



SET ONE

Ambe

We acknowledge that the land where we gather is the homeland of the Dakota and Anishinaabe people, and that their on-going presence is imbued in our land and water.

Music by Andrew Balfour (Cree) based on an Ojibwe song gifted to Cory Campbell

Ambe Anishinaabeg	Come in two-legged beings
biindigeg Anishinaabeg	Come in all people
Mino-bimaadiziwin omaa.	There is good life here
Ambe!	Come in!

Carol of the Stranger

Music by Abbie Betinis, lyrics by Michael Dennis Brown

Peace and grace be to this house where all are welcomed in;
 receive the guest, receive this heart; tell the stranger, tell
 Tell the stranger what you cannot tell those
 Who love you, and desire your joy

Make tall your walls, make long these beams, who once believed alone;
 Make wide the circle, feed the fire; tell the Silence tell
 Tell the silence what you cannot tell those who love you and desire your joy

Blessings be upon this place let every wound be healed,
 Every secret, every dream: tell the Angel tell
 Tell the angel what you cannot tell those
 who love you and desire your joy

Tell – tell – tell Welcome, welcome
 Peace and grace be to this house, all will be returned;
 Let every soul be called your own, tell the Mystery tell
 Tell the Mystery what you long to tell
 Those who love you and desire your joy. Tell
 Tell.

Our House

Music and lyrics by Graham Nash, arr. by Ed Lojeski

I'll light the fire; you place the flowers in the vase that you bought today
Staring at the fire for hours and hours while I listen to you play
your love song, all night long for me - only for me.

Come to me now, and rest your head for just five minutes; everything is done.
Such a cozy room, the windows are illuminated by the evening sunshine through
them, fiery gems for you, only for you.

Our house is a very, very, very fine house
With two cats in the yard, life used to be so hard;
Now everything is easy 'cuz of you.
And, Ah ____ La la la la la la

Our house is a very, very, very find house
With two cats in the yard, life used to be so hard;
Now everything is easy cuz of you.
And, I'll light the fire while you place the flowers in the vase
That you bought today.

Controlled Burn

A collaboration by Dessa & Jocelyn Hagen, poem by Dessa

We're born with a fuse, timed to ignite
It burns through our youth then sets us alight, for awhile
And when we're older, we'll laugh and say that we were only kids
But no one gets closer to the burn of love and loss than this.

When the fires pass over, all you'll recall is the ash on your shoulders, some lines on your palm
The world's made in motion, we're carried along - the current can't hold for long.

If you could stand your younger selves behind you, then turn and walk the line.
How many strangers might surprise you, too changed by time to recognize.

When the fires pass over, all you'll recall is the ash on your shoulders, some lines on your palm
The world's made in motion, we're carried along - the current can't hold for long.
Memory relents, like rain melts the limestone
The years that you spent in flame seem so strange now.

Across the Vast Eternal Sky

Honoring Transgender Day of Remembrance

Music by Ola Gjeilo, lyrics by Charles Silvestri

Sunlight shines on my face
This is my grace, to be
Restored again, Born again, in flame!

When I was young I flew in the velvet night
Shining by day, a firebird bathed in light
Grey now my feathers, which once were red & gold
My destiny to soar up to the

Sunlight shines on my face
This is my grace, to be
Restored, born again, in flame (Repeat)

Do not despair that I am gone away
I will appear again
When the sunset paints
Flames across the vast eternal sky

Stars

World AIDS Day – for those who have passed and those who live with AIDS/HIV
Music by Eriks Esenvalds, Poem by Sara Teasdale

Alone, alone in the night on a dark hill, mmm
With pines around me spicy and still, and still,

And heaven, a heaven full of stars over my head
Oh misty red, Oh the ions cannot vex or tire.

The dome of heaven like a great hill
And Myriads with beating hearts of fire,
Heaven full of stars, heaven full of stars,

Carol for the Child

Music and lyrics by Marisa Squadro Geisler

Oh magnum mysterium - a child is born in mean estate.
Mother flees to keep the child safe - *Hodie Christus natus est*

Gloria in excelsis - The mother and child a refuge seek
Lullay we mourn poor child for thee - *Hodie Christus natus est*

O Jesu parvule - As Herod sends his soldiers in a fit of rage
Mother wails, her child stolen away - *Hodie Christus natus est*

Miserere nobis - As you have done to the least of these
So have you done, done unto me - *Hodie Christus natus est*

Oh magnum mysterium - Pure love came down that we might live
Love to all people and justice we must give - *Hodie Christus natus est*

Latin translations

O magnum mysterium
Oh great mystery

Gloria in excelsis
Glory in the highest

O Jesu parvule
Oh tiny Jesus

Miserere nobis
Have mercy on us

Hodie Christus natus est
Today Christ is born

Can We Sing the Darkness to Light?

Music and lyrics by Kyle Pederson

What if instead of more violence, we let our weapons fall silent?
No more revenge or retribution, No more war or persecution
It could be beautiful, it could be beautiful

What if instead of our judgement, we soften our hearts that have hardened
Instead of certainty and pride, we love and sacrifice?
It could be beautiful, It could be beautiful
Can we see the other, as our sister or a brother?
It would be beautiful, so beautiful

Can we sing the darkness to light, sounding chords of compassion and grace?
Set the swords of judgement aside, let mercy's eyes see the other human face
Can we sing the darkness to light? Can we sing? Can we sing?

Ain't That-A-Rockin' (Mary Had A Baby)

Traditional Christmas Spiritual

Arr. by Stacey Gibbs

Mary - Mary had a baby, Mary had a baby born in Bethlehem
an' she rocked Him in a weary, in a weary, weary lan'

Oh, li'le baby, born in Bethlehem
When He cried she rocked Him in a weary, weary lan'

Born in a manguh, no room in de inn,
When He cried she rocked Him in a weary, weary lan'

Oh ain' a that a rockin', rockin', rockin' for de worl',
Oh, she rocked, yes she rocked an' rocked,
She rocked Him in a weary, weary, weary lan'

Shepherds abidin' in de field, watchin' o'er de flock by night
unto you a babe is born this day - said de angel of de Lord - to de shepherd in de field
de angel call Him, call Him Christ de Lord, but I call my Lordy, King Emmanuel.
When He cried she rocked Him In a weary, weary, weary lan'

Oh ain' a that a rockin', rockin', rockin' for de worl',
Oh, she rocked, yes she rocked an' rocked,
She rocked Him in weary, in a weary lan' - Yes, she rocked him in a weary lan'
Have mercy, she rocked Him in a weary lan' - in a weary, weary lan'

Text Me Merry Christmas

Music and lyrics by David Javerbaum and Adam Schlesinger, arr. by Alan Billingsley

This holiday you'll be far away and I'll be all alone
So please remember, this December, to fully charge your phone, and ...

Text me Merry Christmas, et me know you care
Just a word or two of text from you will remind me you're still there

You don't have to add much to it, one smiley face will do
Baby, text me Merry Christmas 'cause I'm missing kissing you

Text me Merry Christmas, make my holiday complete
Though you're far from me, say you'll B- R- B
That's a text I'll never delete. Choose just the right emoji
One that makes me L_O_L
And if you text me something naughty, I promise I won't tell

I don't care if you spell things right, I just wanna to hear from you tonight
Stroke those keys with your delicate touch and type those little words that mean so much!

Hi! _____ Hey! _____ How R U? _____ O-K
Miss U _____ Miss U 2
Xmas sucks without U _____ I know. L_O_L
Love U _____ Love U.
K, thanks, bye

A facebook message isn't quite as sweet, I need more from '@ you' than just a tweet
A snap on snap-chat doesn't last
And voicemail? That's from Christmas past
Text me Merry Christmas, send a selfie too
If you do, I'll go 'neath the mistletoe
And pretend my screen is you.

Show me that you love me, text X_O to kiss and hug me
I'll be right here waiting for my pants to start vibrating
Baby, text me Merry Christmas and I will text you, too.
This Christmas, it's the least that we can do . . . Merry Christmas!

SET TWO

Mangalam Chant

Honoring Diwali, the Hindu Festival of Lights

Attributed to Pandit Ravi Shankar

Translation:

May there be peace on earth,	
in water,	on our planet,
in fire,	in all living beings,
in the wind,	in the body,
in the sky,	in the mind,
on the sun,	and in the spirit.
on the moon,	May peace be everywhere and in everyone.

Chanukah / Solstice Round

Music and lyrics by Linda Hirschhorn

Turning, turning, spirits yearning,
reaching for the light.
Colors going, shadows growing,
darkening the night

Ancient stories told,
renewed with the cold.
Mystery of light,
burned into the night.

Dai di di Dai

Traditional Chassidic Nigun in honor of Chanukah

Arr. by Coreen Duffy

Nai nai, nai nai, nai nai nai nai (repeats numerous times)

Dai di di dai dai, Dai di di dai dai Dai di di dai (repeats throughout at different rhythms)

Nutcracker Jingles

Music and lyrics by James Pierpont, arr. by Chuck Bridwell; Additional music by Peter Ilyich Tchaikovsky

Dashing through the snow in a one horse open sleigh
O'er the fields we go, laughing all the way
Bells on bobtail ring, making spirits bright
What fun it is to ride and sing a sleighing song tonight

Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way
O what fun it is to ride in a one horse open sleigh
Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way
O what fun it is to ride in a one horse open sleigh

Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way
O what fun it is to ride, O what fun it is to ride
in a one horse open sleigh, a one horse open sleigh.

Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way
O what fun it is to ride, O what fun it is to ride
in a one horse open sleigh, a one horse open sleigh.

Dashing through the snow, in a one horse open sleigh
O'er the fields we go Laughing all the way
Bells on bobtail ringing – Making spirits bright.

What fun it is to ride a sleighing song tonight.
It's jin-gle bells, jin-gle bells,
What fun to ride in a one horse o-pen sleigh - Hey!

Holiday sing-along

Deck the Halls

Traditional Pagan carol

Deck the halls with boughs of holly
Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la
'Tis the season to be jolly
Don we now our gay apparel
Troll the ancient Yule-tide carol

See the blazing Yule before us
Strike the harp and join the chorus
Follow me in merry measure
While I tell of Yule-tide treasure

Silent Night

Music by Franz Gruber

New verses by Ellen Reed

Silent night, Solstice Night
All is calm, all is bright
Nature slumbers in forest and glen
Till in Springtime She awakens again
Sleeping spirits grow strong!

Silent night, Solstice night
Silver moon shining bright
Snowfall blankets the slumbering Earth
Yule fires welcome the Sun's rebirth
Hark, the Light is reborn!

Silent night, Solstice night
Quiet rest till the Light
Turning ever the rolling Wheel
Brings the winter to comfort and heal
Rest your spirit in peace!

Bring Me Sunshine

Welcoming the return of the Winter Solstice sun

Music by Arthur Kent

Lyrics by Sylvia Dee, arr. by Kirby Shaw

Bring me sunshine in your smile, make me happy all the while
In this world where we live there should be more happiness
So much joy we can give to each brand new bright tomorrow

Make me happy through the years, never bring me any tears
Let your arms be as warm as the sun from up above.

Bring me fun, Bring me sunshine, Bring me love
hop doo bah bah zoot zah doot zay! hop doo bah bah doot bop!

Woo woo woo woo ____ bah doo-dle oo-dle oo-dle oo dot dot
Woo woo woo woo ____ bah doo-dle oo-dle oo-dle oo dot dot
Woo woo woo woo doo dot dah dot Zip zop zoo dot dot
Woo woo woo woo doo dot dah dot Zip zah dot dot
Zop bah zoo bah dot zot!

Bring me sunshine in your smile, make me happy all the while
In this world where we live there should be more happiness
So much joy we can give to each brand new bright tomorrow

Make me happy through the years, never bring me any tears
Let your arms be as warm as the sun from up above.
Bring me fun, Bring me sunshine, Bring me love
Bah doodle-ee Bah doodle-ah Bah doodle-ee Bah doodle-ah
Bah doodle-ee Bah doodle-ah bah doo dot! YEAH!

The Cloths of Heaven

Remembering Dr. Martin Luther King, Jr.

Music by M. E. Valverde, poem by William Butler Yeats

Had I the heavens embroidered cloths,
Had I the heavens embroidered cloths,
Enwrought with golden and silver light

The blue, the dim and the dark cloths
Of night and light and the half-light
I would spread the cloths
Under your feet, your feet, under your feet

But I being poor have only my dreams
I have spread my dreams under your feet
your feet, under your feet.
Tread softly, tread softly,
because you tread on my dreams

Hymn to the New Age

Honoring Trans Day of Visibility

Music and lyrics by Lee Hoiby

Through the long night we have come. The sun is bright, the wars are done.
We will unite. We will be one. A new light has begun.
Smile, heaven, on your loving land. Shine blessing on our fair kindom.
Enrich our time to come with growing love, with joy abundant and long, prosperous days.

Hope for humanity is born again, the face of freedom is revealed in sunlight
Now sing in praise of life, with poems, praise - with voices, praise, with drums, with trumpets, praise.

All loving blessings come to us, the gift of life and the gift of freedom,
Now shall peace reign, truth be revealed, and all wounds be healed.

So was it ever meant to be. resplendent hope of humankind
To follow with the dove, the way of peace, the way of love.
So shall it be. So shall it be – so shall it ever be.

Auld Lang Syne

Celebrating New Year's Day

Featured on "A Midnight Queer" CD in lobby!

Traditional, arr. by Mark Sirett

Should old acquaintance be forgot and never brought to mind
Should all acquaintance be forgot and auld lang syne.

[chorus]

For auld lang syne, my dear - For auld lang syne
We'll take a cup o' kindness yet, for auld lang syne

And surely you will buy your cup and surely I'll buy mine
And we'll take a cup o'kindness yet for auld lang syne
We too have run around the slopes and picked the daisies fine
We've wondered many weary foot since auld lang syne

[chorus]

We too have paddled in the stream from morning sun to night
But the seas between us broad have roared from auld lang syne
Since auld lang syne, we'll take a cup o' kindness yet, for auld lang syne

And there's a hand my trusty friend, and give us a hand of yours
And we will take a goodwill drink of ale for times gone by!

[chorus]