**Wednesday, March 10th**

**12:00-12:50 Chamber Singers (James Reddan)**

Lyrics:

**Weep O Mine Eyes**

Weep O mine eyes and cease not:

Alas these your springtides, methinks increase not.

O when, O when begin you to swell so high that I may drown me in you,

That I may drown me in you.

**My Companion**

You are my companion down the silver road,

Still and many changing, Infinitely changing.

You are my companion. Something sings in lives,

Days of walking on and on and on,

Deep beyond all singing, deep beyond all singing,

Wonderful past, wonderful past, singing.

You are my companion, wonderful our road,

Long and many changing, Infinitely changing.

You are my companion. Wonderful our road,

Days of walking on and on and on,

We are here together, you and I together,

Wonderful past, wonderful past, singing.

Let the roadside, fade: Morning on the mountain,

Hours along the valley, days of walking on and on.

Pulse away in silence, in eternal silence,

Let the world all face and break and pass away.

Yet, this will remain.

Deep beyond all singing, deep beyond all singing,

Beautiful past, beautiful past, beautiful singing.

We were here together, you and I together,

Wonderful past, Beautiful past, singing.

I was your companion, you were my companion.

My own true companion, down the silver road,

That silver road.

**Shut de Do**

Shut de do, keep out the devil, shut de do keep the devil in the night.

Shut de do, keep out the devil, light the candle ev’ry things alright. Light the candle ev’ry things alright. Light the candle ev’ry things alright.

Shut de do, keep out the devil, shut de do keep the devil in the night.

Shut de do, keep out the devil, light the candle ev’ry things alright. Light the candle ev’ry things alright.

Oh when I was a baby child (Shut de do, keep out de devil), Good and bad was just a game (Shut de do, keep the devil in the night), Many yeas and many trial. (Shut de do, keep out de devil). They proved to me they’re not the same (Shut de do keep the devil in the night), I say…

Shut de do, keep out the devil, shut de do keep the devil in the night.

Shut de do, keep out the devil, light the candle ev’ry things alright. Light the candle ev’ry things alright.

Say there, hey, hey, hey (Shut de do); hey, hey, hey (shut de do); hey, hey (you better shut de do), hey, hey, hey (you better shut it). Say a prayer he won’t be back no more.

Don’t worry, no don’t you worry now, shut de do, shut de do.

Don’t worry, no don’t you worry now, shut de do, shut de do.

Don’t you worry now shut de do. Shut de do, you gotta…

Shut de do, keep out the devil, shut de do keep the devil in the night.

Shut de do, keep out the devil, light the candle ev’ry things alright. Light the candle ev’ry things alright.

You better shut de do (keep out the devil), you gotta shut de do (shut de do keep the devil in the night), Whoa, shut de do (keep out the devil), Children light the candle ev’ry things alright. Light the candle, ev’ry things alright. Ev’ry little thing is gonna be alright.

Shut de do!

**Danny Boy**

O Dany Boy, the pipes, the pipes are callin’, from glen to glen and down the mountain side.

The summer’s gone and all the roses fallin’, ‘tis you ‘tis you must go and I must bide.

But come ye back when summer’s in the meadow, or when the valley’s hush’d and white with snow.

‘Tis I’ll be here in sunshine or in shadow, O Danny Boy, O Danny Boy, O love you so.

But when ye come and all the flow’rs are dyin’, if I am dead, as dead I well may be.

Ye’ll come and find the place where I am lyin’ and kneel and say an “Ave” there for me.

And I shall hear though soft you tread above me, and all my grave will warmer, sweeter be.

For you will bend and tell me that you love me, and I shall sleep in peace until you come to me.

**Il Bianco e Dolce Cigno**

Il bianco e dolce cigno cantando more,

Ed io piangendo giung’ al fin del viver mio,

Ed io piangendo giung’ al fin del viver mio.

Stran’ e diversa sorte: Ch’ei more sconsolato, Ed io moro beato,

 Morte che nel morire. M’empie di gioia tuoto e di desire.

 Se nel morir, altor dolor non sento, Di mille mort’il di, sarei contento.

Translation: The gentle white swan sings while dying, and I approach the endd of my life weeping. How strange and different a fate, that he dies disconsolate and I die happy in a death that fills me with joy and desire. If I were to feel no other pain in my death I would be happy to die a thousand times.

**Choirs Won’t Be Silenced**

We remember, we remember, we remember when the world went still.

Choirs across the world were silenced, shadows stormed into our being. (repeat)

What once healed now delivers pain?

 Animabus nostris dolent, Animabus nostris dolent.

 (Our souls are hurting, our souls hurt.)

Human hearts, human hearts, human hearts began to turn to song.

Health of our bodies will protect us, but the well being of our souls will see us through. (repeat)

Light began to emerge from the darkness. Through struggle and strife choirs found a way, through struggles and strife choirs found a way.

Through song, through song, we will carry on. Through song, through song, we will care on.

Sana animam meam, heal me. (repeat 3 times)

Heal my soul.