

The Voice House

Something There to Remind Me

David/ Bacharach

I walk along the city streets you used to walk along with me
And every step I take recalls how much in love we used to be

Oh how can I forget you

When there is always something there to remind me? (X2)

I was born to love you - and I will never be free

You'll always be a part of me - oh wo-wo-wo

When shadows fall I pass the small cafe where we would dance at night
And I can't help recalling how it felt to kiss and hold you tight -

Oh how can I ..

If you should find you miss the sweet and tender love we used to share
Just come back to the places where we used to go and I'll be there -

Oh how can I ..

Harbors of Home Gordon Bok, Ed Trickett, Ann Mayo Muir

Farthest Field David Dodson

There is a land high on a hill

Where I am going - there is a voice that calls to me

The air is sweet, the grasses wave

The wind is blowing away up in the farthest field

Chorus:

Walk with me and we will see the mystery revealed

When one day we wend our way up to the farthest field.

The sun will rise, the sun will set

Across the mountains, and we will live with beauty there

The fragrant flowers, the days and hours

Will not be counted, and peaceful songs will fill the air.

I know one day I'll leave my home

Here in the valley and climb up to that field so fair

And when I'm called and counted in,

The final tally, I know that I will see you there.

Oh my dear friends I truly love

To hear your voices alifted up in radiant song

Though through the years we all have made

Our separate choices, we've ended here where we belong.