

Performance 1

Ensemble Type: High School Choir

Performance Type: Formal Concert

Destination

Country: Ireland

Venue Name: St. Multose Church in Kinsale

Program

Easter Repertoire: Yes 🗌 No 🖂

Notes:

To be selected from:

Jubilate Deo	Peter Anglea	United States (in Latin)	Contemporary	Fast	2:15		
piano	Psalm 100: 1, 2, 5						
	Latin Text: Jubilate D	eo, omnis terra; servite Domino i	n laetitia. Introite in co	onspectu ejus in e	exultatione.		
	Quoniam suavis est Do	minus: in aeternum misericordia	ejus, et usque in gener	rationem et gener	ationem veritas		
	ejus.			-			
	English Translation: 1	Make a joyful noise unto the LOR	D, all ye lands. Serve	the Lord with gla	adness: come befo		
	his presence with singi	his presence with singing. For the Lord is good; his mercy is everlasting; and his turth endureth to all generation:					
	https://www.youtube.co	om/watch?v=WDW1dHPaSQ0					
Regina Coeli	Rhona Clarke	Ireland (in Latin)	Contemporary	Fast	3:13		
a cappella	Latin Text: Regina cæ	li, lætare, alleluia: Quia quem me	ruisti portare, alleluid	ı, Resurrexit, sicu	ıt dixit, alleluia,		
	Ora pro nobis Deum, a	lleluia.					
	English Translation: (Queen of Heaven, rejoice, alleluia	. The Son whom you r	merited to bear, a	lleluia. Has risen,		
	He said, alleluia. Pray f	for us to God, alleluia. <u>https://ww</u>	w.youtube.com/watch	v=7xTb8Rz2OE	<u>BY</u>		
Ave Maria	Kevin Memley	United States (in Latin)	Contemporary	Slow	4:10		
a cappella	Latin Text: Ave Maria, gratia plena, Dominus tecum; benedicta tu in mulieribus, et benedictus fructus ventris tu						
	Jesus. Sancta Maria, Mater Dei, ora pro nobis peccatoribus, nunc et in hora mortis nostrae. Amen.						
	English Translation: Hall Mary, full of grace, the Lord is with thee, blessed art thou among women, and blessed						
	the fruit of thy womb, Jesus. Holy Mary, Mother of God, pray for us sinners, now and at the hour of our death.						
	Amen. https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jlzHBaF4uP0						
Cantemus	Lajos Bardos	Hungary (in Latin)	Contemporary	Med			
a cappella	Latin Text: 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!						
	English Translation: 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!						
Tomorrow Shall Be My	John Gardner	England	Contemporary	Fast	2:14		
Dancing Day							
piano	English Text: 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; Chorus: 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. Chorus 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. Chorus 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. https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OiNktUBcvNs						



Keep Your Lamps!	Arr. Andre Thomas	United States	Traditional Spiritual	Med		
percussion	English Text: Keep your lan	nps trimmed and burning,	, the time is drawing nigh. C	hildren don't ge	t weary 'til your	
	work is done. Christian, jour	ney soon be over, the tim	e is drawing nigh.			
	https://www.youtube.com/w	atch?v=ZPxVyTeM5dY				
And the Glory of the Lord	G. F. Handel	England/Ireland	Baroque	Fast		
piano	Isaiah 40:5					
	English Text: And the glory	of the Lord shall be reve	aled, and all flesh shall see i	it together: for th	ne mouth of the	
	Lord hath spoken it. https://v	www.youtube.com/watch?	<u>v=C6yIgN54R7k</u>	-		
Hear My Prayer, O Lord	Henry Purcell	United Kingdom	Early Baroque	Slow		
a cappella	Psalm 102:1					
	English Trext: Hear my pra	yer, O Lord, And let my c	rying come unto thee.			
	https://www.youtube.com/w	<u>atch?v=o8E0dt0soWc</u>				
How Can I Keep from Singing	arr. Gwyneth Walker	United States	Traditional American	Med	4:18	
piano	English Text: My life flows	on in endless song Above	e earth's lamentations, I hear	the real, though	n 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 roc					
	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? https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DLl2pOj9LdM					
Witness	Traditional Spiritual	United States	Early American	Fast		
	arr. Jack Halloran		-			
a cappella	English Text: Who'll be a w	itness for my Lord? Oh I	ll be a witness for my Lord.	There was a ma	in o fthe	
	Pharisees, His name was Nicodemus and he didn't believe. The same came to Christ by night, wanted to be taugh					
	out of human sight. Nicodemus was a man who desired to know how a man can be born when he is old. Christ tol					
	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 th					
	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-wa	ndrin' about. Samson's str	ength was never found out.	'Til his wife sat	upon his knee.	
	She said, "Tell me where you	ur strength lies if you plea	se!" Well, old Samson's wif	e, she talk so fia	ar Samson said	
	"Cut off a my hair! Shave m	y head just as clean as yo	ur hand, and my strength wi	ll 'come like a n	atural man,"	
	Samson was a witness for m	y Lord. Soul is a witness	for my Lord. There's anothe	er witness for m	y Lord! My sou	
	is a witness for my Lord! ht	tps://www.youtube.com/v	vatch?v=Zfu1EOaDO0M			
Irish Blessing	Graeme Langagher	United States	Contemporary	Slow	3:10	
a cappella	English Text: May the road	rise up to meet you, May	the wind be always at your		un 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. http://w			-,,	- ,	



Weeping Mary	arr. Brad Holmes	United States	Early American Hymn	Fast	
a cappella	English Text: Are there anybo	ody here like Mary a-weepi	ng? Call to my Jesus and	He'll draw nigh.	Glory Glory
	Glory be to my God on high.	Are there anybody here like	Peter a-sinkin'? Call to m	y Jesus and He'l	l draw nigh.
	Glory 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 Glory be to my God on high.				
	https://www.youtube.com/wat	<u>ch?v=Pj7eNOvSwNI</u>			
Down in the River to Pray					
a cappella	English Text: As I went down	in the river to pray Studyi	ng about that good ol' way	And who shall v	wear the starry
	crown? Good Lord show me t	he way! O sisters let's go do	own Let's go down, come	on down O sister	s let's go dowr
	Down in the river to pray. O b	orothers let's go down; O	fathers let's go down; O	mothers let's go	down; O
	sinners, let's go down https:/	/www.youtube.com/watch?	v=w-4FvZVjVDM		
Verleih uns Frieden	Felix Mendelssohn	Germany	Romantic Motet	Slow	
piano	German Text: Verleih' uns Frieden gnädiglich, Herr Gott, zu unser'n Zeiten, Es ist doch ja kein Ander' nicht, Der				
piano	German Text: Verleih' uns Fr	ieden gnädiglich, Herr Go	tt, zu unser'n Zeiten, Es is	t doch ja kein An	der' nicht, Der
piano	German Text: Verleih' uns Fr für uns könnte streiten, Denn o		tt, zu unser'n Zeiten, Es is	t doch ja kein An	der' nicht, Der
piano		lu, unser Gott alleine.		-	-
piano	für uns könnte streiten, Denn o	du, unser Gott alleine. our days so perilous, Lord	, peace in mercy send us;	-	-
piano	für uns könnte streiten, Denn e English Translation: In these	du, unser Gott alleine. our days so perilous, Lord ; Thou our only God and S	, peace in mercy send us;	-	-
	für uns könnte streiten, Denn o English Translation: In these us, No God but thee defend us	du, unser Gott alleine. our days so perilous, Lord ; Thou our only God and S	, peace in mercy send us;	-	-
The Lord Bless You and Keep	für uns könnte streiten, Denn o English Translation: In these us, No God but thee defend us https://www.youtube.com/wat	<i>tu, unser Gott alleine.</i> our days so perilous, Lord ; Thou our only God and S <u>ch?v=YayUx6SN9qo</u>	, peace in mercy send us; aviour.	No God but thee	can fight for
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SECULAR (Exchange/concert music, appropriate for churches, but not during mass or services)

percussion English Translation: 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 – For 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 m than one foot long. https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aey7MBtXx-E Twinkle Twinkle Little Star Traditional Children's Song United States Traditional Slow 3:17 a cappella English Text: 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. https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OdZWKnShk80 Christopher Robin is Saying Poem by A.A. Milne England Twentieth Century Slow 3:34 piano English Text: Little Boy kneels at the foot of the bed, Droops on the little hands little gold head.Hush! Hus Whisper who dares! Christopher Robin is saying his prayers. God bless Mummy. I know that's right. Wasn' 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 h a hood. Oh! God bless Nanny and make her good. Mine has a hood, and I lie in bed, And pull the hood rig over my head, And I shut my eyes, and I curu up small, And nobody knows that I'm there at all. Oh	OLCOLING (Exchange	concert music, appropriate	c for charches, but h	or uning muss of ser	vicesj		
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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 m than one foot long, <u>https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aev7MBtXx-E</u> Twinkle Twinkle Little Star Traditional Children's Song United States Traditional Slow 3:17 a cappella English Text: Twinkle, twinkle, little star, How I wonder what you are! Up above the world so high, Like e 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. https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OdZWKnShk80 Christopher Robin is Saying Poem by A.A. Milne England Twentieth Century Slow 3:34 plano English Text: Little Boy kneels at the foot of the bed, Droops on the little hands little gold head.Hush! Hus Whisper who dares! Christopher Robin is saying his prayers. God bless Mammy I. know that's right. Wasn' fun in the bath to-night? The cold's so cold, and the horos bat Chi 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 h a hood. Oh! God bless Nany and make her good. Mine has a hood, and I lie in bed, And pull the hood rig over my head, And I shut my eyes, and I curl up small, And nobody horow sthat 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? O Now I remember it	percussion	English Translation: With the	e gong at my left hand, th	e drum at my right hand, w	ith my gong and	drum, I	
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Twinkle Little Star Traditional Children's Song United States Traditional Slow 3:17 a cappella English Text: 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 you are y Twill the sun is in the sky. Though I know not what you are, Twinkle, twinkle, little star. https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OdZWKnShk80 Christopher Robin is Saying Poem by A.A. Milne English Text: Little Boy kneels at the foot of the bed, Droops on the little hands little gold head.Hush! Hus Whisper who dares! Christopher Robin is saying his prayers. God bless Mummy. I know that's right. Wasn' 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 dorn. It's a beautiful blue, but it h a hood. Oh! God bless Nanny and make her good. Mine has a hood, and I lie in bed, And pull the hood rig 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? Across the Vast Eternal Sky Ola Gjelio United States Contemporary Slow 5:03 plano English Text: Sunlight shines on my face; This is my grace, to be Restored, born again, In flame. When I voung I flew in the velvet night; Y-model States Contemporary Slow 5:03 plano <td< th=""><td></td><td>Others' wives know the art of</td><td>embroidery, my own wife</td><td>only has a pair of big feet</td><td>to show. The mea</td><td>asure more</td></td<>		Others' wives know the art of	embroidery, my own wife	only has a pair of big feet	to show. The mea	asure more	
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With a Lily in Your Hand Eric Whitacre United States Contemporary Fast 2:45 a cappella English Text: 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 see me, o, my night love! By the blue footpath, tamer of dark stars, I'll make my way. Until the universe care 2:45						inset paints	
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inside my heart. https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pu2UFM74otc							
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since feeling is first	Poem by e. e. cummings	United States	Contemporary	Fast	4:08		
	Music by Joshua Chai						
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 swee						
	by all flowers. Don't cry —tl	he best gesture of my brain	n is less than your eyelids'	flutter which say	s		
	we are for each other: then la parenthesis	augh, leaning back in my a	arms for life's not a paragra	aph And death i	think is no		
Son de Camaguey	Cuban Folk Song	Cuba	Traditional	Fast	3:04		
percussion	Spanish Text: Esta es cosa lin	nda. Esta costa brava. Car	maguey, ay linda. Estas trad	iciones, ay que li	ndas son,		
	son de Camaguey.						
	English Translation: That's a beautiful thing, that splendid coast. Camaguey, how beautiful. Those traditions,						
	oh what beautiful sounds, the sounds of Camaguey.						
	https://www.youtube.com/wat	tch?v=3N45FWuB0-4					
Animal Crackers	Poems by Ogden Nash	United States	Contemporary	Fast	3:00		
	Music by Eric Whitacre						
piano	English Text:						
	I. The Panther: The panther is like a leoppard, 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						
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