# GALA Choruses Leadership Symposium Atlanta 2013

# **TTBB Reading Session**

Kevin Robison, Session Leader



#### SCORE SAMPLER

Campana Sobre Campana YR1C18v1 TTBB Traditional Andalucian carol Arranged by Edgar Colón-Hernández Listen to the Voices YR4324v1 TBB Words and Music by Holly Near Transcribed by Steve Milloy Marrying on Christmas Day YR9307 TTBB (with optional soloists Words by John Sobrack and piano) Music by David Frank Long My True Love Hath My Heart YR5R11v1 TTBB "his" Music by Randi Grundahl Rexroth Words by Philip Sydney Winter Blessing YR5M12v1 TTBB Words and Music by Lynn Fisher McCanne

Thank you for having YRM be a part of this session!

 $For more information \ regarding \ sales \ of \ this \ music, \ please \ visit \ www.yrmusic.com \ or \ email \ us \ at \ sales@yrmusic.com.$ 

Visit our blog at Choralicious.com for catalog updates and special features, and join our group on Facebook (Yelton Rhodes Music)!

#### YR1C18v1

### Campana Sobre Campana

### (The Bells of Bethlehem)

#### TTBB a cappella

#### Traditional Andalucian carol arranged by Edgar Colón-Hernández

Campana sobre campana, Campana sobre campana, Asómate a la ventana Verás un Niño en la cuna. Belén, campanas de Belén, Que los ángeles tocan ¿Qué nuevas me traéis?

Bells upon bells The bells ring. Look out your window You will see a child in the cradle. Bells, the bells of Bethlehem That the angels ring. What news do you bring me?

#### Chorus:

¿Recogido tu rebaño, A dónde vas pastorcito? Voy a llevar al por-tal Requesón, manteca y vino Belén, campanas de Belén, Que los ángeles tocan ¿Qué nuevas me traéis?

Si aún las estrellas alumbran, ¿Pastor, dónde quieres ir? Voy al portal por si el Niño Con El me deja dormir. Belén, campanas de Belén, Que los ángeles tocan

¿Qué nuevas me traéis?

Now that your flock's been gathered, Where are you going, little Shepherd? I am bringing to the manger, Cheese, lard and wine. Bells, the bells of Bethlehem That the angels ring What news do you bring me?

If the stars are still shining, Shepherd, where are you going? I go to the manger in case the Child Lets me sleep with Him. Bells, the bells of Bethlehem That the angels ring. What news do you bring me?

Translation by E. Colón-Hernández

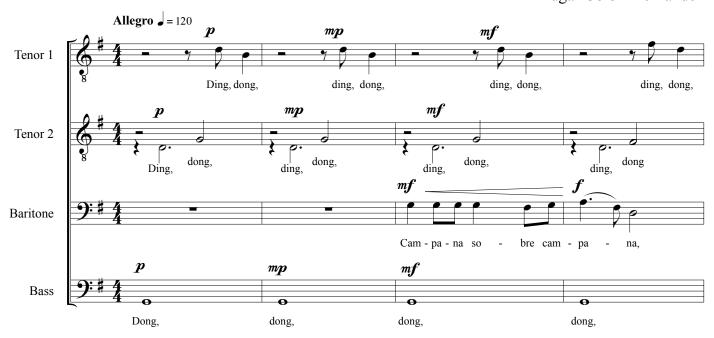
Chorus and Coda

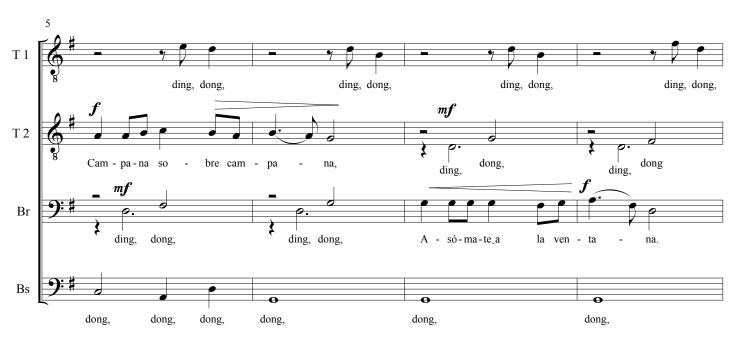
## Campana Sobre Campana

(The Bells of Bethlehem)



Traditional Andalucian carol arranged by Edgar Colón-Hernández









### Listen to the Voices

TBB a cappella

Words and Music by Holly Near

Transcribed by **Steve Milloy** 

Listen to the voices of the First Nations. (hmm)
Calling out the messages of the earth and sky,
Telling us what we need to know
In order to survive.
Listen to the voices of the First Nations. (hmm)

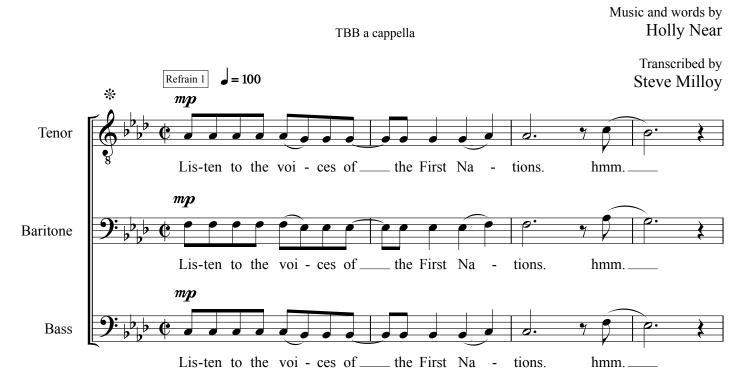
Listen to the voices of the old women. (hmm)
Calling out the messages of the moon and sea,
Telling us what we need to know
In order to be free.
Listen to the voices of the old women. (hmm)

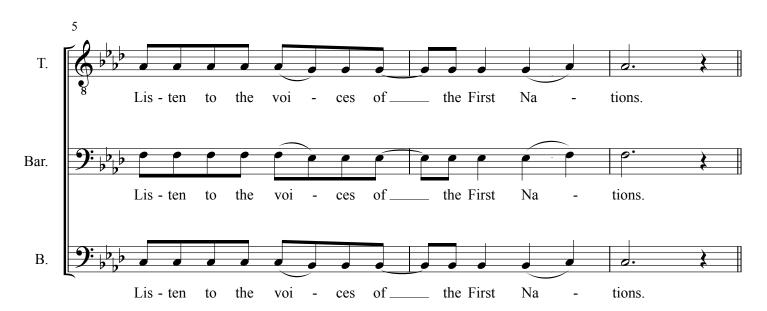
Listen to the voices of the young children. (hmm)
Calling out the messages of the heart and soul,
Telling us what we used to know
Before the lies were told.
Listen to the voices of the young children. (hmm)

Listen to the voices of the young children.
Listen to the voices of the old women.
Listen to the voices of the First Nations.
Listen to the voices of the living!

Transcription commissioned by MUSE - Cincinnati's Women's Choir Dr. Catherine Roma, Director

# Listen to the Voices





<sup>\*</sup> Parts may be augmented by other singers in situations where the range lies low or high for the intended section.



#### Listen to the Voices



# **Marrying on Christmas Day**

TTBB (with optional soloists) and piano

### Lyrics by John Sobrack

### Music by

#### **David Frank Long**

(with references to Jolly Old Saint Nicholas and Pachelbel's Canon in D)

When he got down on one knee, holding out that ring, I knew we would share our lives: winter, summer, spring. I said "Yes!" We hugged and kissed. But to my dismay, He pronounced our wedding date would be Christmas Day.

We can make it beautiful: a winter wonderland! Underneath the mistletoe, standing hand in hand.

Blinded by a lover's bliss, kindly I agreed. Christmas is his favorite time; I could not intercede.

Invitations will be sent like a Christmas card. Figgy pudding wedding cake, truly avant garde!

Now that planning has begun, I regret my vow. Holidays with their clichés! Help me through somehow!

We're marrying on Christmas Day.
Funny to believe that this will be our anniversary.
Marrying on Christmas Day.
I never thought that this would be the way
That I would fin'lly say, "I do."

Deck the halls with Christmas trees, pine and Douglas fir. Candles softly glowing gold, frankincense and myrrh.

Ev'ry church is booked that day! Ev'ry venue closed! Planners, florists, caterers... all are indisposed.

White tuxedos we shall don, pure as snow ourselves. Santa will officiate! Groomsmen dressed as elves!

(What?)

Holly, tinsel, falling snow, one might tolerate.
But cosmos made with chilled eggnog, ev'ryone will hate!

Trust me, you will love this theme, my darling drama queen.

Don't tell me our color scheme, must be red and green!

I thought you would want to have the wedding of the year.

God forbid that we ride in a sleigh with eight reindeer.

We're marrying on Christmas Day.
Please don't make me cry. I question why we can't see eye to eye.
Marrying on Christmas Day.
I always thought my special day would be
A dream made both by you and me.

Back and forth and tug and pull, going round and round. Trying hard to compromise, finding common ground.

Let us find at least one thing both of us agree.

Certainly on Christmas Day our Jewish friends are free!

I love you beyond the stars, how can I detest?
Though your choices make me cringe, I have but one request.
Promise for my mother's sake, a pious Catholic,
We will NOT walk down the aisle to Jolly Old St. Nick.

Listen, honey, I don't care on which day we wed.
I just want to share my life. Let's elope instead!
Fly to Vegas Christmas Eve. We'll exchange our vows.
You're my Christmas miracle, husband, partner, spouse!

We're marrying on Christmas Day.
Meeting each halfway. Defining marriage keeps the yuletide gay.
Marry me on Christmas Day.
I will cherish you beyond our prime. Our lives, our love, our time
Is now.

We're marrying on Christmas Day. It's a dream come true:
Domestic partner wedding rendezvous.

Marrying on Christmas Day. Side by side our lives have just begun
Where two hearts have become as one!

# Marrying on Christmas Day

TTBB (with optional soloists) and piano Lyrics Music David Frank Long John Sobrack (with references to Jolly Old Saint Nicholas and Pachelbel's Canon in D) Grandly = circa 80 Livelier, more upbeat "Wedding March" = circa 110 mpLeo. Leo. Teo. Teo. pedal sparingly I knew we would share our lives: When he got down on one knee, hold-ing out that ring, Div. Unis. I said "Yes!" We hugged and kissed. But to my dis-may, win-ter, sum-mer, spring.

<sup>\*</sup> Verses may be sung by two soloists (baritone/bass and tenor), choosing upper or lower line when part is in harmony.









# My True Love Hath My Heart

TTBB a cappella

"his"

### Music by Randi Grundahl Rexroth

### Words by **Philip Sydney**

My true love hath my heart and I have his. By just exchange one for the other giv'n. I hold his dear and mine he cannot miss. There never was a better bargain driv'n. My true love hath my heart and I have his.

His heart in me keeps him and me in one.

My heart in him, his thoughts and senses guide.

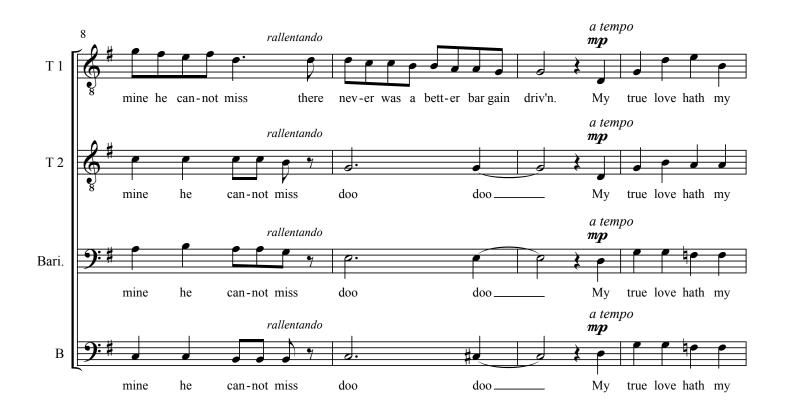
He loves my heart for once it was his own.

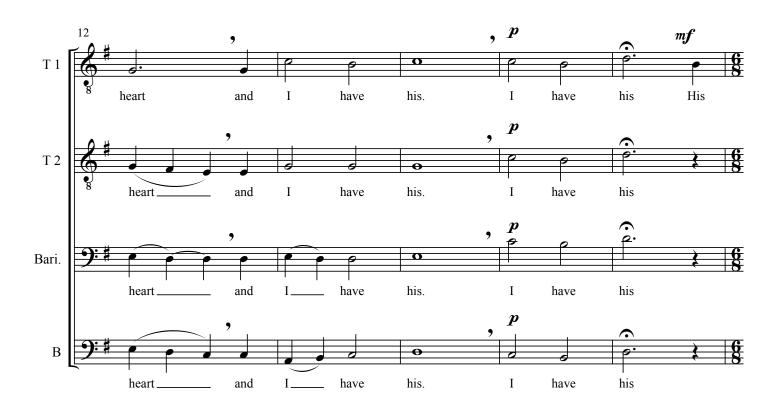
I cherish his because in me it bides.

My true love hath my heart and I have his.

### My True Love Hath My Heart







#### YR5M12v2

## Winter Blessing

SATB a cappella

Words and Music by Lynn Fisher McCanne

Snow on snow, white on white, The sounds of silence are in the air. Whisper low the rush of wings, The hush of the earth.

Come to me soft, sweet,
Come to me for comfort now.
I can give you all you need,
Silence, in peace.

Come to me, come to me, Silence, peace.

I can give all you need, come to me.
I can give silence, peace.
Hear the blessing of the silence,
Listen, listen.

# Winter Blessing



