



Mark Pearson

Soundtrack Of A Journey



*The Songs of a Lifetime*



## Soundtrack Of A Journey

This collection represents the songs of a lifetime. Every song has a story and illuminates a distinct moment in my musical odyssey. Some songs represent my career with The Brothers Four, others the music that Mike McCoy and I have made, while many more give voice to years as a solo artist and a songwriter. Together with a lifetime of stories these songs weave a lasting tapestry around the journey that we share.

Thank you for coming along.

## Let Love Go Forward

Love is a candle that lights up the night  
Love is a star that we follow to daylight  
Love is a lighthouse that leads us safely home  
The surest light we'll ever know

### Chorus

Let love go forward from this time and place  
Shine its healing light in a gentle embrace  
Let love go forward from this place and time  
Let love shine

Love can unite us though we are apart  
Love is the answer we all learn by heart  
Hopeful and faithful whatever we may do  
Love now waits for us to choose

### Chorus

Let love go forward from this time and place  
Shine its healing light in a gentle embrace  
Let love go forward from this place and time  
Let love shine

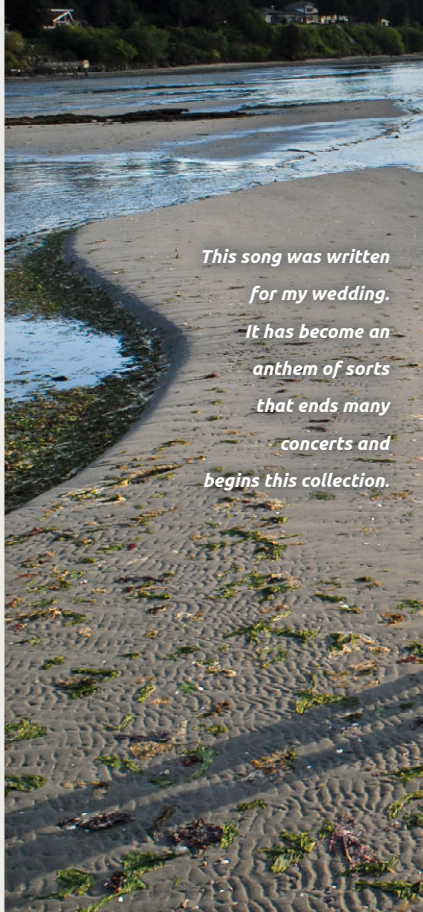
### Bridge

Let the light of love always shine from you  
Illuminating what is fine and true  
May you shine with your own special light  
Together let us light up the night

### Chorus

Let love go forward from this time and place  
Shine its healing light in a gentle embrace  
Let love go forward from this place and time  
Let love shine

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*This song was written  
for my wedding.  
It has become an  
anthem of sorts  
that ends many  
concerts and  
begins this collection.*

## When I Was Young and This Old Guitar Was New

Thought life would come with answers I would find along the way  
Felt I'd surely know the questions at least by a certain age  
Believed maybe by this time I might even know the truth  
When I was young and this old guitar was new

Sure that life would be much simpler than it has turned out to be  
Never dreaming it would be so hard to trust or to believe  
I never thought there'd be so much to learn or to get through  
When I was young and this old guitar was new

### Bridge

This old guitar and I we're both glad to have reached this stage  
We have both been nicked and scratched and surely show our age  
Still somehow inside ourselves we both have found a song  
Discovering in the music how we both belong

I never thought that I could know such joy or such delight  
Or that I could find such depth or passion in my life  
I didn't think that I could love someone like I love you  
When I was young and this old guitar was new

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*Wrote this song a few months  
before my 50th birthday.  
It means more every year.*



## 1968

Watched boys die in Viet Nam in living rooms at night  
We lost the Tet Offensive when we heard it from Cronkite  
McCarthy in New Hampshire led a Children's Peace Crusade  
Believed times were a changin' in back in 1968

We lost another Kennedy and we also lost a King  
May dreams outlive the dreamers was our fervent prayer that spring  
When Humphrey lost to Nixon no one heard of Watergate  
Or knew all we had left to lose in 1968

Dubcek, the Odd Couple, Peggy Fleming, Jean Claude Killy  
Rod McKuen, Tiny Tim, 2001-Space Odyssey  
When Arthur Ashe won Wimbledon there was no fear of AIDS  
We'd beat disease and bigotry in 1968

"Hey Jude," "The Sounds of Silence," Hendrix on the radio  
Bob Beaman's jump, black power salutes were raised in Mexico  
We gave the Heisman Trophy to someone we called OJ  
Saw it all in black and white in 1968

Three astronauts circled the moon and saw the first earth rise  
Frank Borman read from Genesis no one asked if God had died  
The earth looked like a world at peace that Christmas night in space  
Held tight to that illusion the end of 1968

It was a year like other years the worst and best of times  
Twelve months that tried our souls that tried our hearts and minds  
That brought us to the future we are living to this day  
The peril and the promise that is 1968

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***1968 was a life  
changing year in my  
life and the life of  
our country.***

## Green Fields

Once there were green fields kissed by the sun  
Once there were valleys where rivers used to run  
Once there were blue skies with white clouds  
high above  
Once they were part of an everlasting love  
We were the lovers who strove through  
green fields

Green fields are gone now parched by the sun  
Gone from the valleys where rivers used to run  
Gone with the cold wind that swept into my heart  
Gone with the lovers who let their dreams depart  
Where are the green fields that we used to roam?

I'll never know what made you run away  
How can I keep searching when dark clouds hide  
the day  
I only know there's nothing here for me  
Nothing in this wide world left for me to see

But I'll keep on waiting till you return  
I'll keep on waiting until the day you learn  
You can't be happy when your heart's on the roam  
You can't be happy until you bring it home  
Home to the green fields and me once again

© EMI Blackwood Music

## This Land Is Your Land

### Chorus

This land is your land this land is my land  
From California to the New York Island  
From the redwood forest to the Gulf  
Stream water  
This land was made for you and me

As I went walking that ribbon of highway  
I saw above me that endless skyway  
I saw below me that golden valley  
This land is made for you and me

### Chorus

This land is your land this land is my land  
From California to the New York Island  
From the redwood forest to the Gulf  
Stream water  
This land was made for you and me

I've roamed and rambled and I've followed  
my footsteps

To the sparkling sands of her  
diamond deserts

And all around a voice was sounding  
Singing this land was made for you and me

### Chorus

This land is your land this land is my land  
From California to the New York Island  
From the redwood forest to the Gulf  
Stream water  
This land was made for you and me

The sun was shining as I was strolling  
Through the wheat fields and the dust  
clouds rolling  
While all around me a voice was sounding  
Singing this land was made for you and me

### Chorus

This land is your land this land is my land  
From California to the New York Island  
From the redwood forest to the Gulf  
Stream water  
This land was made for you and me

© Ludlow Music



## Green Leaves of Summer

A time to be reapin'  
A time to be sowin'  
The green leaves of summer are callin' me home  
'Twas so good to be young then  
In the seasons of plenty  
When the catfish were jumpin'  
As high as the sky

A time to be plowin'  
A time to be plantin'  
A time to be courtin'  
A girl of your own  
'Twas so good to be young then  
To be close to the earth  
And to stand by your wife  
At the moment of birth

'Twas so good to be young then  
To be close to the earth  
Now the green leaves of summer  
Are callin' me home

© Leo Feist Inc.



## When I Grow Up I'll Be An Old Man

Maybe I'll grow a soft snow beard  
Maybe a 'stash crooked and weird  
Maybe I'll keep myself warm in beer  
Or maybe I'll carry a cane  
Wear an old fashioned pink carnation  
Or dream under sweet scotch intoxication

But I'm gonna be an old man  
That's all I've really got planned  
Back on the top of my list  
Wrote it on the back of my list  
All I really know is when I really grow up  
I'll be an old man

And maybe I'll rock away in some cabin  
Rent a flat and play golf in New Haven  
Maybe I'll get some tools for a garden  
Or collect tin foil and string  
Lose my mind, go blind, or just turn gray  
And like my song kind of fade away

But I'm gonna be an old man  
That's all I've really got planned  
Back on the top of my list  
Wrote it on the back of my list  
All I really know is when I really grow up  
I'll be an old man

© 1973, Love Gives More Music

***This is a song I wrote  
with Gary Drager on  
Vashon Island. It has  
remained a part of  
the active repertoire  
ever since.***

## Winners and Losers

Taking chances making changes another  
small step down the line

Along the road I'm traveling  
not sure of what I'll find

Might hit a streak of losers  
or by some chance just might win

All I know for certain is this time won't come again

Success might turn impostor or failure satisfy

Something that's discovered  
somewhere deep inside

So when it's over may I look back and see  
the ends were justified

And understand the meaning  
of what it was to try

### **Chorus**

There's not too much between  
the winners and the losers

It's a fine line between the beggars  
and the choosers

Not far from being born to dying

It's a long way from anywhere  
once you give up trying

Three thousand nightclub hours  
eight years of words that rhyme

May not have brought me closer  
to a goal I can't define

There's a satisfaction that success may never know  
Staying a part of me no matter how it goes

Lord knows I may not make it or even if I can  
But I'm thankful for the people  
who have helped me understand it's

A long way from knowing yourself  
to someone knowing your name

Success is all around us  
it's called the loving of the game

### **Chorus**

There's not too much between  
the winners and the losers

It's a fine line between the beggars  
and the choosers

Not far from being born to dying

It's a long way from anywhere  
once you give up trying

Sometimes I start to wonder  
what's all the trying for

It seems I'm spending so much of my time  
rising from the floor

And as I look around I see that life isn't fair

So full of frustrations  
sometimes it grows hard to care

But then it dawns upon me  
and I'm thankful for the chance

Of seeing what I can in life  
and joining in the dance

And the dance might form a circle  
to enclose a magic ring

That might give us the answers  
explaining everything

### **Repeat Chorus**

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***This is one of those defining songs.***

## Greyhound

Boarding the bus at midnight  
Tripping down the aisle in the bad light  
One seat left it's near the back  
and to the right  
You moved your coat with a sigh  
When I asked if I could share the ride  
The wheels began their rolling toward  
the moon in the sky  
You were reading the Sunday Times  
In a light that might just leave you blind  
The paper was already two days old  
you didn't seem to mind  
A baby was crying all night long  
A conversation near by about Freud and Jung  
People singing in the back a bunch of  
fifties songs  
Closing my eyes and trying to rest  
It was a fitful night at best  
Half a wake and dreaming I was living  
somewhere out west  
We sat together at the breakfast stop  
Drank our coffee from well stained cups  
Something struck us funny as we were  
getting up

### Chorus

Happens just a few times in a lifetime  
Find yourself outside the hands of time  
Like Alice falling deep into what was to be  
a nursery rhyme  
We lived a day and night that filled a lifetime

We talked about the weather  
in the afternoon  
A stop for dinner than when we resumed  
That conversation was taking on  
a different tune  
The sun finished racing across the sky  
And we were becoming hypnotized  
By the turning of the wheels that erased  
the last trace of life outside  
The darkness closed around like a magic spell  
If we tried to escape the deeper we fell  
We fought it no more and now we knew  
that we were compelled  
To share all of our joys and fears  
Saying things we thought no one  
would ever hear  
Holding hands knowing no one outside  
would interfere  
We lived a lifetime through the night  
Shared it all and never quite  
Believed the world would ever return  
into the light

### Chorus

Happens just a few times in a lifetime  
Find yourself outside the hands of time  
Like Alice falling deep into what was to be  
a nursery rhyme  
We lived a day and night that filled a lifetime  
We lived a day and night that filled a lifetime

When the morning came we were silent for  
The magic spell was ours no more  
We stared at a paper four days old  
and wrinkled on the floor  
We were now like anyone forced to decide  
Between a stranger and the world outside  
Waiting restlessly now for help to arrive  
The bus sighed and stopped we stepped  
to the ground  
We both saw familiar faces  
we had been found  
You smiled grabbed your bag  
and melted down into the crowd  
My friends ran up and said  
we're glad you came  
You look kind of tired you should  
have come by plane  
I wondered if I'd ever understand  
what I couldn't explain

### Chorus

Happens just a few times in a lifetime  
Find yourself outside the hands of time  
Like Alice falling deep into what was to be  
a nursery rhyme  
We lived a day and night that filled a lifetime

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*Life can turn quickly.  
There are moments that  
change our lives forever  
and those moments  
that we look back  
upon and wonder.*



## Dear Partner

Dear Partner and soul mate we've come a long way  
Down fast lanes and dirt roads crossed an ocean or two  
Shared adventure and danger with friends and strangers  
Doing the best that we thought we could do

There more lines on my face than I've left for the ladies  
More no's than ever were yeses or maybes  
More times I wonder where do I belong  
My boots have worn out 'fore I could die with them one

### Chorus

Thought we'd go out in a great ball of fire  
Get shot or arrested fooling with desire  
Thought we'd be gone when the piper came round  
Before life filled us up and started slowing us down

Old soul mate dear partner how'd we get this far  
In old cars and beer bars no one to blame  
The dream was to stay young until we keeled over  
We've been young together we've grown old just the same

It seems to take more work the harder we play  
And tomorrow gets closer than some old yesterday  
For the people we loved and the places we've been  
I wish we'd known better but I'm sure glad we didn't

### Chorus

Thought we'd go out in a great ball of fire  
Get shot or arrested fooling with our desire  
Thought we'd be gone when the piper came round  
Before life filled us up and started slowing us down

© 1983, Love Gives More Music



***This is one of those  
songs that is part of my  
personal "canon." It is  
one that Johnny Cash  
"almost" recorded a  
couple of times.***

## Magic Carpet

Thought I'd swing by in my old Chevrolet  
Just for a minute know I can't stay  
Was a night like this that she got her name  
The magic carpet she could take us away

On a night like this we've got nothing to fear  
A six-pack or two and we put her in gear  
There's nowhere to go but we couldn't  
stay here  
We'd get on the magic carpet and just  
disappear

We're driving through those August nights  
With the windows all rolled down  
And we're all gassed up and ready to go with  
the radio up loud

### Chorus

The magic carpet, oh, how she could fly  
Oh, how she made the times go by  
On a night like this those feelings they  
just comes back alive  
So lets roll the magic carpet out tonight

I still have the maps of the forty-eight  
From trips that we planned but never  
did take  
And wondering now why we decided to wait  
Cause gas we cheap and we could get away

Oh, how that car was our claim to fame  
Settling down was never our game  
But that was before the baby came  
Now the magic carpet's the only thing that  
stays the same

Now we're driving through those  
August nights  
With the windows all rolled down  
We're all gassed up and ready to go with  
the radio up loud

### Chorus

The magic carpet, oh, how she could fly  
Oh, how she made the time roll by  
On a night like this those feelings they just  
come back alive  
So let's roll the magic carpet out tonight

© 1983, Love Gives More Music

***This was a song I wrote  
for my first singing  
partner, Dan Eaton.  
McCoy made it his own.***



## Real Life Field of Dreams

So what if for an hour I had a real life field of dreams  
Go outside with this mitt and ball have my dad appear to me  
Throwing that ball back and forth would I know what it means  
If for an hour I had some kind of real life field of dreams

If I could play one final game of catch now with my dad  
What would I try to tell him what would I want to ask  
What would I do or undo if I had just one more chance  
And I could play one final game of catch now with my dad

Could we both say I love you to each other and out loud  
Would the little disappointments and hurts  
disappear somehow  
Would I realize that I had done enough to make him proud  
After we had said I love you to each other and out loud

When that hour was over and I walked off  
that field of dreams  
Would the world somehow be different  
with some changed reality  
How would that magic hour connect to countless memories  
When that hour was over and I walked off  
that field of dreams

Now I take the ball and throw it up and catch it in my glove  
Wondering what I hold on to what should I let go of  
How do we know we love someone  
how do we know we're loved  
I take the ball and throw it up and catch it in my glove

So what if for an hour I had a real life field of dreams...

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***My dad's been dead  
since 1997. I still miss  
him in ways I have  
trouble explaining  
even to myself. I do  
know writing this song  
brought cleansing tears  
and singing it continues  
to do the same.***

## My Witness

You're my witness to this journey  
To the road that I am on  
All the times when I was up  
All the ways that I've been down  
Yours the voice that I am hearing  
Yours the eyes that I can see  
Where I go when I grow weary  
Faith enough so I believe  
There's the story of the forest  
And the tree I think that fell  
Cause no one was there to hear it  
Can we really tell

### Refrain

We all need a witness  
to the stories of our lives  
Wanted to tell you  
I am grateful you are mine

You're the keeper of my secrets  
You're the guardian of my dreams

Haven for my disappointments  
Safe there in your memories  
Just to know that someone's  
watching  
Just to know that you are there  
Awake and waiting in my garden  
So alert and so aware  
I have heard that songs and stories  
Make it so we never die  
Maybe I could live without you  
With you I am alive

### Refrain

We all need a witness  
to the stories of our lives  
Wanted to tell you  
I am grateful you are mine

### Repeat refrain

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***In 2007 I decided  
I needed to  
change the way  
I wrote songs.  
This is one of  
the first results.***

## Singing Our Way

Sing our way down the road  
Going out coming home  
We have known for so long  
Life is ours for a song

### Chorus

Singing our way through the years  
Through the laughter the tears  
Singing our way singing our way  
Singing our way through those nights  
Till we finally saw the light  
Singing our way singing our way

We've been through ups and downs  
Always found songs somehow  
Whatever life may bring  
We'll be friends and we'll sing

### Chorus

Singing our way through the years  
Through the laughter the tears  
Singing our way singing our way  
Singing our way through those nights  
Till we finally saw the light  
Singing our way singing our way

### (Repeat Chorus)

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*McCoy and I started singing  
together in college. These  
days we travel the world as  
two of The Brothers Four.  
Music has been an  
important part of  
our lives whatever  
stage we have  
been in or on.*

## A Candle's Light

There are many kinds of light  
Help us to embrace the night  
Yet I know there's nothing quite  
Like a candle's glow

Something in a candle's light  
So alluring so alive  
Something all hearts recognize  
Living in a candle's light

There are many kinds of love  
Some we cannot see or touch  
Still my heart believes and trusts  
Our love will abide

Something like a candle's light  
So alluring so alive  
That my heart has recognized  
Something like a candle's light

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*We live more and more  
in a virtual world.*

*There is nothing quite  
like live music or  
live light or  
living love.*



## Following the Light

In the dark light of the winter  
We have come to see the birds  
White tundra swans and snow geese  
My soul both shaken and stirred  
They have flown down from Alaska  
Where they shall return in the spring  
Something calls and they must answer  
In their fateful wandering

### Chorus

There's a light that leads them onward  
There's a light that leads them home  
A dream their hearts' must follow  
Into the dark unknown  
Theirs is an awesome beauty  
White wings against blue sky  
Their journey a sacred duty  
Following the light

As we watch these swans and snow geese  
Feel my heart stop with a start  
There's a journey we all make  
Trying to find out who we are  
Find the light that's shining for us  
And to let it be our guide  
To match the light we follow  
With the light that burns inside

### Chorus

There's a light that leads us onward  
There's a light that leads us home  
A dream each heart must follow  
Into the dark unknown  
There's a wonder and a beauty  
As we struggle and we strive  
Each journey a sacred duty  
Following the light

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## We Simply Must Believe

We look across the water at a ragged range of mountains  
The moment becomes magic as the sun begins to set  
The world alive with color in the mountains, sky, and water  
See miles and miles of yellows, purples, oranges, golds, and reds

While it may be the two of us who watch this magic show  
(While it appears to be just two of us watching this magic show)  
Something is telling each of us we're simply not alone

### Chorus

There are moments when we know that God is watching  
(There are) moments when we're sure it's God we see  
Those few times in a lifetime  
When they're one and the same moment  
Are the moments when we simply must believe

Then as the light is fading and the magic show is ending  
We feel something behind us turn around to our surprise  
The stars begin appearing by another range of mountains  
We hold our breath and watch a golden silver full moon rise

We had stopped to watch a sunset it was more than worth our while  
We somehow saw the face of God and then we saw God smile

### Chorus

There are moments when we know that God is watching  
(There are) moments when we're sure it's God we see  
And those few times in a lifetime  
When they're one and the same moment  
Are those moments when we simply must believe

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## Journey Home

On the banks here of Gold Creek  
Salmon slapping at our feet  
Circle of life now complete  
On their journey home

In the natural scheme of things  
Goodbye to this stream of kings  
Sets my mind to wondering  
On their journey home

Feeling sad and satisfied  
Time to be born time to die  
Both the earthly and divine  
On their journey home

### Bridge

Do they know the end is near?  
Is that why they persevere?  
Is there nothing left to fear?  
On their journey home

Something called them out to sea  
Now returns them to this stream  
Both the memories and dreams  
Of their journey home

Before we have turned to go  
Take a moment hold you close  
Tell you how I love you so  
On our journey home

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## The Thrill of Loving You

Went down the mighty Colorado  
River in a raft  
I've escaped the bonds of earth  
In a glider's warm updraft  
Felt a mountain's natural high  
While taking in the view  
There's nothing in the world to match  
The thrill of loving you

Jumped out of an airplane  
For a moment I fell free  
Swung out from a granite cliff  
With one rope holding me  
Sailed alone across an ocean  
And I swear that it is true  
There's nothing in the world to match  
The thrill of loving you

### Bridge

You're the thrill of a grand adventure  
The thrill of coming home  
The thrill that comes in discovering  
The thrill of the unknown  
So long I've been a seeker  
I have been a searcher, too  
Found all that I was looking for  
The moment I found you

You simply take my breath away  
You make me feel alive  
There's nothing that's as beautiful  
In all God has designed  
You give my life a timelessness  
Make everything brand new  
There's nothing in the world to match  
The thrill of loving you

© 1993, Love Gives More Music

## One Love and Two Lives

On the first page are two pictures  
look at them and you'll see  
One's a young girl, one's a young boy  
waiting there to meet  
Turn the page they're together  
turn again a groom and bride  
The pictures tell the story  
of one love and two lives

Page after page the pictures show  
a growing family

One, two, three the kids arrive  
and make the scenes complete  
Sometimes in living color  
sometimes in black and white  
The pictures tell the story  
of one love and two lives

### Bridge

Through all the change of fashion  
lengths of skirts and lengths of hair  
Through every change of season  
their love is always there  
Through holidays and birthdays  
through vacations through the years  
In portraits and blurred snapshots  
their love is always clear

On the last page is one picture  
of a white haired man and wife  
Who found each other years ago  
and married then for life  
The years have been exposed  
to the unblinking camera's eye  
The pictures tell the story  
of one love and two lives

© 1997, Winners and Losers Music



## You Are the One

I've been asking questions  
and searching for answers  
While looking for reasons  
for all of my life  
While stumbling blindly  
the road's been unwinding  
Not sure what I'm finding  
look in your eyes...I see...

### Chorus

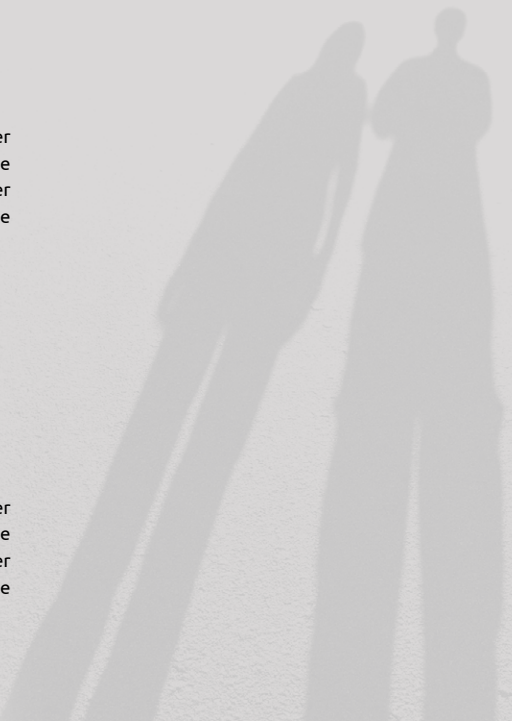
Love is the question love is the answer  
Love is the reason and you are the one  
Love is the question love is the answer  
Love is the reason and you are the one  
You are the one

After all of the testing  
and all of the blessings  
All of the lessons  
untying those knots  
Learned life's about giving  
and truly forgiving  
And loving and living  
with all that we've got...and that...

### Chorus

Love is the question love is the answer  
Love is the reason and you are the one  
Love is the question love is the answer  
Love is the reason and you are the one  
You are the one

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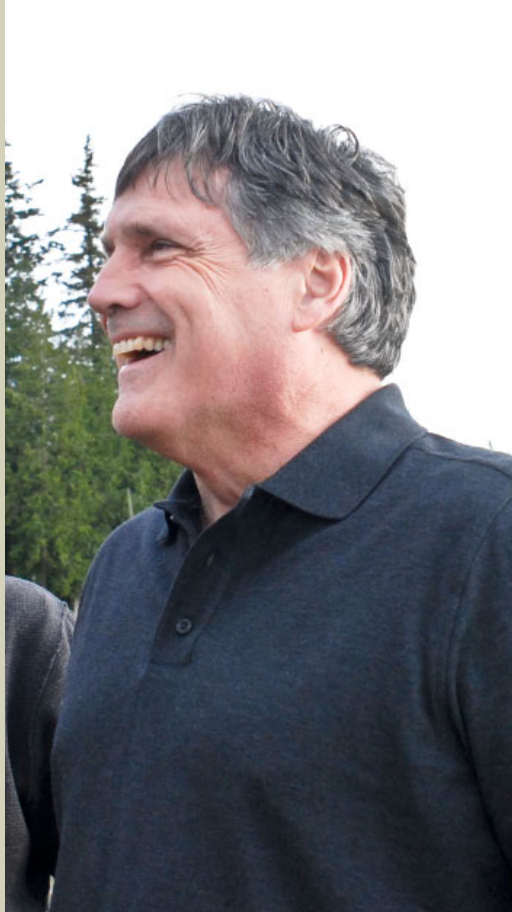


## The Road That Leads Us Home

On this road we travel down  
It isn't wealth or fame somehow  
Or power that we may hold now  
That makes this life worthwhile  
It's not revenge or many loves  
And glory never is enough  
For in the end all turns to dust  
After all of those miles  
Our journey is to find ourselves  
To share and care and love as well  
Be witness for somebody else  
And in the end to know

The depth of our determination  
The extent of our dedication  
The place we seek our inspiration  
Our true and honest goals  
The reason we find to believe  
The way we set our demons free  
That place where we will not retreat  
Though we must stand alone  
What we are counted on to do  
The limits of our courage, too  
What we have found to be the truth  
On the road that leads us home

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## The Missing Peace

May you find someone within you  
who is gentle and is strong  
May you know a somewhere  
where you know that you belong  
May life always fascinate you,  
may wonders never cease  
May you find the missing peace  
May you be one more time courageous  
than the times you are afraid  
And may you be doubtful one less time  
than you have faith  
May you get to know your demons  
and sometime set them free  
May you find the missing peace

### Chorus

May you find the missing peace  
to every puzzle  
Find the missing peace to all your wars  
Share the missing peace that is in others  
And be the missing peace that someone else  
is looking for

May there be someone who knows you  
and know them in return  
May you find new ways of giving always  
something more to learn  
May the world that you have hope for  
in time be yours indeed  
May you find the missing peace  
May you welcome new adventure  
may you know you have a home  
May you share yourself with others  
and share with yourself alone  
May your need for faith diminish  
may your faith itself increase  
May you find the missing peace

### Chorus

May you find the missing peace  
to every puzzle  
Find the missing peace to all your wars  
Share the missing peace that is in others  
And be the missing peace that someone else  
is looking for

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*The Brothers Four*





# Soundtrack Of A Journey

## Recording Credits

LLGF: Let Love Go Forward

GA: Golden Anniversary

BF: Between Friends

BOF: Between Old Friends

TMP: The Missing Peace

FTL: Following the Light

### Credits:

#### Let Love Go Forward 1999

Produced by Bob Flick and Ted Brancato,

Engineer: Reed Ruddy

Mark Pearson: guitar and vocal

Ted Brancato: keyboards

Dan Deardorf: bass

Terry Lauber: guitars

#### Between Friends (1981) and

#### Between Old Friends (2009)

Producer: Bob Flick, Engineer: Reed Ruddy

Mark Pearson: vocal and guitar

Mike McCoy: vocals

Ted Brancato: keyboard

Tom Collier: drums

Dan Dean: bass

John Morton: lead guitar

Karl Olsen: guitar (Between Old Friends)

Bob Haworth: guitar (Between Friends)

#### The Missing Peace 2004

Produced and arranged: Ted Brancato,

Engineer: Reed Ruddy & Sam Hofstedt

Mark Pearson: vocal and guitar

Ted Brancato: keyboards

Chuck Deardorf: bass

Mark Ivester: drums and percussion

Paul Elliot: violin (and fiddle)

John Goforth: flute and saxophone

Kelly Harland and Mike McCoy:

additional vocals

#### Following the Light (2009)

Produced, engineered, and arranged:

Ted Brancato

Mark Pearson: vocals and guitar

Paul Gabrielson: acoustic bass

Paul Prestopino: various guitars, mandolin,

Dobro, mandolo, banjo, and harmonica

Ted Brancato: piano

Gary Oleyar: violin

Lucy Sims, Mike Carr: background vocals

John Ferrari: percussion

#### Golden Anniversary

Producer: Bob Flick Engineer: Reed Ruddy &

Sam Hofstedt

Bob Flick: vocals and bass

Mike McCoy: vocals and guitar

Karl Olsen: vocals and guitar

Mark Pearson: vocals, guitars, and banjos

Complete information available on individual albums

*Selling my recordings is how I make a living. Please  
remember this as you enjoy and share this music.*



- 1. Let Love Go Forward (LLGF)**
- 2. When I Was Young and This Old Guitar Was New (LLGF)**
- 3. 1968 (LLGF)**
- 4. Green Fields (GA)**
- 5. This Land Is Your Land (GA)**
- 6. Green Leaves of Summer (GA)**
- 7. When I Grow Up I'll Be an Old Man (BF)**
- 8. Winners and Losers (BF)**
- 9. Greyhound (BF)**
- 10. Dear Partner (BF)**
- 11. Magic Carpet (BF)**
- 12. Real Life Field of Dreams (BOF)**
- 13. My Witness (BOF)**
- 14. Singing Our Way (BOF)**
- 15. A Candle's Light (FTL)**
- 16. Following the Light (FTL)**
- 17. We Simply Must Believe (FTL)**
- 18. Journey Home (FTL)**
- 19. The Thrill of Loving You (LLGF)**
- 20. One Love and Two Lives (LLGF)**
- 21. You Are the One (TMP)**
- 22. The Road That Leads Us Home (TMP)**
- 23. The Missing Peace (TMP)**

See inside back cover for album credits.



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