



PALISSANDER CHAMBER CHOIR / KAMERKOOR

THROUGH THE EYES OF A CHILD/
DEUR DIE OË VAN 'N KIND



GALA CONCERTS/GALAKONSERTE
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SHORT GROUP VITAE

Palissander, one of South Africa's premier chamber choirs, is an independent amateur choir of international standing that was formed in 1992. The choir has to date performed to great acclaim in Canada, Norway, Denmark, the Netherlands, Kenya, Italy, France, Germany and Spain. The choir's core values are passion, abundance, joy, respect and acceptance.

The name Palissander is a reference to the fourth volume of poetry by the Afrikaans poet Boerneef, entitled *Palissandryne*. In the opening poem of this volume, Boerneef writes of his recorder of palissander wood (a precious dark brown wood, related to jacaranda wood) that plays "palissandertaal" (palissander language). Later in the volume, the poet uses the word "palissandertaal" repeatedly as a synonym for music.

Sarita Hauptfleisch, who still conducts the choir, founded Palissander with the purpose of making soul music. This has developed into the choir becoming an ambassador for love and peace to both local and overseas communities. The choir achieves this by engaging the audience not only musically, but also intellectually and emotionally through programmes bound together by central themes. This converts a choir concert into a spiritual experience for all.

The theme approach enables an extremely diverse repertoire to be drawn together into a cohesive whole. Since 2004, the annual themes have addressed topics such as peace, democracy, tolerance, our response to HIV/AIDS and respect for the earth. Palissander's 2016 theme, "Through the eyes of a child", challenges each one of us to dare to dream like we did when we were children, to believe that these dreams can come true, and to allow our hearts to show us the way.

Palissander has been associating itself with organisations that care for vulnerable children and youth. Vulnerable teenagers, together with their social worker, regularly accompany the choir on its overseas tours. In 2006, the choir received the South African Choral Society Award for the best contribution to community development through choral music.

Palissander has to date released eight CDs. It is based in Pretoria and currently consists of 30 members.

KORT GROEP-VITAE

Palissander, een van Suid-Afrika se toonaangewende kamerkore, is 'n internasionaal erkende onafhanklike amateurkoor wat in 1992 gestig is. Die koor het tot dusver met groot sukses in Kanada, Noorweë, Denemarke, Nederland, Kenia, Frankryk, Italië, Duitsland en Spanje opgetree. Die koor se kernwaardes is passie, oorfloed, vreugde, respek en aanvaarding.

Die naam Palissander is 'n verwysing na die openingsgedig in Boerneef se vierde digbundel, *Palissandryne*:

My blokfluit is van palissanderhout*
daarom speel hy so palissander
en laat my fluitspel julle koud
die een bly tog maar anders as die ander
ek trek dit my nie in die minste aan
as niemand palissandertaal verstaan.

** Palissanderhout is 'n kosbare donkerbruin houtsoort wat verwant is aan jakarandahout*

Later in die digbundel gebruik die digter “palissandertaal” herhaaldelik as 'n sinoniem vir musiek.

Sarita Hauptfleisch, vandag steeds die koor se dirigent, het Palissander gestig met die doel om sielsmusiek te maak. Dit het daartoe gelei dat die koor sowel plaaslik as internasionaal 'n ambassadeur vir liefde en vrede geword het. Palissander doen dit deur die gehoor nie slegs op die musikale vlak nie, maar ook op die intellektuele en emosionele vlak te betrek deur middel van programme met sentrale temas. Hierdeur word 'n kooruitvoering tot 'n spirituele ervaring omskep.

Die temabenedering maak dit moontlik om uiters uiteenlopende werke as 'n samehangende geheel aan te bied. Sedert 2004 het die jaarlikse temas onderwerpe soos vrede, demokrasie, verdraagsaamheid, ons reaksie op HIV/VIGS en respek vir die aarde aangespreek. Palissander se 2016-tema, “Deur die oë van 'n kind”, daag elkeen van ons uit om die moed te hê om te droom soos toe ons kinders was, om te glo dat hierdie drome waar kan word, en om toe te laat dat ons harte ons die weg wys.

Palissander assosieer homself met organisasies wat omsien na weeskinders en kwesbare kinders. Kwesbare tieners, saam met hulle maatskaplike werker, vergesel die koor gereeld op oorsese toere. In 2006 het die koor die Suid-Afrikaanse Koorvereniging se toekenning vir die beste bydrae tot gemeenskapsontwikkeling deur middel van koormusiek ontvang.

Palissander het tot op datum agt CD's vrygestel. Die koor is in Pretoria gebaseer en het tans 30 lede.

THROUGH THE EYES OF A CHILD

As children, we dreamt how wonderful our lives could be. However, as we become older, we tend to allow our dreams to fade. This programme challenges each one of us to dare to dream like we did when we were children, to believe that these dreams can come true, and to allow our hearts to show us the way.

While following our dreams, we are not alone. We can find our loved ones in the stars: "You'll watch the stars at night. My star will be just another star in the sky. That way you'll love watching all the stars. They will all be your friends. Because I'll be laughing on one of them, to you it will sound as if all the stars are laughing. You'll have five hundred million bells, and I'll have five hundred million wells" (*The Little Prince*).

DEUR DIE OË VAN 'N KIND

As kinders het ons gedroom oor hoe wonderlik ons lewens kan wees. Soos ons ouer word, is ons egter geneig om ons drome te laat vervaag. Die program daag ons uit om te droom soos toe ons kinders was, om te glo dat hierdie drome waar kan word, en om ons harte toe te laat om ons die weg te wys.

Terwyl ons ons drome najaag, is ons nie alleen nie. Ons kan ons geliefdes in die sterre vind: "You'll watch the stars at night. My star will be just another star in the sky. That way you'll love watching all the stars. They will all be your friends. Because I'll be laughing on one of them, to you it will sound as if all the stars are laughing. You'll have five hundred million bells, and I'll have five hundred million wells" (*The Little Prince*).

Sleep my child/Slaap, my kind

1. Ututate

Bham Ntabeni

Tradisioneel, verw. Philip Miller

Uit: *The Thula Project/An album of South African lullabies*

In Zoeloe gesing

Soliste: George de Bruin en Adré du Plessis

Die Thula projek is 'n baanbreker musiekonderneming wat 'n verskeidenheid wiegeliedere versamel het om Suid-Afrika se uiteenlopende tale en kulture te weerspieël. Die unieke waarde van die projek lê in die buitengewone kombinasie van geskiedenis, kreatiwiteit en uitvoering.

Ututate way eThekwini egibele
ihashi

Efak' uphaphesigqokweni

o...yeku tutate

Ututate usiphathela maswidi

Ututate o yeko tutate

Ututate usiphathela makhekhe

Ututate o yeko tutate

Die ou man het te perd na Durban gegaan

Hy het vere in sy hoed gehad...

O, laat hom met rus!

Die ou man het lekkergoed vir ons gebring

Die ou man, laat hom met rus

Die ou man het vir ons koek gebring

Die ou man, laat hom met rus

2. Sleep my child

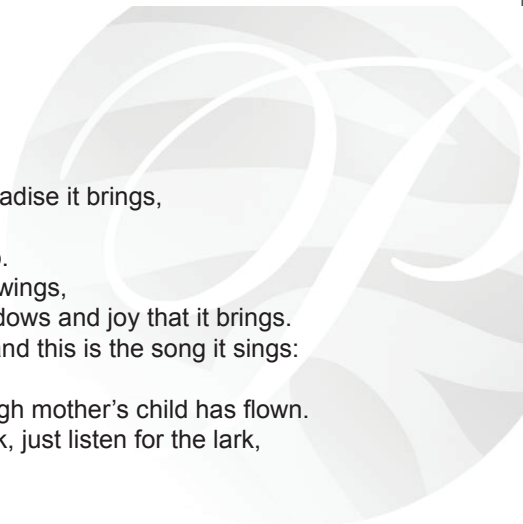
Teks: David Noroña en Eric Whitacre

Musiek: Eric Whitacre (gebore in 1970)

Uit: *Paradise lost: shadows and wings*

Eric Whitacre is 'n begaafde Amerikaanse komponis, dirigent en dosent wat vinnig bekendheid verwerf het as een van die mees populêre komponiste van sy generasie. Talle van Whitacre se werke vorm nou deel van die standard koor- en simfonierepertoriums. Sy komposisies is ook die onderwerp van verskeie onlangse studies en doktorsale verhandelings. Whitacre het komposisiepryse in die Barlow International Composition Competition en van die American Choral Directors Association en die American Composers Forum gewen.

Paradise lost: shadows and wings beeld die storie uit van 'n groep engele wat op soek is na hulle vlerke. *Sleep my child* is 'n samewerkingsprojek tussen Whitacre en die Amerikaanse mansgroep Chanticleer. In die oorspronklike weergawe van *Sleep my child* word die lied deur drie engele uitgevoer. Vir die Chanticleer projek het Whitacre 'n SATB-weergawe geskep.



When you dream of paradise, and the paradise it brings,
remember: o, your heart is full of wings.
Remember to listen for the lark, and sleep.
You'll awaken tomorrow and spread your wings,
and you'll grow, come to know all the shadows and joy that it brings.
When your heart aches, my heart aches and this is the song it sings:

Ah! In your dreams you're not alone, though mother's child has flown.
And if the night that follows should be dark, just listen for the lark,
and sleep my child.

I can see in your eyes that the day is long,
and the pain and the rain and the wind make you feel that you're wrong.
Out of sorrow, tomorrow will bring you a brighter song:

Ah! In your dreams you're not alone, though mother's child has flown.
And if the night that follows should be dark,
just listen for the lark, and sleep my child. Sleep my child.
Sleep my child and dream.

And dream/En droom

3. Swimming over London

Teks: Charles Bennett

Musiek: Bob Chilcott (gebore in 1955)

Solis: Musa Shongwe

Die King's Singers is 'n Britse a cappella vokale ensemble wat in 1968 gestig is. Hulle is vernoem na King's College in Cambridge, Engeland, waar die groep deur ses koorstudente gevorm is. Die King's Singers is steeds een van die mees gewilde en gesogte vokale groepe ter wêreld.

Hierdie werk kom van die King's Singers se album met dieselfde naam wat 'n wye verskeidenheid pop- en jazz-geïnspireerde invloede weerspieël. Bob Chilcott is een van Engeland se mees aktiewe komponiste en koördigente. Hy was twaalf jaar lank lid van die King's Singers.

A woman is swimming over London, a fox turns up his face to see her pass,
there are blackbirds in the sleeping streets, a pear tree, luminous with blossom:
it's the dream she always has, the dream where she's touching a cloud.

The night is a tide she is pulled by, while a taxicab slumbers underneath,
and a robin is a fish who sings from a treetop of coral below her:
it's the dream she always has, the dream where she's dancing through air.

Aerials point like signposts till the houses are gone,
and fields give way to a beach where the ocean is calling her name:
it's the dream she always has, the dream where she's swimming over London –

where she sings to the stars like a mermaid and darkness is a murmur in her hair.

In the lullaby, you'll hear of a different land/
In die wiegelied sal jy van 'n ander land hoor

4. Over the rainbow

Lyrics: EY Harburg

Music: Harold Arlen (1905-1986)

Arranged: Guy Turner

Over the rainbow (often referred to as *Somewhere over the rainbow*) is a ballad that was written for the movie *The Wizard of Oz* (1939) and was sung by actress Judy Garland, in her starring role as Dorothy Gale. The song won the Academy Award for Best Original Song and became Garland's signature song, as well as one of the most enduring standards of the 20th century.

About five minutes into the film, Dorothy sings the song after failing to get her aunt and uncle to listen to her relate an unpleasant incident involving her dog, Toto, and the town spinster, Miss Gulch. Dorothy's Aunt Em tells her to "find yourself a place where you won't get into any trouble". This prompts Dorothy to walk off by herself, musing to Toto, "Some place where there isn't any trouble.' Do you suppose there is such a place, Toto? There must be. It's not a place you can get to by a boat, or a train. It's far, far away. Behind the moon, beyond the rain...", at which point she begins singing.

When all the world is a hopeless jumble, and the raindrops tumble all around,
heaven opens a magic lane.
When all the clouds darken up the skyway there's a rainbow highway to be found,
leading from your windowpane to a place behind the sun,
just a step beyond the rain:

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, oh why can't I?

5. The blue bird

Teks: Mary Elizabeth Coleridge

Musiek: Charles Villiers Stanford (1852-1924)

Solis: Adré du Plessis

Sir Charles Villiers Stanford was 'n Ierse komponis, musiekonderwyser en dirigent.
The blue bird word in sommige kringe as sy meesterstuk beskou.

The lake lay blue below the hill.
As I looked, there flew across the waters cold and still,
a bird whose wings were palest blue.

The sky above was blue at last. The sky beneath me blue in blue;
a moment, ere the bird had passed, it caught his image as he flew.
The lake lay blue below the hill.

Over the rainbow/ Anderkant die reënboog

6. Bitte nicht

Francesco Milita (gebore in 1967)

In Duits gesing

Sedert 1995 het die Stichting Jan Vermulst verskeie komposisiewedstryde georganiseer in samewerking met die drie-jaarlikse aanbiede van Europa Cantat en Annie Bank Edition. In 2003 was Bitte nicht die gehoor se gunsteling in die kompetisie met die onderwerp "Rainbow".

Regenbogen, Regenbogen,
Regenbogen, Regenbogen
Ein Wort in die Luft zu werfen
das Wort *schwer*
ist leicht
Ein Zeichen in die Luft zu tuschen
das Zeichen *unmöglich*
ist nicht unmöglich
Oder Strich auf Strich auf Strich auf
Strich auf Strich
Arcoiris oder Arc en ciel oder
Rainbow oder Regenbogen
zu setzen

Silbe auf Silbe auf Silbe auf Silbe
zu balancieren

immer höher und höher

Aah!

Aber selber so leicht zu werden
wie ein strich
ein Silbe
ein Zeichen
oder ein...
Regenbogen, Regenbogen,
Regenbogen, Regenbogen

am Himmel eine minute lang
zu schweben ist schwer
Unmöglich so hoch oben zu atmen

oben oben oben oben...
Ooh!

während hier unten Banditen
immer mehr Banditen Warlords
wüten wüten wüten wüten wüten...

Aah!
Wie leicht das schwankt
knickt
bricht
kippt
stürzt
Bitte nicht! Banditen!
Bitte nicht! Warlords!

*Reënboog, reënboog, reënboog,
reënboog
Om 'n woord in die lug op te gooi:
die woord "swaar"
is maklik
Om 'n teken in die lug te teken;
die teken "onmoontlik"
is nie onmoontlik nie
Of om 'n streep bo-op 'n streep
bo-op 'n streep bo-op 'n streep
reënboog of reënboog of reënboog
of reënboog
te trek*

*Lettergreep op lettergreep op
lettergreep op lettergreep te
balanseer
Al hoër en hoër*

Aah!

*Maar om self so lig te word
soos 'n streep
'n lettergreep
'n teken
of 'n...
reënboog, reënboog, reënboog,
reënboog*

*Om 'n minuut lank in die hemel te
sweef is moeilik
Dis onmoontlik om so hoog daarbo
asem te haal
Daarbo, daarbo, daarbo, daarbo
Ooh!*

*Terwyl hieronder steeds meer
rowers en veldhere
woed, woed, woed, woed, woed...*

*Aah!
Hoe maklik wankel die reënboog
knak
breek
kantel
stort neer
Asseblief nie! Rowers!
Asseblief nie! Veldhere!*

Die hohen Körper atmen
eine minute lang
Während
und höher und höher und höher und
höher und...

Ein Regenbogen Arcoiris Arc en ciel
Rainbow
schwankt...
Regenbogen Arcoiris Arc en ciel
Rainbow

*Die liggaam daar hoog
haal 'n minuut lank asem
terwyl
hoër en hoër en hoër en hoër
en...*

*'n reënboog

wankel...
Reënboog, reënboog, reënboog*

7. Geantraí (Happy song)

Irish folk song
Arranged: Michael McGlynn (born in 1964)

Michael McGlynn is an Irish composer. He founded the Irish choral group Anúna in 1987. Anúna has released nine albums, almost exclusively featuring his arrangements and original works. Although best known as a writer of choral music, Michael has written orchestral and instrumental works, as well as music for theatre. He is also a vocal and choral clinician.

Caithfimid suas is suas
Caithfimid suas go heasc í
Caithfimid suas is suas í
I seachain a chroí na pléasc í

Déanfaidh sí damhs' is damhs'
Déanfaidh sí damhs' le pléisiúr
Déanfaidh sí damhs' is damhs'
Mé fein 'si féin le chéile

Caithfimid suas is suas
Caithfimid suas an pháiste
Caithfimid suas is suas
I 'stiocfaidh sí 'nuas amárach

*We will throw her up and up
We will throw her up easily
We will throw her up and up
Hopefully she will not explode*

*She will dance and dance
She will dance with pleasure
She will dance and dance
Myself and her together*

*We will throw her up and up
We will throw the child up
We will throw her up and up
And she'll come down tomorrow!*

Your heart will show you the way/Jou hart sal jou die weg wys

8. Daar's 'n plek

Coenie de Villiers (gebore in 1956)

Verw. Sarita Hauptfleisch

Hierdie is die temalied van die program.

Coenie de Villiers is 'n sanger/liedjieskrywer en pianis. Hy het ook bekendheid verwerf as aanbieder van Kwêla op DSTV se KykNET kanaal. Hy skryf dikwels lirieke oor reis en sy een CD is getiteld *Die reisiger*.

daar's 'n plek wat ek van weet, sonder sorge sonder pyn sonder leed
die pad daarheen is ongekaart, die reis daarheen is sonder vaart
en daar is rusplek langs die pad

die son se geel word jou sambreel op jou reis tot waar die pad se vurk verdeel
die een se slingerspoor word dof waar dit wegloup in die stof
maar die ander lei tot hier

want hier sal jy vind dat jy steeds deur die oë van 'n kind
die lewenspel speel, granate van onskuld kan deel
om weer vir 'n oomblik die kennis van kwaad te ontken
om weer te kan glo wat jy het is 'n gawe van bo

daar's 'n winterlose oord, waar 'n mens nog steeds die ure ongestoord
op die telraam van die tyd, sonder spyt of klein verwyd
soos seisoene af kan tel

knip jou deur se grendel dig, sluit jou vensters en jou luike teen die lig
pak jou drome vir die reis, jou hart sal jou die kronkels wys
om ongeskonde hier te kom

9. Det är med hjärtat man ser

Teks: Gebaseer op *The Little Prince* deur Antoine de Saint-Exupéry

Musiek: Lennart Esborn

Uit: *Livet under solen* (*Leef onder die son*)

In Sweeds, Gambies en Senegalees gesing

Kitaar: Roelf Ellis

The Little Prince is a novella written and illustrated by French aristocrat Antoine de Saint-Exupéry (1900–1944). First published in 1943, the book has since been translated into more than 190 languages and has sold more than 80 million copies, placing it among the best-selling books ever. It tells the story of a pilot and the young prince he meets, who has fallen to earth from an asteroid.

The Little Prince is both a plea to retain one's imagination and an eloquent examination of love in all its forms: "And now here is my secret, a very simple secret: It is only with the heart that one can see rightly; what is essential is invisible to the eye."

This song is based on the core idea from *The Little Prince*. Esborn weaves two versions of the same text in West African languages into the initial Swedish version.

Det är med hjärtat man ser ordentligt
Det viktigaste är osynligt för ögonen

'n Mens kyk met die hart
Wanneer die duisternis so donker is

10. Nature boy

Words and music: eden ahbez (1908-1995)

Arranged: Michele Weir

Adapted for female choir by Sarita Hauptfleisch

Piano: Isabeau Salmon

George Alexander Aberle, known as eden ahbez, was an American songwriter and recording artist of the 1940s to 1960s, whose lifestyle in California was influential on the hippie movement. He travelled in sandals and wore shoulder-length hair and beard, and white robes. He camped out below the first L in the Hollywood sign above Los Angeles and studied Oriental mysticism. He slept outdoors with his family and ate vegetables, fruits and nuts. He claimed to live on three dollars per week.

In 1947, ahbez approached Nat "King" Cole's manager backstage at the Lincoln Theatre in Los Angeles and handed him the music for his song, *Nature Boy*. *Nature boy* was Cole's first solo hit—in 1948, when it reached the top of the chart and stayed there for eight weeks. It has since become a pop and jazz standard.

The idea for the song may have come from *The Little Prince*, which came out a few years before the song.

There was a boy, a very strange enchanted boy
They say he wandered very far, very far, over land and sea
A little shy and sad of eye, but very wise was he

And then one day, one magic day he came my way,
And as we spoke of many things, fools and kings
This he said to me:

"The greatest thing you'll ever learn
Is just to love and be loved in return"

Wish and wake up beyond the rainbow/ Wens en word wakker anderkant die reënboog

11. The falling star

Teks: Sara Teasdale

Musiek: Frank Ticheli (gebore in 1958)

Uit: *Constellation (Three poems of Sara Teasdale)*

Frank Ticheli is 'n Amerikaanse komponis van orkes-, koor- en kamermusiek. In 1918 het Sara Teasdale die vroegste Pulitzer-prys vir digkuns gewen.

Die gedigte in *Constellation* gebruik die beeld van sterre as 'n kragtige simbool van ewige skoonheid en vrede. Verlange en melankolie word gebalanseer met hoop en 'n onderliggende gevoel van ontsag en wonder.

I saw a star slide down the sky, blinding the north as it went by,
too burning and too quick to hold, too lovely to be bought or sold.
Good only to make wishes on and then for ever to be gone.

I'll use the stars to find you/ Ek sal die sterre gebruik om jou te vind

12. An die Sterne

Nr 1 from *Vier doppelchörige Gesänge*, opus 141

Text: Friedrich Rückert

Music: Robert Schumann (1810-1856)

Sung in German

Robert Schumann was a German composer, aesthete and influential music critic. He is one of the most famous Romantic composers of the 19th century.

Schumann had hoped to pursue a career as a virtuoso pianist. However, a self-inflicted hand injury prevented those hopes from being realised and he decided to focus his

musical energies on composition. Until 1840, all Schumann's published compositions were for the piano. He later composed works for piano and orchestra, many lieder, four symphonies, an opera and other orchestral, choral and chamber works. His writings about music appeared mostly in the *Neue Zeitschrift für Musik* (*The New Journal for Music*), a Leipzig-based publication that he jointly founded.

Sterne in des Himmels Ferne!
die mit Strahlen bessrer Welt
ihr die Erdendämmerung hellt;
schau'n nicht Geisteraugen
von euch erdenwärts,
daß sie Frieden hauchen
ins umwölkte Herz?

*Stars in the distant heavens!
who brighten the twilight of earth
with the beams of a better world;
Are there not ghostly eyes
looking from you towards the earth,
breathing peace into clouded hearts?*

Sterne in des Himmels Ferne!
träumt sich auch in jenem Raum
eines Lebens flücht'ger Traum?
Hebt Entzücken, Wonne,
Trauer, Wehmut, Schmerz,
jenseit unsrer Sonne
auch ein fühlend Herz?

*Stars in the distant heavens!
Is the fleeting dream of life
dreamed even in that far-off place?
Are there hearts beyond our sun
which are also lifted
by delight, joy,
sorrow, melancholy, anguish?*

Sterne in des Himmels Ferne!
Winkt ihr nicht schon Himmelsruh'
mir aus euren Fernen zu?
Wird nicht einst dem Müden
auf den goldnen Au'n
ungetrübter Frieden
in die Seele tau'n?

*Stars in the distant heavens!
Do your twinkles not signify
heavenly peace
to me from far off?
Will you not melt peace
into the soul of weary men
one day in golden meadows?*

Sterne in des Himmels Ferne,
bis mein Geist den Fittich hebt
und zu eurem Frieden schwebt,
hang' an euch mein Sehnen
hoffend, glaubevoll!

*Stars in the distant heavens,
until my spirit takes wing
and flies to your peace,
I pin my longings on you,
hoping, trusting.*

O, ihr holden, schönen,
könnt ihr täuschen wohl?

*O you lovely, beautiful ones,
is it possible for you to deceive me?*

13. Stars

Teks: Sara Teasdale

Musiek: Ēriks Ešenvalds (gebore in 1977)

Vir koor en wynglase

Die Letland komponis Ēriks Ešenvalds is een van die mees gesogte hedendaagse koorkomponiste en sy musiek word op elke vasteland uitgevoer.

Ešenvalds sê: "For me, harmony is most important—how it flows and becomes a new harmony. The melodic line is secondary. I don't want to write simple music... it is important for me to create sounds that I truly feel. I conclude that I am constantly changing, searching for new paths, but absolutely not, once having found them, mass-producing them."

Alone in the night on a dark hill with pines around me spicy and still,
and a heaven full of stars over my head, white and topaz and misty red;
myriads with beating hearts of fire the aeons cannot vex or tire.

The dome of heaven like a great hill, and myriads with beating hearts of fire,
heaven full of stars.

I know I am honoured to be witness of so much majesty.

14. Long road

Teks: Paulīne Bārda

Engelse vertaling: Elaine Singley Lloyd

Musiek: Ēriks Ešenvalds (gebore in 1977)

Long road is die Engelse weergawe van Ešenvalds se onlangse koorkomposisie Tāls ceļš. Dit is 'n eenvoudige werk tussen 'n himne en 'n volksliedjie en het 'n deurdringende eerlikheid. Ešenvalds se belangstelling in uitgebreide teksture lei tot die byvoeging van instrumente wat die klank van die sterre naboots en die musiek na 'n ander sfeer verhef.

I love you night and day as a star in the distant sky.
And I mourn for this one thing alone that to love, our lifetime was so short.

A long road to heaven's shining meadow and never could I reach its end.
But a longer road leads to your heart, which to me seems distant as a star.
A long road.

High above the arch of heaven bends and light so clear is falling.
Like a flow'ring tree the world is blooming.
Overwhelmed, my heart both cries and laughs.

The light is good/Die lig is goed

15. Let there be light

Text: Susan Bentall Boersma

Music: Craig Courtney

Dazzling light, by its very nature, awakens, excites and brightens everything on which it falls. *Let there be light* was written to embody those very qualities. Everything is intended to dislodge and awaken the listener with the unexpected. Susan Boersma's lyrics provide wonderful opportunities for text-painting. They are a spirited celebration of light from creation as recorded in Genesis through the light of Old Testament prophecy to the fulfilment of prophecy in the gospels with the birth of Emmanuel, the Light of the World.

And God said: "Let there be light out of the darkness shining",
and the light was good.
Sun, moon and stars out of the darkness shining
and the light was good.
Shine, shine, shine out of the darkness,
shine, shine, shine forever and ever,
shine, shine, shine forevermore.

There came a star out of Jacob rising, there rose a sceptor out of Israel.
And the star was Jesus, Emmanuel!

And the morning stars sang, they sang together.
And the angels shouted, they shouted for joy.
And the song was good.
"Let there be light out of the darkness shining",
and the light was good.

It's time to sleep and to dare to dream/
Dis tyd om te slaap en om te waag om te droom

16. Lullabye

Billy Joel

Verw. Niel van der Watt (gebore in 1962)

Vir manstemme

Lullabye kom van Billy Joel se 1993-album *River of dreams*. Die lied is geïnspireer deur sy dogter, Alexa Ray Joel. Niel van der Watt is een van die mees erkende koorkomponiste in Suid-Afrika.

Goodnight, my angel, time to close your eyes
and save these questions for another day.
I think I know what you've been asking me,
I think you know what I've been trying to say.
I promised I would never leave you
and you should always know
wherever you may go, no matter where you are
I never will be far away.

Goodnight, my angel, now it's time to sleep
and still so many things I want to say.
Remember all the songs you sang for me
when we went sailing on an em'rald bay.
And like a boat out on the ocean,
I'm rocking you to sleep
the water's dark and deep inside this ancient heart
you'll always be a part of me.

Goodnight, my angel, now it's time to dream
and dream how wonderful your life will be.
Someday your child may cry and if you sing this lullabye
then in your heart there will always be a part of me.

Someday we'll all be gone but lullabies go on and on...
They never die, that's how you and I will be.

17. Climb ev'ry mountain

Lyrics: Oscar Hammerstein II

Music: Richard Rodgers (1902-1979)

Arr. Kirby Shaw

Adapted Sarita Hauptfleisch

Climb ev'ry mountain is a show tune from the 1959 Rodgers and Hammerstein musical *The sound of music*. It is sung at the close of the first act by the Mother Abbess. It is themed as an inspirational piece, to encourage people to take every step towards attaining their dreams.

Climb every mountain, search high and low,
follow every byway, every path you know.
Climb every mountain, ford every stream,
follow every rainbow, till you find your dream.

A dream that will need all the love you can give,
every day of your life for as long as you live.
Climb every mountain, ford every stream,
follow every rainbow, till you find your dream.

LEDE/MEMBERS

- Soprane** Christie Barnard, Sandra Botha, Adré du Plessis, Melani Fouché,
Lize-Marie Labuschagne, Kathleen van der Linde,
Sarisa van Niekerk
- Alte** Nellie Celliers, Laetitia Crause, Lizl Dennis, Letitia Grobler,
Liz Kettle, Isabeau Salmon, Helga Schabort, Chantal Verster
- Tenore** Dean Boltman, George de Bruin, Roelf Ellis, Marco Hellberg,
Gerhard Pienaar, Musa Shongwe, Graeme Wilkinson
- Basse** Otto Bester, Marinus Claassen, David Frey, Llewellyn Jackson,
Marc Oosthuizen, Johan Scheepers, Anton van Schalkwyk,
Marius van Staden

PERCUSSION/SLAGWERK

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