Teksten

Concert 27/04/19 Erps-Kwerps

Deel 1

**Thy light is in all forms (Sufi-gezang)**

Thy light is in all forms. Thy love in all beings (2x). Hu Allah, Hu Allah, Hu Allah Hu (2x).

**Cantate Domino (naar D. Buxtehude)**

**Introit for Advent (mel. Ph. Nicolai, bew. Ph. Ledger)**

Up! Awake! From highest steeple, (awake, awake,) the bridegroom comes, (awake! awake!)

1ste stem: The watchmen cry, awake! Ye people, awake! The bridegroom comes, awake (2x)!

The hour of midnight loud forth telling, awake, …

2de en 3de stem: O salem, from thy slumber rise? Hear those clarion voices knelling, …

Say, where are ye, O virgins wise?

The bridegroom comes, awake! Up! Lamp and lantern take, (awake), Alleluja! With ready light ye must tonight, awake, awake! Go forth to joint he marriage rite, awake, awake, the bridegroom comes!

**Ein neu Gebot (H. Distler)**

Ein neu Gebot gebe ich euch: dass Ihr euch untereinander liebet, wie ich euch geliebet habe.

Die Liebe, die Liebe ist langmütig und (ist) freundlich. (Die Liebe eifert nicht, treibt nicht Mutwillen), sie stellet sich nicht ungebärdig. Sie suchet nicht das Ihre. Sie verträgt alles. Sie glaubet alles. Sie hoffet alles, sie duldet alles.

Die Liebe höret nimmer auf.

**Introit for Whitsun (mel. L. Bourgeois, bew. Ph. Ledger)**

O thou sweetest source of gladness, Light’s all lovely fountain head. Who alike in joy and sadness, Leavest none unvisited: Breath of Godhead, highest King, Who upholding ev’rything, Wilt uphold with love undying, Hear O hear me humbly crying.

**This little Light (gospel, bewerking P. Biesbrouck)**

This little light of mine. I’m gonna let it shine (3x), let it shine (3x)

**O Be Joyful (Martin Slootmaekers)**

O be joyful (5x)

Be merry and sing this song (2x), be merry (3x) and sing!

Be merry and sing this song (2x), be merry (3x) and sing this song!

Let’s sing this new song …

Sing this song of brotherhood and happiness (5x), this song of peace! O be joyful (6x)!

**Heaven is a wonderful place (spiritual, bewerking Lorenz Maierhofer)**

Heaven is a wonderful place, filled with glory and grace, I want to see my saviour’s face, heaven is a wonderful place, I want to go there!

Heaven is a wonderful place, filled with glory and grace, I want to see my saviour’s face. Heaven is a wonderful place, I want to go there!

Well, I long to see that place, filled with glory and grace, I want to see my saviour’s face. Heaven is a wonderful place, I want to go there.

Show me, Lord, oh, show me that place, filled with glory and grace, I want to see my saviour’s face. Heaven is (knip knip), heaven is (clap clap), heaven is a wonderful place! Oh yeah!

Deel 2

**Boerinnetje van buiten (uit Nederland, bew. S. Van Vaerenberg)**

Boerinnetje van buiten, buiten, buiten, ha!

Haring, paling, verse kabeljauw, jauw, jauw. Haring, paling, verse kabeljauw.

Boerinnetje van buiten en koopt gij gene vis? Welneen ik, Amelieken, ik weet niet wat dat is? ’t Is haring, ’t is paling, ’t is verse kabeljauw, jauw, jauw. ’t Is haring, ’t is paling, ’t is verse kabeljauw.

Boerinnetje …

**Al lado de mi cabaña (uit León, Spanje)**

Al lado de mi cabaña teng(o) una huerta y un madroñal, con mi cabaña y la huerta, lere, y los madroños, lere, qué quiero más!

A penas sale l(a) aurora y en la montaña s(e) oyen cantar, pastores al son de gaita, lere, que gim(e) en brazos, lere, d(e) algún gañán.

**Bre Petrunko (Bulgarije)**

Bre, Petrunko, mori malaj mo= Bre, Petrunko malaj mome

vse yo dime, mori yo bi do= vse yo dime, yo bi dome.

Nigde yoro, mori, ne naj do= nigde yo ro ne najdome.

V vashe selo, mori, dor tri yo= v vashe selo dor tri yo ra.

Purvo yoro, mori, Petrunki= Purvo yoro Petrunkino.

Petrunchitsa, mori, yoro vo= Petrunchitsa yoro vodi. (2de keer) Lj.

**Cockles and mussels (uit Ierland, bew. W. Gohl)**

1. In Dublin’s fair city where the girls are so pretty, i first set my eyes on sweet Molly Malone, as she wheeled her wheel barrow thro’ streets broad and narrow, crying: ‘Cockles and mussels! Alive, alive O! …
2. She was a fishmonger, but sure ’t was no wonder, for so were father and mother before; and they each wheeled there barrow through streets …
3. She died of a fever, and no one could save her, and that was the end of sweet Molly Malone; But her ghost wheels her barrow through streets …

**Dobru noc (uit Slovakije, bew. H. Lau)**

Dobrú noc, má milá, dobrú noc, nech ti je sám Pán Boh na po moc! Dobrú noc, dobre spi, nech sa ti snívajú o mne sny.

**Tancuj, tancuj (uit Moravië en Slovakije)**

Tancuj, tancuj, vykrúcaj, vykrúcaj, len mi pecka nezrucaj, nezrucaj! Dobra pecka nazimu, nazimu, nemá kazdý perinu, perinu. Tra la la la, …

Stojí voják na varte, na varte, v roztrhaném kabáte, kabáte, od vecera do rána, do rána, rosa nanho padala, padala. Tra la la la, …

Pobil cigán cigánku, cigánku, pa zeleném zupánku, zupánku, cigánecka cigána, cigána, po zádeckách vidlama, vidlama. Tra la la la, …

**Throw catch (Skura, Zuid-Afrika)**

Throw catch (3x) Jikeleza (= draai rond)

**Ipharadisi (David Marlatt, Zuid-Afrika)**

Deel 3 (met begeleiding van harp en viool)

**Abends will ich schlafen gehn (E. Humperdinck)**

Abends will ich schlafen gehn, vierzehn Engel um mich stehn: zwei zu meinen Häupten, zwei zu meinen Füssen, zwei zu meiner Rechten, zwei zu meiner Linken, zweie, die mich decken, zweie, die mich wecken, (eerste stem) zweie, die mich weisenzu Himmels paradeisen! (tweede stem) zweie, die zum Himmel weisen!

**Tomorrow shall be my dancing day (John Rutter)**

1. Tomorrow shall be my dancing day: I would my true love did so chance, To see the legend of my play, To call my true love to my dance: Sing O my love, O my love, my love, my love; This have I done for my true love. (*volledig herhalen*)

2. Then was I born of a virgin pure, (Of her) I took fleshly substance; Thus was I knit to man’s nature, To call my true love to my dance: Sing O my love, …

3. In a manger laid and wrapp’d I was, So very poor, this was my chance, Betwixt an ox and a silly poor ass, To call my true love to my dance: Sing O my love, …

4. Tomorrow shall be my dancing day: I would my true love did so chance, To see the legend of my play, To call my true love to my dance: Sing O my love, O my love, my love, my love; This have I done for my true love, this have I done for my true love.