

STEREO

- I Instead of water I got wine
- II Metabo
- III Six Million Dollars
- IV Holzhaus am Meer
- V Stay
- VI Verrückt nach dir
- VII Brother
- VIII Am Ende aller Pfade
- IX I praise my Lord Jesus
- X Psalm 150 - Alles was atmet



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KAI KOCH

STEREO



Instead of water I got wine

Sometimes you get help from an emergency and you have no idea why. This happened to the Bridegroom from Canaan, and it has happened to me as well many times. Despite overconfidence and the resulting empty battery, I somehow manage to do it again. Thank you!

Metabo

This song is dedicated to my grandfather Bruno Hugo Below (1912-2013). You left me a lot more than just your Metabo, but that's the number one reason I remember you in the most pleasant way. I hope we see each other ...

6 Million Dollars

You open the door in the morning and there is a bag full of money in front of it, with an invitation to have fun with it and do your best. But what is the best?

Holzhaus am Meer (Wooden house by the sea)

The scenery described is my wish for the design of my dwelling in eternity. I don't know if I'm allowed to express my wishes, but I just want to say it...

Stay

A somewhat psychedelic plea to find joy in tricky situations or unsolved questions, to persistently search for the solution instead of following the zeitgeist and starting all over again too quickly somewhere else.



Verrückt nach dir (Crazy about you)

This is a tribute to my second favorite instrument: the bass! That's why only basses can be heard. (4 and 5-string, double bass, accordion bass)

Brother

Since I cannot react to the allegations and am faced with a cemented verdict, I have no choice but to comment on our engagement with singing. My doors are open, my mind can be changed by argument. Only one thing is not possible for me, even if it should mean the end of our community: to deny Jesus.

Am Ende aller Pfade (At the end of all paths)

I guess, at least once in his life, everyone comes to a point where he can't go on on his own. This song is for anyone who is (or has been) faced with forced return and is seeking peace about it. You can only see the sky if you lift your head again.

I praise my Lord Jesus

There is no comment necessary for this: A reggae to make you fall into groove, music and worship. (as best I can as an old white man)

Psalms 150 - Alles was atmet

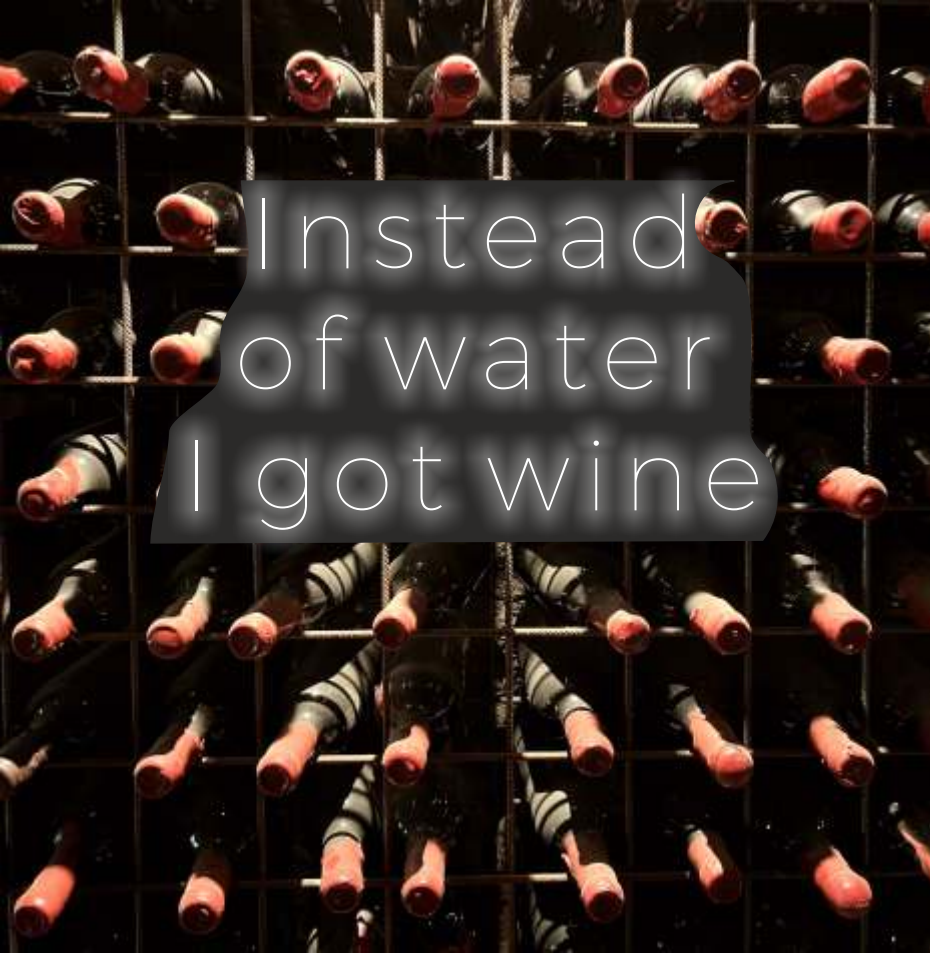
As long as I breathe I will praise God with all He has given me. Maybe one day I'll lose my grip on the guitar and the praise will fade, but it's still wholehearted praise as long as I breathe.

Special thanks for support to:

Tamara Lerche - vocals (Psalm 150)
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Responsibility:

Lyrics, composition, all other music instruments, production und graphics
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Metabo



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Psalm 150
Alles was atmet
lobe den Herrn