

An abstract painting featuring thick, expressive brushstrokes in shades of blue and yellow. The composition is dynamic, with various textures and colors layered together. The name 'Solveig Leithaug' is written in a white, cursive script across the center of the image.

Solveig Leithaug

# *Finding Home (My True Blue)*

A wounded reed you will not break  
You are my safe and sacred place  
A sanctuary for my soul  
Where your river flows

You're the water deep and strong  
Drawing me where I belong  
When I've lost hope of finding home  
Pull me back to you  
My true blue

Cover me like the willow tree  
Your branches shield and shelter me  
A shadow from the blistering sun  
Into your arms I run

You're the water deep and strong  
Anchor me where I belong  
When I've lost hope of finding home  
Pull me back to you  
My true blue

You're the water. My true blue

You're the water deep and strong  
Drawing me where I belong  
When I've lost hope of finding home  
Pull me back to you

You're the water deep and strong  
Anchor me where I belong  
When I've lost hope of finding home  
Pull me back to you  
My true blue

# Faraway Lullaby

*For my children, far and near, and for all moms and dads who are unable to be with their kids at bedtime.*

As you lay down on your pillow  
Stars are playing on your walls  
And the feathers in the shadows  
Dance like angels down the halls  
Lady moon is keeping vigil  
I'm keeping vigil too  
Though I'm far away  
My heart is there with you

When you wake up in the morning  
You'll be older than tonight  
Soon you'll fly just like a sparrow  
From the nest into the skies  
The stars are shining on you  
My eyes are shining too  
You're my light, my dear  
My heart is there with you

Longitudes and latitudes  
Lullabies and altitudes  
You dream deep and I'll get through  
And soon, my dear, I will be home with you

Some day when you are older  
And living on your own  
Your laughter softly echoes  
And I'm wishing you were home  
The moon will rise to heaven  
My prayers will rise up too  
For where you are  
My heart is there with you

# *A Million Miles*

We connected at the crossroads  
Under Rocky Mountain skies  
Passengers to nowhere  
Thinking time had passed us by  
We've been through different deserts  
Different stories, different deaths  
When I saw you at the station  
I had to catch my breath

In a million miles  
Never saw it coming round the bend  
What a sweet surprise  
You and me together on this train

We see a new horizon  
Since we crossed the Great Divide  
The sky's a little bluer  
With somebody at your side  
You're my traveling companion  
And I'll journey on with you  
May the road rise up to meet us  
With the morning star in view

In a million miles  
Never saw it coming round the bend  
What a sweet surprise  
You and me together on this train

In a million miles  
Oh, darling, never saw it coming  
When I see your smile  
Oh, baby, I would do it all again  
For a million miles



# Nothing Is Hidden

You saw my tears in the well of my sorrow  
You heard my prayers even when I had doubt  
You watched me fall in a mire of delusion  
You heard my call and carried me out

You knew my name long before time existed  
You formed my face long before my first breath  
You've been so close in sunlight and shadow  
A fragrant rose in the valley of death

You know my thoughts every dream and intention  
You see it all when I rest and I rise  
You know my heart for nothing is hidden  
From your eyes, from your eyes

You are the light and nothing is hidden  
From your eyes, from your eyes

You feel the pain of the orphan and widow  
You know the ache of a father's regret  
You hear the sighs of the weary and lonely  
Your love is fierce, you will not forget

Your love is strong and your mercy's forever  
Your faithfulness reaches the skies  
You are the light and nothing is hidden (2x)  
From your eyes, from your eyes (2x)

# When She Plays

*For my sweet mother-in-law, Sharon Rose Chaffee, a fine church pianist  
for 40 years, who returns to us from Alzheimer's when she plays.*

Mother hasn't been quite herself for some time  
She's been doing things without reason or rhyme  
Words don't come easy, her sentences odd  
The meaning is jumbled, so I listen and nod

Chorus:

When she plays, oh she plays her piano  
It is just like she played years ago  
And her fingers familiarly linger  
Over keys she so lovingly knows  
Like a dream, so sublime  
For this window in time  
She returns when she plays

Mother's got her mufflers and winter coat on  
It's a hundred and one where she sits in the sun  
Mother wandered off just the other day  
She went down to the mailbox and then lost her way

Chorus:

Bridge:

Songs of a lifetime bridging rivers of distance  
Language of music seems to know no resistance  
So I marvel and listen, as she soars and she shines  
And I can't help feel like this moment's divine  
Stories and memories of past generations  
Hymns to a God who's ancient yet present  
She plays all her favorites, song after song  
And I wish I could stop time from ticking on

Mother once was known for her beauty and flair  
Her humor exquisite, how deeply she cared  
Mother pours her iced tea right into her shoes  
The light in her eyes has been so painful to lose

Chorus:

# Mor (Mother)

*Shortly after my mom passed away in October 2011, while staying with my dad,  
I was flipping through pages of my elementary school songbook, when my eyes fell on this song.  
Neither dad, a music teacher for over 35 years, nor I could recall ever hearing it before.*

*The lyric so captured mom I was compelled to make it my own.  
Some asked if I would translate it to English, but after a few tries  
I gave up, as it felt sacred to me in its original state.*

Mor, i dag er det dagen din,  
I dag skal handa di kvila!  
Ingen som deg, eg i verda finn,  
Ingen som du kunne smila!  
Mor, du hjartegode.

Mor, du hadde så mjuk ei hand  
Når mildt du turka mi tåre.  
Dronning du var i mitt alveland  
Engelen ljøs imot fåre.  
Mor, mi fagre fylgje.

Mor, ver signa for kvar ein dag,  
Eg aldri minnet vil miste!  
Takk for ditt ovrike hjartelag,  
Takk du – til stunda den siste.  
Mor, Gud ævleg signa!

# *Sage And Sound*

*With deepest gratitude I dedicate this song to all family members  
of deployed military personnel waiting for your loved one to return.*

In the wee small hours of the morning dark  
When the robin wakens the dawn  
With the mockingbird and the meadowlark  
You are on my mind  
Oh, you are on my mind

When the fireflies come like a summer dream  
And the honeysuckle's in bloom  
When the poplar sway in a gentle breeze  
Oh, you are on my mind  
Yes, you are on my mind

Down the cobblestone to the village square  
While the baker sets his dough  
I walk our dog in the autumn air  
But you are on my mind  
Oh, you are on my mind

Safe and sound, safe and sound  
Please come home to me

When the arctic wind begins to blow  
And the chimney's smoking all night  
Then I think of how you love the snow  
'Cause you are on my mind  
Oh, you are on my mind

When your ship drops anchor at Sterling Bay  
And your feet are safely on shore  
My yearlong night will break into day  
'Till then you are on my mind  
Oh, darling, you're on my mind

Safe and sound, safe and sound  
Please come home to me (2x)



# Brave

Behind the Ray-Bans and the makeup she kept hoping  
Beyond their picket fence she went on keeping house  
As the pearls he gave her shimmered in the sunshine  
The bruises hurt beneath her cotton blouse

And though the daffodils she watered gave her comfort  
Like the smiles of waving neighbors passing by  
She was frightened of the man who shared her bedroom  
She was wondering if Jesus heard her cry

Got to be brave. Got to be brave. Brave. Ooo

When he beat her she was told she had it coming  
So she blamed herself and kept up the façade  
And he warned her if she ever thought to leave him  
She'd be breaking every vow they made to God

So she stuck it out and hid her desperation  
She waited through another year of dread  
She failed to shield their children from his fury  
They learned her fear and trembled in their beds

Got to be brave. Got to be brave. Brave. Ooo

Some say staying is the greatest act of courage  
And enduring is the noble thing to do  
I say flee, my friend, just flee if you are able  
Get free, get safe, let others fight for you

Got to be brave. Honey, be brave. Brave. Please be brave  
Hold on to your heart wherever you are  
Oh, be brave

Behind the Ray-Bans and the makeup she kept hoping

By Solveig Leithaug © 2013

Apple Cake Music /Admin by SmallStoneMedia.com CCLI Song ID: 7005676

# The World You Made

Oh, the wonder of your faithfulness  
Summer, winter, spring, and fall  
Holy Father of the Universe  
Great and merciful

Rushing rivers, rolling hills  
Jumping trout and deer at play  
Beautiful beyond our words  
Is this world you made  
Oh, what a world you made

From the floral valleys to glacier peaks  
Northern lights to desert bloom  
From erupting geyser to coral reef  
Nature speaks of you

Life is framed within your hands  
Earth and harvest, air and rain  
Show us, Lord, how to better care  
For this world you made  
Oh, what a world you made

Radiant rainbows, crashing waves  
Falling snow and newborn babes  
Beautiful beyond our words  
Is this world you made  
Oh, what a world you made

Music: Solveig Leithaug © 2010 Apple Cake Music / Admin SmallStoneMedia.com  
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CCLI Song ID: 7005702 (Words Only song file)  
CCLI Song ID: 7005700 (Music Only song file)

# L/L's Good

Oh, the beauty of this world  
All you've given us to hold  
Oh, the wonder of it all  
My God, my God

And the essence of the One  
Written in the sky and sun  
Clothing us in holy love  
My God, my God

It is good to see you  
Oh, it's good to hear your voice  
It is good to know you in this life

Oh, the wondrous ways you reach  
With your mercy to our need  
With compassion oh you breathe  
Your love, your love

And we cannot keep it in  
So we give what we are given  
Open wide our willing hands  
With love, your love

It is good to see you . . .

Light and shadow, gain and loss  
Warmth and winter, plenty, want  
Fear and triumph, crown and cross  
We know you, God. We know you, God

It is good to see you . . . (2x)

Oh, it's good. I am thankful. Oh, it's good.

# Lacey's Wedding Song (Gonna Get Married)

For my lovely tattooed niece Lacey and her Eric on May 14, 2013

I'm gonna get married to my best friend  
My handsome boyfriend is gonna be my man  
Feeling like a skip and jump and a shout and a twirl  
All because cause this girl  
Is getting married to my best friend

From the early moments I wondered if  
Those lips of yours would be mine to kiss  
Stumbling phone calls and fumbling words  
When I was falling for you  
Baby, how I love my shiny ring of gold  
I pray we get the gift of growing old  
Getting wrinkles and going grey  
Flirting till our dying day

I'm gonna get married

Oh honey, you and I don't fit the mold  
We'll cast an iron of our own  
Build a home of peace and rest  
And brand it our own way  
Your love is like a lasso around my waist  
When you say my name I feel a little dazed  
The little things you say and do  
Got me melting just for you

I'm gonna get married

Your love is like a lasso around my waist  
When you say my name I feel a little dazed  
The little things you say and do  
Make me want a new tattoo

I'm gonna get married



# *You Care More (Man From Heaven)*

You fascinate me  
Everything about you  
It's amazing  
To see how well you love  
You couldn't care less about your reputation  
But you care more, more for us than anyone

Man from Heaven  
God among us  
Laid your life down  
On the cross  
Nothing's truer  
Nothing could be clearer  
You care more, more for us than anyone

Oh, how you move me  
Choosing the unlovely  
You're unchanging  
Even at our worst  
For all people your word is resonating  
That you care more, more for us than anyone

Man from Heaven

Drunkards and druids  
Sinners and saints  
The haves and the have nots  
To you we're the same  
Dealers and debutants  
Prisoners and priests  
Princes in palaces  
Kids in the streets

Nothing's truer  
Nothing could be clearer  
You care more, more for us than anyone

# *Give Me Jesus*

In the morning when I rise  
In the morning when I rise  
In the morning when I rise  
Give me Jesus

Give me Jesus  
Give me Jesus  
You can have all this world  
But give me Jesus

And when I am alone  
Oh, and when I am alone  
And when I am alone  
Give me Jesus

Give me Jesus

And when I come to die  
Oh, and when I come to die  
And when I come to die  
Give me Jesus

Give me Jesus (2x)

African American Hymn, Traditional

Arrangement: Solveig Leithaug © 2007 Apple Cake Music / Admin by SmallStoneMedia.com

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