

# THE WYLAND BLUES PLANET BAND





Wyland writing lyrics, Islamorada, FL

Ocean explorer, artist, conservationist and educator Wyland has dedicated this ambitious three-volume project (each volume to be released every six months starting in October 2011 with a collectable vinyl boxed set being made available by late 2012) to an inspiring and significant foursome: the great sea explorer and researcher Jacques Cousteau, one of Wyland's primary idols and role models whose much celebrated Centennial was last year; National Geographic marine biologist and scientist Dr. Sylvia Earle whose work Wyland greatly admires and whose quote "The ocean is our heart" resonates deeply in Wyland's travels; the late legendary bluesman Robert Johnson, one of Wyland's great blues inspirations whose Centennial occurred serendipitously during these recording sessions, the big man Clarence Clemons, and blues great Taj Mahal, a longtime friend of Wyland's who also plays a central role to much of the music and underlying message heard herein.

Wyland once told me, "We need a sea of change. And music is a big part of it." By placing music side by side with his concerns for the world's oceans and the earth's bodies of water stresses the significance and relationship both have for Wyland and the message he has dedicated his life communicating and educating to countless people worldwide, particularly the younger generation. For Wyland's second such eco-conscious music project (almost five years ago, his Earth Jazz Agents' Rhythms of the Sea was released on Wyland Records), he has decided to again put many of his marine teachings, concerns and ocean-related themes into what

has resulted in a bountiful of indelible, moving and revealing lyrics - or poems as he prefers to call the resulting songs. The newly formed (and soon to be touring hopefully in a city near you!) Wyland Blues Planet Band features a unique array of musicians performing a genre-busting mix of blues-related music incorporating rock, jazz, reggae and New Orleans. All the right ingredients came to play, Wyland and company helping to cook up what will surely be considered a classic for listeners and environmentally concerned world citizens to enjoy and learn from for generations to come. Gary Firstenberg, Wyland's longtime official photographer, aptly reminded me during the sessions, which appropriately took place in New Orleans (the home to jambalaya not to mention the U.S. birthplace for much of this country's great music from jazz to blues), "Food is very important to this city and every musician was an important ingredient to these sessions. It's a smorgasbord of sound!"

From Taj Mahal to Nick I (best known as the vocalist for the Santa Barbara-based rock/reggae group Common Sense, Nick I's energetic presence is felt and heard on 20 selections, 11 of which he actually co-wrote with Wyland), to the Hawaiian music legend Willie K (ukelele/guitar/vocals) and the spontaneously named "Planette" vocalists including Andromeda Turre and Amy Hānaiali'i Gilliom (like Willie K, also from Hawaii) - the resulting 48 tracks, 42 of which include vocals, are all undoubtedly "blues masterpieces". Hardly an overstatement either, which is exactly what Wyland unhesitatingly

declared when the sessions culminated. Of the instrumentalists and soloists, not a weak link either - from Steve Turre (trombone and conch shells) to Rod Piazza (harmonica), Mitch Woods (piano and organ), Jon Cleary (piano), etc. All told, almost 40 musicians participated over the course of a mere and miraculous five days, most to all tracks done without much to any prior rehearsal other than the minutes leading up to the tape rolling live in studio. "Every single day, every moment was magical," Wyland said as he listened back to some of the tracks while musicians packed their things up at session's end. "The key word was 'balance' - of personalities, of songs, of style, of grooves. There was a lot of creativity from the moment we walked into that studio. And it was powerful to see it each and every day." The result - a tapestry, and everybody united in this tapestry of music for the planet.

That Wyland wanted specifically to do this project in New Orleans made perfect sense. The southern U.S. port city rich in history and music tradition has somehow persevered through some very tough times, noticeably still rehabilitating from the tragic after affects of 2005's Hurricane Katrina and more recently with the BP Oil Spill of April 2010. Recorded at the famed Piety Street Recording studios, a bevy of local musicians were utilized, too, adding an extra element of validity to this project's significance it was conceived in its formative stages as a response to Katrina and the tragic Gulf spill. Amongst New Orleans' own who heeded the call - Roger Lewis (Dirty Dozen Brass Band baritone saxophonist), Delfeayo Marsalis

(trombone) and Dr. Michael White (clarinet) who is but one of many that lost just about everything from the catastrophic levee failures of Katrina. "There's a certain time to do this," said Wyland, "and to bring it to New Orleans, it means everything. This city is so alive with music, art and inspiration. And we can never allow these types of catastrophic things to happen again. Not on our watch." Wyland wants to be sure that our water is as safe and pure as the music, because ultimately it belongs to everyone and that should be for many, many more generations to come.

After Dr. Sylvia Earle gave Wyland a close-up look of the disastrous effects the oil spill had and would have, she told him that the next 10 years would determine the next 10,000. He was understandably feeling a bit glum, perhaps even pessimistic, with such a statistic. But the blues can be as down home dirty and depressing - no matter how truthful (perhaps more so because of it) - to outright uplifting. And Wyland credits Gary Firstenberg's passion for the blues as helping to ignite this project, making it the right music for the right time. So Wyland - who sets by example in being as if not more green than anyone of the Green Movement - turned to green's neighboring cousin in the rainbow, a vital color that represents a vast series of shade variations of the earth's sky and waters and which also happens to be one of America's few true born and bred art forms: the Blues. And as with the countless light to deep blues found in the Pacific Ocean alone, the resulting sessions are ample proof of blues' range in music, too, from one end of the spectrum

to the next. "I'm inspired by all the blues I've heard," says Wyland, originally from a blues hub himself in Detroit. He might also add, "and seen", speaking of his vast global water explorations.

In addition to Wyland and Taj Mahal's love of water (Taj has a well-known fondness for the ocean and fishing), the two obviously share their love for the blues, too. That Taj plays an essential and vital role on all three volumes comes as no surprise. They first became friends in 1978 when Wyland painted the guitarist/vocalist with images of Janis Joplin and Jim Morrison in a mural on the side of The Golden Bear along the California coast. It was because of their relationship Taj offered his support for the cause before even discussing the music. Without hesitation, the bluesman told me of his blues- and sea-loving fare friend, "It's really important that someone with Wyland's visibility and the musicians of our caliber get together and say what's on our mind (because) the large majority of people don't know quite what the heck is going on." He encouragingly continued, "And this is just the beginning regarding my involvement with this education of water!"

So, here we have a perfect example of people - musicians and artists in particular - getting together and letting known clearly what they feel on the inside. "To put something together with Wyland, who is doing fabulous work with inspired musicians is a very unique experience", said Taj. And he couldn't have said it

better. Wyland, the Executive Producer and ultimate glue behind these sessions wanted to make sure to add that this is ultimately to connect the environment to the kids, the next generation responsible for taking care of and being concerned with Mother Earth's well-being, particularly its ocean life and clean water programs. And it cannot be overemphasized that it is the younger generation's role and ultimately their responsibility in preserving and saving the planet, and having the knowledge and learning the respect to do so. "This is where the Wyland Foundation is the main beneficiary to the music we created," says Wyland. "The planet is in deep trouble, but we can use music in the form of education for the souls of future generations. Let's take care of our planet, so it can take care of us."

Enjoy and respect the music as you would and should the planet we all share. And if the Earth can be as timeless, appreciated and inspiring as is this music and the thought and energy that's been put into it - mission accomplished! Listen to Mother Earth's blues and let's do something about it... Wyland and company sure are.

Laurence Donohue-Greene, August 2011  
Managing Editor, The New York City Jazz Record  
[nycjazzrecord.com](http://nycjazzrecord.com)





## 1 | Going Back to the Ocean (3:53)

Written by Wyland ©2011 / Sung by Taj Mahal

I'm going back to the ocean  
Going back to the deep blue sea  
I'm going back to the ocean  
Going back to the deep blue sea  
Yeah, the ocean is inside me  
And that's where I want to be  
Power of the water  
Cool as can be  
People, we got the blues for the planet  
People, we got the blues for the sea  
I'm going back to the ocean  
Going back to the sea  
I'm going back to the ocean  
Going back to the deep blue sea  
Destiny is calling  
It's the life for me  
In the beginning  
All life came from the sea  
You know water is life  
And life is inside of me  
I'm telling you, don't take my ocean  
Don't you kill my sea  
Sacred are these waters  
And I want the waters to come home to me  
I'm going back to the ocean  
I'm going back to the deep blue sea  
I'm going back to the ocean

I'm going back to the deep blue sea  
I'm going back to the ocean  
Going back to the deep blue sea  
Oh you know sacred are these waters  
And I want the waters to come home to me  
Don't take my ocean  
Don't you kill my sea  
Back home to my ocean  
Where I want to be  
Sacred are the waters  
Come on home to me

Taj Mahal - Vocals / Guitar, Johnny Lee Schell - Guitar  
John Cleary - Piano, Mick Weaver - Organ  
Larry Fulcher - Bass, Darrell Leonard - Trumpet  
Joe Sublett - Saxophone, Tony Braunnage - Drums

## 2 | My Home Is Your Home (4:33)

Written by Wyland & Nick-I ©2011 / Sung by Nick-I

My home is your home  
Forever and ever  
No matter what they say  
This is our heaven  
Each night I get down on my knees and pray  
That it stays this way forever  
If we turn from her grace  
We destroy everything  
That God made  
We radiate disease  
Cutting down all our trees

One world one love I pray  
When we'll learn to make a change  
For the better  
If we destroy our home  
We destroy everything  
The forest and the trees  
Disrespecting birds and bees  
So each night I get down on my knees  
and pray  
We will make a change  
For the better  
My home is your home  
That's all that matters  
No matter what they say  
This is forever  
Each night I get down on my  
Knees and pray  
That we can change  
For the better  
For the better

Nick-I Hernandez - Vocals, Rod Piazza - Harmonica  
Henry Carvajal - Guitar, Rusty Zinn - Guitar  
Miss Honey - Piano, Mitch Woods - Organ  
Hank Van Sickle - Bass, Steve Turre - Trombone  
Johnny Viau - Saxophone, David Kida - Drums

### 3 | Dirty Oil (3:18)

Written by Wyland & Nick-I ©2011 / Sung by Taj Mahal

Well, I never will forget that dirty oil  
Well, I never will forget that dirty oil  
I will never forget your dirty oil spill  
My eyes were burning red, yeah man I was ill  
I never will forget that burning platform  
My lungs began to burn, can't breathe  
no more  
I will never forget how them men went  
over board  
Eleven souls gone, they ain't here no more  
Well made it back to shore, damn those  
corporate whores  
Destroyed our sacred waters, yet they  
want more?  
Won't forgive those people, can't forget what  
they've destroyed  
Well, I never will forget that dirty oil  
I never will forgive, now it's too late  
Those willing to kill, to kill for financial gain  
I never can forget, now you know it make  
my blood boil  
Well, I never will forget that dirty oil  
Lord, I never forget that dirty oil  
Lord, I never forget that dirty oil  
Lord, I never forget that dirty oil  
Lord, I never will forget that dirty oil  
Taj Mahal - Vocals / Guitar, Rod Piazza - Harmonica

Henry Carvajal - Guitar, Willie K - Guitar  
Miss Honey - Piano, Mitch Woods - Organ  
Hank Van Sickle - Bass, Steve Turre - Trombone  
Johnny Viau - Saxophone, David Kida - Drums

### 4 | Just Keep Playing the Blues

(4:43)

Written by Wyland & Nick-I ©2011 / Sung by Nick-I

Extra, extra read all about it  
New Orleans blues man found alive  
People are going mad  
There are reports of a ten pm curfew  
Have you heard the news, people  
Have you heard the news  
Have you heard the news, people  
It's about the blues  
Old blues man found alive  
Just keeps playing the blues  
Well he chose a life of wandering  
Which according to his preacher  
Was a life of sin  
But all them young ladies  
Just keep following him  
Better believe still playing  
After all these years  
A bone-fide legend  
After all of those tears  
That's all that he do

Just keep playin' the blues  
Sing that blues song, man  
Sing that blues song, man  
Sing that blues song, man  
Sing that blues song, man  
Just one thing he do  
Just keep playing the blues  
Said hey there man  
Have you heard the good news  
An awakening coming  
And its all about you  
Just one thing he do  
Just keep paying his dues  
Just keeps playing the blues  
Just keep playing the blues  
Just keep playing the blues  
Just keep playing the blues  
That's all you gotta do  
That's all you gotta do  
Just keep playing the blues  
Just keep playing the blues  
One thing you got to do  
Just keep playing the blues

Nick-I Hernandez - Vocals, Rod Piazza - Harmonica  
Henry Carvajal - Guitar, Rusty Zinn - Guitar  
Willie K - Guitar, Miss Honey - Piano  
Mitch Woods - Piano, Taj Mahal - Organ  
Hank Van Sickle - Bass, Steve Turre - Trombone  
Johnny Viau - Saxophone, David Kida - Drums



## 5 | A World of Beauty (3:40)

Written by Wyland ©2011

Sung by Amy Hānaiali'i Gilliom

You begin the journey  
A life to be saved  
Keep a place in your heart  
And make a new start  
A world of beauty  
All to wonder  
Why it took so long  
To stop the plunder  
A world of beauty  
All to wonder  
Why it took so long  
To stop the plunder  
Protect our world  
Before it's gone  
A world of beauty  
A world of wonder  
A world of beauty  
A world of wonder  
Why must we always plunder?  
It's time to stop  
Before we all go under  
World of beauty  
All to wonder  
Why do I wonder  
Why it took so long  
To stop the plunder

A world of beauty  
All to wonder  
Why it took so long  
To stop the plunder  
A world of beauty  
A world of wonder  
A world of beauty, a world of wonder  
[repeat]

Amy Hānaiali'i Gilliom - Vocals,  
Rod Piazza - Harmonica  
Henry Carvajal - Guitar, Rusty Zinn - Guitar  
Miss Honey - Piano, Mitch Woods - Organ  
Hank Van Sickle - Bass, Steve Turre - Trombone  
Johnny Viau - Saxophone, David Kida - Drums  
Nick I - Backing Vocals / Percussion, Andromeda  
Turre - Backing Vocals

## 6 | Shark Fin Blues (4:48)

Written by Wyland ©2011 / Sung by Willie K

I think I see a fin  
Oh shit, it's a shark, y'all  
Here it comes again  
Baddest fish of all, y'all  
You give me the shark fin blues  
When you're out on a swim  
If you see a fin  
Don't have to be scared  
Please just be aware  
We're our own worst enemy

How stupid mankind could be  
Sharks were everywhere  
Now they've disappeared  
If we snooze we lose  
It's up to you to choose  
Only for the fins  
Shark fin blues  
Down in Costa Rica  
Met a little tica  
Said why you have them tears in your eyes  
Se porque los tiburones (It is because  
sharks)  
Are slaughtered everyday  
Only for their fin  
What a terrible sin  
No llore seniorita (do not cry miss)  
It's just a state of mind  
You've got the shark fin blues  
I think I see a fin  
Oh shit its a shark, y'all  
Here it comes again  
Baddest fish of all, y'all  
It gives me the shark fin blues  
Terrorists of the sea  
Fueled just by the green  
Longline knife in hand  
Why won't they understand  
This fragile ecosystem  
Beaten to submission  
The ocean is so blue



And I am too  
You're lower than whale shit  
Best hope I don't find you  
You've given me the blues  
Shark fin blues  
I think I see a fin  
Oh shit, it's a shark, y'all  
Here it comes again  
Baddest fish of all, y'all  
When you're out on a swim  
If you see a fin  
Don't have to be scared  
Please just be aware  
We're are own worst enemy  
How stupid mankind can be  
Sharks should be everywhere  
Never see them any more  
If we snooze we lose  
Don't let them get away with this  
For nothing but the fins  
Shark fin blues  
I think I see a fin  
I think I see a fin  
Oh shit, it's a shark, y'all  
Oh Lord, it's a shark, y'all  
Here it comes again  
Here it comes again  
Baddest fish of all, y'all  
You give me the shark fin blues  
I think I see a fin

Yes, I think I see a fin  
Oh shit it's a shark, y'all  
Oh it's another one of them mighty little things  
Here it comes again  
Swimming after me up from behind  
Baddest fish of all, y'all  
I can't even paddle that fast, oh no God  
You give me the shark fin blues  
I think I see a fin  
Oh shit, it's a shark, y'all  
Here it comes again  
Here it comes, here it comes  
Here it comes, here it comes  
Baddest fish of all, y'all  
You give me the shark fin blues  
I think I see a fin  
Oh shit, it's a shark, y'all

**Willie K** - Vocals, **Rod Piazza** - Harmonica  
**Henry Carvajal** - Guitar, **Rusty Zinn** - Guitar  
**Miss Honey** - Piano, **Mitch Woods** - Organ  
**Hank Van Sickle** - Bass, **Steve Turre** - Trombone  
**Johnny Viau** - Saxophone, **Roger Lewis** - Baritone  
Saxophone, **Willie Panker** - Percussion, **David Kida**  
- Drums, **Nick I** - Backing Vocals, **Andromeda Turre**  
- Backing Vocals, **Nancy Gros** - Backing Vocals, **Amy**  
**Hanaialii Gilliom** - Backing Vocals

## 7 | Someone's Got to Pay (3:14)

Written by Wyland & Nick-I ©2011 / Sung by Nick-I

Well you know  
Somebody got to pay  
Well you know  
Somebody got to pay  
It might be me  
It just might be you  
It might be a drought  
It might be a flood  
It might be a graveyard  
That turned into mud  
The carbon dioxide filling the air  
A dust bowl coming  
Are you ready care?  
Ah you know somebody got to pay  
Well it might be me  
It just might be you  
Well it might be your son  
Your grandkids too  
It might be your mom  
Come down with the bird flu  
It might be your doctor  
Racing his cars  
It might be your lawyer  
Smoking cigars  
You know somebody got to pay  
Well it might be me



It just might be you  
That's right baby go ahead  
Well it's hard to predict  
When the sea level will rise  
With greenhouse gases  
Gonna burn your eyes  
We're corporate giants  
And we care about us  
If we get together make a great big fuss  
You know, well somebody got to pay  
Well it might be me  
It just might be you  
Somebody got to pay

Nick-I Hernandez - Vocals, Rod Piazza - Harmonica  
Henry Carvajal - Guitar, Rusty Zinn - Guitar  
Mitch Woods - Piano, Hank Van Sickle - Bass  
Willie Panker - Percussion, David Kida - Drum

## 8 | Blues Planet (3:53)

Written by Wyland ©2011 / Sung by Taj Mahal

Planet got the blues  
Planet got the blue black blues  
Air pollution  
Forest destruction  
People they cutting down their trees  
People are dying

Even got great whales crying too  
Wake up, wake up, wake up  
Are you up for trying?  
This is your world too  
Planet got the blues today  
We must all find a way  
I know you who care  
It's a whole brand new day  
I said planet got the blues  
Planets got the blue black blues  
Air pollution too  
Ocean gone and dead  
You got people crying  
People be dying too



Piety Street Recording, New Orleans, LA, May 2011

Planet got the blues  
Planet got the blue black blues  
Planet got the blues  
Planet got the blue black blues  
Billions of people can't be wrong  
All that's left is this low down song

Taj Mahal - Vocals / Banjo, Dr Michael White -  
Clarinet, Kirk M Joseph - Sousaphone,  
Tony Braumagel - Drums

## 9 | Soulful Sea (3:43)

Written by Wyland ©2011 / Sung by Nick-I

I took a walk  
Down by the sea  
I heard her voice  
Calling out to me  
The waves were sounding  
My heart was pounding  
Voice of the sea  
Calling to me  
I step into the water  
And I felt good  
I just decided  
To swim out to sea  
Dove beneath the waves  
It felt like I was saved

By the ocean  
By the soulful sea  
Like a symphony  
Calling out to me  
The soulful sea  
Calling out to me  
I never felt better  
Need I say a thing  
Today I was embraced  
By the sea  
But so embarrassed by the way  
We treatin' such a beautiful thing  
Now if you're very quiet  
And you listen carefully



You will hear the sound  
Of the soulful sea  
Yes, yes  
Listen listen very very carefully  
The soulful sea calling out to me  
I never felt better  
Need I say a thing  
Listen very carefully  
To the very soulful sea  
And you will hear the sound  
Of the soulful sea  
Yes, you will hear the sound  
Of the soulful sea

**Nick-I Hernandez** - Vocals, **Rod Piazza** - Harmonica  
**Henry Carvajal** - Guitar, **Rusty Zinn** - Guitar  
**Mitch Woods** - Piano, **Hank Van Sickle** - Bass  
**Steve Turre** - Trombone, **Johnny Viau** - Saxophone  
**David Kida** - Drums

## 10 | Ready to Go (4:27)

Written by Wyland ©2011 / Sung by Nick-I

Hey now  
I'm ready to go  
Hey now  
I'm ready to throw  
Let's step outside  
Stop fooling around  
Hey now  
Hey now

Just one thing you should know  
I'm always ready to go  
Hey now  
It's time to get up  
You act like a punk  
How'd you even get in this place  
Get up get out my face  
Hey now  
Hey now  
There just one thing that you should know  
I'm always ready to go  
Hey now  
Just get up and go  
Hey now  
Don't wanna see you no more  
Never ever ever ever  
Never never come back round here  
Well hey now  
Well hey now  
The one thing that you should know  
I'm always ready to go  
I'm always ready to go  
Yeah yeah yeah  
Hey now  
Hey now  
There's one thing you should know  
I'm always ready to go  
I'm always ready to go  
Hey now  
Hey now

**Nick-I Hernandez** - Vocals, **Willie K** - Ukelele  
**Rusty Zinn** - Acoustic Guitar, **Hank Van Sickle** - Bass  
**David Kida** - Drums, **Dr Michael White** - Clarinet  
**Miss Honey** - Percussion

## 11 | Little Ocean Pearl (4:46)

Written by Wyland & Nick-I ©2011 / Sung by Nick-I

Well, I know what I want  
Right now I want this girl  
Well, I know what I like  
I like what I'm seeing in this girl  
Cause she's my one desire  
She's my little ocean pearl  
Well, I know what I want  
Right now I want this girl  
I know what I want  
Know what I want in this world  
With them green, green eyes  
She's my little ocean pearl  
Well she's looking at me, I can't resist  
She looking at me, I can't resist  
Because I'm under a spell  
She's my little ocean pearl  
Well she give me too much lovin'  
She just won't stop  
If she keeps on giving me lovin'  
My head is going to pop  
She's green, green eyes  
She's my little ocean pearl





Well, I know what I want  
Right now I want this girl  
I said I know what I want  
Right now I want this girl  
I'm under her spell  
She's my little ocean pearl  
Well I'm under her spell  
She's my little ocean pearl  
Wyland Blues Planet Band:

Nick-I Hernandez - Vocals, Rod Piazza - Harmonica  
Henry Carvajal - Guitar, Rusty Zinn - Guitar  
Willie K - Ukelele, Hank Van Sickle - Bass  
Steve Turre - Conch Shells, Johnny Viau - Percussion  
David Kida - Drums

## 12 | Prehistoric Blues (4:38)

Written by Wyland ©2011 / Sung by Rod Piazza

Yeah, before Muddy Waters  
Before Robert Johnson, too  
Yes, before Muddy Waters  
Before Robert Johnson, too  
You know the rhythm of the planet  
Was the very, very first blues  
When that first cave man  
Lost his only cave girl  
Yes, when that first cave man  
Don't you know, lost his first cave girl  
Well, she left him for another  
With the blues all in this world

He had the prehistoric blues  
Man, ain't no different today  
He had those prehistoric blues  
Sure ain't no different today  
You know he got with his little blues  
cave band  
And they began to play  
Oh yes they did  
Didn't sound like B or Muddy  
Just the cave blues band  
You know it didn't sound like B or Muddy  
Waters  
Just the blues cave band  
When they're banging on all those walls  
Trying to find a brand new thing

Rod Piazza - Vocals / Harmonica,  
Henry Carvajal - Guitar  
Rusty Zinn - Guitar, Hank Van Sickle - Bass  
Johnny Viau - Saxophone, David Kida - Drums  
Willie Panker - Percussion

## 13 | Blues Planet Jam (Instrumental) (7:09)

Written by Wyland ©2011

Rod Piazza - Harmonica, Willie K - Guitar  
Henry Carvajal - Guitar, Rusty Zinn - Guitar  
Miss Honey - Piano, Hank Van Sickle - Bass  
Johnny Viau - Saxophone, David Kida - Drums

## 14 | Stars (4:58)

Written by Wyland ©2011 / Sung by Andromeda Turre

Stars in the heavens  
Stars in the ocean, too  
Only thing different  
Is that some little stars  
Well they're singing the blues  
One little starfish  
Caught up on the shore  
Looks at the starry night  
Dreaming of more  
Far, far away  
The tide rolls in  
Pulling the starfish  
Back to the ocean again  
Yes, it does  
And in the night sky  
A shooting star goes by  
A wish for the ocean  
On a star in the sky  
Stars in the heavens  
A life with light and secrets, too  
But our star in the ocean, baby  
Is no longer singer the blues  
One little starfish  
Once caught on the shore  
Back in the ocean believing in more  
Far, far away  
The tide rolls in

Pulling the starfish  
Right back to the ocean again  
Oh yes it does  
And in the night sky  
A shooting star flies by  
A wish for the ocean  
On a star in the sky  
Stars in the heavens, baby  
A life with light and secrets, too  
A star living in the ocean  
Is no longer singing the blues, oh no  
One little starfish  
Once caught up on the shore  
Back in the ocean believing in more  
Far, far, far, far, far away  
Oh yeah

**Andromeda Turre** - Vocals, **Taj Mahal** - Guitar  
**Johnny Lee Schell** - Guitar, **John Cleary** - Piano  
**Mick Weaver** - Organ, **Larry Fulcher** - Bass  
**Darrell Leonard** - Trumpet, **Joe Sublett** - Saxophone  
**Tony Braunagel** - Drums

## 15 | Feeling the Blues

(Instrumental) (4:06)

Written by Wyland ©2011

**Rod Piazza** - Harmonica, **Henry Carvajal** - Guitar  
**Rusty Zinn** - Guitar, **Miss Honey** - Piano  
**Hank Van Sickle** - Bass, **Johnny Viau** - Saxophone  
**Willie Panker** - Drums, **David Kida** - Percussion

**Nick I** - Percussion, **Andromeda Turre** - Backing  
Vocals, **Nancy Gros** - Backing Vocals,  
**Amy Hanaiali'i Gilliom** - Backing Vocals

## 16 | All Gone Now (5:55)

Written by Wyland & Nick-I ©2011 / Sung by Nick- I

It's all gone, it's all gone now  
All gone, all gone now  
What used to be the living sea is dying  
All gone, it's all gone now  
The ocean is poisoned, soon void of life  
The last fish is taken if we don't see the  
light  
Sharks are hunted, millions die every year  
All gone, all gone now  
For nothing but fins and millions of pounds  
For shark fin soup it's all going down  
Tidal wave is coming  
Last whales hunted down  
It's all done, it's all gone now  
It's all gone, it's all gone now  
It's all gone, it's all gone now  
All gone, all gone  
What used to be the living sea she's dying  
All gone, all gone now  
All gone, all gone, all gone  
No, you can't even tempt me  
For the devil I've got no sympathy  
But the way that you move your body

Makes it hard to think consciously  
But I've seen this kind before  
Like the time what was it for?  
All the ocean once was blue  
Now it's brown what can we do  
People starving every day, they dying  
All gone, it's all gone now  
All gone  
Sometimes they try to tell you that our  
planet is ok  
That it was put here for us to use and  
destroy  
But that ain't the truth of the matter  
The truth of the matter is  
We're here to protect and serve this planet  
Clean it up, make it a better place to live  
Make it a place we can all be proud of  
Like Adam and Eve in the Garden of Eden  
Let 'em be, let 'em play, let 'em be free  
Let all God's creatures enjoy this earth  
Not just man  
Why can't they understand  
It's all gone now

**Nick-I Hernandez** - Vocals, **Taj Mahal** - Banjo,  
**Johnny Lee Schell** - Guitar, **John Cleary** - Piano,  
**Mick Weaver** - Organ, **Larry Fulcher** - Bass,  
**Darrell Leonard** - Trumpet, **Joe Sublett** - Saxophone,  
**Tony Braunagel** - Drums









## Wyland Blues Planet Band:

Taj Mahal - Vocals, Guitar, Banjo, Nick-I Hernandez - Vocals, Guitar, Percussion,  
Rod Piazza - Harmonica, Vocals, Percussion, Miss Honey - Piano, Percussion,  
Henry Carvajal - Guitar, Rusty Zinn - Guitar, Vocals,  
Dave Kida - Drums, Percussion, Jonny Viau - Saxophone, Percussion, Washboard,  
Hank Van Sickle - Bass, Percussion,



Willie K - Vocal, Guitar, Ukelele, Steve Turre - Trombone, Conch Shells,  
Mitch Woods - Piano, Organ, Amy Hānaiali'i Gilliom - Vocals,  
Andromeda Turre - Vocals, Mick Weaver - Organ, Joe Sublett - Saxophone,  
Darrell Leonard - Trumpet, Bass Trumpet,  
Tony Braunagel - Drums, Percussion,



Jon Cleary - Piano, Johnny Lee Schell - Guitar, Larry Fulcher - Bass,  
Dr. Michael White - Clarinet, Delfeayo Marsalis - Trombone,  
Kirk M. Joseph, Sr. - Tuba, Sousaphone, Gino Beltran - Bass, Percussion,  
Willie Panker - Drums, Percussion, Arlee Leonard - Vocals,



Roselyn Lionhart - Vocals, Benny Jones - Bass Drum,  
Kerry Hunter - Snare Drum, Romy Kaye - Vocals,  
Percussion, Nancy Gros - Vocals, Percussion,  
Roger Lewis - Baritone Saxophone,  
Jeremy Thomas - Trumpet, Mario Abney - Trumpet,  
Jesse Stoltzfus - Violin,  
Amzie Adams - Weissenbourn Slide Guitar, Dulcimer





A special thanks to the following: Taj Mahal, a true Blues legend; Nick-I, who gave all to the music from the beginning; harmonica master Rod Pizza and the entire Mighty Flyers Band, and all of the extraordinary people who performed Blues Planet in New Orleans on the anniversary of the gulf oil disaster.

Also, I would like to thank Shawn Hall for showcasing that “southern hospitality”, Mark and Wesley for patience and professional expertise, Laurence Donohue-Greene for the fabulous liner notes, Jamieson Trotter, and Leon Pendarvis and Nick Hernandez for their writing and compositional talents.

I have known many of the of the band members for years and met new friends and musicians like Dr. Michael White, who joined this monumental music challenge that will have a profound impact on people for generations. I love each and every one of you!

To my Team Wyland – We did it! A blues masterpiece.

WYLAND

WYLAND  FOUNDATION.

A portion of the proceeds from the sale of this album benefit the Wyland Foundation · [www.wylandfoundation.org](http://www.wylandfoundation.org)

**MISSION:**

The Wyland Foundation, a 501(c)(3) non-profit organization founded in 1993 by environmental marine life artist Wyland, is dedicated to promoting, protecting and preserving the world's ocean, waterways and marine life. The foundation encourages environmental awareness through educational programs, public arts projects and community events.

By bridging the worlds of art and science, the Wyland Foundation inspires people of all ages to become better stewards of our blue plane. The Wyland Foundation has worked directly with more than one million children since its inception, giving them the tools they need to become more creative, positive, and solution-oriented.

***One person can make a difference.***



Performed by the WYLAND BLUES PLANET BAND™

Written by Wyland ©2011

Executive Producer: Wyland

Produced by Wyland Records

Music Director: Wyland

Recorded at Piety Street Recording, New Orleans, May 9-13, 2011

Recorded and Mixed By: Mark Bingham and Wesley Fontenot

Mastered By: George P Horn

Liner Notes: Laurence Donohue-Greene

Musical Composers: Wyland, Leon Pendarvis, Jamieson Trotter, Wyland Blues Planet Band

Creative Director: Gino Beltran

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Wyland Blues Planet Support Team: Darlene Wyland, Annette Robertson, Jennifer Small, Eric Small, Elizabeth Giles, Steve Creech, Jamie Whitmore, Gregg Hamby, and Karla Kipp

Tracks 1, 5, 6, 8, 9, 10, 12, 13, 14, 15: Written by Wyland (Wyland Worldwide, LLC -ASCAP)

Tracks 2, 3, 4, 7, 11, 16: Written by Wyland (Wyland Worldwide, LLC -ASCAP) / Nick-I (Nicholas Hernandez III Publishing - ASCAP)



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