



## Brave New Love

Music: Terry Sampson Lyrics: Lorraine Feather

There's not much left of this night  
 We cried till we were cried out  
 But in the shadows we smile  
 And whisper softly about  
 The way to survive together In a world  
 that can be cruel  
 If you and I are kind  
 I promise we will find happiness

Remember how, remember when  
 We had a brave new love  
 I need you now like I did then  
 To make a brave new love  
 So strong and bright in spite of  
 everything  
 Holding you I realize  
 The spirit of our brave new love never  
 dies

The hardest truth can be heard  
 The greatest hurt can be healed  
 If at the heart of it all  
 One fragile hope is revealed  
 A hope we first knew when you and I  
 were starting to be close  
 That we would always be  
 Hang onto it with me, don't let go

Remember how, remember when  
 We had a brave new love  
 I need you now like I did then  
 To make a brave new love  
 Say that you do, believe as I believe  
 Each time I look into your eyes  
 The spirit of our brave new love never  
 dies

Deep in our souls  
 We feel it's power  
 Changing the shape of our lives  
 With every day  
 With every hour  
 We'll be more sure of  
 A truer braver love

©1990 Day Was Done Music (ASCAP) Plume Tunes  
 (ASCAP)

Background Vocals: Lorraine Feather

## Love Will Hold My Baby Tonight

Terry Sampson

In a little while  
 You know I will be there  
 All for you  
 Believe it  
 I just can't wait  
 Hour by hour  
 I can almost see you  
 Dressed all blue  
 I miss you

But I know that  
 Love  
 Will hold my baby tonight  
 Will hold the two of us tight  
 While I'm away, so far away  
 What can I do, I miss you

Show a little faith  
 I know you can feel it  
 Holding true  
 Let love  
 Find it's way  
 I'll take the time  
 All it takes to tell you  
 Every way  
 I miss you  
 If you fly  
 If you fall  
 I'm suppose to be there  
 Be the answer  
 To your call

I trust the stars above  
 So I'm asking  
 Love  
 Please hold my baby tonight  
 Please hold the two of us tight  
 While I'm away, so far away  
 What can I do, I miss you

©1994 Day Was Done Music (ASCAP)

Background Vocals: Madeline Sampson

## (Let's Make) A Million Dollars

Terry Sampson

I've got a friend who  
 Quit his job to  
 Play all night  
 On a blues guitar  
 He's got a friend who's  
 Got a friend who  
 Did the same  
 Now he's a star

Let's make a million dollars  
 Penny by penny  
 Nickel by nickel  
 Dime by dime  
 Let's make a million dollars  
 Go to Rio  
 Take a lifetime  
 To let time slip away

Rockefeller  
 Did I tell ya'  
 Has advice he gives for free  
 Put some muscle to the hustle  
 Learn to shake the money tree

Since I'm switching  
 My ambition  
 I'm looking out for some shoes to fill

## Watching Where We Fall

Terry Sampson

Could you be mistaken  
 I know only fools are taken in  
 It's hard to realize  
 I'm that kind  
 I swear it was magic  
 But flashing the sparkle in your eyes  
 Was just sleight of hand  
 Tricked again

And the hard part, when the blues start  
 Is to let the phone ring when you call  
 What moves me, completely  
 Is the way we made this love so small  
 If love comes again  
 We'll be watching where we fall

You watched it unravel  
 There's no one to give the pieces to  
 Who deserves the rage  
 Who must pay  
 You read me so badly  
 And wagered a love that wouldn't win  
 You don't have what it takes  
 To lose again

And the hard part, when the blues start  
 Is to let the phone ring when I call  
 What moves you, what hurts too  
 Is the way we made this love so small  
 If love comes again  
 We'll be watching where we fall

A certain fear of height  
 A fear of lonely nights  
 Keeping our regrets  
 'Til we lose our step

©1996 Day Was Done Music (ASCAP)

Background Vocals: Carol Eckstein, Megan Russo  
 Saxes: Gary Meek, Lincoln Adler



Since I'm thinking  
Just like Lincoln  
Picture me on a five-dollar-bill

Looking inside  
From the outside  
I can see there's a price to pay  
My mind's made up  
My dues are paid up  
All the beautiful people had to start this  
way

©1989 Day Was Done Music ASCAP

Harmonica: Tollak Ollestad  
Saxes: Gary Meek, Sam Morgan  
Background Vocals: Madeline Sampson

### Mr. Wrong Is Gone

Terry Sampson

I lied in Sunday School  
I broke the Golden Rule  
I smoked and I cut class  
I drove my car too fast

But baby, this time I swear  
Mr. Wrong is gone, I swear

I flunked the polygraph  
I made the experts laugh  
I stammered and I denied  
Made you my alibi

You know  
I lost my luck  
Bad news struck  
But baby, Mr. Wrong is gone  
I swear

Fingered for this and that  
Mostly they take it back  
Thin case for perjury  
But that's ancient history

©1996 Day Was Done Music ASCAP

Guitar: Michael Cuneo



### I Could Never Lose You

Terry Sampson

I'd look out on the heavens  
Sky by sky  
I'd follow the shoreline  
Endlessly wide  
This picture of you  
Left on my heart  
Would surely lead me  
Near or far  
Because my love is where you are

Oh baby  
I pay the price  
For love that is true  
I may lose my way  
I may lose my touch  
But I could never lose you  
Oh Baby  
I sacrifice  
My needs are few  
I might misplace myself  
But I could never lose you

The love around us  
Is all we have  
Clutch it like a diamond  
In your hand  
Cause if this world  
Moves us apart  
I would still find you  
Near or far  
Because my love is where you are

And on the day  
When I need  
A little good luck charm  
Let me hold tight onto you baby

©1996 Day Was Done Music ASCAP

Background Vocals: Madeline Sampson  
Finger snaps: Sharon Sampson

### See Me Through

Terry Sampson

Take my hand  
Pull me up  
Find my own way soon enough  
You'll see me through  
You'll see me through  
What you give  
Will see me through

When my mind  
Cannot reach  
You can show me harmony  
That sees me through

You told me  
You showed me  
And when your working day was done  
I watched you go  
And should have known  
That even when I feel alone  
You'll see me through  
See me through  
When I need you  
You see me through

©1987 The Joe Brothers Music/WB Music Corp. ASCAP

### God's Gift To The World

Music: Terry Sampson Lyric: Mike Himelstein

This one  
That one  
Each one  
Is God's gift to the world  
We are  
They are  
Each one  
Is God's gift to the world

There are no extra people  
In a mansion or a ghetto  
From where you start your journey  
Anywhere you go  
So look across the ocean  
See those on distant corners  
Or see the one beside you  
Look in their eyes long enough  
and you'll know

And all the lonely people  
The first ones and the last ones  
All the great and small ones  
The ones that win and lose  
All of the remembered  
Even the forgotten  
From every single nation  
I believe it's true  
For me and for you

©1987 The Joe Brother's Music/WB Music Group  
Avodah Music ASCAP

Background Vocals....Madeline Sampson, Kelley Hazen,  
Michael Himelstein, Bruce Carver, Debbie Wilson  
Percussion: Bruce Carver

## Miguel

Terry Sampson

We found an Island in the sea  
A great escape  
We know the passion in ourselves  
Can't wait

It took a secret rendezvous  
For us to know  
That what so easily comes  
Can soon go

Miguel is fading  
It scares me so  
I thought the memory would never go  
Miguel is fading  
Fading fast  
I thought the love we had would never  
pass

We laid in San Miguel sand  
Under a tree  
We talked about how good it is  
To feel free

And when the daylight fell away  
To the moonlight rise  
Much easier to see the doubt  
In our eyes

It's hard to break  
The love from which your dreams are  
made  
You nor I  
Could find the will to hold on tight

©1985 The Joe Brothers Music/WB Music Corp. (ASCAP)

Percussion: Bruce Carver  
Background vocals: Madeline Sampson

## Love'll Come Back

Terry Sampson

Where is love, when love is lost  
Fell between all the spaces in our hearts  
Hard to figure how long it's gone  
Hard to fill all those places  
If you feel tears  
Cry for this  
You could own the world

If you let love come back,  
love'll come back  
Hold out your hand  
If you want love to come back,  
love'll come back  
Hold out your hand

You can lose if you hesitate  
Just let go of those old flames,  
that never were  
Don't you count when mistakes  
were made  
Love will always take chances  
If you feel tears  
Cry for this  
You could own the world

While you're wondering  
Think of love again  
Trust your heart and then

©1987 The Joe Brothers Music/ WB Music Corp. ASCAP

## Moonbeams

Terry Sampson

Your grandpa had my favorite smile  
It shows up on your face  
Your grandma's laugh comes out of you  
And brightens up this place  
I've stared at you, a day or two  
Top down to your feet  
I fear there's nothing left to give  
To one that's so complete

So I'll give moonbeams to Maddie  
A little light for night or day  
A remedy for your darkness  
If you should lose your way  
There will be moonbeams for Maddie  
One for every need  
Moonbeams for Maddie  
Love for you from me

I know your lovely spirit  
Is from your momma's soul  
She holds you with a tenderness  
I could never know  
I try to count the joys of you  
Two million down to one  
What's left for me to give  
Before the job is done

Let me give moonbeams to Maddie  
A little light for night or day  
A remedy for your darkness  
If you should lose your way  
There will be moonbeams for Maddie  
One for every need  
Moonbeams for Maddie  
Love for you from me

©1993 Day Was Done Music ASCAP

E, Just E is dedicated to  
Darwin E Sampson.

