


**DAN +
CLAUDIA
ZANES**

**PIECES
OF HOME**

1. **LITTLE PAL OF MINE** 3:44
2. **BREATHE, I'M HERE** 3:13
3. **FLY LIKE A RAVEN** 2:37
4. **TOMORROW'S TRAIN** 3:34
5. **A FRIEND IN SPRINGTIME** 3:10
6. **GUIDE MY FEET (FOR ELLA JENKINS)** 3:35
(Arr. By Dan Zanes/Sister Barbara Music, ASCAP –
Claudia Zanes/Grann Rezia Music, ASCAP)
7. **SÉ ON TIFI** 2:42
(Arr. By Dan Zanes/Sister Barbara Music, ASCAP –
Claudia Zanes/Grann Rezia Music, ASCAP)
8. **NOBODY SMILES THE WAY YOU DO** 2:47
9. **SWEET AND COOL** 3:07
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11. **JUMP-O!** 2:28
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13. **BELIEVE** 4:06
14. **CONVERSATIONS** 4:01
15. **CRANBERRY ROCK** 1:15
(Arr. by Burl Hammons)



All songs by Dan Zanes (Sister Barbara Music, ASCAP) and Claudia Zanes (Grann Rezia Music, ASCAP) unless otherwise indicated.



INTRODUCTION DAN + CLAUDIA ZANES

Walkin' talkin' all the way home.

Home is the heart of this record. What it is, where it is...and who it is.

What happens when we get there and why we look for it...

Is home a place or is it—like the New Hampshire of our youth—an idea that we carry around?

We've found pieces of home in East Flatbush, Baltimore, Mérida, Iowa City, La Paz, Chicago, Vancouver, the Manchester/Concord axis, Port-au-Prince, Memphis, Pikesville, Toronto, Los Angeles—too many cities, towns, and neighborhoods to name!

We've found pieces of home in the music we love—the Haitian folk tunes that Uncle Jo sang at our wedding party, the rock and roll oldies from WROR “The Golden Great 98!”, the hymns from Brooklyn’s Lenox Road Baptist Church, the contra dances that Dudley Laufman and the Canterbury Dance Orchestra spread throughout New England during our younger days, the song “Hello, Dolly” that Claudia sang in high school when she was Dolly (and a version that Dan later recorded with Carol Channing), the shanties we heard onstage and off at the Mystic Seaport during one particularly wild Sea Music Festival, the music of Lead Belly, Ella Jenkins, Los Ponchos, the Beach Boys, the Indigo Girls, and more. Much more.

We've found pieces of home in the people we've come to know and the people we've always known—our families that have weathered the storms of life with gratitude, humor, and creativity and inspired us to do the same; our friends who said “imagine another way forward and live as if it's not only possible but inevitable”; the teenagers—yes, teenagers—who said “your music is for all ages and we're definitely going to your show”; the pastors and

congregants who took the time to open their doors and invite us in to elevate our gazes; the **arts presenters** who said “yes, our theater is **sensory-friendly** now—people come as they are”; the neighbors who said “welcome, we’re glad you’re here, let us know if you need to borrow any tools”; and the young people—the really young people—who heard guitar or flute or vocal **harmonies** for the first time and said “yes, that’s for me, I want a **family band** too!”

We built some songs for you with pieces of home. We cobbled together bottle caps and memories, the crunch of dried maple leaves, and the familiar rhythm of after-dinner stories. **We seasoned everything with dog toys and old jokes.** We shuffled these pieces and threw them in the air! And here they are: songs for the park, songs for the kitchen, songs for the porch, songs for the classroom. Songs for people to sing together when the days are short and the nights are long and windy, when the news is hard but **the blessings are high,** when there’s a guitar—surprise, it’s almost in tune!—and someone knows how to play it, when the sun is shining after five days of rain, when the family wakes up to the smell of Paulette downstairs cooking **banan ak ze,** when the electricity goes out and there are three forgotten candles in a drawer, when spring blows a trumpet and hollers **“everybody out of bed!”** Here are a few songs for those times.

We didn’t build these songs alone, of course. Our singing and playing **friends** made everything come alive. And in the process we found hope in sounds. We found **an inspiring feeling** to hold onto in a rapidly changing, often uncertain world. We found excitement and **mystery in the melodies** and peace in the space between notes. We found that as long as we’re together, we can find joy and—who knows?—**perhaps a fresh sense of purpose.**

Thank you for joining us while we sing these pieces of home.



CLAUDIA



DAN



JUSTIN



KEN



MIKE



YOSHI



EZE



TYREE



FATHER GOOSE



ISABELLE

A black and white portrait of a man with a beard and glasses, wearing a hat.

GARRY

A black and white portrait of a man with short hair, smiling.

BRAD

A black and white portrait of a man wearing a beanie and safety glasses, smiling broadly.

KLEFTA'MANIAK

A black and white portrait of a man with a long, full beard and glasses.

STEVE

A black and white portrait of a woman wearing large headphones, smiling.

YESENIA

A black and white portrait of a man with glasses, smiling.

GERALD

A black and white portrait of a woman wearing a headwrap with a large circular ornament, smiling.

JENDOG

A black and white portrait of a woman with a headband, smiling.

MUNIT

A black and white portrait of a young girl with braids, smiling.

MEEZAN

A black and white portrait of a young boy with curly hair, smiling.

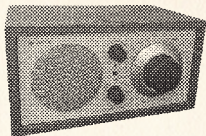
GABRIEL

A black and white portrait of a young girl with long braids, smiling.

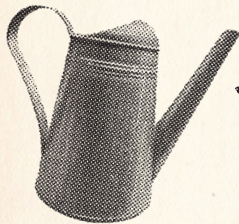
MUNIT AND Z LOVEBUGS

A black and white portrait of a young girl with braids, smiling.

AYANA



SONG NOTES & LYRICS





LITTLE

PAL

OF



CLAUDIA ZANES, vocals; DAN ZANES, vocals, guitar, and mandolin; BRAD KOLODNER, banjo; KEN KOLODNER, hammer dulcimer; ISABELLE DELEON, percussion; MIKE LOWREY, drums; YOSHI WAKI, upright bass

1 This song was written while we walked our dog Rezi around the old Reservoir Hill neighborhood. She knows that whenever we sing it, we're singing it for her.

Baltimore is a unique city, and one of our favorite things to do is hang out at the ongoing Tuesday Night Old Time + Bluegrass Jam. That's where we usually run into the great family band Brad and Ken Kolodner. They're deep musicians and skilled community-makers. Come find out for yourselves!

MINE

Little pal of mine / So funny and so sweet
Little pal of mine / From your head down to your feet
All our adventures linger in my mind
We roam and we ramble / Little pal of mine

Walking down North Avenue / When summer's round the bend

The 5:05 is cooking / And they're on the steps again

Winter's just a memory / There're many fish to fry
Stop and hear the stories / With that little pal of mine

Little pal of mine...

Stacy looks to Angel "Yeah, they're growing up so quick"

The sidewalk's filled with colored chalk
And the laughter's getting thick

The string of lights is swinging / To the mighty Jackson 5

It's Friday night / I'm going with that little pal of mine

Little pal of mine...

Well, summertime was endless / Now summer nights are gone

We left the house and the neighborhood / And now we're moving on

No matter where I lay my head / One thing I always find

Home is anywhere / I'm with that little pal of mine

Little pal of mine...

BREAKING
I'M HERE



CLAUDIA ZANES, vocals; DAN ZANES, vocals and guitar;
TYREE AUSTIN, vocals; ISABELLE DELEON, percussion;
MIKE LOWREY, drums; YOSHI WAKI, upright bass

2

We were stuck in some rough traffic going to visit our good friend José Joaquin Garcia. Running late! Not again! We let him know the situation, and his reply came back immediately: “Breathe, I’m here. I’ll see you when you arrive.” There was the song title—and we had another half hour in traffic to think about it....

Every morning when the gray fades from the sky
In the dawn I rise and lift my tired eyes
The sun it tells me

Breathe, I’m here/ Breathe, I’m here

Every cloud that’s in the sky is changing shape
Every day I do believe I’ll find my way
The wind it tells me


Breathe, I’m here/ Breathe, I’m here

People laughing / People dancing
Round and round they go
Someday we will know a place outside of time
Outside of time

Breathe, I’m here / Breathe, I’m here

Every star that’s in the sky will sing its song
Every night I wonder when I’ll sing along
The moon it whispers

Breathe, I’m here / Breathe, I’m here



CLAUDIA ZANES, vocals; DAN ZANES, vocals and guitar;
JENDOG LONEWOLF, MC; MUNIT and Z LOVEBUGS, party
sounds; ISABELLE DELEON, percussion; MIKE LOWREY,
drums; YOSHI WAKI, upright bass

FLY LIKE A

3

Home is where the best bashes happen, and here's a party song to sing when the people are restless. Baltimore is football-crazy—the team here is called the Ravens.

Edgar Allan Poe lived for many years and died here in Baltimore, and while many other teams have made-up names like Giants, Warriors, Raiders, and Vikings, intended to make them sound fierce, Baltimoreans can proudly say they have the only franchise in the league named after a poem, Poe's "The Raven."

LIKE A

Well, there's a brand new dance that's going around
Fly like a raven

It's a ding dong dance with a funny little sound
Fly like a raven

And then you stop! / And you freeze in place
Fly like a raven

Stop! And where's your funny face? /
Spread your wings / Flap those things



RAVEN

Take the train and go downtown

Fly like a raven

We're gonna circle up / And then you swing it
around

Fly like a raven

And then you stop! / Until you hear us say

Fly like a raven

And then you stop! / And in your own way

Take it slow / Take it high and low

And then you stop! / And you reach up high

Fly like a raven

Stop! Pull a cloud from the sky /

Now take three steps / And dance the rest

Spread your wings and / shuffle your feet

Fly like a raven

Shake your head / to the weekend beat

Fly like a raven

And then you stop!

Don't be shy / It's time you fly

Fly like a raven

We've sung many train songs along the way, but this one is different—this train rides into the future. It's whatever you want it to be. And it's like our Night Train 57, there are seats for one and all. Look out the windows of this train and all you see are visions and ideas. It's a psychedelic way to travel, no doubt about it.

We're big fans of Steve Earle. He has always embodied the radical, lyrical, questioning, and defiant spirit of folk music...a great guy to sit with on Tomorrow's Train.

CLAUDIA ZANES, vocals; DAN ZANES, vocals, guitars, and harmonica; STEVE EARLE, vocals; TYREE AUSTIN, vocals; ISABELLE DELEON, percussion; MIKE LOWREY, drums; YOSHI WAKI, upright bass

TOMORROW'S TRAIN

It will be leaving in the morning
Ooooo...That train / Tomorrow's Train

Don't you want to ride on that train /
Tomorrow's Train

Don't you want to ride on that train /
Tomorrow's Train

It will be leaving in the morning /
That train / Tomorrow's Train

I packed my bags / I'm ready for that train /
Tomorrow's Train

I packed my bags / I'm ready for that train /
Tomorrow's Train

It goes from Baltimore to Memphis /
That train / Tomorrow's Train

Get your ticket and get on board that train /
Tomorrow's Train

Get your ticket and get on board that train /
Tomorrow's Train

It will be leaving in the morning, yeah

Tomorrow is a vision that your heart has made

Tomorrow is a rainbow that will never fade

Tomorrow is a song that you decided to teach

Tomorrow everything is in reach

Don't you want to ride on that train /
Tomorrow's Train

Don't you want to ride on that train /
Tomorrow's Train

It will be leaving in the morning / That train /
Tomorrow's Train

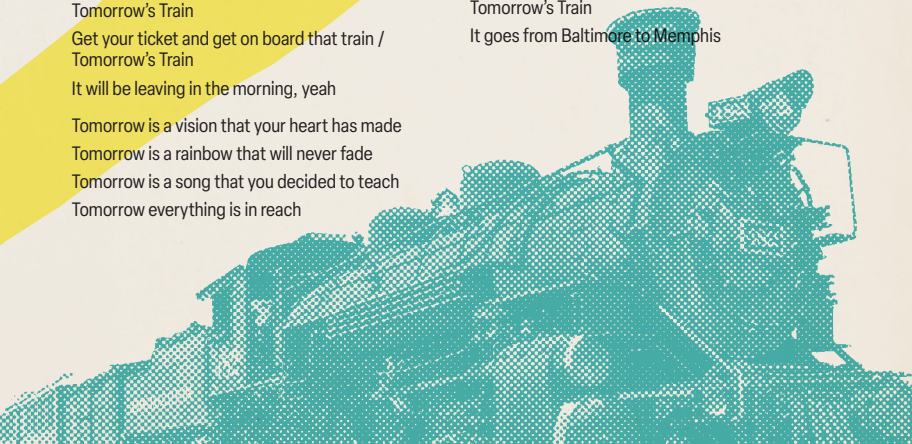
Tomorrow is a vision you had in your mind
Tomorrow is a dream that you were hoping to find
Tomorrow everybody has a ticket in hand
Tomorrow everybody's in the band

Everything will be alright on that train /
Tomorrow's Train

Everything will be alright on that train /
Tomorrow's Train

It will be leaving in the morning / That train /
Tomorrow's Train

It goes from Baltimore to Memphis



CLAUDIA ZANES, vocals; DAN ZANES,
vocals, guitars, and mandolin; ISABELLE
DELEON, percussion; MIKE LOWREY,
drums; YOSHI WAKI, upright bass

5 We're the best of friends, and our
circle of friends is deep and wide.
Where would we be without them?
Throughout the good times and the
bad times, it's our friendships that
carry us and make our lives so rich
and meaningful.

And nothing says friendship like
harmony singing...

A FRIEND IN



If you need a friend in springtime
Or if you need a friend in fall
I'll be there any time you want me
I'll be there any time at all

And if I need a friend in summer
Or when the snow is on the ground
If I call I know that you'll hear me
If I call I know you'll come around

I've been down the road of wonders
You have walked a path of rain
In the sun or out in the thunder
We will never have to walk alone again

A friend is like a star to guide us
A friend is like a lighthouse by the sea
When I've gone through all of life's trials
You have been a friend to me

A friend to me / A friend to me
You have been a friend to me

SPRINGTIME



6



PHOTO BY
BERNADELLE RICHTER

GUIDE MY FEET

(FOR ELLA JENKINS)

She spent her life touching lives and lifting spirits! This is our tribute to the great Ella Jenkins—The First Lady of Children’s Music. She opened the doors and inspired so many of us to walk on through and see if we too could get young folks singing with gusto. She showed us how to artfully bring songs from around the globe to young audiences as a way to open minds and hearts.

In one of her recordings, she said that she learned “Guide My Feet” from the Freedom Riders in the early 1960s. We had the extreme pleasure of singing this song for her at the NEA National Heritage Fellowships the year that Ella was honored. This song has a message for all times, and we turn to it frequently.

Guide my feet / While I run this race
Guide my feet / While I run this race
Guide my feet / While I run this race
’Cause I don’t want to run this race in vain
Hold my hand / While I run this race...
No I don’t / No I don’t
No I don’t want to run this race in vain
Search my heart / While I run this race...
Stand by me / While I run this race...
No I don’t / No I don’t
No I don’t want to run this race in vain
Guide my feet / While I run this race...

CLAUDIA ZANES, vocals; DAN ZANES, vocals, guitar, and lap steel; MUNIT and Z LOVEBUGS, vocals; ISABELLE DELEON, percussion; MIKE LOWREY, drums; YOSHI WAKI, upright bass

SÉ ONT

7

Like so many Haitian songs, this has many different meanings. Here's one:

Picture this... A mother is preparing chicken dinner for her family. She places the bird and some fresh spices in a stockpot and covers it with a lid. Just when she's about to start making the rest of the meal, the chicken suddenly bursts out of the pot, flies to the ceiling, around the room, and right out of the window.... There goes dinner! She shakes her head in

disbelief and says in Haitian Creole, "M'pap palé!" which means "I'm not saying a word!" So, when her family comes home that evening, guess whose lips are sealed?

In the beginning of the song you hear Claudia, the storyteller, say "Krick!" and Dan, the audience, reply "Krack!" Haitian people are masterful storytellers, and this is a typical way that they start most tales.



IFI

CLAUDIA ZANES, vocals; DAN ZANES, vocals and guitars; MARASSA DRUMMERS: GERALD RAMEAU and GARRY BIEN AIME, percussion; MUNIT and Z LOVEBUGS, vocals; ISABELLE DELEON, percussion; MIKE LOWREY, drums; YOSHI WAKI, upright bass

Haitian Creole:

Sé on tifi ki tap kwit yon poul
Poul la pété chodyè
Poul la volé lalé
M'pap palé

M'pap palé / M'pap palé
M'pap palé / M'pap kozé

Sé on tifi ki tap kwit yon poul
Poul la pété chodyè
Poul la volé lalé
M'pap palé

English Translation:

There was a woman cooking a chicken
The chicken burst through the pot
The chicken flies away
I'm not saying a word

I'm not saying a word / I'm not saying a word
I'm not saying a word / No, I'm not talking

NOBODY



SMILES

THE WAY THAT YOU DO

8

We dedicate this one to our friends and fans around the world. Every one of you is unique in our eyes. Every one of you has special ways in which you can be a blessing in this world. It may sound like the two of us are lovebirds singing this song to each other—and that's certainly true—but we're also singing to all of you. Smiling is powerful. Contagious!

CLAUDIA ZANES, vocals; DAN ZANES, vocals and guitar;
KAREN WRIGHT, whistling; JUSTIN TAYLOR, organ;
TYREE AUSTIN, vocals; ISABELLE DELEON, percussion;
MIKE LOWREY, drums; YOSHI WAKI, upright bass

Nobody smiles the way you do
Nobody lights the room up quite like you
You've got your own funny ways
You always brighten my days

Nobody / Nobody / Nobody / Nobody smiles
The way you do

Nobody sings the way you sing
Nobody gives those songs your kind of swing
You make the melody soar
I always want to hear more

Nobody / Nobody / Nobody / Nobody smiles
The way you do

You make the old things new / And I like to see the
way that you do

Oh I love you / And that's true / And that's for
always

You make the melody soar / I always want to hear
more

Nobody / Nobody / Nobody / Nobody smiles
The way you do



SWEET



9 “Sure, we love people...Wait, what? Love *everybody*???”

This is a song about freedom. It seems like the ability to truly fly, dance, and sing comes from a feeling of complete love. Love for all humanity. Love without limits. Love without bounds. Maybe love is like a new pair of sneakers...run faster, jump higher, dance wilder.

Munit Mesfin is a well-loved, very popular Ethiopian-American singer and a new friend of ours. We met her through the online DC-based musical community known as The Daily Antidote of Song, and Z Lovebugs with Gabriel, Meezan, and Ayana is her family band. Catch them while you can, this group is hot!

CLAUDIA ZANES, vocals; DAN ZANES, vocals, guitar, and lap steel; MUNIT and Z LOVEBUGS (GABRIEL MESFIN-CHAMPAGNE, MEEZAN CHAMPAGNE, AYANA JUDE CHAMPAGNE, MUNIT MESFIN), vocals; TYREE AUSTIN, vocals; ISABELLE DELEON, percussion; MIKE LOWREY, drums; YOSHI WAKI, upright bass

& COOL



If I want to fly (If I want to fly)

I've got to love everybody (I've got to love everybody)

If I want to fly (If I want to fly)

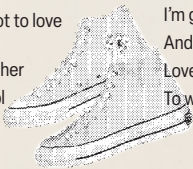
I've got to love everybody (I've got to love everybody)

If I want to fly (If I want to fly)

I've got to love everybody (I've got to love everybody)

Love is the wind that takes us higher

To where the air is sweet and cool



If I want to dance...

If I want to sing...

Well, I'm going to fly

And I'm going to sing

I'm going to dance

Like my heart has wings

I'm going to fly

And I'm going to sing

Love is the wind that takes us higher

To where the air is sweet and cool



CLAUDIA ZANES, vocals; DAN ZANES,
vocals and guitar; TYREE AUSTIN,
vocals; ISABELLE DELEON, percussion;
MIKE LOWREY, drums; YOSHI WAKI,
upright bass

**WALKIN'
TALKIN'
BALTIMORE**



This is our home now. A new place for us, we're figuring it out. The people are pretty and cool, the music is rockin', and the possibilities are definitely endless. Through an incredible organization called Our Joyful Noise Baltimore, we met a gifted young singer named Tyree Austin. You can hear him all over this record, especially on this song. Let the scattin' begin!

Well, the prettiest people that I've ever seen
Walkin' and talkin' Baltimore
Either in real life or in a dream
Walkin' and talkin' Baltimore

Chorus:

Someday you will grow
Someday you will go
Someday you will know
Walkin' and talkin' Baltimore

Well, it's a city of poetry, a city of song
Walkin' and talkin' Baltimore
Did somebody say there's a party going on
Walkin' and talkin' Baltimore

Chorus

Well, you can talk about **u**mystery, you can talk about chance
Walkin' and talkin' Baltimore
They've got their own way of dressing and got their own kind of dance
Walkin' and talkin' Baltimore

Chorus



JUMP-O

You know them, you've seen them at every party. Not afraid to be themselves. They dress the way they want to dress and they move the way they want to move. They're fun, they're funny, and with their heads, their hands, their feet, or their thoughts...they JUMP!

Somewhere in the city / The people are looking pretty

The big and the itty bitty / Well, they rock and they roll

The party is a poppin' / It shows no signs of stoppin'

In the center there's some hoppin' / And it's someone you know

Jump-O! Jump-O! / In the middle / Jump-O!
Jump-O!

Jump-O! Jump-O! / In the middle / Jump-O!
Jump-O!

They're always dressed and ready /

They're cool and yet they're sweaty

Shaking just like spaghetti / In a thunderstorm

Their jumping's getting higher

They're a party multiplier

A pinstripe pacifier / And they're leading the swarm

Jump-O! Jump-O!...

Jump one time!

Jump two times!

Jump three times!!

How low can you go? / Can you take it down to the floor?

A little lower / A little lower

They're a jumping inspiration / An airborne declaration

A spirit liberation / In sneakers and in bows

If you're feeling kind of shy now

There's something you can try now

Lift off to the sky now and you Go! Go! Go!

Jump-O! Jump-O!...

CLAUDIA ZANES, vocals, DAN ZANES, vocals and guitar;
KLEFTA'MANIAK, MC; TYREE AUSTIN, vocals; MUNIT and
Z LOVEBUGS, party vibes; ISABELLE DELEON, percussion;
MIKE LOWREY, drums; YOSHI WAKI, upright bass

The image features a halftone dot pattern in shades of yellow and green. A bright white beam of light originates from the top center and tapers downwards, illuminating the text. The text is centered within this beam.

**MY
GOD**

12

Home is where we set our hats down, that's true. But home is also where our spirits live, where we turn for comfort and solace. Home is where we find our God, our loving God. Can we love each other as God loves us? It can be tempting to downplay the spiritual part of life, but regardless of what any of us believe, isn't life a spiritual experience in every way? My God, indeed!

CLAUDIA ZANES, vocals; DAN ZANES, vocals, guitar, and mandolin; JUSTIN TAYLOR, organ; ISABELLE DELEON, percussion; MIKE LOWREY, drums; YOSHI WAKI, upright bass

Chorus:

My God is a loving God
Hallelujah, a loving God
My God is a loving God
And I'm gonna praise my God today

The praise is for the rain that falls
The praise is for the flowers
The praise is for the way God shows me
Each and every hour

Chorus

The praise is for the lion
The praise is for the lamb
The praise is for the way God loves me
Just the way I am

Chorus

The farmer clears the forest
The farmer tills the rows
The farmer plants the many seeds
But it's God that makes them grow

Chorus

13

BELIEVE

Last year we went to perform at Caramoor in Katonah, New York. It's a beautiful place, so we went a day early. In the artist apartment where they put us up there was a grand piano. It was spring, and we had driven by several high school graduations that day. These young people, we thought, they've been through so much!

If we had the chance, what would we say to them? All hands on deck! We need you! We see you! Look at what you just did! We believe in you!

We sat down at that big old piano and wrote this song.

CLAUDIA ZANES, vocals; DAN ZANES, vocals and guitar; FATHER GOOSE, vocals; TYREE AUSTIN, vocals; JUSTIN TAYLOR, organ; ISABELLE DELEON, percussion; MIKE LOWREY, drums; YOSHI WAKI, upright bass

You've had hard times / You've had long nights
Look at you now

You lived in your faith / You carried your weight
And you made it somehow

Chorus:

Wherever you go / Whatever you do
We'll always believe
We'll always believe
We'll always believe in you

You've had some long falls / You learned to stand tall

In spite of the pain

It's been a rough ride / You showed your best side
And we tried the same

Chorus

Memories we have / Will shine like the stars
All of our dreams and wishes / Will follow wherever you are

Chorus

You've had hard times / You've had long nights
Look at you now



CONVERSATION

CLAUDIA ZANES, vocals; DAN ZANES, vocals and guitar; EZE JACKSON, MC; TYREE AUSTIN, vocals; MUNIT and Z LOVEBUGS, spoken vocals; ISABELLE DELEON, percussion; MIKE LOWREY, drums; YOSHI WAKI, upright bass

One of the Jamaican records that gets a lot of airplay in our house is Slim Smith and the Uniques' *My Conversation*. It was a great jumping-off point for this song. If we're not having conversations, well, what *are* we having? The pieces of home that stay with us the most are the ones that come in those moments when we honestly share our thoughts and willingly open our hearts.

Late at night / When the world is still
And the moon is bright / On the window sill
Well, I can hear your words / And my heart is free
Now I can understand / What you were trying to say to me...

Conversations / Our conversations, yeah
I can hear you now / In our conversations

The tiny seed / Becomes a mighty tree
And the thoughts you share / They're tossing and turning me
And the feeling times / They become the healing times
In the afternoons walking and talking / In rhythm and rhyme...

Conversations
(A time for listening / A time for talk)
Our conversations, yeah
(A time for listening / A time for talk)
I can see you now / In our conversations

Sunday morning riser you found your sun
You'll be shining still / When the day is done
Let the old-time music seep inside your soul
Give the songs their wings / Singing every one you know

Conversations...

NS




CRANBERRY

15

This is an old-time song performed
by Baltimore's own Brad and Ken
Kolodner.

Taking us back home...

BRAD KOLODNER, banjo;
KEN KOLODNER, hammer dulcimer



ROCK

CREDITS

Produced by Dan + Claudia Zanes

Recorded and mixed by Steve Wright,
WrightWay Studios, Baltimore, MD

Mastered by Tony Eichler, GoldTone
Masterworks, LLC

Cover artwork by Patrick Dougher

Photos by Schaun Champion

Additional photos by Dan and Claudia
Zanes

Executive producers: Maureen
Loughran and John Smith

Production manager: Mary Monseur

Production assistant: Kate Harrington
and James Deutsch

Editorial assistance by Carla Borden

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Visual Dialogue

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Follow us on social media and visit danandclaudia.com for all the latest news.

Peter Wright: Business management
Rae Lynn Ambach: Accounting
For bookings: Simon Shaw and Sherri
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We give God thanks and praise for
the gift of music and for choosing us
to carry it forward.

Thank you also: Karen Clark, Cliff
Murphy, Jason Sirois, Akaya Windwood,
Kim Scala, Claude and Paulette Eliaza,
Jon and Kayla Eliaza, Karen Wacks, Marty
Ginovin, Pauline Jean, Mike Feldstein,
Michael Clifford, Anna Zanes, Siri Hirth,
Ruth Roberson, Carly Ciarrocchi, Dr. Kaye
Wise Whitehead, Jo Rasi, Busy Graham,
Maria Lambros and Michael Kannen, Our
Joyful Noise Baltimore, Sally Haines, Sara
Clark, Julie Zanes, Warren Zanes, Kate
Austin Designs, Yesenia Mejia Herrera,
and Rezi, the little Pal.

Thank you to everyone who washes
with CLEO Soaps, Claudia's artful
creations—handmade with soul!
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antiracist white folks who show up
to work through racial conditioning
and find a greater sense of purpose.
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Thank you to John Smith, Mary
Monseur, and everyone at
Smithsonian Folkways for your belief
and support. We are proud to be a
part of the 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 opening the door wider.

Thank you to our families and friends
and fans. Your support and love and
laughter keep us going every day.
Wherever you are, whoever we are,
you make us feel right at home.

In Memory of Hope Zanes
Butterworth 1936-2024. She certainly
made home a very musical place.



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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Pieces of Home by Dan + Claudia Zanes is a fresh collection of songs for people of all ages: joyful songs to restore the spirit and uplift the soul. These are old and new tunes, performed by old and new friends, rooted in those crucial American and Haitian folk traditions that call family and neighbors to sing together, dance together, and play together. This album is a front-row ticket to a front porch concert—an invitation to sit and stay for awhile. With voices raised in beautiful harmony, Dan and Claudia remind us that with the people we love by our side, we can find home wherever we are.

DAN + CLAUDIA ZANES



PIECES OF HOME

1. **LITTLE PAL OF MINE** 3:44
2. **BREATHE, I'M HERE** 3:13
3. **FLY LIKE A RAVEN** 2:37
4. **TOMORROW'S TRAIN** 3:34
5. **A FRIEND IN SPRINGTIME** 3:10
6. **GUIDE MY FEET (FOR ELLA JENKINS)** 3:35
7. **SÉ ON TIFI** 2:42
8. **NOBODY SMILES THE WAY YOU DO** 2:47
9. **SWEET AND COOL** 3:07
10. **WALKIN' TALKIN' BALTIMORE** 3:34
11. **JUMP-O!** 2:28
12. **MY GOD** 2:57
13. **BELIEVE** 4:06
14. **CONVERSATIONS** 4:01
15. **CRANBERRY ROCK** 1:15

PRODUCED BY DAN + CLAUDIA ZANES



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