

HOME



Carien Wijnen

HOME – meine erste Solo-Jazz-CD!

Es hat mir viel Freude gemacht, mich in dieser Musik stimmlich auszudrücken.

Ich habe bekannte und unbekanntere Jazz-Stücke ausgesucht, die ich sehr schön finde. Außerdem sind zwei eigene Songs von mir, „Thuis“ und „Hab' ich dir heut' schon gesagt...“, von Amelie wunderbar arrangiert worden.

Begleitet werde ich von hochkarätigen Musikerinnen und Musikern, mit denen ich in dem wunderbaren Berliner Studio Audio Cue mit Toningenieur Rainer Robben intensiv gearbeitet habe.

Ich danke allen meinen FreundInnen, die mich in meiner Idee unterstützt haben.

Home ist... nach Hause kommen.

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Amelie Zapf



Roland Fidezius



Sebastian Hüttemann



Marion Schwan

1 Miss Celie's Blues (Sister)

Text & Musik: Quincy Jones, Rod Temperton
– bekannt von dem Film „Die Farbe Lila“ –

Sister,
you've been on my mind
Sister, we're two of a kind
So sister,
I'm keepin' my eyes on you
I betcha think
I don't know nothin'
But singin' the blues
Oh sister, have I got news for you
I'm somethin'
I hope you think
that you're somethin' too

Scufflin',
I been up that lonesome road
And I seen a lot of suns goin' down
Oh, but trust me
No low life's gonna run me around

So let me tell you somethin' sister
Remember your name
No twister,
gonna steal your stuff away
My sister
We sho' ain't got a whole lot of time
So shake your shimmy,
Sister
'Cause honey the shug (this girl)
is feelin' fine

2 Cry Me A River

Text & Musik: Arthur Hamilton

Now you say you're lonely
You cry the long night through

Well, you can cry me a river
Cry me a river
I cried a river over you

Now you say you're sorry
For bein' so untrue
Well, you can cry me a river
Cry me a river
'Cause I cried a river over you

You drove me,
Nearly drove me out of my head
While you never shed a tear
Remember?
I remember all that you said
Told me love was too plebeian
Told me you were through with me an'

Now you say you love me
Well, just to prove you do
Come on and cry me a river
Cry me a river
I cried a river over you

3 You Don't Know What Love Is

Raye/De Paul

You don't know what love is
Until you've learned the meaning of the blues
Until you've loved a love you've had to lose
You don't know what love is
You don't know how lips hurt
Until you've kissed and had to pay the cost
Until you've flipped your heart and you
have lost
You don't know what love is

Do you know how a lost heart fears
The thought of reminiscing
And how lips that taste of tears
Lose their taste for kissing
You don't know how hearts burn
For love that can not live yet never dies
Until you've faced each dawn with
sleepless eyes
You don't know what love is

4 Auto-Erotic Blues

Text & Musik: Ann Thomas 1975
– bekannt von Ova –

I got the auto-erotic loving me blues
I can do what I want, I can feel just how
I choose
How can I get up in the morning and stay
When I know my body's just one touch away

Gonna love my hands as they love my skin
I got the auto erotic-blues again

There's a voice in my head, saying
"Honey child it's wrong"
I can hear it now but I won't be listening long
I'm feeling good, I'm feeling fine
And I know my body is mine, all mine
Ain't felt this good since I don't know when
I got the auto erotic-blues again

Now when I say the blues I mean like the sky
Big and wild and open and free and high
And you don't have to worry, you can't
go wrong
'Cos whatever is right is what turns you on
You know it ain't no crime, it ain't no sin
To have the auto erotic-blues again

Until you learn how to make love to yourself
It's hard to know what you want from
someone else
But I should warn you that it's true what
they say
You might start doing it every day
Just give yourself a loving hug then
You got the auto erotic-blues again

In the morning, in the night, or in the
afternoon

If you should find yourself a-humming this
tune
Well, it might be a message from your body
to your head
Saying "Come on, baby, let's go to bed"
When you're loving yourself, you are your
own best friend
With the auto-erotic blues again

I've got the auto-erotic loving me blues
I can do what I want, I can feel just how I
choose
I'm feeling sexy, I'm feeling fine
And I know my body is mine, all mine
Ain't felt this good since the last time when
I had the auto erotic-blues again

5 Wild Women Don't Get The Blues

Text: Ida Cox († '67) – bekannt von Rhiannon –

Well you hear these women raving about
their monkey men
About their trifling husbands and their
no-good friends
Fretting women sit around the house all
day long
Wondering when their loving papa's gonna
come back home

Wild women do not worry
Wild women don't get the blues

I have got a disposition, I've got a way of
my very own
I'm not about to spend even one lonely
night at home
I'm gonna go out and drink all the rum
and coca-cola I can find
Walk the streets all night
I can handle anybody that don't act right

Wild women do not worry
Wild women don't get the blues

You are never gonna get nothin', if you keep
on tryin' to be an angel child
Give it up – tonight's a good night
I'm gonna tell you something you must know
very well by now
I wouldn't tell you a lie
Wild women are the ones who are gonna learn
to fly

Wild women do not worry
Wild women don't get the blues

6 Black Coffee

Text & Musik: P. F. Webster & S. Burk

I'm feelin' mighty lonesome
Haven't slept a wink
I walk the floor and watch the door
In between I drink
Black coffee
Love's a hand-me-down broom
I'll never know a Sunday
In this weekday room

I'm talkin to the shadows
One o'clock to four
And Lord how slow the moments go
when all I do is pour
Black coffee
Since the blues caught my eye
I'm hangin' out on Monday
My Sunday dreams to dry

Now a man was born to go a lovin'
But was a woman born to weep and fret*
To stay at home and tend her oven
And drown her past regrets
In coffee and cigarettes

I'm moanin' all the mornin'
Mourmin' all the night
And in between it's nicotine
And not much heard to fight
Black coffee
Feelin' low as the ground
It's drivin' me crazy
This waitin' for my baby
to maybe come around

*Version k.d. lang

7 Thuis

Home – a song about searching my home, visions...

Een lied over het zoeken naar 'n thuis, droombeelden...

Ein Lied über die Suche nach Heimat. Traumbilder...

Text & Musik: Carien Wijnen. Arrangement: Amelie Zapf

Thuis

Thuis, waar is mijn thuis
waar kan ik blijven
waar ben ik thuis

Thuis, waar is mijn huis
waar kan ik schuilen
waar hoor ik thuis

Ik loop door een landschap,
ik ben verdwaald
ben al eindeloos onderweg...
Alleen bomen en dieren,
geen mensen, geen weg
ik ben met mij alleen

Thuis waar is m'n thuis
waar is m'n haven
waar hoor ik thuis

een trein gaat door,
op een eindeloos spoor
hij is leeg, waar gaat hij heen?
waar komt ie vandaan,
waarheen kan ik gaan
m'n koffer en ik alleen

Zuhause

Zuhause, wo ist mein Zuhause
wo kann ich bleiben
wo bin ich zuhause

Zuhause, wo ist mein Haus
wo kann ich Schutz finden
wo gehö'r ich hin

Ich lauf' durch eine Landschaft
ich hab' mich verirrt
bin schon ewig unterwegs...
Nur Bäume und Tiere
keine Menschen, kein Weg
ich bin mit mir allein

Zuhause, wo ist mein Zuhause
wo ist mein Hafen
wo gehö'r ich hin

Ein Zug fährt durch
auf einem endlosen Gleis
er ist leer, wo fährt er hin?
Wo kommt er her
wohin kann ich gehen
mein Koffer und ich sind allein

Thuis waar voel ik me thuis
waar kan ik leven
waar staat m'n huis

eindeloze woestijn,
geen plek om te zijn
te schuilen voor de zon
op m'n gil in de leegte
komt geen echo terug
waar m'n levensvraag begon...

Thuis waar ben je...
ik wil niet meer rennen,
niet meer vluchten
wanneer kom ik thuis

vreemde stad, dichte straten,
pleinen verlaten
vreemde gezichten
niemand, die ik ken,
ik wil ergens aankomen
eindelijk weten
waar ik naar op zoek ben

Thuis...
kan jij mijn thuis zijn,
jouw armen mijn huis ?
Thuis geef mij'n thuis
m'n veilige haven
wanneer ben ik eindelijk thuis...

Zuhause wo fühl' ich mich Zuhause
wo kann ich leben
wo steht mein Haus

Endlose Wüste
kein Platz zum Sein,
zum Schutz vor der Sonne
Auf meinen Schrei in die Leere
kommt kein Echo zurück
wo meine Lebensfrage begann...

Zuhause wo bist du...
ich will nicht mehr rennen
nicht mehr flüchten
wann komm' ich nach Hause

Fremde Stadt, dichte Straßen
Plätze, verlassen
Fremde Gesichter
niemand, den ich kenn'
ich will irgendwo ankommen
endlich wissen
wonach ich suche

Zuhause...
kannst du mein Zuhause sein
deine Arme mein Haus?
Zuhause, gib mir ein Zuhause
mein sicherer Hafen
wann bin ich endlich zuhause...

8 Meditation

Musik: Antonio Carlos Jobim

Text: N. Gimbel

In my loneliness
When you're gone and I'm all by myself and
I need your caress
I just think of you
And the thought of you holding me near
Makes my loneliness soon disappear

Though you're far away
I have only to close my eyes and you are back
to stay
I just close my eyes
And the sadness that missing you brings
Soon is gone and this heart of mine sings

Yes I love you so
And that for me is all I need to know

I will wait for you till the sun falls from out of
the sky
for what else can I do
I will wait for you
Meditating how sweet life will be when you
come back to me

9 Hab' ich dir heut' schon gesagt...

Have I told you today that I love you

Text & Musik: Carien Wijnen

Arrangement: Amelie Zapf

Hab' ich dir heut' schon gesagt, dass ich
dich liebe
Hab' ich dir heut' schon gesagt – du bist
mein Schatz

Hab' ich dir heut' schon gesagt, dass ich
dich liebe
Die Liebe, die mich bringt zu mir

Schnucklein, Puppischwein
Ich möchte immer immer bei dir sein
Süßlein, Mausimein
Du bist und bleibst für mich mein Sonnen-
schein

Hab' ich dir heut' schon gesagt, dass ich
dich liebe
Hab' ich dir heut' schon gesagt du bist mein
ah ah ah
Hab' ich dir heut' schon gesagt dass ich
dich liebe
Die Liebe, die mein Herz berührt

Hab' ich dir heut' schon gesagt, dass ich
dich liebe
Die Liebe, die mir Flügel schenkt

Haslein, Herzelmei
Ich möchte immer immer mit dir sein
Babylein, Knuddelmei
Du strahlst in mir das Licht von Mondenschein

Hab' ich dir heut' schon gesagt, dass ich
dich liebe...
Hab' ich dir heut' schon gesagt
je bent een lekker stuk

Die Liebe hält mich so gesund
Die Liebe macht mich kugelrund

10 On The Street Where You Live

Text: Alan Jay Lerner
Musik: Frederick Loewe

I have often walked down this street before
But the pavement always stayed beneath my
feet before
All at once am I several stories high
Knowing I'm on the street where you live.
Are there lilac trees in the heart of town?
Can you hear a lark in any other part of town?
Does enchantment pour out of ev'ry door?
No, it's just on the street where you live!
And oh! The towering feeling
Just to know somehow you are near
The overpowering feeling
That any second you may suddenly appear!
People stop and stare, they don't bother me
For there's nowhere else on earth that I would
rather be
Let the time go by, I won't care if I
Can be here on the street where you live

11 Not While I'm Around

Text & Musik: Stephen Sondheim

Nothing's gonna harm you
Not while I'm around
Nothing's gonna harm you
No sir, not while I'm around

Demons are prowling everywhere nowadays
I'll send' em howling
I don't care, I've got ways

No one's gonna hurt you
No one's gonna dare
Others can desert you
Not to worry, whistle, I'll be there

Demons'll charm you with a smile for a while
But in time, nothing can harm you
Not while I'm around

Being close and being clever ain't like
being true
I don't need to – I would never hide
a thing from you
Like some

No one's gonna hurt you
No one's gonna dare
Others can desert you
Not to worry, whistle, I'll be there

Demons'll charm you with a smile for a while
But in time, nothin' can harm you
Not while I'm around.

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Carien Wijnen: vocals
Amelie Zapf: piano, electric piano, banjo,
electric guitar, arrangements
Marion Schwan: saxophones, flute
Roland Fidezius: bass
Sebastian Hüttemann: drums

