Fire (2018)

Katerina Gimon

fire

heat, light

strength, fuel, drive

burning, melting, evaporating, and transforming fire

Tau Ya Thaba (2023)

Traditional SeSotho Folks Song, arr. Sabelo Mthembu

“Only the courageous climb the lion of the mountain”

A metaphor for life in which only the strong can climb some of the toughest hills.

Waiting for Spring (2019)

Robert Bohall

Sweet spring still feels so very far away

With wicked winds that come to stay

Sweet spring still feels so very far away

Late snow creeps in with maples flowered red

And then at last lone snow drop comes thru gray

A promise warm and green

And then at last sweet spring has come to stay

Willows hint of yellow

Maples flowered red

Sweet spring still feels so very far away

With wicked winds that come to stay

Sweet spring still feels so very far away

Late snow creeps in with maples flowered red

And then at last lone snow drop comes thru gray

A promise warm and green

And then at last sweet spring has come to stay

Light of a Clear Blue Morning (2010)

Dolly Parton, arr. Craig Hella Johnson

It’s been a long dark night, and I’ve been waiting for the morning,

It’s been a long hard fight, but I see a brand new day a dawning.

I’ve been looking for the sunshine ‘cause I ain’t seen it in so long.

Ev’ry thing’s gonna work out fine. Ev’rything’s gonna be alright,

It’s gonna be okay.

I can see the light of a clear blue morning,

I can see the light of a brand new day.

I can see the light of a clear blue morning.

Ev’rything’s gonna be alright, It’s gonna be okay.

Dies Irae (2012)

Ryan Main

*Dies Irae! Dies Illa!*

Day of wrath! O Day of mourning!

*Solvet Saeclum in favilla;*

See fulfilled the prophets’ warning;

*Teste David cum Sibylla!*

Heaven and Earth in ashes burning!

*Quantus tremor est futurus,*

Oh, what fear man’s bosom rendeth,

*Quando judex est venturus.*

When from heaven the Judge descendeth.

*Cuncta stricte discussurus.*

On whose sentence all dependeth.

Hope Lingers On (2017)

Lissa Schneckenburger, arr. Andrea Ramsey

My mother, when love is gone
In our darkest hour hope lingers on

My father, when peace is gone
In our darkest hour hope lingers

I will not hate, and I will not fear
In our darkest hour, hope lingers here

My sister, when equality’s gone
In our darkest hour hope lingers on

My brother, with tolerance gone
In our darkest hour hope lingers on

I will not hate, and I will not fear
In our darkest hour, hope lingers here

My love, when honor is gone
In our darkest hour hope lingers on

My country, when justice is gone
In our darkest hour hope lingers on

I will not hate, and I will not fear
In our darkest hour, hope lingers here

Pure Imagination (2013)

Leslie Bricusse & Anthony Newley, arr. Matthew D. Nielsen

Come with me and you'll be
In a world of pure imagination
Take a look and you'll see
Into your imagination

We'll begin with a spin
Traveling in the world of my creation
What we'll see will defy explanation.

If you want to view paradise
Simply look around and view it
Anything you want to, do it
Want to change the world?
There's nothing to it

There is no life I know
To compare with pure imagination
Living there, you'll be free
If you truly wish to be

If you want to view paradise
Simply look around and view it
Anything you want to, do it
Want to change the world?
There's nothing to it

There is no life I know
To compare with pure imagination
Living there, you'll be free
If you truly wish to be

Stand in that River (2006)

Moira Smiley

I went to the river
But my river was dry
The dust rose up
To a darkened sky
Tell me, where is hope?
Where do the waters run clear?
I do not know my way from here

Come, and stand in that river
Current, gentle and slow
Send your troubles down water
Down on that water flow

When you stand in that river
Angels sing in your head
Secrets beyond every worry

Dreams beyond every dread

Tell me, sister, brother
Where does that river flow?
It flows down to the great water
Where soon my people will go

Come, and stand in that river
Current, gentle and slow
Send your troubles down water
Down on that water flow

When you stand in that river
Angels sing in your head
Secrets beyond every worry
Dreams beyond every dread

Tell me, sister
Tell me, brother
Where does that river flow?
It flows down to the great water
Where soon my people will go

Oh, time passes
Passes on down the stream
Some days are so much sweeter
Some days pass like a dark dream

Come, and stand in that river
Current, gentle and slow
Send your troubles down water
Down on that water flow

Cornerstone (2007)

Shawn Kirchner

O the stone that the builders rejected
became the cornerstone of a whole new world.

A grain of wheat may be knocked to the ground
And suffer through the winter’s cold
Only to rise right up again
And bear its seed a thousandfold.

O the stone that the builders rejected
became the cornerstone of a whole new world.

Never shall our journey fail;
A little child shall lead the way
Whose eyes are filled with a shining light,
To whom the night is bright as day.

O the stone that the builders rejected
became the cornerstone of a whole new world.

The love that rolls the stone away

Gives us life that we may sing

“Grave, where is thy victory?

Death, o death, where is thy sting?”

O the stone that the builders rejected
became the cornerstone of a whole new world.