

Lisbeth Scott

Calm and Comfort



**Lisbeth Scott** is known worldwide for her soaring vocals on many a film score, on videogame soundtracks, and on a dozen of her own releases. She is noted for her elegant singing on *Passion of the Christ*, a more than remarkable soundtrack. She has a voice that is soothing, yet passionate and stirs the spirit with every note she sings. I first learned of her incredible vocal talents on an album called *State of Grace* that was a post classical collaboration with Paul Schwartz. I have been a fan ever since. Lisbeth's latest release, **Calm and**

**Comfort** is an album of eight graceful, heartfelt instrumental tracks and one vocal mixed with just enough vocalise to quiet the jangled nerves and sooth the suffering spirit. There is some fine music here, poignant and pensive courtesy of Lisbeth's voice, piano and the Orchid Quartet. The vocals are dainty, fragile things that whisper like dreams. The New Age/contemporary melodies form a vivid, sonic landscape for the eager soul to experience.

After four days of leaden cloudiness, the sun finally came over the mountain to light up the day. The sky at one point turned into that fiery copper color that only nature can produce. Lisbeth's radiant tune **Dawn Light** played as if it was chosen as the soundtrack to a new miracle. Quiet strings swell as a tentative voice greets the light. The music is the most poignant of morning prayers. A whisper of voice and an echo of piano opens the tune **Dream of Rain**. Every note is a fallen raindrop heard, smelled, and seen in our imaginations. The vocal returns, strengthens, and resounds. The quite beauty is only temporary as the image of rain falls down not from the skies, but from our memories. The earth remains thirsty.

With just a touch of cinematic suspension, the song **At Dusk** is the pause in our lives we need to give introspection a chance. As the sky darkens, Lisbeth's voice fills the senses like a warm breeze on a summer's night. Dulcet violin and strings tie the theme together as if connecting the dots in our cobalt sky. These dots however, seemed to be made out of stars.

**The Nature of Om** is a very long breath. It is a breath taken by the earth. It is a breath taken by humankind. And it is a universal prayer for all. This powerful paeon is created by an unmeasurable number of souls. This reverent exhalation falls upward into the heavens.

Continuing with Lisbeth's theme that leans toward the light like a volunteer plant in the garden, **Following the Sun** with its deceptive pizzicato opening and its pop sensibilities takes you on a journey of discovery and of finding the light within. Your own personal sun. Better still, you are the sun. The tune is lively with polyphonic vocal layering and a moderate tempo. The lyrics shake off the bonds of doubt, "*And I'm slipping into what I'm meant to be, Slipping off the prison that was set up in me Shame for walls and pity for a floor is no more Following the sun*".

The final tune **Be the Light** with its reflective, reverberating bass notes echoes like it is the singing bowl of the universe. The sound soaks deep into the psyche, pushing away the negative, making room for the positive. The meditative vibrations give center, establish balance, and open the soul to the new. This is the time to breathe deep.

Additional tracks are Breathing Ocean Waves and Voices in the Wind. I liked every track on the recording. Calm and Comfort is performed by Lisbeth and with the help of the Orchid Quartet, a well-known string ensemble out of Los Angeles. It is the ultimate experience by which to relax, meditate, or daydream. With a single exception, Following the Sun, which is more of an anthem, every song has a quietening effect that goes beyond the sensory range and into the deep recesses of the spirit. Ms. Scott continues to bring light and love into our lives with her passionate vocalise and finely-crafted compositions. Sometimes things just line up. Highly listenable.

- R J Lannan, Artisan Music Reviews

Following the Sun lyrics

Lisbeth Scott

Standing on the edge of the world  
Staring into the sea  
Loving the dirt on my feet  
Loving the air my lungs breathe  
Loving the green my eyes turn  
tripping through this field

and I'm slipping into what I'm meant to be  
slipping off the prison that was set up in me  
shame for walls and pity for a floor is no more  
following the sun  
floating on layers of light  
following the sun

standing in the shadow of night

staring up at the stars

loving the song the earth sings

loving the light the dark brings

loving the way the truth rings

when you set it free

and I'm slipping into what I'm meant to be

slipping off the prison that was set up in me

shame for walls and pity for a floor

is no more

following the sun

floating on layers of light

following the sun

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