

BAS1006

BETH SCHAFER > BUILD THAT BRIDGE

A woman with short brown hair and glasses, wearing a dark pinstriped jacket over a white shirt, is smiling and playing a dark-colored electric guitar. The background is a collage of textures, including a dark, textured surface on the left and a red and gold patterned surface on the right. The text 'BETH SCHAFER' is written in a large, ornate, gold-colored font across the middle. The text 'BUILD THAT BRIDGE' is written in a smaller, white, sans-serif font at the bottom. The text 'BAS1006' is in the top left corner, and 'BETH SCHAFER > BUILD THAT BRIDGE' is in the top left corner.

BETH SCHAFER

BUILD THAT BRIDGE

THE PICTURES
THE LYRICS
THE INSPIRATION

the eBook

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MUSICIANS

Beth Schafer: lead and background vocals, acoustic guitars, electric guitars, papoose, mandolin, Variax, programming

Bill "Giff" Gifford: bass, background vocals

John Marsden: piano, keyboards, melodica, background vocals, programming

Charlie Morgan: drums

Larry Hoppen: lead vocal, lead guitar on *Build That Bridge*, vocals on *Unsung*

Amy Gifford: background vocals

Rhea Parks-Smith: background vocals

Jay Dorfman: trumpet

Charlie DeChant: Tenor saxophone

Tommy Calton: electric guitars on *A Way to Say Ah*,
In This House, *Working for Shalom*

Josh Nelson: organ on *Working for Shalom*

Hannah Schafer, Sarah Schafer, Sophia Marsden,

Lydia Gifford, Lorelei Gifford: Background vocals on *Children of Freedom*

- 1) BUILD THAT BRIDGE
- 2) A WAY TO SAY AH
- 3) LOVE YOUR NEIGHBOR
- 4) LEV B'LEV
- 5) GOOD ENOUGH
- 6) STILL SMALL VOICE
- 7) LOVE MULTIPLIES
- 8) CHILDREN OF FREEDOM
- 9) IN THIS HOUSE
- 10) WORKING FOR SHALOM
- 11) UNSUNG





This song had its title before anything. Larry and I wanted to do some writing together, both wanting to create something positive to help heal this broken world. How 'bout that? A Christian and a Jew writing music about reaching out to one another...this is what the whole CD is about folks. We have bridge building to do. Thanks Larry!



Build That Bridge

Lyrics and Music by Beth Schafer & Larry Hoppen © 2006

We all have two eyes, do we see the same things?
We all have two ears, do we hear the songs the other sings?
Sit down at the table and share a meal with me
Let us raise a cup to how things will be

CHORUS

Build that bridge with elbow grease and the words we pray
Build that bridge. It ain't easy...do it anyway
Build that bridge. Gonna work all night 'til the morning comes
Build that bridge. And keep on building 'til the work is done.

We all have our problems, there's enough to go around.
How do we solve them? Got to find the common ground.
When we stay in our dark corners we invite cold and fear.
The glow of peace is warmer. Let's meet in the middle, hope is here.

CHORUS

Build that bridge—with our spirit and faith the foundation
Build that bridge—are we humble enough to forgive?
Build that bridge—for the sake of the next generation.
Build that bridge, build that bridge, build that bridge.

CHORUS

A Way to Say Ah

Lyrics and Music by Beth Schafer © 2001

A miracle happened today.
Was I aware, did I even care?
A miracle happened today.
And did I pause enough?

CHORUS

To find a way to say ah, a way to say mmm
A way to say "Oh, thank God I've arrived"
A way to say ah, a way to say mmm
A way to say "Oh thank God I'm alive"

A coincidence happened today.
Was this circumstance happening by chance?
A coincidence happened today.
And did I pause enough?

CHORUS

A way to sanctify the time to remember
That on our journey we are not alone
A way to not allow my senses to be dulled
to the wonders I will be shown

CHORUS



Over the years I have learned to be gracious for the littlest things each and every day. In addition to being eternally thankful for my health, my family, my friends and a life filled with music, I am grateful for great weather, wonderful food, a good parking spot, an uneventful flight with a safe landing, comfy jeans and shoes, a nice glass of wine, my record collection (which is all CDs and mp3s now), fabulous bed linens, scrumptious shower gel, and about a million other things I don't have room to list.



Taken directly from the holiness code in Leviticus 19:18. We need to approach and treat every person as we wish to be treated. It is a love of life itself that allows us to love someone we may not agree with. It starts at home with how we speak and treat one another and ripples out from there.

I LOVE YOU!

Love Your Neighbor

Lyrics and Music by Beth Schafer © 2002

It seems so perfectly simple, we make it so complex
What should come naturally to us leaves us unnaturally vexed

Dismissing those who are different, we barely know their names
Believing our own propaganda when we're the ones to blame

CHORUS

Love your neighbor (love your neighbor)
Love your neighbor (as yourself)
Do the world a favor love your neighbor as yourself
Love your neighbor (love your neighbor)
Love your neighbor (as yourself)
Do the world a favor love your neighbor as yourself

No one said it'd be easy, we can agree to disagree
But holding each life sacred will set our souls free

CHORUS

It starts in your home with your brother and sister
Don't forget the classroom and the boardroom, mister
Spreads over the land, and over the seas,
And when we run out of places, well, we get world peace

CHORUS

Lev B'Lev

(Hebrew for heart in heart)

Lyrics and Music by Beth Schafer © 1998

When we look for God we very often look above
But that seems to be so very far away
In spending time with you I realize God is in our love
Fueling the fire of our lives from day to day

CHORUS

Lev B'Lev, heart in heart, where my hand stops your hand starts
in a circle of love that has no end

Lev B'Lev, heart in heart, God's been with us from the start

In this complicated world you'll need a friend

So I'll keep you close to me Lev B'Lev

TAG (last time) And God will be with us, as together we will stay

Lev b'Lev

When we listen for God's voice we hope we'll hear it loud and clear
Like a giant clap of thunder from the sky
But in singing songs with you it is the most attentive ear
That knows God dwells 'tween the words for us to find

CHORUS

When we yearn for God's touch we hope all pain will go away
In an instant, in a moment, be renewed

But as we work together, toward that sacred, peaceful day
We find God heals each of us through me and you

CHORUS



Sometimes we look in the distance to find God. I find that when we lose ourselves in prayer and are fully connected to those around us, there is God; dwelling among us. God's presence is full and abounding when our intentions are pure; present in the moment.



I watch what kids are up
against these days as they try
and make it in this world. I
want my own kids to know
that they don't need to know
everything, but they should
keep asking questions. Don't be
too hard on yourself, don't even
judge yourself...you are a unique
gift to this world and you can
change it for the better by being
the best YOU you can be.

Good Enough

Lyrics and Music by Beth Schafer © 2006

It's a rough world full of long, fast days
It's a tough world keeping with the latest craze
Every morning brings another mountain to climb

It's a hard life remembering all you've been taught
It's a scarred life learning from the battles you've fought
Every evening can be a restless time

CHORUS

You don't need to think that you're better
You need to believe that you're good enough
And you don't need to know all the answers
Just ask the questions and that's good enough for me

Well it's a fine time for us to try and make our way
The rules change fast and almost every day
We can count on plans we made will likely change

In the long run you've got to stick to what you know
Give your love for free and go with the flow
Despite bad weather you've got to play your best game

CHORUS

Don't be afraid don't even worry for your sanity's sake
You are the only judge and jury...give yourself a break

CHORUS

Still Small Voice

Lyrics and Music by Beth Schafer © 2005

THIS SONG WON THE 2006 AMERICAN IDOL UNDERGROUND

FAITH BASED COMPETITION

The sun is much more brilliant shining on the ocean.
The rain is more majestic beating on the ground.
A flower paints it's colors blooming in the desert.
A tear can warm my cheek as it trickles down.

I hear Your still, small voice whispering in the West wind,
rushing down the mighty river, rising with the dawn.
I hear Your still, small voice in every precious minute,
but when I stop to listen it's gone.

The sacred conversation happens without planning.
In the theatre of the holy the script ceases to be.
Suspended in the moment, time is hardly standing.
Measured by awareness You are measuring me.

The momentum of the spirit shouldn't be disturbed.
In the noise of life You live if only to be heard.

I hear Your still, small voice whispering in the West wind,
rushing down the mighty river, rising with the dawn.
I hear Your still, small voice in every precious minute,
but when I stop to listen it's gone.

If we stand still and listen for
God's voice, sometimes we can't
hear it as well as when we are
busy with life. Just like everything
in nature has its perfect backdrop
that makes it more brilliant, the
noise of life is the perfect sound
bed in which to hear God's voice.



Love is not like a pie that gets divided among all who come into your life.
Love is like a flame, forever multiplying, no matter how many candles
you need to light. The more people you love, the more love there is. So, love
should never divide a family or a community, but only brighten it.



Love Multiplies

Lyrics and Music by Beth Schafer © 2005

THIS SONG TOOK 2ND PLACE IN THE 2006 AMERICAN IDOL UNDERGROUND
FAITH BASED COMPETITION

Abraham was a desperate man, longing for a son.
To pass along the word of God was his destiny.
Two were born, one was scorned, to the desert he would run.
Two fathers of two nations from one family.

You're ok in your father's eyes, love doesn't divide, love multiplies
You're ok in your mother's eyes, love doesn't divide, love multiplies
Families fall, and families rise, love doesn't divide, love multiplies
Love your God and you'll be wise, love doesn't divide, love multiplies

A little town was bound to grow, destined to be more
Every year another church would claim its place on the road
Each Sabbath day the folks would pray behind their bolted doors
And the air would fill with notes of hope only who would know

You're ok in your neighbor's eyes, love doesn't divide, love multiplies
You're ok in the stranger's eyes, love doesn't divide, love multiplies
Cities fall, and cities rise, love doesn't divide, love multiplies
Love your God and you'll be wise, love doesn't divide, love multiplies

A mother holds her little girl who is the world to her
But she knows another baby will be coming soon
This one-on-one little love affair will have to end for sure
How could my full heart come up with any more room?

You're ok in your daughter's eyes, love doesn't divide, love multiplies
You're ok in that baby's eyes, love doesn't divide, love multiplies
Keep on going and claim your prize, love doesn't divide, love multiplies
Love your God and you'll be wise, love doesn't divide, love multiplies

Children of Freedom

Lyrics and Music by Beth Schafer © 2001

Delivered on shores still with sand in our shoes
Homeward bound
Survivors in spirit with nothing to lose
We have found a land, a life

CHORUS

Children of Freedom sing
That freedom must always ring
Children of Freedom rise
Repairing the world through freedom's eyes

Living the hope of American dreams
We rejoice
We honor the struggle that's our history
Hear our voice, our prayer our song

CHORUS

We look to the desert, to the roots of our tree
We look back on Philly and the branches we see
Are fruited with olives, but yield apple pie
A harvest of peace set on tables of pride

CHORUS



This was my response to September 11, 2001.
It is the diverse faith-based communities
of America who trekked across deserts to
the shores of this country, that instilled the
notion of freedom in all Americans. God-
willing in our lifetime, all will know true
freedom including freedom from oppression
and fear.



As someone who has been fortunate enough to help build a congregation from its inception, I have learned that our places of worship are sacred on many levels. Whether spiritually, socially or civically, our temples, churches and mosques elevate our society to seek justice, to act mercifully, and to be holy.



In This House

Lyrics and Music by Beth Schafer © 2005

In this house beats the heart of a family
In this house is the center of a community
We study and we pray, find meaning in each day
In this house, in this house, in this house

In this house is a spark of God's creation
In this house there is joy and celebration
By song or by word, your prayers will be heard
In this house, in this house, in this house

CHORUS

In this house, in this house, it all comes together in this house
In this house, in this house, it all comes together in this house of God

In this house we can shelter, we can clothe and feed
In this house there is always help for those in need
A stranger makes a friend, becomes inspired again
In this house, in this house, in this house

CHORUS

A house of study (in this house), a house of prayer (in this house)
A house of gathering (in this house), from everywhere (in this house)
How lovely (in this house) is your dwelling place, O Jacob (in this house)
Blessing (in this house) upon blessing fills these walls (in this house)

CHORUS

Working for Shalom

Lyrics and Music by Beth Schafer © 2002

In the garden Adam had no worries. In that world there was no word for war
Now banished, incomplete and full of fury, with no garden anymore.

Hurtful words are coming from the writers, money meant for learning funds
defense.

Graceful moves come only from the fighters. Instead, let's get out and dance!

CHORUS

I'm working for Sha – lom. I'm praying for Sha la la la la la la lom.

I'm singing for sha- lom, sha la la la la la la lom.

Misdirected talent fuels the fire hungry but not knowing what we crave
Sends us 'round in circles 'til we tire with only our souls to save

One day we will leave our doors wide open; on that day our hearts will open too
Until that time is here I'll just keep hopin' that we will know what to do

CHORUS

Who is brave enough to be humble? Who stands tall enough to sit down?
Who can use their power to be quiet 'til the others come around?

CHORUS



Every one of us has talents.
Even the villains of this
earth are talented (and in
many cases brilliant). It
is our job to figure out our
unique gifts and use them
to make peace, or shalom,
instead of war, unrest and
havoc.

Unsung

Lyrics and Music by Beth Schafer © 2007

Don't let words of praise go unsaid
Don't let bells of freedom go unrung
Don't let hearts of gold go unlead
Don't let songs of hope go unsung

Portrait photography by Allan Maxwell
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**This is my prayer. Despite all the obstacles
between faith and racial communities, we
need to find a way to hope together. Please,
God, let it be. Don't let these songs go unsung.**

my **MOST SINCERE** gratitude to

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You all fill me with love and hope and make me want to share that with the world.

I continue to thank God for all this.

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