

# Heart Song

under the direction of LYNNE WEYNAND  
accompanied by JUDI MESSINA

presents its Second Annual Solo Concert

Saturday, JULY 15, 1989, 7:30 pm

Rice University Campus, HAMMAN HALL

"Creating  
Harmony"



... our music,  
your heart

Emceed by:  
CINDY FREEDMAN and MARIANNE PENDINO

## ORDER OF PROGRAM

OF CREATION	Linda Steen Spevacek
THE EARTH, THE AIR, THE FIRE, THE WATER Denise Bullock, Conductor	Source Unknown
BENEDICTA ES (BLESSED BE)	Source Unknown
BREATHS	Music by Ysaye M. Barnwell Poem by Birago Diop
FROM A DISTANCE	Julie Gold
THE ONES WHO AREN'T HERE Angela Passaretti, Vocal Rawslyn Ruffin, Guitar Judi Messina, Piano	J. Galri
ASIKHATALI Melissa Blankenship, Denise Bullock, Mary Harrison	South African Freedom Song arr. by Christy Simpson
SAY NO TO APARTHEID Cindy Freedman, Percussion	Sandra Washington
STEP BY STEP Judi Messina, Conductor	Old Union Song arr. by Judi Messina
FIGHT BACK	Lynn Herrick arr. for HeartSong by the Composer
BREAD AND ROSES	Mimi Farina and James Oppenheim arr. by Marianne Pendino and Lynne Weynand

## INTERMISSION

HEARTSONG	Music by Diana and Lynne Weynand Lyrics by HeartSong Members
SISTER	Cris Williamson arr. by Susan Halleman
TESTIMONY	Ferron arr. by T. O'Neill
WHAT I DID FOR LOVE	Marvin Hamlisch and Edward Kleban arr. by Hal Leonard
SINCERELY K. Noel Gregory, Mary Harrison, J. M. M., Marte Parham, Angela Passaretti, K. Perry, Vocals Judi Messina, Piano	Allen Freed and Harvey Fuqua
I WISH IT WOULD RAIN Dottie Dever, Vocal Lynne Weynand, Vocal and Guitar	Nanci Griffith
BEST FRIEND (THE UNICORN SONG)	Margie Adam arr. by Lynn Fendler
SOMETHING ABOUT THE WOMEN	Holly Near arr. by Jennifer Stasack

### Of Creation

Let all creation unfold in a natural symphony,  
See it unfold in a wonderful, royal array.  
Let it awaken the spirit with all of its majesty,  
Opening up with a beautiful, regal display.  
Glorious wonder, glorious land, great majestic mountains,  
Glorious and grand, oh, all the wonders of the earth,  
See them unfold their strength, their power and glory.

New is the morning, bright is the sunshine;  
Glorious beauty, magical beauty,  
Oh, the creation, oh, what a wonder I  
Fresh is the spring time, warm is the summer,  
Every tree, bird and flower, every fresh warm morning shower,  
All were created and planned from the start,  
All have been sculpted like a work of art.

Oh, that we ever will cherish the gift of creation,  
Oh that we never destroy it in strife of a war.  
Oh, that we ever will seek it for new inspiration,  
Oh, that we ever preserve it from shore to shore.  
Glorious wonder, glorious land, great majestic mountains,  
Glorious and grand, oh, all the wonders of the earth,  
See them unfold in glorious radiance, clothed in beauty.  
Let us all rejoice and be glad I

### The Earth, the Air, the Fire, the Water

The earth, the air, the fire, the water, return, return, return, return.  
The earth, the air, the fire, the water, return, return, return, return.  
I - A - I - A - I - A, I - O - I - O - I - O,  
I - A - I - A - I - A, I - O - I - O - I - O.

### Benedicta Es

Mother Earth beneath each one; High above us Brother Sun;  
And to guide Grandmother moon, By whose light we read this rune;  
And offer up harmonious tune:  
Benedicta, Benedicta, Benedicta Es.

Heights of heaven hear my voice; Joyfully I make my choice;  
She who rises bright as dawn, wears the pale Moon's silver horn,  
Shall bear the blessing of this song:  
Benedicta, Benedicta, Benedicta Es.  
Benedicta, Benedicta, Benedicta Es.

### Breaths

Listen more often to things than to beings.  
Listen more often to things than to beings.  
Tis the ancestor's breath, when the Fire's voice is heard,  
Tis the ancestor's breath, in the voice of the Water.

Those who have died have never, never left.  
The dead are not under the earth.  
They are in the rustling trees, They are in the groaning woods,  
They are in the crying grass, They are in the moaning rocks.  
The dead are not under the earth.

Those who have died have never, never left.  
The dead have a pact with the living.  
They are in the woman's breast, They are in the wailing child,  
They are with us in the home, They are with us in the crowd.  
The dead have a pact with the living.

### From A Distance

From a distance the world looks blue and green  
And the snow-capped mountains white.  
From a distance the ocean meets the stream  
And the eagle takes to flight.  
From a distance there is harmony,  
And it echoes through the land.  
It's the voice of hope, it's the voice of peace,  
It's the voice of everyone.

From a distance we all have enough, and no one is in need.  
There are no guns, no bombs, no diseases, no hungry mouths to feed.  
From a distance we are instruments marching in a common band,  
Playing songs of hope, playing songs of peace,  
They're the songs of everyone.  
God is watching us, God is watching us,  
God is watching us..... from a distance.

From a distance you look like my friend even though we are at war.  
From a distance I can't comprehend what all this war is for.  
From a distance there is harmony, and it echoes through the land.  
It's the hope of hopes, it's the love of loves, it's the heart of everyone.  
You are the hope of hopes, you are the love of loves-  
This is the song of everyone.

### The Ones Who Aren't Here

I'm thinking about the ones who aren't here and won't be coming in late;  
Home all alone and the family, and won't be coming out tonight.  
Wish I could know all the lovers and friends kept from gathering.  
I think of you now, the ways you could go.....we're all of us, refugees.

Telling myself and the family, my friends and the folks on the job,  
One by one, and it's never been easy, and me and everyone changed.  
The hopes and the tears when they show you their hearts,  
And some never speak again.  
Every pot off the wheel can't bear the kiln,  
And every love can't bear the pain.

So, let's pass a kiss and a happy-sad tear, and a hug the whole circle 'round,  
For the ones who aren't here, for the hate and the fear,  
For laughter, for struggle, for life.  
Let's have a song here for me and for you, and the love that we cannot hide.  
And let's have a song for the ones who aren't here....  
And won't be coming out tonight.

### Asikhatali

Asikhatali noma siboshwa sizimisel inkululeko,  
Unzima lomthwalo ufunam simanyane.  
It doesn't matter if you should jail us,  
we are free and kept alive by hope.  
A heavy load, a heavy load, and it will take unity.  
We are the children of Africa,  
and it's for freedom we are fighting now.  
Our struggle's hard but victory  
will restore our lands to our hands.

### Say NO !

Say no ! Say no ! Say no to apartheid.  
Say no ! Say no ! Say no to apartheid.

The economy of South Africa  
rides on the backs of the black skin.  
Who mines the gold to make Krugerrands?  
I won't line my pockets with the blood of my brothers.  
Another one stand up and say No ! No !

Back home in America,  
down in the Southwest, in Arizona,  
The Navajo and the Hopi  
are trying to work out their differences  
But the government says No !  
Watch out it's everywhere, Watch out it's everywhere,  
Watch out it's everywhere, Watch out it's everywhere.

Apartheid is the sanctioned, institutionalized  
Discrimination of a people on the basis of race, etc.  
SAY NO!

### Step by Step

Step by step the longest march can be won, can be won.  
Many stones to 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.

### Fight Back !

Fight Back ! Take back the night for women.  
Fight Back ! Take it back for good men.  
Fight Back ! Take it back for all our children.  
Take back the night again !

You who rage and fight, you don't own the night.  
You who steal and kill, you don't own our will.  
We're warning you who rape our bodies,  
you can't keep our souls afraid,  
or keep us from the freedom  
that's the life for which we're made, 'cause we will...

You with guns and knives, you don't own our lives.  
You with hearts of hate, you don't own our fate.  
We say to you in anger's prison,  
you can't keep us locked in fear.  
We feel your pain and hurt,  
but we can feel the time is here, when we must...

You who live by force, you can't stop our course.  
You who sneer and laugh, you can't block our path.  
We're telling you who beat our bodies,  
you cannot beat down our pride.  
You can't look down upon us,  
we're as tall as you inside, and we will...

### Bread and Roses

As we go marching, marching in the beauty of the day,  
A million darkened kitchens, a thousand mill lofts gray  
are touched with all the radiance that a sudden sun discloses,  
For the people hear us singing bread and roses, bread and roses.  
As we go marching, marching, we battle too for men,  
For they are women's children and we mother them again.  
Our lives shall not be sweated from birth until life closes,  
Hearts starve as well as bodies, bread and roses, bread and roses.

As we go marching, marching, unnumbered women dead,  
Go crying through our singing, their ancient call for bread.  
Small art and love and beauty, their drudging spirits knew,  
Yes, it is bread we fight for, but we fight for roses too.

As we go marching, marching, we bring the greater days.  
The rising of the women means the rising of us all.  
No more the drudge and idler, ten that toil where one reposes,  
but a sharing of lifes glories, bread and roses, bread and roses.  
Our lives shall not be sweated from birth until life closes,  
Hearts starve as well as bodies, bread and roses, bread and roses.

### HeartSong

I hear a voice that's calling, Deep down inside it's calling,  
A song I seldom stop to hear,  
A song whose words keep ringing clear,  
A simple melody when shared  
creates a harmony that brings us here .....

Expressing ways of living, Receiving love and giving,  
Learning my power, reaching yours,  
connecting as our Spirits soar,  
Entwining energy and light and care  
and joy and pain as we declare .....

Let it out, Let it in, That's the way we must begin  
to sing our Heart Song, Heart Song.

Never had a way of feeling it, Never had a way of singing it before...  
Now nothing ever takes the place of it, anymore...  
Placing my hand in yours, touching to reassure,  
We've come full circle to create a voice that's new.....Celebrate !!!

Now all our hearts... are united in song, are united in song, are united in song,  
Are united in song. HeartSong, HeartSong, HeartSong, .....H e a r t S o n g.

### Sister

Lean on me I am your sister, Believe on me I am your friend.  
Lean on me I am your sister, Believe on me I am your friend.

Born of the earth, a child of God; Just one, among the family.  
And you can count on me to share the load,  
and I will always help you hold your burdens,  
And I will be the one to help you ease your pain.

I will fold you in my arms like a white-winged dove,  
Shine in your soul, your spirit is crying, ahh....

### Testimony

There's god-like, and war-like, and strong, like only some show.  
And there's sad-like, and mad-like, and had, like we know.  
But by my life be I spirit, and by my heart be I woman,  
And by my eyes be I open, and by my hands be I whole.

They say slowly, brings the least shock, but no matter how slow I walk,  
There are traces, empty spaces, and doors and doors are locked.  
But by my life be I spirit, and by my heart be I woman,  
And by my eyes be I open, and by my hands be I whole.

You young ones, you're the next ones, and I hope you choose it well,  
Though you try hard, you may fall prey to the jaded jewel.  
But by your lives be you spirit, and by your hearts be you women,  
And by your eyes be you open, and by your hands be you whole.

There are waters hidden from us, in the maze we find them still.  
We'll take you to them, you take your young ones,  
May they take their own in turn.  
And by our lives be we spirit, and by our hearts be we women,  
And by our lives be we open, and by our hands be we whole.

### What I Did for Love

Kiss today good-bye, the sweatness and the sorrow, what we did we had to do,  
And I can't regret, what I did for love, what I did for love.  
Look my eyes are dry, the dream was ours to borrow, it's as if we always knew,  
But I won't forget what I did for love, what I did for love.

Gone, gone, gone, love is never gone, as we travel on,  
Love's what we'll remember.

Kiss today good-bye and point me toward tomorrow, I'll get by.  
Wish me luck, the same to you, won't forget, can't regret, what I did for love.  
What I did for love, what I did for love, what I did for love.

### Sincerely

Sincerely, oh yeah, sincerely, 'cause I love you so dearly,  
Please say you'll be mine.

Sincerely, oh you know how I love you.  
I'll do anything for you, please say you'll be mine.

Oh, lord, won't you tell me why I love that woman so.  
She doesn't want me, but I'll never, never, let her go.

Sincerely, oh you know how I love you.  
I'll do anything for you, please say you'll be mine.

### I Wish It Would Rain

Oh I wish it would rain, and wash my face clean,  
I wanna find some dark cloud to hide in here.

Oh, love in a memory sparkled like diamonds,  
When the diamonds fall, they burn like tears.  
When the diamonds fall, they burn like tears.

Once I had a love from the Georgia pines who only cared for me,  
I wanna find that love of twenty-two, here at thirty-three.  
I've got a heart on my right, and one on my left, but neither suits my needs.  
No, the one I love lives a way out West, and she never will need me.

Gonna pack up my two step shoes and head for the Gulf Coast plains,  
I wanna walk the streets of my own hometown where everybody knows my name.  
I'm gonna ride the waves down in Galveston when the hurricanes blow in,  
'Cuz that Gulf Coast water tastes sweet as wine  
When your heart's rollin' home in the wind.

### Best Friend

When I was growing up, my best friend was a unicorn,  
The others smiled at me and called me crazy.  
But I was not upset by knowing I did not conform,  
I always thought their seeing must be hazy.  
The unicorn and I would while away the hours,  
Playing, dancing, and romancing, in the wild flowers.  
And we'd sing...

Seeing is believing in the things you see,  
Loving is believing in the ones you love.

When I was seventeen my best friend was the northern star,  
The others asked, why was I always dreaming.  
But I did not reply, I found my thoughts were very far away  
From daily hurts and fears and scheming.  
The northern star and I would share our dreams together,  
Laughing, sighing, sometimes crying,  
Through all kinds of weather. And we'd sing.....

And now that I am grown, my best friend lives inside of me,  
The others smile at me and call me crazy.  
But I am not upset for long ago I found the key,  
I've always known their seeing must be hazy.  
My friend inside and I will while away the hours,  
Playing, dancing, and romancing, in the wild flowers.  
And we'll sing.....

### Something About the Women

One woman weaves a message, singing the sounds of silence,  
Another wheels her chair to the center of the stage.  
Changing minds and attitudes, with eyes that hear and hands that see,  
These women, living, working, independently.  
I look to you, I look to you, I look to you, I look for courage in my life.  
And I promise it's not just foolish idolatry that makes me gaze at you in wonder.

Some drink and call it celebration, to some it's pain and sorrow,  
She says well maybe just this once will be okay.  
But the voice of millions strong, surviving, guiding light,  
A circle holds her closely and she throws the drink away.

So big and beautiful, she sets my heart on fire,  
Like a raging river in the moonlight of the dawn.  
She's the mother of my youth, she's the daughter of my age.  
This woman, now and always survival is her name.  
I look to you, I look to you, for courage in my life.  
And I promise it's not just foolish idolatry that makes me gaze at you in wonder.  
I look to you, I look to you.

Oh, there's something about the women, there's something about the women,  
Yes, there's something about the women in my life.

## HEARTSONG MEMBERS

E. Aiton  
Kari Anderson  
Charlene Baize  
Claire Baker  
B. Blake  
Melissa Blankenship  
Jamie Block  
Denise Bullock  
Nancy Busch  
Cathy Courtney  
T.W. Curry  
Dottie Dever  
M. A. E.

M. M. F.  
Gayle Goddard  
K. Noel Gregory  
M M Hall  
S. Hamilton  
Karen Hansen  
Mary Harrison  
Cate Hesser  
Laurie Jones  
Sheryl Lewis  
J. M. M.  
Liz Mast  
Mary Helen Merzbacher

Judi Messina  
Marian Newman  
Marte Parham  
Angela Passaretti  
K. Perry  
Ava Roberts  
Kathleen Scaman  
Glena Stephenson  
Sharon Stewart  
Kim Tijerina  
Marie Wade  
Lynne Weynand  
Tori Williams

## HEARTSONG

In June of 1986, a small group of women responded to a call from Tori Williams to all women interested in forming a community chorus in Houston. Though numbers were few for months to come, commitment was strong and the vision clear: music which is life and women affirming, can heal and empower, and is sweetest when shared.

In the three years following, we have grown in number and in diversity. We have performed at various women's community events, fundraisers for AIDS, and in support of peace and human rights. We hope that as we continue to sing our music, those who listen will join with us and each other, as we grow in loving awareness.

## LYNNE WEYNAND

Music has always been a vital part of Lynne's life. She grew up making music with her sister and friends, and later went on to earn both a Bachelors in Music and a Masters in Media Arts. During the course of her musical career, she taught music several years and has directed various community choirs and musicals. Lynne honed her technical skills through her experience as a sound engineer for classical and popular recordings, and by producing numerous educational videos. She now works as a paralegal and as a Trager Practitioner. Her talents, her energy, and her love are at the very heart of our HeartSong.

## JUDI MESSINA

Judi found joy at an early age in theater and playing piano. She later expanded her interest to singing, performing with choirs and ensembles. Community and college theaters used her talents as an accompanist and musical director until she graduated from Bowling Green State University, at which time she moved to Houston. She has taught piano for nine years; the last two years she has taught full-time. She also arranges and records music with Rawslyn Ruffin, with the aid of a Roland MIDI keyboard.

## NANCY BUSCH

Nancy has been signing for the past ten years. She first learned sign language in Austin and later moved to Denton to continue her studies. During her years at Texas Woman's University, she interpreted with a music group called The Connection. She joined HeartSong a year ago and has enjoyed the opportunity to share the beauty of music through her heart, soul and hands.

## CINDY FREEDMAN

Whether she is performing in concert, at World Peace Gatherings, or conducting workshops using music and sound as a path to inner peace, Cindy believes music is the universal language of the spirit. She has recorded three albums, choosing songs from many sources which convey a sense of beauty and blessing.

## MARIANNE PENDINO

Marianne began her performing and writing career at Houston's Comedy Workshop in 1979. Since then she has co-authored a childrens' musical ("It's A Jungle Out There"), composed three film scores, appeared on "Entertainment Tonight" and shot a TV pilot in New York. Marianne is presently continuing her work on her one woman show, "One Woman a Million Laughs" which enjoyed a successful five-week run at Stages Repertory Theatre.

## HEARTFELT THANKS

To our Zing-a-mama sponsors:

Joanne Tangedahl, A.C.S.W.  
Kathleen M. Paulsen  
Rene Braud, Susan Rokes, & Lance  
Spectrum Center and Hakomi of Houston  
Carlene Rhodes Lewis  
Vickie McClanahan  
Suzanne C. Goddard, in memory of John Ficht

M. Sandy Scurria, M.D.  
Mrs. M. Busch  
Richard L. Bullock  
Ginger Miller & Bob Scott  
Danny & Carol Goforth  
Diana Storms, M.S.W., C.S.W.

To our HeartThrobs:

House managers Vickie McClanahan and Darlene Sentesi, and all the volunteers working with them to produce tonight's concert.

Sherry Collier, who designed our flyers and program cover.

Nancy & John Curry, who generously opened their home for our rehearsals while we searched for permanent meeting space.

First Unitarian Church, who took us in as part of the family.

Lynn Herrick, who arranged her song "Fight Back" just for HeartSong.

And to:

Lucia's Garden  
Inklings  
HeartSong's Second Annual Concert Core Committee

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