Of This Earth, Bill Taylor

1. Belugas (c) 1983. (3:57)
2. Civil Unrest U.S. Style+ (c)1995&2011. (1:38)

3. Seattle Cascade/Shutters Corners. (c) 1989&2005. (4:04)

4. Release++ (c)2006 lyrics (c)2010. (2:11)5. 24 by 8. (c)1983 (c)1989 (c)2011. (10:18) Dawn with Dancers, Yoga Morning (Double Perfect Fifths), Kip Chase, Straussful afternoon, Traffic Jamming (In Limbo), Evening Repose, Midnight Malarkey, Morning Of6. Duwamish (c)1982. (3:15) 7. Until\* (c) 1989, (c) 2010. (3:38)

8. Of The Woods+ (c) 1983, (c) 2011 oboe part. (3:59)

10. Variations on a Theme by Judith. (c)2010. (6:44) Theme by Judith da Silva (c)198511. Jamaica Plain Bop\*\*. (c)1999, (c) 2009, (c)2011 (3:20)12. Mendocino Coast Storm (c)2007. (2:24) 13. Parting/Longing For You (c)1990. (3:28)14. Straphanger’s Rag (c)1984 (1:52)15. Piano Song (c)1989 (1:07)16. Clear Blue Autumn (c)1989 (2:15)17. I Hear You^ ©1989 ©2010 (3:14)18. Every Time We Meet^^ (c)1946 (2:05)

19-22. Bonus cuts: solo piano versions of 2 (1:32), 8 (3:32), 11 (2:49), and 4 (1:46). All songs written and performed by Bill Taylor except +Bill Taylor Piano, Paul McCandless on oboe; ++Bill Taylor piano and vocals, and Jaye Alison Moscariello vocals; \*lyrics by Bill Taylor with Art Davidson \*\*Paul McCandless on Soprano Sax; written by Bill Taylor with solos by Paul McCandless; ^ lyrics (c)2010 by Bill Taylor and Jaye Moscariello; ^^ music and lyrics by Priscilla Rowe. Sung by Jaye Alison Moscariello.

Recorded by Peter Temple at 6141 S. Hwy 1, Elk, CA on a 1903 Steinway Model A piano, except all vocals for #4, #7, #15, #17, and piano and vocals for #18 recorded at Peter Temple Studio, Albion CA. #18 recorded on a 1914 Bjur Brothers, New York Upright Grand. Edited, mixed, mastered at Peter Temple Studio (petertemplestudio.com). Album layout by Garth Hagerman, Mendocino (garthhagerman.com). Reproduced by Oasis CD. Photos by Bill Taylor and Jaye Alison Moscariello, paintings by Jaye Alison Moscariello (www.chasethemonkey.org).

These songs available from CD Baby, I-Tunes. More info at Touch The Earth Music (www.touchtheearthmusic.com)

Acknowledgements & Inspiration

Thanks to my friends and family: Arnold Taylor who instilled in me a passion for the instrument, and my mother, Priscilla, for her angelic execution of her favorite composer, Chopin. They provided a music filled home where Broadway was played alongside Brahms. I’ve been blessed by their years of support and strong encouragement to do this project. Art Davidson for noticing in 2005 an old "Bill's Music" cassette and encouraging me to get back to it; my sister and fellow musician/composer Charlotte Ryerson whose encouragement is beyond words; Paula Ondov; Carolyn Steinbuck and Elaine Miksak for coaching; Peter Temple for leading me gracefully through the studio process; and most of all my fiancee Jaye Alison Moscariello who kept me on point and kept alive the possibility of actually completing this album, co-writing and singing, making the recording sessions go smoothly, creating the images for the jacket, and much more.

Thanks to my musical influences: among them the complex harmonies of Brahms, the nature-based jazz of Oregon and Paul Winter, and the interwoven voices and genius of Bach.

To Paul McCandless from the group Oregon (and the Paul Winter Consort in the 1970’s) - what an honor and joy to have worked with you on this cd, making it more like play than work.

Bill Taylor studied classical piano with his father, Arnold P. Taylor of Essex Connecticut until age 18, continued briefly at Princeton University, and resumed in 1980 and 1981 with Harriet Shirvan in Boston. He credits Jerry Gray of Seattle with teaching him jazz theory. He studied composition at Cornish School in Seattle and briefly with Ken Benshoof.

**Further notes to several of the songs, and lyrics. Please see the back cover for a full list with timings and credits**

**1. Belugas. ©1983.** In honor of the arctic whales. To protect the Cook’s Inlet, Alaska population, visit inletkeeper.org

**2. Civil Unrest U.S. Style. ©1995, oboe part ©2011.** We march merrily along, make some vehement speeches against whatever war, then go back to a sheltered and rather abundant life. Exceptions do lead to success, such as civil rights, rights for the unborn, changing corporate practices, and labor rights. To act, contact your favorite organizations and/or visit truthout.org, overpopulation.org, envirolink.org, populationconnection.org

**3. Seattle Cascade/Shutters Corners. ©1989 and ©2005.** October sun & showers/Catskill village in early September.

**4. Release ©2006, lyrics©2010.** If inspired, support your local elder and/or hospice organizations.

*I love my children to be happy.*

*What’s new with you Mom? Charlotte’s got a bakery.*

*Hannah is teaching, playing in San Jose.*

*Tom and Jeanne expecting, he’s flying a new plane.*

*Lucy’s kids are doing well, I’m seeing Uncle Jay.*

*My life is going on in a most pleasant way.*

*When are you coming here to visit, it’s been way too long?*

*When we were children everything was made into a song.*

*Father’s jazzy flute, brother’s boogie woogie*

*She left Julliard to help her family*

*Factory in the war, music she wrote*

*A job at Schirmers she met my Dad had 5 kids*

*Trips to Vermont and Jersey and New York*

*Kept house, school lunch, kind words, praising*

*Now she is running and swimming*

*Dancing and flying, she’s singing*

*All new adventures, new worlds to learn and know*

*Earth body left behind, all life is love and flow*

*Walker made her so tired, shuffling oh so slow*

*She learned to ask for help from all of us below*

*Gathered her children all around her at her time to go*

*Now she’s with her God.*

**6. Duwamish. ©1982.** In honor of Seattle’s polluted river. duwamishcleanup.org, or your own local watershed group

**7. Until, first verse by Bill Taylor with Art Davidson, music by Bill Taylor ©1990 ©2006, second verse ©2011 adapted from spiritual traditions**

*1. Until I followed your song in my heart*

*Until I allowed you into my soul*

*Forgotten my path, my story untold*

*Whispers of feelings ignored rusted getting old*

*Wishes and friendships all left, left out in the cold*

*My heart nearly stopping each breath*

*God help me find the love divine inside*

*And with all of your different drumming*

*Beats into me all the power of true love*

*For following spirit will bring me home*

*2. OM OM OM OM*

*Hare Krishna hare Krishna , Krishna Krishna hare hare*

*Hare Rama hare Rama, Rama Rama hare hare*

*Amazing Grace how sweet the sound that saved a soul like me*

*Sri ram Jay ram Jay Jay ram*

*Our Father and Mother in Heaven*

*Hallowed be Thy name, Thy*

*Kingdom come Thy will be done*

*On Earth as in Heaven*

*Forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us*

*Sakata nindika dushta kina maibidarian*

*Jis a simarata sukahoay sagalay duka jai*

*OM*

*Until I followed Your song in my heart*

*Until I allowed You into my soul*

**8. Of The Woods**. **©1983**. The piano part of this piece came out one month, a few measures each day. It felt channeled rather than written – more like birth than development of some initial idea. The northwestern US forests are a cathedral, and Paul McCandless’s oboe takes flight within it. To get involved, contact a local organization and/or visit forestcouncil.org, call Save America’s Forests 202-544-9219

**9. Elwha Canyon ©2009.** (1:31) Melody conceived on a 1984 hike there. Two dams removed starting 2011-2012 to restore salmon. Check on a river near you; visit americanrivers.org

**10. Variations on a Theme by Judith ©1985 by Judith da Silva, variations ©2010 by Bill Taylor**. While classically inspired, the accompaniment stays constant (except changing to the minor for several variations) while the theme varies around it.

**12. Mendocino Coast Storm (c)2007.** Always a sunny glow under a northern CA storm.

**15. Piano Song, music and lyrics by Bill Taylor ©1989,© 2011**

*I once had a piano*

*To soothe my blues my fingers would sing*

*I thought about a piano*

*The sense of peace that playing can bring*

*I looked at some pianos*

*With bushings, backchecks, felt and many more things*

*I found a great piano*

*The joy of hammers ringing 231 strings*

*I just got a piano*

*It makes my life so much fuller again*

*I love you, my piano*

*I’m living high ‘cause now is when*

*I get to feel its action*

*I am alive and it’s been so long*

*I’m groovin’ with my piano*

*And look – I’ve got a new song*

*You help me be creative*

*I’m hanging out with my newest friend*

*I’m being with my piano*

*The skies are clear bright blue again*

**16. Clear Blue Autumn by Bill Taylor ©1989**. Immediately after I bought a Fischer upright, the previous and this song came out. A breezy invigorating interlude is followed by gentle early fall rains which do not last long.

**17. I Hear You, music by Bill Taylor © 1989, lyrics by Bill Taylor and Jaye Moscariello © 1989 ©2010**.

*1. I hear you, you hear me*

*Simple light clarity*

*Giving love, feeling love return*

*Reaching out, then pulling inward*

*Wanting more, wishing you were with me*

*Do we dare bring our talk to reality*

*Join in flesh what we’ve built up in fantasy*

*Dancing round and round and round*

*Love moves…Builds flows…Our souls…Swimming*

*2. I met you, you met me*

*Rising in ecstasy*

*Is there trust in what we founded*

*Why this fear like in me you’ve drowneded*

*Wanting less, just to hear what befalls me*

*In the flesh is the part that really galls thee*

*What a mess, so much energy to learn we*

*Talked around and round and round*

*Energy moved… Built grew… Wall ran… Grounded*

*The answer was… NO*

*3. Other you, other me*

*Once again, can it be*

*So at one we can talk for hours*

*Building trust, and love it flowers*

*So much more, with the Source we’re grounded*

*Cords of love we are fully bounded*

*Fuller lives are together founded*

*Singing clearly Joining souls*

*Love’s new… Hold you… 2 hearts… Spinning*

*4. I love you, you love me*

*We’re in reality*

*Sharing love and lives together*

*Any storm we will learn to weather*

*Having more than when we’re single*

*Weaving dreams that we can co-mingle*

*Sizzling touch, sets our skin a’tingle*

*Soaring round and round and round*

*One love… 2 souls… Deeply… Knowing*

*We’re open to… NOW.*

**18. Every Time We Meet by Priscilla Rowe © 1946, transposed down from F to C by Bill Taylor**. Written a year or so before meeting my father.

*Lately people are observing such a change in me*

*The reason is that I am happy as can be*

*For the joy you have brought me has taught me to see*

*The beauty and the happiness this world now holds for me*

*There’s a light in my eye and I’m no longer shy*

*My happiness seems most complete*

*Even when it’s not spring I hear birds start to sing*

*EVERY TIME WE MEET*

*There’s a warmth to my smile and I feel so worthwhile*

*And everything bitter is sweet*

*January or June all the world is in tune*

*EVERY TIME WE MEET*

*You can readily see the effect that you have upon me*

*And my thorough detection tells me it’s your affection*

*Darling I love you so and I want you to know*

*To walk with you down life’s street*

*Just the mere thought of you makes me look forward to*

*EVERY TIME WE MEET.*