



Texts
and
Translations

Sure on this Shining Night

Sure on this shining night
Of starmade shadows round,
Kindness must watch for me
This side the ground.

The late year lies down the north.
All is healed, all is health.
High summer holds the earth.
Hearts all whole.

Sure on this shining night
I weep for wonder
wandering far alone
Of shadows on the stars.

Good Night, Dear Heart

Warm Summer Sun shine kindly here,
Warm Southern wind blow softly here,
Green sod above lie light, lie light-
Good night, dear heart, good night, good night.

Hold On!

Hour by hour and day by day,
Time just seems to slip away,
Windin' like the river as it flows.
And it's so fine to drift along,
To never worry what goes wrong,
But every now and then I'd like to know.

Chorus:

Can we hold on?
Hold on together, can we hold on?
It's now or never, can we hold on?
Hold on together.
Please don't turn away,
we've got to hold on!
Hold on together, got to hold on.
It's now or never, got to hold on,
Hold on together every day.

Stick by stick, and stone by stone,
Build your spirit, each his own,
Build it strong. Get ready for the call!
Brothers time is runnin' out.
So build it clean, and build it stout,
Brighter than the darkness, straight and tall.

Chorus

Live today but do it well,
'Cause doin's one sure way to tell
When all of us can make it on across!
Done is done, and gone is gone,
But right is right and wrong is wrong,
'N heaven isn't havin' what we've lost!

Chorus

Waukesha South High School A Cappella Choir

Hallelujah

And let this feeble body fail,
And let it faint and die;
My soul shall quit the mournful vale,
And soar to worlds on high;

And I'll sing hallelujah,
And you'll sing hallelujah,
And we'll all sing hallelujah,
When we arrive at home.

My Shepherd Will Supply My Need

My shepherd will supply my need,
God and Father is His name.
In pastures fresh he makes me feed
beside the living stream.

He brings my wandr'ing spirit back,
should I forsake his ways.
He leads me for his mercy's sake
in paths of truth and grace.

Yea, though I walk through shades of death,
thy power is still my stay.
One word of thy supporting breath
drives all my fears away.

Thy hand in sight of all my foes
doth still my table spread.
My cup with blessings overflows,
thine oil anoints my head.

The sure provisions of my God
attend me all my days.
Forever thy house is my abode
and all my work is praise.

For there I find a settled rest,
from God I cannot roam:
No more a stranger but a guest,
and in truth a child at home.

Waukesha Choral Union

Five Hebrew Love Songs

1. **Temuná** (*A picture*)

A picture is engraved in my heart;
Moving between light and darkness:
A sort of silence envelopes your body,
And your hair falls upon your face just so.

2. **Kalá kallá** (*Light bride*)

Light bride
She is all mine,
And lightly
She will kiss me!

3. **Lárov** (*Mostly*)

"Mostly," said the roof to the sky,
"the distance between you and I is endlessness;
But a while ago two came up here,
And only one centimeter was left between us."

4. **Éyze shéleg!** (*What snow!*)

What snow!
Like little dreams
Falling from the sky.

5. **Rakút** (*Tenderness*)

He was full of tenderness;
She was very hard.
And as much as she tried to stay thus,
Simply, and with no good reason,
He took her into himself,
And set her down
In the softest, softest place.

Liebeslieder Walzer Opus 52

1. **Rede, Mädchen** (*Speak, Maiden*)

Speak, maiden, whom I love all too much,
who hurled into my once aloof heart,
with only one glance,
these wild, ardent feelings!
Will you not soften your heart?
Do you wish to be chaste
and remain without sweet bliss,
or do you want me to come to you?
To remain without sweet bliss -
I would never make such a bitter penance.
So come, dark-eyes,
come when the stars greet you.

2. **Am Gesteine rauscht die Flut**

(*Against the stones the stream rushes*)
Against the stones the stream rushes,
powerfully driven:
those who do not know to sigh there,
will learn it when they fall in love.

3. **O die Frauen** (*O Women*)

O women, O women,
how they melt one with bliss!
I would have become a monk long ago
if it were not for women!

4. **Wie des Abends schöne Röte**

(*Like the Evening's lovely Red*)
Like the evening's lovely red,
would I, a poor maiden, like to glow,
to please one, one boy -
and to then radiate bliss forever.

5. **Die grüne Hopfenranke** (*The green Hops vine*)

The green hops vine,
it winds along the ground.
The young, fair maiden -
so mournful are her thoughts!
You - listen, green vine!
Why do you not raise yourself heavenwards?
You - listen, fair maiden!
Why is your heart so heavy?
How can the vine raise itself
when no support lends it strength?
How can the maiden be merry
when her sweetheart is far away?

6. **Ein kleiner, hübscher Vogel** (*A small, pretty Bird*)

A small, pretty bird took flight into the garden -
there was fruit enough there.
If I were a pretty, small bird, I would not tarry -
I would do just as he did.
Malicious lime-twigs lurked in that place;
the poor bird could not escape.
If I were a pretty, small bird, I would have hesitated,
I would not have done that.
The bird came into a pretty girl's hand,
and she did not harm him, the lucky thing.
If I were a pretty, small bird, I would not linger -
I would do just as he did.

7. **Wohl schön bewandt war es**

(*Quite fair and contented was I previously*)
Quite fair and contented was I previously
with my life and with my sweetheart;
through a wall, yes, through ten walls,
did my friend's gaze recognize me.
But now, oh woe, if I am with that cold boy,
no matter how close I stand before his eyes,
neither his eyes nor his heart notices.

17. **Nicht wandle, mein Licht** (*Do not wander, my Light*)

Do not wander, my light, out there in the field!
Your feet, your tender feet, would get too wet, too soft.
All flooded are the paths there, and the bridges,
so amply there did my eyes weep.

8. **Wenn so lind dein Auge mir** (*When your eyes look at me*)

When your eyes look at me so gently and lovingly,
you chase away every last anxiety that troubles my life.
The lovely glow of this love - do not let it disappear!
No one else will ever love you as faithfully as I.

9. **Am Donaustrande** (*On the banks of the Danube*)

On the banks of the Danube,
there stands a house,
and looking out of it
is a pink-cheeked maiden.
The maiden is very well-protected:
ten iron bolts have been placed on the door.
But ten iron bolts are but a joke;
I will snap them as if they were only glass.

10. **O wie sanft die Quelle** (*O how gently the stream winds*)

O how gently the stream
winds through the meadow!
O how lovely it is when Love
finds Love!

11. **Nein, es ist nicht auszukommen**

(*No, there's just no getting along with people*)
No, there's just no getting along with people;
they always make such poisonous
interpretations of everything.
If I'm merry, they say I cherish loose urges;
if I'm quiet, they say I am crazed with love.

12. **Schlosser auf, und mache Schlösser**

(*Locksmith - get up and make your locks*)
Locksmith - get up and make your locks,
locks without number;
for I want to lock up all the evil mouths.

Intermission

Muskego High School Chorale & Chamber Choir

Stomp Your Foot!

Stomp your foot upon the floor.
Throw the windows open.
Take a breath of fresh June air,
And dance around the room.
The air is free, the night is warm,
The music's here, and here's my home.

Men must labor to be happy,
Plowing fields and planting rows,
But ladies love a life that's easy,
Churning butter, milking cows,
Gathering eggs, feeding sows,
Mending, cooking, cleaning, ironing,
Raising families.

Ladies love their fine amusement,
Putting patches in a quilt,
But men prefer to bend their shoulder
To something that will stand when built.
Dancing ladies, making matches,
Playing games, singing snatches,
Romping, frisking, winking, whistling,
Raising families.

Tritt auf den Riegel von der Tür

Pull the bolt back from the door -
how gladly I would come in to kiss you.
"I won't let you in.
Creep away home, treading ever so softly."
I can creep as softly as moonlight;
but stand up and let me in -
this I do ask of you.
O maiden, let your lad come in!

Jabula Jesu

We say, be joyful (with) Jesus
Wake up in the moonlight singing.
We say, play Solly, have a good time.
Heaven is awaiting for you.
The sun is retreating.
My whole heart is beating.
We say, be joyful (with) Jesus
The daylight is dying.
My whole heart is crying.
Hey, Solly, have a good time.
Listen!

Zigeunerleben

In the shady forest, between the beech-trees,
there's a hustling and bustling, and whispers are heard.
The flickering light of the fire dances
around colorful figures, leaves and rocks.

This is where the restless gypsies gather,
with flashing eyes and flowing hair,
suckled at the Nile's holy waters,
tanned by the blazing southern Spanish sun.

Around the fire, amidst the lush green,
the men lie, wild and brave.
The women squat, preparing the meal,
busily filling the old goblet.

Folklore and tales are shared by the group,
songs as fantastic and colorful as the gardens of Spain.
Magic words for times of distress
are told by the old woman.

Black-eyed maidens begin the dance.
Red-glowing torches are sparkling.
To the enticing sounds of guitars and cymbals
the dancers are twirling in a wild dance.

Then, exhausted by the night's dancing,
they lie down and rest.
The beech-trees are murmuring a lullaby.
Those once expelled from a homeland
where they were happy
see the beloved land in their dreams.

When the morning awakes in the east
the beautiful images of the night fade away.
At dawn the mule paws at the ground.
The gypsies depart - who knows where they are going?

Sure On This Shining Night

Sure on this shining night
Of star made shadows round,
Kindness must watch for me
This side the ground.

The late year lies down the north.
All is healed, all is health.
High summer holds the earth.
Hearts all whole.

Sure on this shining night
I weep for wonder
Wand'ring far alone
Of shadows on the stars.

You Are The New Day

I will love you more than me
and more than yesterday
If you can but prove to me
you are the new day

Send the sun in time for dawn
Let the birds all hail the morning
Love of life will urge me say
you are the new day

When I lay me down at night
knowing we must pay
Thoughts occur that this night might
stay yesterday

Thoughts that we as humans small
could slow worlds and end it all
lie around me where they fall
before the new day

One more day when time is running out
for everyone
Like a breath I knew would come I reach for
the new day

Hope is my philosophy
Just needs days in which to be
Love of life means hope for me
borne on a new day



Live music. classically performed!

Light of a Clear Blue Morning

It's been a long dark night
And I've been a waitin' for the morning
It's been a long hard fight
But I see a brand new day a dawning
I've been looking for the sunshine
'Cause I ain't seen it in so long
But everything's gonna work out just fine
Everything's gonna be all right
That's been all wrong

'Cause I can see the light of a clear blue morning
I can see the light of a brand new day
I can see the light of a clear blue morning
And everything's gonna be all right
It's gonna be okay

It's been a long long time
Since I've known the taste of freedom
And those clinging vines
That had me bound, well I don't need 'em

'Cause I am strong and I can prove it
And I got my dreams to see me through
It's just a mountain, I can move it
And with faith enough there's nothing I can't do

And I can see the light of a clear blue morning
And I can see the light of brand new day
I can see the light of a clear blue morning
And everything's gonna be all right
It's gonna be okay

Finale – All Singers

The Promise Of Living

The promise of living with hope and thanksgiving
Is born of our loving our friends and our labor.
The promise of growing with faith and with knowing
Is born of our sharing our love with our neighbor.
The promise of living, the promise of growing
Is born of our singing in joy and thanksgiving.

 2009-2010 SEASON PUTTING TOGETHER A COMMUNITY OF SINGERS	MAGNIFICAT, MAGNIFICAT Friday, December 11, 2009 • 8:00 pm St. Luke's Lutheran Church, Waukesha Sunday, December 13, 2009 • 3:00 pm St. Catherine's Catholic Church, Oconomowoc
	HAYDN'S "CREATION": A GIFT TO THE COMMUNITY Sunday, March 28, 2010 • 3:00 pm Shattuck Auditorium, Carroll University, Waukesha
	VERDI'S REQUIEM Sunday, May 16, 2010 • 3:00 pm Oconomowoc Arts Center, Oconomowoc Special guests: Bel Canto Chorus, Milwaukee Choristers, Milwaukee Symphony Orchestra
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