

**WE ARE THE CRY OF THE EXODUS
THERE IS NO HOME FOR US HERE
WE ARE A NOMADIC TRIBE OF PSALTERS
WALKING IN THE FOOTSTEPS OF THE ANCIENTS PAST TO THE FAR CORNERS
OF THE PRESENT
UNITED AS ONE VOICE AGAINST THE OPPRESSION WITHIN AND WITHOUT
ONE MORE ECHO IN THE ETERNAL SONG OF
OUR FIRST LOVE
OUR HOPE
OUR PILLAR OF FIRE**

AS FOLLOWERS OF EL ELYON, THE SUFFERING SERVANT, WE SEEK NOT TO MAKE MUSIC FOR MUSIC'S SAKE, BUT FOR GOD'S SAKE; THROUGH HIS GRACE, FOR HIS GLORY. WE WANNA BE LIKE THE TEMPLE MUSICIANS WHO FIRST PERFORMED THE PSALMS OVER THREE THOUSAND YEARS AGO. OCCASIONALLY SCHOLARS REFER TO THESE TEMPLE MUSICIANS AS 'PSALTERS'. THEY WERE PEOPLE INTENDING TO GLORIFY GOD THROUGH MUSIC. THEY DID NOT PERFORM FOR THE SAKE OF ENTERTAINMENT, UTILITY, OR ARTISTIC EXPRESSION. THESE FUNCTIONS, THOUGH IMPORTANT, WERE SUBORDINATE TO THE PRIMARY VOCATION OF MAKING PRAYERS TO THE GOD OF THE EXODUS. PRAYERS OF LAMENTATION OVER THE VARIOUS ENSLAVEMENTS OF THIS WORLD; AND PRAYERS OF PRAISE TO THE GOD WHO LIBERATES AND WILL CONTINUE TO LIBERATE US OUT OF OUR ENSLAVEMENT. THE ARTISTICALLY ENTERTAINING SOCIAL FUNCTIONS, WHICH ARE USUALLY THE MAIN GOALS OF MUSICIANS, WERE MERELY WELCOME BY-PRODUCTS OF THE PSALTER'S MUSIC. THEIR MUSIC WAS PRAYER AND SONG UNITED INTO ONE WORD: *TEHILLAH* (TRANSLATED AS PSALM). WE ALSO DESIRE TO MAKE *TEHILLIM*. WE TOO PRAY TO BE PSALTERS RATHER THAN MUSICIANS.

AS GOD LEADS THE CHURCH THROUGH EXODUS THERE ARE MANY DIFFERENT ROLES THE DIFFERENT PARTS OF THE BODY MUST PLAY, THE PSALTER IS ONLY ONE SMALL PART OF THIS MOVEMENT, BUT WE FEEL AN ESSENTIAL PART. PSALTERS ARE THE CRY OF THE EXODUS; THE SONG AT THE FRONT LINES LEADING THE CHARGE; RALLYING THE CARAVAN, AWAKENING THE SLEEPERS; A VOICE FOR THE VOICELESS; GOD'S VESSELS TO GIVE COURAGE TO THE FEARFUL, FEELING TO THE NUMB, HOPE TO THOSE TRYING, AND TO THOSE WHO CAN'T FIND A REASON TO TRY; CHALLENGING THOSE SAFE IN THE TRENCHES TO COME OUT, AND RUN BOLDLY TO THE DEADLY BATTLE WHERE, CHRIST, OUR BLOODY CHAMPION, IS STANDING FOR THE OPPRESSED. IT IS HERE, WITH THE SUFFERING, WHERE CHRIST IS FOUND, THAT WE SHALL LEAD THE WORSHIP OF THE WORTHY ONE.

CURRENTLY WE ARE EXPERIMENTING WITH LIVING THIS OUT PRACTICALLY AS A FULLTIME VOCATION IN A NUMBER OF WAYS. WE ARE TRYING TO LIVE IN INTENTIONAL COMMUNITY LIKE THAT OF THE EARLY CHURCH, AND TRYING TO LIVE NOMADICALLY. PLAYING OUR PSALMS WHEREVER WE CAN FROM COFFEE SHOPS TO CONVENTIONS, SCHOOLS TO PROTESTS. BARS TO CHURCHES...

www.psalters.org

us@psalters.org

10780 Oxbow Lake

Shore

White Lake, MI

Banner wave high for the lowly

(intro in Farsi saying that "God you are my Beloved and no matter what happens i want nothing more than to stand next to You")

broken bodies lie soaking ashen ground
empires within and out crushing the refugees
no one is left to fight for them but you and me
and the One we say we love is with them bleeding red that ground

the armies of evil we made are now surrounding
and so we run to hide ourselves and leave the bleeding
saving ourselves we leave the Saviour of refugees
run back to Him run back to those struggling

Banner wave high for the lowly
wave the suffering Chi Rho
stand with your Love of long ago
run with Him to fight the shallows we all know

Banner You are all the lowly
and for those mourning you alone are Home we
stand with You as the armies crush Thee
run to You as Your Blood covers even these

Banner wave high for the lowly
wave the suffering Chi Rho
stand with your Love of long ago
run to those suffering if you Love Him then worship Him there that is where He is found...
He's the Home....for refugees

Written -april 04

Recorded on robot in the basement in michigan-may 04

Female vocals by Sepideh Vahidi

Male vocals by psalters

We are all lepers here

we are all lepers here overcome by our fear of pain let us remain....numb
too real we can not feel our hands already froze holding our bloodless hearts ...dear
pumping liquified apathy through our veins hands frozen to heart now we can hold
nothing else but the soothing lack of pulse still beating us we are all lepers here
take us to the underground where i know You are found i fear we're goin sane way up here
this is where we long to be insane unsanitarities
hated by all thos having (the Way and Truth and Life)
Flood us with Fire consume with Your raging Waters to keep us bleeding give us Your feeling
Flood us with Fire consume with Your raging waters to keep us breathing breathe Life)

Written 1999

Recorded on minidisc at 5th and girard, north philly -

january 2000

Turn Me Round (traditional slave spiritual with new arrangement and additional lyrics)

ain't gonna let nobody turn me round oh no
i'm gonna keep on walking, keep on talking, marching on to freedom land
ain't gonna let injustice turn me round oh no (repeat)
ain't gonna let donald rumsfeld turn me round oh no (repeat)
i'm gonna let Revolution turn me round oh yes (repeat)
i'm gonna let Sweet Jesus turn me round oh yes (repeat)

recorded December 2003 on the robot in the basement in Michigan

L
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C:Blue

give me a reason to run again, give me a reason to dream again, give me a reason to breathe again, give me a reason to . . . Hope
You are the reason to run again, You are the reason to dream again, You are the reason to breathe again, You are the reason to . . . Hope . . . i see the blue the pain . . . i see . . . and it is Peppermint . . . (fresh breath) Hope.

Written -October 2001

Recorded live at the gallery stage, illinois -july 4th 2002

Run Me Over

this enchanted rainy night RUNning to meet You through the thick fog trees of people i run out in the street of You run face to Headlight memory flashes as Your presence crashes through me run me over with Love run into Your highway, run into Your way, running face to Headlight, run over me . . . crushing bones and nb-caged now i'm free . . . and a little dizzy caught around Your wheels i'm exploding . . . run over me

Written -october 2001

Recorded live at the gallery stage, illinois -july 4th 2002

1 - Unsanitaries

throw me in the trash can, the one place that i can, stand free from your sanitizing, the only freedom you'll ever bring . . . (as you go happily nodding on) . . . us unsanitaries . . . i'm a horse smackin heroine . . . don't ask where i have been . . . hiding under violins of various degrees . . . (nodding on . . .) it keeps me from slidin in your sanity that wont let in unsanitaries livin in some "false realities" . . . (nodding on . . .) so kiss me once before i fly far from your clear white sky . . . why don't you ask me why . . . your crystal guns shot me . . . (nodding on . . .) i suck on your nationwide corporate lie that society is safe inside its apathy . . . suck for a bag of joy, suck for a hit of greed, you better start cheekin kid these seeds might spread the disease you gave us . . . unsanitaries.

Written -october 1998

Recorded -march 2000 on minidisk at 5th and girard,
north philly

El Elyon

El Elyon is Hebrew for most high God or Maker of Heaven and Earth.

baal our god will fall away, whose name is lust, adultery (Psalm 97 7-9)

mammon god will fall away, whose name is riches, luxury

beelzebub will fall away, whose name is sin, slavery

heaven and earth will pass away but You live on!

our greed You take away, our lust You take away

our sins You take away, our friends will fade away, our logic fades away but You live on!

El Elyon!

Your Love come down today, Your Truth, Your Justice, Your Healing, Your Power, Your Mercy, Your

Glory come today, Your Will be done today, in Jesus name : pray, vanity of vanities all is vanity but You

live on, You live on! El Elyon!

Written -1996

Recorded -march 2000 on minidisk at 1206 north 5th,

I'm Free

Traditional written by Milton Brunson

Recorded on cassette tape in april 1998 at Eastern

All Yeshua

And You lift up the oppressed, through You the poor become Blessed

And Beelzebub! You defeat, he is but dust at Your feet

Your eyes are wild with Love, passionate Fire from Above, . . . Yeshua, All Yeshua

"Haudi Aawaz"

sung in Hindi by Blessly Varghese

translation "the three wise men are telling us that God has come down to the earth to lift up the down trodden, to heal the sick, to help

the needy . . . God has come to open up the bars of sin, He has new ways and roads for us to go "

Written fall 1997

Recorded may 1998 on cassette tape

Hideaway

alone enough to pray to my Love today

kiss the world away let it die today, my Hideaway

touch me deep inside where no lover finds

keep me by Your side i just want to hide, in my Hideaway.

Written fall 1997

Recorded april 1998 on cassette tape



ISAIAH 58:1

cry loudly, do not hold back, raise your voice like a trumpet . . .

Brux in a box

Free me, Keep me, teach me... You
Free me I locked myself in a box, got the key but the lock is outside, and I don't like it in here. it's not funny
anymore, I want out. let me out. let me out. please... Free me

Written spring 1997

Recorded april 1998 on cassette tape

Us vs Us

Written January 16th 2003

The samples of Dr. King were assembled primarily from his april 4th 1967 speech at the Riverside Church. Many have attributed the statements he made in this speech as the determining factor that eventually led to his assassination exactly one year later.

The "shock and awe" bombings recorded on march 23rd, 2003 near a water treatment plant in Baghdad, and a walk through ameriyah shelter recorded on march 27th 2003 by fellow sojourner Shane Claibourne. Church service recorded by psalters at the Presbyterian church of Baghdad on june 3rd 2002. Toby Keith live in front of u.s. troops -his song was the number one song in America as we returned from iraq

Home for Refugees

Revolution come free us, Holy Brother us desert wanderers have no place to call home
Physician come heal us Holy Mender us blind ol lepers can not find our way home
Refugee just like me please don't leave You're our only....
Compassion come save us Holy Lover us warmongers ruined this place we call home
Refugee just like me please don't leave You're our only...Home. Home.

Written in Iraq in may of 2002

Recorded in January 2004 on the robot in the basement in Michigan

Flood Me, Burn Me

"Deivanbin Vallama"

sung in Tamil by Jaisingh Sugumaran
written. June 9, 1998

(Hebrews 12:29)

translation. "You are the Flood of God's Love and perfect happiness"



...ALL ABOARD THE TRAIN DE VIE!

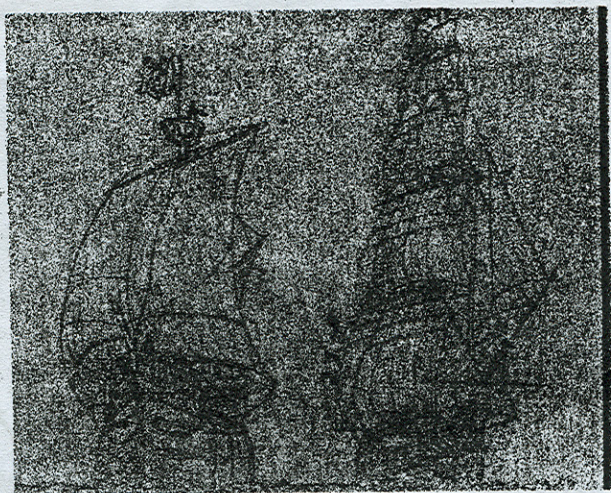
MOVE WITH US. WE ARE NOT IN THE PROMISED LAND YET. THIS IS A TIME OF EXODUS. MANY FOLKS HAVE BEEN HEARING THE CALL TO LET JESUS TEAR THEIR WEAK FOUNDATIONS DOWN, AND HAVE BEGUN THE ADVENTURE INTO THE WILDERNESS FOLLOWING OUR PILLAR OF FIRE AND CLOUD." TODAY IF YOU HEAR HIS VOICE DO NOT HARDEN YOUR HEART." GO OUT AS YOU ARE GIFTED. FOR SOME THAT MIGHT BE AS A PSALTER. GET IN TOUCH. COME TO A SHOW AND HANG OUT. WRITE A LETTER. READ SOME OF THE INFO ON THE WEBSITE. LETS PRAY FOR EACH OTHER. CHALLENGE EACH OTHER. ENCOURAGE EACH OTHER. "THE GATES OF HELL WILL NOT STAND AGAINST US." LETS GET OUT OF THE TRENCHES AND ONTO THE BATTLEFIELD BECAUSE WE LOVE HIM.



*'It's too scary to
venture out in such an
insane time.'*



"You never become truly spiritual by sitting down and wishing to become so. You must undertake something so great that you can not accomplish it unaided." -Phillips Brooks



"Like pirates off your shores of waste our kiss you can forget. A newborn sense of smell and taste for things you've never met. Our nose no longer knows the neel of give it more and give it faster. Our pleasures still retain their feel for honor is their master. Three winds fill the sails of my sisters and my brothers; grace from beyond, scorn from behind, and love for each other." -ballydowse