



Listen to My Song

Cantiamo Choirs of Ottawa

Saturday, June 4th 2022, 7:00 p.m.

Carleton Dominion-Chalmers Centre

Jackie Hawley, Founding Artistic Director,
Conductor: Cantiamo Girls Choir, Cantiamo Girls Apprentice Choir

Leslie Bricker, Conductor: Cantiamo Training Choir

Kathy Goodsell, Conductor: Cantiamo Primary Choir

Teresa van den Boogaard, Accompanist:
Cantiamo Girls Choir, Cantiamo Training Choir

Dian Wilkie, Accompanist: Cantiamo Girls Apprentice Choir

Program

*Canadian

Massed CCO Choir

Listen to My Song Text/music: [Andy Beck](#)

Cantiamo Primary Choir

Little Bird American folk song

I Need a Home for my Dinosaur.....Text/music: [Donna Rhodenizer*](#)

Cantiamo Training Choir

Peaceful River.....Traditional Spiritual - Arr: [Mary Donnelly](#) and [George Strid](#)

Library sponsorship: In memory of William Thomas (2012)

Yvonne the Mastodon Text/music: [Bill Perison*](#)

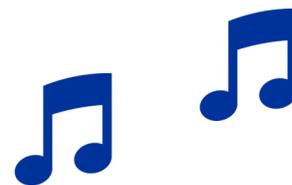
CCO Commission (2013)



cantiamo.ca



Choral Canada
Association of Canadian
Choral Communities



Program

*Canadian

Cantiamo Girls Apprentice Choir

Little Things Text/music: [Bill Perison](#)*
CCO Commission (2013)

The Stars are with the VoyagerText: [Thomas Hood](#), Music: [Jay Althouse](#)

Cantiamo Girls, Apprentice and Training Choirs

En passant par la Lorraine.....Traditional French folk song, Arr: [Erica Phare-Bergh](#)*
World Premiere CCO Commission (2022)

Cantiamo Girls Choir

Si Verias a la RanaTurkish and Ladino Traditional - Traditional Sephardic version;
Ladino verses, Turkish chorus: Arr: [Moira Smiley](#)

Snow (from Gallery of Song) Text: Lauren Pageau* (*Cantiamo alumna*), Music: [James Wright](#)*

O Love.....Text: [George Matheson](#), Music: [Elaine Hagenberg](#)
Cello: [Brandon Wilkie](#)

Library Sponsorship: For CCO, for embodying the love, light and joy of singing in community (Leslie Bricker 2021)

Cantiamo Girls, Apprentice and Training Choirs

One Place for Now.....Text/music: [Deanna Edwards](#)*
Sonic Timelapse CCO Commission (2021)

Massed CCO choir

The sun is mine.....Text: [Robert Priest](#)* and [Robert Hogg](#)*, Music: [Laura Hawley](#)*
CCO Commission (2015)

* Denotes Canadian composer/arranger

Listen to My Song



Text and music: Andy Beck

Listen to my song, listen to my singing.
Listen to my song, the music of my heart.
Listen to my song, the melody that's ringing inside.
If you really to want to know me,
Listen to my song.

When I'm feeling sorrow, when I'm filled with fear,
When I'm overcome with joy,
Music makes me smile; music brings a tear.

Listen to my song, listen to my singing.

Listen to my song, the music of my heart.
Listen to my song, the melody that's ringing inside.
If you really to want to know me,
Listen to my song.

Little Bird

American Folk Song

Little Bird up in a tree, in a tree, in a tree.
Little bird up in a tree, sing a song to me.
(chorus)

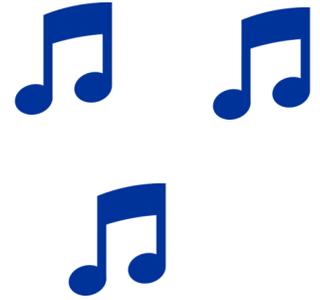
Sing about the roses on the garden wall.
Sing about the birdies in the treetop tall.

Little Bird up in a tree, in a tree, in a tree.
Little bird up in a tree, sing a song to me.
(chorus)

Sing about the mountains, sing about the sea.
Sing about the rainbow, is there one for me?

Little Bird up in a tree, in a tree, in a tree.
Little bird up in a tree, sing a song to me.
(chorus)

I Need a Home for my Dinosaur



Text/music: Donna Rhodenizer

Refrain:

I need a home for my dinosaur, I need it right away.

I need a home for my dinosaur, my mom wants to give him away.

Verse 1:

I gave him some cornflakes for breakfast, in a china bowl with a spoon.
He sure did love those cornflakes, but he also ate the spoon.

Refrain:

I need a home for my dinosaur, I need it right away.

I need a home for my dinosaur, my mom wants to give him away.

Verse 2:

He saw my dad's new slippers, in his favourite shade of blue.
He ate my dad's new slippers, now what am I gonna do?

Refrain:

I need a home for my dinosaur, I need it right away.

I need a home for my dinosaur, my mom wants to give him away.

Coda

My mom wants to give him away.

My mom wants to give him away.

(Spoken) Anybody want a dinosaur? CHEAP!



Peaceful River

Traditional Spiritual

Arr. Mary Donnelly and George Strid

There is a peaceful river, deep within my soul,
Filling my world with hope and making my spirit whole.
Peace is the gift I offer, peace that we all can know.
Pass it along and let the river flow.

I've got peace like a river, I've got peace like a river,
I've got peace like a river in my soul.
I've got peace like a river, I've got peace like a river,
I've got peace like a river in my soul.



Yvonne the Mastodon



Text and music: Bill Perison

Yvonne the Mastodon lives in a big shoe,
Having fun and making friends is what she loves to do.
Everywhere that she goes she tries to make new friends
It doesn't always start that way but that's how it always ends.
She can at first be very, very scary,
She's awfully big and very, very hairy,
But when you get to know her like I do, she will be your friend too!
 And she will, sing a song about rainbows and dance way up on her tip toes
 And play the trumpet with her long nose.
 Sing a song about rainbows and dance way up on her tip toes
 And play the trumpet with her long nose.

Yvonne the Mastodon took a walk one day.
She walked on and on, merrily on her way.
She looked left and she looked right then saw some kids at play,
They must have had quite a fright because they ran away.
The smallest boy did not run, he sat down and cried.
Well, those tears they did not look very fun
So she walked up to his side.
 And Yvonne,
 Sang a song about rainbows and danced way up on her tip toes
 And played the trumpet with her long nose.
 Sang a song about rainbows and danced way up on her tip toes
 And played the trumpet with her long nose.

That boy laughed so loud the kids came back to see.
Soon there was quite a crowd and the air was filled with glee!
They played all day in the open air running to and fro.
Free of tears and free of cares until it was time to go.
"Please, don't be sad," cried Yvonne, "be glad we met today."
"And here's a little trick you can rely on that will always brighten up your day!"
 All you need to do is,
 Sing a song about rainbows and dance way up on your tip toes
 And play the trumpet with your long nose.
 Sing a song about rainbows and dance way up on your tip toes
 And play the trumpet with your long nose.

Little Things

Text: Julie A. Carney

Music: Bill Perison



Little drops of water, little grains of sand,
Make the mighty ocean and the beauteous land.
And the little moments, humble though they be,
Make the mighty ages if eternity.

So our little errors lead the soul astray
From the paths of virtue into sin to stray.

Little deeds of kindness, little words of love,
Make our earth and Eden, like the heaven above.

The Stars are with the Voyager

Text: Thomas Hood

Music: Jay Althouse

The stars are with the voyager wherever he may sail,
Wherever, wherever, and wherever he may sail.
So love it with the lover's heart wherever he may be,
Wherever, wherever and wherever he may be.

The moon is constant to her time. The sun will never fail.
But follow, follow 'round the world.
The great, green earth and the sea.
The stars are with the voyager wherever he may sail,
Wherever, wherever, and wherever he may sail.

And so the night is never dark, and day is brighter day.
The sun may set but love will shine and day is brighter day.

En Passant par la Lorraine

Traditional French folk song

Arr. Erica Phare-Bergh



En passant par la Lorraine avec mes sabots.
Rencontrai trois capitaines, avec mes sabots dondaine.
Oh, oh, oh! Avec mes sabots.

Ils m'ont appelé "vilaine" avec mes sabots.
Je ne suis pas si vilaine avec mes sabots dondaine.
Oh, oh, oh! Avec mes sabots.

Puisque le fils du roi m'aime avec mes sabots.
Il m'a donné pour étrene avec mes sabots dondaine.
Oh, oh, oh! Avec mes sabots.

Un bouquet de marjolaine avec mes sabots.
Je l'ai planté dans la plaine avec mes sabots dondaine.
Oh, oh, oh! Avec mes sabots.

S'il fleurit je serai reine avec mes sabots.
S'il y meurt, je perds ma peine avec mes sabots dondaine.
Oh, oh, oh! Avec mes sabots.

Si Verias a la Rana

Turkish and Ladino Traditional – Sephardic version; Ladino verses, Turkish chorus

Arr. Moira Smiley

Si verias a la rana
Astentada en al ornaya
Friendo sus buenas fritas
Espartiendo a sus ermanikas

Ben seni sevarim
Chock seni sevarim

Si verias al gameyo
Astentado en el tablero
Mundando sus buenas filas,
Mas delgadas de sus caveyos

Translation:

If you could only see the frog
Seated on the overn
Frying her lovely potatoes
And sharing with her sisters.

I love you,
I love you so much.

If you could only see the camel
Seated on the table,
Rolling out the phyllo dough
That is thinner than hair.



SNOW (from a Gallery of Song—Spirit of the Land)

Text: Lauren Pageau

Music: James Wright



The rolling hills, the cedars tall,
Are covered by the winter's fall.
The limbs so strong and yet so long,
Can bear the weight of those who long to rest their head
Upon its bed.

And snow on snow soft lays its blanket down,
A sparkling and glorious crown,
Sculpted without a sound.
The limbs so strong and yet so long,
Can bear the weight of those who long to rest their head
Upon its bed.

So fine, so still, so sleek, so pure,
Through winter's chill it will endure.
A scene so bright I squint my eyes,
Beneath this dazzling halo, now enwrapped in white
A forest lies.

And snow on snow soft lays its blanket down,
A sparkling and glorious crown,
Sculpted without a sound.
A scene so bright I squint my eyes,
Beneath this dazzling halo, now enwrapped in white
A forest lies.

O Love

Text: George Matheson

Music: Elaine Hagenberg



O Love, O Love,
O Love that will not let me go,
O Love, I rest my weary soul in Thee;
I give Thee back the life I owe,
That in Thy ocean's depths its flow
May richer, fuller be.

O Joy, O Joy,
O Joy that seeks me through the pain,
I trace the rainbow through the rain
and feel the promise is not vain
That morn shall tearless be.

O Love, O Love,
O Love that will not let me go,
I Love, I rest my weary soul in thee.
I give thee back the life I owe
And in thy ocean's depth its flow
May richer, fuller be.

O Love, O Love,
O Love that will not let me go.

One Place for Now

Text and music: Deanna Edwards

I have a choice how I want to be in this world.
I have control of my thoughts and feelings.
I am sure that I will not give up on myself. I'm sure.

I have a plan. I will be more kind to myself, and kind to you.
Your journey is your own to know.
I am here, and you are here, we're all in this place for now.

You have a choice how you want to be in this world.
You have control of your thoughts and feelings.
I am sure you should not give up on yourself, not now.

But what if I fail? So what if I fail. I'm ready to try.
But what if I fail? And what if I fail? I'm ready to try!
I feel afraid, but this time is the time for us to believe. Believe.

Let's make a plan. We will be more kind to ourselves, and kind to all.
Our journey is our own to know.
We are here. And I will not give up on myself.
'Cause you are here, we're all in this place.
We'll come together all in one place, for now.



The Sun is Mine

Text: Robert Hogg and Robert Priest

Music: Laura Hawley



The sun is mine and the trees are mine,
The light breeze is mine.

And the birds that inhabit the air are mine,
Their voices on the wind are in my ear.
I am young and I want to live to be old
And I don't want to outlive these trees, this forest.

When my last song is gone, I want these same trees to be singing on,
Newer green songs for generations to come.

So let me be old, grow to be ancient
To come as an elder before these same temple green sentinels
With my aged limbs that still know a wonder,
A wonder that will outlast me.

The sun is mine and the trees are mine,
The light breeze is mine.