

# Mp3 Je Renee Band - Mosaic



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Jazzy, bluesy, soulful... a vivid jumble of Bonnie Raitt, Norah Jones, and Joni Mitchell 13 MP3 Songs  
JAZZ: Jazz Vocals, FOLK: Folk Pop Details: See also johnwilson.faithweb.com calliopetalent(Calliope Talent Agency) GingerLeighBand.com waiora.com Nikken.com Warning: Wellness junkie says check out the web sites above and ease your pain. And now, back to your regularly scheduled artist info... -----How to Say "Je Rene" Je Rene is short for Joley Rene (my first and middle names), and it is pronounced like J. Rene, the fine women's footwear company. But pucker up and French-ify it, utter it like Ppe Le Pew.  
-----Je Rene's Goal After writing, arranging, and performing two memorable CDs of "happy tunes," ... (1) I want to move people spiritually, socially, and physically - like the incredible Stevie Wonder - and also academically, like Rockapella, Dave Yazbek, Joe Raposo, etc. (2) I want to create a unique style like my bluesy soul-mama heroines Bonnie Raitt and Ashley Cleveland. -----Je Rene Music/Voice Sounds Like (the fans say)... \* Norah Jones \* Carly Simon \* Joni Mitchell \* Anita Baker \* Annie Lennox \* Basia  
-----Mosaic Info Genre: jazz/pop (lots of soul and gospel) Influences: Stevie Wonder, Al Green, Bonnie Raitt Scott Marchington's art spawned the title. Each stained-glass piece represents a part of your life, jumbled together to make the one-of-a-kind masterpiece of YOU: hopes inspirations, family upbringing, spiritual faith, friends, career moves, fears regrets, stranger-than-fiction stories. Bob Bretz wove the pieces of the mosaic art into the parts of my face in the photo on the front cover. Jim Lacy blended other Marchington pieces behind the lyrics. A visual feast! -----Mosaic Songs Friendly (blues rock) The Story (jazzy gospel) Open My Eyes (soul/pop gospel) Oh It's You (lounge jazz) Sunny Somewhere (funky pop) Dark Tornado (alternative pop?) Nice Night (folk) Hardened Heart (doo-wop soul) Rescuer (progressive rock) He Is My Mountain (pop) To O. (Latin jazz) No Lights On (jazzy funk) Your Beauty (folk/pop ballad)  
-----Je Rene's Secret Exposed! I admit it. I love Weird Al Yankovic. Warning II: Former Algebra teacher

writes her own loony songs parodies: "Sum As You Are" (Come As You Are-Nirvana), "Rise Over Run" (Already Gone-Eagles), "Mr. Polynomial" (Sister Golden Hair-America), "Multi-pli-ca-tion of Fractions" (Barber of Seville-Rossini), "Domain" (Cocaine-Eric Clapton), "Pi" (Stand-REM). And my original "Same Signs, Add" could be a Schoolhouse-Rock number - sung by a muppet. Sick, isn't it? -----Je Rene Band

Resum I believe my purpose on this planet is to create, to perform, and to encourage/drive/stretch people. Here are the ensembles that have shaped the inspirational me. \* UT Austin Longhorn Jazz, Symphonic, Marching Bands \* Austin Symphonic Band \* Bakin' Brownies: Widespread Panic meets Van Morrison \* Bag of Stephens: soul originals, Ian Moore, Doyle Bramhall II \* Jack Rowe Jones: 80s Elvis/Petty/Orbison classic rock \* Pop: 80's covers, Peter Gabriel to Duran Duran to John Cougar \* Heyday (now LipService): Eagles/ Beatles to Journey, harmony rock \* Ginger Leigh: torchy Bette Midler, dancey Kirsty MacColl, funky Phoebe Snow, catchy originals \* duet w/John Wilson: elegant guitar-flute duet-weddings, events, anything! \* duet w/Tonico Vellani: English, Spanish, and Portuguese pop/jazz vocals with Brazilian guitar-flute-percussion -----Fave Je Rene venues to play in Austin \* Steamboat (6th) \* Cedar Street \* Saxon Pub \* Love \* Tuscany \* Vivo \* Freda's \* Jovita's \* Bahama Breeze \* Bistro 88 \* Mozart's \* Johnny Fin's \* Erwin Center \* Bass Concert Hall \* Momo's -----Influences in the Je Rene CD collection Lennon/McCartney, Stevie Wonder, Billy Joel, Basia, Chicago, Annie Lennox, Charlie Peacock, Harry Connick Jr., Steely Dan, PFR, Fiona Apple, Joe Raposo, Fred Rogers, Rich Mullins, Sting, Linda Ronstadt, Journey, David Gates, Jennifer Knapp, Cleo Laine, Ashley Cleveland, Susan Tedeschi, Carole King, George Benson, Beethoven, Andrew Lloyd Weber, Quincy Jones, the Gershwins, Irving Berlin, Rodgers Hammerstein, Antonio Carlos Jobim -----Mosaic song inspirations lyrics 1.) Friendly (3:10)

when the code of conduct gets tired of fleeing temptation sound: Bonnie Raitt Things are gettin' friendly  
You're here in my face takin' me back to your place Feel a little lonely - okay, really lonely Invitin' me in,  
Lord don't let me sin You're way too tempting to me You make it easy to be friendly Well, I wouldn't go  
jumpin' on just anyone But you're fun, you're a fixture, you're the friend who got friendly We are gettin'  
friendly A shirt on the floor, a lock on the door Can you rub my feet now, feed me something sweet now  
Cross-eyed breathy, O Lord protect me You're way too tempting too me You break down my propriety It's  
a flimsy little boundary of a spoken word Haven't you heard, it all blurred when you got friendly I can't stay  
away from your sweet mouth smiling at me And your 2000 other parts, O Lord help me! You're way too  
tempting to me I can't wait to know your other "qualities" Please forgive me forgetting my manners, dude

But you're cute, you're a keeper, you're the character who got friendly 2.) The Story (2:26) Church hymn. Take out the organ and put in some trashy New Orleans drums, tuba, piano . . . so now it's a parade. Time to dance in church, or wherever. I love to tell the story of unseen things above A story of glory, of the greatest greatest love I wanna tell it to ya 'cos my heart knows it's true It satisfies my soul's longing like nothing else can do I love to tell the story, it'll be my theme in glory Gotta tell the old, old story of Jesus and his love I love to tell the story, it's pleasant to repeat 'Cos every time I do, it gets more wonderfully sweet Not from exaggeration, but hunger for the Word Of hope and salvation - that some have never heard Can you believe some still have never heard I love to tell the story 'cos you can know it through and through But be thirsty for it one more time like it was brand new When I get to glory and sing God a new song It'll be that miracle of love I had known so long Tell the amazing story of Jesus and his love 3.) Open My Eyes (4:27) It's Anita Castro's fault! She sang this for an offertory, and I updated the square arrangement into some resemblance of Al Green. Taste the author's passion and freedom - let it move you. Open my eyes, then I will see Glimpses of truth you have for me Place in my hand the wonderful key That will unlock and set me free Silently now, I wait for thee Ready, my love, ready to see Open my eyes, illumine me, Spirit Divine Open my ears, then I will hear Voices of truth you send so clear When every wave of a note fills my ear Everything false will disappear Silently now, I wait for thee Ready, my love, to hear and see Open my ears, enlighten me, Spirit Divine Open my mouth, let it bear Warm truth in love everywhere Open my heart and prepare Gladness and joy with all to share Open my mouth, heart, ears, eyes, Spirit Divine Illumine me 4.) Oh, It's You (3:58) Two dear friends I used to work with on musical projects, play cards with, laugh with... it blossomed into romance. As sweet (and rare) a soul mate story as Sheldon Van Aucken's "A Severe Mercy." sound: Stevie Wonder? Anita Baker? Only God knows how many nights I prayed Scared and unbelieving He is my witness, lover, every day That you're the one I'm seeing In my dreams of how a love could be How I want my other half to be Now God has answered yes to me and made me whole Oh, it's you I'm so glad it's you Only God knows how He will use us both One instrument together Counterpoint melody and harmony Let's drown in it together In our song, I give you all of me In our dance, you belong to me And there's no greater gift than being yours Oh, it's you, I'm so glad it's you You have been my friend so many years Now we're hand in hand in joyful tears Lover, I don't want another standing here Oh, it's you, I'm so glad it's you 5.) Sunny Somewhere (3:20) Straight out of a dream, the band Caedmon's Call was singing it onstage. Wonder what dream Paul

McCartney woke from when he wrote "scrambled eggs"... which became "Yesterday." Only a little rain must fall And the living know that they will grow They know it's sunny somewhere All glad to know, to know it's sunny somewhere I am a budding tree so tall I am blossoming and fostering a growing thing somewhere Yes, I'd be glad to know To know it's sunny somewhere You can read it and believe it's true You can see it, and it's real to you You can touch it, and that's enough proof But that's enough of only glimpses I wanna live it through and through Every day I am a bud on a treetop tall Only a little rain must fall And all the living know that we will grow We know it's sunny somewhere We need each other, teach each other To know it's sunny somewhere We need one another, feed one another To know it's sunny somewhere 6.) Dark Tornado (5:55) I don't care what Renee Zellweger says about Sugar's. He was swept up by a dark tornado Lifted right out of his skin Dark tornado One indulged one ignored Wanting more more She clawed and she tore Nothing left but that dark tornado He was swept up by a dark tornado Mangled in the rushing wind Dark tornado One lover let her in Brain going for a swim Calling out for him Movin' rhythm of the dark tornado Twisted, wandering The dark ribbon never suffering He was swept up by a dark tornado Serve me food and cigarettes Please, for me, pay all my debts Cover me with your weight, your sweat Drive me away to what comes next He was swept away by a dark tornado Never to be seen again 7.) Nice Night (4:31) Some March-April and October-November evenings in Austin, you realize the sticky, heavy air is gone. It's clear and cool and romantic and delicious. I wanted this to sound like Leslie Phillips' "Liberame." It's such a nice night to be saving on my A/C bill Would be a nice night to unroll my sleeping bag I think I will Marvel at the stars Try to count them all I love looking up and there's no wall Oh, what a nice night! I'm taking over the front porch swing And with my friends I will be all quiet Listen to the crickets sing Breathe the honeysuckle air Flutter around the block Like there's no such thing as a clock On this nice night Don't you close your eyes 'Cos it's a sin to sleep inside Open your windows 'cos it's a nice night Another nice night! Water shimmering in the twilight blue Warm sunshine winks a pink goodbye I cuddle close to you Like flowers feel the sun Like mountains drink the sea A private serenade for you me 8.) Hardened Heart (3:53) Chuck Swindoll sermon on Mark chapter 8, specifically verses 17-21, keepin' it sassy Do you have a hardened heart Whose eyes you lookin' through, baby Don't you remember Looks like a hardened heart Got ears but you don't hear Do you not remember, dear Is your mind free, or still thinking like a man Loyal to none, work never done Charming his way to gettin' all he can Ain't no flesh nowhere can fill up your void inside Exalting yourself, your jail, no bail, bet you get

tired Of your hardened heart... Is it all about you Then you do not yet understand Love number one,  
faithful to none Mind set on the things of man Where's that treasure trove you traded for your poor soul  
Get behind the glory, not up front, cryin', vyin' for control Liberation, let that anchor hold you fast Woah,  
hold me fast Need a liberator, free at last Bound in freedom, free at last Melt my hardened heart Soften  
this hardened heart Hold me fast Yes I will 9.) Rescuer (4:09) There is no escaping God's lock on you,  
like a vice grip -- like it or not. Who does this sound like? She should've been dead by now But he keeps  
saving her for something He's keeping her in the dark But she still keeps wondering She should've been  
gone by now But he keeps running after her She should've been gone by now She should've come  
tumbling down But he keeps holding her up there He never lets her out of sight She has no clue he's  
always there She should've been dead by now But he loves protecting her She should've been gone by  
now It's for your own good sometimes (grace) It's for your own good sometimes (Don't make me face it)  
No, no more wasting time standing still She should've been empty now Spent, broken, all used up He  
never lets her out of sight He just keeps on filling her up She should've been dead by now But he wants  
to rescue her She should've been dead by now 10.) He Is My Mountain (4:06) When Ronny first saw  
Karen, he knew. It took Karen 7 years, but then she could cite very convincing proof that they were  
destined to be together. Strong protector and beautiful bride. In front of all of you God and all of you I  
testify my love for him So nervous Public commitments Of what I desire to do for him But I can say with  
confidence He is my mountain You know the desert's so dry But he covers me With springs of loving  
water I cannot deny He is my mountain In front of all of you I don't know how to Make promises I'll have to  
keep I've been waiting For his kind of love That wants to meet my deepest needs Like the breeze  
refreshes me He is my mountain Cool shade keeping me alive Safe from the burning flame He enfolds  
me, covers me into the night He is my mountain How do I count the ways he shows me How softly he  
speaks my name How priceless is his faith in God Who brought us to find our joy and pain together Our  
joy and pain together Together live, together love Like the breeze caressing me He is my mountain 11.)  
To O. (3:33) Original title was "To Frederica"... until he popped out Adam Daniel. Word endings apply to  
either gender, since Rebecca wanted it to be a surprise. You hardly make a curve on her front line You  
hardly put a burden on her spine Or her bladder for that matter It don't matter 'Cos her love'll endure it all  
Gladly all I hear him call you O - for "Offspring" But when he sees you, O, he'll make that phone ring  
Climb the ladder, holler blabber It don't matter that you don't yet have a name He'll love the same Mucho

gusto conocerlo! o Como me gusta conocerla! It'll go by faster than that biker boy named Lance You grow into a diamond, never harvested by chance You were made for something greater Will you wait, or will you run and chase it down Once your feet touch the ground Mucho gusto conocerlo! o Como me gusta conocerla! 12.) No Lights On (5:44) a bunch of different Proverbs, mostly from chapters 3 and 5 in the Bible, keepin' it funky Here comes the storm, why won't you listen Fool that you are, you don't know why Weavin' off the path like you'll get away with it What joker told you such a lie Wise woman wailin' in the street "You'll destroy yourself" So won't you please pick something that will edify Fasten it around your neck, wear it like an ornament 'Cos more precious than silver is it More precious than silver is it I wonder why there ain't no lights on Can't see nothin' but black in this town Cry, baby, cry when pleasure is over Down came the wind and blew it away Here comes her lovely shine, like a jewel Hear her words of life, love what they say You're swingin', she's spyin', she's sighin' "You could be rich with me" Or be poor, naked, destitute, and blind without Other lips drip honey, heavy with delicious things But more bitter than wormwood is it More bitter than wormwood is it I wonder why there ain't no lights on Can't see nothin' but black in this town Wise woman wailin' "Why you destroying yourself?" Por favor, please pick someone who will edify You go pourin' your affection onto someone else, and I can tell ya More bitter than wormwood is it I wonder why there ain't no lights on 13.) Your Beauty (4:14) pricked pride, tongue spewing venom, bruised spirits crushed, black heart exposed, Jesus still opens His arms Did I close your open heart Did it run away like a child, wounded What a tender work of art Finely crafted, lovely delicate Please forgive me for the razor words I use Oh, but you don't love me any less In your beauty and my ugliness Your beauty, my unloveliness How to mend your broken heart Now locked away in the darkness How to frame your work of art Abundant, holy sensitive All that hopeful talk, but still I don't come through But you don't love me any less In your beauty and my ugliness Your beauty, my unloveliness In that awful place of loneliness All I ask is put a good word in for me You meet me in my loneliness When people promised but they forgot me You're with me in my loneliness Mercy bringing sweet relief for my misery Down deep in this dark hole Get me out, it's not my home, I want you Equip, prepare my soul Color it all over with hesed blue All I ask is that you put in a good word for me Show me you did not forget You show me every chance you get In your beauty and my ugliness Your beauty, my unloveliness 14.) Gsus (God's Favorite Chord!) (3:49) This praise-song-a-la-Phish bonus track is only available on custom orders when you email me. No art, just hand-written song titles dedication to you or another name you specify.

-----Mosaic Talent \*Brad Gilley of 54 Seconds, the Recliners drums, percussion \*Wil Landin of Jimmie LaFave, Joe King Carrasco bass, tuba \*Stewart Cochran of 54 Seconds, Ginger Leigh Band piano, organ, clav (tracks 1, 2, 5, 8, 9, 11) \*Kerry Wilkins of Thomas Hughes Band, Blue Mist, Standing Room Only (with Kyle Turner) electric guitar (3, 4, 5, 8, 11) \*Jack Rowe (Jones) electric guitar (1), acoustic guitar (7, 12) \*Mike Nichols of Yard Apes electric guitar (6, 9, 14), acoustic guitar (9), BGVs \*John Wilson of Lust Control acoustic guitar (10, 12, 13, 14) \*Professor David Lee Box - tenor and baritone saxophones \*Russ Haynes - trumpet \*John Pointer of Boom Box - cello \*Brian Sebastian - triangles, cowbell, gongs, exotics \*Dan Poole - congas \*Jill Yates Box - bassoon \*Joley Flowers - music lyrics, arrangements, lead background vocals, piano (6, 7, 9), keyboards (3, 4, 5, 9, 11-14), flute, pennywhistle, percussion Produced by Luis Guerrero and Joley Flowers Recorded and mixed by Luis Guerrero and George Coyne Recorded at Parrot Tracks Studio (tracks 3, 4, 8, 12) and at Lowligh Sound, Austin, Texas, 2004 Engineer: Luis Guerrero Mastered by Luis Guerrero at Lowligh Sound, Austin, Texas Art direction by Joley Flowers Front cover graphics by Bob Bretz/Studio Z Creative Services Liner notes tray card design by Jim Lacy/Photolage Photography by Travis Thrift, Dan Lemon, Sanjay Vrudhula Art by Scott Marchington Duplication by Matt Wiedemann (solo-media.com) -----Thank you to these influences, inspirations, sources of grace in my life: God, Christ, Mom, Dad, GMH, PPJ, Justin, Jordan, Marsha, Nita, Ed, Erik, Anna, Cindy Ellis, John Wilson, Patita J A, Bekah 18 Hales, Sally, Candace, Robb, Horn-No-More, Jonelyn, Kaaren, the Lemons, Cory, Dennis, Mike Deb, Tanisha's clan, Dancing DV Travis Craig AShaw Jester Dallas Dancers, George, Carl "Bangy-Twang" Koonce, Melanie, Tricia, Leece, Rob G Trio, Motsey, Theo, Monica, DingleDwarf, AnnPW, Dammit Janet, Uncle Oatmeal/Kirby/Anthony/Coach Nic/Mozart's groupies, Nathan Walker/MHS '87, Lance, Isaac, BenDK, AMF, Jimmie, FEFC Impact Community Groups/Rio Lado peeps, Ginger Leigh Band, LipService, Bakin' Brownies, Jack Rowe Band, Betty Soo, 54 Seconds, Eliza Wren, Lainie, Production Block, Calliope Talent, Body Business, Harcourt buddies, NCS Pearson, Harrell sermons, Swindoll sermons, Bridget Andromeda German Sulema, Stevie Wonder, the Beatles, and Luis Jim Bob Matt.

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