

A choral supergroup is born!

Liedteksten

vr 27 mrt / 20:15 / Concertzaal
The King's Singers & VOCES8

amare

iGiovanni Pierluigi da Palestrina Laudate Dominum in tympanis

Laudate Dominum in tympanis, cantate Domino in cymbalis. Modulamini illum psalmum novum. Exultate, et invocate nomen eius, quoniam magnus est Dominus et praeclarus in virtute sua. Dominus conterens bella; Dominus nomen est illi. Hymnum cantemus Domino Deo nostro.

Praise the Lord with drums, sing to the Lord with cymbals. Let us sing a new psalm to Him. Rejoice and call upon His name, for great is the Lord and excellent in His virtues. The Lord puts an end to wars; His name is "the Lord". Let us sing a hymn to our God.

Judith 16: 1–2, 13

Cheryl Frances-Hoad

Beyond the night sky

Up beyond the

Night sky, an

Indigo darkness like

Velvet

Embraces the farthest

Reaches of the mind

Sun, moon, stars

Everything

Steven Schnur

Sammy Fain and Sammy Cahn, arr. Toby Young

The second star to the right

The second star to the right

Shines in the night for you

To tell you that the dreams you plan

Really can come true

The second star to the right

Shines with a light so rare

And if it's Neverland you need

Its light will lead you there

Twinkle, twinkle little star

So we'll know where you are

Gleaming in the skies above

Lead us to the land we dream of

And when our journey is through

Each time we say "Goodnight"

We'll thank the little star that shines

The second from the right

Phil Collins, arr. Jim Clements

On my way

Tell everybody I'm on my way

New friends and new places to see

With blue skies ahead, yes, I'm on my way

And there's nowhere else that I'd rather be

Tell everybody I'm on my way

And I'm loving every step I take

With the sun beating down, yes, I'm on my way

And I can't keep this smile off my face

'Cause there's nothing like seeing each other again
No matter what the distance between
And the stories that we tell will make you smile
Oh it really lifts my heart

So tell 'em all I'm on my way
New friends and new places to see
And to sleep under the stars, who could ask for more
With the moon keeping watch over me

Not the snow not the rain can change my mind
The sun will come out wait and see
And the feeling of the wind in your face can lift your heart
Oh, there's nowhere I would rather be

'Cause I'm on my way now
Well and truly, I'm on my way now

Tell everybody I'm on my way
And I just can't wait to be there
With blue skies ahead yes I'm on my way
And nothing but good times to share

So, tell everybody I'm on my way
And I just can't wait to be home
With the sun beatin' down yes I'm on my way
And nothing but good times to show

Trad.Celtic, arr. Peter Knight
Danny Boy

Oh Danny boy, the pipes, the pipes are calling
From glen to glen, and down the mountain side
The summer's gone, and all the roses falling
'tis you, 'tis you must go and I must bide.

But come you back when summer's in the meadow
Or when the valley's hushed and white with snow
'tis I'll be there in sunshine or in shadow
Oh Danny boy, oh Danny boy, I love you so.

But when ye come, and all the flowers are dying
If I am dead, as dead I well may be
Ye'll come and find the place where I am lying
And kneel and say an "Ave" there for me.

And I shall hear, though soft your tread above me
And all my grave will warm and sweeter be
For you will bend and tell me that you love me
And I shall sleep in peace until you come to me.

Kurt Weill (arr. Henning Wolk)

Mack the knife

Oh, the shark, babe, has such teeth, dear
And he shows them pearly white
Just a jackknife has old Macheath, babe
And he keeps it outta sight

You know when that shark bites with his teeth, babe
Scarlet billows start to spread
Fancy gloves, though, wears old Macheath, babe
So there's never, never a trace of red

Now on the sidewalk, ooh, Sunday morning, uh huh
Lies a body just oozin' life, eek!
And someone's sneaking 'round the corner
Could that someone be Mack the Knife?

There's a tugboat, ah, ah, uh huh, down by the river, don't you know?
Where a cement bag's just a-droopin' on down
Oh, that cement is just, it's there for the weight, dear
Five'll get ya ten, old Mackie's back in town

Now did ya hear about Louie Miller? He disappeared, babe
After drawing out all his hard-earned cash
And now Macheath spends just like a sailor
Could it be our boy's done somethin' rash?

Na, na, Jenny Diver, ho ho, hey, Suky Tawdry
Ooh, Miss Lotte Lenya and Lucy Brown
Oh, the line forms on the right, babe
Now that Mackie's back in town
I said, Jenny Diver, woah, Suky Tawdry
Look out to Miss Lotte Lenya and old Lucy Brown
Yes, that line forms on the right, babe
Now that Mackie's back in town

Taylor Scott Davis

Stardust

A love like ours,
Sincere and pure.
Deserves to be guided by angels,
Deep, into the unknown.
On a bed of eternity,
Lay down its ivory bones.

Until destiny and time collide
And make of them - stardust.

Clairel Estevez

Arvo Pärt
Morning Star

Christ is the morning star,
who when the night of this world is past
brings to his saints the promise of the light of life
and opens everlasting day.

Bob Chilcott
High Flight

I saw Eternity the other night,
Like a great ring of pure and endless light,
All calm, as it was bright;
And round beneath it, Time in hours, days, years,
Driv'n by the spheres
Like a vast shadow moved; in which the world
And all her train were hurl'd.
The World by Henry Vaughan

Oh! I have slipped the surly bonds of Earth
And danced the skies on laughter-silvered wings;
Sunward I've climbed, and joined the tumbling mirth
Of sun-split clouds, – and done a hundred things
You have not dreamed of – wheeled and soared and swung
High in the sunlit silence. Hov'ring there,
I've chased the shouting wind along, and flung
My eager craft through footless halls of air...

Up, up the long, delirious burning blue
I've topped the wind-swept heights with easy grace
Where never lark, or ever eagle flew –
And, while with silent, lifting mind I've trod
The high untrespassed sanctity of space,
Put out my hand, and touched the face of God.

High Flight by John Gillespie Magee

Giovanni Pierluigi da Palestrina
Ecce nunc benedicite à 12

Ecce nunc benedicite Dominum, omnes
servi Domini,
qui statis in domo Domini, in atriis
domus Dei nostri.
In noctibus extollite manus vestras in
sancta, et benedicite Dominum.
Benedicat te Dominus ex Sion, qui fecit
caelum et terram.

*Behold now, bless the Lord, all you
servants of the Lord,
who stand in the house of the Lord, in
the courts of the house of our God.
In the night lift up your hands to the holy
place, and bless the Lord.
May the Lord bless you from Zion, He
who made heaven and earth.*

Kate Rusby, arr. Jim Clements
Underneath the stars

O go gently, O go gently

Underneath the stars I'll meet you
Underneath the stars I'll greet you
And there beneath the stars I'll leave you
Before you go of your own free will

Go gently, go gently

Underneath the stars you met me
Underneath the stars you left me
I wonder if the stars regret me
At least you'll go of your own free will

Go gently, go gently

Here beneath the stars I'm landing
And here beneath the stars not ending
Oh, why on earth am I pretending?
I'm here again, the stars befriending
They come and go of their own free will

Go gently, go gently
Go gently, go gently

Underneath the stars you met me
Underneath the stars you left me
I wonder if the stars regret me
At least you'll go of your own free will

Go gently, go gently
Go gently, go gently

Kate Rusby

Billy Joel, arr. Bob Chilcott
And so it goes

In every heart there is a room
A sanctuary safe and strong
To heal the wounds from lovers past
Until a new one comes along

I spoke to you in cautious tones
You answered me with no pretense
And still I feel I said too much
My silence is my self-defense

And every time I've held a rose
It seems I only felt the thorns
And so it goes, and so it goes
And so it used to be, I suppose

But if my silence made you weak
Then that would be my worst mistake
So I will share this room with you
And you can have this heart to break

And this is why my eyes are closed
It's just as well for all I've seen
And so it goes, and so it goes
And you're the only one who knows

So I would choose to be with you
That's if the choice were mine to make
But you can make decisions too
And you can have this heart to break

And so it goes, and so it goes
And you're the only one who knows

Nat King Cole arr. Jim Clements

Straighten Up and Fly Right

A buzzard took a monkey for a ride in the air
The monkey thought that everything was on the square
The buzzard tried to toss the monkey off his back
But the monkey grabbed his neck and said now listen jack

Straighten up and fly right
Straighten up and stay tight
Straighten up and fly right
Cool down papa don't you blow your top

Ain't no use in diving
What's the use of jiving
Straighten up and fly right
Cool down papa don't you blow your top

The buzzard told the monkey "you are choking me
Release your hold and I will set you free"
The monkey looked the buzzard right dead in the eye
And said "your story's so touching, but it sounds just like a lie"

Straighten up and fly right
Straighten up and stay tight
Straighten up and fly right
Cool down papa don't you blow your top

Ain't no use in diving
What's the use of jiving
Straighten up and fly right
Cool down papa don't you blow your top

Bill Conti, Leslie Bricusse & John Barry arr. Jim Clements

You Only Live Twice/For Your Eyes Only

For your eyes only
Can see me through the night
For your eyes only
I never need to hide
You can see so much in me
So much in me that's new
I never felt 'til I looked at you

You only live twice
Or so it seems
One life for yourself
And one for your dreams

For your eyes only, only for you
You see what no one else can see
Now I'm breaking free
For your eyes only, only for you

The love I know you need in me
The fantasy you freed in me
Only for you, only for you

And love is a stranger
Who'll beckon you on
Don't think of the danger
Or the stranger is gone

For your eyes only, the nights are never cold
You really know me, that's all I need to know
Maybe I'm an open book
Because I know you're mine
But you won't need to read between the lines

For your eyes only, only for you
You see what no one else can see
Now I'm breaking free
For your eyes only, only for you
The passions that collide in me
The wild abandoned side of me
Only for you, for your eyes only

And love is a stranger
Who'll beckon you on
Don't think of the danger
Or the stranger is gone

This dream is for you
So pay the price
Make one dream come true
You only live twice

**Fred Ebb & John Kander arr. Alexander L'Estrange I get a kick out of New York
New York, New York! I get a kick out of you!**

I get no kick from champagne
Mere alcohol doesn't thrill me at all
So tell me, why should it be true?
That I get a kick out of you?

Some like a bop-type refrain
I'm sure that if I heard even one riff
That would bore me terrifically too
Yet, I get a kick out of you
My little town blues are meltin' away.

I get a kick every time I see you
Standing there before me.
I get a kick, though it's clear to me
You obviously don't adore me

I get no kick in a plane
(even a plane with champagne)
Flying too high with some guy in the sky
Is my idea of nothin' to do yet,
I get a kick out of you.

Start spreading the news, I'm leavin' today
I want to be a part of it, New York, New York
These vagabond shoes (I get a kick out of new shoes)
Are longing to stray right through the very heart of it,
New York, New York.

I wanna wake up in that city, that doesn't sleep
(Don't even bother counting sheep)
To find I'm King of the Hill, head of the list
Cream of the crop at the top of the heap

These little town blues, are meltin' away
I'm gonna make a brand-new start of it, in old New York
If I can make it there, I'll make it anywhere
It's up to you, New York, New York
I get a kick out of you, New York!

**Traditional, arr. Jason Max Ferdinand
Riverside!**

The water is wide, I can't get o'er
Neither have I the wings to fly
Give me a boat, that can carry two
And both shall row, my love and...

Gonna lay down my burdens,
Down by the riverside,
Down by the riverside,
I'll lay my burdens down!
Gonna lay down my burdens,
Down by the riverside,
Down by the riverside,
Gon' study war no mo'!

I ain't gon' study war no mo'
I ain't gon' study war no mo'
I ain't gon' [I won't study it]
I ain't learning' war no mo'!
I ain't gon' study war no mo'
I ain't gon' study war no mo'
I ain't gon' study war no mo'
[I ain't gonna study it!]

Gonna lift up somebody else!
Down by the riverside
Down by the riverside
Down by the riverside!
Gonna lift up somebody else!
Down by the riverside
Down by the riverside
Gon' study war no mo'!

The chilly water
The chilly water
Chills my body
but not my soul

War no mo'!
Ain't gon' study war no mo'
Won't study, Ain't gon' study
Won't study war no mo'!

Traditional Scottish Folksong / Traditional African American Spiritual

Robert Lowry, arr. Blake Morgan
Shall we gather at the river?

Shall we gather at the river,
Where bright angel feet have trod;
With its crystal tide forever
Flowing by the throne of God?

Ere we reach the shining river,
Lay we ev'ry burden down;
Grace our spirits will deliver,
And provide a robe and crown.

Yes, we will gather at the river,
The beautiful, the beautiful river;
Gather with the saints at the river
That flows by the throne of God.

Robert Lowry

Morgan Lewis, arr. Jim Clements
How high the moon

Until I fell in love my life was very easy;
The moon just made it moonlight, the breeze just made it breezy.
And then I fell in love, and things that once were clear
Now I scarcely see or hear.

Somewhere there's music,
How faint the tune!
Somewhere there's heaven,
How high the moon!
There is no moon above
When love is far away, too,
Till it comes true
That you love me as I love you.

Somewhere there's music,
It's where you are,
Somewhere there's heaven,
How near, how far!
The darkest night would shine
If you would come to me soon,
Until you will,
How still my heart,
How high the moon!

Nancy Hamilton