Dr. Amanda Huntleigh, Dubuque Chorale Artistic Director

DUBUQUE

THE

SATURDAY · SEP 23 · 7:00 PM

CHORALE PRESENTS

FEATURING THE COMBINED CHORAL TALENTS OF

- The Dubuque Chorale, Cadenza, & Children's Choirs
- Heartland Harmony
- Clarice University
- The University of Dubuque
 Emmaus Bible College
- Emmaus Bible College
 The University of Wisconsin Platteville

Program Supplement

Lyrics

O Joy!

O joy!

Have we forsaken sadness?

Obliterate the madness of little things to sing out. O joy!

Abandon despair all ye who enter here

Cast off heartbreak

Discard care to sing out.

I cried unto God with my voice, and He listened to me.

In the day of my trouble, I sought out the Lord; my pain stretched into night and never ceased: my soul refused to be comforted.

Then I remembered God and cried out loud;

I sang to myself and my spirit

My opening eyes were seized;

I was so agitated I could not speak.

I have thought of those old days which I hold in my mind for years to eternity And I meditate now on my own heart's song that night and sing it to my spirit. O joy! Have we forsaken sadness? Obliterate the madness of little things to sing out. O joy! Abandon despair all ye who enter here Cast off heartbreak Discard care to sing out. O joy!

A Silver Thread

Choir III

You are enough. You are cherished. You are the song we all sing. You will become what you were made for. Your reach is far beyond these years. Tell yourself I am not alone in this world. For you: an open gate, a silver thread.

Choir IV

When we're not watching a bird takes flight looking for a place to call its own. And in that bird heart there lives a song that says I am not alone in this world. The bird makes a nest with a silver thread.

needle & thread

you the brought needle & I brought the thread. we meant to mend our two broken hearts, but we ended up stitching them togeth er

There's No Rock Gonna Shout for Me

There's no rock a gonna shout for me. There's no rock a gonna lift my praise. There's no rock a gonna sing my song. I'm gonna sing for my Jesus all the day long!

When I rise in the mornin', gonna praise the Lord! I'm gonna shout in the noon day! Amen! I'm gonna sing in the evenin' when the sun goes down!

I'm gonna sing for my Jesus all the day long!

I will sing of my Redeemer, I will sing His love for me. I will sing God's praise forever, for all eternity!

Orion

Most mourn the falling leaves, The weight of death the ground receives. Yet you rise in winter's chill, And in the gloom you still believe.

Most mourn the setting sun. The aging day is overcome. Yet you rise in twilight still, And night reveals you one by one.

> Carefully the constellations Bend their knees to your dictation. Standing guard with quiver ready, Stance you've held for cent'ries steady. Warrior high above the earth, Telling human beings of their worth.

Most mourn the sinking mast, The ocean's pull into the vast. Yet you rise at memory's will And you will stand on ages past.

Happy Together

Imagine me and you, I do I think about you day and night, it's only right To think about the one you love and hold them tight So happy together

If I should call you up, invest a dime And you say you belong to me, and ease my mind Imagine how the world could be, so very fine So happy together

I can't see me lovin' nobody but you For all my life When you're with me, baby the skies'll be blue For all my life

Me and you, and you and me (You and me) No matter how they toss the dice, it had to be The only one for me is you, and you for me So happy together

Give Us Hope

Listen to the sound of my voice. Can you feel the beat of my heart? Listen to the questions I have, listen to me. It's all very simple, to see what we need.

Give us hope, my voice is calling. Can you see? Look in my eyes. Can you feel? My hand is reaching. Give us hope and we'll show you the way. Listen to the sound of my voice. Can you feel the beat of my heart? Listen to the questions I have, listen to me. We are the future. Help us believe.

Give us hope, my voice is calling. Can you see? Look in my eyes. Can you feel? My hand is reaching.

Give us hope and we'll show you the way.

Take my hand, now look in my eyes. Tell me what you see.

Give us hope, my voice is calling. Can you see? Look in my eyes. Can you feel? My hand is reaching.

Give us hope and we'll show you the way.

Bogoroditse Devo

See program p. 13 for text and translation

Sweet Rivers

Sweet rivers of redeeming love lie just before mine eyes; Had I the pinions of a dove, I'd to those rivers fly. I'd rise superior to my pain, with joy outstrip the wind; I'd cross o'er Jordan's stormy waves and leave the world behind.

A few more days, or years at most, my troubles will be o'er;

I hope to join the heavenly host on Canaan's happy shore.

My rapt'rous soul shall drink and feast in love's unbounded sea,

The glorious hope of endless rest is ravishing to me.

O! Come, my Savior, come away, and bear me through the sky, Nor let thy chariot wheels delay, but quickly draw thou nigh. Then I shall join the angel throng and circle 'round thy throne; I'll sing through all the ages long, and joy to be thine own.

Sweet rivers of redeeming love lie just before mine eyes; Had I the pinions of a dove, I'd to those rivers fly. I'd rise superior to my pain, with joy outstrip the wind; I'd cross o'er Jordan's stormy waves and leave the world behind.

Sweet rivers of redeeming love lie just before mine eyes;

Little Birch Tree

See the little birch in the meadow. See the leaves all dancing when the wind blows.

From the little tree take three branches. Make three silver flutes from silver branches.

As I play my tingling balalaika, I will think of you my little birch tree.

As the Tree Stands Tall

As the tree stands tall Deeply rooted in its virtues, We stand strong Firmly planted in hope. We branch out Providing shelter for the lost! As the tree stands tall We stand together with you. Like a child needs its mother We must all look to each other. Until we grow And can fend for ourselves, Then we shall fight protecting children of our own. As the tree stands tall We stand together with you.

We know a storm is coming And we know it's coming soon, Bringing wind and thunder Destruction and fear. But come the dawn the sky will be clear... For though they try to cut us down We will never fall! We will stand together As the tree stands tall. When our time at last has come and we've sung our final song, It echoes with our children Our legacy lives on. In the silence you can hear Through the leaves our sacred call. As the tree stands tall...

Going Home

Farewell, vain world, I'm going home! My savior smiles and bids me come, And I don't care to stay here long! See angels beckon me away, To sing God's praise in endless day, And I don't care to stay here long!

Rise up yonder, Christians, away up yonder, O, yes my Lord, for I don't care to stay here long.

And though I know I'm bound to die, From grief and pain my soul shall fly, And I don't care to stay here long!

Bright angels then shall take me home Away to new Jerusalem, And I don't care to stay here long!

Rise up...

My Very Own

My love, my very own, you have stolen my heart. With one glance, you have captured me.

My love, my very own, you have captured my heart.

You looked at me and I fell in love.

You are altogether beautiful, beautiful beyond compare;

How beautiful, better than wine.

I will go where you will go,

I will live where you will live, I'll die with you. My love, my very own, you have stolen my heart.

Hope for Resolution

Of the Father's love begotten, E'er the worlds began to be. He is Alpha and Omega, He the source, the ending he. Of the things that are, that have been, and that future years shall see, evermore and evermore.

Oh, that birth, forever blessed, when the virgin full of grace, by the Holy Ghost conceiving, bare the Saviour of our race. And the babe, the world's redeemer, first revealed his sacred face, evermore and evermore.

O ye heights of heav'n adore him, Angel hosts his praises sing, Pow'rs dominions bow before him, And extol our God and King. Let no tongue on earth be silent, ev'ry voice in concert ring evermore and evermore. Thula sizwe, ungabokhala (Nation, do not cry), uJehovah wakho uzokunqobela (Jehovah will protect us).

Inkululeko, sizoyithola

(We will attain freedom), uJehovah wakho uzokunqobela

(Jehovah will protect us).

Of the Father's love begotten, E'er the worlds began to be. He is Alpha and Omega, He the source, the ending he. Of the things that are, that have been, and that future years shall see, evermore and evermore.