

Orpheus Pagan Chamber Choir

We Rise Again

Saturday, September 25 at 7:30 PM

Wash Park Center for Music and Art, Denver

Power of Star and Stone

Spell of the Elements

Dithyrambe

Witness, ye heavens

Lord of the Dance

The Nurse's Song

Surely all the Gods

Cantate des Éléments

The Song of Amergin

Intermission

To the Unknown Light

There Are Stars

Wanting Memories

Music in My Mother's House

I Celebrate Myself

One Household High and Low

Riders on the Earth

Light Is Returning

What a Wonderful World

Deep Peace

We Rise Again

Welcome to Orpheus Pagan Chamber Choir's We Rise Again Concert!

Andrew Adams, *Founder & Music Director*, has been music director of numerous churches and temples in the New York and Los Angeles metropolitan areas. As a professional singer, has appeared with the New York Philharmonic, Opera Ensemble of New York, the St. Thomas Choir, Los Angeles Master Chorale, Spoleto Festival USA, Festival dei Due Mondi, Italy; and in concert and recital in the US and Germany. As a soloist with the Westminster Choir, he performed frequently with the Philadelphia Orchestra, Vienna Philharmonic, and others under Zubin Mehta, Riccardo Muti, Kurt Masur, and Robert Shaw.

Mr. Adams holds two graduate degrees from Westminster Choir College, is a published composer/arranger, and maintains a private voice studio in Denver.

Molly Moran, *pianist*, has received praise as “a musician and pianist of uncommon insight and versatility” with an “intuitive grasp of the intentions of her colleagues.” Molly Moran is one of the Front Range’s most sought-after collaborative pianists. Since graduating with honors from the University of Denver’s Lamont School of Music, Molly has performed with several of Colorado’s orchestras, chamber groups, and choirs. She is the preferred partner of some of the finest singers in Colorado.

We could not have survived this past year without your support! Special thanks to all who kept us alive by donating during our Four Weeks in May fundraising campaigns, as well as during Colorado Gives Day.

Power of Star and Stone..... Music & Lyrics: Joseph C. Nemeth (c. 2010)

By power of star and standing stone,
By power of the land without and within,
By all that is fair and free
Celebrate! Come together to celebrate!
As we gather from forest and mountain, river and plain,
gather together to celebrate!
Awen!

Spell of the Elements Music: Abbie Betinis (b.1980)
Lyrics: Elizabeth Jennings (1926–2001) and A. Betinis

Fire and water, air and earth
Contend, unite. A magic birth
Is taking place somewhere not far
Celebrated by a star.

Take the music of the wind,
Take the fingers of a mind
Making, breaking, letting go.
Take the blanket of the snow.

And a necklace of the stars,
Take the footsteps of the hours.
All can spell-bind, all can build,
All will come if you have called.

We are subject to a spell.
It is married to free-will.
Come the spring the earth will lie
Lucky under lucky sky.

No determinism has
Power to hold us long. We pass
Into every element,
Come and gone but never spent.

I call the power of the North,
the power to make,
rich Earth create!
Make me steady, strong, serene,
Make my body evergreen!

I call the power of the East,
the Air I take,
breathe, circulate,
Lift me high'r,
Fly, inspire!

I call the power of the South,
the power to grow,
Love, spark my soul,
Burn, crimson Fire,
Fill me with desire!

I call the power of the West,
the power to flow,
Dream Water, deeply know,
Help me move compassionately,
Blend in me!

Dithyrambe Music: Franz Schubert (1797–1828)
Lyrics: Friedrich Schiller (1759–1805)

Never, believe me, appear all the Gods.
Never just one!
Just when the merry one, Bacchus, I welcome,
comes along Cupid all smiling and winsome,
Phoebus the glorious shines like the sun.
They draw near, they come close, divinity all,
with Gods now are filled all the vast earthly halls.
They draw near, they come close, divinity all,
with Gods now are filled all the vast earthly mansions!

How does a mortal regale all this crowd?
Heavenly gods!
Give to me now all your life immortal,
Gods! What gift can be giv'n by this mortal?
Carry me up to Olympus right now.
For joy it dwells only in Jupiter's palace, O fill me with nectar,
O pass me the chalice!

Reach for the chalice, o pour for the poet,
Give him just one!
Moisten his eyelids with heavenly dew drops
That he the Styx, the most hated, can see not.
Thinking himself that like us to be one.
It murmurs, it sparkles, this heavenly wellspring,
the heart now grows quiet, the eyes now are shining!

Witness, ye heavens..... Music & Lyrics: John Mundy (c.1555–1630)

Witness, ye heavens,
the palace of the gods.
Witness, ye gods,
which hold your seats therein.
Witness, hell furies,
with revengeful rods;
Witness fond love,
and all that love can win.
Witness the air,
witness the fire, water, earth, and all.
How I have lived
a vassal at thy call.

Lord of the Dance Traditional
arr. Andrew Adams (b. 1955)

When she danced on the water and the wind was her horn,
the Lady danced and a universe was born;
and when she lit the sun and the light gave him birth,
the Lord of the Dance appeared on Earth.

Refrain:

Dance, Dance, wherever you may be.
I am the Lord of the Dance, said he,
and I'll live in you if you'll live in me,
and I'll lead you all in the Dance, said he.

I danced in the morning when the world was begun,
and I danced in the moon and the stars and the sun,
I was called from the darkness by the Song of the Earth,
I joined in the song and she gave me birth.

Refrain

I dance in the circle and the flames leap on high,
and I dance in the fire and I never, never die.
I dance on the waves of the bright summer sea;
to live is to dance, so come dance with me.

Refrain

The Nurse's Song Music: Trad. Latvian
Lyrics: John Phillips (c. 1512), arr: A. Adams

Lully baby, lullabye
Thy nurse will tend thee
as duly as may be,
lully baby.

They give thee good fortune,
and well for to speed,
and this to desire I will not delay me,
lully baby.

Lully baby, lullabye
The Gods will be they shield,
and comfort in need,
lully baby.

Lully baby, lullabye
Thy nurse will tend thee
as duly as may be,
lully baby.

Surely All the Gods Music & Lyrics: A. Adams

Refrain:

Surely all the Gods are with us, and all the Goddesses.

I will trust in the Goddesses' love,
for surely all the Gods are with us.

Refrain

Therefore drink from her sacred well,
for surely all the gods are with us.

Refrain

Cry aloud, all you who love Goddess,
sing out your joy.

Refrain

Cantate des Éléments.....Sylvain Freyermuth (c. 2016)

Lyrics: Brigitte Desnoues

Notre mère la Terre est sacrée, elle nous porte et nous nourrit avec amour.

Le Soleil notre père à la beauté rayonnante nous offre généreusement la lumière et le jour.

La lune rêveuse, ses étoiles scintillantes, accompagnent tendrement les songes de nos nuits.

L'air partage ses doux zéphyrs avec la Création. Il caresse la Terre et la mer de son souffle de vie invisible.

Sa pureté anime les êtres, le cosmos.

L'air nous rend plus sensibles.

Notre mère la Terre est sacrée, elle nous porte et nous nourrit avec amour.

Le Soleil notre père à la beauté rayonnante nous offre généreusement la lumière et le jour.

La lune rêveuse, ses étoiles scintillantes, accompagnent tendrement les songes de nos nuits.

L'eau limpide se révèle source de toute vie.

Les rivières et les ruisseaux étanchent nos soifs, précieuse est l'eau qui nous purifie.

Les joyeux torrents chantent les louanges de ce monde.

L'eau nous rend plus sensibles.

Le feu qui danse indomptable et puissant, nous éclaire, nous réchauffe, illumine à jamais notre vie. Grand Créateur de l'univers, il se propage à l'infini. La flamme de son esprit nourrit nos âmes et porte nos passions.

Notre mère la Terre est sacrée.

Our mother, the Earth, is sacred; she carries us and nourishes us with love.

The sun, our father of radiant beauty, generously offers us light and the day.

The dreamy moon, its shining stars, tenderly accompanies the dreams of our night.

The air shares its sweet breezes with creation. It caresses the land and the sea with its breath of invisible life.

Its purity enlivens all beings and the cosmos.

Our mother, the Earth, is sacred; she carries us and nourishes us with love.

The sun, our father of radiant beauty, generously offers us light and the day.

The dreamy moon, its shining stars, tenderly accompanies the dreams of our night.

The limpid water shows itself to be the source of all life.

The rivers and streams quench our thirst; precious is the water that purifies us.

The joyous torrents sing the praises of the world. The water makes us more aware.

The fire that dances, indomitable and powerful, enlightens us, warms us; illuminating forever our life. Great creator of the universe, it spreads through infinity.

The flame of its spirit nourishes our souls and conveys our passions.

Our mother, the Earth is sacred.

The Song of AmerginA. Adams

Lyrics: c. 11th C. Irish, trans. Gabriel Byrne (b. 1941)

I am the wave of the ocean,
I am the roar of the treach'rous tide.
I am the stag of the seven wild woods,
I am the boar on the rampage.
I am the hawk on the cliff where my nest hides,
I am the salmon in a pool.
I am the hill where poets tread,
I am the most radiant flower in the field.
I am the lake on a plain, the tear falling from the sky.
I am lightning, I am thunder.
I am the spear charging into battle;
I am the shield of ev'ry soldier's head.
I am the grave of ev'ry vain hope.
I am the blaze on ev'ry hill.
I am the God who sets your head afire,
who carved the hidden path through the mountain,
who knows the secrets of the tree runes,
who knows where the sun rests,
who knows the ages of the moon.
I am the Lord of all the trees,
I am the Queen of ev'ry hive.
I am the womb of the ev'ry hold.
My spell is the pow'rful spell of the sea and of the mountains.
My spell is the cutting word, my word is the cold word.
My spell is the pow'rful spell of the sea.
I am the wind upon the sea,
I am the wave of the ocean.
My spell is the pow'rful spell of the sea.

INTERMISSION

To the Unnamed Light Francisco F. Feliciano (1941–2014)
Lyrics: Rabindranath Tagore (1861–1941)

Life sends up in blades of grass
its silent hymn of praise
to the unnamed Light.

Soloist: Micayla Bellamy

There Are Stars Music: Jeff Klepper (b. 1953) & Freeland (b. 1950)
Lyrics: Hannah Szenesh (1921–1944), arr. A. Adams

There are stars up above,
so far away we only see their light
long, long after the star itself is gone.
And so it is with people that we loved:
their mem'ries keep shining,
ever brightly though their time with us is done.
And the stars that light up the darkest night,
these are the stars that guide us.
As we live our days, these are the ways we remember.

Wanting Memories Ysaye Barnwell (b. 1946)

Refrain:
I am sitting here wanting memories to teach me
to see the beauty in the world through my own
eyes.

You used to rock me in the cradle of your arms,
you said you'd hold me till the pains of life were
gone.
You said you'd comfort me in times like these
and now I need you, and you are gone.

Refrain

Since you've gone and left me, there's been so
little beauty,
but I know I saw it clearly through your eyes.
Now the world outside is such a cold and bitter
place,
here inside I have few things that will console,
and when I try to hear your voice above
the storms of life, then I remember that I was told.

Refrain

I think on the things that made me feel so
wonderful when I was young,
I think on the things that made me laugh, made
me dance, made me sing,
I think on the things that made me grow into a
being full of pride;
think on these things, for they are truth.

Refrain

I thought that you were gone but now I know
you're with me;
you are the voice that whispers all I need to hear.
I know a "please," a "thank you," and a smile will
take me far,
I know that I am you and you are me and we are
one.
I know that who I am is numbered in each grain of
sand,
I know that I've been blessed again and over
again.

Refrain

Music in My Mother's House Stuart Stotts (c. 1996)
arr. J. David Moore (b. 1962)

There were windchimes in the window, bells inside the clock,
an organ in the corner, tunes in the music box.
We sang while we were cooking, or working in the yard,
we sang although our lives were really hard.

Refrain:

There was music in my mother's house,
there was music all around.
There was music in my mother's house,
and my heart still is full with the sound.

She taught us all piano, but my sister had the ear.
She could play the harmony to any tune she played.
Now, I don't claim much talent, but I always loved to play,
and I guess I will until my dying day.

Refrain

Those days come back so clearly although I'm far away,
she gave me the kind of gift I love to give away.
And when my mother died and she'd sung her last song,
We sat in the living room singing all night long.
Singing the front porch songs, singing the old torch songs.
singing the songs to send her home.

Refrain

I Celebrate Myself Music: Michael John Trotta (b. 1978)
Lyrics: Walt Whitman (1819–1892)

There is never more than now.

I am the poet of the Body and I am the poet of the Soul.
I see, I dance, I laugh, I sing;

All forces have been steadily employed to complete and delight me,
Now on this spot I stand with my robust soul.

I celebrate myself, and I sing myself,
Every atom belonging to me as good belongs to you.

There was never any more inception,
Any more youth or age than there is now,
And there will never be any more perfection than there is now.
Never more than now.

One Household High and Low Music: Andrew Maxfield (c. 2017)
Lyrics: Wendell Berry (b. 1934)

The dark around us, come,
Let us meet here together,
Members one of another,
Here in our holy room,
Here on our little floor,
Here in the daylit sky,
Rejoicing mind and eye,
Rejoining known and knower,
Light, leaf, foot, hand, and wing,
Such order as we know,
One household, high and low,
And all the earth shall sing.

Riders on the Earth Lana Mountford (c. 2011)
Lyrics: Archibald Macleish (c. 1968)

To see the Earth as it truly is,
small and blue and beautiful in that eternal silence where it floats,
is to see ourselves as riders on the Earth together,
brothers, sisters on that bright loveliness in the eternal cold —
brothers who know now they are truly brothers.

Light Is Returning Charlie Murphy (1953–2016)
arr. A. Adams

Light is returning even though this is the darkest hour.
No one can hold back the dawn.

Our earth is turning circle on her path around the sun.
Earth mother is calling her children home.

Light is returning even though this is the darkest hour.
No one can hold back the dawn.

What a Wonderful World G. Weiss (1921–2010) & B. Thiele (1922–1996)
arr: Mark A. Brymer (c. 1988)

I see trees of green, red roses too,
I see them bloom for me and you,
and I think to myself, what a wonderful world.

I see skies of blue and clouds of white,
the bright blessed day, the dark sacred night,
and I think to myself, what a wonderful world.

The colors of the rainbow, so pretty in the sky,

are also on the faces of people goin' by,
I see friends shakin' hands, sayin' "How do you do!"
They're really sayin' "I love you."

I hear babies cry, I watch them grow.
They'll learn much more than I'll ever know,
and I think to myself what a wonderful world.

Deep Peace Bill Douglass (b. 1944)
Lyrics: Trad. Gaelic

Deep peace of the running wave to you.
Deep peace of the flowing air to you.
Deep peace of the quiet earth to you.
Deep peace of the shining stars to you.
Deep peace of the gentle night to you.
Moon and stars pour their healing light on you.
Deep peace to you.

Soloist: Cyrissa Anderson

We Rise Again Leon Dubinsky (b. 1941)
arr. Stephen Smith (b. 1966)

When the waves roll on, over the waters,
and the ocean cries.
We look to our sons and daughters
to explain our lives,
as if a child could tell us why,
that as sure as the sunrise, sure as the sea,
sure as the wind in the trees,

Refrain:

We rise again in the faces of our children,
We rise again in the voices of our song,
We rise again in the waves out on the ocean,
and then we rise again.

When the light goes dark with the forces of creation,
across a stormy sky,
We look to reincarnation
to explain our lives,
as if a child could tell us why,
that as sure as the sunrise, sure as the sea,
sure as the wind in the trees,

Refrain x3

Soloist: Michelle Kellogg

Orpheus Pagan Chamber Choir

ANDREW ADAMS, Music Director

MOLLY MORAN, Piano

Cyrisa Anderson	Emma Day	Catherine Mock	Charles Turley
Samantha Barger	Christopher Ellman	Brooke Nicholson	Doug Warburton
Micayla Bellamy	Michelle Kellogg	Martha Richards	Lori Worthman
David Carpenter	Barbara Ludwig	Lisa Steinman	Violet Zoelle
Michael Clarkson	Kathleen Mayberry	Abby Stratton	
Richard Cornelius	Devin McIntyre	Jade Tiller	

Join Us for the Annual MeadFest Competition & Tasting Event!

Saturday, October 2, 2021
The Grounds of Jefferson Unitarian Church
Golden, CO

Please Join Us For More in 2022

JOIN OUR MAILING LIST FOR NEWS ON UPCOMING CONCERTS:

12th Night Yule Concert
Friends & Family Concert
Spring Concert

FIND US ONLINE AT <http://www.orpheuspcc.org>