

1. Early Morning Train 3:55

Dobro recorded by Chas Williams in Nashville, TN, USA

2. This Good Ol' Boat 4:03

Johann's tracks recorded by Ted Fabro in Toronto, ON Canada

3. Mountain Pass Song 3:40

4. No Place Like Home 3:43

5. The Wonder of You 4:14

6. My Sweet Havana Rose 4:31

Mark's trumpet recorded by Bob Hamilton
at Old Crow Recording Studio in Whitehorse, Yukon

7. All Because Of You 4:03

8. On the Milkrun Train 2:46

Dobro & Banjo recorded by Chas Williams in Nashville, TN, USA

Johann's vocals and guitar, as well as Howard's harmonica recorded by
Steve Hurej at Producer's Choice Recording Studios, Toronto, ON, Canada

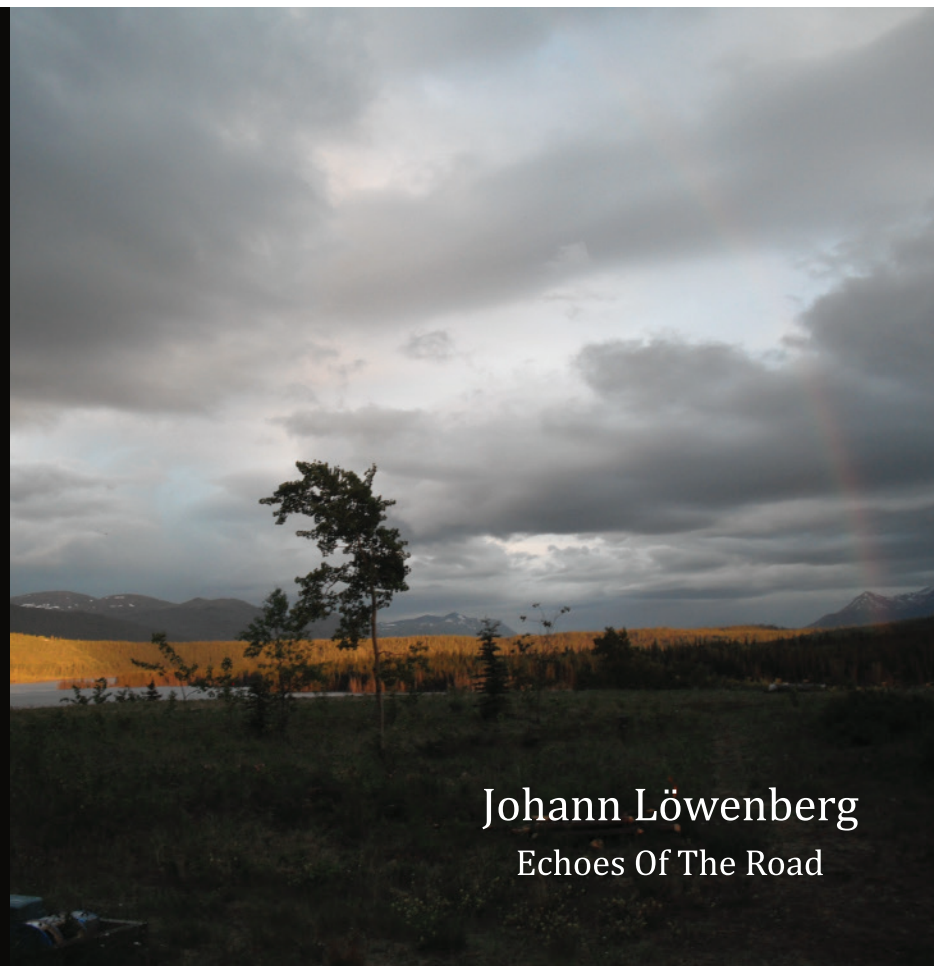
9. Down By The Lazy River 3:54

Johann's tracks & Howard's harmonica recorded by
Steve Hurej at Producer's Choice Recording Studios, Toronto, ON, Canada

10. Echoes Of The Road 4:04

Johann's vocals and guitar recorded by
Steve Hurej at Producer's Choice Recording Studios, Toronto, ON, Canada

©© 2016 Johann Löwenberg Songs/SOCAN. All rights reserved. Made in Canada.



Johann Löwenberg
Echoes Of The Road



EARLY MORNING TRAIN

I thought you were leaving on the early morning train
I came down to send you on your way
I thought you were leaving me without saying goodbye
Ain't it funny how the sun shines through the rain
Remember those days when we held each other's hands
And all of the times that we shared
I thought you were leaving me without saying goodbye
I came down just to let you know I care
Sometimes I wonder if I'll ever understand
How the boy in me has turned into a man
And then I go and wonder if I'll ever find out how
How the girl in you has become a woman now
Remember back when how we laughed and cried out loud
How we danced through the night amongst the stars
I thought you were leaving me without saying goodbye
I came down just to let you know I'm proud
Just fly like a bird my precious little one
You're all set to ride on the early morning train
I thought you were leaving me without saying a word
Ain't it funny how the sun shines through the rain

Johann Löwenberg - Lead & BG Vocals, Acoustic Guitar
Gord Maxwell - BG Vocals
Chas Williams - Dobro

Andreas Schuld - Acoustic & Electric Guitars, Guitalele, Drums, Bass,

THIS GOOD OL' BOAT

When summer comes you know the living's easy
Lay down your head underneath a shady tree
This good ol' boat can still sail on the water
It'll take you to the island of your dreams
When summer comes you know the sun is rising
Lay down your head 'neath that shady tree
This good ol' boat can show you a new horizon
It'll take you to the island of your dreams
This good o' boat can sail across the ocean
This good ol' boat can sail across the sea
This good ol' boat can be your friend
Take you by the hand
This good ol' boat can take you back to land
When summer comes you know the sun is setting
Lay down your head 'neath a shady tree
This good ol' boat can stay afloat
Until you find your way
It'll take you to the island of your dreams

Johann Löwenberg - Lead & BG Vocals, Acoustic guitar, Harmonica, Bass
Andreas Schuld - Acoustic Guitar & Keyboard

MOUNTAIN PASS SONG

When it comes around the bend the train is moving slow
High above the mountain pass the river starts to flow
There comes a time in one's life when you get the urge to go
I know, whatever way the wind blows, I'll go
No matter where the wind blows, I'll go

When it comes around the bend the train is keeping time
High above the mountain pass the eagle starts to climb
There comes a moment in one's life when you move on down the line
I know, whatever way the wind blows, I'll go
No matter where the wind blows, I'll go

When it comes around the bend you can hear the engine roar
High above the mountain pass you can see the eagle soar
There comes a time in one's life when you open up that door
And go, whatever way the wind blows, I'll go
No matter where the wind blows, I'll go

When it comes around the bend the train is moving slow
High above the mountain pass the sky is all aglow
There comes a time in one's life when you get the urge to go
I know, whatever way the wind blows, I'll go
No matter where the wind blows, I'll go... I will go

Johann Löwenberg - Lead & BG Vocals, Acoustic Guitar
Gord Maxwell - BG Vocals

Andreas Schuld - Acoustic & Electric Guitars, Baritone Guitar, Guitalele, Drums & Percussion, Bass

NO PLACE LIKE HOME

There are places far away
I can wander to and fro
There are spaces I must fill in my heart I need to go

Far and wide, this great divide
Passion stirs the storm
Rain on down this treasure I've found
In my heart there's no place like home

There's a mountain in the sky
Climbing higher takes its toll
There's a longing deep inside
There's a fire in my soul

Far and wide, this great divide
Passion stirs the storm
Rain on down this treasure I've found
In my heart there's no place like home

Johann Löwenberg - Lead & BG Vocals, Acoustic Guitar
Gord Maxwell - BG Vocals
Andreas Schuld - Acoustic & Electric Guitars, Guitalele, Drums, Bass



THE WONDER OF YOU

Don't go crying on your pillow
And don't go pining by the weeping willow tree
For the sun is a'rising, the day is anew
So don't you go crying
Say goodbye to the rain falling down on you
Don't go hiding from the sunshine
And don't go sighing when you go and bide your time
Just look at the mystery of all that is true
Let go of the history
Say hello to the 'wonder of you'
I can see all the splendor in your eyes
A moment's surrender to the morning sunrise
Don't go crying on your pillow
And don't go pining by the weeping willow tree
For the sun is a'shining, the sky is so blue
So don't you go crying
Say hello to the 'wonder of you'
Say hello to the 'wonder of you'

Johann Löwenberg - Lead & BG Vocals, Acoustic Guitar
Gord Maxwell - BG Vocals
Andreas Schuld - Acoustic & Electric Guitars, Bass, Keyboards

MY SWEET HAVANA ROSE

Come down to the town, old Havana way
Love song I have found at the break of day
Sweet sound of guitar, I like to hear you play
Oh my 'Sweet Havana Rose'
Sunshine in your hair, have you heard the news
Love song in the air, I like the way it grooves
Sweet sound of guitar, how old Havana moves
Oh my 'Sweet Havana Rose'
You play the song that opens up my lonesome heart
How your guitarra gently flows
You play the song that puts the horse before the cart
Oh my 'Sweet Havana Rose'
Come down to the town, wander to and fro
Love song I have found when the rooster crows
Sweet sound of guitar, how old Havana knows
Oh my 'Sweet Havana Rose'

Johann Löwenberg - Lead & BG Vocals, Acoustic Guitar
Gord Maxwell - BG Vocals
Mark James - Trumpet
Andreas Schuld - Acoustic & Electric Guitars, Guitalele, Drums & Percussion, Bass, Keyboards

ALL BECAUSE OF YOU

All because of you, I'm standing on the ground
And all because of you, I'm watching the world go round
Just like the wind blows through my hair
I'm planning to take you everywhere
I'll try to keep it good, to do what I should
And you know, it's all because of you

All because of you, I'm holding this hand I drew
And all because of you, I'm planning to carry through
Just like the sailboat on the bay
I'm planning to take us far away
I'll try to keep it true, to do what I do
And you know, it's all because of you

Let's try to find our place in the sun
Let's try to find the space to run
Let's try to go and catch us some fun
And live everyday as one

Just like the wind blows through my hair
I'm planning to take us everywhere
Let's try to keep it good, to do what we should
And you know, it's all because of you
Let's try to keep it true, to do what we do
And you know, it's all because of you

Johann Löwenberg - Lead & BG Vocals, Acoustic Guitar
Gord Maxwell - BG Vocals,
Andreas Schuld - Acoustic & Electric Guitars, Guitalele, Drums, Bass, Keyboards

ON THE MILKRUN TRAIN

Oh I'd like to say that I'm on my way headin' south on the milkrun train
If yesterday's life is a hobo's life, then I want it to stay the same
I paid my dues and wore out my walkin' shoes, will I make it back again

'Cause a way down south I got me a claim
A little piece of land in my daddy's name
I wanna go back from where I came
To spread my ashes in the wind and the rain

I'll lie in the cold 'till the mornin' after outside some motel room
I'll cover my head with a newspaper bed and I hope I getta home real soon
I'm a ramblin' man and I'll live if I can long before the time I'm dead

Runnin' in the mornin' catchin' wind to catch a ride
10:30 train whistle blowin' outside
Hoppin' on a cattle car wonderin' where to hide
Lookin down to the town, waving goodbye
Oh I wanna go back from where I came
Train whistle track will take me there again

Oh I'll drift on down to the heart of the land, don't know a better way to go
None of that talk about all the hard luck, it's good for the inner soul
I'll be movin' on down from town to town, I'm as lucky as a man can be

Johann Löwenberg - Lead & BG Vocals, Acoustic Guitar
Gord Maxwell - BG Vocals
Chas Williams - Banjo, Dobro
Howard Willett - Harmonica
Andreas Schuld - Acoustic Guitars, Guitalele, Bass



DOWN BY THE LAZY RIVER

I've been standin' out on this highway
Seems like a very long time
Is there anybody goin' my way down the line
I've been workin' upon this mountain
Watchin' the world go by
I've been in there for the countin'
Now it's time to fly

Oh I wanna go down, down by the lazy river
Yes, I wanna go down 'round the bend
Lord, I wanna go down, down by the lazy river
Oh I wanna go down, all the way down to the end

I've been searchin' for the long lost highway
Seems like it's taken its toll
I've been missin' you lookin' my way into my soul
I've been workin' upon this mountain
All the live long day
Been drinkin' from the water fountain
Now it's time to play

Oh I wanna go down, down by the lazy river
Yes, I wanna go down t'where I roam
Lord, I wanna go down, down by the lazy river
Oh I wanna go down, all the way down to my home

Johann Löwenberg - Lead & BG Vocals, Acoustic Guitar
Gord Maxwell - BG Vocals
Howard Willett - Harmonica

Andreas Schuld - Electric & Acoustic Guitars, Baritone Guitar, Guitalele, Drums, Bass, Mandolin, Keyboards

ECHOES OF THE ROAD

It's been a long time comin' to the end of the line
My clothes are all tattered with the sands of time
Been a life long journey to lighten my load
You can't take it with you when there's nowhere to go

It's the 'echoes of the road' you hold onto
Listen to the sounds of time
It's the 'echoes of the road' you hold onto
Leave your troubles behind

There've been so many souls I met along the way
So many times they asked me to stay
So many falls when I stumbled on the path
So many lovers who helped me do the math

It's now so much better with an old empty sack
I do what I do out along the track
I got my boots of leather and a feather in my cap
I do what I do and I ain't lookin' back

It's been some kind a wonder ever since I was born
To count my lucky stars and to weather the storm
Climb every mountain to reach the other side
To win all the battles or at least say I tried

Johann Löwenberg - Lead Vocals, Acoustic Guitar
Gord Maxwell - BG Vocals
Norm Fisher - Fretless Bass

Andreas Schuld - Electric Guitars, Acoustic Guitars, Piano, Percussion