

“The Houston Post”

One spring morning day in the middle of March.
A cute little doggie gave her puppies their start.
She birthed two in a row then the third came along.
Now the crews all in love so we're singing this song.

**Stand Up, Give a Toast,
to The Houston Post.**

Let me tell you by April Fools,
they started learning in school.
The potty training lessons taught the golden rules.
As they began to search across Mother Earth.
The crew had their backs, proclaimed they come first.

**Why Don't You Stand Up, Give a Toast,
to The Houston Post.**

Puppy Love comes from up above,
and God holds the key to your heart.
Like two turtle doves it's never enough.
You've got give what you need from the start.
'Cuz it's not the golden luck, it's the promised love,
that God gives when you take them home.

**We Ask You All to Stand Up,
Give a Toast, to The Houston Post.**

Puppies go and roam. Bass Solo:

Listen up now:
We came together through all climate weathers.
There's no storm that could hold us back.
We believe we're the truth and together we conclude.
We're gonna base our beliefs by the facts.

There's no unverified spinnin' alibi's,
that could lead us astray from our path.
It's easy as can be we believe what we see,
and today we know we're on the right track,
and it's a blast.

**So Let's All Stand Up, Give a Toast,
to The Houston Post.
Together All Rise Up, Raise Your Glass,
'Cuz The Houston Post Is Back.
We're Gonna All Jump Up, and Show Lots of Love,
and Get Up for The Houston Post.
So Let's All Stay Up, and Bow Our Stuff,
and Thank God for The Houston Post.**

Music and Lyrics, April 7th, 2021, 1:17pm:
Peter J. Beauchemin

“Divine”

She’s 21, but only begun.
And she’s got her sights set high.
To make her fly, you’ve got to shine.
And still it’s an uphill climb.

Well, she’s gonna be, livin’ wild and free.
Swingin’ from the top of the vine.
Nothin’ slows her down, she’s lost yet found.
The envy of all mankind.

Oh, and you’ll believe, her path is destiny.
Brings hope, true love, she’ll rise above ...

**Divine, the World and Time.
Waits On Cue for You.**

The guys all say, there’s hell no way.
She’s in the peak of her prime.
They'll never forget, who she left for dead.
Every man who’s crossed her line.

Well, she’s lost a few battles,
gets right back in the saddle.
And she wins many shares of her wars.
To get it right, she learned to fight.
And she kept her feet on the floor.

And she has grown, stood up to claim her throne.
Humble, yet proud, she stands her ground ...

**Divine, the World and Time.
Waits On Cue for You.**

Bass Solo:

To each his own, she’ll walk alone.
But her goal is one by her side.
With memories shared, together there.
And fears are all confide.

Well, who knows who, or what she'll do.
If you make your move you can try.
But can you be, the steadfast steed.
Who waits her, “Final Ride”.

Oh and I hope, it’s me she longs to hold.
I’ll honor, obey, then stand and say ...

**Divine, the World and Time.
Waits On Cue for You.
Divine, the World and Time.
Waits On Cue.
We Wait On Cue, for You.**

Music and Lyrics, 2010: Peter J. Beauchemin

“Reverie”

As you lie down, in a soft unbroken field.
Where the grass is tall, and the sunlight reveals.
The harmony, of the earth and all its life.
You will find, yourself in a ...

**Day Dream. Although It Seems.
Just as Real as Can Be. It’s a Reverie.**

As the wind blows, you can hear the melody.
Of times course, such sweet tranquility.
Always flowing, like an endless natural spring.
Forever there, until you wake up from your ...

**Day Dream. Although It Seems.
Just as Real as Can Be. It’s a Reverie.**

As the spring rain, calmly passes by.
And sunshine, fills rainbows in the sky.
Your being paints, a truly poetic scene.
As you lie there, bewitched by your ...

**Day Dream. Although It Seems.
Just as Real as Can Be. It’s a Reverie.**

Music, 1988: Peter J. Beauchemin and James Brown
Lyrics, 1988: Peter J. Beauchemin

“Ambiance”

The wind blows.
The sunsets fall, as the stars turn gold.
A full moon rises, in the shadowing sky.
A glistening light, shines from your sensuous eyes.

I’m paralyzed by your stare.
The whole world knows, that you’ll be there.

**The Rain, the Clouds and Sky.
You’re Everything Money Can’t Buy.
The Snow, a Rainbows Light.
You’re Heaven in the Worlds Eyes.**

The river flows.
The big fish spawn, as the little ones go.
Before to long, the night settles in.
To a wondrous sound, from a cool and gentle wind.

Then all around the forest waits.
To embrace, your gorgeous face.

**The Earth, the Moon and Stars.
You’re Everything We Call Ours.
The Light, the Holy Night.
You’re Heaven in the Worlds Eyes.**

Solo:

Oooohh, Ambiance.
You’re the Heart and Soul.

**The Rain, the Clouds and Sky.
You’re Everything Money Can’t Buy.
The Snow, a Rainbows Light.
You’re the Reason the World’s Alive.
The Earth, the Moon and Stars.
You’re Everything We Call Ours.
The Light, the Holy Night.
You’re Heaven in the Worlds Eyes.**

Music and Lyrics, 1995: Peter J. Beauchemin

“Storm Chaser”

Well, I started my truck,
and backed it on up,
then I left my love,
with a girl I met in Moore,
Oklahoma.

So, I set my TomTom,
to take me long gone,
I hope nothin’ goes wrong,
'cuz I’m headed for the shore,
of Eastern Texas.

'Cuz, a hurricane, blew in last night.
Knocked out city lights.
Loud like a run away train.
The twisters cleared my way.

**I’m a Storm Chaser,
Coming In from Afar.
I’m Loadin’ Up My Gear,
Wonderin’ Where You Are.
The Money Will Flow,
Like Rivers Made of Gold.
Then After I’ll Be Gone,
Until the Next One Comes Along.**

I pulled into town,
laid my money down,
put my feet on the ground,
with a goal to hit the jack,
pot of gold.

Then, I leased me a home,
turned on my phone,
gave the dog a bone,
and texted my girl that I’m back,
my first jobs sold.

'Cuz a hurricane, blew in last night.
Knocked out city lights.
Loud like a run away train.
The twisters cleared my way.

**I’m a Storm Chaser,
Coming In from Afar.
I’m Loadin’ Up My Gear,
Wonderin’ Where You Are.
The Money Will Flow,
Like Rivers Made of Gold.
Then After I’ll Be Gone,
Until the Next One Comes Along.**

Solo: “Oh Yeah!”

'Cuz a hurricane, blew in last night.
Knocked out city lights.
Loud like a run away train.
The twisters cleared my way. Yeah, eah, eah.

**I’m a Storm Chaser,
Coming In from Afar.
I’m Loadin’ Up My Gear,
Wonderin’ Where You Are.
The Money Will Flow,
Like Rivers Made of Gold.
Then After I’ll Be Gone,
Until the Next One Comes Along.**

I started my truck,
and backed it on up,
then I looked for my love,
the one that I adore,
I miss her so much.

Music and Lyrics, 2010: Peter J. Beauchemin

“I’m You”

All I ever wanted was for you to call me.
As I wait by the phone, “Well You Don’t”.
All I ever dreamed about, was bein’ adored by you.
Now look at me, “Well You Don’t”.

My life is so hard;
It’s always fallin’ apart.
So that’s why I decided;
I’m gonna rock your freakin’ world!

**I’m Gonna Run Like the Wind.
Shine Bright Like the Sun.
Pirouette Like a Swan.
Just to Prove I’m Your One.
I’m Gonna Shoot Like Star.
Melody Like a Bird.
'Cuz All I Ever Wanted Was to Be Heard,
“By You”.**

All I ever wanted was for you to see me.
When you look my way, “Well You Don’t”.
And all I ever wanted was for you to hold me.
As I see your hands, “Well They Don’t”.

Your life is so great;
 You have all that it takes in spades.
So that’s why I decided;
 I’m gonna blow up your freakin’ world!

**I’m Gonna Wrestle Down Bears.
Dive Deep with No Air.
Wave Surf In the Sharks.
Show No Fear In the Dark.
I’m Gonna Jump Out from Planes,
and Sore In from Above.
’Cuz All I Ever Wanted Was to Be Loved,
 “By You”.** (bass solo) **“Oh By You”.**

And all I ever wanted was to kiss your lips.
At a steeple church, “Well I Do”.
Then all I’ll ever be needin’ is to see your face.
As I as I open my eyes, “Each Day”.

Our life of us together;
 Will live now and last forever.
So that’s why we should decide;
 we’re gonna own this freakin’ world.

“Are You Guys Ready...?”
 (the last known words of Todd Beamer)

**Baby, Run Like the Wind.
Shine Bright Like the Sun.
Pirouette Like the Swans.
Our Two Will Be One.
We’re Gonna Shoot Like the Stars.
Melody Like the Birds.
We’ll, Climb the Highest Mountain
 There is On Earth.
We’re Gonna Wrestle Down Bears.
Dive Deep with No Air.
Wave Surf with the Sharks.
Hold Tight in the Dark.
We’re Gonna Jump Out from Planes,
and Sore In from Above.
Our Only Destination is to Fall In Love.
“I’m You! Well, I’m You!
Oh, I’m You! I’m You!”
I’m Falling In Love, With You!”**

Music and Lyrics, 2012: Peter J. Beauchemin

“Without Your Love”

**Now I Know, We’ve Had a Long Hard Road.
And We’ve Both, Had to Reach Our Own Goals.
So I Won’t, Pretend that I’m Whole.
’Cuz. I’m Half the Man I Am, Without Your Love,
Without Your Love.**

There’s a picture on the wall that reminds me.
Of where we came from.
There’s a song on the air that just finds me.
No matter where I’ve gone.

Looking out of what could be.
Leaves no doubt you’re here with me.
The second time I know will be gold.
’Cuz I’ve already searched my soul.

**Now I Know, We’ve Had a Long Hard Road.
And We’ve Both, Had to Reach Our Own Goals.
So I Won’t, Pretend that I’m Whole.
’Cuz, I’m Half the Man I Am.**

The look in your eyes hypnotized me.
I’m a prisoner of your love.
The warmth of your heart unwinds me.
Gives the power to rise above.

Reaching out we both could be.
Doing without sacrificing our needs.
But together we’ll find the road that leads home.
I don’t want to be all alone.

**Now I Know, We’ve Had a Long Hard Road.
And We’ve Both, Had to Reach Our Own Goals.
So I Won’t, Pretend that I’m Whole.
’Cuz, I’m Half the Man I Am, Without Your Love.**

Solo:

Looking back at the choices we’ve made.
I’m glad we stood our ground.
And if my father was here on this earth today.
I’m sure we’d make him proud.

’Cuz, all he hoped was our family to be.
Together in love that includes the young three.
So I pray to God, “Can you help us become.
A family living as one?”

**Now I Know, We’ve Had a Long Hard Road.
And We’ve Both, Had to Reach Our Own Goals.
So I Won’t, Pretend that I’m Whole.
’Cuz I’m Half the Man I Am, Without Your Love.**
(now I know, we’ve had a long hard road)
Without Your Love.
(and we’ve both, had to reach our own goals)
Without Your Love.
(so I won’t, pretend that I’m whole)
**’Cuz, I’m Half the Man I Am.
Yeah, I’m Half the Man I Am.
’Cuz, I’m Half the Man I Am, Without Your Love.**

Music and Lyrics, 2009: Peter J. Beauchemin

“Be On Top” (sax solo)

Music, 1990: Peter J. Beauchemin

“I Am Me”

I’ve waited a long, long time.
To believe these three little words.
And now I’m heart-felt sincere.
My visions focused and clear.
And so, I’m singin’ it, out to the world.

Let me see you standin’, back there.
Get up on your feet.
I wanna see your hands in the air.
Come on everyone, move closer to me.

History, has unfolded.
My founding father, left me embolden.
I have the courage to be, who I am.
And the wisdom, to lend out a hand.

My self-esteem, has risen up my goals.
My helpin’ mother’s, watched it unfold.
I’ve learned a lot, about who I could be.
From taken back roads,
 and I’ve earned my degree, from the streets.
And I’ll take it higher.

So, come on along.
Believe these three little words.
You could be up on top.
To never ever be stopped.
So, step on up, and sing it out to the world.
Let me hear you, sing it now.

**I Am Me. Yeah, I Truly Believe.
That, I’m Finally Free. ’Cuz, I Know That, “I Am Me”.**

I believe, deep down in my heart.
That belief’s, the guide to sure starts.
To find yourself, is the prize to this life.
Believe you can, and things will always be right.

A friend in need’s, a good final test.
And if you pass it, you’ll have no regrets.
The counterpoint in another, I’m told.
When it’s true love it’ll grab you, and never let go.
It’ll be forever.

So come on along.
And believe, these three little words.
Let me tell you, that you’re hittin’ your stride.
And lookin’ sharp and alive.
So stand and shout it out to the entire world.
Let me hear you, scream it loud, now.

I Am Me. (bring it up)
Yeah, I Truly Believe. (do you really?)
That, I’m Finally Free. (I am)
Because, I Know That, “I Am Me”.
(oh, show ’em how it’s done, Pete)

Solo:

It’s taken a long, long time.
For us to believe, in these three little words.
Can you hear me sayin’, now.
I’ll lead us on cue.
So, let me hear it from you.
Get on your chair, and shout it out to the world.
Bring it all together, now.

I Am Me.
(do you believe it, now?)
Yeah, I Truly Believe.
(are you finally, feelin’ free?)
That, I’m Finally Free.
(who do you know, you are?)
Because I Know That, “I Am Me”.
(let me hear you say, you are)

’Cuz, “I Am Me”.
(I know you believe it now, yeah)
Yeah, I Truly Believe.
(and you’re, finally feelin’ free)
That, I’m Finally Free.
(I know you know, you are)
Because I Know That, “I Am Me”.
(I wanna hear you, sing it to me)

“I Am Me”. (yeah, you are, yeah, you are)
Yeah, I Truly Believe.
(and I know, you’re feelin’ free)
That, I’m Finally Free.
(yes I know, yes I know, because)
Because, I Know That, “I Am Me”.
(I wanna say, I know that, “I Am Me”)

Music and Lyrics, 2011: Peter J. Beauchemin

“Waves of Amber”

It’s a dark night, and the tide rolls in,
as the stars, shine bright,
with the wind, whisperin’ through the light,
that shines, from reflections,
of the earth and sky,
tonight, I’m gonna help her fly,
like a heron above, that glides,
driftin’ down, swirlin’ to her side,
I’ll be there, an undaunted knight,
in shining armor, protecting her life,
like a guardian angel, in flight,
if it’s the last thing, I do, good bye,
good bye, good bye, good bye ...

Music and Lyrics, 2012: Peter J. Beauchemin

“Sacrifice”

I can tell the world what I know.
But, most won’t hear what’s inside.
I can show my best laid plans.
But, there’s no guaranteed 1st prize.

Within oneself is the dream.
And the key to all doors in life.
How to unveil the illusion asks the question?
The answer is: “Sacrifice”.

Throughout the past lessons were taught.
But, many never learned.
Pick and choose not as you wish.
But, only take what’s earned.

Those who worry about themselves.
Help the consequences churn.
In the heart of the lonely lamb;
which patiently waits it’s turn.

But, I’m not the one to publish quotes,
or stand up for our rights.
Unless of course I’m all we have,
then all shall stand aside.

I’ve learned throughout my years,
to remain in stride.
Follow my heart which path is true,
I’ll never be denied.

With this said I stand up straight,
and ask most graciously.
“May I Be Your Friend Until The End,
And Never Will You Leave?”

But, if one day you walk away
and say you no longer believe.
Then I’ll understand, I’m a man.
But, “Only Half Without Thee”.

Peter James Beauchemin

6 and 12 String Acoustic Guitars, a couple of solos, Bass Guitar,
Drums: **Peter J. Beauchemin**
Male Vocals: **Scott Johnson**
Female Vocals: **Heather Gasaway and Alice**
Most Guitar Solos: **Errol Iscel** (h.S. band mate)
Sax Solo: **Michael**
Keyboards and Marching Band Instruments: **Doug Courtney**
(R.I.P. ~ I know I always told you to keep your crazy ideas out
of my music, but, when I started re-mixing again after you
passed, I realized your crazy made my songs exciting, so, I
inserted them all, every note I could find “from you” was mixed
as loud as they could go, being fair, we finally made it, thx.)