

**DAN +
CLAUDIA
ZANES**

**LET
LOVE
BE
YOUR
GUIDE**





LET
LOVE
BE
YOUR
GUIDE



Let's say everybody's **together** at the table

—people of all ages, eating, drinking, laughing, chattering about this and that. Outside the sun is setting. Kids tune in or run around. Old folks reminisce about where they've been, contemplate where they're at, and dream about where they might be going. It's a long and winding conversation about love, freedom, and community. There is reflection and there is joy.

This record is our conversation, for people of all ages, about some of the unprecedented and unforgettable things we experienced in 2020 —which are also things that human beings experience all the time. It was written and recorded in Baltimore—a place we love and yet barely know.



We'd been living here for only three months when COVID-19 hit and a national state of emergency was declared in March. Everything came to a screeching halt! In our desire to be useful (if possible) we said, Let's record a video of a new song every day until this is over.

A "SOCIAL ISOLATION SONG SERIES."

We'll serve up songs that people can sing with each other. Many of the musicians we knew were separated from each other but our band of two was under one roof, we could do it. We dressed up, announced our intentions, sang the country blues "Saro Jane," and put it online. People liked the idea. We imagined this would continue for a month or two.

Two hundred musical days
later we wrapped it up.



Something happened during that experience. Our thoughts about music became bigger and broader. We started to realize more clearly what folk singers have always known:

songs are here to inspire and uplift but they're also here to tell the stories and reflect the times.



During the Song Series (now housed in the Library of Congress Digital Archives), families wrote in to say that our videos had become a useful way to start conversations. Fans who hadn't been able to attend one of our concerts could now listen to us every day (with different outfits and backdrops!). We heard from listeners outside the country who wrote to say that they

were grateful for our perspective on events as they played out in America. Other people let us know that they felt lonely and these videos were bright spots along the way.

During those 200 days we felt anything but isolated.



As we looked out of our back door, walked the streets of our neighborhood, listened to WEAA on the radio, and took our infrequent trips to the grocery store, there we were, in Baltimore, a city addressing and healing from past wounds, a city so rich, so beautiful, so complex and kaleidoscopic that we may never fully understand it.

**A city of artists, thinkers, leaders,
organizers, believers, and dreamers.
A city of inspiration and hope.**

And as we put this record together, we were reminded again that there is a time for dancing and a time for protest; a time for **OPEN WINDOWS** and a time for **REPARATIONS IS A MUST**; a time for memories and a time for visions of a bright future; a time for **LONG HOT SUMMER NIGHTS** and certainly a time for **NEW BEGINNINGS**.

When we sing, we share a sense of possibility and love.

The songs, like the conversation, can tell us who and where we are and what we might become...together.



1 LET LOVE BE YOUR GUIDE

FOR JOHN LEWIS

John Lewis, a Georgia congressman and civil rights icon, died on July 17th, 2020. In the final weeks of his life he wrote an op-ed for the *New York Times* entitled “Together, You Can Redeem the Soul of Our Nation.” He arranged to have it published on the day of his funeral.

TALK ABOUT A MIC DROP!

We were so moved by the piece and by the words that were spoken about John Lewis during his funeral that we sat in our kitchen that afternoon and wrote this song.

There's something I must tell you now
Let love be your guide
The longing of the human heart
knows how to
Let love be your guide

I stood among you and I knew
Let love be your guide
It was clear what you were here to do
Let love be your guide

Be your guide when you're weary
Be your guide when you're unsure
The winds of change are on your side
Let love be your guide

History tells us this is not new
Let love be your guide
Yesterday's lessons still hold true
Let love be your guide

The nightmare it was deep and long
Let love be your guide
Now the wind is troubled with the
sweetest song
Let love be your guide

Be your guide when you're weary...

I may not be with you
when the day is done
Let love be your guide
But I know you'll be marching
'til the peace is won
Let love be your guide

Be your guide when you're weary...

♥ Amadou Kouyate KORA

OPEN WINDOWS


HERE I AM

Springtime in Baltimore is alive! You can see artists, singers, players, creators, schemers, actors, leaders, activists, poets, preachers, philosophers, cooks, hustlers, healers, teachers, DJs, dancers, bike riders, and acrobats carry their gifts out onto the streets. It's a place for people to be themselves, or find themselves, or reinvent themselves in the sunlight of new times.

- ♥ Grace and Phillip Ferrell **VOCALS**
- ♥ Amadou Kouyate **DJEMBE**
- ♥ Greg Corneille **ORGAN**
- ♥ Kylie Grace, Eva Grace, Prince Phillip, Haven Grace **VOCALS**
- ♥ David Morales Mejia **VOCALS**



2



Open Windows
The sun is shining on
my face and hands
Open Windows
Here I am

Open Windows
The sun is shining on
my face and hands
Open Windows
Here I am

Well, let me clear my throat
And jump on the mic
'Cause I've got something to say
Here's a little something I hope you'll like
I'm going to sing it in my own way

I'm going to sing like the rain
I'm going to sing like the breeze
I'm going to sing like a horse in a race
I'm going to sing out loud
and sing out proud
Can't you see the smile on my face?



3


LONG HOT SUMMER NIGHTS

It's community, baby! We were thinking about **East Flatbush**, the **Brooklyn** neighborhood we lived in before moving to Baltimore. This is our tribute to a magical place where dancehall, soca, and kompa rocked the backyard parties. The smell of grilling fish and jerk chicken and weed drifted

down the block. In the evenings, the comfort of air conditioning was no competition for the laughter of the neighbors sitting in their folding chairs out on the sidewalks.

And the STARS in your eyes? Maybe those are the fireworks that light up the night starting on Memorial Day and crackle through to the mighty Labor Day / Carnival weekend when the summer abruptly ends.

In the conversation, a father, in the September of his years, looks at his daughter and says, **"Remember that?"**



Every ray of the sun tells you it's endless
But the clouds in the sky say,
"No, it won't last."

So take the cool morning dreams
when you would lie awake
In thoughts of a better time
Don't let them pass

**Try and hold on
And remember
When September comes
Think of all the laughter and
the songs we've sung**

**Through the long hot summer nights
When all the neighbors took their
chairs outside
And I could see the stars in your eyes
Through the long hot summer nights**

♥ Greg Corneille **ORGAN**

Now it's work and it's school,
no time to linger
As the nights grow cooler
and they're gone too soon
Take the joy that you felt
when you were dancing
Let it shine, let it shine
like the midnight moon

**Can you hold on
And remember...**

Through the long hot summer nights...

In my heart, it's true
I believe in August and I believe in you
When you're down and it's cold
There'll be somebody you can
have and hold
Someone you can turn to
Someone who knows about
the long hot summer nights...

4

KI LÈ M'AP WÈ OU ANKO?

WHEN WILL
I SEE YOU AGAIN?

When we lived in Brooklyn, it was common to hear Haitian Kreyol spoken anywhere, any time, on the sidewalks near our house. The language, like the people who speak it (including Claudia, a Haitian American who is fluent, and Dan, a WASP who is not, but sometimes tries), is deep and musical.

In 2020, this was the question we were all asking each other. When will I see you again?

The seasons were changing and we were caught up in the BIG question. Just like the leaves, roots, and branches that kept the dialog going in any way possible through the winter, spring, summer, and fall, we found new ways to maintain our connections with each other in dreams, phone calls, letters...and sometimes in songs.

Seasons change, the world is turning
Ki Lè m'ap wè ou anko?
Through every day the heart is learning
Ki Lè m'ap wè ou anko?
Anko / Ki Lè m'ap wè ou anko?

When Autumn leaves are slowly falling
Ki Lè m'ap wè ou anko?
The hunger of the earth is calling
Ki Lè m'ap wè ou anko?

In Winter when the snow is scheming
Ki Lè m'ap wè ou anko?
Below the ground the roots are dreaming
Ki Lè m'ap wè ou anko?
Anko / Ki Lè m'ap wè ou anko?

In Spring the dreams will bloom and
wonder / Ki Lè m'ap wè ou anko?
And lift the spell that we've been under
Ki Lè m'ap wè ou anko?

The gold of Summer's for the spending
Ki Lè m'ap wè ou anko?
Knowing that these days are ending
Ki Lè m'ap wè ou anko?

When? The sun is asking
When? The rain is asking
When? The moon at night wonders
When will I see you again?

Seasons change, the world is turning
Ki Lè m'ap wè ou anko?
Through every day the heart is yearning
Ki Lè m'ap wè ou anko?

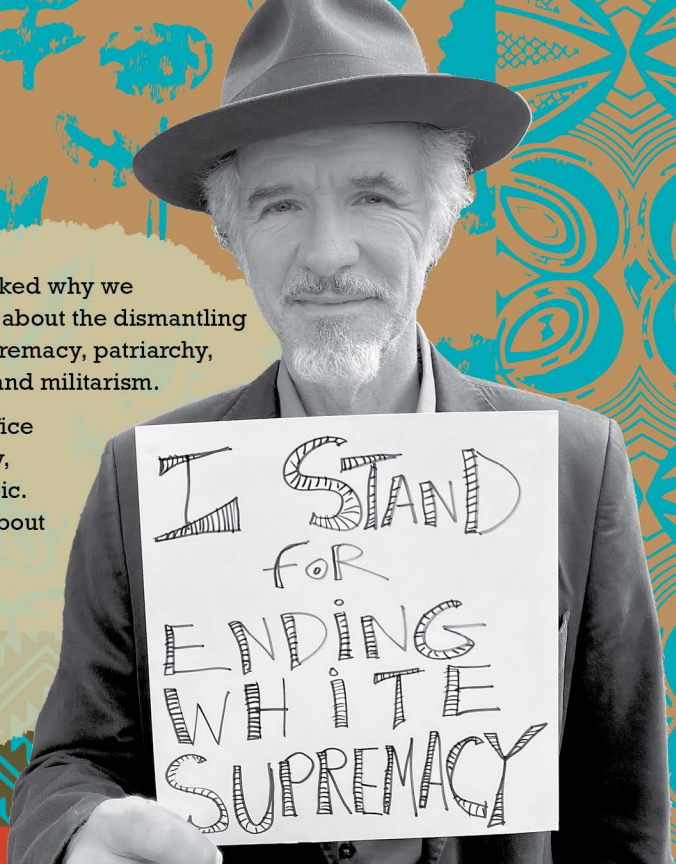


COMING DOWN

Someone asked why we would write about the dismantling of white supremacy, patriarchy, capitalism, and militarism.

Aren't those subjects box office poison? Maybe so, but really, liberation is always a hot topic. People have been singing about it for thousands of years!

Who doesn't want freedom for one and all? Especially when there's a party on the other side...



Can you see it coming? (x3)

Someday we could all be free.

White supremacy / coming down
Bars of oppression / coming down
Hierarchies / coming down
Someday we could all be free

Militarism / coming down
Capitalism / coming down
Patriarchy / coming down
Someday we could all be free

Police departments / coming down
Voter suppression / coming down
Isolation / coming down
Someday we could all be free

The sun will shine and the rain will fall
The world will turn and bring the
morning to us all
One way or another we will
choose to love

SPANISH LYRICS:

Muros y fronteras basta ya
(walls and borders coming down)

Las deportaciones basta ya
(deportation coming down)

Familias separadas basta ya
(separated families coming down)

Un día seremos libres
(someday we could all be free)

Injusticias basta ya (injustice coming down)

El racismo basta ya (racism coming down)

El odio basta ya (hate coming down)

Un día seremos libres
(someday we could all be free)

There's a dance tonight, are you coming down?

There's a dance tonight, are you coming down?

There's a dance tonight, are you coming down?

Someday we could all be free

Someday we could all be free

Un día seremos libres

♥ Yesenia Mejia Herrera **VOCALS + SPANISH LYRICS**

♥ Greg Corneille **ORGAN**

6

Whether we knew it at the time or not, **THE CONVERSATION** has always been about New Beginnings.

Baltimore was New Beginnings for us. This is where we came to find our people and our sense of purpose. The pandemic slowed that process but the music pushed us through.

WHAT DO NEW BEGINNINGS
LOOK LIKE TO YOU?

**NEW
BEGINNINGS**





Everybody's talking 'bout **New Beginnings**
New Beginnings / New Beginnings
Everybody's talking 'bout **New Beginnings**
Don't you want to go?

Well, everything is broken now...
All out in the open now...

Who'll be right on time?
Who'll be there in line?
Who'll be left behind?
Who'll come running?
Don't you know that they're coming?

Open up your heart to...
Together we can walk through...

There's a moaning in the midnight...
A running to the daylight...

Dancing to the rhythm of...
Moving to a new love...

7

IN THESE TROUBLED TIMES

We'd only been members of Pleasant Hope Baptist Church for a short time when Baltimore shut down in March of 2020.

EVERYTHING WAS SUDDENLY VIRTUAL. Pastor Heber Brown III was now lighting up the computer screen and the rest of us were reacting in the chat function. **CALL-AND-**

RESPONSE OF A DIFFERENT KIND. Call-and-response in difficult times. The conversation continues!

One Sunday, somebody typed something so true that we've been saying it ever since:

“This Is NOT God’s First RODEO.”

God give us the eyes
To see that storm on the water
To see that storm on the water
In these troubled times

God give us the ears
To hear that storm on the water...

In these troubled
In these troubled times

God give us the heart
To feel that storm on the water...

God give us the joy
To dance like a storm on the water...

God give us the strength
To be that storm on the water...

♥ Grace & Phillip Ferrell VOCALS

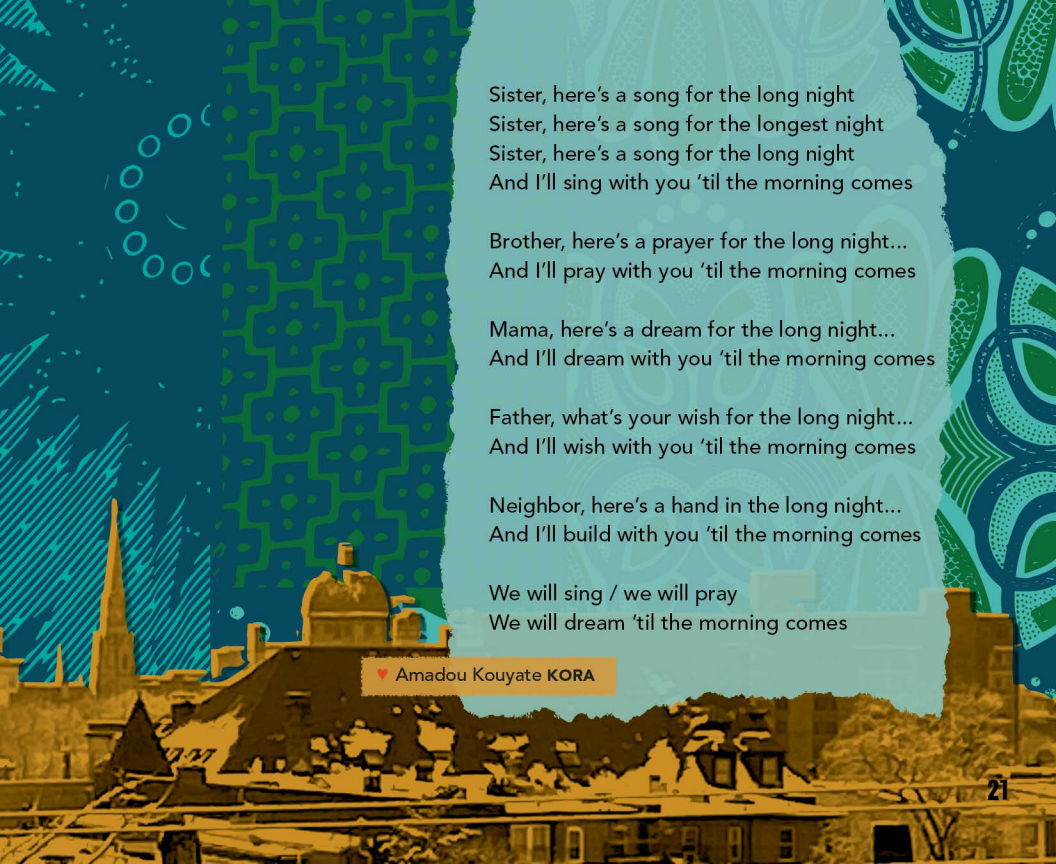




8

FOR THE LONG NIGHT

We wrote this song while looking ahead to...what? In early 2020 we had no idea what to expect! All we knew was that we weren't going into it alone. We had each other, we had our families, and we had our friends. We would sit on our front steps and listen to the sounds. So few cars on the streets and so many birds in the trees. We would ask our neighbors how they were doing and notice at the end of the day as the sun was just about down that the buildings in the distance shone like gold. We would imagine **POSSIBILITIES IN CONVERSATIONS** through the night...



Sister, here's a song for the long night
Sister, here's a song for the longest night
Sister, here's a song for the long night
And I'll sing with you 'til the morning comes

Brother, here's a prayer for the long night...
And I'll pray with you 'til the morning comes

Mama, here's a dream for the long night...
And I'll dream with you 'til the morning comes

Father, what's your wish for the long night...
And I'll wish with you 'til the morning comes

Neighbor, here's a hand in the long night...
And I'll build with you 'til the morning comes

We will sing / we will pray
We will dream 'til the morning comes

♥ Amadou Kouyate KORA

9 THE BRIDGE


Real talk from the Black Queen!
Here's a song about the assumptions we make
about each other based on appearance.
The question is a solid one—

if you can't see a
BLACK QUEEN,
what can you see?

The Bridge allows us to get
to a place where we can
see each other for who
we really are and helps
us see why we were
separated in the first place.

The Bridge is real but for so
many of us it remains invisible.





If you can't see me, what do you see?(x2)
I'm a Black Queen through and through
It's clear in every little thing I do
If you can't see me, what do you see?

If you can't hear me, what do you hear?(x2)
I sing a song of golden light
Shining through the darkest night
If you can't hear me, what do you hear?

If you can't feel me, what do you feel?(x2)
Can you tell what's going on?
We've been in this storm for far too long
If you can't feel me, what do you feel?

Somewhere there's a bridge to be crossed
Leading to the friendships and the love
that was lost
But there's a cost!

If you can't see me, what do you see?(x2)
I'm a Black Queen through and through
It's clear in every little thing I do
If you can't see me, what do you see?

♥ J Pope MC

♥ Max Bent and Jamaal "Black Root"
Collier (Beatbox Dads) BEATBOX

10 REPARATIONS IS A MUST

Healing. FREEDOM... Promise...
Acknowledgement... Imagination...
TRUTH... Fireworks... Love.
JUSTICE.

Every single day since we moved to Baltimore we've listened to WEEA from the legendary HBCU, Morgan State University. It's been the soundtrack of our life here. "Absolutely the Voice of the Community!" Our understanding and appreciation for Baltimore have been shaped by this uplifting station. Dr. Kaye! Farajii Muhammad! Robert Shahid! Ernestine Jones! Mykel Hunter!

Black music, Black news, Black conversations. We've been dancing, laughing, and thinking through it all.

See how the flags are flying

Reparations is a must

While the old ways are quickly dying

Reparations is a must

And the fireworks in the night sky

tomorrow's poisoned dust

Parades across the nation

Oooo / Reparations is a must

The statues and the glory...

The story behind the story...

All the children in their classrooms

and the teachers they're asked to trust

Can write it on the whiteboard...

Through every park and byway...

Through every crowd that blocks
the highway...

And the good word from the news team
work it out or bust

And the wind that shakes the barley...

At the barbeques and clambakes...

Through the laughter and the milkshakes...

And the sunburns on the front porch
no time to fight or fuss

You all know what to do now...

We'll count our footsteps / elevate our gaze

Clear our path / and find another way

Throughout the halls of power...

The song grows by the hour...

But if they can't sing and they won't dance
how can they earn the trust

And be invited to the party-o...

Now who needs facts to ponder...

Just grab a map and wander...

If you listen, you'll hear clearly

it was never meant for us

But if you sing "This Land Is Your Land"...

♥ Reverend Korcoran Smith,
Kenan Smith, Lily Smith **VOCALS**

♥ Dr. Kaye Wise Whitehead
RADIO INTRODUCTION

11

HOLD ON

We're going to hold on to hope.

Hold on to joy.

Hold on to faith.

Hold on to songs.

Hold on to peace.

And in the long shadow of night

we're all going to hold on to each other.



When the shadows come / **Hold on**
When the shadows come / **Hold on**
When the shadows come
bringing the midnight
There's a darkness before the dawn
Hold on / Hold on

As the candles burn...
As the candles burn down in the window
And the ways of the night seem so long
Hold on / Hold on

In the great unknown...
In the great unknown we'll still be singing
Will you add your voice to the song?
Hold on / Hold on

Though we're far apart...
Though we're far apart
here in our weakness
Together we know that we're strong
Hold on / Hold on

Someone's calling out...
Someone's calling out down in the shadows
Trying to find their way home
Hold on / Hold on

▼ Reverend Korcoran Smith, Kenan Smith, Lily Smith **VOCALS**

12 ARRIBA MEANS UP!

Not everyone
wants to be tickled.

That's life.

When someone says no,
just find someone
who's in the mood.

And you will.

That's life, too.

Take the wheel!

28

♥ Kylie Grace, Eva Grace,
Haven Grace, and Prince Phillip
VOCALS AND LAUGHTER

♥ David Morales Mejia
VOCALS AND LAUGHTER

Arriba means up! / Abajo means down!
Arriba means up! / Abajo means down!
Now move your hands in a circle and go
around and around and around
And then take the wheel (take the wheel)
And drive all through the town
And while you're out there
taking a ride, look out!
You might get tickled on your side!

... And if you're driving
and you have a wreck, look out!
You might get tickled on your neck!

... And while you're driving
here and there, look out!
You might get tickled everywhere!

ARRIBA

ABAJO



13

TWO DIFFERENT WORLDS

Let's sing about it... As an interracial couple we live in two different worlds. It would be nutty to pretend we don't. But there's some amount of freedom in knowing what's really going on as we live and love and walk together towards a better tomorrow.

Here's to all the happy mixed couples out there. Let's talk about it!



Two different worlds
we live in side by side
Two different worlds
we can't pretend
We can't run and hide
or turn away
There are no better days
If we can't look and say
It's two different worlds

Two different worlds
I just could not see
Two different worlds
dividing lines
right in front of me
Somehow I turned
Lessons were unlearned
But love has to be earned
It's two different worlds

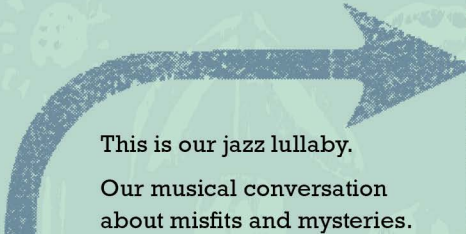
Two different worlds
can we move across the line?
Two different worlds
can we find our way
Through these changing times
and rise above
The tears that tell us of the
challenge to our love
In two different worlds?

The weight of the history
behind us
The truth of the story today
The ties that now bind us
were put here to pull us apart
And keep it that way
Yeah, yeah, yeah

Two different worlds
(so many miles)
We walk them hand in hand
(between you and me)
Two different worlds
(can't turn away)
In fire we're born,
in ashes we will stand
(there's so much still unseen)
And look ahead
(the pain is real)
To where the heart is led
(and we need to heal)
To another life instead
of two different worlds

14

STAR TIME



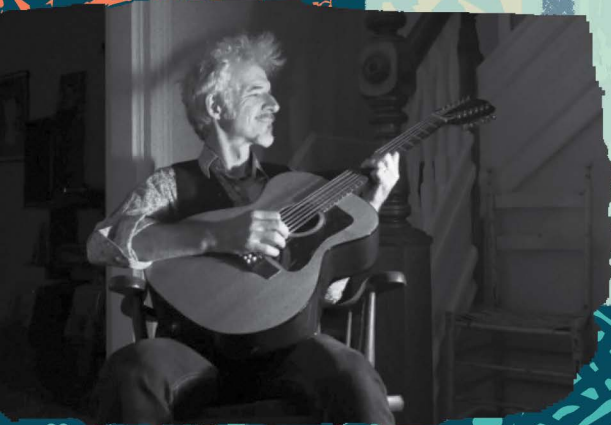
This is our jazz lullaby.

Our musical conversation
about misfits and mysteries.

We look at you and
see how you shine.

You're a star
and this is your time.

We sang our songs
and now it's your turn.



Another day is winding down
Well, just take off your heavy coat
and dig this sound
Can you feel it? I wish you would
Yeah, the band is here and
the jazz is good

And it's star time / Yes, it's star time
The curtains of night are pulled back
And they all shine

City lights shine out on the sea
The saxophone has wings and
tonight she's free
And the drummer paints
with the deepest blues
While the trombone sings
her tale of love to you

And it's star time...

Well, a crowd arrives
just how far they've come

They came to hear of the musical dreams
that could rise with tomorrow's sun
The lights grow dim
and silence falls
The stage is slowly filled with life and
you're a part of it all

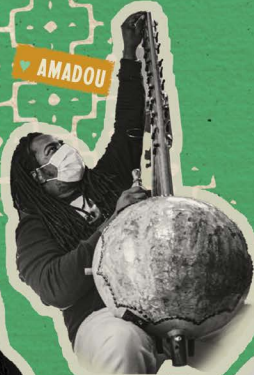
And it's star time...
And it's star time...
And you shine.

▼ Ashley Sierra MC



♥ GREG

♥ AMADOU



♥ MAX

aka BEATBOX DADS



♥ JAMAAL

♥ PHILLIP

♥ GRACE



♥ DAN

♥ CLAUDIA



♥ KYLIE



♥ HAVEN

♥ PRINCE

♥ EVA

♥ REZI





♥ DAVID

♥ YESENIA

♥ REV. KORCORAN

♥ LILY

♥ KENAN

♥ DR. KAYE

♥ EZE

♥ J POPE

♥ ASHLEY

♥ MIKE

♥ ISABELLE

♥ JEFF

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LAP STEEL, HARMONICA,
AND MANDOLIN

♥ Isabelle DeLeon
PERCUSSION

♥ Mike Lowry
DRUMS

♥ Jeff Reed
UPRIGHT BASS



THANK YOU

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Thank you to all of the white folks who turned out with humility and open hearts to find a way towards anti-racism in Constructive White Conversations. Join us at www.constructivewhiteconversations.org.

Thank you to WEEA from Morgan State University for all of the music and inspiring conversation. The voice of the community!

Thank you to Kristy Edmunds and the entire staff of CAP UCLA for inviting us to participate in the

Tune In Festival. The ten videos we made for the festival became the basis for this record. Kristi, you inspired us to show up with the songs that we cared about most and gave us such a beautiful opportunity to turn them loose.

We are proud and honored to be a part of the Smithsonian Folkways family.

Thank you to the arts presenters across the globe who are supporting and presenting Sensory Friendly concerts. We are grateful to be with you as you open the door wider.

Lastly, thank you to our fans of all ages. We love you more than you know.

Smithsonian Folkways Recordings is the nonprofit record label of the Smithsonian Institution, the national museum of the United States. Our mission is to document music, spoken word, instruction, and sounds from around the world. In this way, we continue the legacy of Moses Asch, who founded Folkways Records in 1948. The Smithsonian acquired Folkways from the Asch estate in 1987, and Smithsonian Folkways Recordings has continued the Folkways tradition by supporting the work of traditional artists and expressing a commitment to cultural diversity, education, and increased understanding among peoples through the production, documentation, preservation, and dissemination of sound.

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**DAN +
CLAUDIA
ZANES**

**LET
LOVE
BE
YOUR
GUIDE**

1. **LET LOVE BE YOUR GUIDE** 3:09
(FOR JOHN LEWIS)
2. **OPEN WINDOWS** 3:51
(HERE I AM)
3. **LONG HOT SUMMER NIGHTS** 3:25
4. **KI LÈ M'AP WÈ OU ANKO?** 3:55
(WHEN WILL I SEE YOU AGAIN?)
5. **COMING DOWN** 4:39
6. **NEW BEGINNINGS** 2:59
7. **IN THESE TROUBLED TIMES** 3:23
8. **FOR THE LONG NIGHT** 4:17
9. **THE BRIDGE** 3:14
10. **REPARATIONS IS A MUST** 4:53
(4TH OF JULY LOVE SONG)
11. **HOLD ON** 3:38
12. **ARRIBA MEANS UP!** 2:13
13. **TWO DIFFERENT WORLDS** 3:16
14. **STAR TIME** 3:49

Produced by Dan + Claudia Zanes

All songs written by Dan + Claudia Zanes

Sister Barbara Music (ASCAP) | Grann Rezia Music (ASCAP)

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