



THE BEST OF JENNY BURTON

DIGI-BOOK
A LOOK-BACK ON
A LIFE IN MUSIC

CREDITS

MUSIC AND LYRICS BY
PETER LINK

(Unless otherwise noted)

*"Turn Turn Turn" was originally written by Pete Seeger
and has additional lyrics by Peter Link.*

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THE BEST OF JENNY BURTON

CD SONG ORDER

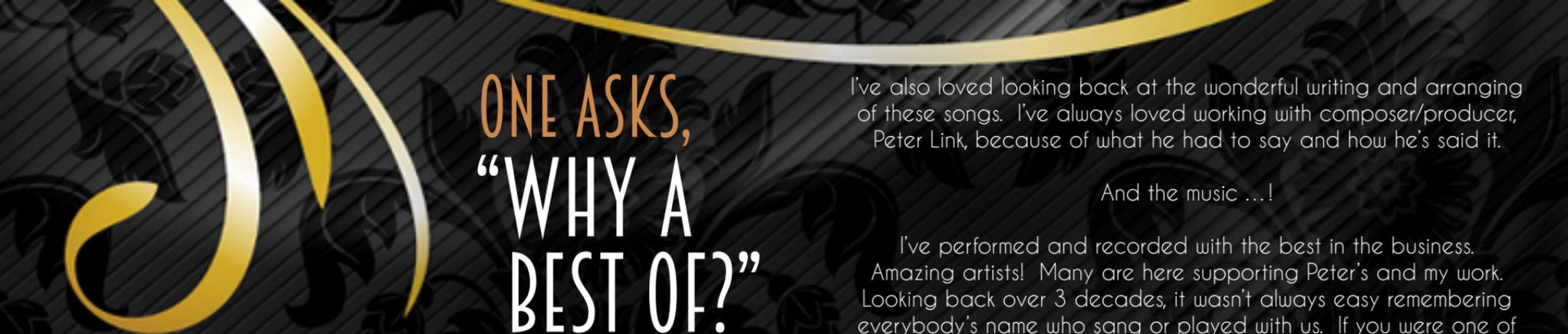
PRODUCED AND ORCHESTRATED
BY PETER LINK

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“MUSIC EXPRESSES
THAT WHICH CANNOT
REMAIN SILENT AND
THAT WHICH CANNOT
BE PUT INTO WORDS.”

~VICTOR HUGO





ONE ASKS,
“WHY A
BEST OF?”

JENNY BURTON

At different junctures in my career, I've taken a look back over the work I've done, and revisited all the wonderful creative moments and people I've worked with. I've done this periodically as a kind of litmus test of progress and reminiscence of special times. This CD is just another of those experiences.

Making the music I've made has been rewarding, fulfilling, and has used my life energies in the best possible way. This time, I look back in celebration!

I share these songs again because they are our best, the best moments in the studio, the best and fun-est vocal moments I've had. These songs are an embodiment of clarity, love and discovery.

I've also loved looking back at the wonderful writing and arranging of these songs. I've always loved working with composer/producer, Peter Link, because of what he had to say and how he's said it.

And the music ...!

I've performed and recorded with the best in the business. Amazing artists! Many are here supporting Peter's and my work. Looking back over 3 decades, it wasn't always easy remembering everybody's name who sang or played with us. If you were one of those who did work on one or more of these songs and were not mentioned, let us know and we'll fix that going forward.

This album is a celebration of all those people, of all that music, of all those special times.

I invite you to this celebration.

So, kick off your shoes and come take this ride with me into The Best of Jenny Burton. We'll raise the roof!

“If you can't put aside a Thursday night to catch “The Jenny Burton Experience” at midtown's Don't Tell Mama, you can always toss 10 sticks of dynamite into your tool shed and watch the roof take off for the stratosphere.”

~Bill Ervolino, The Record

WRITING FOR JENNY

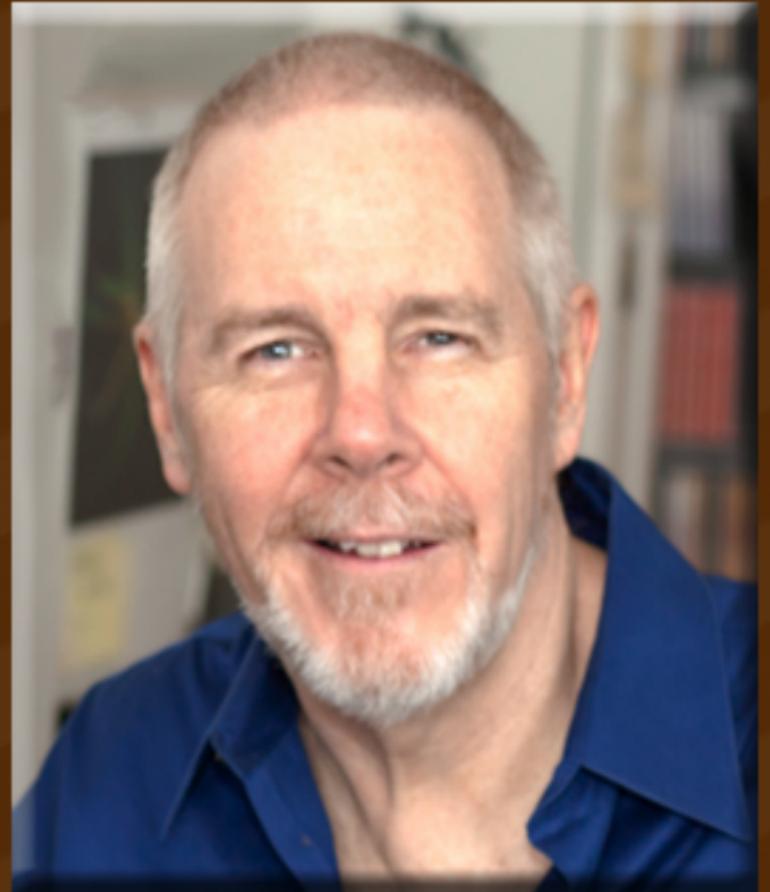
PETER LINK – PRODUCER AND COMPOSER

I first heard Jenny Burton sing one fateful evening back in the 80s at NYC's West Village club, Reno Sweeney's, when she came up out of the audience as a surprise guest and sang a Gospel rendition of James Taylor's Fire and Rain. When she finished, the place went nuts and she had completely stolen the show from the main act that foolishly brought her up for one number. After the show no one in the audience remembered the main act, but they remembered Jenny.

That evening I was completely blown away by this beautiful creature and the energies of her music and voice and determined to track her down, sign her up and work with her the rest of my life.

And so I did ...

Jenny and I went through heaven and hell together, but looking back, one easily remembers the heavenly and lets go of the fire and brimstone. For 25 years she was my musical voice and though I worked on countless other projects in the theater, concert stage and studio, it was always Jenny that came first. It was always Jenny that stimulated the musical muse in me to new directions and new heights.



I first hired her to do one of the leads in my musical, "Island." She was one of four very talented people in the show and again was the star of the show even though she only really sang four numbers.

From her church roots (her mother was a minister of a store-front church in the South Bronx and Jenny sang in the choir), she had an unbounded passion in her performance that never failed to both startle and excite an audience. She was and still is a committed performer. That commitment came naturally because of her church roots.

And then, as well, she had this instrument – her voice. God certainly blessed Jenny Burton. Most Pop and R&B female vocalists are second sopranos – think Whitney Houston in her prime. This is the voice that has the top and the bottom, the richness and the shine for a woman. But Jenny was different. She is actually an alto. Lower, warmer, richer, fuller. Not often the voice of a Pop star. I can only think of a couple of others at the moment – a Karen Carpenter, or an Oleta Adams. However, Jenny has a second voice, perhaps God's special afterthought. It is a blazing soprano belt from D-A up there where other mere mortals have already switched to a softer and more legit head voice. I would not write a song up there for her, but boy could she riff up there in that magic voice, that gift. And oh my, could she thrill an audience and get them standing up and stomping and shouting and weeping with that wondrous Stradivarius of a voice.

So Jenny had/has both the warmth of a ballad singer and the power of a top soprano in her arsenal. Listening to this album of many of her best moments in music, you will hear just what I'm talking about. As a composer, I am so fortunate to have had the chance to write for this amazing voice and performer.

Over the years I also had the opportunity to refine this originally raw talent and help define the performer. Jenny was always interested and then dedicated to the development of the actress inside. There are many beautiful voices in this business, but few actors who can put it all together to be able to sing a ballad and make you weep and then turn around and have you standing on the table shouting, crying and laughing all at the same time.

I spent many a night doing just that, watching Jenny Burton do her magic.



JENNY WITH ATLANTIC RECORDS
MUSICAL GENIUS, AHMET ERTEGUN

Jenny's first consistent experience with a band was with a group we put together under the musical directorship of exceptional keyboardist, Alan Smallwood. This 8-man R&B horn band, Jenny Burton and The Other Brothers, played clubs around NYC and found a real home at NYC's West Bank Café where both the press and fans began to discover and flock to her. About half her material was cover-songs and the other half was material that I wrote for her.

Because of a growing reputation, one night she received a call from her manager, Bob Whitmore representing John Robie, one of NYC's cutting edge Dance Music producers. John invited her to come down to his studio and try the lead on a song called *One More Shot*, made famous by Jenny's vocal and John's novel idea of breaking glass. We all danced to the lyric

*One more shot
(CRASH)
And I love ya'*

as it rose to #1 on the NYC Dance charts and Top 10 nationally. Trouble was, we did not know that it was Jenny singing the song and all its parts. The record was put out under the name "C-Bank."

However, based on the success of the song and Robie's growing success, Atlantic Records did sign Jenny and Robie to a production deal under Dance Music affiliation, Next Plateau Records. Her dance music career had begun, and what followed was several whirlwind years of Disco Tours (remember, it was the 80s and Disco was king) and two more Top 10 Dance hits, *I Remember What You Like* and *Bad Habits*.

Trouble was, Jenny was so much more than a dance music artist. Everybody knew that except the folks at Atlantic. Frustrated by the narrow limits of Dance music, in a change of the guard there, we moved on, looking for greener pastures.

At the time, I was making a great living as one of the top East Coast calls as a composer and director of Fortune 500 Industrial shows around the nation. The money was solid and the work proved to be 12 years of crankin' out song after song, week after week, for these high priced company meetings around the world. Again, Jenny was my voice and together we won show after show and built our NYC based studio, Westrax Recording Studios.

Because of the big budgets of each project, we were able to hire the cream of the crop of NYC studio vocal talent to sing on the Industrial songs that I created for each company. These singers became our friends and on one fateful car ride up the East Coast of Florida after a show one day, Jenny and I devised a plan. It was to put together an Inspirational group consisting of 9 choir vocalists to back up Jenny in a more commercial venture. These vocalists were selected from the cream of the crop of studio singers, now our friends and associates.

And thus The Jenny Burton Experience was born.

Over the course of the next decade that group was pretty much our sole interest as we played both in NYC and toured around the world. [More on this later]

The following decade saw several studio solo albums of Inspirational music that often brought Jenny full circle back to the roots of her mother's church in the South Bronx. As a Watchfire Music artist, Jenny has continued to grow both as a vocalist and an interpreter. Her more recent CDs, I Think On These Things, Jenny's Singles, Released! and Reaching Out From The Inside are a testament to just this.

Today she continues to sing – not enough in my opinion – but her voice and her talent still shines through, and along with the years, her maturity and savvy have only increased to make her an even better interpreter of song and committed actress. It is my hope that this new compilation of her work over the past 30 years will only serve to remind her countless fans out there of her amazing talent and rich life in music.

How lucky to come across the beautifully sung Jenny Burton Experience. A superslick, pop-gospely entertainment, the Experience stars the sleek but fiery Burton. The nine-voice choir behind her is so pristine it sounds like it's been remixed and mastered in advance.

~Michael Musto, The Village Voice



THE JENNY BURTON EXPERIENCE

NOTES FROM JENNY

I WANT MY LIFE BACK

Written by Peter Link for the Manhattan Plaza Aides project in 1994. Before writing the song on this most difficult issue, Peter held discussions with twelve men facing the reality of this horrible disease and discussed their experiences. At the end of the talk, he asked one man who was in the worst condition, "What would you want most now?" he answered, "I want my life back"! No statement could be more striking. Today, I think many people, from many different perspectives, based on the state of affairs of our country and our economic and personal struggles, can relate to this and might say, "I want my life back!"

All instruments played by Peter Link. Vocals: Members of "The Jenny Burton Experience" -- Steve Abrams, Jenny Burton, Margaret Dorn, Chrissy Faith, Andricka Hall, Keith Fluitt, John James, Stephanie James, Branice McKenzie, Don Corey Washington, Keith Hart. Mixed and engineered by Jeremy Harris.

I WANT MY LIFE BACK

From the CD, *The Jenny Burton Experience*
Music and Lyrics by Peter Link

Stuck in a rut

Stuck in a rut
I would break away but
I would probably come unraveled
Nowhere to turn
So I continue to burn
Down this desolate road I travel
Leaving it behind
In my prime
Mad at the simplest of things
Scared of the truth that life brings
Facing the facts
Back to the wall
Losing it all

I want my life back
I don't care what it takes
I want my life back
I don't care how it goes
Give me the chance
To get back in the dance
To get on with the work
To get through the extremities

I want my life back
I don't care how I live
Just give me my life back
I don't care why I'm here
Just give me the time
To sign up to resign
To dive in to bail out
To make choices with dignity

Laughing at the oddest places
Crying at the strangest times
Losing track of life's graces
And headin' for the bottom line
But the soul knows
There is life
There is life (There is life)

Living the days
Just a day at a time
Is no way to get on
With the living
Stuck in a maze
Of such vicious design
With a steady decline
Of forgiving
Howling at the moon
Through a silent night

Sleep in heavenly peace
Sleep in heavenly peace
Letting it go
Do as it may
Slipping away

I want my life back
I don't care what it takes
I want my life back
It don't matter how I get it
Give me the chance
To get back in the dance
To get on with my dreams
To engender the memories

I want my life back
Show me the way to get it
Just give me my life back
Fear is the enemy
I look to the day
Fear is taken away
I'll be shakin' my fist
In the face of this tragedy

Gonna make what's left of it better
Gonna make what's left of it better
Gonna make what's left of it better

I want my life back
I want my life back

I want my life back
I don't care what it takes
Just give me one more chance
And I'll make it
I want my life back
I don't care what it takes
Just give me one more chance
And I'll make it
I want my life back!!!



*Her voice and that of her choir is the voice of the fountain of youth
and her musical spirit lets you drink - from those voices, from their
dance, from their spirit. And Jenny Burton becomes Isis incarnate.
~Laurence Holder, Routes Magazine*

THERE IS LIFE

This piece was the ad lib I sang after finishing the recording of "I Want My Life Back." In spite of all we face here on the planet that seems to defy Spirituality, and eternal Life, I believe that the SOUL KNOWS, there is LIFE, The soul believes it, the soul keeps it in consciousness! I stomp my feet, I raise my fists and rail against all that depletes us or ravishes that precious commodity called "life!"

**From the CD, The Jenny Burton Experience
Music and Lyrics by Peter Link**

All instruments played by Peter Link. Vocals: Members of "The Jenny Burton Experience" -- Steve Abrams, Jenny Burton, Margaret Dorn, Chrissy Faith, Andricka Hall, Keith Fluitt, John James, Stephanie James, Branice McKenzie, Don Corey Washington, Keith Hart. Mixed and engineered by Jeremy Harris.

YOU KNOCK ME OFF MY FEET

Wow, what a thing to say, to sing! How wonderful to find someone who knocks you off your feet! This song is a musical celebration of the fun and delight of being in love with someone who helps to bring out the best in you!

All instruments played by Peter Link. Mixed and engineered by Jeremy Harris.



"A glorious explosion of sound that embraces everyone in a "Hallelujah" of harmonies."

- Wayman Wong, New York Daily News

YOU KNOCK ME OFF MY FEET

From the CD, Released!
Music and Lyrics by Peter Link

You give it all you got
You make my life complete
You always take your best shot
You knock me off my feet

You took me under wing
You loved and nurtured me
You let my spirit sing
You knock me off my feet

In the way you bear me up
In the way you care for me
In the way you fill my cup
You're always there
You're always there for me

You clap me on the back
You rub my shoulders free
You fire up my brain
You knock me off my feet

You knock me off my feet
Proud to take you with me anywhere
Oh yeah
You knock me off my feet
Even in the toughest of times you're there
Lifting me back up
With the way you care for me
And the way you help me be
All I can be
Yeah even in the toughest
Toughest of times
You're there

You're always comin' through
You're all I dreamed you'd be
I feel a hallelujah
Rise up inside of me

In the way you let me fly
In the way you set me free
You throw me to the sky
But you're always there
You're always there for me

You give it all you got
You make my life complete
You always take your best shot
You knock me off my feet

You knock me off my feet
And set my spirit free
An' I'm so proud to take you with me anywhere
Oh yeah
You knock me off my feet
Even in the toughest of times you're there
Lifting me back up
With the way you care for me
And when I go from here
I'll always carry you with me
You make my life so clear
You give me all i need

The way you've treated me
Inspires me to go out
And knock down doors
You set my spirit free
You give it all to me
An' I feel a hallelujah
Yes I feel a hallelujah

I STAND FOR YOU



'Femi Sarah Heggie

'Femi Sarah Heggie, my dearest friend, gave me the title for this song! A proclamation of one's love and enduring support for another. When my foster mother, The Reverend Josephine Richards, passed, I needed to say something, sing something, that would live on in her honor -- remembering all the love and acceptance she gave me and all the times she'd stood for me! I'd never forgotten this statement and always thought it would make a great song. Its time had come. This song is dedicated to her and to all that I love.

Background vocals produced and arranged by John Danny Madden.
Background vocals: Cindy Mizell, Andrey Wheeler, Keith Fluitt & John James.



Reverend
JOSEPHINE RICHARDS

I STAND FOR YOU

From the CD, *I Think On These Things*
Music by Peter Link Lyrics by Peter Link & Jenny Burton

I walk the roads you walked
With every step I take
I try to follow you
With every move I make
I see your shining light
And like a magnet
I am drawn to you
God let your light shine through
I'll bear the torch and share the fire
And carry on the meanings of your life
As I go through life

Oh I'll remember you
In everything I do
In every step I take
In every move I make
I'll remember you
And I'll walk in your shoes
I'll stand in your grace
I shall not be moved
And what's more
With all that you stand for

I stand for you
Yeah I stand for you
Oooooohhhhhh
I stand for you

I dedicate my life
To the wisdom that you taught
I lift your sword of truth
To the battles you have fought
I carry on your name
So all the world will know
Of the light in you
God let your light shine through
And when it all is said and done
Those who've known me will have known you too
This I hope to do

Yeah I'll remember you
In everything I do
In every step I take
In every move I make
I'll remember you
And I'll walk in your shoes
I'll stand in your grace
I shall not be moved
And what's more
With all that you stand for

I stand for you
Yeah I stand for you
Oooooohhhhhh
I stand for you

I stand for you
I stand for you
You are my light
You are my lighthouse
Your blood is runnin' through my veins
You stand for the truth
And nothing less
So I got to
Looks like it's time to get dressed

My feet are shod
With the preparation of the gospel of peace

Got my shield of faith
And the breastplate of righteousness
Hand me down my helmet of salvation
And the sword of the spirit
The whole armor
The whole armor of God

And I'll stand
I'll stand
For you!

NO WONDER THE WHOLE TOWN'S
BUZZING. NO WONDER THERE'S SO
MUCH REPEAT BUSINESS. NO WONDER
SHE'S BEEN PLAYING TO PACKED
HOUSES... NO WONDER SHE'S BEEN
EXTENDED AGAIN AND AGAIN...

~JOHN HOGLUND, NEW YORK NATIVE





I THINK ON THESE THINGS

An honoring of the mastery and mystery of our Creator. We are so often immersed in the conditions of this world that we forget the wonder of it. Yet walks in nature, a poem, the touch of unconditional love, all are a reminder of what our Creator offers us every day. I cherish the moments when I get reminded of the beauty and wonder of it all. So grateful for those moments when I Think On These Things!

All instruments played by Peter Link

I THINK ON THESE THINGS

From the CD, *I Think On These Things*
Music and Lyrics by Peter Link

When I consider the heavens
The works of thy fingers
The moon and the stars
You ordained

When I consider a child
The steps that he's taking
His light and his joy
So ingrained

When I think of the way
That each breath comes unnoticed
Sustaining this delicate life

I am swept off my feet
In breathless wonder
At the mystery of life

When I consider the music
Of all the great masters
And know it was you
They all heard

And the works of our Shakespeares
King Davids and Keats
You gave them each
Every word

When I contemplate
The pure fabric of nature
Bewildered by all we have learned

I am swept off my feet
In breathless wonder
At the miracle of life

And I think on these things
And the wonder life brings
From the greatest of things to the small
And though I spend my life
Searching life's solemn secrets
I know I'll never know all

As I ponder the atom
The boundless vast ether
The billions of lives
On this stone

I consider the gift
Of God's imagination
And begin to explore
The unknown

But this whimsical world
It just slips through my fingers
As I try to hold on to the air

And I'm swept off my feet
In breathless wonder
At the miracle of life

And I think on these things
Yes I think on these things
And the wonder life brings

THOUGHTS ON: TEAR DOWN THE HOUSE AND JBX

PETER LINK

Certainly one of my favorite projects of my life has been my work with The Jenny Burton Experience. This truly inspirational group broke all box office records and played to packed houses in their more than seven year run at one of New York City's top clubs.

In 1996 The Jenny Burton Experience swept all the major music awards in New York City for best vocal group including the MAC Award, The Back Stage Bistro Award and The Critic's Choice Award. Named as one of Theater Week Magazine's Top Ten Acts of the '94/'95 season, they also won the CAB Award for Entertainers Of The Year.

I had the great privilege of being the principle writer, director and producer for this amazing act and gladly sat through hundreds of their performances over that 7-year span. People would come up to me all the time after shows and say things like, "This is the 9th time I've seen the show" or " This is my church."

For a composer, it was a deeply rewarding experience, because the music was presented on such a high caliber by Jenny and her 9 voice choir of singers made up of the best recording session vocalists that NYC had to offer. This group rocked the house night after night.

When I set up a concert running order of songs, I always pay special attention to the first 4 songs. With them, you set the whole concept for the night, set the mood and most importantly, grab your audience by the throat and never let go. The 3rd and 4th songs are key. They are the Lou Gehrig and Babe Ruth of your line-up. They're the sluggers – the homerun hitters. With them, you win or lose the game.

For most of those seven years, our “Babe Ruth” was a song called Tear Down The House. With it, each performance, we did just that – we tore down the house. The song, written for the show as a tour de force show-stopper was just that, and it never failed to get the audience on its feet and cheering at the end.

If for any reason we started slow or the audience was a little sleepy, the number shifted the show into high gear and impassioned the audience. I never saw the number fail to lift the roof from its moorings. It was simply a show-stopper.

There's nothing like a show-stopper. It is the ultimate rush. When the number starts, the audience is in one place and 3-5 minutes later, the audience has been transported to a whole new space, energy and level of inspired living.

Night after night, Ms Burton rose to the occasion and her wonderful choir followed suit and knocked our socks off with this simple idea:

If ya' have something that doesn't work in your life, tear it down, start all over again and build it back – but on a higher ground, with a higher sense of integrity.

SINGING OCCASIONAL LEAD,
BUT MOSTLY BACKUP, ARE NINE
VOCALISTS WHO NOT ONLY SING
SUPERBLY BUT ARE ALSO A FEAST
FOR THE EYES - STEVE ABRAMS,
ANDRICKA HALL, MARGARET
DORN, CHRISSEY FAITH, KEITH
FLUITT, LAWRENCE HAMILTON,
JOHN JAMES, STEPHANIE JAMES
AND BRANICE MCKENZIE.

~GLORIA LACEY, THE NEW YORK
CHRISTIAN TIMES



L>R: Branice McKensie, Chrissy Faith, Jenny, Keith Fluit, Stephanie James, Lawrence Hamilton, Steve Abrams, Andricka Hall, John James, Margaret Dorn - Choir Master



TEAR DOWN THE HOUSE

A powerhouse song, written for The Jenny Burton Experience, nine incredible voices. We performed it live at, "Don't Tell Mama", a club in New York City, for seven years. We tore the house down with its in your face lyrics. It spoke then as now about what it takes to rebuild our society, one's self and human kind! We tore the house down and built it back up every night!

All instruments played by Peter Link.
(except otherwise noted) Guitar -
Chieli Minucci, Piano - Reggie Royal,
Vocal Arrangement by Margaret
Dorn, Vocals: Members of "The Jenny
Burton Experience" -- Steve Abrams,
Jenny Burton, Margaret Dorn, Chrissy
Faith, Andricka Hall, Keith Fluitt, John
James, Stephanie James, Branice
McKenzie, Don Corey Washington,
Deborah Keeling. Mixed and
engineered by Jeremy Harris.

TEAR DOWN THE HOUSE

From the CD, *The Jenny Burton Experience*
Music and Lyrics by Peter Link

Hmm yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah

Once and for all yeah we built it
Built it from a mighty stone
Through heaven 'n' hell yeah we built it
We built it to stand the test of time
All of mankind helped us build it
It stood for all the good we've known
But something happened along the way
Something happened along the way
Something managed to slip away for good

Now we gotta tear down the house
Better build it back up on a higher ground
Oh yeah tear down the house
Tear it up and start it again
But if we're gonna tear down the house
We got to love and guard life
Yeah we gotta change this hard life
Before we build again

Tear it up
Huh huh yeah we gotta tear it up
Break it down 'n' start it again
Tear it up
Huh huh yeah we gotta rip it up
Break it down 'n' start it again

Once and for all yeah we'll build it
Build it for the child in you
Innocent hearts now will build it
They'll build it for all the world to use
Once in the past those who built it
Did the things they had to do
(with the highest intentions in view)
But something happened along the way
Something happened along the way
Something managed to go astray it's true

And now we gotta tear down the house
Better build it back up on a higher ground
Oh yeah tear down the house
Tear it up and start it again
If we're gonna tear down the house
We must respect and guard life
Yeah we gotta change this hard life
Before we build again

Ashes to ashes
Dust to dust
What have we done in the name of love
Ashes to ashes
Dust to dust
What have we done in the name of love
What have we borne with the richest of dreams
With the wisest of schemes
That has turned to a travesty
Ashes to ashes
Dust to dust
What have we done in the name of love

Huh huh we built a tower of corruption
Huh huh for a den of thieves
Huh huh in a house of ill repute
Huh huh yeah it's hard to believe
Huh huh we built a pillar of injustice
Huh huh on a cornerstone of lies
Huh huh with a bogotified foundation
Huh huh an' now we can't believe our eyes

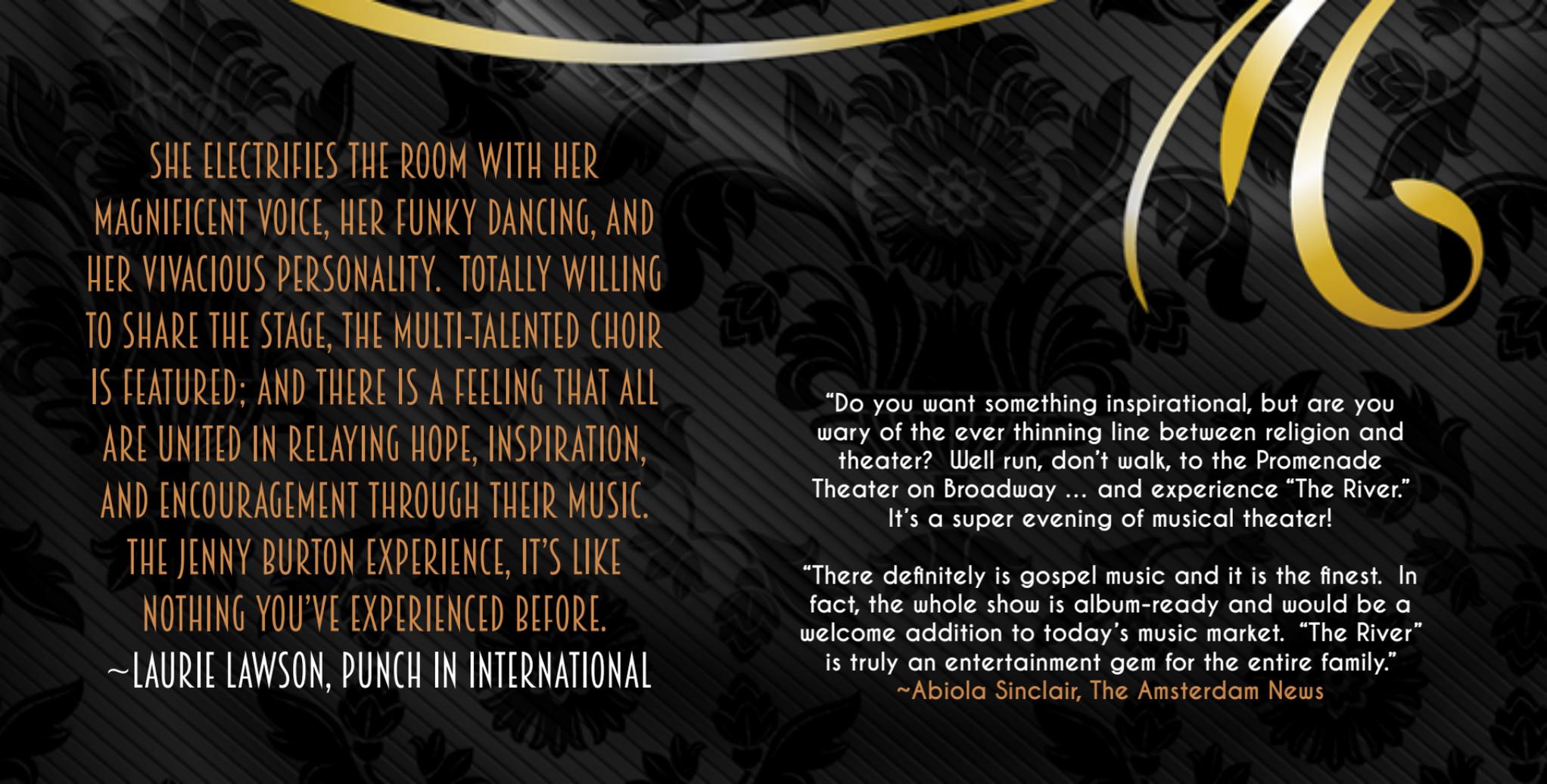
It's a shanty it's a shack
It's a flop house it's a dump
For a blinkie in the gutter
For a skeezer for a chump
It's a world of confusion
It's a city of sin
Yeah it's a tower of corruption
An' it's easy to get in

An' we built it
We built it
An' now what have we done in the name of love
We built it
We built it
An' now what have we done in the name of love

We're the architect of ruin
The builder of jive
The designer of catastrophe
The last to survive
Fire is our symbol
Our medium is rust
Ashes to ashes
And dust to dust

The word in the streets is 'demolition'
It's a wrecking ball party
It's a holy mission
So flatten it flatten it
Level it level it
Bring it to the ground
Roll up your sleeves
An' tear the damned thing down

Yeah tear down the house
Cause the moment it falls
We all will then rise up
Tear down the house
Better build it back up on a higher ground
Oh yeah tear down the house
Cause the moment it falls
We all will then rise up
Tear down the house
Better build it back up on a higher ground
Oh yeah tear down the
Tear down the
Tear down the house!!!



SHE ELECTRIFIES THE ROOM WITH HER
MAGNIFICENT VOICE, HER FUNKY DANCING, AND
HER VIVACIOUS PERSONALITY. TOTALLY WILLING
TO SHARE THE STAGE, THE MULTI-TALENTED CHOIR
IS FEATURED; AND THERE IS A FEELING THAT ALL
ARE UNITED IN RELAYING HOPE, INSPIRATION,
AND ENCOURAGEMENT THROUGH THEIR MUSIC.

THE JENNY BURTON EXPERIENCE, IT'S LIKE
NOTHING YOU'VE EXPERIENCED BEFORE.

~LAURIE LAWSON, PUNCH IN INTERNATIONAL

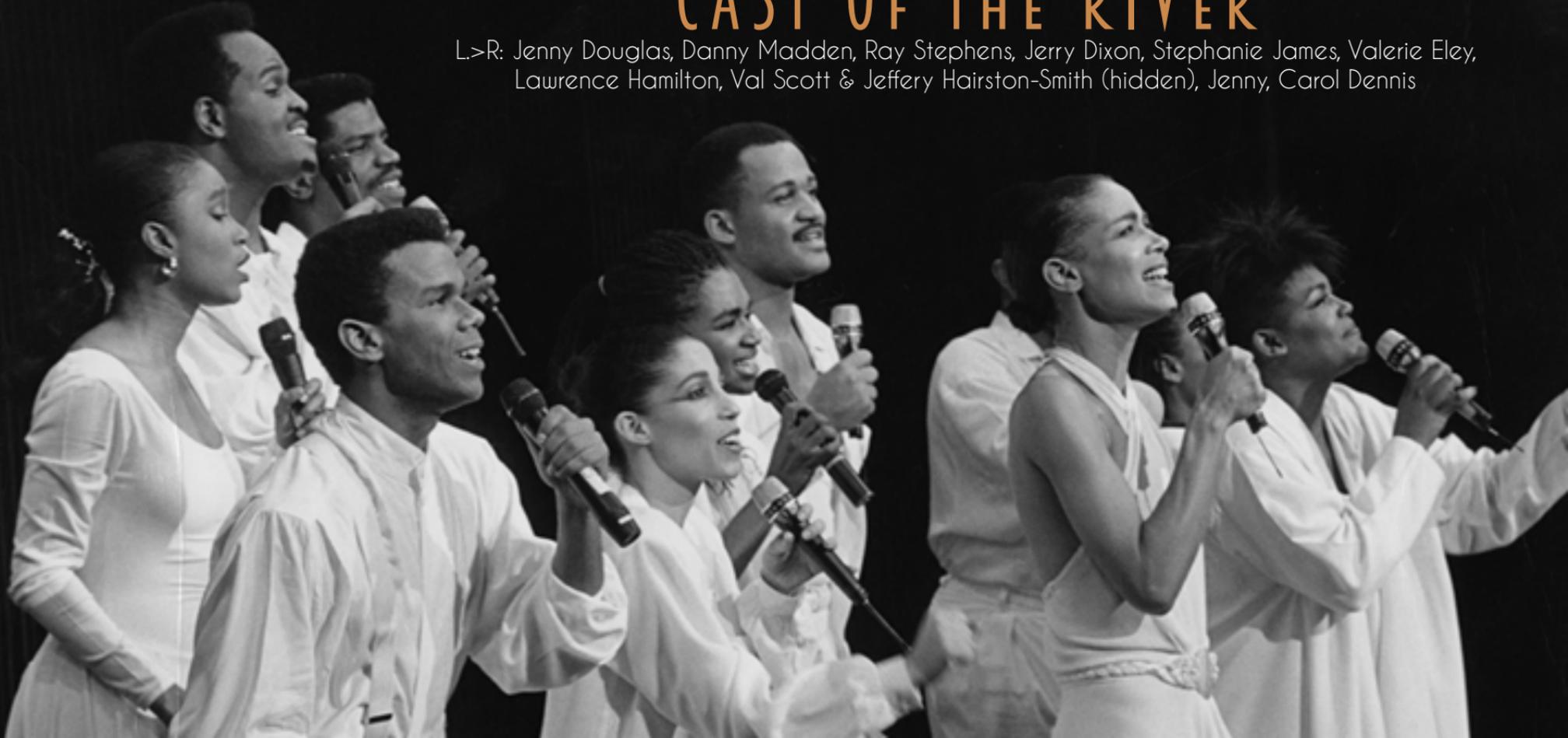
“Do you want something inspirational, but are you wary of the ever thinning line between religion and theater? Well run, don't walk, to the Promenade Theater on Broadway ... and experience “The River.” It's a super evening of musical theater!

“There definitely is gospel music and it is the finest. In fact, the whole show is album-ready and would be a welcome addition to today's music market. “The River” is truly an entertainment gem for the entire family.”

~Abiola Sinclair, *The Amsterdam News*

CAST OF THE RIVER

L->R: Jenny Douglas, Danny Madden, Ray Stephens, Jerry Dixon, Stephanie James, Valerie Eley,
Lawrence Hamilton, Val Scott & Jeffery Hairston-Smith (hidden), Jenny, Carol Dennis



THE RIVER

PETER LINK

The River, A Musical Revelation, opened at the Promenade Theater, NYC's top Off-Broadway theater, in January of 1988. Written with music and lyrics by yours truly for an all African American cast led by Jenny Burton, the show presented a collage of rock, rap and pop gospel music, extolling water in spiritual and metaphorical terms and paralleling the cycle of water and the life cycle of man.

It opened to 20 out of 22 rave reviews from the difficult New York press – one of the best opening nights of my life. We had a huge hit on our hands after a spectacular three-night tryout at Lincoln Center's Out-Of-Doors Festival the summer before.

But it was January and it was sub zero cold, and it was before ticket sales on the Internet, and it was off-Broadway, where you had to go to the theater to buy the tickets. The morning after we opened, when there should have been lines around the block, it was -2 below zero and the weather continued that way at sub zero for a week. It was too cold to line up. It killed our early ticket sales counted on by the producers to fund the TV ad promoting our good reviews. Consequently, we were a hit that nobody ever heard about until it was too late.

The show closed due to lack of sales within the month. It broke my heart and I left working in the theater forever.

But the memory of those nights of performance, that absolutely splendid cast and especially, yet again, Jenny Burton, will stay in my heart and mind as one of life's highlights always. Closing night saw a packed house of fans completely in tears at the end of the show mourning such a travesty. And yet the closing performance was one of the most exciting nights of my career.

The entire cast and especially Jenny really pulled it out of their socks for that one and I was in tears throughout at the wondrous performances of each cast member.

The highlight of the show was Jenny, once again, singing *Love Runs Deeper Than Pride*. At the end of the song the audience rose to a standing ovation stopping the show – something that rarely happens in the NY Theater. That song became a signature song in Jenny's career and has probably gotten more radio play over the years than any other song that she has recorded.

The artistic success of that show – its energies, its passions and its cast's commitment to the music – became the foundation of The Jenny Burton Experience.



**"Her voice and that of
her choir is the voice of
the fountain of youth and her
music spirit lets you drink."**

-Laurence Holder, Routes Magazine

LOVE RUNS DEEPER THAN PRIDE

A classic -- torn from a personal page in my life. My grandmother always used to say, "Pride goeth before a fall." This was a statement I didn't understand until I got older. Now this song, for me, is a reminder that it's the power of love that should take the lead in one's life, not the spirit of pride.

All instruments played by Peter Link. Vocal Arrangement by Margaret Dorn, Guitar - Chieli Minucci, Alto Sax - Bill Harris, Vocals: Members of "The Jenny Burton Experience" - Steve Abrams, Jenny Burton, Margaret Dorn, Chrissy Faith, Andricka Hall, Keith Fluitt, John James, Stephanie James, Branice McKenzie, Don Corey Washington. Mixed and engineered by Jeremy Harris.

LOVE RUNS DEEPER THAN PRIDE

From the CD, *The Jenny Burton Experience*
Music and Lyrics by Peter Link

After the fall
Half of me's gone
It all just shattered
I picked up my pride
And carried it on
But nothing mattered

I've known a lot of lonely people in my life
Who did the same as I and lost it all
Oh if I only could
But change the course of my life
And catch the fall
Before it's too late

I'd open everything wide
I'd show you all that's inside
Cause love runs deeper than pride

Try me again
I'm not afraid
Cause time can do great things
And if it's the end
Of all that we've made
Then I can face it

I've seen a lot of lonely people in my life
Who've thrown it all away to keep their pride
Trying to hold on to that last remaining dignity
But still it died
What was to hide?

I'll open everything wide
I'll show you all that's inside
Cause love runs deeper than pride

I've seen a lot of lonely people in my life
Who've thrown it all away to keep their pride
Trying to hold on to that last remaining dignity
But still it died
What was to hide?

I'll open everything wide
I'll show you all that's inside
Cause love runs deeper than pride
Than pride

SINGING THE SONGS OF
PETER LINK, BURTON
OFFERS SPINE-TINGLING
RENDITIONS OF ROUSING
GOSPEL/ROCK ANTHEMS
THAT ARE MAGNIFICENT IN
SCOPE AND STRUCTURE.

~JOHN HOGLUND,
NEW YORK NATIVE



TURN TURN TURN

To the beauty and challenge of change – Pete Seeger wrote this song in the late 1950s, taking it almost verbatim from the book of Ecclesiastes. A plea for world peace! How could he have known then that we would still need this reminder as much today. Peter Link brought this song to me for the “I Think On These Things” CD. I jumped at the chance to re-do it. I love what we were able to bring to the song! It will ever stand as a song of great import. “To everything there is a season. A time for peace. I swear it’s not too late!”

Background vocals
produced and arranged by
John Danny Madden.
Background vocals: Audrey
Wheeler, Nicki Richards, Keith
Fluitt & John James.



TURN TURN TURN

From the CD, I Think On These Things
Music by Pete Seeger
Lyrics Adapted by Peter Link

To everything
Turn turn turn
There is a season
Turn turn turn
And a time to every purpose under heaven

A time to be born
A time to move on
A time to sow
A time to reap
A time to despair
A time to heal
A time to laugh
A time to weep

To everything
Turn turn turn
There is a season
Turn turn turn
And a time to every purpose under heaven

A time to build up
A time to break down
A time to dance
A time to mourn
A time to cast away stones
A time to gather stones
together

To everything
Turn turn turn
There is a season
Turn turn turn
And a time to every
purpose under heaven

There are times of love
And times of hate
Times of war
And times of peace
A time you may embrace
A time to refrain from embracing

A time of darkness
A time for light
A time to speak
And a time to be quiet
A time of hope
And a time to let go
A time to grieve
And much time to rejoice

A time of doubt
And a time for prayer
A time of regret
And a time to be tough
A time of envy
And a time to respect
A time to complain
And a time for satisfaction

And when the hardest of these
times appear
Rise up seem real transpire
Then it's time to turn turn turn

To everything
Turn turn turn
There is a season
Turn turn turn
And a time to every purpose
under heaven

A time to gain
A time to lose
A time to rend
A time to sew

A time of war
A time to create
A time of peace
I swear it's not too late!

To everything
Turn turn turn
There is a season
Turn turn turn
To everything
Turn turn turn
There is a season
Turn turn turn



CRAZY DAY

Written for a show called “Island”, my first musical, performed at the Milwaukee Repertory Theater. A couple on the skids, trying to find their way back to each other, goes to Jamaica, a simpler place, to try to figure out their relationship. My character’s eleventh hour song sings about her turning point.

All instruments
played by Peter
Link (except
otherwise noted)
Keyboard: Alan
Smallwood
Descant Vocal:
Julia Wade

A moment I’ve always remembered during a performance is when I veered off the melody, on my way to somewhere else, only to have, Don Rebic, our amazing Musical Director, follow me seamlessly to wherever it was that I was going. It was a beautiful musical moment that became a permanent part of the show.

The song, to me, is about going around in a circle only to wind up where you started, and learning, hopefully before too late, who and what is important.

CRAZY DAY

From the CD, Jenny's Singles
Music and Lyrics by Peter Link

I had a crazy day
Lay around
And dreamed the afternoon away
Thought about the way you smile
When I'm in your eyes
I did not think I'd miss you
When we laughed and said goodbye
But to my surprise
Something is gone inside

Crazy day
You took my heart away
Crazy day
You turned the tide

Oh but it all it felt so fine
The dreams and the air
And the sun and the shine
Me and the birds had a damn good time
But the sun set like to give me a sign

Now the colors of blue
And the absence of you
Keep taking me through this change

I had a crazy day
Drifted through the morning
In my disarray
Never knew what I know now
Never saw your face
I knew I'd soon forget you
And you'd vanish into space
But the more I tried
The more you were on my mind

Crazy day
You took my heart away
Crazy day
You turned the tide
You turned the tide
You turned the tide

INDISCREET

SHHH!!!

All instruments played by Peter Link (except otherwise noted)

Keyboard: Alan Smallwood, Guitar: Chieli Minucci,

Background Vocal Arrangement by John Danny Madden.

Background Vocalists include Margaret Dorn, Danny Madden, Lawrence Hamilton,
Stephanie James. Mixed and engineered by Jeremy Harris.



INDISCREET

From the CD, Released!
Music and Lyrics by Peter Link

Two shadows in a doorway
Sweet temptation on a Tuesday night
Hot love in a hotel room
In the middle of the afternoon

Nasty rumors gonna haunt me
Secret rendezvous are all we've known
Feelin' so guilty 'bout the sneakin' around
And the whispering on the phone

And I'm so tired of livin' this way

Why must we be so indiscreet
We never face it but the truth is we cheat
The lies we fabricate
Tryin' to keep our stories straight
Just don't make sense

It's just lies lies and more lies
Pounding hearts and hungry eyes
In all honesty
I don't know what's become of me
Livin' like a tramp on the street
Why must we be so indiscreet

Trash talkin' all around us
We carry on like there's no one there
Everybody knows yeah and nobody tells
But the scandal is in the air

And I'm so tired of lovin' this way

Why must we be so indiscreet
We never face it but the truth is we cheat
The lies we fabricate
Tryin' to keep our stories straight
Just don't make sense

It's just lies lies and more lies
Pounding hearts and hungry eyes
In all honesty
I don't know what's become of me
Livin' like a tramp on the street
Why must we be so indiscreet?



IT'S ALL RIGHT BY ME

To say, "I'll be there no matter what."
What courage it takes to offer this
to another! "So use my shoulder
to lean on, use me any way you
please, use my life and the love in
my heart, it will lift you up with ease.
It's all right by me!" No more sacred
thing can be said to another.

Lenny Underwood: Synthesizer

Buddy Williams: Drums

Anthony Jackson: Bass

Jack Cavari: Guitar

David Spinoza: Guitar

Webster Lewis: Piano, Rhodes, Synthesizer

Concertmaster: Sanford Allen

Violins: Guy Lumia, John Pintavalle, Marti Sweet, Cecelia Hobbs,
Winterton Garvey, Beryl Diamond, Sandra Billingslea,
Stanley G. Hunte

Violas: Maxine Roach, Juilien C. Barber & Sue Pray

Cellos: Jesse Levy, Eileen Folson, Frederick Zlotkin

Arranged By: Webster Lewis

Engineer: Jan Horowitz

Mixed by: Stephen Benben

Recorded at: Atlantic Studios, NYC

Produced by: Webster Lewis & Peter Link

IT'S ALL RIGHT BY ME

From the CD, *Jenny's Singles*, and the movie, *Beat Street*
Music and Lyrics by Peter Link

Now don't you go cryin' to mama
When you need a little sympathy
Don't think twice about comin' my way
When you need some comfort
Baby take your troubles to me

And stop all this talk about botherin'
You're never gonna bother me
I got so much invested
An' I'm ridin' on you
If you think I won't care now
Well Babe that's not the way it will be

So use my shoulder to lean on
Use me any way you please
Use my life and the love in my heart
It will lift you up with ease

It's all right
It's all right
It's all right
It's all right by me

Ya' see I got
I've got
So come on in
Let the feelin' begin
You're safe inside
Babe I'm gonna see you through

So use me when you lose your confidence
Use me when you need a friend
When all seems lost and it looks like the end
Use me when you need a friend

It's all right
It's all right
It's all right
It's all right by me



DUSTIN

YOU BRING ME JOY

I have a beautiful son! It seems only natural to bring that joy of life to music. Since its inception and forever, this song stands as my dedication to, and honoring of him!

All instruments played by Peter Link.
Background vocals produced and arranged by Margaret Dorn.
Background vocals: Jillian Armsbury,
Margaret Dorn, John James
& Kevin Osborne.

YOU BRING ME JOY

From the CD, *I Think On These Things*
Music and Lyrics by Peter Link

Bring me your fears
Your worries and your wonder
Bring me the long dark arms of shadow
As they reach across your mind
Bring to me the lingerings
Of quiet cares and nightmares
And I will bear them on my shoulders
And release them from your mind

Bring me your tears
Your troubles and temptations
Bring me the chance to share your sorrow
As it hides within your heart
Bring to me your bewilderings
Your trials and your frustrations
And I will take them on my shoulders
And release them from your heart

Bring me your life
And I will hold you in my arms
Until the ghosts and
shadows 'round you
Fall away
Bring me your life
Little darlin'
Like a child brings a broken toy
And oh my boy
You bring me joy
You bring me joy
You bring me joy
Joy joy

Omo tu mah yo wah lahn feh
Omo tu mah yo wah lahn feh
Tu mu enu dee du wah
Tu mu enu dee du wah

Omo tu mah yo wah lahn feh
Omo tu mah yo wah lahn feh
Tu mu enu dee du wah
Tu mu enu dee du wah
Oh mah baba
Oh mah baba
Oh mah baba

Bring me your dreams
Your greatest expectations
Give me a taste of each new passion
As it rises through your soul
Bring me your wonderings
And all your reservations
And I will point the way to heaven
And pray the path unfold

Bring me your life
And I will always be beside you
Even though the years will find you
Far away
Bring me your life
Little darlin'

Like a child brings a broken toy
And oh my boy
You bring me joy
You bring me joy
You bring me joy
Joy joy

Aaaaahhhh
Joy joy joy

You bring me
Joy
Joy joy joy

You bring me
Joy
Joy joy joy

Yes you bring me
Joy
Joy joy joy

From the Nigerian Yoruba Language

Omo tu mah yo wah lahn feh =

The children that bring happiness are the ones we want here.

Tu mu enu dee du wah = You bring me joy.

Oh mah baba = (father with fist in the air) "Great boy!"

THE LINK IMPRINT IS UNMISTAKABLE. THE COMMONALITY HERE IS THE UPBEAT AND INSPIRATIONAL, AND MS. BURTON HAS A WAY OF MAKING UNIVERSAL LYRICS PERSONAL THROUGH EYE CONTACT WITH HER ADORING AUDIENCE, MANY OF WHOM HAVE RETURNED COUNTLESS TIMES FOR ITS THERAPEUTIC VALUE.

~JEANNE LIEBERMAN,
NEW YORK LAW JOURNAL



EVEN STILL

A beautiful love song. The kind of love you live with for a lifetime. This love lives in your bones and makes you ache when it's absent. I especially love the musical arrangement of this song. When we did the recording, I felt as if I could just glide on the melody of this beautiful ride.

All instruments played by Peter Link. Engineered by Jeremy Harris.



EVEN STILL

From the CD, Released!
Music and Lyrics by Peter Link

Even still
In my heart you are
Holding on inside me
Even though this time we're far apart

Even still
As the clouds roll by
I can feel you with me
I can feel you breathing here inside

After all
After all is said and done
You and I are simply one
Better still we've just begun
To make it right
Just begun to see

The light
Moving through it all
Shining here inside me
Lighting up my lonely moments
Calling to you

Still I'm really gonna miss you
While you're gone
Tryin' to make it through the lonelies
All night long
Still our love goes on inside me
Burning on
On and on

Make it deeper
Even still
Fill my very soul
Welling up inside me
Pouring into every corner
All through my life

Even still
I'm really gonna miss you
While you're gone
Tryin' to make it through the lonelies
All night long
Still our love goes on inside me
Burning on
On and on

YOU GOT IT

Peter originally wrote this song with a slightly different lyric to his older brother when he was going through a rough patch in life.

In 1985 we got a call from Harry Belafonte who was producing a movie called "Beat Street". There was a place in the film for a duet. We played this song for him and he loved it. So off we went into Atlantic Record's state of the art studio to lay down the tracks and vocals. We had a blast. I love its funkiness and overall positive message. I also loved performing it live with JBX with my brother Lawrence Hamilton.

I dedicate this song to Lawrence.



All instruments produced, played and programmed by Alan Smallwood and Peter Link. Record produced and mixed by Eumir Deodato.

YOU GOT IT

From the CD, Jenny's Singles, and the movie, Beat Street

Duet with Peter Link

Music and Lyrics by Peter Link

Nobody knows how ya got it
But everyone says kid ya got it
So now that I know that ya got it
We can make it right

You're one of the few girl who's got it
I feel it in you girl you got it
I'm tellin' ya now that ya got it
We can make it right

I guess you might say there's a chance a takin' it
Boy it's up to you
So feel that nerve in your heart that's stingin' ya
Take this breath of my love I'm bringin' ya
Keep on spinnin' the feelin' round an' round
An' round an' round an' round an' round an'
Round an' round an' round an' round

Nobody knows how we got it
But everything shows kid we got it
And now that we know that we got it
Better do it right (Better do it right)

Baby I know that ya got it
And oh it feels so good ya got it
Yeeaaeyah oh oh we got it
Gonna make it right (We gonna make it right)

I guess you might say there's a chance a makin' it
Girl it's comin' soon
So open up to the love inside a ya
Let that fire in your heart be guidin' ya
Keep on spreadin' the feelin' round an' round
An' round an' round an' round an' round an'
Round an' round an' round an' round

Baby I know that ya got it
So take it down slow yeah ya got it
And oh it feels so good ya got it
Gonna make it right
We're gonna make it right

Nobody knows how we got it
But everything shows kid we got it
And now that we know that we got it
Better do it right (Oh ya better do it right)

Baby I know that ya got it
And oh it feels so good ya got it
Yeeaaeyah oh oh ya got it
Gonna make it right

A BEAUTIFUL LADY WITH A SOARING GOSPEL BELT, JENNY BURTON IS A BRAVURA SINGER AND POWERFUL PRESENCE. THE LADY COMMANDS THE STAGE AND EFFORTLESSLY RIPS INTO HER MATERIAL WITH MORE GUSTO THAN A TORNADO.

~JOHN HOGLUND, CABARET HOTLINE

SAFE INSIDE THE RAIN

Time stands still and the heart shudders when vows are broken. You steal away to somewhere, to hide, to cry. You turn and walk out into a rainy night, where you hope you and your tears will be washed away and where no one can hear your heart breaking. "Don't let your love go where mine did!"

All instruments played by Peter Link. Mixed and engineered by Jeremy Harris.

SAFE INSIDE THE RAIN

From the CD, *The Jenny Burton Experience*

Duet with Margaret Dorn

Music and Lyrics by Peter Link

Standing in the rain
No one sees the tears that fall
Safe inside the pouring rain
Safe from all the pain

Here inside the rain
No one sees the tears at all
Safe inside this masquerade
Safe inside the rain

Don't let your love go where mine did
Don't let him take you for granted
Don't ever do just what I did
Don't hide your tears in the rain

Isn't it just a fool who thinks
He's safe inside the rain
Safe inside the rain

Here it comes again
Perfect fools will always be
Here inside the rain it's me
Fighting to be free

Don't let your love go where mine did
Don't let your foolish heart blind you
Don't hide the truth behind silence
Don't hide your tears in the rain

Don't let your love go unspoken
Don't leave the passion behind you
Don't let your touch be so seldom
Don't let the moment slip by

Don't mask the ache in the madness
Don't let your life take its toll
Don't let the hunger be wasted
It isn't good for the soul

Don't let your longing grow weary
Don't let your patience wear thin
Don't let your prayers become time worn
Don't lose the essence within
Make him aware of the pain
Don't hide your tears in the rain

WHO WILL HEAL THE WORLD

This question is being asked today as fervently as ever before. We are crying this out from the depths of our souls. I've learned that the question must be posed to one's self and hopefully the answer can be "Here I Am, Send Me!"

This song became an integral part of the Jenny Burton Experience as its closer, every performance. We ended the show with it each night, leaving our audience with this, our last thought. So it's only fitting to close this CD with it.



All instruments played by
Peter Link
Vocals: Members of "The
Jenny Burton Experience" --
Steve Abrams, Jenny Burton,
Margaret Dorn, Chrissy
Faith, Andricka Hall, Keith
Fluitt, John James, Stephanie
James, Branice McKenzie,
Don Corey Washington, Billy
Cliff. Mixed and engineered
by Jeremy Harris.

THE JENNY BURTON EXPERIENCE IN THE STUDIO.



The Jenny Burton Experience is

Steve Abrams

Isaac Clemon

Keith Huitt

Andricka Hall

Stephanie James

Margaret Dorn - Choir Captain

Chrissy Faith

Lawrence Hamilton

John James

Branice McKenzie

WHO WILL HEAL THE WORLD

From the CD, *The Jenny Burton Experience*
Music and Lyrics by Peter Link

Well here we are
Now at last together
Here we are
Soldiers seekers healers are we
What brings us to this mountain top?
What questions lie upon your tongues?
Tell me all about it
What questions lie upon your tongues?

Who will heal the world?
Who will save the children?
Who will cleanse the waters of the earth?
Who will heal the world?
Who will stir the ashes?
Who will bring the barren land to birth?

Who will rescue the fallen man?
Mend the broken hearted
Build the families
Give back the dignity
That's now been taken away?

Who will heal the world?
Who will bridge the waters?
Who will break the barriers between man?

Now you know the answer lies with God
But the task he gives to me

So send me up to the mountain top
Send me into the valley below
Send me out into the wilderness
Here I am send me
Here am I send me
Here I am

Who will heal the world?
Who will end the famine?
Who is there to multiply the loaves?

Now you know the power lies with God
But the hour belongs to you

So send me up to the mountain top
Send me into the valley below
Send me out into the wilderness
Here I am send me
Here am I send me
Here I am

Send me into the prison yards
Send me into the heart of danger
Send me out into the battleground
Here I am send me
Here am I send me
Here I am

Send me into the broken homes
Send me out into the asphalt jungles
Send me deep into the troubled sea
Here I am send me
Here am I send me
Here I am

Send me into intensive care
Send me where the people are dying
There my brothers will be set free
Here I am send me
Here am I send me
Here I am

So send me up to the mountain top
Send me into the valley below
Send me out into the wilderness
Here I am send me
Here am I send me
Here I am

I am a healer
I'm a seeker
I'm a fire
I am a healer
I'm a seeker
I'm a fire
I am a healer
I'm a seeker
I'm a fire
Here am I
Send me!!!

IT IS DIFFICULT TO CONVEY IN WORDS THE EXTRAORDINARY FEELING OF EXHILARATION ONE FEELS SEEING THE JENNY BURTON EXPERIENCE. UNDER THE LEADERSHIP OF ITS CAPTAIN, MARGARET DORN, THE CHOIR NEVER FAILS TO DAZZLE WITH ITS MUSICIANSHIP AND UNFLAGGING POSITIVE ENERGY. KEN ROBERSON'S CHOREOGRAPHY IS INSPIRED IN ITS OWN RIGHT.

~ROY SANDER, BACKSTAGE



Jenny Burton

A BRAVURA SINGER AND POWERFUL PRESENCE

JENNY IN WAITIN' IN THE
WINGS ON BROADWAY





THE JENNY BURTON EXPERIENCE WITH CARLY SIMON (MINDY JOSTYN ON ACOUSTIC GUITAR IN CENTER)



UNITED CEREBRAL PALSY
OF NY CITY - 1986

KAITY TONG - WABC
NEWS ANCHOR

JENNY

JOHN JOHNSON - WABC
NEWS ANCHOR

LORETTA DEVINE -
AMERICAN CHARACTER

ACTRESS AND
AMAZING SINGER



“UPLIFTING ... HER VOICE GLOWS.”

~CHIP DEFFAA, NEW YORK POST

JENNY
WITH
LUTHER
VANDROSS

ON FIRE

MISS ESSENCE
THE MAGAZINE FOR TODAY'S BLACK WOMAN
34725 • DECEMBER 1994



The return of her...

I AM AN ARTIST JENNY BURTON

I am an Artist

Who ...

Loves to sit around the campfires of creativity!



I have a love affair with all that swirls through me when there's a song to sing, to record, to bring to performance.

I respect the sacred charge I have been given as an Artist.



I love words wrapped in music.

Words that say what we love, what we fear, what the human experience is all about ...

Words that allow us to visit ourselves in private.

Mostly, I love words that speak of healing, joy, victory and the triumph of the human Spirit!



I love flying high in up-tempo funky, medium range, or straight up ballad grooves.

I love bittersweet songs, as I stand alone in the eclipse of stage lighting with Margaret Dorn at my back echoing the lyrics.

I love story songs, which is why I love country music.

I love jazz and blues!

I love the characters that music allows me -- the preacher, the warrior, the healer, sometimes the comedienne, sometimes stripped down to just my human self.

I love covering the canvas I'm given with sound and interpretation!

I love to set free the fire of my mind on ideas and concepts higher than myself.

Music does this for me.



Yes, I am an Artist.



WITH GRATITUDE

THANK YOU ALL
FOR HAVING AN IMPORTANT PLACE
IN MY CAREER

MORE ...

Background Vocal Arrangements

Margaret Dorn
Danny Madden

Thank you both for always bringing
your A game
to everything you touch!

Magic on the Keyboards

Shelton Beckton
Tina Cain
Fred Gripper
Michael Powell
Don Rebic
Alan Smallwood
Richard Tee
Hornette Washington

Chieli Minucci
There is no one else like you on the
guitar.

Bob Whitmore
Past management -- for your
dedicated belief and guidance.

Bob Donnelly & Paul Bezilla
for always being there when I need
legal advice.

Eric Stephen Jacobs
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Hair & Make-up

Landy Dean -- Make- up
Eric Bucher - Make -up

Edris of Edris Salon
Hair -- No one does it better!!!
Jonathan Sobel -- Hair

Lighting & Sound

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Your voices and talents are undisputed
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Chrissy Faith
Keith Fluitt
Kim Freeman
Carolee Goodgold
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Lawrence Hamilton
Keith Hart
John James
Stephanie James
David Jennings

Devora Johnson
Deborah Keeling
Kim Lesley
Jeff Lyons
Branice Mckenzie
Kevin Osborne
Gil Pritchett
Angela Robinson
Pepsi Robinson
Robin Small
Keith Hart
Glen Turner

Don Corey Washington
Derrick Watkins

The Best Stage Managers In The Business:

'Femi Sarah Heggie
Anita Ross

In Memory:

Lawrence Hamilton
Jullian Armsbury
Jesse Plumley

Producer, Composer and Director

Peter Link

In some ways a composer and thinker before his time — has always given me so much with which to express and paint the musical canvas.

To know the soul, the person of this composer, just listen to the music he's written, arranged and brought to life. Whether it be for a ballet, a commercial, or for the artist he's working with, his most cherished place is to be in the studio, making and creating music!

Our road has been winding, but has always led back to the music!

Thank You, for all your work, excitement and commitment to "The Best Of Jenny Burton".