

THE DUBUQUE CHORALE PRESENTS
OLYMPIC DREAMS

Saturday, November 9, 7:00 PM

Sunday, November 10, 2:00 PM

Westminster Presbyterian Church

FREE WILL DONATION



FEATURING:

The Dubuque Chorale

The Staccati Singers

The Legati Singers

Cadenza



Program Supplement

Lyrics

Make Them Hear You from *Ragtime*

Go out and tell our story. Let it echo far and wide.
Make them hear you.

How justice was our battle and how justice was denied.
Make them hear you.

And say to those who blame us for the way we chose
to fight that sometimes there are battles that are more
than black and white.

And I could not put down my sword when justice was
my right. Make them hear you.

Go out and tell the story to your daughters and your
sons. Make them hear you.

And tell them, in our struggle, we were not the only
ones. Make them hear you.

Your sword can be a sermon or the power of the pen.
Teach every child to raise his voice and then, my
brothers, then will justice be demanded by ten million
righteous men. Make them hear you.

When they hear you, I'll be near you again.

Dawn's Awake

The Dawn's awake!

A flash of smoldering flame and fire

Ignites the East. Then, higher, higher,
O'er all the sky so gray, forlorn,
The torch of gold is borne.

The Dawn's awake!

The dawn of a thousand dreams and thrills.
And music singing in the hills
A pæen of eternal spring
Voices the new awakening.

The Dawn's awake!

Whispers of pent-up harmonies,
With the mingled fragrance of the trees;
Faint snatches of half-forgotten song—
Fathers! Torn and numb,—
The boon of light we craved, awaited long,
Has come, has come!

— Otto Leland Bohanan

Waltzing Matilda

Once a jolly swagman camped by a billabong
Under the shade of a Coolibah tree
And he sang as he watched and waited till his billy boiled
“You'll come a Waltzing Matilda with me.”

Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda
You'll come a Waltzing Matilda with me
And he sang as he watched and waited till his billy boiled
“You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me.”

Down came a jumbuck to drink at that billabong
Up jumped the swagman and grabbed him with glee
And he sang as he shoved that jumbuck in his tucker bag
“You’ll come a Waltzing Matilda with me.”

Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda
You’ll come a Waltzing Matilda with me
And he sang as he shoved that jumbuck in his tucker bag
“You’ll come a waltzing Matilda with me.”

Down came the squatter mounted on his thoroughbred
Down came the troopers one, two, three
“Where’s that jolly jumbuck you’ve got in your tucker bag?
You’ll come a Waltzing Matilda with me.”

Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda
You’ll come a Waltzing Matilda with me
“Where’s that jolly jumbuck you’ve got in your tucker bag?
“You’ll come a waltzing Matilda with me.”

Up jumped the swagman and sprang into the billabong
“You’ll never catch me alive,” said he!
And his ghost may be heard as you pass by that billabong
“You’ll come a Waltzing Matilda with me.”

Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda
You’ll come a Waltzing Matilda with me
And his ghost may be heard as you pass by that billabong
“You’ll come a waltzing Matilda with me.”

Explanation of *Waltzing Matilda* Lyrics

Once, a cheerful traveler set up camp by a pond (called a billabong) under a shady tree. He sang while waiting for his kettle (billy) to boil, inviting anyone to join him in a lively dance (Waltzing Matilda is a metaphor for a carefree life or journey).

While he was waiting, a sheep (jumbuck) came to drink at the pond. The traveler jumped up excitedly and caught the sheep, singing as he stuffed it into his food bag (tucker bag). He continued inviting others to join him in his carefree life.

Then, a wealthy landowner (squatter) rode up on his fine horse, followed by some lawmen (troopers). They asked the traveler where the sheep he had caught was, and again he invited them to join him in his carefree life.

Feeling cornered, the traveler jumped into the pond, declaring that they would never catch him alive. Now, it's said that his spirit can be heard near the pond, still inviting people to embrace that carefree, wandering spirit.

Look! Be: leap;

Look! Be: leap;

paint trees in flame

bushes burning roar in the broad sky

know your color:

be:

produce that the widenesses be full
and burst their wombs

riot in redness, delirious with light,

swim bluely through the mind

shout green as the day breaks

put your face to the wind

FLY

chant as the tomtom hubbubs crash

elephants in the fleshes jungle

reek with vigor

sweat

pour your life in a libation to itself

drink from the ripe ground

make children over the world

lust in a heat of tropic orange

stamp and writhe;

stamp on a wet floor

know earth

know water

know lovers

know mastery

FLY

—Muriel Rukeyser

Go the Distance from *Hercules*

I have often dreamed of a faroff place,

where a hero's welcome would be waiting for me,

where the crowds will cheer when they see my face,
and a voice keeps saying this is where I'm meant to be.

I'll be there someday, I can go the distance.

I will find my way if I can be strong.

I know every mile will be worth my while.

When I go the distance I'll be right where I belong.

Down an unknown road to embrace my fate,
though that road may wander, it will lead me to you.

And a thousand years would be worth the wait.

It might take a lifetime, but somehow I'll see it
through.

And I won't look back, I can go the distance.

And I'll stay on track. No, I won't accept defeat.

It's an uphill slope, but I won't lose my hope,
will I go the distance and my journey is complete.

Like a shooting star, I will go the distance.

I will reach the world. I will face its harms.

I don't care how far, I can go the distance.

When I go the distance, I'll be right where I belong,
belong.

Heroes

I, I wish you could swim,

like the dolphins, like dolphins can swim.

Though nothing, nothing will keep us together.

We can beat them forever and ever.

Oh we can be Heroes just for one day.

I, I will be king. And you, you will be queen.
Though nothing, nothing will drive them away,
we can be Heroes just for one day.
We can be us just for one day.

I, I can remember standing by the wall.
And the guns shot above our heads, over our heads.
And we kissed as though nothing could fall.
And the shame was on the other side.
Oh we can beat them forever and ever,
then we could be Heroes just for one day,
we can be Heroes just for one day.

Reach

Some dreams live on in time forever.
Those dreams, you want with all your heart.
And I'll do whatever it takes, follow through,
with the promise I made, put it all on the line,
What I hope for at last would be mine
if I could reach, reach higher.

Just for one moment, touch the sky.
From that one moment in my life,
I'm gonna be stronger,
know that I've tried my very best,
I'd put my spirit to the test,
if I could reach. . .

Some days are meant to be remembered.
Those days we rise above the stars.

So, I'll go the distance this time,
seeing more the higher I climb
that the more I believe,
all the more than this dream will be mine
if I could reach, reach higher.

Just for one moment, touch the sky.
From that one moment in my life,
I'm gonna be stronger,
know that I've tried my very best,
I'd put my spirit to the test,
if I could reach. . . if I could reach higher.
Just for one moment, touch the sky! Reach!

You Raise Me Up

When I am down and oh, my soul's so weary.
When troubles come and my heart burdened be.
Then I am still and wait here in the silence
until you come and sit awhile with me.

You raise me up so I can stand on mountains.
You raise me up to walk on stormy seas.
I am strong when I am on your shoulders.
You raise me up to more than I can be.

There is no life, no life without its hunger.
Each restless heart beats so imperfectly.
But when you come and I am filled with wonder,
sometimes I think I glimpse eternity.

My Heart Be Brave

My heart be brave, and do not falter so,
Nor utter more that deep, despairing wail.
Thy way is very dark and drear I know,
But do not let thy strength and courage fail;
For certain as the raven-winged night
Is followed by the bright and blushing morn,
Thy coming morrow will be clear and bright;
'Tis darkest when the night is furthest worn.
Look up, and out, beyond, surrounding clouds,
And do not in thine own gross darkness grope,
Rise up, and casting off thy hind'ring shrouds,
Cling thou to this, and ever inspiring hope:
 Tho' thick the battle and tho' fierce the fight,
 There is a power making for the right.

—James Weldon Johnson

Touch the Sky from *Brave*

When cold wind is a' calling,
and the sky is clear and bright,
misty mountains sing and beckon,
lead me out into the light.

I will ride, I will fly, chase the wind and touch the sky.

Where dark woods hide secrets
and mountains are fierce and bold,
deep waters hold reflections
of times lost long ago.

I will hear their every story,
take hold of my own dream,
be as strong as the seas are stormy
and proud as an eagle's scream.

I will ride, I will fly, chase the wind and touch the sky.