Take the Road

Songs by Andrew Goldman
There are several instances I recall in my development as a musician when I desired to write songs—with words. It felt like a somewhat exotic goal coming from a background of a classically trained pianist. I had written some joke songs here and there, but never songs without caveats. I had to build up a bit of confidence before actually trying it. It also required learning to sing, to some extent. For these reasons it seems logical, in retrospect, that I would be able to start actualizing this aspect of my musicianship in Cambridge, a place where I believe I gained the confidence to explore more aspects of myself in general, and learned to appreciate the social gravity of singing songs. These eight songs form an album that acts as a kind of memento of my thoughts and feelings during my time as a graduate student. The songs are in the order in which I wrote them (although a few have been omitted from this collection) and as such trace my development as a songwriter thus far. Each song includes a picture I had taken (except for “On the Road to Grantchester” as noted below).

A few specific notes:

The only picture included that I did not take was downloaded from the Grantchester Wikipedia page and is credited to the Wikipedia user “PaddyBriggs.”

"Sunshine" contains a musical quote of "On the Sunny Side of the Street" by Jimmy McHugh and Dorothy Fields.

"The Reason" was inspired by a song recorded by the Brad Mehldau trio entitled "Ode" from an album with the same name.

"This Side of You" was inspired by an image in a poem by W. S. Merwin entitled "Separation." It also contains a short quote of The Beatles’ “Hey Jude.”

-Andrew Goldman (February 2015)
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Deliberate

Forgetting all the things I've left undone,

myself for one, under the ev-
On the Road to Grantchester

13

everything's O K spring sun.

Spring is the sea-

17

son. and for the same rea-

son, I don't know

20

why to play the game when it'd be more or less the same.
I think it would, I think it would, I think it would.

What a day it's been. It must

have been some time ago when it was just a dream back
then and on the road to Grantchester.

Reflecting all the things beneath

the autumn sky, I wonder why.
I wonder if I should have even tried.

I knew if just only, I knew if just only.

I saw you waiting all the time and love is hard enough to find.
On the Road to Grantchester

I think you would, I think I could, I think we should.

What a year it's been. It must have been some time ago when we were...
just a dream back then and on the road to Grantchester.
I saw you waiting all the time and love is
hard e-nough to find. I think you would, I think I could,

I think we should. What a year it's been. It must have been some time a-go when we were
On the Road to Grantchester

just a dream back then.

and on the road to Grantchester.
Sunshine

Andrew Goldman

Mystical

Sunshine, whoa, I'm counting all your rays. I'm counting all the things about you and sometimes, whoa ho
ho, I have a-no-ther dream, I have a-no-ther dream a-bout you.

I'm walk-ing back-wards through my child-hood home. I trust each step and I'm not a lone.
I'm counting all the things I own
like
sunshine, whoa, I know that it's the same. I
know that there's the same amount of you, but sometimes, whoa ho
ho, you're shining from the other side. I see you shining through shining from the other side. I see you shining through when I wonder why when I wonder why this could be real and other such Elysian fields and
all the ways you make me feel.

Wake up, whoa, I'm in another world. I'm

in another place without you, but somehow, whoa ho ho, I
try to bring you with me, I try to see you when I see.

Sunshine, whoa,  I
I know you're always there. I know that you're somewhere within me.

So sometimes

I know that this is real,

and all the other 'lesian fields,

and all the ways

and all the ways...
Sunshine

you make me feel.
The Reason
Andrew Goldman
Once I traveled some place new some time ago.

When was the first
The Reason

I don't know, I was only passing through.
Each had dreams.

for me to learn.

Each I had to find.

All of them I car -
ry in my mind so that I might sometimes return.

Where? Where did I first feel this way? All, the pla-
The Reason
73
My_____

77
clock____rings out of time____

81

81
b____

The Reason
85

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Where?
Where did I first feel this way? All

the places blur together. But the feeling I

remember. It's the reason I forget.
When I was young I learned a song.

When I have'n't heard it for so long.

When I was young some-one taught me a song.
When I Was Young

Well it must have been, 'cause I know it now.

When I was young I could do no wrong.

I haven't felt that for so long.

When I was young some-one did me wrong.
Well it must have been, 'cause I know it now. And how...

did it leave me? How did I forget the way it goes? Did I forget something that everybody knows?

And when will it come back...
When I Was Young

to me?

Will I get myself aligned with

who I'll be and what I've left behind? I know that some-

- day I will find

All

- of the things that are on my mind.

I know that some-
When I Was Young

- - day I will find. Well it must be.

- - 'cause I know it now.
When I Was Young

It's not that it's not about today.
It is about today, but it's
also about every other day. It's not
that it's not about you. It is about you,
but it's also about everyone else too.
Out of the blue I hear the song. Ah.

Why had it taken me so long?

Out of the blue I sing a long.

Well it must be, 'cause I know it now.
When I Was Young

When I Was Young

119

123

poco
rit. e dim.
I feel the breeze,

I see the sunlight through the trees,

and beyond that

I find I'm half a world away.

When I look out,
This Side of You

I see the sky in all its blue.
my distant eyes fall on the moon.

And even though you may not always seem to know,
Even though you may not always seem to know,

if you look up that same old sky
if you look out my line of sight
is o-ver you.

might cross with you.

As a thread through a nee-dle, I'll

ossia: falsetto

stitch my-self through time and fol-low back _
This Side of You

(to this image when it first)

had come to mind before I knew I'd find

myself this side of you.

This Side of You
This Side of You

1.

2.

After day

44
Break of dawn, I cast my eyes across a pond,
and I sit down, ______ I sing a song, ______

I sing Hey Jude, ______

And even though ______ you may not always seem ______ to know,
if you look in that same old song is still with you.
This Side of You

85

Vamp - fade out

91
Almost Free

Flowing

Whoa San Francisco,

wait for me.

right behind you I'm almost free.
Promise your city

charms to be the same when I return.

Almost Free
Almost Free

I've been off playing other parts.

I've had this vivid dream of late.

I'm following following

every golden gate.

through your golden thought.
Almost Free

36

But till then, till I'm free, there's

40

other kinds of liberty.

44

But for now it's the usual
other kinds of beautiful.
Almost Free

Whoa San Francisco...
Your waters will harbor my memory.

Just promise your city charms to be the
Then You'd Understand

Andrew Goldman

If we could be young again, I'd live each day with you along the sand.

If I could be young again, I'd drive with you along the sand.
You'd see how I met all my friends, and
I've stood all the places you'd stand, and

we'd share every one of them.
we'd share every one of them.

Then you'd understand
stand.

Even if I told you all that I re-mem-

ber, would you know
Then You'd Understand

34

what I'm thinking?

37

Even if I told you everything that's happened, would you know what's to come?

40
It's up to you, there's only so much that I can tell you.

It's up to you, there's only so much that I know.
Then You'd Understand

Next time when I'm holding your hand, 

I'll tell you tales I never planned.

I'd conjure all possible lands, and
we'd share every one of them.

Then you'd understand my life, oh, then you'd understand
Take the Road

Andrew Goldman

Pick me up at union station.
I've been riding end less ways.

must be something left
to tell you.
There's gotta be some story.

There's gotta be some poem.

Let's go driving through

coasting over sand.

Always figuring you

What's above my head.

And if you're ever in

Take the road

Los Angeles.

I've

Around me.
Take the Road

no-thing to explain,
stream-ing down the walls,

I've got no-thing planned.
light-ing up the end.

no stream know ing
I'd take the wheel,
you know I'd take the road.

And I'll meet you there,
And I'd meet you there,

we'll go a-

ny where, and we'll drive
ny where, and we'd drive

and we'll drive
and we'd drive

and we'll drive
and we'd drive

Take the Road

third time to coda

____

until you set me free. I'm alive

____

until I set you free.

____

____

with you, you know, I'll arrive with you, show me every show,

____

____

I really where on we'll
1. you ______ to take me home.

2. go ______ and take the road.

Every mile ______ gone ______ is
one more mile home.

And I'd meet you there, we'd go a...
- - -

ny where, and we'd drive and we'd drive.

vamp and fade out

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