

CONTRA COSTA CHORALE

Fall 2021

Let Everything That Hath Breath... Sing!

PANDEMIC & BLACK LIVES MATTER – IN MEMORY OF THOSE WHO HAVE DIED

Good Night, Dear Heart Dan Forrest (b. 1978)

SONG OF SANCTUARY

Adiemus Karl Jenkins (b. 1944)

CALIFORNIA SUNSHINE POP

Never My Love Don and Richard Addrisi

California Dreamin' John and Michelle Phillips

BLACK MUSIC AND RELATED SONGS

Siyahamba Zulu traditional (early 1950s)

Down in the river to pray Spiritual from inland slave states in U.S.

The Word Was God Rosephanye Powell (b. 1972)

It don't mean a thing Duke Ellington (1899-1974)

Amazing grace John Newton (1725-1807)

AMERICAN FOLK SONGS

At the River arr. Aaron Copland (1900-1990)

Zion's Walls arr. Aaron Copland

MUSICALS AND FILM

One (from "A Chorus Line") Hamlisch & Kleban

Try to remember (from "The Fantasticks") Jones & Schmidt

Soloists: Karine Schomer, Greg Lassonde

You'll Never Walk Alone/Climb Every Mountain Rodgers & Hammerstein

Soloist: JoAnn Thomas (from "The Sound of Music" & "Carousel")

CLASSICAL AND RELATED

Ave verum corpus W. A. Mozart (1756-1791)

Hallelujah (from the Messiah) G. F. Handel (1685-1759)

Hallelujah Leonard Cohen (1934-2016)

ENCORE: Let Everything That Hath Breath Jeffery L. Ames (b. 1969)

Soloists: Elmina Green, Monica Olivares, JoAnn Thomas

TEXTS AND TRANSLATIONS

GOOD NIGHT, DEAR HEART

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.

ADIEMUS

Karl Jenkins writes in his performance note for 'Adiemus' that the lyrics are written in "an invented language."

The text has no meaning per se, rather the vocals were written as sounds to mimic a musical instrument – the idea being that the listener is more able to focus on the free-flowing vocal phrases.

NEVER MY LOVE

You ask me if there'll come a time
When I grow tired of you.
Never, my love,
Never, my love.

You wonder if this heart of mine
Will lose its desire for you.
Never, my love...

What makes you think love will end
When you know that my whole life depends on you.

You say you fear I'll change my mind,
I won't require you.
Never, my love...

CALIFORNIA DREAMIN'

All the leaves are brown, and the sky is grey.
I've been for a walk on a winter's day.
I'd be safe and warm if I was in L.A.
California dreamin' on such a winter's day.

Stopped into a church I passed along the way.
Well, I got down on my knees, and I pretend to pray.
You know the preacher likes the cold,
He knows I'm gonna stay.
California dreamin' on such a winter's day.

All the leaves are brown, and the sky is grey.
I've been for a walk on a winter's day.
If I didn't tell her I could leave today.
California dreamin' on such a winter's day.

SIYAHAMBA

We are marching in the light of God.

DOWN IN THE RIVER TO PRAY

As I went down in the river to pray
Studyin' about that good old way
And who shall wear the starry crown
Good Lord, show me the way.

○ Sisters let's go down, let's go down. come on down,
○ Sister's let's go down, down in the river to pray.

○ Brothers let's go down....
○ Mothers let's go down...

○ Fathers let's go down...
○ Sinners let's go down...

THE WORD WAS GOD

In the beginning was the Word,
And the Word was with God, and the Word was God.
The same was in the beginning with God.

All things were made that have been made.
Nothing was made, He has not made.

All things were made by Him,
In the beginning was the Word...

John 1:1-3

IT DON'T MEAN A THING

It don't mean a thing, if it ain't got that swing
(doo-wah, doo-wah, doo-wah...)
It don't mean a thing, all you got to do is sing.
It makes no difference if it's sweet or hot,
Just give that rhythm everything you got.
No, it don't mean a thing, if it ain't got that swing.

What good is melody,
What good is music,
If it ain't possessin' something sweet.
It ain't the melody.
It ain't the music,
There's something else
That makes the tune complete.

AMAZING GRACE

Amazing grace, how sweet the sound,
That saved a wretch like me.
I once was lost, but now am found,
Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed.

Through many dangers, toils, and snares
I have already come;
'Tis grace has brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

When we've been there ten thousand years,
Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we'd first begun.

AT THE RIVER

Shall we gather by the river,
Where bright angels' feet have trod,
With its crystal tide forever
Flowing by the throne of God.

Yes we'll gather by the river,
The beautiful, the beautiful river,
Gather with the saints by the river
That flows by the throne of God.

Soon we'll reach the shining river,
Soon our pilgrimage will cease,
Soon our happy hearts will quiver
With the melody of peace.

ZION'S WALLS

Come fathers and mothers,
Come sisters and brothers,
Come join us in singing the praises of Zion.
O fathers, don't you feel determined
To meet within the walls of Zion.
We'll shout and go round
The walls of Zion.

ONE

One singular sensation,
Every little step she takes.
One thrilling combination
Every move that she makes
One smile and suddenly nobody else will do.
You know you'll never be lonely with you know who.

One moment in her presence
And you can forget the rest,
For the girl is second best to none, son
Ooh! Sigh! Give her your attention.
Do I really have to mention, she's the one?

She walks into a room, and you know she's
Uncommonly rare, very unique
Peripatetic, poetic and chic.

She walks into a room, and you know from her
Maddening pose, effortless whirl,
She's a special girl strolling
Can't help

All of her qualities extolling
Loaded with charisma is ma
Jauntily sauntering, ambling, shambler.

She walks into a room
And you know you must
Shuffle along, join the parade.
She's the quintessence of making the grade.
This is whatcha call traveling!
Oh, strut your stuff.
Can't get enough!

Oooh! Sigh! Give her your attention.
Do I really have to mention, she's the one?

TRY TO REMEMBER

Try to remember the kind of September
When life was slow and oh, so mellow.
Try to remember the kind of September
When grass was green and grain was yellow.
Try to remember the kind of September
When you were a tender and callow fellow.
Try to remember and if you remember,
Then follow.

Deep in December, it's nice to remember
Although you know the snow will follow.
Deep in December, it's nice to remember
Without a hurt the heart is hollow.

Deep in December, it's nice to remember
The fire of September that made us mellow.
Deep in December our hearts should remember
And follow.

YOU'LL NEVER WALK ALONE / CLIMB EVERY MOUNTAIN

When you walk through a storm,
Hold your head up high
And don't be afraid of the dark.
At the end of the storm is a golden sky
And the sweet silver song of a lark.
Walk on through the wind,
Walk on through the rain,
Though your dreams be tossed and blown.
Walk on, walk on, with hope in your heart,
And you'll never walk alone.

Climb every mountain, search high and low.
Follow every byway, every path you know.
Climb every mountain, ford every stream.
Follow every rainbow, 'til you find your dream.
A dream that will need all the love you can give,
Every day of your life for as long as you live.

AVE VERUM CORPUS

Hail, true Body, born of the Virgin Mary,
Who having truly suffered,
Was sacrificed on the cross for mankind,
Whose pierced side flowed with water and blood;
May it be for us a foretaste [of the Heavenly banquet]
in the trial of death.

HALLELUJAH CHORUS

Hallelujah,
For the Lord God Omnipotent reigneth, Hallelujah.
The kingdom of this world
Is become the kingdom of our Lord and of His Christ,
And He shall reign forever and ever.
King of kings and Lord of lords,
And He shall reign forever and ever.
Hallelujah!

HALLELUJAH

I've heard there was a secret chord
That David played, and it pleased the Lord.
But you don't really care for music do ya?
It goes like this, the fourth, the fifth,
The minor fall, the major lift;
The baffled king composing Hallelujah.

You say I took the name in vain
Though I don't even know the name,
But if I did, well really, what's it to ya?
There's a blaze of light in every word
It doesn't matter what you heard,
The holy or the broken Hallelujah.

I did my best, it wasn't much,
I couldn't feel, so I tried to touch,
I've told the truth, I didn't come to fool ya.
And even though it all went wrong
I'll stand before the Lord of Song
With nothing on my tongue but Hallelujah.

LET EVERYTHING THAT HATH BREATH

Sing unto the Lord a new song.
Sing unto the Lord all the earth.
Declare His glory among the nations.
Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord!

Magnify the Lord with me and exalt His name together.
Hallelujah, bless His name
For He's worthy to be praised.
Clap your hands all ye people.
Shout with a voice of triumph!
For the Mighty Lord is great and greatly to be praised.
Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.

Come on and praise the Lord. Let's all praise His name.
Give him the highest praise. Praise Him, the Lord.
Praise Him with the timbrel, praise Him with the dance.
Stand up on your feet and just lift up holy hands.
Sing "Hallelujah," praise His holy name.
For the Lord is worthy to be praised!
Let's praise the Lord.
Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.
You ought to praise Him!

CONTRA COSTA CHORALE

Cindy Beitmen, Music Director
Martin Morley, Accompanist
Philip Knudsen, Percussion
Andrea Weber, Percussion
Kate Sibley, General Manager

BOARD

Greg Lassonde, President
Chad Keig, Vice President
Amelia Grounds, Secretary
Molly Couto, Treasurer
Barbara Berry
Susan Lambert
Deena Love
Jerry Reynolds
Jim Wong

SOPRANO

Joy Atkinson
Barbara Berry
Constance Brown
Elaine Dockens
Tanya Drlik
Elmina Green
Susan Lambert
Deena Love
Monica Olivares
Karine Schomer
Shirley Joy Svihra
Christina Tworek

ALTO

Molly Couto
Frances Dibble
Claudia Gerst
Kathy L. Haug
Geri Havlicek
Yolanda Hogan
Anne Jennings
Janet Keyes
Christine Moriuchi
Cynthia Mulligan
Lynne Ono
Debbie Sanderson
Kate Sibley
Susan Stokes
Carol Strand
Carol Terry
Amy Willats
Katie Wolfman

TENOR

Mitch Ashley
Sarah Dunham
Alice Knudsen
Jerry Reynolds
Carole Strauss
JoAnn Thomas
Andrea Weber

BASS

William Abernathy
Achi Ben Shalom
David Hubbell
Chad Keig
Greg Lassonde
Terry Lee
Peter Liddell
Jim Wong

The Contra Costa Chorale wishes to extend special thanks to Unitarian Universalist Church of Berkeley in Kensington for its generous and flexible support of the Chorale's need for safe rehearsal space during the pandemic.