

# -The Program-

## MY SPIRIT SANG ALL DAY

Gerald Finzi

My spirit sang all day, O my joy. Nothing my tongue could say, only my joy! My heart an echo caught, O my joy - and spake, Tell me thy thought, Hide not thy joy. O my joy – What beauty hast thou found? Shew us thy joy. My jealous ears grew whist; O my joy – Music from heaven is't, sent for our joy? She also came and heard; O my joy, What, said she, is this word? What is thy joy? And I replied, O see, O my joy, 'Tis thee, I cried, 'tis thee: Thou art my joy. [*Robert Bridges*]

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## CANTIQUÉ DE JEAN RACINE

Gabriel Faure

O Redeemer divine, our sole hope of salvation, Eternal Light of the earth and the sky, we kneel in adoration, O Saviour, turn on us thy loving eye. Send down on us the fire of thy grace all consuming, whose wondrous might dispersed the powers of hell. And rouse our slumbering souls with radiance all illum'ning, that they may waken thy mercy to tell. O Christ, bestow thy blessing on us, we implore thee, who here are gathered on penitent knee. Accept the hymns we chant to thine eternal glory and these thy gifts we return unto thee. [*Ambrosian Hymn, trans. Jean Racine*]

## THE EYES OF ALL WAIT UPON THEE

Jean Berger

The eyes of all wait upon thee; and thou givest them their meat in due season. Thou openest thine hand, and satisfiest the desire of every living thing. [*Psalms 145: 15,16*]

## AVE MARIA

Franz Biebl

The angel of The Lord visited Maria and she conceived of the Holy Spirit. Hail Mary, Full of grace, the Lord is with you. Blessed are you among women, and blessed is the fruit of your womb, Jesus. Maria said: See the servant of the Lord. May it happen to me according to your word. And the Word became flesh and lived among us. Holy Mary, Mother of God, pray for us sinners, Pray for us now and in the hour of our death. Amen. [*Latin Hymns: Angelus Domini; Ave Maria*]

## CRY OUT AND SHOUT

Knut Nystedt

Cry out and shout, ye people of God! The Lord is strength and song! Therefore with joy shall ye draw water from the wells of salvation. [*From Isaiah 12*]

## CONSECRATE THE PLACE AND DAY

Lloyd Pfautsch

Consecrate the place and day to music and Cecilia. Let no rough winds approach nor dare invade the hallowed bounds, nor rudely shake the tuneful air, nor spoil the fleeting sounds, nor mournful sigh nor groan be heard. But gladness dwell on every tongue, whilst all, with voice and strings prepared, keep up the loud harmonious song. And imitate the blest above in joy, and harmony and love. [*Joseph Addison*]

## GOD IS GONE UP

Gerald Finzi

God is gone up with a triumphant shout: The Lord with sounding trumpets' melodies: Sing Praise, sing Praises out, Unto our King sing praise seraphic-wise! Lift up your Heads, ye lasting Doors, they sing, And let the King of Glory enter in. Methinks I see Heaven's sparkling Courtiers fly, In flakes of Glory down him to attend; And hear Heart-cramping notes of Melody Surround his Chariot as it did ascend: Mixing their Music, making e'ry string More to enravish, as they this tune sing. [*Edward Taylor*]

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## ALL THE THINGS YOU ARE

Jerome Kern/arr. Hayes

You are the promised kiss of springtime that makes the lonely winter seem long. You are the breathless hush of evening that trembles on the brink of a lovely song. You are the angel glow that lights a star. The dearest things I know are what you are. Some day my happy arms will hold you and some day I'll know that moment divine when all the things you are, are mine. [*Oscar Hammerstein II, from Very Warm For May*]

## IT'S A MOST UNUSUAL DAY

Jimmy McHugh/arr. Zegree

I woke up singing this morning, got right out of the right side of bed. What a morning! I woke up singing this morning, and wondering what was ahead. I took one good look at the sun and was I the luckiest one. It's a most unusual day, feel like throwing my worries away. As an old native-born Californian would say, It's a most unusual day. There's a most unusual sky, not a sign of a cloud passing by. And if I want to sing, throw my heart in the ring, it's a most unusual day. There are people meeting people, there is sunshine everywhere. There are people greeting people, And a feeling of Spring in the air. It's a most unusual time. I keep feeling my temperature climb. If my heart won't behave in the usual way, well, there's only one thing to say. It's a most unusual day! [*Harold Adamson, from A Date With Judy*]

## MORE I CANNOT WISH YOU

Frank Loesser/arr. Zegree

Velvet, I can wish you for the collar of your coat and fortune smiling all along your way. But more I cannot wish you than to wish you find your love, your own true love this day. Mansions, I can wish you, seven footmen all in red, and calling cards upon a silver tray. But more I cannot wish you than to wish you find your love, your own true love this day. Standing there, gazing at you, full of the bloom of youth. Standing there, gazing at you with the sheep's eye, and the licorice tooth. Music, I can wish you, merry music while you're young and wisdom when your hair has turned to gray. But more I cannot wish you than to wish you find your love, your own true love this day. [*From Guys and Dolls*]

## AIN'T MISBEHAVIN'

Thomas "Fats" Waller/Brooks/arr. Hayes

No one to talk with, all by myself, no one to walk with, but I'm happy on the shelf. Ain't misbehavin', I'm savin' my love for you for you, for you, for you I know for certain the one I love. I'm through with flirtin', it's just you I'm thinkin' of. Like Jack Horner in the corner, don't go nowhere, what do I care. Your kisses are worth waitin' for, believe me. I don't stay out late, got no place to go. I'm home about eight, just me and my radio. Ain't misbehavin', I'm savin' my love for you. [*Andy Razaf*]

## WHEN I HAVE SUNG MY SONGS TO YOU

Z. Randall Stroope

When I have sung my songs to you I'll sing no more, T'would be a sacrilege to sing at another door. We've worked so hard to hold our dreams just you and I. I could not share them all again I'd rather die with just the thought that I had loved so well so true. That I could never sing again, that I could never never sing again except to you! [*Ernest Charles*]

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## DANIEL, DANIEL, SERVANT OF THE LORD

arr. Undine S. Moore

Oh, the king cried, Oh! Daniel, Daniel! A-that-a Hebrew Daniel, Servant of the Lord!" Among the Hebrew nation, one Hebrew, Daniel, was found. They put him in the lion's den. He stayed there al night long. Now the king in his sleep was troubled, and early in the morning he rose, to find God had sent his angel down to lock the lion's jaws!

## PRECIOUS LORD

Thomas A. Dorsey/arr. Sevier

Precious Lord, take my hand, lead me on, let me stand, I am tired; I am weak and worn. Through the storm, through the night, lead me on to the light. Take my hand, precious Lord, lead me home. When my way grows drear, Precious Lord, linger near, when my life is almost gone. At the river, Lord, I stand. Guide my feet, hold my hand. Take my hand, precious Lord, and lead me home.

## MY SOUL'S BEEN ANCHORED IN THE LORD

arr. Moses Hogan

In the Lord. My soul's been anchored, Hallelujah, my soul's been anchored in the Lord. Before I'd stay in hell one day I'd sing and pray myself away. My soul's been anchored, Hallelujah, in the Lord. Gonna shout and pray and never stop until I reach the mountain top. Do you love him? God Almighty? Are you anchored? My soul's been anchored in the Lord. Will you serve him? God Almighty? Will you praise him? My soul's been anchored in the Lord. Lord I'm anchored, Lord I love you, yes I'll serve you, Lord I praise you. Hallelujah! My soul's been anchored in the Lord.

