



Bytown Voices

April 30, 2023

Horizons: songs of exploration, transcendence & connection

Director of Music: Joan Fearnley

Accompanist: Carla Klassen

President: John Waddington

In performance order

SEEKING THE DIVINE

<p>1. Sicut Cervus Giovanni Pierluigi de Palestrina, Italian Renaissance composer (1525-1594)</p> <p>Sicut cervus desiderat ad fontes aquarum Ita desiderat, ita desiderat Anima mea, ad te Deus.(x2)</p>	<p>Translation: <i>As the deer longs for spring water My soul longs for you, my God.</i></p>
<p>2. Cantique de Jean Racine Gabriel Fauré (1845-1924) Translation of medieval Latin hymn</p> <p>Verbe égal au Très-Haut Notre unique espérance Jour éternel de la terre et des cieux, Nous rompons le silence, Devin Saveur jete sur nous les yeux! Répands sur nous le feu de ta grâce puissante santé, Que tout l'enfer, que tout l'enfer fuie au son de ta voix Dissipe le sommeil d'une âme languissante Qui la conduit à l'oubli de tes lois. (x2) Ô Christ soit favorable à ce peuple fidèle Pour te bénir maintenant rassemblé Reçois les chants qu'il offre à ta gloire immortelle Et de tes dons qu'il retourne comblé. (x2)</p>	<p>Translation</p> <p><i>Word of the Almighty, our only hope Eternal light of earth and heaven We break the silence of the peaceful night Divine Saviour, cast your eyes upon us Spread the fire of your mighty grace upon us (x2) So all of hell flees at the sound of your voice. Shake off the sleep That leads the weary soul To forget your laws. (x2)</i></p> <p><i>O Christ, look with favour upon the faithful Gathered now to bless you, Receive the hymns they offer To your immortal glory And may they return fulfilled by the gifts You have bestowed upon them.</i></p>

EXPLORING THE WATERS

<p>3. Old Lady Rose Dave Baker (1945 -) 🍁 arr. Larry Nickel (1952 -) 🍁</p> <p>Publishers note: In Stan Rogers' <i>Make and Break Harbor</i> we regret the passing of the cod from eastern oceans. Now in Baker's <i>Old Lady Rose</i> we bemoan the same phenomenon happening to the salmon on the west coast. Baker's sea shanty of regret begins and ends with a melancholy farewell.</p> <p>Sing Farewell, Sing Farewell, (x2) When I sail on the Old Lady Rose.</p> <p>I'm a fisherman's son and I'll follow the runs, Like my father has done all his days. For I'm one of the breed who must live from the sea, and abide by her harsh rugged ways. But with every new season, the salmon runs wane And soon I must bid them adieu.</p>	<p>I remember the days and my childhood ways, When I'd watch the fleet steal through the night. I can still feel the thrill of a hold nearly filled, With the fish that provides our good life. For the land and the sea, is in each part of me, As my Father so often explained. Through try as I may to follow his ways, There is something that's just not the same.</p>
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In this land that is mine, I can no longer find,
the contentment my father once knew. ↓

Chorus

Sing Farewell to this good life I'm leavin'.
I may never return I suppose.
These cold rains will hide these tears in my eyes,
When I sail on the Old Lady Rose.

Chorus

I'm worried I'll find I'm just not the kind,
Who can walk all alone in a crowd.
I'm not sure I'll know where to turn, where to go,
Who to talk to when no-one's around.
For if I'm not a part of the wind and the waves,
Then life will seem empty they say.
I'm hoping there'll be a new life for me,
when my old home fades slowly away.
Sing farewell, Sing Farewell, (x2)
When I sail on the old..... Old Lady Rose.

4. What Shall We Do with a Drunken Sailor? Traditional song of the sea, arr. David Eddleman

What shall we do (x8) with a drunken sailor?
Way, hey, and up she rises (x3)
Earlye in the morning.
Put 'im in the long boat till he's sober (x3).
Earlye in the morning

Way, hey and up she rises (x3)
Earlye in the morning.
What shall we do (x6) with a drunken sailor?

Put 'im in the scuppers (x6)
Earlye in the morning.
Way, hey and up she rises (x3)
Earlye in the morning.
What shall we do (x8) with a drunken sailor?
What shall we do (x3) Earlye in the morning.
Pull out the plug and wet 'im all over (x3)
Earlye in the morning.
Way, hey up, she rises, (x3) Earlye in the morning.
What shall we do (x4)
With a drunken sailor?

5. Frobisher Bay

James Gordon (1955 -) 

arr. Diane Loomer (1940-2012) 

revoiced: Larry Nickel (1952 -) 

Cold is the Artic sea
Far are your arms from me
Long will this winter be,
Frozen in Frobisher Bay. (x2)

"One more whale!" our captain cried
"One more whale then we'll beat the ice!"
But the winter star was in the sky,
The seas were rough, the winds were high.

Cold is the Artic sea
Far are your arms from me
Long will this winter be
Frozen in Frobisher Bay. (x2)

Deep were the crashing waves
That tore our whaler's mast away
Dark are these sunless days
Waiting for the ice to break.

And cold is the Artic sea
Far are your arms from me
Long will this winter be,
Frozen in Frobisher Bay. (x2)

Strange is the whaler's fate,
To be saved from the raging waves,
Only to waste away,
Frozen in this lonely grave.

And cold is the Artic sea, far are your arms from me
Long will this winter be
Frozen in Frobisher Bay. (x2)

6. *Away from the Roll of the Sea*

Small craft in a harbour that's still and serene
Give no indication what their ways have been.
They rock at their moorings all nestled in dreams
Away from the roll of the roll of the sea.
Their stern lines are groaning a lullaby air
A ghost in the cuddy, a full in the spar.
But never they whisper of journeys afar
Away from the roll of the sea.

Allister MacGillivray (1948-) 

Chorus

Oh, had they the tongues for to speak
What tales of adventure they'd weave
But now they are anchored to sleep
And slumber a-lee.

Come fair winds to wake them tomorrow we pray
Come harvest a-plenty to them ev'ry day
Till guided by harbour lights they're home to stay
Away from the roll of the sea. (x3)

CONQUERING THE AIR

7. *Aux Aviateurs* Camille Saint Saëns (1835-1921) French composer of the Romantic era

1. Peuples des champs, peuples des villes,
Pour un rêve éternel
Laissez là vos tâches serviles, et regardez le ciel.
2. Le vol ailé de la Victoire
Monte vers le soleil
Et dans le siècle et dans l'histoire,
trace un sillon vermeil.
3. Maître des mers et de la terre,
Ivre d'enchantement,
L'homme, d'un bond dans le mystère,
Fut roi du firmament.
4. Sur deux grandes ailes de toile,
Qui palpaient encor,
Vers le nuage et vers l'étoile, Il a pris son essor.
5. Il eut ce rêve et cette audace,
Au sein des tourbillons,
De suivre, d'espace en espace, un chemin de rayons.
6. Qu'importe aux vaillants la tempête,
Si par un ciel d'été,
Ils sont partis à la conquête, de l'immortalité.
7. A vos frères des autres mondes,
Sous des cieux inconnus,
Portez les paroles fécondes, car les temps sont venus.
8. Gloire dans les âges des âges
Au héros immortel
Qui, bel oiseau d'heureux présages,
Prit son vol dans le ciel.
9. Loin de la tâche coutumière,
Énervante prison,
Suivez la route de lumière, franchissez l'horizon !
10. Et quand votre âme à jamais libre,
Comme s'ouvre une fleur,
Une aile enfin s'éveille et vibre,
Présageant le bonheur.
11. Plus de barrières, plus de chaînes
Aux élans de nos cœurs!
Les espérances sont prochaines, ↓

Translation

1. Peoples of the fields, peoples of the cities,
For an eternal dream
Leave your menial tasks there, and look at the sky.
2. The Winged Flight of Victory
Rise towards the sun
And in the century and in history
Trace a vermilion furrow.
3. Master of seas and land, drunk with enchantment,
The man, with a leap into the mystery,
Was king of the firmament.
4. On two large canvas wings,
Which were still throbbing,
Towards the cloud and towards the star, It took off.
5. He had this dream and this audacity,
Within the whirlpools,
To follow, from space to space, a ray path.
6. What does the storm matter to the valiant,
If by a summer sky,
They set out to conquer, of immortality.
7. To your brothers from other worlds,
Under unknown skies,
Carry the fruitful words, because the time has come.
8. Glory in the ages of ages
To the immortal hero
Who, beautiful bird of happy omens,
Took flight in the sky.
9. Far from the usual task,
annoying prison,
Follow the road of light, cross the horizon!
10. And that in your soul forever free,
Like a flower opens,
A wing finally wakes up and vibrates,
Portending happiness.
11. No more barriers, no more chains
To the impulses of our hearts!
Hopes are near,
And the victorious men!

- Et les hommes vainqueurs!
- 12.** Qu'importe aux braves la tempête,
Quand sous les feux d'un ciel d'été,
Ils sont partis à la conquête, de l'immortalité¹
- 13.** Gloire aux braves des braves!
Gloire aux martyrs précieux!
Plus de barrières, plus d'entraves!
L'homme a conquis les cieux.

- 12.** *What does the storm matter to the brave,
When under the lights of a summer sky,
They set out to conquer immortality!*
- 13.** *Glory to the brave of the brave!
Glory to the precious martyrs!
No more barriers, no more obstacles!
Man has conquered the skies.*

8. Come Fly with Me

Words, Sammy Cahn; Music, James Van Heusen; arr. Kirby Shaw

We can fly way up to the sky, way up to the sky.
Say goodbye, let's go!

Come fly with me, let's fly, let's fly away.
And if you choose, you can loose your blues
In a park in far Bombay
Come fly with me, let's fly, let's fly away.

Come fly with me let's float down to Peru.
In llama land, there's a one man band
And he'll toot his flute for you.
Come fly with me, let's take off in the blue.

Once I get you up there, where the air is rarified,
We'll just glide we'll glide, all starry eyed.
Once I get you up there,
I'll be holding you so near.
Hear angels cheer, 'cause we're together.

Weatherwise it's such a lovely day.
You just say the words and we'll beat the birds
Down to Acapulco Bay, ev'ry day.
It's perfect for a flying honeymoon, they say
Come fly with me let's fly, let's fly away
Pack up, let's fly away.

Once I get you up there, where the air is rarified,
We'll just glide we'll glide, all starry eyed.
Once I get you up there,
I'll be holding you so near.
Hear angels cheer, 'cause we're together.

Weatherwise it's such a lovely day.
You just say the words and we'll beat the birds
Down to Acapulco Bay, ev'ry day.
It's perfect for a flying honeymoon, they say
Come fly with me let's fly, let's fly away
Pack up, let's fly away.

REACHING FOR INFINITE SPACE

9. Fly Me To The Moon

Words & music, Bart Howard arr. Roger Emerson

Fly me to the moon,
And let me play among the stars;
Let me see what spring is like on Jupiter and Mars.
In other words, hold my hand!
In other words, darling kiss me!

Fly me to the moon
And let me play up there with those stars
Let me see what spring is like on Jupiter and Mars

Fill my heart with song,
And let me sing forever more;
You are all I long for, all I worship and adore.
In other words, please be true!
In other words, I love you!

Darlin' won't you, fill my heart with song,
Let me sing forever more;
You are all I long for, all I worship and adore.
In other words, please be true!
In other words, I love you. (x4)

10. Saturn's Embrace David von Kampen (1986 -) Lyric from a Tweet posted on @Limericking Sept 9, 2017 by "L".

Cassini was sent into space
To witness its wonders and grace
And now will expire, descending in fire.
Descending to vanish in Saturn's embrace.

Composer's note: This song describes the voyage of the NASA spacecraft Cassini, which in 2017 at the end of its seven year mission-was deliberately plunged into Saturn's atmosphere, transmitting as much data and footage as it could before burning up.

11. I Am Voyager

Robin Salkeld (1983-) 

Composer's note: Inspired by the Voyager 1 space probe becoming the first human-made object ever to enter interstellar space.

I am Voyager, I am sailing to the stars,
I am rejoicing in the stars,
I am drowning in the stars.
Forty years ago, I was born of thunder and fire
To Mother Earth, tethered by radio waves,
Silently screaming through the cold, dark void.

Spinning spider silk, thin as light in the sky beyond sky.
A message in a bottle adrift on the inter stellar sea.

Chorus

Salvete quicumque estis
Bonan ergo vos voluntatem habemus
Et pacem per astra ferimus.(x2)
Pacem, Pacem, Pacem.

I am Voyager, I am falling thru' the stars,
I am breathing in the stars,
I am reaching for the stars.
Now my eyes are blind as I cross the heliopause.
Dear Mother Earth, only a pale blue dot;
My instruments dying as my heart runs out.

Forty thousand years from now, if ever I am found
A message in a bottle is all there will left of me.

Chorus

Translation of Latin:

Greetings to you, whomever you are;
We bring good will and peace thru' the stars.
Peace, Peace, Peace

CONNECTING

12. The Spaces in Between Us Jan Garret, JD Martin & Lisa Aschmann arr. Larry Nickel (1952-) 

If I could give one gift to you,
As solid as the morning dew,
A window pane the light shines through,
The spaces in between us.

A gift to you my heart would bring,
The sweet release of ev'ry thing,
The breath I take before I sing;
The spaces in between us.

Trusting in what might arise
Without a thought preceding,
As simple as a baby's sigh, resting and receiving.

The vast potential of the heart,
The spaces in between us.

I offer what my heart has found
The silent love that's all around
A symphony without a sound,
The spaces in between us.

If I could give you more than this,
Let it be Forever's kiss.
Mindfulness of my mindlessness;
The spaces in between us. (x2)