my life whole Joy way down in my soul





Love Sets You Free

Easy, don't tell me it's easy Tell me the truth Pretty, don't tell me it's pretty I'm talking to you

Miracles happen
The heavens can open
The waters can part
I've seen the dust kicking up off the wheels
Of a car driving fast 'cross the desert at night
Every last inch of the Antelope Valley
Could steal your breath without picking a fight

Silence can kill you silence is real Words they can hurt you Words they can heal Love ain't your master and you ain't no slave I'm talking to you Love sets you free

Worried, I know that you're worried I see what you do Tell me, I know it ain't pretty Tell me the truth

Miracles happen
The heavens can open
The waters can part
There was a time when the weight of the world
Didn't rest on your shoulders
You were winning the fight
Every last inch of the Antelope Valley
Held all of your dreams you held on to them tight

The Sound of Your Heart

You got your house speakers You got your car speakers You got your beats in your ears Hanging out in the park speakers

Dig a little bit deeper Out on the street corner Old men singing songs that they learned When the world was a little bit younger And the kids tell their friends not stand In the way of the street sweeper

Just as long as you learn how to sing And your heart knows the sound of your voice Just as long as you learn how to sing And your voice knows the sound of your heart

You go on with your house speakers Go on with your car speakers Go on singing songs in the church On that old guitar speaker

Dig a little bit deeper Ooh Wa Ooh Dig a little bit deeper Ooh Wa Ooh

Sometimes the sun goes behind the clouds But it comes back before too long Sometimes the heart doesn't know what to say 'Til it learns its own song





Don't Be So Hard On Yourself

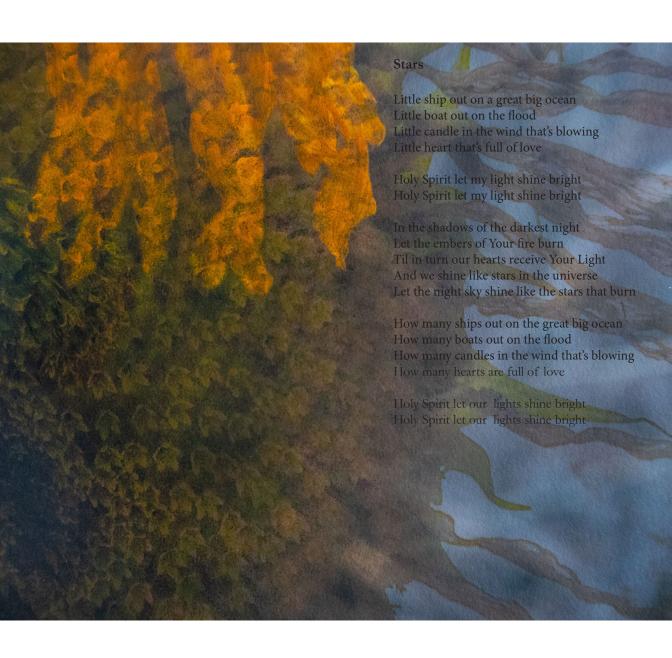
I've been working the day shift lately
And you've been working the night shift
You're there in the morning
When I wake up next to me
Stay in bed for a second
Just to watch you sleep

I've got it all figured out in my mind We're gonna get it together Before the snow flies Before the nights get cold We're gonna get it together And fly away home Don't be so hard on yourself

We've been talking 'bout
Paying these bills off
Getting the man off our back
It's been a year now we've both been working
And it finally feels like the gears are turning

Time will play tricks on you Time will get lost on you Don't be so hard on yourself





Such is Love

There's a name There's a word There is hope I have heard I don't know What will be But I know What I've seen

Love is stronger than the fear of death Love is better than life itself It's a fire that does not consume It's a spring of water that will never fail Such is love Wondrous love There's a word There's a name There's a slow Moving train I can hear The whistle blow It's a song That I know

What story does the mirror tell
What song does the river sing
Guard your heart above all else
If you only do one thing
What story does the mirror tell
What song does the river sing
If you only hear what you want to hear
Are you really listening





Judge of All the Earth

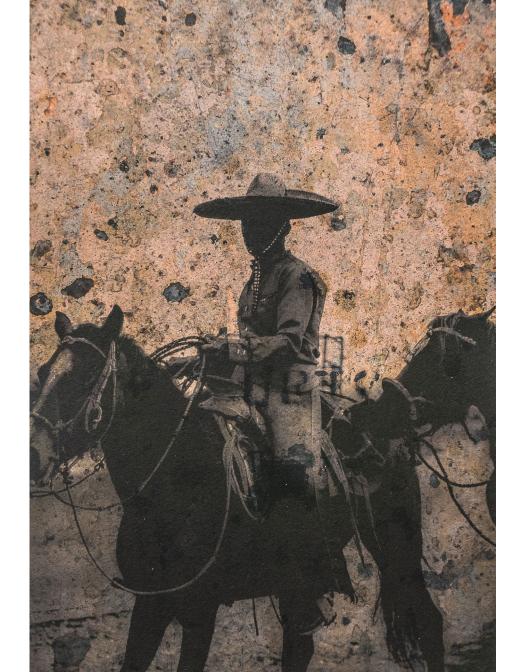
The flood has lifted up
The river overflows its banks
The prairie dances in the sun
The trees are lifting up their hands

You will come for us You will come for us You will come for us Oh Judge of All the Earth We hear your footsteps

Mercy calls to us Justice cries out in the streets Who will speak for us? Who will teach us how to speak?

In a little while I will see you no more In a little while I will see you again





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All songs Written and Produced by Benjamin Tucker Recorded and Mixed by Brad Bivens Mastered by Huntley Miller

Aaron Fabbrini: Bass 1, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 12 Benjamin Tucker: Acoustic Guitar and Vocals

Brent Fuqua: Mandolin 1, 4, 5

Brett Cooksey: Keyboards 1, 2, 3, 4, 8, 9, 10, 11

Dustin Bush: Bass 2, 10, 11, Electric Guitar 2, 3, 6, National Steel Guitar 6, 10, 12, Steel Guitar 1, 3, 7, 10

7, 10

James Orvis: Drums 1, 3, 4, 6, 7, 8 Justin Law: Electric Guitar 7, 8, 9, 12

Ruth McCabe: Violin 4, 9, 11

