

## Performance 1

Ensemble Type: High School Choir

Performance Type: Formal Concert

Destination

Country: Ireland

Venue Name: St. Mary's Church in Killarney

Program

Easter Repertoire: Yes  No

Notes:

To be selected from:

### SACRED (appropriate during mass, church services and concerts)

<b>Jubilate Deo</b> piano	Peter Anglea	United States (in Latin)	Contemporary	Fast	2:15
	<p><b>Psalm 100: 1, 2, 5</b>  <b>Latin Text:</b> <i>Jubilate Deo, omnis terra; servite Domino in laetitia. Introite in conspectu ejus in exultatione. Quoniam suavis est Dominus: in aeternum misericordia ejus, et usque in generationem et generationem veritas ejus.</i>  <b>English Translation:</b> Make a joyful noise unto the LORD, all ye lands. Serve the Lord with gladness: come before his presence with singing. For the Lord is good; his mercy is everlasting; and his turth endureth to all generations.  <a href="https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WDW1dHPaSQ0">https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WDW1dHPaSQ0</a></p>				
<b>Regina Coeli</b> a cappella	Rhona Clarke	Ireland (in Latin)	Contemporary	Fast	3:13
	<p><b>Latin Text:</b> <i>Regina caeli, laetare, alleluia: Quia quem meruisti portare, alleluia, Resurrexit, sicut dixit, alleluia, Ora pro nobis Deum, alleluia.</i>  <b>English Translation:</b> Queen of Heaven, rejoice, alleluia. The Son whom you merited to bear, alleluia. Has risen, as He said, alleluia. Pray for us to God, alleluia. <a href="https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7xTb8Rz2OBY">https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7xTb8Rz2OBY</a></p>				
<b>Ave Maria</b> a cappella	Kevin Memley	United States (in Latin)	Contemporary	Slow	4:10
	<p><b>Latin Text:</b> <i>Ave Maria, gratia plena, Dominus tecum; benedicta tu in mulieribus, et benedictus fructus ventris tui, Jesus. Sancta Maria, Mater Dei, ora pro nobis peccatoribus, nunc et in hora mortis nostrae. Amen.</i>  <b>English Translation:</b> Hall Mary, full of grace, the Lord is with thee, blessed art thou among women, and blessed is the fruit of thy womb, Jesus. Holy Mary, Mother of God, pray for us sinners, now and at the hour of our death. Amen. <a href="https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jlzHBaF4uP0">https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jlzHBaF4uP0</a></p>				
<b>Cantemus</b> a cappella	Lajos Bardos	Hungary (in Latin)	Contemporary	Med	
	<p><b>Latin Text:</b> <i>Cantemus quia cantare bonum est. Cantemus quia cantare iucundum est. Cantemus quia cantare amantis est. Cantare bonum est, iucundum est. Cantare bonum, iucundum, amantis est. Cantemus, quoniam cantare bonum est, ergo cantemus!</i>  <b>English Translation:</b> Let us sing, for to sing is good. Let us sing, for to sing is pleasant. Let us sing, for to sing is lovely To sing is good, is pleasant To sing is good, pleasant, lovely Let us sing, because to sing is good Therefore, let us sing!</p>				
<b>Tomorrow Shall Be My Dancing Day</b> piano	John Gardner	England	Contemporary	Fast	2:14
	<p><b>English Text:</b> Tomorrow shall be my dancing day; I would my true love did so chance To see the legend of my play, To call my true love to my dance; <i>Chorus:</i> Sing, oh! my love, oh! my love, my love, my love, This have I done for my true love. Then was I born of a virgin pure, Of her I took fleshly substance Thus was I knit to man's nature To call my true love to my dance. <i>Chorus</i> In a manger laid, and wrapped I was So very poor, this was my chance Between an ox and a silly poor ass To call my true love to my dance. <i>Chorus</i> Then afterwards baptized I was; The Holy Ghost on me did glance, My Father's voice heard I from above, To call my true love to my dance. <a href="https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OiNktUBcvNs">https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OiNktUBcvNs</a></p>				

<b>Keep Your Lamps!</b> percussion	Arr. Andre Thomas	United States	Traditional Spiritual	Med	
	<b>English Text:</b> Keep your lamps trimmed and burning, the time is drawing nigh. Children don't get weary 'til your work is done. Christian, journey soon be over, the time is drawing nigh. <a href="https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZPxVyTeM5dY">https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZPxVyTeM5dY</a>				
<b>And the Glory of the Lord</b> piano	G. F. Handel	England/Ireland	Baroque	Fast	
	<b>Isaiah 40:5</b> <b>English Text:</b> And the glory of the Lord shall be revealed, and all flesh shall see it together: for the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it. <a href="https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=C6yIqN54R7k">https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=C6yIqN54R7k</a>				
<b>Hear My Prayer, O Lord</b> a cappella	Henry Purcell	United Kingdom	Early Baroque	Slow	
	<b>Psalms 102:1</b> <b>English Text:</b> Hear my prayer, O Lord, And let my crying come unto thee. <a href="https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=o8E0dt0soWc">https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=o8E0dt0soWc</a>				
<b>How Can I Keep from Singing</b> piano	arr. Gwyneth Walker	United States	Traditional American	Med	4:18
	<b>English Text:</b> My life flows on in endless song Above earth's lamentations, I hear the real, though distant song That hails a new creation. Through all the tumult and the strife I hear it's music ringing, It sounds an echo in my soul. How can I keep from singing? While though the tempest loudly roars, I hear the truth, it liveth. And though the darkness 'round me close, Songs in the night it giveth. No storm can shake my inmost calm, While to that rock I'm clinging. Since love is lord of heaven and earth How can I keep from singing? When tyrants tremble in their fear And hear their death knell ringing, When friends rejoice both far and near How can I keep from singing? In prison cell and dungeon vile Our thoughts to them are winging, When friends by shame are undefiled How can I keep from singing? <a href="https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DL12pOj9LdM">https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DL12pOj9LdM</a>				
<b>Witness</b> a cappella	Traditional Spiritual arr. Jack Halloran	United States	Early American	Fast	
	<b>English Text:</b> Who'll be a witness for my Lord? Oh I'll be a witness for my Lord. There was a man of the Pharisees, His name was Nicodemus and he didn't believe. The same came to Christ by night, wanted to be taught out of human sight. Nicodemus was a man who desired to know how a man can be born when he is old. Christ told Nicodemus as a friend, "Man, you must be born again." He said, "Marvel not, man, if you want to be wise, repent, believe and be baptized." Then you'll be a witness for my Lord.   You read about Samson, from his birth he was the strongest man that ever lived on earth. Way back yonder in ancient times he killed ten thousand of the Phillistines. Then old Samson went a-wandrin' about. Samson's strength was never found out. 'Til his wife sat upon his knee. She said, "Tell me where your strength lies if you please!" Well, old Samson's wife, she talk so fiar Samson said "Cut off a my hair! Shave my head just as clean as your hand, and my strength will 'come like a natural man," Samson was a witness for my Lord. Soul is a witness for my Lord. There's another witness for my Lord! My soul is a witness for my Lord! <a href="https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Zfu1EQaDQ0M">https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Zfu1EQaDQ0M</a>				
<b>Irish Blessing</b> a cappella	Graeme Langagher	United States	Contemporary	Slow	3:10
	<b>English Text:</b> May the road rise up to meet you, May the wind be always at your back, May the sun shine warm upon your face, and the rain fall soft upon your fields. Until we meet again, my friend, may God hold you in the palm of His hand. <a href="http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=V1MML1ePYfM">http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=V1MML1ePYfM</a>				

<b>Weeping Mary</b> a cappella	arr. Brad Holmes	United States	Early American Hymn	Fast	
<p><b>English Text:</b> Are there anybody here like Mary a-weeping? Call to my Jesus and He'll draw nigh. Glory Glory be to my God on high. Are there anybody here like Peter a-sinkin'? Call to my Jesus and He'll draw nigh. Glory Glory be to my God on high. Are there anybody here like Jailers a-tremblin'? Call to my Jesus and He'll draw nigh. Glory Glory be to my God on high.  <a href="https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Pj7eNQvSwNI">https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Pj7eNQvSwNI</a></p>					
<b>Down in the River to Pray</b> a cappella					
<p><b>English Text:</b> As I went down in the river to pray Studying about that good ol' way And who shall wear the starry crown? Good Lord show me the way! O sisters let's go down Let's go down, come on down O sisters let's go down Down in the river to pray. O brothers let's go down...; O fathers let's go down...; O mothers let's go down...; O sinners, let's go down... <a href="https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=w-4FvZVjVDM">https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=w-4FvZVjVDM</a></p>					
<b>Verleih uns Frieden</b> piano	Felix Mendelssohn	Germany	Romantic Motet	Slow	
<p><b>German Text:</b> <i>Verleih' uns Frieden gnädiglich, Herr Gott, zu unser'n Zeiten, Es ist doch ja kein Ander' nicht, Der für uns könnte streiten, Denn du, unser Gott alleine.</i>  <b>English Translation:</b> In these our days so perilous, Lord, peace in mercy send us; No God but thee can fight for us, No God but thee defend us; Thou our only God and Saviour.  <a href="https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YayUx6SN9qo">https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YayUx6SN9qo</a></p>					
<b>The Lord Bless You and Keep You</b> a cappella	Peter Lutkin	United States	Twentieth Century American	Slow	2:23
<p><b>Numbers 6:24-26</b>  <b>English Text:</b> The Lord bless you and keep you. The Lord make his face to shine upon you, and be gracious unto you. The Lord lift his countenance you; and give you peace. Amen.  <a href="https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=w4C9zVg5X_A">https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=w4C9zVg5X_A</a></p>					
<b>Ain't Got Time to Die</b>	Traditional Spiritual				
<p><b>English Text:</b> Lord, I keep so busy praising my Jesus/serving my Master/working for the Kingdom, ain't got time to die. 'Cause it takes all of my time to praise my Jesus, all of my time to praise my Lord. If I don't praise him, the rocks are gonna cry out "Glory and Honor." Ain't got time to die.  <a href="https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fY6DyRAZ0Cc">https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fY6DyRAZ0Cc</a></p>					

**SECULAR (Exchange/concert music, appropriate for churches, but not during mass or services)**

<b>Flower Drum Song</b> percussion	arr. Jing Ling Tam	China	Chinese Folk Song	Fast	2:36
<p><b>English Translation:</b> With the gong at my left hand, the drum at my right hand, with my gong and drum, I sing a song. I don't know any other songs. I can only sing this Fong Young (Flower Drum) Song. Fong – Fong Yang Song. My fate is bitter, my fate is fragile. All my life I could not marry a good woman for a wife. Others' wives know the art of embroidery, my own wife only has a pair of big feet to show. The measure more than one foot long. <a href="https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aeY7MBtXx-E">https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aeY7MBtXx-E</a></p>					
<b>Twinkle Twinkle Little Star</b> a cappella	Traditional Children's Song	United States	Traditional	Slow	3:17
<p><b>English Text:</b> Twinkle, twinkle, little star, How I wonder what you are! Up above the world so high, Like a diamond in the sky. In the dark blue sky you keep, And often through my curtains peep, For you never shut your eye 'Till the sun is in the sky. Though I know not what you are, Twinkle, twinkle, little star.  <a href="https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OdZWKnShk80">https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OdZWKnShk80</a></p>					
<b>Christopher Robin is Saying His Prayers</b> piano	Poem by A.A. Milne Music by H. Fraser-Simson	England	Twentieth Century	Slow	3:34
<p><b>English Text:</b> Little Boy kneels at the foot of the bed, Droops on the little hands little gold head.Hush! Hush! Whisper who dares! Christopher Robin is saying his prayers. God bless Mummy. I know that's right. Wasn't it fun in the bath to-night? The cold's so cold, and the hot's so hot. Oh! God bless Daddy - I quite forgot. If I open my fingers a little bit more, I can see Nanny's dressing-gown on the door. It's a beautiful blue, but it hasn't a hood. Oh! God bless Nanny and make her good. Mine has a hood, and I lie in bed, And pull the hood right over my head, And I shut my eyes, and I curl up small, And nobody knows that I'm there at all. Oh! Thank you, God, for a lovely day. And what was the other I had to say? I said "Bless Daddy," so what can it be? Oh! Now I remember it. God bless Me. Little Boy kneels at the foot of the bed, Droops on the little hands little gold head. Hush! Hush! Whisper who dares! Christopher Robin is saying his prayers.  <a href="https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dr14pF5iwGw">https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dr14pF5iwGw</a></p>					
<b>Across the Vast Eternal Sky</b> piano	Ola Gjello	United States	Contemporary	Slow	5:03
<p><b>English Text:</b> Sunlight shines on my face; This is my grace, to be Restored, born again, In flame. When I was young I flew in the velvet night; Shining by day, a firebird bathed in light! Grey now my feathers, which once were red and gold; My destiny to soar up to the sun. Sunlight shines on my face; This is my grace, to be Restored, born again, In flame. Do not despair that I am gone away; I will appear again When the sunset paints Flames across the vast, eternal sky. <a href="https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=61FaBl-5R_k">https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=61FaBl-5R_k</a></p>					
<b>With a Lily in Your Hand</b> a cappella	Eric Whitacre	United States	Contemporary	Fast	2:45
<p><b>English Text:</b> O my night love! With a lily in your hand I leave you, o my night love! Little widow of my single star I find you. Tamer of dark butterflies! I keep along my way. After a thousand years have gone you'll see me, o, my night love! By the blue footpath, tamer of dark stars, I'll make my way. Until the universe can fit inside my heart. <a href="https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pu2UFM74otc">https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pu2UFM74otc</a></p>					

<b>since feeling is first</b>	Poem by e. e. cummings Music by Joshua Chai	United States	Contemporary	Fast	4:08
piano	since feeling is first   who pays any attention   to the syntax of things   will never wholly kiss you; wholly to be a fool   while Spring is in the world   my blood approves,   and kisses are better fate   than wisdom   lady i swear by all flowers. Don't cry   —the best gesture of my brain is less than   your eyelids' flutter which says   we are for each other: then   laugh, leaning back in my arms   for life's not a paragraph   And death i think is no parenthesis				
<b>Son de Camaguey</b>	Cuban Folk Song	Cuba	Traditional	Fast	3:04
percussion	<b>Spanish Text:</b> Esta es cosa linda. Esta costa brava. Camaguey, ay linda. Estas tradiciones, ay que lindas son, son de Camaguey. <b>English Translation:</b> That's a beautiful thing, that splendid coast. Camaguey, how beautiful. Those traditions, oh what beautiful sounds, the sounds of Camaguey. <a href="https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3N45FWuB0-4">https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3N45FWuB0-4</a>				
<b>Animal Crackers</b>	Poems by Ogden Nash Music by Eric Whitacre	United States	Contemporary	Fast	3:00
piano	<b>English Text:</b> I. The Panther: The panther is like a leopppard, except it hasn't been peppered. If you behold a panther crouch, prepare to say "Ouch." Better yet, if called by a panther, don't anther. II. The Cow: The cow is of the bovine ilk. One end is "moo," the other milk. III. The Firefly: The firefly's flame is something for which science has no name. I can think of nothing eerier than flying around with an unidentified glow on a person's posterior. <a href="https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=C47ufAgeVYQ">https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=C47ufAgeVYQ</a>				