



SET ONE

An Afro-Celtic Diddle

If Music be the Food of Love

Dreams

Marie

Dancers: Kerry Drew, Dennis Kearney (Dance Coach), Benjamin Lamb, Anna Schutz, Dutch Van Haaften, Tisha Van Haaften

Motherless Child

How Could Anyone

Solo: Dylan Croeker, Amanda Stella Maris

Avenues for Homeless Youth

Home

Performed by OVation

Buffalo Gals

Buffalo Gals Dancers James Gottfried, Jennifer Heaton, Vicki Janisch-Tri, Jay Kurvers, Sarah Ann Post (Dance Captain), Erika Rae

Hall of Fame

Solos: Emily Schmidt, Austin Wiebe, Jay Kurvers, Anna Schultz, Ashley Hannahs, Allison Thielen

There Comes a Time

Intermission

SET TWO

Guest Artist, Melanie DeMore

Bismillah, ir Rahman, ir Rahim

بِسْمِ اللَّهِ الرَّحْمَنِ الرَّحِيمِ

Arab Sufi melody, arr. Sangeet

Translation: *With the guidance of the Divine, the source of compassion and mercy. Allah.*

Free, Free, Free

Melanie DeMore

Underground Railroad Spirituals

Wade in the Water

Run Mary, Run

Go Down Moses

Way Over in Beulah Land

Swing Low, Sweet Chariot (Melanie solo)

Freedom Land

Which Way?

I'm on My Way (stick pounding)

Oh Freedom, Come by Here

And the People Can Sing

Encore: This Little Light (with stick pounding)

Inside OUT Concert lyrics

If Music Be the Food of Love

Music by David Dickau

If music be the food of love,
Sing on, sing on,
Sing on till I am filled with joy
For then my listening soul you move,
For then my listening soul you move to pleasures
To pleasures that can never cloy,
To pleasures that can never cloy

Your eyes, your mien, your tongue declare
That you are music everywhere
Your eyes, your mien, your tongue declare
That you are music,
That you are music everywhere

Pleasures invade both eye and ear
So fierce the transports are, they wound
They wound, they wound
And all my senses feasted are,

Tho' yet the treat is only sound,
Sure I must perish by your charms,
Unless you save me in your arms

If music be the food of love,
Sing on, sing on,
Sing on till I am filled with joy
Sing on, sing on, sing on

Dreams

Poem by: Langston Hughes

Music by Rollo Dilworth

Hold fast, hold fast to dream.
Hold fast to dreams
For if dreams die
Life is a broken-winged bird
That cannot fly.
Hold fast to dreams, Hold fast

Hold fast to dreams.

Hold fast, hold fast to dream.

Hold fast to dreams
For when dreams go
Life is a barren field
Frozen with snow.
Hold fast to dreams.

Marie

Words and music by Laura Berkson, arr. J. David Moore

She stands in her room, she looks at the mirror, and tries the gown on,
this one is special, the one she's picked out for the senior prom;
but there won't be a boy on her arm takin' her out to dance,
her ticket is one in a million and she's takin' the chance.

Oh, Waltz her, waltz her around the floor, Marie,
oh, you're dancin' for all that you believe,
you know your intentions will raise a few questions,
but the answers can set us all free,
so, waltz her around the floor, oh, Marie.

Two young women companions took their case from the Salinas High School to court,
related their story and waited for the judge's report.
He said "This ticket's for couples, and as far as I can see,
a couple's two people, and we don't check I. D.s
so go on to your dance and let the school deal with me;
take her on out, Marie.

Oh, waltz her around the floor, Marie,
oh, you're dancin' for all that you believe,
the judge says your presence won't harm any others,
who stand on the sidelines and see
so, waltz her around the floor, oh, Marie.

Well, the crepe paper's hung, and the music's begun,
and the crowd's comin' in,
two people walk arm in arm down the path to the gym,
and they walk through that door just as proud as can be,
Steph in a gown and the tux on Marie,
and they each wear an orchid, and they know they'll both lead,
steppin' out, Stephanie and Marie.

Oh, waltz her round the floor, Marie,

oh, you're dancin' for all that you believe
You know your presence will raise a few eyebrows,
But the smiles will be loving, you'll see
so, waltz her around and around and around,
waltz her around and around and around
you'll win all the dance contests, take her on out, Marie.

Motherless Child

By Gwyneth Walker

Motherless Child is derived, in part, from the African-American spiritual "Sometimes I Feel Like a Motherless Child." The original song dates back to the era of slavery when it was common practice to sell children of slaves away from their parents.

In this new adaptation, the theme of separation or alienation (away from home, apart from one's community) is viewed as universal and eternal. Everyone at some time feels like a "motherless child."

But as one expresses these feelings, one realizes a common bond with humanity. And one is no longer alone.

Thus a more hopeful refrain is woven into the lyrics of the spiritual:

Hold on.

Hold on.

We are together.

And we are one.

Sometimes I feel like a motherless child
A long way from home, a long way from home

Hold on, hold on, your soul is weary and the road is long
sometimes I feel like I'm almost gone (gone)
a long way from home, a long way from...

Hold on (repeat 4x)
Your soul is weary and the road is long

Sometimes I wish I never been born (repeat 3x)
a long way from home, a long way from home

Hold on (repeat 6x)
We are together

Sometimes I feel like a feather in the air
beyond my reach, suspended somewhere
Sometimes I feel like a feather, feather, feather, feather
a long way, a long way from home

Hold on (repeat 6x)
We are together, and we are one

Sometimes I feel like a motherless child (repeated)
a long way from home

Hold on (repeat 6x)
We are together, ah together,
We are together, and we are, we are one
We are together, and we are one.

Sometimes I feel like a... (repeat 5x)
Sometimes I feel like a motherless child
Like a motherless child,
but we are one

How Could Anyone

Words and music by Libby Roderick

How could anyone ever tell you
You were anything less than beautiful?
How could anyone ever tell you
You were less than whole?
How could anyone fail to notice
That your loving is a miracle?
How deeply you're connected to my soul.

Home

Hold on, to me as we go
As we roll down this unfamiliar road
And although this wave (wave) is stringing us along
Just know you're not alone
Cause I'm gonna make this place your home

Settle down, it'll all be clear
Don't pay no mind to the demons
They fill you with fear
The trouble it might drag you down
If you get lost, you can always be found

Just know you're not alone
Cause I'm gonna make this place your home

Settle down, it'll all be clear

Don't pay no mind to the demons
They fill you with fear
The trouble it might drag you down
If you get lost, you can always be found

Just know you're not alone
Cause I'm gonna make this place your home

Buffalo Gals

Buffalo gals won't you come out tonight,
won't you come out tonight, won't you come out tonight
Buffalo gals won't you come out tonight,
An' dance by the light of the moon

Will you, won't you , will you, won't you
come out tonight, will you come out tonight
won't you come out tonight
Will you, won't you , will you, won't you
come out tonight, an' dance by the light of the moon

As I was lumberin' down the street, down the street, down the street
A pretty lad I chanced to meet, O he was fae to view
Oh, I danced with a dolly with a hole in her stockin',
An' her knees kep' a knockin, an' her heels kep' a rockin,
Oh, I danced with a dolly with a hole in her stockin',
An' we danced by the light of the moon

I stopped him an' I had some talk, had some talk, had some talk
But him foot covered up the whole sidewalk, An left no room for me

Oh, I danced with a dolly with a hole in her stockin',
An' her knees kep' a knockin, an' her heels kep' a rockin,
Oh, I danced with a dolly with a hole in her stockin',
An' we danced by the light of the moon

She's the purtiest gal I ever seen in my, seen in my life, seen in my life
An' I wish to the Lord that she was my wife, An' we would part no more

O Buffalo gals won't you come out tonight,
won't you come out tonight, won't you come out tonight
O Buffalo gals won't you come out tonight,
An' dance by the light of the moon

Will you, won't you , will you, won't you

Come, O come, O come, O won't you
Will you, won't you , will you, won't you
come an' dance
by the light of the,
by the light of the moon, the moon

"Hall Of Fame"

Yeah, you can be the greatest
You can be the best
You can be the King Kong banging on your chest

You could beat the world
You could beat the war
You could talk to God, go banging on his door

You can throw your hands up
You can beat the clock
You can move a mountain
You can break rocks
You can be a master
Don't wait for luck
Dedicate yourself and you gon' find yourself

Standing in the hall of fame (yeah)
And the world's gonna know your name (yeah)
'Cause you burn with the brightest flame (yeah)
And the world's gonna know your name (yeah)
And you'll be on the walls of the hall of fame

You can go the distance
You can run the mile
You can walk straight through hell with a smile

You could be the hero
You could get the gold
Breaking all the records they thought never could be broke

Yeah, do it for your people
Do it for your pride
How you ever gonna know if you never even try?

Do it for your country
Do it for your name
'Cause there's gonna be a day when ya,,,

Standing in the hall of fame (yeah)
And the world's gonna know your name (yeah)
'Cause you burn with the brightest flame (yeah)
And the world's gonna know your name (yeah)
And you'll be on the walls of the hall of fame

Be a champion, be a champion, be a champion, be a champion
And you'll be on the walls of the hall of fame

Be students
Be teachers
Be politicians
Be preachers
(Yeah)

Be believers
Be leaders
Be astronauts
Be champions
Be truth seekers

Be students
Be teachers
Be politicians
Be preachers

Be believers
Be leaders
Be astronauts
Be champions

Standing in the hall of fame (yeah)
And the world's gonna know your name (yeah)
'Cause you burn with the brightest flame (yeah)
And the world's gonna know your name (yeah)
And you'll be on the walls of the hall of fame

(You can be a champion)
You could be the greatest
(You can be a champion)
You can be the best
(You can be a champion)
You can be the King Kong banging on your chest

(You can be a champion)
You could beat the world

(You can be a champion)
You could beat the war
(You can be a champion)
You could talk to God, go banging on his door

(You can be a champion)
You can throw your hands up
(You can be a champion)
You can beat the clock
(You can be a champion)
You can move a mountain
(You can be a champion)
You can break rocks

(You can be a champion)
You can be a master
(You can be a champion)
Don't wait for luck
(You can be a champion)
Dedicate yourself and you gonna find yourself...

Standing in the hall of... hall of fame

There Comes a Time

There comes a time when you just gotta rise
You've been down so long you can't remember why
There comes a time when you just gotta stand
You realize inside someone will give you a helping hand

You've gotta stand up strong, say "I'm proud to be me"
I've got my own sense of pride and my dignity
You've gotta stand up strong, say "I'm proud to be me"
I've got my own sense of pride and my dignity

There comes a time, (6x)

And the time is soon, (2x)
We've gotta find the piper and help to change the tune
There comes a time, and the time is now
You realize inside that you always knew how

You've gotta stand up strong, say "I'm proud to be me"
I've got my own sense of pride and my dignity
You gotta stand up strong, say "I'm proud to be me"

I've got my own sense of pride and my dignity

There comes a time, (4x)

You've gotta stand up strong, say "I'm proud to be me"

I've got my own sense of pride and my dignity

You've gotta stand up strong, say "I'm proud to be me"

I've got my own sense of pride and my dignity

Set TWO

Guest Artist, Melanie DeMore

Bismillah, ir Rahman, ir Rahim

بِسْمِ اللَّهِ الرَّحْمَنِ الرَّحِيمِ

Arab Sufi melody

Translation: *With the guidance of the Divine, the source of compassion and mercy. Allah.*

Lord I'm Free

Verse 1

Lord I'm free, free, free... (2x)

Lord I'm free, free, free... (2x) *up*

I done screamed and I done talked

I done run and I done walked

But it don't matter now 'cause I'm free.

Verse 2

Got-a shout, shout, shout

I just got-a shout

I stood up and raised my voice

No more silence, I made a choice

Now I'm strong, movin' on

I just got-a shout

Underground Railroad Songs - Key of Bm

Run Mary, run, run Mary
Run Mary, run! (sop: Run Mary, run)

Run Mary, run, run Mary
Run Mary, run! (sop: Run Mary, run)

Bass: Wade in the Water

Wade in the water, wade in the water children
Wade in the water. God's gonna trouble the water.

Other parts: Run Mary, run, run Mary. Run Mary, run!
Run Mary, run, run Mary
Run Mary, run! (sop: Run Mary, run)

Alto: Run, Mary, run...

Run, Mary, run... run Mary, run I say
Run, Mary, run... I got a right to the tree of life

Other parts: Run Mary, run, run Mary. Run Mary, run!
Run Mary, run, run Mary
Run Mary, run! (sop: Run Mary, run)

Tenor: Go Down, Moses.

Go Down, Moses, way down in Egypt land. Tell old Pharaoh. Let my people go.

Other parts: Run Mary, run, run Mary. Run Mary, run!
Run Mary, run, run Mary
Run Mary, run! (sop: Run Mary, run)

Sop: Way over in Beulah land

Way over in Beulah land, I say, way over in Beulah land.
We're gonna have a good time. Way over in Beulah land.

Other parts: Run Mary, run, run Mary. Run Mary, run!
Run Mary, run, run Mary
Run Mary, run! (sop: Run Mary, run)

All four songs sung together

Run Mary, run, run Mary
Run Mary, run! (sop: Run Mary, run)
Run, Mary, run
Run, Mary, run

Swing Low, Sweet Chariot – Melanie Solo
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Swing low, sweet chariot
Coming forth to carry me home,
Swing low, sweet chariot,
Coming forth to carry me home.

I looked over Jordan, and what did I see
Coming forth to carry me home?
A band of angels coming after me,
Coming forth to carry me home.

Chorus

If you get there before I do,
(Coming forth to carry me home)
Tell all my friends I'm coming too.
(Coming forth to carry me home)

Chorus

Freedom Land Suite

Which way? (A-minor)

Slow tempo

Call: Which way did Mary run?
R: North to freedom (*unison*)
Call: Which way did Mary run?
R: North to freedom (*unison*)
Call: Which way did Mary run?
R: North to freedom (*unison*)
Run, Mary. Run Mary. North to Freedom

Call: Which way did Mary run?
R: North to freedom (*harmony*)
Call: Which way did Mary run?
R: North to freedom (*harmony*)
Call: Which way did Mary run?
R: North to freedom (*harmony*)
Run, Mary. Run Mary. North to Freedom

Call: Who led them all the way?
R: Mother Moses (*harmony*)
Call: Who led them all the way?
R: Mother Moses (*harmony*)
Call: She led them all them all the way
R: Mother Moses

Call: Go cross that river go
R: (NEW PART!!) Run Mary, run-run-run (*harmony*)
Call: Keep movin don't be slow
R: Run Mary, run-run-run (*harmony*)
Call: Freedom's just up the way
R: Run Mary, run-run-run (*harmony*)
Call: Just like Mother Moses say.
R: Run Mary, run-run-run (*harmony*)

I'm on my way

C: I'm on my way, crossing over into Freedom Land (2x)
All: *repeat above - until Melanie indicates that harmony parts start*
Bass: add harmony
A&T add harmony (?)

S&T: Don't you know that you got wings— —
A&B: Fly to freedom fly (*harmony*)
All: Be ready when that hammer rings
All: Fly to freedom fly (harmony all) *sop octave up*

S&T: Way down yonder by the riverside— —
A&B: Fly to freedom fly (*harmony*)
All: That ole north star will be your guide (all harmony)
All: Fly to freedom fly (harmony all)

All: I'm on my way, crossing over into Freedom Land (*with harmony*)
Repeat several times

ENDING

All: I'm on my way. Crossin'
Freedom Land
I'm on my way, crossin' over into Freedom Land

O Freedom Come By Here (G-minor)

O Freedom, come by here— —
O Freedom, come by here— —
O Freedom, come by here, come by here, come by here.