

One Voice Mixed Chorus presents

## And Justice for All

**October 13, 2012 • 7:30 pm**

Faith Mennonite Church  
2720 E. 22nd Street, Minneapolis, MN



**October 14, 2012 • 3:30 pm**

Beth Jacob Congregation  
1179 Victoria Curve, Mendota Heights, MN

### Program Lyrics in Concert Order

#### **A Pentatonic Alleluia**

Music by Ross Whitney  
Text: Alleluia

#### **Eyes on the Prize**

Traditional civil rights freedom song adapted by Alice Wine  
arr. Bread for the Journey and J. David Moore

Verse 1: Paul and Silas, Bound in jail, Got no money, for to go their bail.  
Keep your eyes on the prize, hold on.  
Paul and Silas began to shout, the jail door opened and they walked on out  
Keep your eyes on the prize, hold on.

CHORUS: Hold on, hold on! Keep your eyes on the prize, hold on.  
Keep your eyes on the prize, hold on.

Verse 2: Freedom's name is mighty sweet. Soon one day we're gonna meet.  
I got my hand on the gospel plow. I wouldn't take nothin' for my journey now.

CHORUS

Verse 3: The only thing that we did wrong; stayed in the wilderness a day too long.  
But the one thing we did right was the day we started to fight!

CHORUS

#### **We Shall Not be Moved** (sing-along)

Traditional civil rights freedom song

We shall not, we shall not be moved (2x)

Like a tree planted by the water  
We shall not be moved!

Black and white together...

Fighting for our freedom...

Hand in hand we're singing...

### **Chameleon Wedding**

Music by Libby Larsen, poem by Keith Gunderson

Lizard married lizard on a leaf yesterday and the bridesmaids all wore red, lovely red.  
Lizard married lizard on a leaf yesterday and the bridesmaids all wore brown, brown.  
Lizard married lizard on a leaf yesterday and the bridesmaids all wore green, green, green.  
Lizard married lizard on a leaf yesterday and the bridesmaids all wore red/brown/green.  
Oh, well, anyway, nonetheless, what the hell, on a leaf yesterday  
Lizard married lizard married lizard and it looked ok.

### **I Ain't Afraid**

Music and lyrics by Holly Near, arr. Steven Milloy

I ain't afraid of your Yahweh  
I ain't afraid of your Allah  
I ain't afraid of your Jesus  
I'm afraid of what you do in the name of your God

I ain't afraid of your churches  
I ain't afraid of your temples  
I ain't afraid of your praying  
I'm afraid of what you do in the name of your God

Chorus:

Rise up to your higher power  
Free up from fear, it will devour you  
Watch out for the ego of the hour  
The ones who say they know it  
Are the ones who will impose it on you

I ain't afraid of your Yahweh  
I ain't afraid of your Allah  
I ain't afraid of your Jesus  
I'm afraid of what you do in the name of your God

Oh, I ain't afraid of your children  
I ain't afraid of your music

I ain't afraid of your stories  
I'm afraid of what you do in the name of your God

Rise up to your higher power  
Free up  
Rise up to your higher power  
Free up  
Let's try to be highly evolved  
I ain't afraid

### **Would You Harbor Me**

Music and lyrics by Ysaye Barnwell  
Performed by OVation

Intro: Would you harbor me? Would I harbor you?  
Would you harbor me? Would I harbor you?

Main text (entire text sung 2x):

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 Garret, a Truth,  
A fugitive or a slave?  
Would you harbor a Haitian, Korean, or Czech,  
A lesbian or a gay?

Closing: Would you harbor me? Would I harbor you?

### **Step By Step**

Traditional Irish Melody, arr. Ysaye Barnwell  
Lyrics from the Preamble to the Constitution of the United Mine Workers of America

Text: (entire text sung 3x)

Step by step the longest march can be won, can be won  
Many stones can form an arch, singly none, singly none  
And by union what we will can be accomplished still  
Drops of water turn a mill, singly none, singly none.

### **Walk a Mile**

Music and lyrics by Pepper Choplin, arr. Mark Hayes

Intro: oh, doo doo

Verse 1: Walk, walk a mile, walk a mile in your neighbor's shoes. (3x)  
You'll understand them better if you do. (doo doo doo...)

Verse 2: Walk, walk a mile, walk a mile in your neighbor's shoes. (3x)  
You'll understand them better if you do.

Verse 3: Walk a mile and see the world, see, see the world through your neighbor's eyes.  
See the world, see, see the world through your neighbor's eyes. (2x)  
So many things you'll come to realize.

Verse 4: Walk a mile and live, live, live a day, in their neighborhood. (3x)  
You'll understand them better if you could.

Closing: You will understand them better, you'll understand them better.  
You'll come away with a different point of view,  
If you walk a mile, see the world, live a day, walk a mile in your neighbor's shoes, their shoes.  
Walk a mile.

### **Everything Possible**

Music and lyrics by Fred Small, arr. J. David Moore

We have cleared off the table, the leftovers saved,  
Washed the dishes and put them away  
I have told you a story and tucked you in tight  
At the end of your knockabout day  
As the moon sets it's sails to carry you to sleep  
Over the midnight sea  
I will sing you a song no one sang to me  
May it keep you good company.

CHORUS: You can be anybody you want to be,  
You can love whomever you will  
You can travel any country where your heart leads  
And know I will love you still  
You can live by yourself, you can gather friends around,  
You can choose one special one  
And the only measure of your words and your deeds  
Will be the love you leave behind when you're done.

There are girls who grow up strong and bold  
There are boys quiet and kind  
Some race on ahead, some follow behind  
Some go in their own way and time  
Some women love women, some men love men  
Some raise children, some never do

You can dream all the day never reaching the end  
Of everything possible for you.  
Don't be rattled by names, by taunts, by games  
But seek out spirits true  
If you give your friends the best part of yourself  
They will give the same back to you.

CHORUS

### **The Lavender Song (Das lila Lied)**

Music and lyrics by Mischa Spoliansky & Kurt Schwabach

Arr. Randi Grundahl Rexroth

Spoken intro:

Picture yourself in a smoky lounge at a small table waiting for the entertainment to start. The year: 1920. The city: Berlin, Germany. A beautiful man in a lavender suit sashays out onto the stage. He will sing for you a song that you have been waiting to hear and one you won't soon forget. He will sing a song that became the first gay anthem of the emerging homosexual rights movement: Das Lila Lied; The Lavender Song.

Song text:

What makes them think they have the right, to say what God considers vice?  
What makes them think they have the right, to keep us out of Paradise?  
They make our lives hell here on Earth, poisoning us with guilt and shame.  
If we resist prison awaits, so our love dares not speak its name.  
The crime is when love must hide, from now on we'll love with pride.

We're not afraid to be queer and diff'rent; if it means hell, then hell we'll take the chance!  
They're all so straight, uptight, upright and rigid; they march in lock-step, we prefer to dance.

We see a world of romance and of pleasure, all they can see is sheer banality.  
Lavender nights are our greatest treasure, when we can be just who we want to be!  
Round us all up, send us away, that's what you'd really like to do.  
But we're too strong, proud, unafraid; in fact we almost pity you.

You act from fear, why should that be; what is it that you are frightened of?  
The way that we dress, the way that we meet, the fact that you cannot destroy our love?  
We're going to win our rights, to lavender days and nights.

We're not afraid to be queer and different; if that means hell then hell we'll take the chance!  
They're all so straight, uptight, upright and rigid; they march in lock-step, we prefer to dance.

We see a world of romance and of pleasure; all they can see is sheer banality  
Lavender nights are our greatest treasure, where we can be just who we want to be!  
Lavender nights are our greatest treasure, where we can be just who we want to be!

### **We are a Gentle Angry People** (sing-along)

Music and lyrics by Holly Near

We are a gentle, angry people  
and we are singing, singing for our lives.

We are a justice-seeking people  
and we are singing, singing for our lives.

We are a land of many colors  
and we are singing, singing for our lives.

We are gay and straight together  
and we are singing, singing for our lives.

We are a gentle, loving people  
and we are singing, singing for our lives.

### **Married In London**

Music and lyrics by Janis Ian

Arr. Randi Grundahl Rexroth & W. Bryce Hayes

We're married in London but not in Grand Forks  
Spain says we're kosher, the States say we're pork  
We wed in Toronto, the judge said "Amen"  
And when we got home we were single again.

Oh, it's hard being married and living in sin  
Sometimes I don't know just what state I am in  
Thank God I'm not Catholic, I'd be a mess  
Just trying to figure out what to confess.  
(chick chick, ba da da da dumb)

My passport in Sweden says I've got a wife (ta da!)  
Amsterdam tells me I'm partnered for life (partnered for life)  
But back in America, land of the free (and the land of the free)  
I'm a threat to the national security (WTF?!)

If I were a frog here is what I would say  
It's hard being green and it's hard being gay  
But love has no color and hearts have no sex  
So love where you can and screw all the rest.

### **How to Vote**

Music and lyrics by Jane Ramseyer Miller

I can't tell you how to vote.  
But I need you to know  
there's no need to limit love  
Win! Love and marry who you will!

**Be Patient Gays and Lesbians** (sing-along)

Traditional English carol, lyrics by Don Schlosser  
(To the tune: God Rest Ye Merry, Gentlemen)

Be patient, gays and lesbians, you'll get to marry, yet!  
This country's views are changing and we never should forget  
If Iowa can get an equal-marriage statute passed  
One by one every state will join the class.  
May not be fast,  
But we're sure that Minnesota won't be last!

So, let us work together all to build community;  
Through music we can help the world embrace diversity.  
Together in the year ahead we'll make more harmony.  
With your help our success is guaranteed.  
You are the key!  
So, please share a song and yard sign as you leave!

**Hello, Heterosexuals**

Music and lyrics by Eric Lane Barnes  
Adapted for OVation by Randi Grundahl Rexroth

Hello het'rosexuals, Hello, hello  
Come and celebrate the things that make you straight  
Hello het'rosexuals, Hello  
Don't be afraid, you can have your own parade  
To ev'ry CEO, Every Mary Jo on the Jerry Springer Show  
We say, Hello Het'rosexuals Hello!

Hello, het'rosexuals, Hello, hello  
Come let us rejoice it's your lifestyle of choice  
Hello het'rosexuals, Hello  
Don't worry it's ok, not ev'rybody can be gay  
To ev'ry gigolo, ev'ry kid below each sprig of mistletoe  
We say, Hello Het'rosexuals Hello!

You're the reason why we're here.

**Just the Way You Are**

Music and lyrics by Billy Joel

Arr. Alan Billingsley

Doo doo doo....

Don't go changing, to try and please me  
You never let me down before  
Don't imagine you're too familiar  
And I don't see you anymore  
I wouldn't leave you in times of trouble  
We never could have come this far  
I took the good times, I'll take the bad times  
I'll take you just the way you are

Don't go trying some new fashion  
Don't change the color of your hair  
You always have my unspoken passion  
Although I might not seem to care

I don't want clever conversation  
I never want to work that hard  
I just want someone that I can talk to  
I want you just the way you are.

I need to know that you will always be  
The same old someone that I knew  
What will it take till you believe in me  
The way that I believe in you.

I said I love you and that's forever  
And this I promise from the heart  
I could not love you any better  
I love you just the way you are.

Doo doo doo...

### **How Can I Keep From Singing?**

Attr. Robert Lowry, arr. Dare To Breathe

My life goes on in endless song  
Above earth's lamentations,  
I hear the real, though far-off hymn  
That hails a new creation.

Through all the tumult and the strife  
I hear it's music ringing,  
It sounds an echo in my soul.  
How can I keep from singing?

While though the tempest loudly roars,  
I hear the truth, it liveth.  
And though the darkness 'round me close,  
Songs in the night it giveth.

No storm can shake my inmost calm,  
While to that rock I'm clinging.  
Since love is lord of heaven and earth  
How can I keep from singing?

When tyrants tremble in their fear  
And hear their death knell ringing,  
When friends rejoice both far and near  
How can I keep from singing?

In prison cell and dungeon vile  
Our thoughts to them are winging,  
When friends by shame are undefiled  
How can I keep from singing?

### **Take the Middle Road**

Music and lyrics by Marisa Squadrito Geisler

(ba dap bap ba dap; doo wa ba da ba dap...)  
Take a look around you. Come on and open up your mind  
Oh the world is so much deeper, there's no sound bite can express how deep is humankind  
Do you have the courage to rise above the hate, the fear, the anger to see with love  
(Woh woh woh woh) take the middle road (woh), take the middle road (woh).  
Extremes only blind us to the truth that's inside.  
Woh, take the middle road, woh, take the middle road.

(ba dap bap ba dap; doo wa ba da ba dap...)  
Were you taught in childhood to love your neighbor as yourself?  
Or do you condemn those who are diff'rent, sit in judgment and pass your views to ev'rybody else  
Do you have the courage to rise above the hate, the fear, the anger to speak with love  
(Woh woh woh woh) take the middle road (woh), take the middle road (woh).  
Extremes only blind us to the truth that's inside.  
Woh, take the middle road, woh, take the middle road.

(ba dap bap ba dap; doo wa ba da ba dap...)  
Ask yourself a question: what contribution will you make?  
Will you justify your actions without searching for the truth no matter what it takes?  
Do you have the courage to rise above the hate, the fear, the anger to live with love  
(Woh woh woh woh) take the middle road (woh), take the middle road (woh).  
Extremes only blind us to the truth that's inside.  
Woh, take the middle road, woh, take the middle road.

Take the middle road.

**Bambelela** (sing-along)

Traditional South African

Text: Bambelela. (Translation: never give up)

**Shed a Little Light**

Music and lyrics by James Taylor, arr. J. David Moore

Let us turn our thoughts today

To Martin Luther King

And recognize that there are ties between us

All men and women living on the earth

Ties of hope and love, sister and brotherhood.

We are bound together

In our desire to see the world become

A place in which our children

Can grow free and strong

We are bound together

By the task that stands before us

And the road that lies ahead

We are bound and we are bound

There is a feeling like the clenching of a fist

There is a hunger in the center of the chest

There is a passage through the darkness and the mist

And though the body sleeps the heart will never rest

CHORUS: Shed a little light, oh lord, so that we can see

Just a little light, oh lord.

Wanna stand it on up, stand it on up, oh lord

Wanna walk it on down, shed a little light, oh lord

Can't get no light from the dollar bill

Don't give me no light from a tv screen

When I open my eyes

I wanna drink my fill

From the well on the hill

(Don't you know what I mean? )

CHORUS

There is a feeling like the clenching of a fist

There is a hunger in the center of the chest

There is a passage through the darkness and the mist

And though the body sleeps the heart will never rest

Oh, let us turn our thoughts today  
To Martin Luther King  
And recognize that there are ties between us  
All men and women  
Living on the earth  
Ties of hope and love  
Sister and brotherhood

**We Are the Ones** (sing-along)

Music and lyrics by Rayven Gerri Stanfield

We are the ones.

We are the change we've been waiting for

And we are dawning,

We are the rising sun.