

The Leigh Ladies Choir

FIRST CONCERT

Saturday 20 May, Jessica's Hall, Leigh

Conducted by Tamsin Anderson

Proceeds will be split between Leigh Primary School PTA which funds many crucial projects in the school and Cancer Research UK in memory of Granny Bridget Anderson



We will be singing:

**Dona Nobis Pacem – traditional
canon**

“Grant us peace”

**Will there really be a morning,
poetry by Emily Dickinson, arranged
by Craig Hella Johnson**

Will there really be a “Morning”?

Is there such a thing as “Day”?

Could I see it from the mountains

If I were as tall as they?

Has it feet like Water lilies?

Has it feathers like a Bird?

Is it brought from famous countries

Of which I have never heard?

Oh some Scholar! Oh some Sailor!

Oh some Wise Men from the skies!

Please to tell a little Pilgrim

Where the place called “Morning” lies!

Iraqi Peace Song – Lori

Tennenhouse.

These English words are also sung in

Arabic.

Peace to the world

Peace to my country, my love

Peace to your dreams

Peace to your children

Underneath the whispering trees

Where our sons and daughters are free

In the beauty

We will see

Through our eyes of peace

Peace to my heart

Peace to our homeland

Peace to the world

Peace to my country, my love.

**Seal Lullaby – Eric Whittacre,
poetry by 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.

Interval: please enjoy a glass of wine, beer or a sparkly elderflower and have a nice chat.

There has to be a song – Andrea Ramsey

There are too many dark nights
Too many troublesome days,
Too many wearisome miles,
There has to be a song.

There has to be a song,
To make our burdens bearable.
There has to be a song,
To make our hopes believable.

To transform our triumphs into praise,
There has to be, there has to be a song.

Somewhere, somewhere down deep in a
forgotten corner of each man's heart,
To release the chains of past defeat,
There has to be a song.

Like a cool, clear drink of water,
Like the gentle warmth of sunshine,
Like the tender love of a child,
There has to be a song.

Mangwani Mpulele – traditional South African song in the Sotho language

Roughly translated, the lyrics mean (according to Wikipedia) "Aunt, open the door for me, I am getting wet with rain. Whether it is here, whether it is there, I am getting wet with rain."

Only You – Flying Pickets, arranged Sparky Anderson

Ba do, Ad infinitum.

Looking from a window above
It's like a story of love
Can you hear me?

Came back only yesterday
Moving further away
Won't you hear me?

All I needed was the love you gave
All I needed for another day
All I ever knew
Only you

This is gonna take a long time
And I wonder what's mine
Can't take no more

Wonder if you'll understand
It's just the touch of your hand

Behind a closed door
All I needed was the love you gave
All I needed for another day
All I ever knew
Only you.

Ba do. Ad infinitum.

Shady Grove – traditional

Appalachian arranged Tom Shelton

Cheeks as red as the blooming rose
Eyes of the deepest brown
You're the darling of my heart
Stay til the sun goes down

Shady grove my little love
Shady grove I know
Shady grove my little love
I'm bound for shady grove

Went to see my shady grove
Was standing in the door
Shoes and stockings in one hand
Bare feet on the floor

Peaches in the summer time
Apples in the fall
If I don't get the one I love
Won't have one at all

Wish I had a banjo string
Made of golden twine
And every tune I played on it
I wish my love were mine

Wish I had a needle and thread
Fine as I could see
I'd see my true love to my side
And down the road I'd go

Some come here to fiddle and dance
Some come here to tarry
Some come here to fiddle and dance
But I come here to marry.

Shady grove my little love
Shady grove I know
Shady grove my little love
I'm bound for shady grove

Thanks are due to

Giles Barnes, pianist extraordinaire
Shelley Machin, soloist, we are so lucky to
have you

Ute Wegerhoff, for the gorgeous cello
playing

Chloe Bates, chief booze procurer
The husbands who have valiantly manned
the doors and served the booze.

Leigh Primary School for the hall
The village, in particular the Parish Council,
for such encouragement and support.

Open Rehearsal

If you, or anybody you know might be
interested in joining the Leigh Ladies Choir,
please come along to our open rehearsal on
8th June for an informal sing and to find
out more about the choir.

See you at our **Christmas concert** on 3rd
December. Ho ho ho!