

Slow Down © 2011, Cynthia R. Crossen

Slow down, **A**
Walk with your bare feet on the grassy ground, **A**
Squat down beside the box turtle **E**
And go that slow and grow like a wild flower, **D - A**

Just be, **A**
Lie underneath a canopy of green, **A**
And breathe with the forest **E**
Til you are one with song like a woodthrush, **D - A**
 Dragonfly flits from now to now, **F#m - B - E**
 Purposeful and yet somehow **A - Bm - E**
 Wrapped in the moment, **G - E**

Take time, **A**
Gather from the well & drink it down, **A**
Shower in its coolness **E**
And in the sun be one with the wind's kiss, **D - A**

Just be, **A**
Open to the earth and receive, **A**
Green peas from the garden, **E**
Oh how sweet, to breathe this peace, **D - A**

Slow down..... Slow down.... **A**

Dream Softly of Me © 2011, Cynthia R. Crossen

Dream softly, oh dream softly of me, **Am - F - Am - F**
For I'm ever a soulmate to thee, **Am - F - Am - F**

Remember, remember only this **Am - F - Am - F**
Our kindnesses, our innocence, **Am - F - Am - F**

Our mistakes and our illusions, all forgiven, **F - Dm - F - Dm**
Keep only the gifts that we have given, **F - Dm - F - Dm**

And when we wake from our dark **G - F - Em**
Dreams of death, **Dm**
Turn to me, see our radiance, **G - Em - F**

And until then, **Dm - G**
Dream softly, oh dream softly of me, **Am - F - Am - F**
For I'm ever a soulmate to thee. **Am - F - C**

Into Heaven

© 2011, Cynthia R. Crossen

To save myself from being damned **Am - Em - Am**
I punish myself before God can, **Am - Em - Am**
With as much of the lash as I can stand **Am - Em - F - F**
But it hasn't gotten me into heaven, **F - E - Am**

My best beloveds I hope to save **Am - Em - Am**
If I fret & I worry my life away, **Am - Em - Am**
But it doesn't seem to work that way **Am - Em - F - F**
And it hasn't gotten me into heaven, **F - E - F - F**
No it hasn't gotten me into heaven, **F - E - Am**

And I believe I may have gotten God all wrong, **C - G - C - F**
And all these machinations may not save me, **C - G - Am**
I believe they're keeping me in Hell's hot kitchen, **Dm - F - Am**
When I really want to be in heaven, **Am - E - F**
Yes I really want to be in heaven. **Am - E - Am**

Oh the good I've done, the care I take **Am - Em - Am**
To never ever ever ever make a mistake, **Am - Em - Am**
Perfection is the vow I make **Am - Em - F - F**
But it hasn't gotten me into heaven, **F - E - Am**
I'm so kind I'm gonna forgive her, **Am - Em - Am**
Spiritually I'm far superior, **Am - Em - Am**
I know God loves me more than he does her **Am - Em - F - F**
But it hasn't gotten me into heaven, **F - E - F - F**
No it hasn't gotten me into heaven, **F - E - Am** **CHORUS**

Maybe not much, but this I know **Am - Em - Am**
Hell is a place I often go, **Am - Em - Am**
Tryin' to stave off trouble and woe **Am - Em - F - F**
But it hasn't gotten me into heaven, **F - E - Am**
How does it make me feel when God **Am - Em - Am**
Requires such penances from my heart, **Am - Em - Am**
And where would I be without this thought? **Am - Em - F - F**
I really might be in heaven, **F - E - F - F**
Yes I really might be in heaven, **F - E - Am**
And I really want to be in heaven, **F - E - F - F**
Yes I really want to be in heaven. **F - E - Am**

Goin' Out To My Garden © 2011, Cynthia R. Crossen

I'll roll out of bed in the cool of the morning, **A**

Pull on my dirty dungarees, **A - E7**

No coffee, no tea, **E7**

Just a jug of water and me, **E7 - A**

Goin' out to my garden, **A - D - E7**

With dibble and shovel and clippers and workgloves, **A**

And a box full of magical seeds, **A - E7**

My head's full of dreams, **E7**

All of them growing and green **E7 - A**

Inside of my garden, **A - D - E7**

Shake all the sleep from your sleepy head, **D**

Go on, jump up out of bed while the birds are still singing **D - A**

Their morning song, **E7**

You won't be sorry **E7**

To be out in your garden. **E7 - A**

I've got wildflower seeds I'm gonna sprinkle **A**

Around the soft bed I've been digging, **A - E7**

For fairies and me **E7**

To dance in our butterfly wings, **E7 - A**

Inside of my garden, **A - D - E7**

Soon there will come a big sun peepin' over **A**

The treetops, and it will warm me, **A - E7**

And as it grows hot, I'll slow way down 'til I stop **E7**

For a nap in my garden, **A - D - E7**

Sleep in the shade 'til the sun gets low, **D**

Then just get up really slow and pick sweet peas & lettuce **D - A**

For supper, **E7**

Until tomorrow, **E7**

When you're back in your garden. **E7 - A**

Such As It Is, I'm Yours

© 2010, Cynthia R. Crossen, Oct. 30, 2010

I don't hear so well, but I'll never tell, **Cm - G7**
I don't catch half of what you say, **Ab - G - Ab - G**
I make up the rest and I hope it's OK, **Ab - G - Ab - G**
I don't hear so well, **Cm - G7 - Cm - G7**
I don't see so fine, I might be half-blind, **Cm - G7**
I look at you, I squint, I blink, **Ab - G - Ab - G**
But I know you ain't the person I think, **Ab - G - Ab - G**
I don't see so fine. **Cm - G7 - Cm - G7**

But there's one thing I'm absolutely sure of, **Ab - Bb - Eb**
I'm truly, deeply, madly, hopelessly in love, **G7 - Ab**
It's impossible to miss who you are, **Fm - Cm**
And such as it is, I'm yours, With all of my heart. **G - Cm**

I don't talk so good, how I wish I could, **Cm - G7**
I don't say half the things I should, **Ab - G - Ab - G**
I when I try, it don't come out so good, **Ab - G - Ab - G**
I don't talk so good, **Cm - G7 - Cm - G7**

I don't think so straight, it might be too late, **Cm - G7**
I figure it out, I hope it's done, **Ab - G - Ab - G**
I forget it all, and it's --- square one, **Ab - G - Ab - G**
I don't think so straight, **Cm - G7 - Cm - G7**

But there's one thing I'm absolutely sure of, **Ab - Bb - Eb**
I'm truly, deeply, madly, hopelessly in love, **G7 - Ab**
It's impossible to miss who you are, **Fm - Cm**
And such as it is, I'm yours, With all of my heart. **G - Cm**

I'm a space cadet, scares me half to death, **Cm - G7**
I'm in a fog, I get confused, **Ab - G - Ab - G**
I never know what I might do, **Ab - G - Ab - G**
I'm a space cadet, **Cm - G7 - Cm - G7**

I'm a total mess, if I must confess, **Cm - G7**
I can't meditate, I can't clear my slate, **Ab - G - Ab - G**
I can't keep my house in an orderly state, **Ab - G - Ab - G**
I'm a total mess, **Cm - G7 - Cm - G7**

But there's one thing I'm absolutely sure of, **Ab - Bb - Eb**
I'm truly, deeply, madly, hopelessly in love, **G7 - Ab**
It's impossible to miss who you are, **Fm - Cm**
And such as it is, I'm yours, With all of my heart. **G - Cm**

Testimonial © 2009, Cynthia R. Crossen, October 30, 2009 (my 60th birthday)

There is something I have found that I believe is true, **C (walkdown)**

It's made me so happy I'm sharing it with you, **Fmaj7 - C - Dm7 - G**

You don't have to believe in Jesus, in a guru or in God, **C (walkdown)**

The only thing you need to believe **Fmaj7 - C -**

Is that you are beloved. **Dm7 - G - C**

You have a true companion closer than your name **C (walkdown)**

Who knows how to see without **Fmaj7 - C**

Your judgment or your blame, **Dm7 - G**

Who knows, no matter what the hurt you feel

or the pain you cause, **C (walkdown)**

You're only crying out for love, crying out...**Dm7 - G**

And love is what is offered, abundant endless love, **C (walkdown)**

You can feel the joy of it, the Love you are made of, **Fmaj7 - C-Dm7-G**

Innocent in those eyes, Beloved in that Heart, **C (walkdown)**

I believe this is so, Someone closer than your soul **F - C - F - C**

Loves you always, Loves you whole, is always here **F - C - F - G**

Within your very own heart. **C (walkdown) - F - Fm - C**

All This I Love

© 2010, Cynthia R. Crossen, Oct. 30, 2010 (my 61st birthday)

NOTE: Chords below are written for capo on the 3th fret. (Actual key on recording is Bb)

Is it sad, is it wrong, **G - D - Em**
The way I've lived my whole life long? **C - G**
Is it sad? I fear it's so, **G - D**
But that's not the question to know. **Em - C - G**
Is it rich, is it full? **D - C**
Have you gathered from all your time? **G - D**
Is it deep? Is it true? **D - C**
Yes, it's a basket I wove of grapevines, **G - D**
Full, overflowing with dark muscadines, **Em - C**
I suck out that sweetness, that sweetness is mine, **G - D - Em - C**
And this is my life, and all this I love. **G - D - Em - C - G**

Now all I want is to rest and be, **G - D - Em**
Rest and be, listen and see **C - G**
Just who I am in the golden green **G - D**
Falling as I sit and dream. **Em - C - G**

Is it rich? Is it full? **D - C**
Have you heard crickets, coyotes and owls? **G - D**
Is it deep? Is it true? **D - C**
Yes, the rains fall into deep woodland pools, **G - D**
To mist and green mosses and ferns on the hill, **Em - C**
The creek's full of sweetness and I drink my fill, **G - D - Em - C**
And this is my life, and all this I love. **G - D - Em - C - G**

When I go back, what will I become? **G - D - Em**
The same old driven, busy and numb? **C - G**
How can I bring this peace home? **G - D**

It's so rich, it's so full, **D - C**
How can I ever hold it all? **G - D**
It's so deep, it's so true, **G - D**
It's wine red apples, a basket of jewels, **G - D**
Tangy completeness, so fresh and so new, **Em - C**
I crunch on this sweetness, this sweetness is you, **G - D - Em - C**
And this is my life, and all this I love, all this I love. **G - D - Em - C - G**

All this, You, Love, **G - D - Em - Bm**
All this, You, Love.... **C - G - C - D**

The Big Sledgehammer of Life © 2012, Cynthia R. Crossen

When the big sledgehammer of life comes down on you, **A - D - A**

You might be seeing stars, you might well feel bruised, **A - B - E**

'Cause the big sledgehammer of life makes **A - A7**

A lotta little cracks in you, **D - B**

And that's where the light comes through. **E - A - D - A**

Oh, that's where the light comes through and shines all over you, **D - A**

You might as well get used to it, there's nothing else to do, **A - F#m - B - E**

When the big sledgehammer of life makes **A - A7**

A lotta little cracks in you, **D - B**

Well, that's where the light comes through. **E - A - D - A**

Discovered © 2011, Cynthia R. Crossen

I just want to be discovered, **A - E - F#m - (walkdown)**
Oh sail across my wide sea, **D - A**
Follow these stars into the heart **D - A - (walkdown)**
Of this new country, **F#m - (walkdown)**
I just want to be discovered. **D - E - F#m**

Who the daring brave explorer, **A - E - F#m - (walkdown)**
Will set out across this sea, **D - A**
Where dragons sleep atop the keep **D - A - (walkdown)**
Of buried treasure, **F#m - (walkdown)**
Who the daring brave explorer? **D - E - F#m**

Oh, set out for me, For the home you seek, **D - A - D - A**
Sail across this vast and radiant sea, **F#m - E - D**

I just want to be discovered. **A - E - F#m**
I just want to be uncovered, **A - E - F#m - (walkdown)**
I just want to be recovered **A - E - F#m - (walkdown)**
From the deep, who will seek **D**
Who will seek this country? **E - F#m - (walkdown)**
From the deep, who will seek, **D**
Who will seek this country? **E - F#m**

I just want to be discovered. **A - E - F#m**

Holding On and Letting Go © 2011, Cynthia R. Crossen

In the last days of November, **A - Em**

In the forest of burnt umber, **A - Em**

It is soulful to watch the leaves fall, **F#m - D**

Come down slowly, make way for winter. **D - A**

It is the season of pine and holly, **Em - G**

Of crystal stars and icy midnights, **D - Am**

It is the season of ghosts and shadows, **G - Am**

Of loss and longing, of hope and promise, **Em - C**

It is the season of holding on, and letting go. **G - D - Am**

Hear the old song, let the tears fall, **A - Em**

For these moments lost forever, **A - Em**

All their sweetness you remember, **F#m - D**

How you loved them, and they are gone now. **D - A**

At the crossroads where this moment **Em - G**

Holds all that's come before, and is yet coming. **D - Am**

It is soulful to catch a dancing leaf, **G - Am**

You can't catch all of them, they keep on falling, **Em - C**

It is the season of holding on, and letting go. **G - D - Am**

Say goodbye, it has gone, Like a leaf, it has flown, **D - Am - D - Am**

Say hello to the baby's first breath, her very first song, **C - Em - D - C**

It is the season of letting go, and holding on.... **G - D - Am**

Take Me in My Brokenness © 1992, 2012, Cynthia R. Crossen

Take me in my brokenness, **A - F#m - D**

And the ones I love, feeling broken, **F#m - D**

Take us up on burning bright wings **A - (walkdown) - F#m**

Into your Vast Heart, **E**

And help us rise into your skies **E - (D base)**

And live inside your open wide heart. **C#m - D**

Take me in my suffering, **A - F#m - D**

And the ones I love who are suffering, **F#m - D**

Take us up into your loving arms and hold us, **A - (walkdown) - F#m - E**

And whisper in our tender hearts **E - (D base)**

How you love us just as we are, **C#m - D**

And help us see that we are free **E - (D base)**

Even with these broken hearts...**C#m - D**

We Come & We Go © 2011. Cynthia R. Crossen

NOTE: Chords below are written for capo on the 3th fret. (Actual key on recording is Bb)

CHORUS:

We come and we go and we love more and more, **G - D**
We come and we go and we love more and more, **D7 - G**
And that's how we grow, until time is no more, **C - G**
We come and we go and we love more and more. **D7 - G**

My soul is a seeker who enters this door **G - D**
To learn and to know and to love more and more, **D7 - G**
And that's how I grow until time is no more, **C - G**
We come and we go and we love more and more. **D7 - G**

CHORUS

I tell you my story, and you tell me yours, **G - D**
We're comic, we're tragic, we're brilliant auteurs, **D7 - G**
We all take our bows as we exit the floor, **C - G**
We come and we go and we love more and more. **D7 - G**

CHORUS

We leave one by one when the party is o'er, **G - D**
We sigh in a lingering embrace by the door, **D7 - G**
"I'll see you next time, until time is no more," **C - G**
We come and we go and we love more and more. **D7 - G**

CHORUS

Mars & the Moonflower © 2010, Cynthia R. Crossen

Mars is in Pisces & it's glowing like a dying fire out there, **G - Bm - C**

As close as it'll come for another 5,000 years, **G - Bm - C**

Orange & bright, its embers alight inside me, **F - C - F - C - G**

This late summer night, it shines right **F - C - F - C**

Here, where barefoot in cool dewy garden grass I stand, **G - Bm - C**

The moonflower's spiraling petals shine like fire in my hand, **G - Bm - C**

Luminous white, it blooms tonight, once only, **F - C - F - C - G**

Beauty is mine, fragile in time to hold, **F - C - F - C - Em - G**

We're turning, we're turning, **C - Am**

In the shadow of Mars on the **Dm - F**

Far side of midnight, we're burning, **Dm - G - C - Am**

In this spiraling, changing fire, **Dm - F - Am**

So far away, so close at hand, **Dm7 - Em7 - Fmaj7 - Dm7 - Em7 - Fmaj7**

Still right here, this fragrant unfolding heart, **Dm7 - Em7 - Fmaj7 - G - F**

We worship the war god, **G**

And we are the conquerors losing our way, **Bm - C**

In a thicket of lies where the greed is inside, hiding away, **G - Bm - C**

Misery cries on this far side of midnight, **F - C - F - C - G**

And tenderness rides on a fragrant tide right **F - C - F - C**

Here, where opening deep in the dark this moonflower glows, **G - Bm - C**

I bury my nose in its petals, so breathtakingly close, **G - Bm - C**

Tender or blind, fierce or kind, we can be, **F - C - F - C - G**

Unfurling a world that's never been seen before, **F - C - F - C - Em-G**

We're turning, we're turning, **C - Am**

In the shadow of Mars on the **Dm - F**

Far side of midnight, we're burning, **Dm - G - C - Am**

In this spiraling, changing fire, **Dm - F - Am**

So far away, so close at hand, **Dm7 - Em7 - Fmaj7 - Dm7 - Em7 - Fmaj7**

Still right here, still right here, **Dm7 - Em7 - Fmaj7 - Dm7 - Em7 - Fmaj7**

Still right here, this fragrant unfolding heart, **Dm7 - Em7 - Fmaj7 - G - F**

Open Hands © 2011, Cynthia R. Crossen, October 30, 2011 (my 62nd birthday)

Open your hands **C - G - F**

Like a baby reaching for the sky, **C - G - F**

And open your heart **C - G - F**

Like a mother singing to her child, **C - G - F**

And open you eyes like you did for the very first time **F - C - Am - F - G**

You flew through the clouds of your open mind. **C - G - F - C - G**

Open your hands **C - G - F**

Like the petals that the flower unfolds, **C - G - F**

And open your heart **C - G - F**

Like the fragrance floating from the rose, **C - G - F**

And open your eyes like you did for the very first time **F - C - Am - F - G**

You danced in the meadow of your open mind. **C - G - F - C - G**

Open hands can hold all the love this moment offers **F - G - C - Am - G - F**

When you open your heart, **G - C**

Open eyes can see all the love that there can be **Em - F - G**

When you open your mind. **C - G - F - C - G - F**

Open your hands **C - G - F**

Like young girl for the butterfly, **C - G - F**

And open your heart **C - G - F**

Like a father sings a lullaby, **C - G - F**

And open you eyes like you did for the very first time **F - C - Am - F - G**

You saw your beloved with an open mind. **C - G - F - C - G**

Open your hands **C - G - F**

Like the branches when the leaf lets go, **C - G - F**

And open your heart **C - G - F**

like the full moon shining on the snow, **C - G - F**

And open your eyes like you did for the very first time **F - C - Am - F - G**

You lay down to rest in your open mind. **C - G - F - C - G**

Open hands can hold all the love this moment offers **F - G - C - Am - G - F**

When you open your heart, **G - C**

Open eyes can see all the love that there can be **Em - F - G**

When you open your mind. **C - G - F - C - G - F**

NOTE: Key is correct as written. (To play this as I do on the recording, capo on the 5th fret and transpose chords to G form.)