ALTO LYRICS ARE IN CAPS, solos & other parts in lower case

(Note: If different from what we're told in rehearsal, follow Mike's instructions as to who sings when)

Music packet order:

- Bread and Roses Judy Collins
- Keep Marching from Suffs by Shaina Taub
- Honor the Dark Lea Morris
- Would You Harbor Me? by Ysaye Barnwell
- Love is Like a Butterfly Dolly Parton
- Crowded Table The Highwomen
- Quia Ergo Femina by Hildegard von Bingen
- Closer to Fine Indigo Girls
- Hark! I Hear the Harps Eternal arranged by Alice Parker
- Pata Pata Miriam Makeba

Performance videos:

BREAD AND ROSES – sung by Judy Collins (Alto audio track on website & CD)

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YsvGPj0LH0M

KEEP MARCHING - Original Broadway Cast

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XPyKqoRKT8g

HONOR THE DARK – composed & performed by Lea Morris

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oEztYa9uqKY

WOULD YOU HARBOR ME? - The Choral Project - our SATB arrangement

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ChkDvZXFTys

LOVE IS LIKE A BUTTERFLY – Dolly Parton (Voice 2 & Voice 3 audio tracks on website & CD)

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=N057bnM44UM

CROWDED TABLE - Coastal Sound Choirs - our SATB arrangement

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CyXecgzGkNI

QUIA ERGO FEMINA – Ensemble Mediatrix

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sictMIW-QxE

CLOSER TO FINE – Indigo Girls lyrics video (Alto sings melody throughout song)

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1HWV5hq4Bh8

HARK! I HEAR THE HARPS ETERNAL – The Reinhardt University Concert Choir

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bVrK34BKazg

PATA PATA - Miriam Makeba - original 1966 recording

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JBJVVhn7iuo

As we go marching, marching
In the beauty of the day
A million darkened kitchens
A thousand mill lofts gray
Are touched with all the radiance
That a sudden sun discloses
For the people hear us singing
Bread and roses, bread and roses

As we go marching, marching
We battle too for men
For they are women's children
And we mother them again
Our lives shall not be sweated
From birth until life closes
Hearts starve as well as bodies
Give us bread, but give us roses

AS WE GO MARCHING, MARCHING UNNUMBERED WOMEN DEAD GO CRYING THROUGH OUR SINGING THEIR ANCIENT CALL FOR BREAD SMALL ART AND LOVE AND BEAUTY THEIR DRUDGING SPIRITS KNEW YES, IT IS BREAD WE FIGHT FOR BUT WE FIGHT FOR ROSES TOO

AS WE GO MARCHING, MARCHING WE BRING THE GREATER DAYS THE RISING OF THE WOMEN MEANS THE RISING OF THE RACE NO MORE THE DRUDGE AND IDLER TEN THAT TOIL WHERE ONE REPOSES BUT THE SHARING OF LIFE'S GLORIES BREAD AND ROSES, BREAD AND ROSES

OUR LIVES SHALL NOT BE SWEATED FROM BIRTH UNTIL LIFE CLOSES HEARTS STARVE AS WELL AS BODIES GIVE US BREAD, BUT GIVE US ROSES

KEEP MARCHING

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XPyKqoRKT8q

I won't live to see the future that I fight for Maybe no one gets to reach that perfect day If the work is never over Then how do you keep marching anyway? Do you carry your banner as far as you can? Rewriting the world with your imperfect pen? 'Til the next stubborn girl picks it up in a picket line over and over again? And you join in the chorus of centuries chanting to her

The path will be twisted and risky and slow
But keep marching, keep marching
Will you fail or prevail? Well, you may never know
But keep marching, keep marching
'Cause your ancestors are all the proof you need
That progress is possible, not guaranteed
It will only be made if we keep marching, keep marching on

Keep marching on KEEP MARCHING ON Keep marching on KEEP MARCHING ON

AND REMEMBER EVERY MOTHER THAT YOU CAME FROM
LEARNED AS MUCH FROM OUR SUCCESS AS OUR MISTAKES
DON'T FORGET YOU'RE MERELY ONE OF MANY OTHERS
ON THE JOURNEY EVERY GENERATION MAKES
WE DID NOT END INJUSTICE AND NEITHER WILL YOU
BUT STILL, WE MADE STRIDES, SO WE KNOW YOU CAN TOO
MAKE PEACE WITH OUR INCOMPLETE POWER AND USE IT FOR GOOD
'CAUSE THERE'S SO MUCH TO DO

THE GAINS WILL FEEL SMALL AND THE LOSSES TOO LARGE
KEEP MARCHING, KEEP MARCHING
YOU'LL RARELY AGREE WITH WHOEVER'S IN CHARGE
KEEP MARCHING, KEEP MARCHING
'CAUSE YOUR ANCESTORS ARE ALL THE PROOF YOU NEED
THAT PROGRESS IS POSSIBLE, NOT GUARANTEED
IT WILL ONLY BE MADE IF WE KEEP MARCHING, KEEP MARCHING ON

KEEP MARCHING ON KEEP MARCHING ON KEEP MARCHING ON

YES, THE WORLD CAN BE CHANGED, 'CAUSE WE'VE DONE IT BEFORE SO KEEP MARCHING, KEEP MARCHING WE'RE ALWAYS BEHIND YOU, SO BANG DOWN THE DOOR AND KEEP MARCHING, KEEP MARCHING AND LET HISTORY SOUND THE ALARM OF HOW THE FUTURE DEMANDS THAT WE FIGHT FOR IT NOW IT WILL ONLY BE OURS IF WE KEEP MARCHING, KEEP MARCHING ON

WE MUST KEEP MARCHING, MARCHING, MARCHING COME ON, KEEP MARCHING, MARCHING, MARCHING KEEP MARCHING ON

HONOR THE DARK

Honor the dark As you do the light Receive the gifts that come to us by day and by night I choose to honor the dark Uncertainty and change Deliver us from fear until only love remains

(Alto – melody 2) AS THE BUTTERFLY SLIPS FREE FROM HER DARK COCOON AS THE EVENING SKY REVEALS THE LIGHT OF THE MOON SOMETIMES FEAR SURROUNDS US SOMETIMES THERE WILL BE PAIN LET THE DARKNESS HEAL YOU UNTIL ONLY LOVE REMAINS

(Alto 1) HONOR THE DARKNESS 8X HONOR THE DARK

WOULD YOU HARBOR ME? https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ChkDvZXFTys

WOULD YOU HARBOR ME? WOULD I HARBOR YOU? WOULD YOU HARBOR ME? WOULD I HARBOR YOU?

WOULD YOU HARBOR A CHRISTIAN, A MUSLIM, A JEW A HERETIC, CONVICT OR SPY? WOULD YOU HARBOR A RUNAWAY WOMAN, OR CHILD, A POET, A PROPHET, A KING? WOULD YOU HARBOR AN EXILE, OR A REFUGEE, A PERSON LIVING WITH AIDS? WOULD YOU HARBOR A TUBMAN, A GARRETT, A TRUTH A FUGITIVE OR A SLAVE? WOULD YOU HARBOR A HAITIAN KOREAN OR CZECH, A LESBIAN OR A GAY?

WOULD YOU HARBOR A CHRISTIAN, A MUSLIM, A JEW A HERETIC, CONVICT OR SPY? WOULD YOU HARBOR A RUNAWAY WOMAN, OR CHILD, A POET, A PROPHET, A KING? WOULD YOU HARBOR AN EXILE, OR A REFUGEE, A PERSON LIVING WITH AIDS?

WOULD YOU HARBOR A TUBMAN, A GARRETT, A TRUTH A FUGITIVE OR A SLAVE? WOULD YOU HARBOR A HAITIAN KOREAN OR CZECH, A LESBIAN OR A GAY?

WOULD YOU HARBOR ME? WOULD I HARBOR YOU? WOULD I HARBOR YOU? WOULD YOU HARBOR ME? WOULD I HARBOR YOU? WOULD YOU HARBOR ME? WOULD I HARBOR YOU?

LOVE IS LIKE A BUTTERFLY

LOVE IS LIKE A BU TER FLY
(Love is like a butterfly, as soft and gentle as a sigh)
The multicolored moods of love are LIKE ITS SATIN WINGS
Love makes your heart feel strange inside
It flutters like soft wings in flight
LOVE IS LIKE A RARE AND GENTLE THING

I feel it when you're with me
It happens when you kiss me
That rare and gentle feeling that i feel inside
Your touch is soft and gentle
Your kisses warm and tender
Whenever I am with you, I think of butterflies

LOVE IS LIKE A BU TER FLY
(Love is like a butterfly, as soft and gentle as a sigh)
The multicolored moods of love are LIKE ITS SATIN WINGS
Love makes your heart feel strange inside
It flutters like soft wings in flight
LOVE IS LIKE A RARE AND GENTLE THING

Your laughter brings me sunshine
Every day is springtime
And I am only happy when you are by my side
How precious is this love we share
How very precious, sweet and rare
Together, we belong like daffodils and butterflies

LOVE IS LIKE A BU TER FLY
(Love is like a butterfly, as soft and gentle as a sigh)
The multicolored moods of love are LIKE ITS SATIN WINGS
Love makes your heart feel strange inside
It flutters like soft wings in flight
LOVE IS LIKE A RARE AND GENTLE THING
LOVE IS LIKE A BUTTERFLY
A RARE AND GENTLE THING

CROWDED TABLE https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CyXecgzGkNI

You can hold my hand When you need to let go

I CAN BE YOUR MOUNTAIN
WHEN YOU'RE FEELING VALLEY-LOW
I CAN BE YOUR STREETLIGHT
SHOWING YOU THE WAY HOME
If you can hold my hand
When you need to let go

I WANT A HOUSE WITH A CROWDED TABLE (And a place) AND A PLACE BY THE FIRE FOR EVERYONE (Let us take) LET US TAKE ON THE WORLD WHILE WE'RE YOUNG AND ABLE AND BRING US BACK TOGETHER WHEN THE DAY IS DONE

If we want a garden
We're gonna have to sow the seed
Plant a little happiness
Let the roots run deep
IF IT'S LOVE THAT WE GIVE
THEN IT'S LOVE THAT WE REAP
IF WE WANT A GARDEN
WE'RE GONNA HAVE TO SOW THE SEEDS

(Yeah) I WANT A HOUSE WITH A CROWDED TABLE (And a place) AND A PLACE BY THE FIRE FOR EVERYONE (Let us take) LET US TAKE ON THE WORLD WHILE WE'RE YOUNG AND ABLE AND BRING US BACK TOGETHER WHEN THE DAY IS DONE

THE DOOR IS ALWAYS OPEN
YOUR PICTURE'S ON MY WALL
EVERYONE'S A LITTLE BROKEN
(And everyone belongs)
EVERYONE BELONGS YEAH, EVERYONE BELONGS

I WANT A HOUSE WITH A CROWDED TABLE
(And a place) AND A PLACE BY THE FIRE FOR EVERYONE
(Let us take) LET US TAKE ON THE WORLD WHILE WE'RE YOUNG AND ABLE
AND BRING US BACK TOGETHER WHEN THE DAY IS DONE
AND BRING US BACK TOGETHER WHEN THE DAY IS DONE
AND BRING US BACK TOGETHER WHEN THE DAY IS DONE
WHEN THE DAY IS DONE

(Walk-in song) https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sictMIW-QxE

Quia ergo femina

Quia ergo femina mortem instruxit, clara virgo illam interemit, et ideo est summa benedictio in feminea forma pre omni creatura, quia Deus factus est homo in dulcissima et beata virgine.

For since a woman

For since a woman drew up death, a virgin gleaming dashed it down, and therefore is the highest blessing found in woman's form before all other creatures.

For God was made a human in the blessed Virgin sweet.

CLOSER TO FINE

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1HWV5hq4Bh8

I'm trying to tell you something 'bout my life Maybe give me insight between black and white And the best thing you ever done for me Is to help me take my life less seriously It's only life after all, yeah

Well, darkness has a hunger that's insatiable And lightness has a call that's hard to hear And I wrap my fear around me like a blanket I sailed my ship of safety till I sank it I'm crawling on your shores

I WENT TO THE DOCTOR, I WENT TO THE MOUNTAINS
I LOOKED TO THE CHILDREN, I DRANK FROM THE FOUNTAINS
THERE'S MORE THAN ONE ANSWER TO THESE QUESTIONS
POINTING ME IN A CROOKED LINE
AND THE LESS I SEEK MY SOURCE FOR SOME DEFINITIVE
THE CLOSER I AM TO FINE, YEAH
THE CLOSER I AM TO FINE, YEAH

AND I WENT TO SEE THE DOCTOR OF PHILOSOPHY
WITH A POSTER OF RASPUTIN AND A BEARD DOWN TO HIS KNEE
HE NEVER DID MARRY OR SEE A B-GRADE MOVIE
HE GRADED MY PERFORMANCE, HE SAID HE COULD SEE THROUGH ME
I SPENT FOUR YEARS PROSTRATE TO THE HIGHER MIND
GOT MY PAPER AND I WAS FREE

I WENT TO THE DOCTOR, I WENT TO THE MOUNTAINS
I LOOKED TO THE CHILDREN, I DRANK FROM THE FOUNTAINS
THERE'S MORE THAN ONE ANSWER TO THESE QUESTIONS
POINTING ME IN A CROOKED LINE
AND THE LESS I SEEK MY SOURCE FOR SOME DEFINITIVE
THE CLOSER I AM TO FINE, YEAH
CLOSER I AM TO FINE, YEAH

I STOPPED BY THE BAR AT 3 A.M.
TO SEEK SOLACE IN A BOTTLE OR POSSIBLY A FRIEND
AND I WOKE UP WITH A HEADACHE LIKE MY HEAD AGAINST A BOARD
TWICE AS CLOUDY AS I'D BEEN THE NIGHT BEFORE
WHEN I WENT IN SEEKING CLARITY

I WENT TO THE DOCTOR, I WENT TO THE MOUNTAINS
I LOOKED TO THE CHILDREN, I DRANK FROM THE FOUNTAINS
WE GO TO THE DOCTOR, WE GO TO THE MOUNTAINS
WE LOOK TO THE CHILDREN, WE DRINK FROM THE FOUNTAINS
YEAH, WE GO TO THE BIBLE, WE GO THROUGH THE WORKOUT
WE READ UP ON REVIVAL, WE STAND UP FOR THE LOOKOUT
THERE'S MORE THAN ONE ANSWER TO THESE QUESTIONS
POINTING ME IN A CROOKED LINE
AND THE LESS I SEEK MY SOURCE FOR SOME DEFINITIVE
THE CLOSER I AM TO FINE
CLOSER I AM TO FINE
CLOSER I AM TO FINE, YEAH

HARK I HEAR THE HARPS ETERNAL RINGING ON THE FARTHER SHORE AS I NEAR THOSE SWOLLEN WATERS WITH THEIR DEEP AND SOLEMN ROAR

(Halle) HALLELUJAH 4X

And my soul though stained with sorrow, fading as the light of day Passes swiftly o'er those waters to the city far away

- (Alto 1) HALLELUJAH 3X, HALLELU, HALLELUJAH 2x, GLORY TO THE GREAT I AM
- (Alto 2) HALLELUJAH 7X I AM

HUM (Souls have crossed before me saintly to that land of perfect rest And I hear them singing faintly in the mansions of the blest)

- (Alto 1) HALLELUJAH 4X, OH HALLELUJAH, HALLELUJAH I AM
- (Alto 2) HALLELUJAH 7X I AM

(Halle) HALLELUJAH GLORY 3X, PRAISE THE LAMB SING GLORY HALLELUJAH GLORY, HALLELUJAH GLORY TO THE GREAT I AM

PATA PATA https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JBJVVhn7iuo

(THROUGHOUT SONG REPEAT/ALTERNATE PHRASES AS DIRECTED)

Saguquka sathi bheka NANTSI PATA PATA Saguquka sathi bheka NANTSI PATA PATA Saguquka sathi bheka NANTSI PATA PATA Saguquka sathi bheka NANTSI PATA PATA

YIYO MAMA, YIYO MAMA
YIYO MAMA, YIYO MAMA PATA PATA
YIYO MAMA, YIYO MAMA
YIYO MAMA, YIYO MAMA
YIYO MAMA, YIYO MAMA PATA PATA
YIYO PATA PATA

Saguquka sathi bheka NANTSI PATA PATA Saguquka sathi bheka NANTSI PATA PATA Saguquka sathi bheka NANTSI PATA PATA Saguquka sathi bheka NANTSI PATA PATA

(Spoken part) (Response) NANTSI PATA PATA 4X