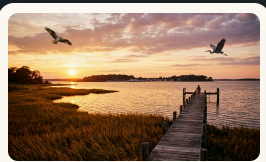




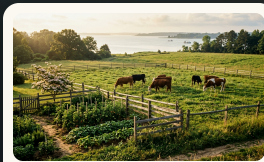
Original 14-Track Tribute Album & Lyric Book

Wouldn't Change a Thing

A Grateful Trip Home — Written & Produced for Dad



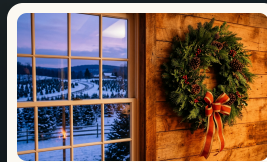
Kent Island Sunset



The Cows Named Moe



Alexandria Workshop



Baden Pines & Wreath

“For my dad — who made his own way, taught himself to build half of Alexandria with his own two hands, and raised me with more wisdom than one boy could hold. He chased this music across the country before I was born; now he keeps a garden and a herd of cows all named Moe on Kent Island, and still asks every Christmas for the same thing: peace on earth, good will toward men. Here’s some music that followed you home, Dad. Thank you for everything. I wouldn’t change a thing.”

With love and gratitude from Chris · Tanner Frequency · 2026

The 14-Track Show Sequence

How the Album Flows: Sequenced like a classic 1968–1974 show — opening on your life-river from the Baden pines down to the Chesapeake, into the working years in Alexandria and the life you built on Kent Island, a turn of highway blues and a Saturday feast at the long table, then diving into the continuous three-song psychedelic centerpiece (**Spinning Room** › **Anthem in the Static** › **Starfield**), and returning home for the gratitude, the Bay Bridge detours, Grandma's Christmas wreaths, a family toast on the porch, and the closing title-track benediction.

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|----|--------------------------------|--|
| 01 | Headwaters | Rolling country-rock opener — his life-river, the Baden pines down to the bay |
| 02 | Up Before the Sun | Workingman's country-rock — self-taught builder, the Alexandria garage |
| 03 | Salt and Soil | Rootsy bay groove — Kent Island, the garden, the cows all named Moe |
| 04 | Compass Rose | Folk-rock storytelling — his manners, his wisdom, his well-worn tales |
| 05 | Long Hair, Long Road | Rollicking road-blues — the long-haired rebel who chased the music |
| 06 | Set the Long Table | Joyful cookout boogie with horns — the feast he conjures from nothing |
| 07 | Spinning Room | Psychedelic swirl — his Dead-show memory of the speakers turning · Continuous Segue |
| 08 | Anthem in the Static | Experimental tape collage — his obscure favorite, traffic and horns · Continuous Segue |
| 09 | Starfield | Cosmic centerpiece jam — the deep, exploratory love · Continuous Segue |
| 10 | Still Water Shines | Tender harmony ballad — gratitude; words and work in equal measure |
| 11 | The Road Goes Easy | Rolling road song — the curious traveler, the long way over the Bay Bridge |
| 12 | Roots & Rings | Roots ballad — the Baden tree farm, her wreaths, and 'peace on earth' |
| 13 | Raise It Up | Celebratory full-band anthem with horns — the toast |
| 14 | Wouldn't Change a Thing | Tender benediction closer — the title track |

Headwaters

Rolling country-rock opener — his life-river, the Baden pines down to the bay



Story & Liner Note: Opens on your life-river — the long-haired kid from the Baden pines who carved his own road with pure intent and let it flow all the way down to the Chesapeake.

♪ Intro

Verse 1

Started in the pinewoods where the cold creek wound through stone
A long-haired kid who carved a road entirely his own
No one paved it for him, so he paved it as he went
And every mile he traveled was a mile of pure intent

Chorus

Roll on, roll on, from the headwaters down
Every bend you carried me, never let me drown
I'm a river running now 'cause you showed me how
Roll on from the headwaters, roll on

Verse 2

You read the world like scripture, always wanting how and why
The kind of man who'd teach himself to build it on the fly
You worked your own way forward, never waited on a hand
And poured it all downriver to the son who'd understand

♪ Chorus

♪ Organ Solo

Verse 3

Now the water finds the Chesapeake the way it always could
Carries all the pinewoods down in salt and tide and wood

Bridge

The sea's still a long horizon down the line
But every mile of water, Dad, was half of mine

♪ Extended Jam

♪ Chorus

♪ Outro

Up Before the Sun

Workingman's country-rock — self-taught builder, the Alexandria garage



Story & Liner Note: The portrait of your working years — up before the sun with a pencil and a plan, teaching yourself the trade, and building the two-story Alexandria garage by hand while I handed up the nails.

♪ Intro

Verse 1

Up before the sun with a pencil and a plan
Taught yourself the trade and then you built it with your hand
Raised a two-story garage so square and fine to see
The neighbors swore it was a guest house — still do, honestly

Chorus

Up before the sun, down after the moon
A hard day's a good day — you taught me that tune
Sweat on your collar and a saw in your hand
That's the worth of a man, that's the worth of a man

Verse 2

You never took a shortcut, never took the easy pay
Worked your own way through the books, the long and honest way
If a thing was worth the doing it was worth the doing right
Still studying for the future with a young boy in your sight

♪ Chorus

♪ Pedal Steel Solo

Verse 3

And I handed you the nails and watched the way you'd measure twice
A whole life's worth of lessons in a hammer's steady price

♪ Chorus

♪ Outro

Salt and Soil

Rootsy bay groove — Kent Island, the garden, the cows all named Moe



Story & Liner Note: Kent Island today — the morning garden, the ospreys and great blue heron over the marsh, and the herd of cattle in the green pasture all named Moe ("Want some Moe?").

♪ Intro

Verse 1

Down on Kent Island where the bay comes in to call
Marsh grass bending and the ospreys over all
A garden in the morning and the cattle in the green
Every one of 'em named Moe — best you've ever seen

Chorus

Salt and soil, salt and soil
Sun on the water and the good kind of toil
"Want some Moe?" — Sarah's laughing and the whole table's full
Salt and soil and a life that's beautiful

Verse 2

Sunshine and clean water, real food from the ground
A long walk in the evening when the world slows down
The power to mend was in you, in you all along
A body and a garden and a slow and simple song

♪ Chorus

♪ Organ & Guitar Jam

Verse 3

And the great blue heron knows your name by now
Same as the dogwood and the garden row

♪ Chorus

♪ Outro

Compass Rose

Folk-rock storytelling — his manners, his wisdom, his well-worn tales



Story & Liner Note: Your manners, your morals, and the well-loved stories told around the table — plus the quiet, calm wisdom underneath the talking that still guides my steps.

♪ Intro

Verse 1

You'd talk the afternoon away and tell that one again
The story 'bout the so-and-so — we'd grin and say "and then?"
'Cause buried in the telling was a quiet kind of gold
The measure of a man is in the manners that he holds

Chorus

Compass rose, compass rose
Wherever the wild wind blows
I follow the line that you taught me to find
Compass rose, compass rose

Verse 2

"Say please and say thank you, always look 'em in the eye
Lend a hand to a stranger, and you never tell a lie"
And when the moment called for it you'd go all calm and still
And drop a piece of wisdom that I'm carrying with me still

♪ Chorus

♪ Mandolin & Guitar Break

Verse 3

And whatever I have made of me that makes me stand up proud
Was a seed you planted quiet, in a voice both calm and loud

Bridge

The years rolled off the calendar like leaves down off a tree
But every word you gave me, Dad, is walking next to me

♪ Chorus

♪ Outro

Long Hair, Long Road

Rollicking road-blues — the long-haired rebel who chased the music



Story & Liner Note: A rollicking electric road-blues salute to your younger highway years — chasing that band of brothers from coast to coast and bringing the patience and soul of the road back home.

♪ Intro

Verse 1

Hair down past his collar and a thumb out to the sky
A pocket full of nothing and a head full of the why
He chased that band of brothers from the coast on down to here
A hundred thousand strangers turning into something dear

Chorus

Long hair, long road, long way to roam
He followed all that music 'fore he ever found his home
Burned it down to nothing and he built it back again
Long hair, long road — amen, amen

Verse 2

No one ever bought it for him, no one cleared the way
He earned it on the highway, earned it day by honest day
The miles taught him patience and the music taught him soul
And he carried both back home to me, and that's what made me whole

♪ Organ Solo

Verse 3

I got the stories second-hand but, Lord, they feel like mine
A young man and his freedom and a long electric line

♪ Chorus

♪ Harmonica & Guitar Solo

♪ Outro

Set the Long Table

Joyful cookout boogie with horns — the feast he conjures from nothing



Story & Liner Note: Saturday smoke in the air, crabs on the newspaper, homemade Eastern Shore jelly, and a table stretched wide enough that nobody is ever a stranger.

♪ Intro — horns

Verse 1

Word goes out on a Saturday, the smoke is in the air
Something that he dreamed up and there's plenty there to share
He'll cook it up from nothing into something like a song
Set the long table, friend — the night is gonna be long

Chorus

Set the long table, pull the chairs out wide
Everybody's family by the fireside
He feeds 'em and he fills 'em and he sends 'em home with more
And a jar of homemade jelly from the Eastern Shore

Verse 2

Crabs out on the newspaper, melon on the ice
A man who fixes anything and always finds a splice
He'll figure out the how of it and never need a guide
The most resourceful, open-handed host the bay's supplied

♪ Chorus

♪ Horn & Organ Jam

Verse 3

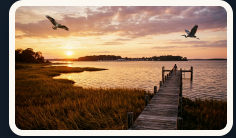
The fiddle and the laughter carry out across the bay
And nobody's a stranger on a night he throws away

♪ Chorus

♪ Outro — horns fade

Spinning Room

Psychedelic swirl — his Dead-show memory of the speakers turning · Continuous Segue



Story & Liner Note: The first movement of the album's three-song psychedelic centerpiece — your memory of the arena show when the speakers learned to turn and the whole room spun to gold.

♪ Intro — swirling

Verse 1

He was young and he was hungry when the speakers learned to turn
Sound went round the rafters, watched the whole arena burn
The lights came down like honey in the kaleidoscope tide
Somebody said "don't hear it, son — you feel it" — and he opened up wide

Chorus

Round and round and round she goes
Where the music stops nobody knows
The room was spinning, the roses glowed
Round and round, let it go, let it go

♪ Organ & Guitar Jam — Leslie swirl

Verse 2

He tells it every year or so and I never want it short
The night the whole room turned to gold inside that old report
The wheels kept on turning and they never had to stop
And I hear it spinning still each time the story drops

♪ Chorus

♪ Extended Jam — rotating, kaleidoscopic

♪ Outro — swirling into the static

Anthem in the Static

Experimental tape collage — his obscure favorite, traffic and horns · Continuous
Segue



Story & Liner Note: The experimental 1968 tape-collage bridge between Spinning Room and Starfield — distant city traffic, brass horns, prepared piano, and your advice: 'Listen to the edges, son — that's where they play.'

♪ *Intro — tape collage: distant traffic, car horns, a brass band warming up, backwards cymbals*

Verse — half-sung, dreamy

Somewhere a city is breathing in the dark

A horn in the distance, a dog, a spark

You spun this record till the grooves wore gray

Said "listen to the edges, son — that's where they play"

♪ *Sound Collage — horns, traffic, voices, prepared piano*

Verse — half-sung

The radio bleeds into a marching band

A trumpet and a tape loop you can't understand

But you understood it, and you smiled that smile

The obscure little wonder you played all the while

♪ *Free Jam — dissonant, swirling, kazoo and trumpet, found sound*

♪ *Outro — the collage dissolves into one sustained organ chord*

Starfield

Cosmic centerpiece jam — the deep, exploratory love · Continuous Segue



Story & Liner Note: The deep, exploratory cosmic centerpiece jam — twin guitars weaving in the dark starlight, traveling from a whisper to a soaring peak on a slow and shining tide.

♪ *Intro — long, building*

Verse

Out past the last light, where the silence starts to ring
I heard you in the static like a half-remembered thing
No words out here, just the turning of the wheel
And the oldest kind of love there is — the kind you only feel

♪ *Extended Jam — modal, roaming, building*

Verse

We're only borrowed stardust on a slow and shining tide
You taught me not to fear it — just to open up and ride

♪ *Extended Jam — peak, soaring, two guitars weaving*

♪ *Drums & Space*

♪ *Outro — drifting down*

Still Water Shines

Tender harmony ballad — gratitude; words and work in equal measure



Story & Liner Note: A tender three-part harmony ballad for the bay at rest — honoring a man of words and a man of work in equal measure, and the calm behind the talking.

Verse 1

Still water shines the brightest when the bay lays down to rest
I see your face there waiting in the calm I love the best
You'd talk the stars right out of the sky, then rise and build the day
A man of words and a man of work in equal measure made

Chorus

And I'm grateful, oh, I'm grateful
For the still and shining line
For the hands that never once let go of mine

Verse 2

You're curious as a river, always reading, always near
You taught yourself a thousand things and taught them all to me here
And everything I'm reaping was a thing that you began
You showed me how to be a son, and how to be a man

♪ Pedal Steel & Harmony Break

Bridge

Still water, still water, hold his face for me
The calm behind the talking is the truest thing I see

♪ Chorus

♪ Outro

The Road Goes Easy

Rolling road song — the curious traveler, the long way over the Bay Bridge



Story & Liner Note: Taking the long way over the Bay Bridge — pulling off to read every historical marker twice out loud, always curious about the how and then the why.

♪ Intro

Verse 1

He'll pull off at the marker just to read it twice out loud
Looks up every little thing, the curious and proud
"The road goes easy, son, when you let it lead you on
Half the joy of getting there is wondering where you're gone"

Chorus

The road goes easy, the road goes long
The road keeps time like an old sweet song
Wherever it's taking me, I'm taking you along
The road goes easy — roll on, roll on

Verse 2

A thousand little detours and a thousand things to learn
He never met a question that he didn't want to turn
We took the long way over where the Bay Bridge meets the sky
And he told me how they built it, and the how and then the why

♪ Chorus

♪ Pedal Steel & Guitar Solo

♪ Chorus

♪ Outro

Roots & Rings

Roots ballad — the Baden tree farm, her wreaths, and 'peace on earth'



Story & Liner Note: The emotional heart of the record — the Baden Christmas-tree farm where you ran as a barefoot boy, Grandma's wreaths still hanging on our walls, and your timeless Christmas wish: peace on earth, good will toward men.

♪ Intro

Verse 1

There's a field down in Baden where the Christmas pines once grew
Where he ran as a barefoot boy and learned the work he knew
The families came each winter, cut their trees and called it home
And his mother wound the wreaths from every bough they'd roam

Chorus

Roots run deep and the rings run wide
All the love they planted never died
The field's been gone for years now but it's living in my chest
Roots and rings, on and on — the planting and the rest

Verse 2

And her hands still make their magic, you can find it on my wall
In the galleries and living rooms, the artist in them all
The farm went with his father but the spirit carried down
Through the trees, the wreaths, the wisdom, to the boy I am right now

♪ Mandolin & Guitar Break

Bridge

And every single Christmas when we'd ask him what he'd need
He'd smile and say the only thing — "peace on earth, good will, indeed"

♪ Chorus

Outro

(softly) peace on earth, good will toward men

Raise It Up

Celebratory full-band anthem with horns — the toast



Story & Liner Note: Glasses raised on the porch by the bay — horns blazing and the whole family singing loud to the man who made his own honest way and handed it down.

♪ Intro

Verse 1

Pour a little something, let the good glass shine
Gather up the family on the porch by the bay tonight
We made it through the lean years and we made it through the fire
So raise it up for the old man — raise it higher, higher

Chorus

Raise it up, raise it up, to the man who showed me how
Everything I am tonight is everything you are right now
Raise it up, raise it up, let the whole sky ring
Here's to you, Dad — here's to everything

Verse 2

You never asked for medals, never asked for gold
Just a garden, a song, a family, and a hand to hold
You made your own way honest and you handed it to me
So raise it up, raise it up — to everything you'd be

♪ Horn & Guitar Solo

♪ Chorus

♪ Outro

Wouldn't Change a Thing

Tender benediction closer — the title track



Story & Liner Note: The closing benediction — tying Alexandria, the hammer, the bay, and the wreath together into one final thank-you: I wouldn't change a thing.

Verse 1

If I had every morning back to live them all again
I'd hand you up the hammer, I'd lose the same and win
I'd take the long way home with you, the slow and winding kind
'Cause every road that brought me here was yours and mine combined

Chorus

I wouldn't change a thing, not a single thing
Not the lean years or the springs, not the songs we couldn't sing
For all that you have given me, the bells in me still ring
Thank you, Dad, for everything — I wouldn't change a thing

Verse 2

We built it up in Alexandria and watched the bay roll in
You filled a boy up to the brim and handed me the man within
And if the road grows easy now, well, that's alright by me
'Cause I got everything I need in the man you raised in me

♪ *Pedal Steel Solo*

Bridge

And when the music finally fades and all the lights go down
I'll carry every lesson like a wreath I never set down

♪ *Chorus — full harmony*

Outro — acoustic

(softly) peace on earth, good will toward men — I wouldn't change a thing