

Concert Chorale Program Text and Translations
April 27, 2024 | 7:00PM | First Baptist Church

<p>Wild Forces</p>	<p>There are beautiful, Wild forces within us.</p> <p>Let them turn millstones inside filling bushels that reach to the sky</p>
<p>The Sally Gardens</p>	<p>Down by the salley gardens my love and I did meet; She passed the salley gardens with little snow-white feet. She bid me take love easy, as the leaves grow on the tree; But I, being young and foolish, with her would not agree.</p> <p>In a field by the river my love and I did stand, And on my leaning shoulder she laid her snow-white hand. She bid me take life easy, as the grass grows on the weirs; But I was young and foolish, and now am full of tears.</p>
<p>Tiempo para un tiempo</p> <p>Qué poco tiempo yo tengo Para hacerte un tiempo a tí ¿Qué?</p> <p>Que poco tiempo yo tengo pa' hacerte un Tiempito a tí El tiempo pasa volando como un rayo es Para mí Me falta el tiempo pa' hacerte un tiempo Yo busco tiempo pa' ti El tiempo es rayo se va volando Yo quiero tiempo pa' tí</p> <p>Si el tiempo fuera de goma lo estira Tiempito a tí El tiempo no me da tiempo pa' besarte Mucho más Estira el tiempo que alargue el tiempo que Me de tiempo pa' tí</p>	<p>Translation</p> <p>What little time I have To give you time What?</p> <p>What little time I have to make A little time for you Time flies by like a ray For me I lack time to make time for you I look for time to give you Time is a ray it flies by I want time for you</p> <p>If time were made of rubber I would stretch it A little time for you Time doesn't give me time to kiss you Much more Stretch time lengthen time To give me time for you</p>

<p>El tiempo es corto roba tus besos yo Quiero tiempo pa tí</p> <p>Todito el tiempo que tengo Quiero pasarlo contigo Quiero estar siempre a tu lado Y así te miro</p> <p>Todito el tiempo que espero Se me hace largo esperando Pero cuando estoy contigo Se me hace corto besarte</p>	<p>Time is short it steals your kisses I want time for you</p> <p>All the little time I have I want to spend it with you I want to always be at your side So I can look at you</p> <p>All the little time that I wait Makes waiting feel longer But when I am with you Time shortens kissing you</p>
<p>Home</p>	<p>Here is a thing my heart wishes the world had more of: I heard it in the air of one night when I listened To a mother singing softly to a child restless and angry in the darkness.</p>
<p>She Used To Be Mine</p>	<p>It's not simple to say Most days I don't recognize me These shoes and this apron That place and its patrons Have taken more than I gave 'em It's not easy to know I'm not anything like I used to be Although it's true I was never attention sweet center I still remember that girl She's imperfect but she tries She is good but she lies She is hard on herself She is broken and won't ask for help She is messy but she's kind She is lonely most of the time She is all of this mixed up And baked in a beautiful pie She is gone but she used to be mine It's not what I asked for Sometimes life just slips in through a back door And carves out a person And makes you believe it's all true And now I've got you And you're not what I asked for If I'm honest I know I would give it all back For a chance to start over And rewrite an ending or two</p>

	<p>For the girl that I knew Who be reckless just enough Who can hurt but Who learns how to toughen up when she's bruised And gets used by a man who can't love And then she'll get stuck and be scared Of the life that's inside her Growing stronger each day 'Til it finally reminds her To fight just a little To bring back the fire in her eyes That's been gone but it used to be mine Used to be mine She is messy but she's kind She is lonely most of the time She is all of this mixed up and baked in a beautiful pie She is gone but she used to be mine</p>
<p>Song of Miriam</p>	<p>I, Miriam, stand at the sea and turn to face the desert stretching endless and still. My eyes are dazzled The sky brilliant blue Sunburnt sands unyielding white. My hands turn to dove wings. My arms reach for the sky and I want to sing the song rising inside me. My mouth open I stop. Where are the words? Where the melody? In a moment of panic My eyes go blind. Can I take a step Without knowing a Destination? Will I falter Will I fall Will the ground sink away from under me? The song still unformed— How can I sing? To take the first step— To sing a new song—</p>

	<p>Is to close one's eyes and dive into unknown waters. For a moment knowing nothing risking all— But then to discover The waters are friendly The ground is firm. And the song— the song rises again. Out of my mouth come words lifting the wind. And I hear for the first the song that has been in my heart silent unknown even to me.</p>
<p>Apple Tree</p>	<p>All of my life I've been hunting I've been a girl, I've been a boy Digging my feet into the ground Like an apple tree Wanting to live with a purpose Skin is a word, love is not a sin People are bad, people are good Just like the moon is a stone But it's a star when it's dark And now she's hiding If you've seen what a heart is You've seen its colour If I ever knew how we could guide it I would take care of its children Become their mother If I ever knew how we could hide it Hide it Let her save the world She is just a girl Let him save them all He is just a boy Let her save the world She is just a girl Let him save them all He is just a boy Hunger is quiet, if you do it right Hunter is loud and predictable Scaring away every prey So they are gone Before the hunter arrives</p>

	<p> Would you be kind, and put away your sword You cannot cut away what we got You cannot kill what we are We are not here In physical form You've seen where the knife is Its dark location If I ever knew how we could fight it (Fight it) I would cut into our anger Make pure emotion If I ever knew how we could hide it Hide it Let her save the world She is just a girl Let him save them all He is just a boy Let her save the world She is just a girl Let him save them all He is just a boy Can you carry the weight of mortality? The explosions around you are your symphony Let her save the world She is just a girl Let him save them all He is just a boy Let her save the world She is just a girl Let him save them all He is just a boy </p>
<p>I Love My Love</p>	<p> Abroad as I was walking One evening in the spring, I heard a maid in Bedlam So sweetly for to sing; Her chain she rattled with her hands, And thus replied she: "I love my love because I know My love loves me." Oh cruel were his parents Who sent my love to sea, And cruel was the ship That bore my love from me: Yet I love his parents since they're his, Although they've ruined me: "I love my love because I know </p>

	<p>My love loves me.”</p> <p>“With straw I'll weave a garland, I'll weave it very fine; With roses, lilies, daisies, I'll mix the eglantine; And I'll present it to my love when he returns from sea. I love my love because I know My love loves me.”</p> <p>Just as she there sat weeping, Her love he came on land; Then, hearing she was in Bedlam, He ran straight out of hand; He flew into her snow-white arms And thus replied he: “I love my love because I know My love loves me.”</p> <p>She said: “My love don't frighten me; are you my love or no?” “O yes, my dearest Nancy, I am your love, also I am return'd to make amends for all your injury.” “I love my love because I know My love loves me.”</p> <p>So now these two are married, And happy may they be Like turtle doves together, In love and unity. All pretty maids with patience wait That have got loves at sea; “I love my love because I know My love loves me.”</p>
<p>The Times They Are A-Changin’</p>	<p>Come gather 'round people wherever you roam And admit that the waters around you have grown And accept it that soon you'll be drenched to the bone If your time to you is worth savin' And you better start swimmin' or you'll sink like a stone For the times they are a-changin'</p>

	<p>Come mothers and fathers throughout the land And don't criticize what you can't understand Your sons and your daughters are beyond your command Your old road is rapidly aging Please get out of the new one if you can't lend your hand For the times they are a-changin'</p> <p>The line it is drawn the curse it is cast The slow one now will later be fast As the present now will later be past The order is rapidly fading' And the first one now will later be last For the times they are a-changin'!</p>
<p>Light of a Clear Blue Morning</p>	<p>It's been a long dark night And I've been a 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 Ev'rything's gonna work out just 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 brand new day I can see the light of a clear blue morning Ev'rything's gonna be alright It's gonna be okay I can see the light, see the light brand new day. I can see the light of a clear blue morning. I can see the light, Blue, morning blue.</p>
<p>Holding the Light</p>	<p>Gather up whatever is glittering in the gutter, whatever has tumbled in the waves or fallen in flames out of the sky,</p> <p>for it's not only our hearts that are broken, but the heart of the world as well. Stitch it back together.</p>

	<p>Make a place where the day speaks to the night and the earth speaks to the sky. Whether we created God or God created us</p>
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it all comes down to this:
In our imperfect world
we are meant to repair
and stitch together
what beauty there is, stitch it

with compassion and wire.
See how everything
we have made gathers
the light inside itself
and overflows? A blessing.