

spirit&groove

Tscho Hoffmann Jan Simowitsch

# SOUL

songs from an ancient prayer  
Mountain Soul Unit & Gospelchor Segeberg

## 1) I want to belong

*Text: Tscho Hoffmann*

*Music: Jan Simowitsch*

*Lead Vocals: Kirstin Bogat*

*Solo Trumpet: Jürgen Henning*

My soul starts to sing  
My mother told me the song  
Remember my roots  
I know where I belong

My soul starts to sing  
Come on! Join the song!  
Hear the sound of life  
And know where you belong

My soul starts to cry  
What is my song?  
Tell me where I belong

My soul starts to cry  
Tell me how, tell me why  
Teach me the song  
I want to belong

## 2) Whom will you call?

*Text: Tscho Hoffmann*

*Music: Jan Simowitsch*

*Lead Vocals: Peter Stoltenberg*

Whom will you call at the end?  
When everything goes wrong?  
When your money runs out  
Your friends turn away  
Nothing to hold on  
No one is left  
You are haunted by what you've done

Maybe there is one out there  
Think of those times  
When you were a child  
Now only a fading memory

It's not easy to talk again  
Long time past since we have parted  
Can we pick up the trail?  
Lost each other  
How to go on?  
Shall we try?  
Trust each other as we once did?

### 3) Let me call you a friend

*Text: Tscho Hoffmann*

*Music: Jan Simowitsch*

*Lead Vocals: Kirstin Bogat*

*Solo Guitar: Jakob Rösch*

Some call you Lord and bow their knees  
Some call you judge and make their law  
Some call you shepherd and baa like sheep  
Some call you father or mother and never grow up

That all sounds strange to me  
Not false but not true  
Just names, that do not fit  
So let me call you a friend

Now that sounds strange to you?  
Nothing different, you say  
Just a name too – maybe

When I have an idea, crazy perhaps  
Foolish or simply different, you say: Yes, do it!  
When I do something wrong  
Make a mistake or worse  
You won't point with fingers  
You won't turn your back on me

Now that means friend to me  
Don't call bad things good  
But stand by me and talk to me  
And still call me your friend

Not for glorious things I do  
But for whom I truly am  
In the eyes of a friend

I know you are there  
I can call any time  
I know you'll say yes  
When I call in despair  
I know you'll say no  
When I could do myself  
I know we will meet  
Anywhere, anytime

Now that sounds good to me  
And if you should be needing me  
Just call and I will come  
Because you are my friend

#### 4) Nothing ain't holy

*Text: Tscho Hoffmann*

*Music: Jan Simowitsch*

*Lead Vocals: Oliver Bohlen*

Nothing ain't holy anymore  
Not the trees in the woods  
Not the beetle in the bark  
Not the bird in the air  
Not the sky

Why can't we listen to the spirit of God?  
Why can't we see: it is holy!

Nothing ain't holy anymore  
Not the soil of the earth  
Not the wheat in the wind  
Not the dough in the hand  
Not the bread

Nothing ain't holy anymore  
Not the rain and the clouds  
Not the chill morning dew  
Not the water in the well  
Not a drink

Nothing ain't holy anymore  
Not the roots in the ground  
Not the warmth of the heart  
Not the whispers of the soul  
Not a dream

Nothing ain't holy anymore  
Not the crinkles of the old  
Not the heat of the youth  
Not the giggle of the child  
Not a smile

Nothing ain't holy anymore  
Not the words of the mouth  
Not the fingers on the skin  
Not the light in the eyes  
Not a kiss

## 5) The end of all kings

*Text: Tscho Hoffmann*

*Music: Jan Simowitsch*

*Lead Vocals: Patrick Benecke*

So forget about the crown. Set yourself free!  
Better get used to it to walk on your own  
With no-one to obey

So put down your crown. Let the people free  
Better get used to it having no sword  
To make them obey

We have no King on earth  
We have no master  
We are free, sister and brother  
Because we are bound  
To the kingdom of God

And at the end of all things  
Even God our king  
Will put down his crown  
To dwell among the people in a hut  
Just in the neighborhood  
Close to you  
But no king no more

## 6) I trust in you

*Text: Tscho Hoffmann*

*Music: Jan Simowitsch*

*Lead Vocals: Sarah Winter*

*Solo Saxophon: Hartmut Marsch*

The world is bad. We live in struggle and pain  
Your kingdom come!  
When will it find its way?  
I don't know, I can not say  
It's hard to ignore, when you open your eyes  
And see the world and hear the cries

We are not there, not yet  
And so much to do

I trust in you in midst of struggle and pain  
Your kingdom come!  
And it will find its way  
Even now, even today  
I know you'll come. You lifted your eyes  
You see the world. You hear the cries

I know you'll come  
We are not there, not yet and so much to do  
I know you'll come  
And carry us through

## 7) Not in your name

*Text: Tscho Hoffmann*

*Music: Jan Simowitsch*

*Lead Vocals: Jule Klockgeter*

It was not your will  
It was not your plan  
It was neither your will or your plan  
No, no it was not your will  
Not in your name. Not in your name  
Not in your name

How many wars have been fought  
In god's name  
How many heathen have been crashed  
In god's name  
How many fires burned  
In god's name  
How many outcasts have been killed?

How many kings have been crowned  
In god's name  
How many bullets haven been blessed  
In god's name  
How many temples have burned  
In god's name  
How many lifes have been killed?

Do you stay silent to agree  
In your name  
I don't believe it. I will not!  
In your name  
Why don't you rise and object  
In your name  
I want to know – answer me!

## 8) Bread and the scent of a rose

*Text: Tscho Hoffmann*

*Music: Jan Simowitsch*

*Lead Vocals: Friederike Dreessen*

*Solo Saxophone: Hartmut Marsch*

I don't ask for meat and opulent meals  
I don't need a three-course buffet lunch  
Just for the stomach a piece of dark bread  
And the scent of a rose for the soul

I don't seek a suite or a mansion like house  
I don't need a threefold locker door  
Just for the body a shelter at night  
And the scent of a rose for the soul

I don't ask for fame and a cheering crowd  
I don't bent for high society  
Just for the spirit someone to talk  
And the scent of a rose for the soul

I don't ask for rights or what they call rights  
I don't trust well-fed men in robes  
But for the people justice at all  
And the scent of a rose for the soul

## 9) Hard to please

*Text: Tscho Hoffmann*

*Music: Jan Simowitsch*

*Lead Vocals: Mogens Busch*

*Solo Piano: Jan Simowitsch*

We have been told to ask for bread  
We cry for cake and meat instead  
The plate is full, we're sold for greed  
The more we get the more we need  
We're hard to please

Before we sing we learn to bill  
The only rule is money's will  
If we don't count the time is lost  
What things are worth is what they cost  
We're hard to please

We swing the sledge and drive the nail  
In coffins for our dreams so pale  
We grab and reap. What we have won?  
We have it now but future's gone  
We're hard to please

We hoard our treasures, fancy stuff  
We never learned what is enough  
Hard to please, consumed till death  
And at the end we're out of breath  
We're hard to please

We have been told to ask for bread  
We cry for cake and meat instead  
The plate is full, we grind the knife  
And cut the throat of our life  
We're hard to please

## 10) Give him one year

*Text: Tscho Hoffmann*

*Music: Jan Simowitsch*

Give him one year  
Give him a chance

Let us start all over  
Again and again  
Let us start all over  
As if nothing has happened  
Wipe out the debt  
Rewrite history  
Just to start all over  
Again and again

## 11) Why is it hard to forgive?

*Text: Tscho Hoffmann*

*Music: Jan Simowitsch*

*Lead Vocals: Liza Ohm*

*Solo Acoustic Guitar: Jan Simowitsch*

*Percussion Solo: Christoph Jacksohn & Daniel Schierhorn*

Why is it hard to forgive?

Have you never gone too far yourself?

Don't you remember how it feels

When something has happened, that should not

But can't be undone

Why is it hard to forgive?

Have you never got a second chance yourself?

Don't you remember how it feels

When someone opens the shackles

And let you go free

Revenge makes us feel strong

Punish the evil has never been wrong

Revenge makes us feel strong

Hard laws for justice and order along

Shall I go for revenge?

But it will never bridge the gap

The ugly and stinking gap of human abyss

A wounded beast rearing its head

Shall I go for revenge?

And call for revenge

Until all is dead

## 12) Shadows

*Text: Tscho Hoffmann*

*Music: Jan Simowitsch*

*Lead Vocals: Petra Staszeit*

*Solo Guitar: Jan Schaper*

Night is falling, it's getting cold

No place to warm up, no one to lean on

And on my shoulders there is a dark cloak

Covering my soul

Go away, leave me alone, 'cause all your comfort

Is a cold hand on a cold cheek

You poisoned my soul, I got nothing to choose

When I fight myself, I will always loose

Whisper from the shadows talking twilight into light

And my doubts are fading, is it wrong or is it right?

I know I shouldn't listen. I know I shouldn't go

But the cloak is heavy and the voices never stop

Night is falling, it's getting cold

No place to warm up, no one to lean on

And on my shoulders a dark cloak

Covering my soul



### **13) You won't touch my soul**

*Text: Tscho Hoffmann*

*Music: Jan Simowitsch*

*Lead Vocals: Magdalena Steffens*

*Solo Guitar: Jakob Rösch*

You may hurt my body

Call me names

You may take my pride

You won't touch my soul

I will hide my soul

Play the clown

Give the humble

But the foul is you

You can't crush me

You won't touch my soul

Deep in me

Protected by power you'll never see

Caressing my broken body

Warming my broken heart

You won't touch my soul

## 14) Deep in my soul

*Text: Tscho Hoffmann*

*Music: Jan Simowitsch*

*Lead Vocals: Joy Bogat*

*Blues Harp: Jan Schaper*

Why can't we meet  
At the place deep in my soul  
To hear the sound beyond words  
To hear the sound beyond terms  
Why can't we meet in my soul?

Why can't we go  
To the place deep in your soul  
To see the colors beyond black  
To see the colors beyond white  
Why can't we meet in my soul?

Why can't we get  
To the place deep in my soul  
To find the truth beyond true  
To find the truth beyond false  
Why can't we meet in my soul?

Deep in my heart  
I know you're one  
No matter how they call you

Deep in my heart  
I now we are one  
No matter whom we bow to

Deep in my soul I hear the sound of life  
Deep in my soul I hear you sing  
One heart, one spirit, one soul

Deep in my heart  
I see the truth  
No matter how we name it

Deep in my heart  
I find your soul  
I wonder who you might be

## **Musicians:**

**Lead Vocals:** Patrick Benecke, Oliver Bohlen, Joy Bogat, Kirstin Bogat, Mogens Busch, Friederike Dreessen, Jule Klockgeter, Liza Ohm, Petra Staszeit, Magdalena Steffens, Peter Stoltenberg, Sarah Winter

**Backing Vocals:** Joy Bogat, Kirstin Bogat, Jule Klockgeter, Jonna Kunde, Manon Seele, Ann-Sophie Wilkening, Sarah Winter

**Choir:** Roman Adam, Patrick Benecke, Oliver Bohlen, Natascha Clement, Patrick Dörk, Ronald Dörnemann, Friederike Dreessen, Marey Ehmke, Angelika Freier, Susanne Henn, Lydia Herbers, Johannes Hoffmann, Hanna Höpner, Karin Hufenreuter, Monika Kröger, Margarete Kuhlmann, Regina Lösing, Helge Meyer, Kerstin Meyer, Ralf Meyer, Heike Michel, Christina Oldenburg, Katrin Panzer, Ulf Panzer, Andrea Podolsky, Marie-Luise Rohlff, Jutta Salzmann, Doris Scheele, Hedda Schliecker, Gabi Schröder, Sarah Schröder, Marion Siemers, Astrid Sörensen, Petra Staszeit, Magdalena Steffens, Peter Stoltenberg, Christina Treplin, Katja Vertein, Marita Voth

**Brass:** Tarik Abdel-Kader, Mogens Busch, Vincent Dolinsek, Rebekka Grütt, Sarah Grütt, Katharina Kalwa, Gerrit Pasberg, Daniel Schierhorn, Marie Schöner, Sarah Schröder, Amrei Vollmers  
*Featuring: Hartmut Marsch, Jürgen Henning*

**Drums & Percussion:** Steffen Koch, Nicolas Dreessen, Christoph Jacksohn, Daniel Schierhorn, Jan Simowitsch, wind

**E-Bass:** Friederike Dreessen, Jan Simowitsch, Johannes Hoffmann

**Guitars:** Jakob Rösch, Jan Schaper, Timon Schaper, Jan Simowitsch

**Keyboards:** Schirin Abdel-Kader, Jan Simowitsch

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