



Women of Note Concert

*with guests
MC & the Doreens*

Bread, Salt, Wine

*Sunday, June 12th
3:00 pm*

St. David of Wales Episcopal Church, 324 W Cedar Street, Shelton

Conductor

Elizabeth Berndt

Accompanist

April Kuhr

Cello

Skylar Carol

Flutist

Susan Casey

Sopranos

Kelsey Barnes

Sarah Hannapel

Judy Hartford

Martinique Bishop Juvinao

Barbie Nesmith

Altos

Carolyn Riggs

Jubilee Whitman

MC & the Doreens

Connie Groven

Doreen Hodgkins

Doreen Milward

Maribeth Moore

Thank You

Jeanette DeAndre,

Treasurer

St. David of Wales

Episcopal Church

North

We will call this place our home
The dirt in which our roots may grow
Though the storms will push and pull
We will call this place our home

We'll tell our stories on these walls
Every year, measure how tall
And just like a work of art
We'll tell our stories on these walls

(Chorus) Let the years we're here be kind, be kind
Let our hearts, like doors, open wide, open wide
Settle our bones like wood over time, over time
Give us bread, give us salt, give us wine

A little broken, a little new
We are the impact and the glue
Capable more than we know
To call this fixer upper home

With each year, our color fades
Slowly, our paint chips away
But we will find the strength
And the nerve it takes
To repaint and repaint and repaint every day (Chorus)

Smaller than dust on this map
Lies the greatest thing we have
The dirt in which our roots may grow
And the right to call it home

Feeling Good

Birds flying high you know how I feel
Sun in the sky you know how I feel
Breeze driftin' on by you know how I feel
It's a new dawn
It's a new day
It's a new life
For me
And I'm feeling good

Dragonfly out in the sun
you know what I mean, don't you know
Butterflies all havin' fun
you know what I mean
Sleep in peace when day is done
That's what I mean
And this old world is a new world
And a bold world

Words and Music, Bricusse and Newley, Arr. Dorothy Horn

Fish in the sea you know how I feel
River running free you know how I feel
Blossom on the tree you know how I feel
It's a new dawn
It's a new day
It's a new life
For me
And I'm feeling good

Stars when you shine you know how I feel
Scent of the pine you know how I feel
Oh! freedom is mine
And I know how I feel
It's a new dawn
It's a new life
For me
And I'm feeling good

Oh, Be Swift to Love from www.justicechoir.org/songbook

Oh, be swift to love, and make haste to be kind

Nancy Grundahl

Bridge over Troubled Water

Words and Music, Paul Simon, Arr. Kirby Shaw

When you're weary
Feeling small
When tears are in your eyes
I'll dry them all
I'm on your side
Oh, when times get rough
And friends just can't be found

(Chorus) Like a bridge over troubled water
I will lay me down
Like a bridge over troubled water
I will lay me down

When you're on the street
When evening falls so hard
I will comfort you
I'll take your part
Oh, when darkness comes
And pain is all around (Chorus)

"Sail on silver girl
Sail on by
Your time has come to shine
All your dreams are on their way
See how they shine
Oh, if you need a friend
I'm sailing right behind (Chorus)

O Love

Words, Matheson; Arr. Elaine Hagenberg

O Love that will not let me go	O Joy that seeks me through pain
I rest my weary soul in thee	I cannot close my heart to thee
I give thee back the life I owe	I trace the rainbow through the rain
That in thy ocean depths its flow	And feel the promise is not vain
May richer, fuller be	That morn shall tearless be

How Can I Keep from Singing?

Robert Lowry; Adapted and Arr. Gwyneth Walker

My life flows on in endless song above earth's lamentation
I hear the real though distant song that hails a new creation
Through all the tumult and the strife, I hear the music ringing
It sounds an echo in my soul, how can I keep from singing?

What though the tempest loudly roars, I hear the truth, it's living
What though the darkness round me close, songs in the night it's giving
No storm can shake my inmost calm while to that rock I'm clinging
Since I believe that love abides, how can I keep from singing?

When tyrants tremble when they hear the bells of freedom ringing.
When friends rejoice both far and near, how can I keep from singing?
In prison cell, in dungeon dark, our thoughts to them are winging
When friends hold courage in their heart, how can I keep from singing?

Prayer of the Children

Words and music, Kurt Bestor; Arr. Andrea Klouse

Can you hear the prayer of the children?
On bended knee, in the shadow of an unknown room
Empty eyes with no more tears to cry
Turning heavenward toward the light

Crying Jesus*, help me
To see the morning light-of one more day
But if I should die before I wake,
I pray my soul to take

Can you feel the hearts of the children?
Aching for home, for something of their very own
Reaching hands, with nothing to hold on to,
But hope for a better day a better day

Crying Jesus*, help me
To feel the love again in my own land
But if unknown roads lead away from home,
Give me loving arms, away from harm

Can you hear the voice of the children?
Softly pleading for silence in a shattered world?
Angry guns preach a gospel full of hate,
Blood of the innocent on their hands

Crying Jesus*, help me
To feel the sun again upon my face,
For when darkness clears I know you're near,
Bringing peace again

Dali cujete sve dječje molitve? (Croatian translation: 'Can you hear all the children's prayers?')
Can you hear the prayer of the children?

Light of a Clear Blue Morning

Words and music, Dolly Parton; Adaption, Gabrillo;
Arr. Craig Hella Johnson

It's been a long dark night
And I've been waitin' 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
Everything's gonna work out fine
Everything's gonna be all right
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
Everything's gonna be all right
It's gonna be okay

Home of My Heart

Words, Ellen Levesque; Music, Catherine Bennett

Green are the hills in the home of my heart
And blue is the color of sky
Whenever the world takes us too far apart
I go there by closing my eyes

Oh, home of my heart
You're a diamond, a jewel
A tender and gentle love song
If I were a ship, you'd be the fuel
That keeps me a sailin' a long

Snow covered mountains are scraping the sky
As waves gently break on the shore
Whenever the world is too cruel, and I cry
These visions appear and I soar

When We Are Singing

Words, Padworski; Music, Mexican hymn; Arr. Kevin Padworski

Kevin writes: "I wrote this text and arranged the song with the hope that through the practice of singing together, even those with seemingly unsurpassable differences find common ground and community." Let us sing this together.

When we are singing, we are bound together
When we are sharing, we are free to be

(Chorus) Both in our singing, and in our sharing
We are bringing change, we are making peace

Through times of trouble, through times of pain
We offer healing, like a gentle rain (Chorus)

When we are helping, we can be our best
When we are loving, hurt is put to rest (Chorus)

Why We Sing

A sound of hope
A sound of peace
A sound that celebrates and speaks what we believe
A sound of love
A sound so strong
It's amazing what is given when we share a song

Soothe a soul
Mend a heart
Bring together lives that have been torn apart
Share the joy
Find a friend
It's a never-ending gift that circles back again (Chorus)

(Chorus) This is why we sing
Why we lift our voice
Why we stand as one in harmony
This is why we sing
Why we lift our voice
Take my hand and sing with me

Music builds a bridge
It can tear down a wall
Music is a language
That can speak to one and all

Greg Gilpin