

KSCI 2022 Texts and Translations

Lord Have Mercy

Text by Pepper Choplin

Lord, have mercy,
Lord, have mercy,

*Lord, have-a mercy on my brother
Lord, have-a mercy on my sister.
While I'm a prayin' down on my knees,
Lord, have-a mercy on me*

When we gather 'round a brother
Who is lyin' on a bed of pain
We're prayin' Lord, won't You lift him up
And take his burden away.

Lord, have-a mercy on my brother...

For the children carin' for their parents,
For the mother worryin' 'bout her child,
I'm prayin' Lord, won't You lift them up
And give them peace for awhile.

Lord, have-a mercy on my brother...

Whem I'm a-callin', "Lord, Lord,"
I won't be callin' in vain,
When the waters of trouble are risin' up,
I'm callin' Your name!

Lord, have-a mercy on my brother...



Umoja

Umoja simply means "unity".



Little Creek

Text by Matt Carlson

Come with me to the little creek
Where my thoughts are running free.
They might run swift or they might run
deep,
But these waters wind their way through
me.

When we reach the hill, we'll follow it
down.
Cross the rough and rocky ground.
Get a little bit lost and a little bit found,
But it evens out when we hear that
sound.

Why are we so scared to search our
centers?
It may seem so, but every door you
enter
You find a piece of something inside you
never knew.
Keep moving through.

You've got your pain, I've got mine.
It's hard to say it'll work out fine.
But we can share the load when we
share a sigh.
At the creek our dreams are by design.

It flows in you, and it flows in me.
Some days you will find it, some days
it's hard to see.
There's twists and there's turns and
there's lessons to learn by the creek.
Take a breath and think.

Please don't be so scared to search
your center.
Let those seeds grow, 'cause every door
you enter
You find a piece of something inside you
never knew.
Keep moving through.
Believe it's true

I know that you
Will keep moving through.

Make a little change at the little creek.



Non Nobis, Domine
Psalm 115; Traditional

Non nobis, Domine, non nobis
Not unto us, O Lord, not unto us,
Sed nomini da tuo Gloriam
but unto Thy name give the
praise.



Three Things
Poem by Andrew Houston

Life is sacred
But not safe
One must trust
Two must love
Three must care
Though I'm young
I must say
My life will change
Soon some day
But till that day
I will do but three things
One must trust
Two must love
Three must care



Turn the World Around
Lyrics by Harry Belafonte

We come from the fire, living in the fire
Go back to the fire, turn the world

around
We come from the fire, living in the fire
Go back to the fire, turn the world
around

We come from the water, living in the
water
Go back to the water, turn the world
around
We come from the water, living in the
water
Go back to the water, turn the world
around

We come from the water, living in the
water
Go back to the water, turn the world
around
We come from the water, living in the
water
Go back to the water, turn the world
around

We come from the mountain, living on
the mountain
Go back to the mountain, turn the world
around
We come from the mountain, living on
the mountain
Go back to the mountain, turn the world
around

We come from the mountain, living on
the mountain
Go back to the mountain, turn the world
around
We come from the mountain, living on
the mountain
Go back to the mountain, turn the world
around

Oh, oh, so is life
Ah, ha, so is life

Oh, oh, so is life
Ah, ha, so is life

Do you know who I am?
Do I know who you are?
See, we one another clearly
Do we know who we are?

Do you know who I am?
Do I know who you are?
See, we one another clearly
Do we know who we are?

Do you know who I am?
Do I know who you are?
See, we one another clearly
Do we know who we are?
Oh, oh, so is life
Ah, ha, so is life
Oh, oh, so is Abatiwaha
Ah, so is life

Oh, oh, so is life
Ah, ha, so is life
Oh, oh, so is Abatiwaha
Ah, ha, so is life

Do you know who I am?
Do I know who you are?
See, we one another clearly
Do we know who we are?

Water make the river, river wash the
mountain
Fire make the sunlight, turn the world
around
Heart is of the river, body is the
mountain
Spirit is the sunlight, turn the world
around

We are of the spirit, truly of the spirit
Only can the spirit turn the world around

We are of the spirit, truly of the spirit
Only can the spirit turn the world around

Do you know who I am?
Do I know who you are?
See, we one another clearly
Do we know who we are?

Do you know who I am?
Do I know who you are?
See, we one another clearly
Do we know who we are?

Do you know who I am?
Do I know who you are?
See, we one another clearly
Do we know who we are?

Oh, oh, so is life
Ah, ha, so is life
Oh, oh, so is Abatiwaha
Ah, so is life

Oh, oh, so is life
Ah, ha, so is life
Oh, oh, so is Abatiwaha
Ah, so is life

Oh, oh, so is life
Ah, ha, so is life
Oh, oh, so is Abatiwaha
Ah, ha, so is life



Blue Skies

Lyrics by Irving Berlin

Blue skies
Smiling at me
Nothing but blue skies
Do I see

Bluebirds
Singing a song

Nothing but bluebirds
All day long

Never saw the sun shining so bright
Never saw things going so right
Noticing the days hurrying by
When you're in love, my how they fly

Blue days
All of them gone
Nothing but blue skies
From now on

I never saw the sun shining so bright
Never saw things going oh-so right
Noticing the days hurrying by
When you're in love, my how they fly

Blue days
All of them gone
Nothing but blue skies
From now on



This is Your Time
Sir Winston Churchill

This is your time, proclaim it far and wide.
Hear this, young men and women everywhere, and proclaim it far and wide.
The earth is yours, and the fullness thereof.
Lift your voices high, for this is your time.

You are needed now more than ever before,
Take up the mantle of change, for this is your time.
Be kind, be fierce!

This is our time, we proclaim it far and wide,
We lift our voices.



I'll Fly Away
Lyrics by Alfred E. Brumley

Some glad morning when this life is over
I'll fly away
To that home on God's celestial shore
I'll fly away, everybody say right here

I'll fly away, oh glory
I'll fly away in the morning
When I die Hallelujah, by and by
I'll fly away

Just a few more weary days and then
I'll fly away
To a land where joys will never end
I'll fly away, here we go

I'll fly away, oh glory
I'll fly away in the morning
When I die Hallelujah, by and by
I'll fly away, little sister let me hear you play

Just a few more weary days and then
Let me hear it, I'll fly away
To a land where joys will never end
I'll fly away

I'll fly away, oh glory
I'll fly away in the morning
When I die Hallelujah, by and by
I'll fly away, one more time real loud

I'll fly away, oh glory
I'll fly away in the morning
When I die Hallelujah, by and by
I'll fly away, big finish

When I die Hallelujah, by and by
I'll fly away



The sea will never run dry my dear
Nor the rocks never melt with the sun
But I never will prove false to the
bonney lass I love
Till all these things be done my dear
Till all these things be done
O yonder doth sit that little turtle dove
He doth sit on yonder high tree
A making a moan for the lose of his
love
As I will do for thee my dear
As I will do for thee



Ohtul
Evening
Text by Ernst Enno

*Vaikib linnukene
ühes tuulega,
uinub lillekene
kaste kaisussa.*

*Eha punastades
ööle annab suud –
mälestus ja vaikus,
uinund metsapuud.*

*Igatsedes ainult
minu lauluke
nagu mälestus, kui vaikus
sõuab kaugele.*

The little bird grows silent
as the wind blows.
The small flower falls asleep
caressed by the dew.

Twilight blushes
as she kisses the night.
The forest trees sleep
in memory and silence.

They are wistful
for my song,
now a silent memory,
as it paddles far away.



Turtle Dove

Fare you well my dear I must be gone
and leave you for a while
If I roam away I'll come back again
Though I roam ten thousand miles, my
dear
Though I roam ten thousand miles
So fair though art my bonney lass
So deep in love as I
But I never will prove false to the
bonney lass I love
Till the stars fall from the sky my dear
Till the stars fall from the sky

Corpus Christi Carol
Preserved by Richard Hill, c. 1504-1536

Modern English translation:
He bore him up, he bore him down,
He bore him into an orchard brown.
Lully, lullay, lully, lullay!
The falcon has borne my mate away.

In that orchard there was a hall
That was hanged with purple and pall;
Lully, lullay, lully, lullay!
The falcon has borne my mate away.

And in that hall there was a bed:
It was hanged with gold so red;
Lully, lullay, lully, lullay!
The falcon has borne my mate away.

And in that bed there lies a knight,
His wounds bleeding day and night;
Lully, lullay, lully, lullay!
The falcon has borne my mate away.

By that bed's side there kneels a maid,
And she weeps both night and day;
Lully, lullay, lully, lullay!
The falcon has borne my mate away.

And by that bed's side there stands a

stone,
"The Body of Christ" written thereon.
Lully, lullay, lully, lullay!
The falcon has borne my mate away.



Over the Rainbow

Lyrics by Harburg & Harold

Somewhere over the rainbow
Way up high
There's a land that I heard of
Once in a lullaby

Somewhere over the rainbow
Skies are blue
And the dreams that you dare to dream
Really do come true

Someday I'll wish upon a star
And wake up where the clouds are far
behind me
Where troubles melt like lemon drops
Away above the chimney tops
That's where you'll find me

Somewhere over the rainbow
Bluebirds fly
Birds fly over the rainbow
Why then, oh, why can't I?

Somewhere over the rainbow
Bluebirds fly
Birds fly over the rainbow
Why then, oh, why can't I?

If happy little bluebirds fly
Beyond the rainbow
Why, oh why can't I?



Singkap Siaga

Singkap = to open, to reveal, quick change
Siaga = every ready

From the composer: "This piece is 5% text and 95% vocables, based on the pre-existing vocal equivalent of the stylings and tone of the traditional instruments used in the *Wayang Kulit Kelantan* shadow puppet theatre practice - *gong, dak, ding, dong, tsak, tsng*."



My Heart Be Brave

Text by James Weldon Johnson

My heart be brave,
And do not falter so,
My heart be brave,
Nor utter more that deep, despairing wail.
Thy way is very dark and drear I know;
But do not let thy strength and courage fail;
For certain as the raven-winged night
Is followed by the bright and blushing morn,
Thy coming morrow will be clear and bright;
'Tis darkest when the night is furthest worn.
Look up, look up and out,
look out, beyond, surrounding clouds,
And do not in thine own gross darkness grope,
Rise up, rise up and casting off thy hind'ring shrouds,
Rise up, rise up, cling thou to this, and e'er inspiring hope:
Tho' thick the battle and tho' fierce the fight,
There is power in making for the right.



Missa Regensis

Kyrie

Traditional

Kyrie eleison

Lord, have mercy

Christe eleison

Christ, have mercy

Kyrie eleison

Lord, have mercy

Sanctus-Benedictus

Traditional

Sanctus, sanctus, sanctus

Holy, holy, holy

Sanctus Dominus Deus

Lord God of Hosts

Pleni sunt coeli et terra gloria tua.

Heaven and earth are full of thy

glory.

Osanna in excelsis.

Hosanna in the highest.

Benedictus qui venit in nomine Domini.

Blessed is he who comes in the
name of

Osanna in excelsis.

Hosanna in the highest.

Agnus Dei

Traditional

Agnus Dei,

Lamb of God,

Qui tollis peccata mundi:

who takes away the sins of the
world:

Miserere nobis.

Have mercy on us.

Agnus Dei,

Lamb of God,

Qui tollis peccata mundi:

who takes away the sins of the
world:

Miserere nobis.

Have mercy on us.

Agnus Dei,

Lamb of God,

Qui tollis peccata mundi:

who takes away the sins of the
world;

Dona nobis pacem.

Grant us peace.



Bogoroditse D'evu

Traditional, Liturgical

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Bogoróditse Ďévo, ráduyšia

Rejoice, O Virgin

Theotokos,

Blagodátnaya Maříye, Ghospód s

Tobóyu. Mary full of grace, the Lord

is with Thee. Blagoslořéna Tĭ v zhenáh,

Blessed art Thou among

women,

i blagoslořén Plod chřéva Tvoyegó,

and blessed is the fruit of Thy

womb,

yáko Spása rođilá yeší dush náshih.
for Thou hast borne the Savior of
our

Gospodi, Godpodi lisuse

Traditional, Liturgical

Gospodi lisuse Khrist'e
Lord Jesus Christ
Syn'e Bozhij, pomiluj m'a gr'eshnogo.
Son of God, have mercy on me, a
sinner.



Consolamini

From the Bible, the Book of Isaiah

Consolamini, consolamini, popule meus
Comfort ye, comfort ye, my
people,
Cito veniet salus tua:
my salvation shall not tarry:
Quare maerore consumeris?
why wilt thou wast away in
sadness?
Quia innovavit te dolor?
Why hath sorrow seized thee?
Salavabo te, noli timere
Fear not, for I will save thee,
Ego enim sum Dominus Deus tuus,
for I am the Lord thy God,
Sanctus Israel, Redemptor tuus.
The Holy One of Israel, thy
Redeemer.



Returning

Text by Laura Foley

I have learned this:
If you stay in one place long enough,
They will return to you.

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l
s
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The geese you saw leaving,
Their feet rising into dark bodies,
They will return to you.

All you need to do is watch the sun each
day
as it tumbles through the sky
and they will come again.
They will return to you.

They will return, floating toward you,
Their damp bodies still trembling from
flight.

If you stay, they will return.



I Should Be Glad

Poem originally titled "Compensation",
by Sara Teasdale

I should be glad of loneliness
And hours that go on broken wings,
A thirsty body, a tired heart
And the unchanging ache of things,
If I could make a single song
As lovely and as full of light,
As hushed and brief as a falling star
On a winter night.



Only in Sleep

Poem by Sara Teasdale

Only in sleep I see their faces
Children I played with when I was a
child
Louise comes back with her brown hair
braided
Annie with ringlets warm and wild

Only in sleep Time is forgotten—
What may have come to them, who can
know?
Yet we played last night as long ago
And the doll-house stood at the turn of
the stair

The years had not sharpened their
smooth round faces
I met their eyes and found them mild—
Do they, too, dream of me, I wonder
And for them am I too a child?



Fix You

Words by Guy Berryman, Jon Buckland,
Will Champion, and Chris Martin

When you try your best but you don't
succeed
When you get what you want, but not
what you need
When feel so tired, but you can't sleep
Stuck in reverse

And the tears come streaming down
your face
When you lose something you can't
replace
When love someone but it goes to
waste
Could it be worse?

*Lights will guide you home,
And ignite your bones
And I will try to fix you.*

And high up above and down below
When you're too in love to let it go,
But if you never try, you'll never know
Just what you're worth

*Lights will guide you home,
And ignite your bones
And I will try to fix you.*

Tears stream
Down your face
When you lose something you cannot
replace
Tears stream
Down your face and I...

Tears stream
Down your face
I promise you I will learn from my
mistakes
Tears stream
Down your face and I...

*Lights will guide you home,
And ignite your bones
And I will try to fix you.*