

Cape Fear Chorale

presents

Musical Morsels



Jerry S. Cribbs, Director
Judith J. Siebold, Accompanist/Organist
Assisted by Libby Oldham and Wendy Smith, pianists

Saturday, November 22, 2014

7:30 p.m.

and

Sunday, November 23, 2014

4:00 p.m.

Winter Park Baptist Church
Wilmington, NC

Child care available; please see an usher for details.

Program

Please silence all electronic devices.

The Star-Spangled Banner

Francis Scott Key/Text: John Stafford Smith

(The audience is invited to sing with the Chorale.)

O say! Can you see, by the dawn's early light,
What so proudly we hailed at the twilight's last gleaming?
Whose broad stripes and bright stars, through the perilous fight,
O'er the ramparts we watched, were so gallantly streaming!
And the rockets' red glare, the bombs bursting in air,
Gave proof through the night that our flag was still there.
O say, does that Star-Spangled Banner yet wave,
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?

Throw Open Your Shutters

Amy Feldman Bernon

Throw open your shutters, ye maids and lads! Sound out, ye trumpets, be glad, be glad!
Celebrate this festive day! Hey! Ring your bells and let the psalt'ry play!

Gather, ye neighbors, with candles bright! Sing out your choruses of delight!
Celebrate this festive day! Hey! Ring your bells and let the psalt'ry play!

Hey! Ding-a-ding-a ding, ding-a ding-a, hey! A-ding dong!
Climb to the rooftops and shout your noise! Join us in dancing, rejoice, rejoice!
Celebrate this festive day! Hey! Ring your bells and let the psalt'ry play!
Sing! Ring! Dance!

Gabriel's Oboe

Ennio Morricone/arr. Craig Hella Johnson

Jessica Embry, cello and Sarah Parker, oboe

Mozart's Fa-La-La

Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart/arr. Philip Kern

Fa la la, la la la la la!
Deck the hall with boughs of holly, 'tis the season to be jolly!
Don we now our gay apparel, troll the ancient yuletide carol!

Fa la la, la la la la la!
Fast away the old year passes. Hail the new, ye lads and lasses.
Sing we joyous all together, heedless of the wind and weather.

Fa la la, la la la la la!
Oh, see the blazing yule before us, strike the harp and join the chorus.
Come dance in merry measure, while I tell of yuletide pleasure!
'Tis the season when we fa la la!

Jingle, jingle, jingle, jingle.
So deck the hall with holly, 'tis the season to be jolly!
Fa la la, la la la la la! Heedless of the wind and weather.
Now sing we joyous all together! We're heedless of the wind and weather!
Fa, la! Fa, la la!

The Seal Lullaby

Eric Whitacre/Text: Rudyard Kipling

Oh! Hush thee, my baby, the night is behind us,
And black are the waters that sparkled so green.
The moon o'er the combers, looks downward to find us
At rest in the hollows that rustle between.

Where billow meets billow, there soft be thy pillow;
Ah weary wee flipperling curl at thy ease!
The storm shall not wake thee, nor shark overtake thee,
Asleep in the arms of the slow-swinging seas.

Tango to Evora

Loreena McKennitt/arr. Jon Washburn

Soprano soli: Susan Carron, Jennifer Lewis, Anne Matney,
Belinda Mayhew, Jennifer Mueske, Amanda Powell
Hand-clappers: Melody Bryan and Curtis Campbell
Finger Cymbals: Susan Gardner

Bill Bailey, Won't You Please Come Home?

Hughie Cannon/arr. Greg Gilpin

Libby Oldham, piano

Come home, won't-cha, Bill Bailey? Bill, please come home.
Won't you come home, Bill Bailey? Won't you come home? I've moaned the whole night long.
I'll do the cookin', honey, I'll pay the rent. I know I've done you wrong.

You remember that rainy evenin' I threw you out with nothin' but a fine-tooth comb?
Ya know I'm to blame, now ain't that a shame? Bill Bailey, won't-cha please come home?

Away from the Roll of the Sea

Allister MacGillivray

Small craft in a harbour that's still and serene give no indication what their ways have been.
They rock at their moorings all nestled in dreams, away from the roll of the sea.

Their stern lines are groaning a lullaby air, a ghost in the cuddy, a gull on the spar.
But never they whisper of journeys afar, away from the roll of the sea.

Oh, had they the tongues for to speak, what tales of adventure they'd weave,
But now they are anchored to sleep and slumber a-lee.

Come fair winds to wake them tomorrow we pray. Come harvest a-plenty to them ev'ry day
Till guided by harbor lights they're home to stay, away from the roll of the sea.

Selections from Liebeslieder Walzer (Love Songs)

Johannes Brahms

Libby Oldham, piano primo and Wendy Smith, piano secundo

Translations for the German are provided.

Wenn so lind dein Auge mir

When your eyes look at me so mildly and lovingly,
Every last shadow that had darkened my life vanishes.
The beautiful flame of this live, don't let it go out in sparks!
No one else will ever love you as faithfully as I do.

Am Gesteine rauscht die Flut

The stream dashes against the stones, violently propelled:
Anyone who doesn't learn to sigh at that will learn it when they fall in love.

Die grüne Hopfenranke

The green hopvine, it trails along the ground.
The young, pretty girl, how sad are her thoughts!

Listen, green vine! Why don't you raise yourself skyward?
Listen, pretty girl! Why is your heart so heavy?

How can the vine raise itself when no prop lends its strength?
How can the girl be happy when the boy she loves best is far away?

Verzicht, o Herz, auf Rettung

My heart, renounce hopes of being saved as you venture onto the sea of love!
For a thousand boats float around its shores in ruins!

Finstere Schatten der Nacht

Dark shades of night, danger from waves and whirlpools!
Are those who rest there gently on terra firma capable of understanding you?
Only that man can who drifts on the stormy wastes of the wild sea, miles from shore.

Weiche Gräser im Revier

Soft grass all around, lovely, quiet spots!
Oh, how soothing it is to rest here with one's sweetheart!

Vom Gebirge Well auf Well

From the mountains, wave after wave, come downpours of rain,
And I want so much to give you a hundred thousand kisses.

O Light of Life

Mack Wilberg/Text: David Warner

O Light of Life! O pure Light Divine! Thou art in us; Our ember is Thine.
Kindle our faith, Give hope when we fear, Deepen our love – Thy fire appear!
Light of our souls, Thou spark at our birth – Grow bright in us, Shine in all the earth!

O Light of Life! O true Light of Peace! Storms will arise, Let Thy light increase.
Pierce through dark clouds, Give pause to the proud;
Let Thy shafts fall, Lift humble heads bowed.
Answer our pleas, Melt hearts in Thy flame. Make us as one – As one in Thy name.

O Light of Life! O sweet Life of Grace! Thou bidst us come, We follow apace.
See the bright Tree! Behold the white fruit! Feasting we weep, We witness the root!

O Light of Life! O dear Light of Love! Washed clean we rise, Descends the white Dove.
Fill us with Fire, Enlighten our eyes; Help us to love – 'Tis price of the prize.

Then let us come, Enrobe us in light. We cleave to Thee, Light unto Thy Light.
O Light of Life, Light unto Light! Amen.

Lamentations of Jeremiah

Z. Randall Stroope

Wendy Smith, piano

The translation for the Latin is provided.

O you people, who pass this way, look and see if there exists any sorrow, like unto my sorrow.
Remember, Lord, consider and notice our humiliation and disgrace!

Gentle Lord, Take My Hand

R. Michael Daugherty

Michael Daugherty, conductor

Gentle Lord, take my hand, lead me to the promised land.
I pray my earthly life will end with my eternal friend.
Gracious Lord, heaven's pride, I pray that you shall be my guide.
I have served you all my days, your holy name I praise.

Always in times of trouble, I have felt you near,
And when my life is ending, I will have no fear.

Lord of all, near and far, knowing always who we are,
Look after us when all is done, our heav'nly life begun.
Joyful Lord, friend to man, our savior since all time began,
I have served you all my days, your holy name I praise.

Ose Shalom

John Leavitt

The translation for the Hebrew is provided.

The One who makes peace in the heavens,
(May) He make peace for us,
And for all Israel,
And let us say, let us say Amen.

A Tribute to the Armed Services

arr. Lloyd Larson

Service members, active or retired, are invited to stand during the singing of their respective branch tribute.

(Army)

First to fight for the right, and to build the Nation's might, and the Army goes rolling along.
Proud of all we have done, fighting till the battle's won, and the Army goes rolling along.
Then it's hi! Hi! Hey! The Army's on its way.
Count off the cadence loud and strong; two, three, four, hut, two three!
For where'er we go, you will always know that the Army goes rolling along.

(Marines)

From the halls of Montezuma to the shores of Tripoli,
We will fight our country's battles in the air, on land and sea.
First, we fight for right and freedom, and to keep our honor clean.
We are proud to claim the title of United States Marines.

(Coast Guard)

We're always ready for the call, we place our trust in Thee!
Through howling gale and shot and shell to win the victory!
Semper paratus is our guide, our pledge, our motto, too!
We're always ready, do or die, Aye! Coast Guard, we fight for you!

(Navy)

Anchors aweigh, my boys! Anchors aweigh! Farewell to college joys, we sail at break of day!
Through our last night on shore, hail to the foam!
Until we meet once more, here's wishing you a happy voyage home!

(Air Force)

Off we go into the wild blue yonder, climbing high into the sun.
Here they come, zooming to meet our thunder, at 'em boys, give her the gun!
Down we dive, spouting our flame from under, off with one terrible roar.
We live in fame or go down in flame, for nothing can stop the U.S. Air Force!

