

TEXTS AND TRANSLATIONS

~ Civic Chorale ~

Earth Song

Frank Ticheli (born 1958)

Sing, Be, Live, See...

This dark stormy hour,
The wind, it stirs.
The scorched earth
cries out in vain:

O war and power,
You blind and blur.
The torn heart
cries out in pain.

But music and singing
Have been my refuge,
And music and singing
Shall be my light.

A light of song
Shining strong: Alleluia!
Through darkness,
pain, and strife, I'll

Sing, Be, Live, See...

Peace.

— *Frank Ticheli*

For This Joy

Susan LaBarr (born 1981)

Praise for the sun, who by day gives us warmth and enlightens;
Praise for the moon, who the darkest night cheerfully brightens;
Each glitt'ring star shining from ages afar,
Driving away all that frightens.

Praise for the sky under heaven that widely contains us;
Our fertile earth, and her harvest that gently sustains us;
Birds on the wing, lifting their voices to sing,
Free us from all that restrains us.

Our tender hearts, which so wondrously in chambers deeping,
(Can) cherish the joys of new love and, at death's call, the weeping.
Sorrow and pain turn to rejoicing again;
Love now in memory keeping.

Praise for this joy in our hearts as we sing of creation!
Wondrous are all things from firmament down to foundation!
Joyful our praise as all our voices we raise,
Singing in glad celebration!

— *Charles Anthony Silvestri*

O schöne Nacht

Johannes Brahms (1833-1897)

SUNG IN GERMAN

O schöne Nacht!
O lovely night!
Am Himmel märchenhaft
In the heavens, the moon gleams magically
Erglänzt der Mond in seiner ganzen Pracht;
in all its splendor;
Um ihn der kleinen Sterne liebliche Genossenschaft.
about it, the sweet comradeship of tiny stars.

Es schimmert hell der Tau
The dew glimmers brightly
Am grünen Halm; mit Macht
on the green blades of grass;
Im Fliederbusche schlägt die Nachtigall;
with great power, the nightingale sings out in the elder-brush;
Der Knabe schleicht zu seiner Liebsten sacht –
the young mans steals quietly to his sweetheart –
O schöne Nacht!
O lovely night!
— *Georg Friedrich Daumer*

Ave Verum Corpus

Edward Elgar (1857-1934)

SUNG IN LATIN

Ave verum corpus, natum
Hail, true body, born
de Maria Virgine,
of the Virgin Mary,
vere passum, immolatum
truly suffered, sacrificed

in cruce pro homine
 on the cross for mankind,
cujus latus perforatum
 from whose pieced side
fluxit aqua et sanguine:
 flowed water and blood:

esto nobis prægustatum
 Be for us a taste [of the heavenly banquet]
in mortis examine.
 in the trial of death.
O Jesu dulcis, O Jesu pie,
 O sweet Jesus, O holy Jesus,
O Jesu, fili Mariae.
 O Jesus, son of Mary,
Miserere mei. Amen.
 have mercy on me. Amen.
 — Pope Innocent VI

~ Treble Choir ~

Shine on Me

Aaron Fisher (born 1993)

Shine on me, let the light shine bright upon me.
Shine on me like the sun.
Shine on me, let the light shine warm upon me.
Shine until day is done.

I'll be the light, shining upon all lives
Even far into the night.
So let the sun shine fall on me!

Shine on me, let the light shine bright upon me.
Shine on me like the moon.
Shine on me, let the light shine high upon me.
Shine just like morning dew.

I'll be so bright, all sadness will go hide;
Down souls will begin to smile.
So let the moon shine fall on me!

As I walk through this journey call life,
Please be my guide, help me to strive.
Through the darkness, help me be the light
To heal the broken, that they may survive.

Shine on me, let the light shine bright upon me.

Shine on me like the stars.
Shine on me, let the light shine,
Let the light from the stars
Shine no matter how far.

I will spread light, brightness upon all lives,
This is my purpose in life.
So let the stars shine, and let the moon shine,
and let the sun shine so bright on me.
Let your light shine on me!

— *Aaron J. Fisher*

From the Start

Laufey (born 1999) and Spencer Stuart (born 1990)
arr. Roger Emerson

Don't you notice how
I get quiet when there's no one else around?
Me and you and awkward silence,
Don't you dare look at me that way.
I don't need reminders of how you don't feel the same.

Oh, the burning pain,
Listening to you harp on 'bout some new soulmate:
“She's so perfect, blah, blah, blah”
Oh, how I wish you'll wake up one day,
Run to me, confess your love.
At least just let me say:

That when I talk to you
Oh, Cupid walks right through
And shoots an arrow through my heart.
And I sound like a loon
But don't you feel it, too?
Confess I loved you from the start.

What's a girl to do?
Lying on my bed staring
Into the blue?
Unrequited, terrifying.
Love is driving me a bit insane.
Have to get this off my chest
I'm telling you today:

That when I talk to you
Oh, Cupid walks right through
And shoots an arrow through my heart.
And I sound like a loon

But don't you feel it, too?
Confess I loved you from the start.

Confess I loved you,
Just thinking of you
I know I've loved you from the start.
— *Laufey*

Lux Aeterna

Eriks Ešenvalds (born 1977)

SUNG IN LATIN

Lux aeterna luceat eis, Domine.
May eternal light shine on them, Lord.
cum sanctis tuis in aeternum, quia pius es.
with Your saints forever, for You are good
et lux perpetua luceat eis.
and may light perpetually shine upon them.
Requiem aeternam dona eis, Domine.
Give them eternal rest, Lord.
— *Traditional Liturgical*

O Sapientia

Tadeja Vulc (born 1978)

SUNG IN LATIN

O Sapientia, quae ex ore Altissimi prodisti,
O eternal Wisdom, which proceedest from the mouth of the Most High,
Attingens a fine usque ad finem,
Reaching from one end of creation unto the other,
Fortiter suaviterque disponens omnia:
Mightily and harmoniously disposing all things:
Veni ad docendum nos viam prudentiae.
Come Thou to teach us the way of understanding.
— *Traditional Liturgical*

Jolene

Dolly Parton (1946-2026)

arr. Mark Grizzard

Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene,
I'm begging of you please don't take my man.
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene,
Please don't take him just because you can.
Your beauty is beyond compare
With flaming locks of auburn hair

With ivory skin and eyes of emerald green.

Your smile is like a breath of spring,
Your voice is soft like summer rain,
And I cannot compete with you, Jolene.

He talks about you in his sleep,
There's nothing I can do to keep,
From crying when he calls your name, Jolene.

And I can easily understand
How you could easily take my man
But you don't know what he means to me, Jolene.

You could have your choice of men
But I could never love again.
He's the only one for me, Jolene.

I had to have this talk with you;
My happiness depends on you
And whatever you decide to do, Jolene

— *Dolly Parton*