

Dream Trippin'

When you wake up,
will you wake up with me?
Oh, it's a shake up,
when you take up with me.

Find yourself a seat now.
You'll be here, but meanwhile,
we'll be trippin' out, out on this dreamworld.
Yeah, we'll be trippin' out, out on this... dream.

You, me, he, she, we,
come together in harmony.
It don't matter what you want to be;
what you see is what it's gonna be.

It don't matter if you don't know why;
five to one, we don't get out alive.
Get out alive... (get it!)

(gonna take you high...high...high... high, higher; etc)

It's just a shake up!
Won't you wake up with me?

Find yourself, won't you please, now.
We've been here, but meanwhile,
we were trippin' out, out on this dreamworld.
Yeah, we were waking up, up on this... dream.

Dream trippin', dream trippin'....
oh yeah, dream trippin', dream trippin'

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Cry For You

Mark Petrie

featuring
Jon Todd Greco
(flute)



Cry For You

Brother of mine,
tell me one more time.
My sister in need,
come again, if you please.

(chorus) Oh, how'd you make it through?
How many companeros did you have to lose?
We never saw it on the evening news.
How could we know what they put you through?
How could we know?
How could we cry for you?

Native sons of these native lands,
born to slave, forced to make a stand.
Anguished cries across the centuries;
a plea for justice, peace and liberty.

Brother of mine,
do you have the time?
My sister in need,
lend a hand if you please.

(chorus)

Oh, now that we know the truth,
tell me, who, who, who's gonna cry for you?
Tell me who, who's gonna cry for you?
Cry for you, cry for you,
We're gonna cry, take your cries to the world for you.
Gonna cry to the world for you.

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Any Wild Claims

I don't expect to be the one
you call to in the night.
I don't expect to be the one
who makes everything turn out right.

I don't expect you'll comfort me
in the twilight of my years.
I don't expect you'll come to me,
don't expect you'll long to have me near.

I never want to make
Any Wild Claims

I don't expect to live a lie
or tell you what you want to hear.
I don't expect to know the truth
or believe everything I hear.

I don't expect a perfect life
but don't expect the world to end.
I don't expect to have to fight
but don't expect that we can all be friends.

I never want to make
Any Wild Claims

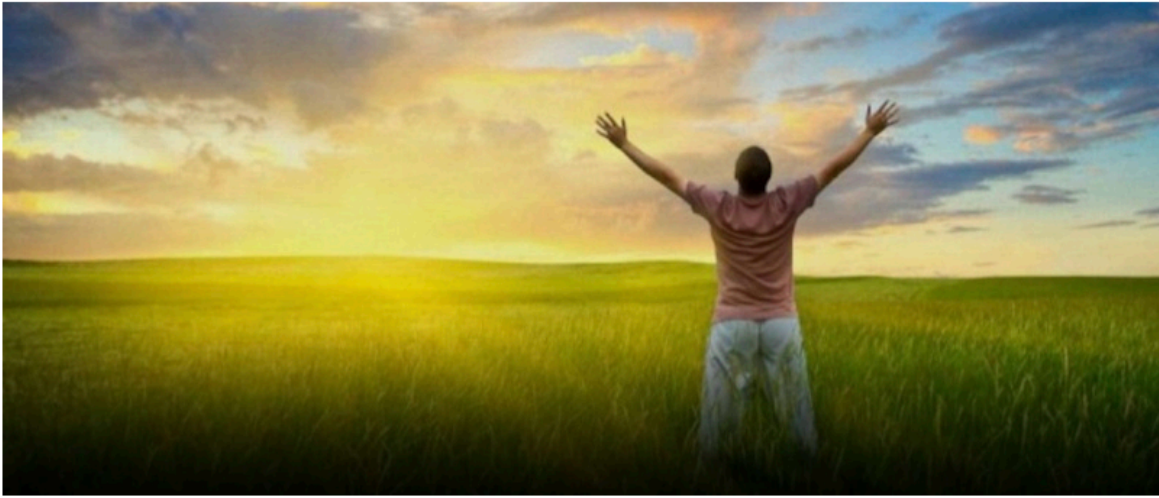
Don't expect to change my mind,
don't expect to sell me empty dreams.
Don't expect to lead me on
or to buy into your worthless schemes.

I don't expect to change the world,
or change the heart of man.
I just expect to carry on,
just expect to do just what I can.
And that is why,

I never want to make
Any Wild Claims

Alleluia

Featuring Kate Christmas on 2nd vocal.



Paroisse d'Assesse / Chante Alléluia au Seigneur / detail

Alleluia

The sun that shines, the rain that pours,
breaking waves on a distant shore.

The darkest night, the brightest day;
it couldn't be any other way.

The breeze that blows, the wind that howls,
sowing seeds, growing flowers.

The stars that shine, the moon that glows,
makes me wonder why everyone don't know.

The soul in flight, the heart that soars
the greatest heights opens any door.

Alleluia!

A smiling face, a broken heart,
the perfect time and a place to start.

You take me high, you take me low,
you make me change and you make me grow.

You give me joy, you give me life,
you give me hope and you give me light.

And you love me, and you feed me,
and you need me; like I need you.

Alleluia!

And I love you (*and you love me*)
and I need you (*and you need me*)
and I feed you (*and you feed me*)
like you feed me.

Alleluia!

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Levanto!

Featuring Kate Christmas with an inspired vocal.



An exhortation to praise for the mythical Levanto, holy man of the Levant, the eastern Mediterranean crossroads of the ancient trade routes, and melting pot of the world's great religions. This song is a celebration of the unity of religious ideals.

Levanto!

Say Selah Levanto!

Say Sayyid Levanto!

Say Selik Levanto!

Say Selah Levanto!

(Praise be to Allah, Lord of the Creation)

"Now my faithful makes me present to himself.
Now my faithful makes of me, the Glorified One"

(all praise to Allah, Lord of the Creation)

"Now my faithful sings my praise.
Now he exalts my glory and puts his trust in me."

(All praise to Allah!)

Say Selah Levanto!

Say Sayyid Levanto!

Say Selik Levanto!

Say Selah Levanto!



Marching Away With Our World

Featuring Sean McMillin on bass, and David Blank on drums.

Marching Away With Our World

This land was worked by our families
for generations and we lived in peace.
I work it hard to keep my children fed,
but now my neighbor's gone, and his wife is dead.

They were only trying to save their home
when the bank called in the loan.
They sent some men to collect the debt,
but when they couldn't pay, they raped his wife instead.

I don't know what we can do now, baby
I don't know what we're gonna do now.
They're marching away with our world.

Before the men from the northlands came,
not one among us did we count as slaves.
But when they came they said they'd make us free
to enjoy the fruits of democracy.

I don't know what they meant by that.
I lost my home and now I break my back
for some white man I've never seen.
My children work his fields, they work his factories.

I don't know what we can do now, baby
I don't know what we can do now.
Marching away with our world.

(chorus) They've invaded our home
Now they call it their own
But don't dare call it war!
Don't try it!
If they think you want to fight it
they'll have to keep you quiet.
And when you're dead, now,
you know it's hard to be free.
To be free.

There was a time when these streets were free.
Now there's soldiers on patrol in Jeeps.
They'll stop you , won't let you pass on by.
They gotta know where you're goin', gotta know if you're high.

"Hey! What's that in your pocket, man?
Put your hands up against the van.
We're gonna take you to the station house.
We're gonna make you talk, we're gonna make you shout!"

"We're gonna know what you do now, baby
We gotta know what you do now."
Marching away with our world.

(chorus)

They train the death squads to march the street.
They kill the kids who have to steal to eat.
They'll march off with our nation's wealth
and leave us rotting here in this urban hell.

I don't know if we can stop them now.
Others have tried and now they can't be found.
Try to speak up, try to be brave,
and they'll march you off to a shallow grave.

I don't know what we can do now, baby
I don't know what we're gonna do now.
I don't know what we can do now.

They're marching away with our world.
They're marching away with our world.
With our world.
With our world.

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Our World



Portrait of Gaia with starlight in 'er 'air

Our World

I sit by an open window,
and gazing through I clearly see.
The world moves outside my doorway.
I move through this world to dream and be free.

We dream about our world together,
where music plays and children sing.
Our dream's about our world together,
making our world more real than our dreams.
More real than our dreams.

We live in Our World!
A place of love, and light, and sound.
We live in Our World!
Head in the sky, feet on the ground.

We dream about our world together,
where music plays and children sing.
Our dream's about our world together,
making our world more real than our dreams.
More real than our dreams.

We live in Our World!
Alive in Our World!
Alive in Our World!
Head in the sky, feet on the ground.

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Bring It Back

My stab at a kind-of-campy show tune.



Bring It Back

You had somethin' that I needed,
nothin', that could be repeated,
something that made me completely
fall in love with you.

You had something like no other,
something like no other lover,
something special, undercover,
seemed so sweet to me.

You were always on my mind.
When you're gone, just killing time.
Waiting for another kiss from you.
Yes it's true, I was waiting,
waiting here, but,

you had somethin' else to do,
someone else who needed you.
How could I believe it true,
that you'd come back to me?

You were always on my mind,
when you're gone, just killing time,
waiting for another kiss from you.
Yes it's true, now, I was waiting,
waiting here, now,

I have somethin' that I'll give you,
a proposition, you can review,
my love, my life, my vow to keep you,
to bring you back to me.

You had somethin' that I needed (something undercover)
something that made me complete (somethin' like no other lover)
nothin' that could be repeated, no...

You know we should be together.
I need your lovin' more than ever.
Now bring it back to me!

Mary In Me

Many thanks to Ray Cooper for his help in this production.

Mary in Me



Gentle Woman, Mother,
full of Grace
birthing lovesouls
to the human race
Let your Love shine
through my heart
like a burning flame
Let the world rejoice
in the memory of your name
united in your name
We sing your name!
Mary, Mary...Mary
Mary in Me

Words & Music By Mark Gregory Petrie
Co-arranged and piano performance
by Ray Cooper
Recorded and Mastered at
Soundburst Digital



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Dedicated to Father Harry F. Petrie



on the occasion of the celebration of his
60th Anniversary of Priesthood
November 5, 2005

For my now dearly departed Uncle Harry

Labor Day

Featuring Jody Seidman on percussion



Labor Day

You've got to give a little, take a little, make a little,
but don't take it away...

Come on down, down, down, taste the life.
Buy nice things for your children and wife.
Twenty down on a twenty year loan.
Play the game, sign your name, stay the same,
own a home.

But don't let on, boy,
it's not your game.
Tow the line and pray
it doesn't happen again.

Give a little, take a little, make a little,
but don't take it away...

Come on down, down, down, invest your life.
Protect your kids, protect you wife.
We need your help, we need your time.
But don't be late, don't tempt fate, pay the rate,
and keep on tryin'.

Just to give a little, take a little, make a little,
but don't take it away...

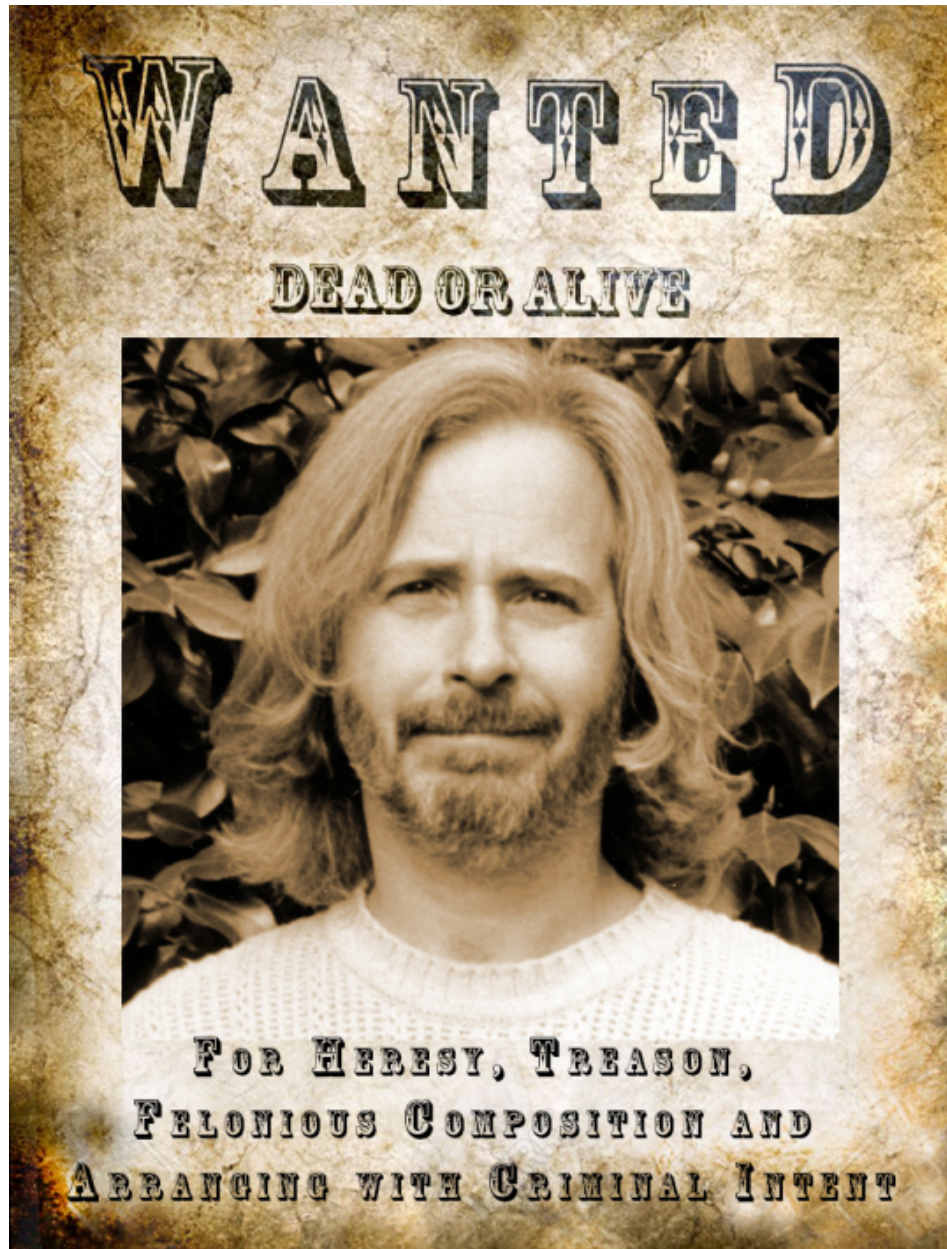
We need your help, and time.
Don't be late, just keep on tryin'

Don't let on, boy,
it's not your game.
Tow the line and pray
it doesn't happen again.

You've got to give a little, take a little, make a little,
but don't take it away...

Don't take it away.
Don't give it away.

Never Give Up



Never Give Up

Never, never give up
Never, never give up
Never give up, when your back's against the wall
Never give up, when you're headed for a fall
Oh, never give up, no...

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