

J E F F J E W K E S



SONCOTBER

REVISITED

18 years ago SONCOMBER was first released. . . 18 years! I can't believe how fast time passes. It's hard to remember now everything going on at that time. Musically, there was a lot. Personally, I was four years into my marriage and my son, though yet unborn, was on the way. This was the follow-up album to my debut release, REAL, which had come out a few years prior. REAL was pretty much a straight-up pop record. A test, in my eyes, to see if I could come out from behind the drum-set and convert into a solo artist and songwriter. SONCOMBER was a completely different thing. I now refer to it as, *"The time I made a concept album where a bunch of rockers crashed an orchestra concert."* It was ten times the size and scale than my debut. It was also ten times the blood, sweat and tears. . . Although SONCOMBER was more aligned with my prog / art rock sensibilities, the album clearly taught me how much pressure I could and should, in the future, take upon myself. The album was well received. Producing it, however, nearly did me in . . .

I'm amazed that, after all this time, I'm still writing, recording and releasing music. I'm not trying to date myself here but, perhaps, the adage is true - musicians never truly retire, they only stop when there is no more music left in them. SONCOMBER, REVISITED is a newly remastered version of the original album and you can download it for free. All I ask is you consider checking out the charities listed on jeffjewkes.com. There is no requirement to take any action but please do if you feel so impressed. My purpose for gifting this album is to help bring awareness to some philanthropic movements I believe in.

I've long wanted to do something like this. In reality, there are many artists who would like to do the same but are restricted by contractual obligations and rights management. I've been able to retain the rights to SONCOMBER and with those rights now secure, I can do as I wish. SONCOMBER, REVISITED is yours for free . . . I will leave it up to you whether you wish to make a donation to one of the charities or simply pass the information along. Either way, if you've read this far, I humbly thank you for your interest. All the best, Jeff

Charities to consider:

Boys & Girls Clubs Of America - bgca.org
Special Olympics - specialolympics.org
Cancer Research Institute - cancerresearch.org
MusicCorps (helping wounded warriors play music and recover their lives) - musiccorps.net
Toys For Tots - toysfortots.org

SONCOMBER, REVISITED

©1998, 2016 Jeff Jewkes /Aquifer / ASCAP
All Songs written and arranged by Jeff Jewkes

For my parents. . .

Jeff Jewkes - vocals, drums, percussion, guitars, guitar synthesizer, keyboards

Guest performers:

Patti Papworth - vocals on "A Beautiful Way"
Tom Nunes - bass guitar on "Where Is Your Charity?"
Jennifer Lyn Smith - flute on "Where Is Your Charity?" - backing vocals on "You Belong" and "Lord Of My Soul"
Kathleen Jewkes - backing vocals on "Preamble" and "Mountain"
John Standefer - classical and high string guitar on "Where Is Your Charity?"
Tom and Sheree Wettlaufer - backing vocals on "To The Heart Of Man"

Recorded at Wavelength Studios and Wavelength Mobile 1
Engineered by Jeff Jewkes, Brian David Willis (Where Is Your Charity?), Jason Carter (A Beautiful Way)
Assisting engineers: Kathleen Jewkes, Kevin Esko, Jason Carter, Andrea Jewkes, Brent Hunter

Mixed at Engedi Digital Audio Labs. Engineered by Jeff Jewkes
Assisting engineers: Jason Carter and Tom Nunes

"A Beautiful Way" and "Where Is Your Charity?" mixed at Dead Aunt Thelma's
Engineered by Brian David Willis

2016 remastering at Curiastudios
Engineered by Jeff Jewkes



I flee from the rage that once
held me in. ...

Mountain

Father, I want this life you showed me
in my youth
I'll take the road less traveled by, in a
search for truth

And the course is steep, the summit high
I have to build my faith and climb 'till
I am free to Bring the mountain
home to you. . .

“Pave this road you're on. . .”
Advice you strongly gave to me

“Form a straightness in your life
sight your measure over land and sea”

“For so many thousand tempters come
to steal away your prize”

The course is steep, the summit high
I have to build my faith and climb 'till
I am free to bring the mountain
home to you. . .

I won't fall away, won't break my stride
Oh, Father, know that I'm a soul that you
will find bring'n the mountain
home to you. . .

Now, every time I turn to climb, I
find my focus
I guess I'm not the boy I used to be
You set me free
So, now I'm gonna bring . . .
Gonna bring. . .

Gonna bring the mountain home. . .
. . . mountain home

Gonna bring the mountain home. . .
From the mountain, cut a stone
Roll it forward, make it give
See the souls around it live. . .
. . . around it live

To The Heart Of Man

The air was still, morning light showing. . .
There was a fire in my eyes
So, Father, I went off to war
I thought I was brave

I thought I was brave. . .

The hill seemed calm but something
was growing. . .
Coming clearer in my sights
Oh, Father, The guns began to roar. . .

Angels sing to the heart of man
Is anybody listing . . . to reason?
Angels sing to the heart of man
Why do you hate?
What do you fear?
What are you fighting for?

Smoke gave way, the night grew silent
I was amazed to be alive
Oh, Father, only a few survived
. . .So many lost lives

Angels sing to the heart of man
Is anybody listening . . . to reason?
Angels sing to the heart of man
Why do you hate?
What do you fear?
Why are you fighting?

Like a minister let out to sin
War's a holy man who's never been
Father, take the victims in
Bring them back home. . .

Angels sing to the heart of man
Is anybody listing . . . to reason?
Angels sing to the heart of man
Why do you hate?
What do you fear?
What are you fighting for?

Young Belong

Have you thought to pray?
Now that you've lost your way home. . .

Why do you fix the blame on me?
I AM the only one you can count on to
lead you back. . .

I will bear the weight
You're someone I believe in
Awaken when I call to you. . .

Know that you belong to every part of Heaven
Know that you belong. . .

You count the cost but I've already
paid the price. . .

You won't face your shame
How can I set the past behind you?
Let me set it behind you
Let me set it behind. . .

Like the light of day
I AM the truth that you keep rising and
setting away

I will bear the weight
You're someone I believe in

Oh, find out what you can become
You will become. . .

You belong to every part
You belong, oh, search your heart
You're a grand design in all creation. . .
Come back to the things you know
You belong. . .
. . . when you're trying to find the answers

You must pull back the curtains and open
up the things you feel
When you find out my love is real, you're
home again

When you're trying to fix things in your life
When you're trying to fix things in your life
Know that you belong. . .

Following

I focus on you maple tree, to watch your
big leaves fall
Knowing every time in your life, you've
survived winter all

Like a brave little child

Listening to you sparrow, as you air the
seasons final song
Hoping you'll come back here again, after
fleeing from the storm

Like a good little child

Following the rain, comes a time to sense a
newness alive in the spirit of man

Following the cold, comes the sun to warm
the souls of those who have cherished
the earth, as in Heaven

I'm feeling all the edges of another jagged day
I'm counting all I've done in my life
Have I got in Heavens way?

Like a crude, stubborn child

Following the rain, comes a time to sense
a newness alive in the spirit of man

Following the cold, comes the sun to warm
the souls of those who have cherished
the earth, as in Heaven

Lord, you've raised me from my youth and
now I sing this song
I'll seek your light, your truth
When the season's getting long, aid my
journey on

Journey on . . .

Following the rain, comes a time to sense a
newness alive in the spirit of man

Following the cold, comes the Son to warm
the souls of those who have cherished
the earth, as in Heaven

Believe In Love

I am a common man
From a simple home, I lead an average life
Although, peculiar to what I thought it would
be. . .

I used to cause the world surrounding me to
listen to the high ideals expounding from
my pivotal mind

Did I believe in love?
I couldn't find compassion
Was I too proud?
With my glorious existence and phenomenal
persistence for the way I thought things
were. . .

I have a sound mind and I remember the
mountains of my life. . .
In this life, living here at this place in time

. . . Went searching far and wide but failed to
find the truth that hides the treasure so de-
serving to the lowly of heart

Did I believe in love?
I wouldn't find compassion
I was too proud and my glorious existence
turned to meaningless resistance from the
way things really were . . . on my own

My lofty mind, my heart of stone, was so
alone. . .

'Till I removed the knife for wounding life
Reaching out, on my own, for love. . .

. . . Believe in love
Oh, I believe in love
Oh, I believe in a humbling existence with
the best of all resistance to the pride that
weakens love. . .

Where Is Your Charity?

I passed a young man runnin' not far
from here, out of his home town
Holdin' matches and a weapon, with an
arsonists fear for the law

I was thinkin' to myself
(Hey boy, have you charity now?)
(Hey, hey boy, have you charity now?)

There was a school yard filled when I got
into town with children cryin'

And a little girl asked if I had come around
to see their classrooms burn

I whispered to myself
(Hey boy, where is your charity now?)
(Hey, hey boy, where is your charity now?)

So they chased him to the river. . .
The law had known this boy before
I heard the fatal shots ring out
The kid had crossed the line once more

That boy had crossed the line. . .
(Why did you cross that line?)

Where is your charity now?

I heard his parents cry out to the law
who'd shot their son
"Can't you see he was just a boy!!"
"Where was your charity!?"
"Where was your charity!?"

Where is your charity?

Lord Of My Soul

Seeing week
Feeling blind, a captive to the fault of my designs
set adrift long ago

All alone
I can't find my sense of place and peace, watching
the tide of hope turn away

But I want to know. . .

Lord of my soul
Help me learn, help me grow
Show me the way
Know my fears deep inside
Shed your light on my shadows. . .

What can I give?
What do I really need to live?
Teach me a finer feeling
Through my tears, though the strain, I'll
find my life new again

Blackened seas
Bitter winds
Escaping from the captain of the ship of sin, from
the wake of foreboding end

I want to know

Lord of my soul
Help me learn, help me grow
Teach me a finer feeling
Calm my fears deep inside
Shed your light on my shadows. . .

I want to know

What can I give?
What do I really need to live?
Teach me a finer feeling
Through my tears, though the strain, I'll find my
life new again

I set the stage and break from my cage
I flee from the rage that once held me in. . .

And I learn, and I grow, and I find the answers. . .

Calm all fear
Lose all doubt
From high above the light will shine. . .

Lord of my soul
Teach me a finer feeling
I'll be alright, find my life new again

A Beautiful Way

I was a poor wayfaring man, my heart within the
bands of sorrow
Forsaken by the city's pace, left looking for a
resting place

*I was a woman in tears, for everything held dear
was taken. . .
All lost within my home ablaze. . .
I'm so alone today*

Lord give me grace to find a beautiful way
I'll leave my pride behind for a beautiful way . . .
for love

I was resigned to carry on, drinking from the
cup given me

When passing by you caught my stare

And there was something that we shared. . .

Lord give us grace to find a beautiful way
We'll leave our pride behind for a beautiful way

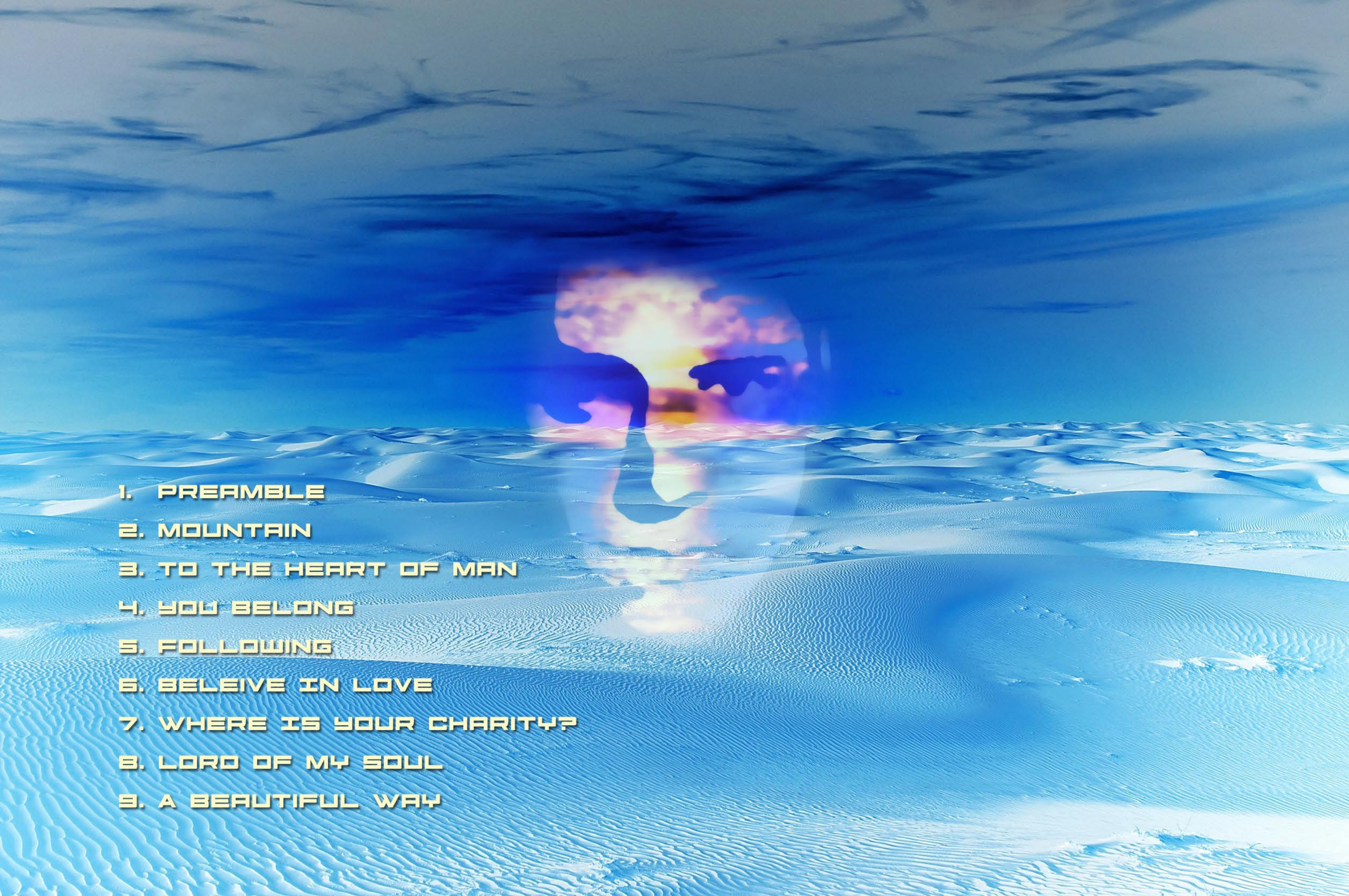
Lord give a strength to find. . .

Blending our kindness
Harvesting our faith
Together we grow. . .

Traveling, in our beautiful way
Leaving our pride behind for a beautiful way
And the Lord gives his reasons rhyme

For a beautiful way
For a beautiful way

For love. . .

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- A surreal landscape featuring a vast, flat desert floor with fine, wavy ripples in the sand. In the center of the image, a large, glowing face is superimposed over the sky and clouds. The face has a bright, yellow-orange center, possibly representing the sun or a light source, and is surrounded by soft, ethereal clouds. The sky is a deep, vibrant blue with wispy white clouds. The overall atmosphere is dreamlike and spiritual.
1. PREAMBLE
 2. MOUNTAIN
 3. TO THE HEART OF MAN
 4. YOU BELONG
 5. FOLLOWING
 6. BELEIVE IN LOVE
 7. WHERE IS YOUR CHARITY?
 8. LORD OF MY SOUL
 9. A BEAUTIFUL WAY