

THROUGH THE DOOR
Jeff Johnson & Sandy Simpson

Musicians –

Jeff Johnson: Keys & vocals

Sandy Simpson: Guitars, bass, autoharp & vocals

Voice of the Wizard: Dallas McKennon

Electric violin: David Lawrence Burham

Voice of the Young Traveler: Michelle Mariana

Drums: Brian Willis

Voice of Alexander Graham Bell: Scott Brown

Saxophone: Susie May

Percussion: Roger Hadley

The Martian National Choir led by Jeff Johnson & Sandy Simpson

The First Sleep 2:21

Words by Sandy Simpson

And ye things that there is but an easy answer to you questions, eh? The moon sets and Helios rises, a seed and a womb bring forth life, the ocean roars, the mountains thunder – the wonders of the worlds never cease and ye, lad, ask me to direct ye to the answers of your search?! Even if I knew all the answers of the universe – and I do know a few – I would not tell thee! You're young and youth must travel its own roads and byways and fall off its own horses. . . But seeing that callow starlight look in your eyes, I shall point my finger and in that same direction ye shall find a way. It will be for ye to decide whether it be an entrance or an exit. . . Now, go! Fare thee well. . .

Through The Door 4:14

Lead vocal: Sandy Simpson

*Once upon a time in a land of make-believe,
A long, long time ago in an isle beyond the sea,
There lived someone that you and I have met before,
Through the door in reverie,
We enter lands of fantasy.*

*The King and the Princess and the Pauper in the field,
The Maiden and the Knight in white with signet on his shield.
All upon this journey they go with you,
See you through the night,
They help you see the light. . .*

*And so the kingdom's saved again from evil in the fold,
The Villain's gone, the feast begins and so the story's told,
And everyone lives happily forevermore,
And through the door we go,
Back to our winter snow.*

But now, somehow, the summer breezes blow.

The Golden Key 5:13

-From the story by George MacDonald

Lead vocal: Jeff Johnson

*Find your golden key at the end of the rainbow,
Take your golden key and search for its lock.
Not until you do can you flee from the shadows.
Not until you do can you understand life.*

*Learn to heed the men who have known of the secrets.
Look into their face – know the meaning of youth.
Not until you do can you flee from the shadows.
Not until you do can you understand life,
Can you understand love,
Can you understand anything at all. . .*

*Find your golden key at the end of the rainbow,
Take your golden key and search for its lock.
Not until you do can you flee from the shadows.
Not until you do can you understand Love.*

The Morning Glory 4:04

*The morning glory climbs above my head,
Pale flowers of white and purple, blue and red.
I am disquieted.*

*Down in the withered grasses something stirred;
I thought it was his footfall that I heard.
Then a grasshopper chirred.*

*I climbed the hill just as the new moon showed,
I saw him coming on the southern road.
My heart lays down its load.*

-From the *Shi King (Book of Odes)* compiled by Confucius (circa 500 BC)
Translation by Helen Waddell

Chan Fang-Sheng (Sailing Homeward) 5:09

*Cliffs that rise a thousand feet without a break,
Lake that stretches a hundred miles without a wave,
Sands that are white through all the year without a stain,
Pin-tree woods, winter and summer, ever-green,
Streams that for ever flow and flow without a pause,
Trees that for twenty thousand years your vows have kept,
You have suddenly healed the pain of a traveler's heart,
And moved his brush to write a new song.*

-4th century Chinese poem translated by Arthur Waley

Stuck On Mars 3:21

Lead vocal: Jeff Johnson

*Everyone wants to see you now,
Everyone wants to know,
Just what you believe our chances are landing a man on Mars?*

*Everyone wants to volunteer,
They think it would be fun.
Flying in space is mankind's dream,
Going around the sun.*

*Everyone wants to hear you now,
Everyone wants to know,
Just what you believe our chances are now that we fly in space. . .*

*Everyone wonders where you went,
Everyone wants to know,
Just what you believe your chances are,
Now that you're stuck on Mars?*

The Jupiter Effect 6:06

Lead vocal: Sandy Simpson

*In 1982,
There was so much to do,
While slowly out in space,
The planets took their place.*

*As Jupiter aligned,
We all began to find,
The end we'd feared so long
Was now upon us all . . .*

*A year ago could be,
Forever now that we,
Are entered in this age,
And time has turned the page.*

*The story will be told,
As prophets did of old,
The storm must run its course,
The river find the source.*

*Oh, the day is come,
Oh, get ready son. . .*

*We built so many walls,
It's hard to hear the calls,
Of lonely mothers' sons,
Living on the run.*

*The time is finally here,
To learn to face the fear,
To reach out, take The Hand,
To find the promised land.*

*Oh, the day is come,
Oh, get ready son. . .*

Someday, Sunday 3:38

Lead vocal: Jeff Johnson

*In the shadows of the night,
I can sense the coming light.
Something in the wind outside,
Something that no longer hides.*

*Someday it won't be this way,
Sunday it will be okay.
Someday in the morning light,
Sunday it will be alright.*

*Looking through the dark of night,
Waiting for the glimpse of light.
Listening closely to the wind,
Is a secret blowing in.*

*Someday, Sunday,
It won't be this way,
 it's bound to be okay.
Someday in the morning light,
 it's going to be alright...*

The Last Sleep 4:04

Winding Road 6:30

Lead vocal: Sandy Simpson & Jeff Johnson

*Winding road,
Come and take me to another wonderful,
To the hills of that place of long ago.*

*Winding road,
Come and take me through another beautiful,
Following that rough road in the snow.*

*it's so far away,
In time, a time to grow.
It's so hard to stay,
Upon this narrow, winding road. . .*

*Winding road,
Take and show me to the place I know,
In the clouds, in the sky, to heaven.*

*Winding road,
Guide and love me in the way, the truth, the life,
Of the Man who can show us where to go.*

*It's not far away, now,
In time I will see it,
Won't be hard then, to understand,
Why we had to walk this winding road.*

*Ever upward, ever closer,
Winding road. . .*

*And somewhere just over sunset mountain,
They're gathering together in the Son,
Singing songs and meeting at the River,
Knowing that they've finally all come.. .*

*And through the door we go,
Back to our winter snow,
But now, somehow, the summer breezes blow!*

Songs by Jeff Johnson & Sandy Simpson
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Technical consultants: Tom Pfaendler & David Mathew

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