



DUBUQUE
CHORALE
CHILDREN'S
CHOIRS



DUBUQUE
CHORALE
CADENZA



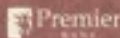
THREADS

OF HOPE & LOVE
NOV 4, 2023 AT 7:00PM
CHURCH OF THE NATIVITY, DUBUQUE

DR. AMANDA HUNTLEIGH,
DUBUQUE CHORALE ARTISTIC DIRECTOR

KARMELLA SELLERS,
CHILDREN'S CHOIRS PROGRAM DIRECTOR
& LEGATI SINGERS CONDUCTOR

VICTORIA BAUSMAN,
STACCATI SINGERS CONDUCTOR



GRONEN

*Mooney Family
Foundation*



IOWA ARTS COUNCIL



CHURCH OF
THE NATIVITY

WOLFE TRINITY
LUTHERAN
CHURCH

Greater Dubuque



Grand View

Program Supplement

Lyrics

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.

A Ukrainian Prayer

See program p. 6 for text and translation

A Silver Thread I

Here
we are watching
this silver thread
through an open gate,
around our lives
keeps us from loneliness,

keeps us from helplessness.
It means I am not alone in this world.
It's made
of persistence,
this silver thread,
and hope.

Cindy

You ought to see my Cindy
She lives away down South
She's so sweet the honey bees
Swarm around her mouth

Get along home, Cindy, Cindy
Get along home, Cindy, Cindy
Get along home, Cindy, Cindy
I'll marry you some day

The first time I saw Cindy
She was standing in the door
Her shoes and stockings in her hand
Her feet all over the floor

Get along home, Cindy, Cindy
I'll marry you some day

Cindy got religion
She had it once before

But when she heard my old banjo
She's the first one on the floor

Get along home, Cindy, Cindy
I'll marry you some day

I wish I was a needle
As fine as I could sew
I'd sew that gal to my coattail
And down the road I'd go

Get along home, Cindy, Cindy
I'll marry you some day

Cindy in the springtime
Cindy in the fall
If I can't have my own Cindy
I'll have no girl at all

Get along home, Cindy, Cindy
I'll marry you some day

Set Me as a Seal

Set me as a seal upon your heart,
as a seal upon your arm,
for love is strong as death.

Many waters cannot quench love;
neither can the floods drown it.

A Silver Thread II

Joining us
a silver thread—
beauty runs through.
Every wall
an open gate
so I am not alone in this world.
This thread is
our future and hope.

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

—Amanda Lovelace

A Silver Thread 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.

Ose Shalom (The One Who Makes Peace)

See program p. 6 for text and translation

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.

A Silver Thread 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.

O My Friends What Can You Tell Me of Love?

O my friends,

What can you tell me of Love,

Whose pathways are filled with strangeness?

When you offer the Great One your love,

At the first step your body is crushed.

Next be ready to offer your head as his seat.

Be ready to orbit his lamp like a moth giving in to
the light,

To live in the deer as she runs towards the
hunter's call,

In the partridge that swallows hot coals for love of

the moon,
In the fish that, kept from the sea, happily dies.
Like a bee trapped for life in the closing of the
sweet flower,
Mira has offered herself to her Lord.
She says, the single Lotus will swallow you whole.
—Mirabai

A Silver Thread V

See lyrics for A Silver Thread I-IV

Eneza Upendo (Spread Love)

See program p. 6 for text and translation