

LYRA

When the Earth Stands Still – lyrics

Caritas Abundat (Hildegard von Bingen)

- | | |
|---|---|
| 1. Caritas habundat in omnia,
de imis excellentissima super sidera,
atque amantissima in omnia,
quia summo Regi osculum pacis dedit. | 1. Love abounds in everything,
From the lowest depths to the highest stars,
And is loving to all,
For the supreme King gave a kiss of peace. |
|---|---|

Tabescere me fecit (François Couperin)

- | | |
|--|---|
| 2. Tabescere me fecit zelus meus
Quia obliti sunt verba tua inimici mei | 2. My zeal hath consumed me,
because mine enemies have forgotten thy
words. |
|--|---|

Suscepit Israel (Johann Sebastian Bach)

- | | |
|--|--|
| 3. Suscepit Israel puerum suum, recordatus
misericordiae suae. Sicut locutus est ad patres
nostros, Abraham et semini eius in saecula. | 3. He hath helped his servant Israel, in
remembrance of his mercy.
As he spake to our fathers, to Abraham, and to
his seed forever. |
|--|--|

Heaven-Haven (Samuel Barber)

4. I have desired to go
Where springs not fail,
To fields where flies no sharp and sided hail
And a few lilies blow.
- And I have asked to be
Where no storms come,
Where the green swell is in the havens dumb,
And out of the swing of the sea.

Haec Dies (Leonora d'Este)

- | | |
|---|--|
| 5. Haec (est) dies quam fecit Dominus:
exultemus et laetemur in ea,
alleluia.
Confitemini Domino, quoniam bonus:
quoniam in saeculum misericordia ejus.
alleluia.
Pascha nostrum immolatus est Christus.
Itaque epulemur in azimis sinceritatis et veritatis.
Alleluia. | 5. This is the day the Lord has made:
let us rejoice and be glad in it,
Alleluia.
Give praise to the Lord for he is good:
His mercy endures forever,
Alleluia.
Christ, our Passover, was sacrificed for us.
Therefore let us feast on the bread of sincerity
and truth.
Alleluia. |
|---|--|

Sing Joyfully (William Byrd)

6. Sing joyfully to God our strength; sing loud unto the God of Jacob!
Take the song, bring forth the timbrel, the pleasant harp, and the viol.
Blow the trumpet in the new moon, even in the time appointed, and at our feast day.
For this is a statute for Israel, and a law of the God of Jacob.

America (Paul Simon arr. Blake Morgan)

7. "Let us be lovers, we'll marry our fortunes together
I've got some real estate here in my bag"
So we bought a pack of cigarettes and Mrs. Wagner's pies
And walked off to look for America

"Kathy," I said, as we boarded a Greyhound in Pittsburgh
"Michigan seems like a dream to me now
It took me four days to hitch-hike from Saginaw
I've come to look for America"

Laughing on the bus
Playing games with the faces
She said the man in the gabardine suit was a spy
I said, "Be careful, his bow tie is really a camera"

"Toss me a cigarette, I think there's one in my raincoat"
"We smoked the last one an hour ago"
So I looked at the scenery, she read her magazine
And the moon rose over an open field

"Kathy, I'm lost," I said, thought I knew she was sleeping.
"I'm empty and aching and I don't know why"
Counting the cars on the New Jersey Turnpike
They've all come to look for America
All come to look for America
All come to look for America

Bridge Over Troubled Water (Paul Simon arr. Clyde Sechler (edited by Lyyra))

- | | |
|-----------------------------|----------------------------|
| 8. When you're weary | When you're down and out |
| Feeling small | When you're on the street |
| When tears are in your eyes | When evening falls so hard |
| I will dry them all | I will comfort you |
| I'm on your side | I'll take your part |

Oh, when times get rough
And friends just can't be found
Like a bridge over troubled water
I will lay me down
Like a bridge over troubled water
I will lay me down

Oh, when darkness comes
And pain is all around
Like a bridge over troubled water
I will lay me down
Like a bridge over troubled water
I will lay me down

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
Like a bridge over troubled water
I will ease your mind
Like a bridge over troubled water
I will ease your mind

Eleanor Rigby (Lennon-McCartney arr. Blake Morgan)

9. Ah, look at all the lonely people!
Ah, look at all the lonely people!

Eleanor Rigby picks up the rice in the church where
a wedding has been,
Lives in a dream.
Waits at the window, wearing the face that she
keeps in a jar by the door,
Who is it for?

All the lonely people,
Where do they all come from?
All the lonely people,
Where do they all belong?

Father McKenzie writing the words of a sermon
that no one will hear,
No one comes near.
Look at him working, darning his socks in the night
when there's nobody there,
What does he care?

All the lonely people,
Where do they all come from?
All the lonely people,
Where do they all belong?

Ah, look at all the lonely people!
Ah, look at all the lonely people!

Eleanor Rigby, died in the church and was buried
along with her name,
Nobody came.
Father McKenzie, wiping the dirt from his hands as
he walks from the grave,
No one was saved.

All the lonely people,
Where do they all come from?
All the lonely people,
Where do they all belong?

Keeping Time for Joy (Marie-Claire Saindon)

10. Leave your labours, short and long
Your love, and loss, and longing strong
Into the blue, arise anew
As summer's swifts and swallows throng

Take wing, embrace infinity
Paths unwritten, flying free
Once subdued, become renewed
Awake your wintering self, and be!

Keeping time for joy, oh joy! Keeping time for joy

In willing winds, together dwell
On feathers fine, we swoop and swell
Wayward winging, softly singing
To the earth, for now, farewell

Keeping time for joy, oh joy! Keeping time for joy

With the lengthening of the light
We weave and swirl, through fading bright
In colours vast, descend at last
Our wistful hearts fulfilled by flight

Surrendered to our rightful rest
Wings weary, whisper at our breasts
Of joys to seek, and find, and keep
While a soaring song sings in our chests

Keeping time for joy, oh joy! Keeping time for joy

Landslide (Stevie Nicks arr. MaryAnne Muglia Smith)

11. I took my love, I took it down
Climbed a mountain and I turned around
And I saw my reflection in the snow covered hills
'Til the landslide brought me down
- Oh, mirror in the sky, what is love?
Can the child within my heart rise above?
Can I sail through the changin' ocean tides?
Can I handle the seasons of my life?
Well, I've been 'fraid of changin'
- 'Cause I've built my life around you
But time makes you bolder
Even children get older
And I'm gettin' older, too
- Well, I've been 'fraid of changin'
'Cause I've built my life around you
But time makes you bolder
Even children get older
And I'm gettin' older, too
- Ah, take my love, take it down
Oh, climb a mountain and turn around
And if you see my reflection in the snow covered hills
Well, the landslide will bring it down
And if you see my reflection in the snow covered hills
Well, the landslide will bring it down
Oh, the landslide will bring it down

You Are the Sunshine of My Life (Stevie Wonder arr. Isaiah Carter)

12. You are the sunshine of my life
That's why I'll always be around
You are the apple of my eye
Forever you'll stay in my heart
- I feel like this is the beginning
Though I've loved you for a million years
And if I thought our love was ending
I'd find myself drowning in my own tears
- You are the sunshine of my life
That's why I'll always stay around
You are the apple of my eye
Forever you'll stay in my heart
- You must have known that I was lonely
Because you came to my rescue
And I know that this must be heaven
How could so much love be inside of you?
- You are the sunshine of my life
That's why I'll always stay around
You are the apple of my eye
Forever you'll stay in my heart
You are the sunshine of my life

Songbird (Sarah Quartel)

13. I am a Songbird; I will sing anything. Give me a
tune, I will spin you gold.
- Closer you come to the Songbird weaving, Stronger
the thread of the music's hold,
- Feel in the breeze a breath, a soaring Song to you,
and hear me say:
- 'I am a Songbird; I will sing anything. Follow the
breeze and come my way!'
- One little bird on a branch sits fanning Amber
wings to the passers by.
Two little birds in flight are threading Webs of gold
- in an endless sky.
- Three little birds with brushes painting Moonlit
sighs in the heart of day.
Four little birds with voices gleaming Breathe to
the wind singing 'come my way!'
- Sing little bird so sweetly. Drown my fears
completely.
- Five little birds with feathers fluffing Stretch and
spread in the midday sun.
Six little birds are cooing, humming, Drawing the
eyes of ev'ryone.

Seven little birds in fountains splashing. Droplets
soar, they fawn and play.
Eight little birds raise voices higher, Breathe to the
wind singing, 'come my way!'

Sing little bird so sweetly. Drown my fears
completely.

Fly, little Songbirds, to the horizon.

Land meets sky and sky meets sea. Dance, little
Songbirds, flick your feathers, Move the current,
carry me!

Sing, little Songbirds, call to your lovers. Draw
them in completely.

You, little Songbirds, you can sing anything. I
follow the wind and I come your way.

The Song of Trees and Growing Leaves (Leslie Savoy Burrs)

14. When a tree grows from being small
When a tree grows to become so impressive
however tall

Is that not unlike our children

Fragile limbs to sturdy branches
In the wind perform flowing dances

Playful whims to things profound
unleash life creations to abound

Trees can be a forest strong
Or a single wood like flower

Each will give shelter to a bird and its song
Protecting it from the elements and sunless
showers

Is that not unlike our children's needs

Budding leaves are the gift of trees
Exhibiting hillside canvases of breathless colors
sculptured shapes and endless hues

Is that not the means of awe and inspiration

Is that not unlike our children

Dusk in June (Amy Beach)

15. Evening, and all the birds
In a chorus of shimmering sound
Are easing their hearts of joy
For miles around.

The air is blue and sweet,
The few first stars are white,-
Oh let me like the birds

Sing before night.

Will the Circle Be Unbroken (traditional Appalachian arr. J. David Moore)

16. Will the circle be unbroken by and by, Lord, by and
by?
There's a better home a-waiting if we try, Lord, if
we try.

I was singing with my sisters
I was singing with my friends

And we all can sing together,
Cause the circle never ends.

I was born down in the valley
Where the sun refused to shine
But I'm climbing up to the highland
Gonna make that mountain mine

Tryin' to Get Home (traditional arr. Anthony Trecek-King)

17. Lord I'm bearing heavy burdens tryin' to get home.
Lord I'm standin' hard trials tryin' to get home.
Lord I'm climin' high mountains tryin' to get home.

Someday We'll All Be Free (Donny Hathaway arr. Isaiah Carter)

18. Hang on to the world as it spins around
Just don't let the spin get you down
Things are moving fast
Hold on tight and you will last
Keep your self-respect, your human pride
Get yourself in gear, keep your stride
Never mind your fears
Brighter days will soon be here
Take it from me, someday we'll all be free, yeah
- Keep on walking tall
Hold your head up high
Lay your dreams right up to the sky
Sing your greatest song
And you'll keep going, going on
Take it from me, someday we'll all be free
Hey, just wait and see, someday we'll all be free,
yeah
Take it from me, someday we'll all be free

What Was I Made For? (Billie Eilish arr. Anna Crumley)

19. I used to float, now I just fall down
I used to know but I'm not sure now
What I was made for
What was I made for?
- Takin' a drive, I was an ideal
Looked so alive, turns out I'm not real
Just something you paid for
What was I made for?
- 'Cause I, I
I don't know how to feel
But I wanna try
I don't know how to feel
But someday I might
Someday I might
- When did it end? All the enjoyment
I'm sad again, don't tell my boyfriend
It's not what he's made for
What was I made for?
- 'Cause I, 'cause I
I don't know how to feel
But I wanna try
I don't know how to feel
But someday I might
Someday I might
- Think I forgot how to be happy
Something I'm not, but something I can be
Something I wait for
Something I'm made for
Something I'm made for

She Laura Mvula arr. Michael Brisentine

20. No, she don't stop
- She walked towards you with her head down low
She wondered if there's a way out of the blue
Who's gonna take her home this time?
She knew that this time wouldn't be the last time
- There she waits looking for a savior
Someone to save her from her dying self
Always taking ten steps back and one step forward
- She's tired but she don't stop
- Every day she stood hoping for a new light
She closed her eyes and she heard a small voice say
"You don't stop, no, you belong to me"
She cried, "Maybe it's too late"
- Don't, don't stop, no don't, don't stop
No, she don't stop