



2021 GRAMMY® AWARD WINNER

Joanie Leeds



GRAMMY® Winning, NYC based singer-songwriter Joanie Leeds is a National Touring artist and early childhood educator. For her original children's music, she has won 1st place in the USA Songwriting Competition, an Independent Music Award, several Gold Parents' Choice Award, NAPPA Gold Award, Family Choice Award and is a John Lennon Songwriting Award Finalist and an International Songwriting Competition Finalist. Joanie has played at Lollapalooza, Clearwater Festival, The Kennedy Center, Lincoln Center, Wolftrap, Symphony Space and Levitt Pavilion. Joanie's music has been featured in The New York Times People Magazine, Parents Magazine, Billboard, NPR and The Washington Post. Joanie's 9th children's album, 'All the Ladies' is a female empowerment folk collection and earned a GRAMMY Award in 2021.



joanieleeds.com joanieleeds@gmail.com 718-930-7434

MAYERS CONSULTING

HOHNER

D'Addario

Westone
THE IN-EAR EXPERTS

Martin & Co.
EST. 1833

FISHMAN

You may find & follow Joanie at the following links

[Joanie Leeds Website](#)

[Instagram](#)

[Facebook](#)

[Youtube](#)

[Twitter](#)

[Joanie Leeds Spotify](#)

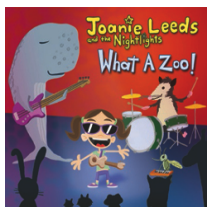
[Joanie Leeds & The Nightlights Spotify](#)

[Joanie & Matt Spotify](#)

[Venmo](#)

[PAYPAL](#)

Joanie's albums may be purchased through her [website](#):





All the Ladies - Bible and Beyond

RBG [Video Link](#)

Music & Lyrics by Joanie Leeds

Ruth was born in Brooklyn in 1933.
No could have thought that she'd grow up to be.
The fiery, clever Justice donning the jabot.
Fighting for equality, dissenting saying no.

It takes a lot of courage to stand and disagree.
Come and meet my idol, my favorite supreme.

I wanna be just like RBG fighting for our rights and shining truth.
I wanna be just like RBG, the glorious, notorious Ruth.

Ruffling some feathers while studying the law
Harvard took just nine smart women, 500 men in all.
Ginsburg was on fire, twice made the law review
Graduated #1, whilst a mother too

An advocate for women so to bring equality
Choosing words strategically in fluent legalese

I wanna be just like RBG fighting for our rights and shining truth.
I wanna be just like RBG, the glorious, notorious Ruth.

She never stopped, she never quit. While on the highest court to sit
to pave the way for other woman like you and me....

I wanna be just like RBG fighting for our rights and shining truth.
I wanna be just like RBG, the glorious, notorious Ruth.

Song Inspiration:

Ruth Bader Ginsburg is not only one of America's most famous Supreme Court Justices, but she was a strong Jewish figure, fashion icon and beloved by many, regardless of politics. She was a radical fighting for women's rights and rights for everyone, regardless of gender.

Glass Ceilings [Video link](#)

Music & Lyrics by Joanie Leeds

From the moment you're born, little girl, you will hear:
"You're so pretty", "you're so precious", "Aren't you a darling."
From the moment you're born, little girl, made to think
A prince will come save me, forever be happy, just like the movies.

I know you don't need a knight's shining armor.
It's true that you might need to work harder
to prove that you are just as strong
and you can get along without glass slippers
breaking glass ceilings.

Glass ceiling, glass ceilings.
Breaking glass ceilings, glass ceilings, glass ceilings.

From the moment you're born little girl, you should be told:
"You're so clever", "you're so inventive", "aren't you expressive."
From the moment you're born little girl you should be told:
"I love what you're up to", "I know you can do it", "You are a brave one!"

I know you don't need a knight's shining armor.
It's true that you might need to work harder
to prove that you are just as strong
and you can get along without glass slippers
breaking glass ceilings.

Glass ceiling, glass ceilings.
Breaking glass ceilings, glass ceilings, glass ceilings.

Glass ceiling, glass ceilings.
Breaking glass ceilings, glass ceilings, glass ceilings.

Song Inspiration:

**This song was inspired by the article: [Four Reasons not to tell your daughter she's pretty](#) From The Guardian by Sarah Newton/Carol Dweck. Even casual comments about a girl's looks may cause damage, even if they seem positive. I'm constantly hearing people say about my daughter in the elevator, grocery store and after school activities... "She's so pretty", "She's so cute." I've gotten into a habit after each kind compliment to add "and intelligent." The fact is, the way we talk to our daughters does matter. Think of the different way society compliments young boys. I felt a strong need to make a song about this!*

If Girls Ruled the World

Music & Lyrics by Joanie Leeds
RAP written by Carly Ciarrocchi

Girls Girls! If girls ruled the world! Girls Girls! If girls ruled the world!
Girls Girls! If girls ruled the world!

Think about how different our lives would be in a matriarchy oh how different.
Think about how different our lives would be. Our whole history, Oh so different.

We would talk it all out. No no no no need to shout. It would be so peaceful.

Girls Girls! If girls ruled the world! Girls Girls! If girls ruled the world!
Girls Girls! If girls ruled the world!

Think about how different a society
Led by empathy, Oh so different.
Think about how different no wars would be
With other countries, Oh how different.

We would talk it all out. No no no no need to shout. It would be so peaceful.

Girls Girls- If girls ruled the world Girls Girls- If girls ruled the world
Girls Girls- If girls ruled the world

*Put the girls in charge and you won't regret it.
We make everything better, yeah that's right I said it.
We lift each other up as we work to change the world
To honor those who came before us and all the future girls!
Cause we lead with love and we follow our joy
We potentially inspire not just girls but even boys!
No matter how you identify, I just want to justify
If you give the girls a chance to rule the world it could be super fly!*

Girls Girls- If girls ruled the world
Girls Girls- If girls ruled the world
Girls Girls- If girls ruled the world

This song was inspired by the Mosuo tribe, who live in the foothills in the Himalayas. The land where women rule. Inheritance goes from mother to daughter & grandmothers have the most power in the family. In researching them, it made me think, how would things be different if WE lived in a real matriarchy?

Lioness

Music & Lyrics by Joanie Leeds

I will protect you
I will keep you safe
You don't have to worry
I'm loyal and I'm brave

I hunt and I gather
I keep your belly full
I'm graceful and courageous
Limber and agile

I will give my life for you, oh yes! I'm the lioness!

When you become a mother
A fierceness grows inside
An animal instinct
To shield and save your pride

But it can take a village
To keep us growing strong
When we stick together
Nothing can go wrong

I will give my life for you, oh yes! I'm the lioness!

I will protect you
I will keep you safe
You don't have to worry
I'm loyal and I'm brave

I will give my life for you, oh yes! I'm the lioness!

In my travels to Tanzania, I became fascinated with lions, while on safari. I learned from our guide that the mama lions do most of the hunting and gathering as well as the caring and nurturing to her cubs. When I became a single mother, nothing was more clear- I am the lioness. I thought about how similar we are- providing, caring, protecting and gathering for our kids.

Mother Earth

Music & Lyrics by Joanie Leeds

Everybody in this world
Every boy and every girl
Every being, every soul
Come from mother.
Come from mother.

Every bird and every bee
Every creature in the sea
Every animal born free
Come from mother.
Come from mother

To mother be kind, To mother be kind, To mother be kind to mother earth.

Every mountain every plain
Every cloud and all its rain
Every flower every tree
Come from mother. Come from mother

To mother be kind, To mother be kind, To mother be kind to mother earth.

Hold dear, be gentle protect her with your life
The spring and summer,
the fall and winter nights come from the mother

Every spider every ape.
Every blossom every grape
Every ocean every wave come from mother, come from mother earth

To mother be kind, To mother be kind, To mother be kind to mother earth.

In thinking about humans and animals all coming from a mother, I then starting thinking about it globally. We call the planet Mother Earth for good reason. This grand concept inspired this environmentally friendly song about taking care of her and being kind to the biggest and most important mother of all- Mother Earth. And yes- in doing the research, I did think of exceptions- male sea horses :)

Beautiful

Music & Lyrics by Joanie Leeds

You know we all look different
You can see it on the outside
But you don't know what's on the inside
so I hope you'll get to know me.

Every woman has a history
You can't see it on the outside
It's hidden on the inside and I want to know your story.

No matter who you love or where you come from,
I'm telling everybody, listen up.

**You're beautiful just the way you are.
Please don't change a thing and you'll go far.
You're beautiful just the way you are.
Everything you need is in your heart.
You're beautiful just the way you are.**

It takes a little practice to stop looking at the outside
and focus on the inside, if you want to get to know me.

It's all beneath the surface. I'll stop looking at the outside.
Get a window to your inside, so I can learn your story.

No matter what you wear or where you come from,
I'm telling every woman, Listen Up!

**You're beautiful just the way you are.
Please don't change a thing and you'll go far.
You're beautiful just the way you are.
Everything you need is in your heart.
You're beautiful just the way you are.**

This song is about learning who a person is on the inside and not making judgements on appearance based on skin color, weight, clothes etc. This is both a tribute to the LGBTQA and the BIPOC community as well as anyone who has ever felt judged based simply on their appearance.

All the Ladies [Video link](#)

Music & Lyrics by Joanie Leeds

Lift me up, lift me up. Don't bring me down.
I'll lift you up, lift you up. Won't bring you down.

All the ladies, ladies gather round me
Let's support each other with the power of we.

Lift me up, lift me up. Don't bring me down.
I'll lift you up, lift you up. Won't bring you down.

All the ladies, ladies listen closely.
I'll be the first to cheer you on with positivity.

Lift me up, lift me up. Don't bring me down.
I'll lift you up, lift you up. Won't bring you down.

I've got your back will you have mine?
I've got your back will you have mine?
I've got your back will you have mine?
I've got your back will you have mine?

Lift me up, lift me up. Don't bring me down.
I'll lift you up, lift you up. Won't bring you down.

*This song was inspired by a Madeleine Albright quote which I intended to make kid friendly:
"There is a special place in hell for women who don't help other women."*

Half of the World

Music & Lyrics by Joanie Leeds

I'm calling out to you from half of the world
From all of us girls, I'm calling out to you.
I'm calling out to you from half of the world
From all of us girls, I'm calling out to you.

Ever since all time began we've battled feeling less than, it's true.
No matter if you're boy or man, we must have an equal hand with you.
I'm calling out to you.

I'm calling out to you from half of the world
From all of us girls, I'm calling out to you.
I'm calling out to you from half of the world
From all of us girls, I'm calling out to you.

We are mighty we are strong,
filled with power we belong, it's true.
So we will march and sing our song,
we won't give up until our fight is through.
I'm calling out to you.

I'm calling out to you from half of the world
From all of us girls, I'm calling out to you.
I'm calling out to you from half of the world
From all of us girls, I'm calling out to you.

Why is it for thousands of years, females, the very gender who puts all humans on to this earth has to fight so hard to have a voice in politics and religion? It seems so backward. In some countries even bringing this opinion to light would be catastrophic. Why? This is a call to the men who won't listen or allow females participate in the conversation, have a say in our own bodies and well being.

Rosie Darling

Music & Lyrics by Joanie Leeds

The car is all packed.
You're sitting in the back and I'm making faces in the rearview.
We're singing that song about getting along.
I'm so glad it's just me and you.

I won't get into the handful of reasons why we're now a party of two.
Oh Rosie, Rosie darling, I love you.

Now let's set up the tent
light a fire I'm spent from all the driving and hikes and canoeing.
Marshmallow sticks and chocolate for kicks
keeping warm while bbq'ing.

I love our adventures, wherever life takes us,
through mountains or oceans of blue
Oh Rosie, Rosie darling: I love you.

I love all your smiles and making up all of those rhymes
Across all the miles, you fill me with pride every time.
Every time.

Some say it's tough,
some moments are rough but so far it feels pretty flawless.
That's not to say, there might come a day
when you're older and feeling solace.

All I can promise is I'll always listen whatever you need I will do.
Oh Rosie, Rosie darling
Oh Rosie, Rosie darling
Oh Rosie, Rosie darling, I love you.

**For more than half of my daughters life, she has been living in two homes. I had been feeling this song for 2 years before writing it but was unable to get the words out. My daughter was two at the time and has been handling the separation extremely well but I often think about what lies ahead. These lyrics were inspired by the many adventures we take together, including a camping trip to VT over Memorial Day weekend. I felt a song demonstrating powerful mothers and the love and protection we feel over our children could be useful to other children who are living in two homes and their parents.*

The One Above

Music & Lyrics by Joanie Leeds & Matthew Check

Things are a little out of hand.
Blood shot eyes, weak knees and barely standing.
I don't know whose bed I'm in.
And the walls are falling down all around me.

I've been blacking out the truth.
Every day for seven years, ok twenty.
This is nothing like my youth.
Now each morning feeling "Oh my G-D, so empty."

I'm gonna make a change.
Pour the bottle down the drain.
Settle up with the ones I love.
Grow my hair for the One above.
The One above.

I paid my brother money owed
It's the least I could have done for what I've taken.
I helped my mother fix up her home.
It fills my heart to help those I have forsaken.

I'm gonna make a change.
Pour the bottle down the drain.
Settle up with the ones I love.
Grow my hair for the One above.
The One above.

I'm gonna make a change.
Pour the bottle down the drain.
Settle up with the ones I love.
Grow my hair for the One above.
The One above.

Sisters

Music & Lyrics by Joanie Leeds & Matthew Check

I saw you stumbling through the door.
Cold and wet from the pouring rain
Covered you in a blanket put a cup in your hand.

You went to bed and closed your eyes
That's when I knew that the time was near
I saved my people that night just like I had planned.

They wrote a song about me.
But one thing they got wrong
I knew how to save the world all along

Sisters! Do what you gotta do, Do what you gotta do.
Do what you gotta do. Sisters! Do what you gotta do, yeah!
Sisters! Do what you gotta do. Do what you gotta do.
Do what you gotta do. Sisters! Do what you gotta do, Yeah Yeah Yeah!

You're so much more than a pretty face. Got em eatin' from the palm of your hand
You've got the smarts and the hearts to bring em all down.

*You've got the goods & you've got the grace.
Fire filled with a match in hand
Burn the night with your light & spread it
around & around & around & around!*

They wrote a song about me.
And one thing that rings true
If I could do this, you could do it too. Because

Sisters! Do what you gotta do, Do what you gotta do.
Do what you gotta do. Sisters! Do what you gotta do, yeah!
Sisters! Do what you gotta do. Do what you gotta do.
Do what you gotta do. Sisters! Do what you gotta do, Yeah Yeah Yeah!

Inspired by the story of Yael: Judges 4:17-22

"...Yael went out to meet Sisera, saying, 'come to me my lord, fear not.' In the tent she covered him in a blanket. And he said to her, 'Please - I am thirsty.' So she opened a vessel of milk, gave him drink and covered him again. Then Yael took a tent peg in her hand, came upon him and drove it into his temple ... so he died."

Coming Up

Music & Lyrics by Joanie Leeds & Matthew Check

In the heart of the sea. The floods surround me
The waves are over my head, all around and I can't breathe.

You sow what you reap. From the stormy deep.
And I'm trapped in this belly of darkness, so I weep.

No way out, without a doubt.

I'm going down down down down down. (4x) Till I'm coming up.

I made a vow. I broke it somehow.
The path I was given, I've only forsaken it now.

But maybe some day. When I find my way.
Far from the sea, I'll be free, so I can say:
"There's a light, hold on tight."

I'm going down down down down down. (4x) Till I'm coming up.

I thought I could make it on my own.
I thought I'd be fine.
I remember you told me something
Now I hold it dear 'cause there's something on the line.

I'm going down down down down down (4x) Till I'm coming up

Inspired by the part of Jonah when he is in the belly of the fish: Jonah 2:1-5

"The waters engulfed me, to the point of death. The depth closed around me, the weeds were like a bandage of seaweed around my head. To the bottom of the mountains I went, the earth with its bars closed around me forever ... yet my soul was enwrapped by the Lord and I remembered ..."

It Ain't Paradise

Music & Lyrics by Joanie Leeds & Matthew Check

Adam: Oh there you've gone and done it, thinkin' you know what's best

Eve: Don't even try to put the blame on me, it was that slithery pest.

Adam: You had this whole place to wander, and one thing you shouldn't do.

Both: I'd rather be anywhere else, but I'm stuck in this garden with you.

Eve: Yeah, your all high and mighty, naming the birds and bees

Adam: Says the woman having a bite when you should've been sticking to me. You are my one and only.

Eve: Oh, I never said, "I do."

Both: I'd rather be anywhere else, but I'm stuck in this garden with you.

Stuck in this garden with you

Flowers in our hair and fig leaf down there.

Stuck in this garden with you

The scenery is nice but it ain't paradise.

Adam: So dear we've heard the story, and now you know you're place...

Eve: I don't need no ruler, I'm not gonna listen to a sneaky little coward, who sold me down the river. I labored 18 hours and birthed us Abel and Cain. What have you done today, Adam???

Adam: A two-some, it sure ain't easy

Eve: Oh you bet your ass were screwed.

I'd rather be anywhere else, but I'm stuck in this garden with ...

I'd rather be anywhere else, but I'm stuck in this garden with ...

I'd rather be anywhere else, but I'm stuck in this garden with you.

Inspired by the story of Adam and Eve: Genesis 2:10-13

Sterling

Music & Lyrics by Joanie Leeds & Matthew Check

You, you used to call me “baby girl.”
Up, up on your shoulders I would twirl.
And you who danced around victoriously into town
Having everybody fooled, and you ruled, but you let me down.

**I’m feeling lonely. I don’t want to be here.
Oh, you’ve bolted the door. I’m not sterling anymore.
You’ve taken this body. Becoming a scoundrel.
I could start a war, I’m not sterling anymore.**

If I were the heir to your golden crown.
You would have avenged me.
You would have knocked him down.

And my hope in a thousand years time
Is that no woman has a life like mine
The silence of a voice
and no choice but to be the crime.

**I’m feeling lonely. I don’t want to be here. Oh, you’ve
bolted the door. I’m not sterling anymore.
You’ve taken this body. Becoming a scoundrel.
I could start a war, I’m not sterling anymore.**

I’ve put the ashes upon this forehead. I’ve torn my robe.
Wandering crying, hand on my forehead with nowhere to go.
Nowhere to go...

**I’m feeling lonely. I don’t want to be here. Oh, you’ve
bolted the door. I’m not sterling anymore.
You’ve taken this body. Becoming the scoundrel.
I could start a war, I’m not sterling anymore. (3x)**

*Inspired by the story of Tamar’s Rape (King David’s daughter): Samuel II 13:1-29
“Then his servants brought her out and bolted the door after her. And Tamar put ashes
on her head ... and laid her hand on her head, crying as she went out.”*

The Mighty Have Fallen

Music & Lyrics by Joanie Leeds & Matthew Check

I never thought that I would be so perfect, be so perfectly in love.
But you and I are bound and were so perfect, we're so perfectly in love.

I took my soul, gave it to you
You grabbed ahold, no longer two.
You took off your robe and armor
And you placed them on my shoulder.

And now, beloved true, when you fell upon that mountain.
My heart was shattered through.
You meant more to me than all the women do.
Oh the mighty have fallen down there with you.

I never thought that I would be so perfect, be so perfectly in love.
But you and I are bound and were so perfect, we're so perfectly in love.

So swift above, the eagle soared
So strong and fierce the lion roared
Still I haven't seen you again.
Oh, Johnny this can't be the end

And now, beloved true, when you fell upon that mountain.
My heart was shattered through.
You meant more to me than all the women do.
Oh the mighty have fallen down there with you.

And now, beloved true, when you fell upon that mountain.
My heart was shattered through.
You meant more to me than all the women do.
Oh the mighty have fallen down there.
Oh the mighty have fallen down there.
Oh the mighty have fallen down there with you.

Inspired by the story of David and Jonathan: Samuel II 1:23-27

"I am distressed for you, my brother Jonathan; You have been very pleasant to me. Your love to me was more wonderful than the love of women. How have the mighty fallen ... "