

Civic Music Concerts The Lakeland Civic Chorus

Ben Richard, director

"Unclouded Day"

Sunday, April 14, 4 p.m.





Tickets: \$10 adults, \$6 Lakeland alumni, seniors and veterans and \$2 students, children and teens

For more information about Arts at Lakeland events and ticket purchases, visit **lakelandcc.edu/arts**

Dr. Wayne L. Rodehorst Performing Arts Center in D-Building at Lakeland Community College 7700 Clocktower Drive, Kirtland, Ohio 44094

"The Awakening"words and music by Joseph M. Martin
"Overture for Voices"
"Take The 'A' Train" words and music by Billy Strayhorn arranged by Kirby Shaw
"Over The Rainbow"words by E. Y. Harburg music by Harold Arlen arranged by Hugo Frey
"Blue Skies"words and music by Irving Berlin arranged by Roger Emerson
"Evening"words by Emily Dickinson music by Ruth Morris Gray
"Peace Prayer of Saint Francis"words attributed to Saint Francis of Assisi music by Leo Nestor
"i thank You God for most this amazing day"words by e. e. cummings music by Christopher Aspaas
"Good Night, Dear Heart"Words by Robert Richardson and Mark Twain (Samuel Langhorn Clemens) music by Dan Forrest
"Unclouded Day"words and music by Rev. J. K. Alwood arranged by Shawn Kirchner

Texts and Translations

"The Awakening".....Joseph M. Martin (b. 1959)

I dreamed a dream, a silent dream of a land not far away. Where no bird sang, no steeples rang and teardrops fell like rain. I dreamed a dream, a silent dream of a land so filled with pride That ev'ry song, both weak and strong, withered and died.

No alleluia, not one hosanna, no song of love, no lullaby. And no choir sang to change the world (I dreamed a dream). No pipers played; no dancers twirled (I dreamed a dream, a silent dream).

Awake! Awake! Soli Deo Gloria! Awake! Awake!

Awake, awake, my soul, and sing! The time for praise has come. The silence of the night has passed; a new day has begun. Let music never die in me! Forever let my spirit sing! Wherever emptiness is found, let there be joy and glorious sound. Let music never die in me! Forever let my spirit sing! Let all our voices join as one to praise the Giver of the song.

Awake! Awake! Let music live!



"Overture for Voices"Joseph Rottura (pub. 1960)
We bring you music, we bring you music and song,
A song to make your hearts glad, to bring you joy,
To comfort your troubled spirit when it is laden with care.
We bring you music, we bring you melody and rhyme,
We sing of God and His creation and brotherhood of nations,
We sing of love and hope for tomorrow, we bring you music and song.
"Take The 'A' Train"Billy Strayhorn (1915-1967)
You must take the "A" Train to go to Sugar Hill 'way up in Harlem.
And if you miss the "A" Train, you'll find you've missed the quickest way to Harlem.
You'd better hurry, get on now it's comin'. Listen to those rails a hummin'.
All 'board! Get on the "A" Train, soon you will be on Sugar Hill in Harlem.
"Over The Rainbow"E. Y. Harburg (1896-1981)
Somewhere over the rainbow way up high,
There's a land that I heard of once in a lullaby.
Somewhere over the rainbow skies are blue,
And the dreams that you dare to dream really do come true.
Someday I'll wish upon a star
and wake up where the clouds are far behind me,
Where troubles melt like lemon drops,
away, above the chimney tops that's where you'll find me.
Somewhere over the rainbow bluebirds fly,
Birds fly over the rainbow, why then, oh why can't I?
Dirds ity over the ramoow, why then, on why can er.
When all the world is a hopeless jumble and the raindrops tumble all around,
Heaven opens a magic lane.
When all the clouds darken up the skyway, there's a rainbow highway to be found,
Leading from your window pane, to a place behind the sun, just beyond the rain.
Somewhere over the rainbow way up high

"Blue Skies".....Irving Berlin (1888-1989)

Blue skies smilin' at me. Nothin' but blue skies do I see. Bluebirds singin' a song. Nothin' but bluebirds all day long.

Never saw the sun shinin' so bright, Never saw things goin' so right. Noticing the days hurryin' by. When you're in love, my! How they fly.

Blue days, all of them gone. Nothin' but blue skies from now on.

"Evening" (taken from "Complete Poems: Part Two–Nature").....Emily Dickinson (1830-1886)

She sweeps with many-colored Brooms – And leaves the Shreds behind – Oh Housewife in the Evening West – Come back, and dust the Pond!

You dropped a Purple Ravelling in – You dropped an Amber thread – And now you've littered all the East With Duds of Emerald!

And still, she plies her spotted Brooms, And still the Aprons fly, Till Brooms fade softly into stars – And then I come away – "Peace Prayer"......Attributed to Saint Francis of Assisi (c. 1181-1226)

O Lord, make me an instrument of thy peace. Where there is hatred, let me sow love. Where there is injury, pardon. Where there is doubt, let me sow faith. Where there is despair, hope. Where there is darkness, let me sow light. Where there is sorrow, O Lord, let me sow joy.

O Divine Master, grant that I may not so much seek to be consoled as to console; to be understood as to understand; to be loved as to love. For it is in giving that we receive; it is in pardoning that we are pardoned; and it is in dying that we are born to eternal life.

"i thank You God for most this amazing day".....e. e. cummings (1894-1962)

i thank You God for most this amazing day:for the leaping greenly spirits of trees and a blue true dream of sky;and for everything which is natural which is infinite which is yes (i who have died am alive again today, and this is the sun's birthday;this is the birth day of life and of love and wings:and of the gay great happening illimitably earth)

how should tasting touching hearing seeing breathing any—lifted from the no of all nothing—human merely being doubt unimaginable You?

(now the ears of my ears awake and now the eyes of my eyes are opened)

"Good Night, Dear Heart".....Original poem by Robert Richardson (pub. 1893) Adapted by Mark Twain (Samuel Langhorne Clemens) (1835-1910)

Warm summer sun, Shine kindly here, Warm southern wind, Blow softly here. Green sod above, Lie light, lie light. Good night, dear heart, Good night, good night.

"Unclouded Day"......Rev. J. K. Alwood (1828-1909)

O they tell me of a home far beyond the skies, They tell me of a home far away, And they tell me of a home Where no storm-clouds rise: O they tell me of an unclouded day.

Refrain: O the land of cloudless days O the land of an unclouded sky, O they tell me of a home Where no storm-clouds rise: O they tell me of an unclouded day.

O they tell me of a home Where my friends have gone, They tell me of a land far away, Where the tree of life in eternal bloom Sheds its fragrance through the unclouded day.

Refrain: O the land of cloudless days...

They tell me of a King in his beauty there, They tell me that mine eyes shall behold Where He sits on a throne That is bright as the sun In a city that is made of gold!

Refrain: O the land of cloudless days

Lakeland Civic Chorus 2023-2024 Ben Richard, director

SOPRANO 1

Hayden Brown Heidi Edder Deb Elliott Cindy Gressley Chloe Gunton Carol Mavar Meara McGlynn Hailey Miller Agnes Mullett Natalie Nemanic Laurel Richard Chloe Royal Hannah Williams Mary Wynne-Peaspanen

SOPRANO 2

Sue Crellin Glenda Freshley Nancy Geuder Jean Haverstraw Nancy Isham Karen Pfeifle Julie Richard Avarie Schimmels Nancy Schuman Shirley Ivancic Stall Ann Yafanaro

ALTO 1

Miriam Acker Lainie Comer Colleen Endrizzi Jane Eslinger Michelle Mullett Virginia Oatman Karen Pribula Mary-Ellen Vogt

ALTO 2

Skylar Cinch Joan Degenhardt Bobbi Mastri Bobbi Sundman Suz Walker

TENOR 1 Salem Abad Nick Jordan Debbie Pulman Tana Preseren Kevin Quinlan Jan Robinson John Telepak

TENOR 2 Ben Chiappone Peter Grenier Gerald Kadis Virginia Marino



BASS 1

Jack Adkins Bob Kocan Jared Murphy Tremaine Oatman Ben Pham Oliver Richard Ken Vogt

BASS 2

Isaac Best David Bihary Ryan Grenier Bob Roberts Dean Slejko