

Sing Out, My Soul!

Marques L. A. Garrett;
William Henry Davies (1871 – 1940)

Sing out, sing out!
Sing out, my soul, your songs of joy;
Sing as a happy bird will sing
Beneath a rainbow's lovely arch
In early spring.
Sing out, my soul.
Think not of death,
Strive not for gold,
Train up your mind to feel content,
What matters then how low your store?
It matters not, it matters not,
What we enjoy, and not possess,
Makes rich or poor. Sing out, my soul!

Sing We and Chant It

Thomas Morley

Sing we and chant it
While love doth grant it
Not long youth lasteth,
And old age hasteth,
Now is best leisure
To take our pleasure.
All things invite us
Now to delight us.
Hence, care, be packing!
No mirth be lacking!
Let spare no treasure
To live in pleasure.

I Will Sing with the Spirit

John Rutter; Text: I Corinthians 14:15

I will sing with the spirit:
Alleluia, alleluia
And I will sing with the understanding also:
Alleluia, alleluia

Yo Le Canto Todo El Dia

David Brunner

Ya me voy, de corazón,
Ya me voy, con un tambor.
Yo le canto todo el día
Con cariño ya legria,
Ya me voy con un tambor
Con carino ye mocion.
Yo le canto todo el dia. Yo le canto!
Todo el día. Yo le canto!

Translation:

*So I am moving with my heart,
So I am leaving with a drum.
I sing to you all day long
with affection and joy,
So I am leaving with a drum
With affection and emotion.
I sing to you all day long. I sing to you!*

Tanzen und Springen

Hans Leo Hassler (1564 – 1612)

Translation:

Tanzen und springen,
Singen und klingen,
Lauten und Geigen
Soll'n auch nicht schweigen,
Zu musizieren
Und jubilieren
Steht mir all mein Sinn.

*Dancing and leaping
singing and sounding,
lutes and violins
should not be silent;
to play music
and be joyful
is everything to me.*

Schöne Jungfrauen
In grüner Auen,
Mit ihn'n spazieren
Und conversieren,
Freundlich zu scherzen,
Freut mich im Herzen
Für Silber und Gold.

*Beautiful young women
in green pastures,
walking with them
and talking with them,
joking in a friendly way,
gladdens my heart
more than silver and gold.*

Viva La Musica!

David L. Brunner

Viva! Viva!

Viva la musica, Viva la musica!
Long live music! Long live music!

I Sing Because I'm Happy

Music: Charles H. Gabriel (1856 – 1932); Text: Civilla D. Martin (1866 – 1948)

I sing because I'm happy. I sing because I'm free.
His eye is on the sparrow, And I know He watches me.

I'm so happy, yes! I'm so happy, yes, I am!
For His eye is on the sparrow, And I know He watches me.

God of Our Fathers

George William Warren (1828 – 1902); Text: Daniel Crane Roberts (1841 – 1907)

God of our fathers, whose almighty hand
Leads forth in beauty all the starry band
Of shining worlds in splendor through the skies,
Our grateful songs before Thy throne arise.

Thy love divine hath led us in the past,
In this free land by Thee our lot is cast;
Be Thou our ruler, guardian, guide, and stay,
Thy Word our law, Thy paths our chosen way.

From war's alarms, from deadly pestilence,
Be Thy strong arm our ever sure defense;
Thy true religion in our hearts increase,
Thy bounteous goodness nourish us in peace.

Refresh Thy people on their toilsome way,
Lead us from night to neverending day;
Fill all our lives with love and grace divine,
And glory laud, and praise be ever Thine.

Amen!

Sing Me to Heaven

Daniel E. Gawthrop, Jane Griner

In my heart's sequestered chambers Lie truths stripped of poet's gloss.

Words alone are vain and vacant And my heart is mute.

In response to aching silence Memory summons half-heard voices,
And my soul finds primal eloquence And wraps me in song, wraps me in song.

If you would comfort me, sing me a lullaby. If you would win my heart, sing me a love song.
If you would mourn me and bring me to God, Sing me a requiem, sing me to heaven.

Touch in me all love and passion, Pain and pleasure, touch grief and comfort;
Love and passion, pain and pleasure. Sing me a lullaby, a love song, a requiem.
Love me, comfort me, bring me to God: Sing me a love song, sing me to heaven.

Voice on the Wind

Sarah Quartel

I heard a voice on the summer wind,

Hoo wah, hoo wah, hoo

Who she is I can't explain.

Hoo wah, hoo wah, hoo

I heard a voice on the summer wind,

Hoo wah, hoo wah, hoo

Blowing free and blowing wild.

Hoo wah, hoo wah, hoo

I heard a voice on the summer wind,

Hoo wah, hoo wah, hoo

Strength and spirit in her song.

Hoo wah, hoo wah, hoo

I heard a voice on the summer wind,

Hoo wah, hoo wah, hoo

With a song I seem to know.

Hoo wah, hoo wah, hoo

I heard a voice on the summer wind,

Hoo wah, hoo wah, hoo

Sounds familiar like my own.

Hoo wah, hoo wah, hoo

I heard a voice on the summer wind,

Moves me like she knows me well.

I heard a voice on the summer wind,

Sounds familiar like my own.

I am the voice on the summer wind,

Strong and sure where'er I stand.

Hoo wah hoo wah hoo

I am the voice.

Flight Song

Kim Andre Arnesen; Euan Tait

All we are, we have found in song:

You have drawn this song from us.

Songs of lives unfolding

Fly overhead, cry overhead:

Longing, rising from the song within.

Moving like the rise and fall of wings,

Hands that shape our calling voice

On the edge of answers

You've heard our cry,

you've known our cry:

Music's fierce compassion

flows from you.

The night is restless with the sounds

we hear,

Is broken, shaken by the cries of pain:

For this is music's inner voice,

Saying yes, we hear you,

All you who cry aloud,

And we will fly, answering you:

So our lives sing, sing,

Wild we will fly,

Wild in spirit we will fly.

Like a feather falling from the wing,

Fragile as a human voice,

Afraid, uncertain,

Alive to love, we sing as love,

Afraid, uncertain,

Yet our flight begins as song.

A Tribute to the Armed Services

Arranged by Lloyd Larson

Army: The Army Goes Rolling Along, by Edmond L. Gruber

First to fight for the right, and to build the Nation's might, And the Army goes rolling along.
Proud of all we have done, fighting till the battle's won, And the Army goes rolling along.
Then it's hi! hi! hey! The Army's on its way. Count off the cadence loud and strong:
Two, three, four, hut, two, three! For where'er we go, you will always know
That the Army goes rolling along.

Marines: Marine Corps Hymn, by Jacques Offenbach

From the halls of Montezuma to the shores of Tripoli,
We will fight our country's battles in the air, on land and sea.
First, we fight for right and freedom, and to keep our honor clean.
We are proud to claim the title of United States Marines.

Coast Guard: Semper Paratus, by Capt. Francis S. Van Boskerck

We're always ready for the call, we place our trust in Thee!
Through howling gale and shot and shell to win the victory!
Semper paratus is our guide, our pledge, our motto, too!
We're always ready, do or die. Aye! Coast Guard, we fight for you!

Navy: Anchors Aweigh! By Alfred H. Miles, U.S.N. (Ret.) Charles A. Zimmerman

Anchors aweigh, my boys, anchors aweigh!
Farewell to college joys, we sail at break of day, day, day, day!
Through our last night on shore, hail to the foam!
Until we meet once more, here's wishing you a happy voyage home!

Air Force: The U.S. Air Force/Army Air Corps, by Robert Crawford

Off we go into the wild blue yonder, climbing high into the sun.
Here they come to meet our thunder; at 'em boys, give her the gun!
Down we dive, spouting our flame from under, off with one terrible roar.
We live in fame or go down in flame, for nothing can stop the U.S. Air Force!

America the Beautiful, by Katherine L. Bates and Samuel Ward

America! America! God shed His grace on thee!
O beautiful for heroes proved in liberating strife,
Who more than self their country loved, and mercy more than life!
America! America! May God thy gold, thy gold refine
Till all success be nobleness, and every gain divine! America! America!