





Everywhere

Music and lyrics by China Forbes & Thomas M. Lauderdale
Published by Wow & Dazzle Music (BMI)
and Thomas M. Lauderdale Music (ASCAP)

Everywhere I go I know
Everywhere I go will glow
The sleepy summer sky, the people passing by
All the cities too, make me think of you

Everywhere I go I see
A world designed for you and me
I always realize, with every new sunrise
That you are with me everywhere

I've never ever known a love that lasted
Beyond the thrill of a first kiss
This love of ours has utterly surpassed it
And now my bliss is this...

Every time I'm far from home
I am never quite alone
Whenever we're apart
You're always in my heart
For you are with me everywhere



China Forbes, vocals; Jane Allen, harp; Robert Taylor, trombone;
and the Harvey Rosencrantz Orchestra: Julie Coleman, Nicholas Crosa, Gregory Eiver,
Joy Fabos & Paloma Griffin, violins; Jennifer Arnold & Charles Noble, violas;
and Heather Blackburn & Una O'Riordan, cellos

Tempo Perdido

Music and lyrics by Ataulpho Alves
Published by Irmãos Vitale S.A. Ind. E Com.

Mesmo derramando lagrimas As these tears fall
Eu nao te posso perdoar I cannot forgive you
Mesmo que tenho sofrido And as I have suffered
Todo o meu tempo perdido All of my time lost
Nunca mais eu quero amar I never want to love again

Hoje fico procurando Today I've been trying
Esquecer sua maldade, To forget your cruelty
Conviver no abandono To live with this loneliness
Para fazer sua vontade Just as you wished
A pesar de ser sincera Do you know I was sincere,
Tu e que me fez chorar? That you made me cry?
Nao faz mal - segue o destino Never mind - destiny promises that
Que o mundo vai te ensinar The world will teach you
Mas mesmo assim... But even so ...

Mesmo derramando lagrimas As these tears fall
Eu nao te posso perdoar I cannot forgive you
Mesmo que tenho sofrido And as I have suffered
Todo o meu tempo perdido All of my time lost
Nunca mais eu quero amar I never want to love again

China Forbes, vocals; Dan Faehnle, guitars; Martin Zarzar, cavaquinho, cymbals & drums;
Robert Taylor, trombone; Gavin Bondy, trumpet; Phil Baker, upright bass; Maureen Love, harp;
Thomas M. Lauderdale, piano; Timothy Nishimoto, shakers; Derek Rieth, tamborim, shakers
& pandeiro; Brian Davis, surdo; Paloma Griffin & Nicholas Crosa, violins; Charles Noble, viola; Pansy
Chang, cello; and the Jefferson High School Gospel Choir under the direction of Maurice Wright
II: Joe Barker, Danny Bostic, Hadassah Boyd, Michele Brown, Ashleigh Callier-Wells, Celeste
Calvin, Jamilah Cash, Katherine Cliff, Shurlanda Davis, Phvis Devahasadin na Ayutaya,
Yvonne Gay, Brandon Hatton, Nakia Holste, Cedric Johnson, Ivory Johnson, Ruby Jones, Tivane-
nette Jones, Detriana Keller, Tetteh Kofi, Mozelle Lewis, Mary Lea Miller, Deborah Muldrew,
Leslie Newton, Ke-Emonta Peterson, Alexys Price, Mallorie Roberts, Myleen Roberts, Donnisha
Russell, Shaquala Russell, Nafisaria Scroggins, Kaleb Sims, Caressa Sims, Kia Smith, Timothy
Smith, Jr., Angel Braggs Staples, Joshua Staples, Ashley Stephens, Quanita Stidum, Stephanie
Thompson, Theo Lee Thompson, Erica Tuggle, Ceira Williams & Iyona Woods



Mar Desconocido (uncharted sea)

Music and lyrics by Martin Zarzar

with an excerpt of "Waltz in C#-minor" by Frederic Chopin

*Barco en el mar, lejos de ti
El horizonte línea sin fin
Nubes que llenan mi soledad
Pintan tu boca, parecen hablar*

*De esta tormenta no pasaré
El fin del mundo no encontraré
Maderos crujen, el día se va
Nube tan negra me llevará*

*De tanto y tanto navegar
Mis lágrimas caen al mar
El viento disuelve mi voz
No quedan huellas entre los dos*

*Sin mapa ni guía, caí en ti
En tu marea, yo me perdí
Navegar a ciegas esta pasión
Barco en las olas de tu corazón*

*Me pregunté cuando partí
Si esta corriente llegaba a ti
Solo quedé con mi ilusión
Isla perdida de una ficción*

*De tanto y tanto navegar
Mis lágrimas caen al mar
El viento disuelve mi voz
No quedan huellas entre los dos*

Boat at sea, far from you
The horizon has no end
Clouds fill my solitude
They paint your mouth, seem to speak

I will not make it through this storm
I will not find the end of the world
The wood creaks the day disappears
A black cloud will take me away

After sailing so long
My tears fall to the sea
The wind dissolves my voice
There are no footprints left between us

Without a map or guide I fell into you
I was lost in your tide
Sailing blindly through this passion
Boat on the waves of your heart

I wondered when I left
If this current led to you
I was left alone with my illusion
Lost island of a fiction

After sailing so long
My tears fall to the sea
The wind dissolves my voice
There are no footprints left between us

Taya Tan Music by Taku Izumi, lyrics by Michio Yamagami

Published by All Staff Music Co. Ltd. (JASRAC)

*Taya-tan, taya-tan, taya-tan
Watashi no tokimekiyo
Taya-tan, taya-tan, taya-tan
Kokoro ga utau-no yo
Anata no mune, yorisou toki
Ai-no uta a kanaderu watashi*

*Taya-tan, taya-tan, taya-tan
Watashi wa guitar nano
Taya-tan, taya-tan, taya-tan
Anata ga hiku watashi*

*Taya-tan, taya-tan, taya-tan
Hisokana tokimeki yo
Taya-tan, taya-tan, taya-tan
Kokoro ga yureru noyo
Matsuge tozashi, yumemiru toki
Mune no itoga furuete iruno*

*Taya-tan, taya-tan, taya-tan
Watashi wa guitar nano
Taya-tan, taya-tan, taya-tan
Anata ga hiku watashi*

Taya-tan, taya-tan, taya-tan
Oh! My excitement!
Taya-tan, taya-tan, taya-tan
My heart is singing
When I come close against your chest
I play a song of love

Taya-tan, taya-tan, taya-tan
I am a guitar
Taya-tan, taya-tan, taya-tan
I am the one you are playing

Taya-tan, taya-tan, taya-tan
Oh! My secret excitement!
Taya-tan, taya-tan, taya-tan
My heart flutters
When I dream with my eyes closed
The strings on my chest tremble

Taya-tan, taya-tan, taya-tan
I am a guitar
Taya-tan, taya-tan, taya-tan
I am the one you are playing

China Forbes, vocals; Dan Faehle, guitar; Phil Baker, upright bass; Mike Horsfall, vibraphone; Derek Rieth, triangle;
Brian Davis, drums; Paloma Griffin & Nicholas Crosa, violins; Charles Noble, viola; and Pansy Chang, cello



China Forbes, vocals; Gavin Bondy, trumpet; Robert Taylor, trombone; Phil Baker, upright bass; Maureen Love, harp;
Thomas M. Lauderdale, piano; Timothy Nishimoto, shakers; Derek Rieth, tambourine; Brian Davis, surdo;
Martin Zarzar, cajon & cymbals; Paloma Griffin & Nicholas Crosa, violins; and Brant Taylor, cello



City of Night

Music and lyrics by China Forbes & Thomas M. Lauderdale
Published by Wow & Dazzle Music (BMI)
and Thomas M. Lauderdale Music (ASCAP)

Well the sun's going down
With its deep amber light
Embracing the town
As we fall into night
To the silvery sound
As the birds fly away
Getting ready for love
Getting out of the day

It is the city of night
It is the city of night
Leave the worries of day behind
And dream a new dream tonight

All the lamps are aglow
All the lips painted red
And you wish you could take back
The last thing you said
Oh the night is a drum
Singing songs of delight
But when dawn comes along
Love is lost in the light

But in the city of night
Oh in the city of night
Leave the troubles of day behind
And dream a new dream tonight

In the city of night
In the city of night
You can leave it all far behind
And dream a new dream tonight!

*China Forbes, vocals; Robert Taylor, trumpet solo & trombone; Gavin Bondy, trumpet;
Dan Faehule, solo guitar; Phil Baker, rhythm guitars & upright bass; Martin Zarzar,
rhythm guitar, guira, bongo, congas, timbales & drums; and Thomas M. Lauderdale, piano*



Ojalá

Music and lyrics by Thomas Lauderdale, Luisa Quiñoy, Timothy Nishimoto, Daniel Lemay & China Forbes
Published by Thomas M. Lauderdale Music (ASCAP), Wow & Dazzle Music (BMI) and Nishimoto Publishing (ASCAP)

*Ma chérie, si j'avais une heure
Je reviendrais au printemps des fleurs
Quand tes yeux allumaient mes jours
Je l'imaginai, pour toujours*

*Mes regrets sont comme des taches
Dans les rivages de cette âme que je cache
Je voudrais essuyer tes larmes
Te garder dans mes bras en alarme*

*T'es parti, la lune s'est effacée
Même les nuits sont plus foncées
Je m'inquiète de ce silence profond
Car sans toi il n'y a pas de chanson*

*Avec les yeux fixés sur mon rêve
À la fin du jour mes doutes s'achèvent
Avec mon coeur plein de lumière
On peut revenir en arrière*

*Ojalá – tu reviendras
Ojalá – pour me revoir
Ojalá – j'aurai toujours
Ojalá – un peu d'amour*

My dear, if I had an hour
I would return to the springtime of flowers
When your eyes lit up my days
I imagined it, forever

My regrets are like stains
On the shores of my hidden soul
I wish I could dry your tears
And hold you desperately in my arms

You left, the moon has blackened
Even the nights are darker
I worry about this deep silence
For without you there is no song

With my eyes fixed upon my dream
At the end of the day my doubts come to an end
With my heart full of light
We can return to yesterday

How I wish – you will come back
How I wish – to see me again
How I wish – I will always have
How I wish – a bit of love

*China Forbes & Timothy Nishimoto, vocals; Gavin Bondy, Nicholas Crosa, Paloma Griffin, Jonathan Emerson Kohler, Thomas M. Lauderdale,
Luisa Quiñoy, Derek Rieth, group vocals; Gavin Bondy, trumpet; Phil Baker, upright bass; Derek Rieth, bongo & maracas; Brian Davis, congas;
Martin Zarzar, timbales; Paloma Griffin & Nicholas Crosa, violins; and Thomas M. Lauderdale, piano*

Bukra wba'do (tomorrow and the day after)

Music by Mounir Mourad, lyrics by Fahti Qorah, originally sung by Abdel Halim Hafez

Published by EMI Blackwood Music Inc.

o/b/o EMI Music Publishing France and Sout El Phan (BMI)

Tomorrow and the day after

Tomorrow and the day after

Tomorrow and the day after

Tomorrow and the day after

The person who promised to have a date with me

will fulfill his promise

The person who promised to have a date with me

will fulfill his promise

It is only tomorrow

It is only tomorrow

It is only tomorrow

It is only tomorrow

It is only tomorrow

Only, and the day after

The most beautiful day of my life is about to occur

Two days, and my eyes will see him

The most beautiful day of my life is about to occur

Two days, and my eyes will see him

How this world is going to be large enough for me

My happiness is larger than the world

My eyes can see him coming from a distance

He is approaching and bringing happiness with him

My eyes can see him coming from a distance

He is approaching and bringing happiness with him

It is only two days and I will meet him

It is only tomorrow, only, and the day after

Tomorrow and the day after

Tomorrow and the day after

Tomorrow and the day after

Tomorrow and the day after

The person who promised to have a date with me

will fulfill his promise

The person who promised to have a date with me

will fulfill his promise

It is only tomorrow

It is only tomorrow

It is only tomorrow

Only, and the day after

Two days and I will receive his answer

My heart and the people it loves will be happy with him

Two days and I will receive his answer

My heart and the people it loves will be happy with him

Whatever passed of my life, I have forgotten

Except for this day, I was waiting for

I found my wishing heart

Confused between hell and heaven

I found my wishing heart

Confused between hell and heaven

I said, "wait! You will be happy!"

It is only tomorrow, only, and the day after"

Tomorrow and the day after

Tomorrow and the day after

Tomorrow and the day after

Tomorrow and the day after

The person who promised to have a date with me

will fulfill his promise

The person who promised to have a date with me

will fulfill his promise

It is only tomorrow

It is only tomorrow

It is only tomorrow

Only, and the day after

المان: منير مراد. كلمات: فتحي كوره

غَنَّاها اصلاً: عبد الحليم حافظ

"بُكْرًا وَبَعْدَهُ"

إِلَيَّ وَعَدَنِي حَيَّوْفِي بُوَعْدَهُ

إِلَيَّ وَعَدَنِي حَيَّوْفِي بُوَعْدَهُ

كَلِّهَا بُكْرًا

كَلِّهَا بِكْرًا

كَلِّهَا بِكْرًا

كَلِّهَا بِكْرًا

بِسْ وَبَعْدَهُ.

بَعْدَ يَوْمَيْنِ حَيَّيْنِي جَوَابُهُ

يَسْعُدُنِي فِيهِ قَلْبِي وَأَحْبَابُهُ

بَعْدَ يَوْمَيْنِ حَيَّيْنِي جَوَابُهُ

يَسْعُدُنِي فِيهِ قَلْبِي وَأَحْبَابُهُ

وَأَيَّ فَاثٍ مِنْ عُمْرِي نَسِيْتُهُ

إِلَّا الْيَوْمَ ذَهَ عَمَلْتُ حَسَابُهُ

وَأَقْدَمْتُ قَلْبِي إِلَيَّ بِيْتَمَتِي

تَأْيِبَ بَيْنَ انْتَارٍ وَلِجَنَّتِهِ

وَأَقْبَلْتُ قَلْبِي إِلَيَّ بِيْتَمَتِي

تَأْيِبَ بَيْنَ انْتَارٍ وَلِجَنَّتِهِ

قُلْتُ اسْتَنْتَى رَاحَ تَنْهَتِي

كَلِّهَا بُكْرًا بِسْ وَبَعْدَهُ.

بُكْرًا وَبَعْدَهُ

بِكْرًا وَبَعْدَهُ

بِكْرًا وَبَعْدَهُ

بِكْرًا وَبَعْدَهُ

إِلَيَّ وَعَدَنِي حَيَّوْفِي بُوَعْدَهُ

إِلَيَّ وَعَدَنِي حَيَّوْفِي بُوَعْدَهُ

كَلِّهَا بُكْرًا

كَلِّهَا بِكْرًا

كَلِّهَا بِكْرًا

بِسْ وَبَعْدَهُ.

بُكْرًا وَبَعْدَهُ

بِكْرًا وَبَعْدَهُ

بِكْرًا وَبَعْدَهُ

بِكْرًا وَبَعْدَهُ

إِلَيَّ وَعَدَنِي حَيَّوْفِي بُوَعْدَهُ

إِلَيَّ وَعَدَنِي حَيَّوْفِي بُوَعْدَهُ

كَلِّهَا بُكْرًا

كَلِّهَا بِكْرًا

كَلِّهَا بِكْرًا

كَلِّهَا بِكْرًا

كَلِّهَا بِكْرًا

بِسْ وَبَعْدَهُ.

أَجْمَلُ يَوْمٍ حَيْرٌ عَلَيَّ

بَعْدَ يَوْمَيْنِ حَتَّشَوْهُ عَيْنِي

أَجْمَلُ يَوْمٍ حَيْرٌ عَلَيَّ

بَعْدَ يَوْمَيْنِ حَتَّشَوْهُ عَيْنِي

وَدُنْيَا دِي إِزَايَ حَتَّسَعْنِي

فَرَحْتِي أَكْبَرُ مِنْهَا شَوْيُهُ

وَعَلَى الْبَعْدِ الْعَيْنِ شَايِفَاهُ

جِي وَجِيْبِ اسْعُدْ مَعَاهُ

وَعَلَى الْبَعْدِ الْعَيْنِ شَايِفَاهُ

جِي وَجِيْبِ اسْعُدْ مَعَاهُ

كَلِّهُ يَوْمَيْنِ اثْنَيْنِ وَلَقَاهُ

كَلِّهَا بُكْرًا بِسْ وَبَعْدَهُ.

بُكْرًا وَبَعْدَهُ

بِكْرًا وَبَعْدَهُ

بِكْرًا وَبَعْدَهُ

بِكْرًا وَبَعْدَهُ



China Forbes, vocals; Gavin Bondy, trumpet; Robert Taylor, trombone; Phil Baker, upright bass; Paloma Griffin & Nicholas Crosa, violins; Brant Taylor, cello; Thomas M. Lauderdale, piano; Brian Davis, congas; Martin Zarzar, bongo, riq, dumbek & drums; Don Henson-Blankenship, glockenspiel; and the backup chorus: Dr. Dirgham H. Sbaït (professor of Arabic Language & Literature at Portland State University), Jadwa W. Shait, Ranjani Krishnan, Patrick Abbey, Jane Andrews, Marisa Barela, Philip Losca, Christopher Israel, Matt Jaffe, Logan & Sharon Kitzhaber, Ramsey McPhillips, Jake Oken-Berg, Paige Powell & Poe, Sage Ricci, Aaron Scott, Pam Van Ausdte, Nick Minor, Miriam Burke, Brent Barton, Jessica Bonin, William Giles, Nicholas Crosa, Brian Davis, Timothy Nishimoto, Derek Rieth, Martin Zarzar and Rebecca Mikesell & Charles Fuller

Cante e Dance *Music and lyrics by Phil Baker*

Published by Emílio Music (BMI)

*Neblinas cobrem a rua
Ocultam a porta
Ande para a luz
Vigie seu passo
Nuvens podem se chegar
Morros ser levados
Recebe o que é dado
Só hoje há*

*Cante e dance
Por onde a vida levar
Só Deus sabe
Cante e dance
O que virá
Só Deus sabe*

*As sombras marcham
Até sua casa
Vem, mão em mão
Não é longe
Em seu tempo tudo
Será mais claro
Não vês o sol
Brilhando no alto?*

*Cante e dance
Por onde a vida levar
So deus sabe
Cante e dance
O que vira
So deus sabe*

A fog may shroud the path
Ocultam a porta
Walk towards the light
Mind your step
Clouds may gather
Hills may wash away
Take what's given
We just have today

Sing and dance
Where this life will take us
Only god knows
Sing and dance
What may lie ahead
Only god knows

Shadows line the road
To your home
Come, take my hand
It's not far
Given time it will
All seem so clear
Can you see the sun
Shining above?

Sing and dance
Where this life will take us
Only god knows
Sing and dance
What may lie ahead
Only god knows



*China Forbes & Timothy Nishimoto, vocals; Gavin Bondy, backup vocals & trumpet;
Robert Taylor, backup vocals & trombone; Dan Faehle, nylon guitar;
Phil Baker, baglamas, acoustic guitar & upright bass; Thomas M. Lauderdale, piano;
Derek Rieth, caxixi; Brian Davis, tamburim; Martin Zarzar, percussion;*

Produced by Phil Baker, China Forbes & Thomas M. Lauderdale

Hey Eugene

Music and lyrics by China Forbes

Published by Wow & Dazzle Music (BMI)

Hey Eugene, do you remember me?
I'm that chick you danced with
Two times through the Rufus album
Friday night at that party on Avenue A
Where your skinhead friend passed out for several hours
On the bathroom floor
And you told me you weren't that drunk
And that I was your favorite salsa dancer
You had ever come across in New York City

Eugene, Eugene, Eugene,
I said hello, Eugene
Are you there, Eugene?

Hey Eugene, then we kissed
Once we lugged your friend into the elevator
And went to write my number on a soggy paper towel
And the car went down
And when we were finished making out
We noticed that your skinhead friend was gone
Long gone
And you looked into my bloodshot eyes and said
"Is it too soon if I call you Sunday?"

Eugene, Eugene, Eugene,
I said hello, Eugene
Are you there, Eugene?

I said hello Eugene, Eugene, Eugene,
I said hello, Eugene
Are you there, Eugene?
Does any of this ring a bell Eugene?

*China Forbes, vocals & tambourine; Tracey Harris (solo) & Dorcas Smith, backup vocals;
Dan Faehle, guitars; Robert Taylor, trombone; Gavin Bondy, trumpet; Phil Baker, upright bass;
Mike Horsfall, vibraphone; Thomas M. Lauderdale, piano & Fender Rhodes; Brian Davis, drums;
Martin Zarzar, percussion; Paloma Griffin & Nicholas Crosa, violins; Pansy Chang, cello*



Syracuse *Music by Henri Salvador, lyrics by Bernard Dimey*

*Published by Music Sales Corp. (ASCAP) (o/b/o Salvador Henri Editions Music)
and Premiere Music Group (SACEM)*

*J'aimerais tant voir Syracuse
L'île de Pâques et Kairouan
Et les grands oiseaux qui s'amuse
A glisser l'aile sous le vent*

*Voir les jardins de Babylone
Et le palais du Grand Lama
Rêver des amants de Vérone
Au sommet du Fuji-Yama*

*Voir le pays du matin calme
Aller pêcher aux cormorans
Et m'enivrer de vin de palme
En écoutant chanter le vent*

*Avant que ma jeunesse s'use
Et que mes printemps soient parties
J'aimerais tant voir Syracuse
Pour m'en souvenir à Paris*

*China Forbes, vocals; David York Ensemble, mens chorus; Robert Taylor, trombone; Mike Horsfall, vibraphone; Maureen Love, harp;
Thomas M. Lauderdale, piano; Martin Zarzar, timpani, bongo & cymbals;
And the Harvey Rosenkrantz Orchestra : Julie Coleman, Paloma Griffin, Denise Huiuzenga & Marty Jennings, violins;
Joel Belgique & Mara Lisa Gearman, violas; Phil Hansen & Dieter Ratzlaf, cellos*



How I would love to see Syracuse
The island of Paques and Kairouan
And the great birds who delight themselves
With their wings gliding with the wind

To see the gardens of Babylon
And the palace of Grand Lama
To dream of lovers of Verona
At the summit of Mount Fuji

To see the countryside of calm mornings
To fish with the cormorants
And to become drunk on palm wine
While listening to the singing of the wind

Before my youth is spent
And my springtimes are over
How I would love to see Syracuse
To remember it in Paris



Dosvedanya Mio Bombino (farewell my bumblebee)

Music and lyrics by China Forbes & Maya Forbes

*Published by Wow & Dazzle Music (BMI) and Beurre Noir Music (ASCAP)
With the theme from "The Happy Wanderer (Val-De-Ri Val-De Ra)"*

*Music and lyrics by F. Moeller & A. Ridge
Published by WB Music Corp. (ASCAP) and Bosworth & Co. (GEMA)
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The samovar is full of tea
You stare unblinkingly at me
While your car waits in the freezing rain
I know your soul calls Moscow home
But your heart belongs to Rome
So for years I've followed you in vain
But oh ... will you ever know ... what you are!

Dosvedanya, mio bombino
Dosvedanya, mio bombino
There is a place where only you alone go
There is a world that only you alone know

Along an endless balcony
Above the Adriatic Sea
I tried to storm the Kremlin of your heart
In Florence we were on the mend
But that mazurka had to end
You missed the naked trees of Gorky Park
But oh ... will you ever know ... what you've lost!

Dosvedanya, mio bombino
Dosvedanya, mio bombino
There is a place where only you alone go
There is a world that only you alone know

But oh ... will you ever know ... what you have!
Dosvedanya, mio bombino
Dosvedanya, mio bombino
There is a place where only you alone go
There is a world that only you alone know

I heard you finally settled down
In a warm Italian town
So I took the train to see you there
Your wife is sweet and you're well-fed
Your daughter tucked away in bed
Still, you looked at me with great despair
"I hear snow is falling on Red Square!"

val-de-ree, val-de-rah, val-de-ree, val-de-rah,
val-de-ree, val-de-rah, my knapsack on my back!

*China Forbes, vocals & tiny bells; Gavin Bondy, trumpet; Robert Taylor, trombone; Phil Baker, upright bass; Maureen Love, harp;
Thomas M. Lauderdale, piano; Derek Rieth, tambourine & timbales; Brian Davis, crash cymbals; Martin Zarzar, drums & cymbals;
Paloma Griffin & Nicholas Crosa, violins; Brant Taylor, cello and the March Fourth Marching Band (Taylor Aglipay, baritone sax, vocals;
John Averill, vocals, bandleader; Jenny DiDonato, snare drum; Dan Herrick, cymbals, vocals; Robin Jackson, tenor sax, vocals;
Lesley Kermoach, alto sax, vocals; Daniel Lamb, trombone, vocals; Heather McGarry, snare drum, bell, block, vocals; Topher McGarry, snare drum, vocals;
Eric Miller, trumpet, vocals; Matt Moor, trumpet, vocals; Benny Morrison, tenor sax, vocals; Sid Simpatico, vocals; Luke Solman, trumpet, vocals;
Andy Sterling, drums, vocals; Keith Vidos, toms, vocals; Aspen Walker, bass drum; Ashley Ward, bells, vocals; Jason Wells, vocals)*



Tea for Two

From the musical comedy "No No Nanette"

Music by Vincent Youmans, lyrics by Irving Caesar

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I'm discontented with homes that are rented
So I have invented my own
Darling this place is a lover's oasis
Where life's weary chase is unknown
Far from the cry of the city
Where flowers pretty caress the streams
Cozy to hide in, to live side by side in
Don't let it abide in my dreams



Picture you upon my knee
Just tea for two
And two for tea
Just me for you
And you for me alone
Nobody near us to see us or hear us
No friends or relations on weekend vacations
We won't have it known, dear
That we own a telephone, dear
Day will break and you'll awake
And start to bake a sugar cake
For (me) to take for all the boys to see
We will raise a family
A boy for you, a girl for me
Can't you see how happy we would be?



Jimmy Scott & China Forbes, vocals; Dan Faehle, guitar; Phil Baker, upright bass; Martin Zarzar, drums; and Thomas M. Lauderdale, piano

Basic track recorded by Dean Baskerville on January 3, 2006

Vocal, guitar and drum tracks recorded by Dave Friedlander

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Thanks to our mothers and fathers, our families and our teachers

This album is dedicated to the memory of Stanley Paul Griffin, Helen Hill, Jenny Lauderdale, Louise McLean, Don Plympton & Heinz

Personnel:

China Forbes vocals
Timothy Nishimoto vocals & percussion
Gavin Bondy trumpet
Robert Taylor trombone & trumpet
Nicholas Crosa violin
Paloma Griffin violin
Pansy Chang cello
Brant Taylor cello
Dan Faehnle guitar
Phil Baker guitar & upright bass
Maureen Love harp
Brian Davis congas & percussion
Derek Rieth congas & percussion
Martin Zarzar cavaquinho, drums & percussion
Thomas M. Lauderdale piano

With the David York Ensemble, The Jefferson High School Gospel Choir,
March Fourth Marching Band & the Harvey Rosencrantz Orchestra

Produced by Thomas M. Lauderdale & China Forbes

Recorded & mixed by Dave Friedlander at Kung Fu Bakery in Portland, Oregon,
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Cover photograph of Mildred Eichler taken in Queens, New York circa 1962
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