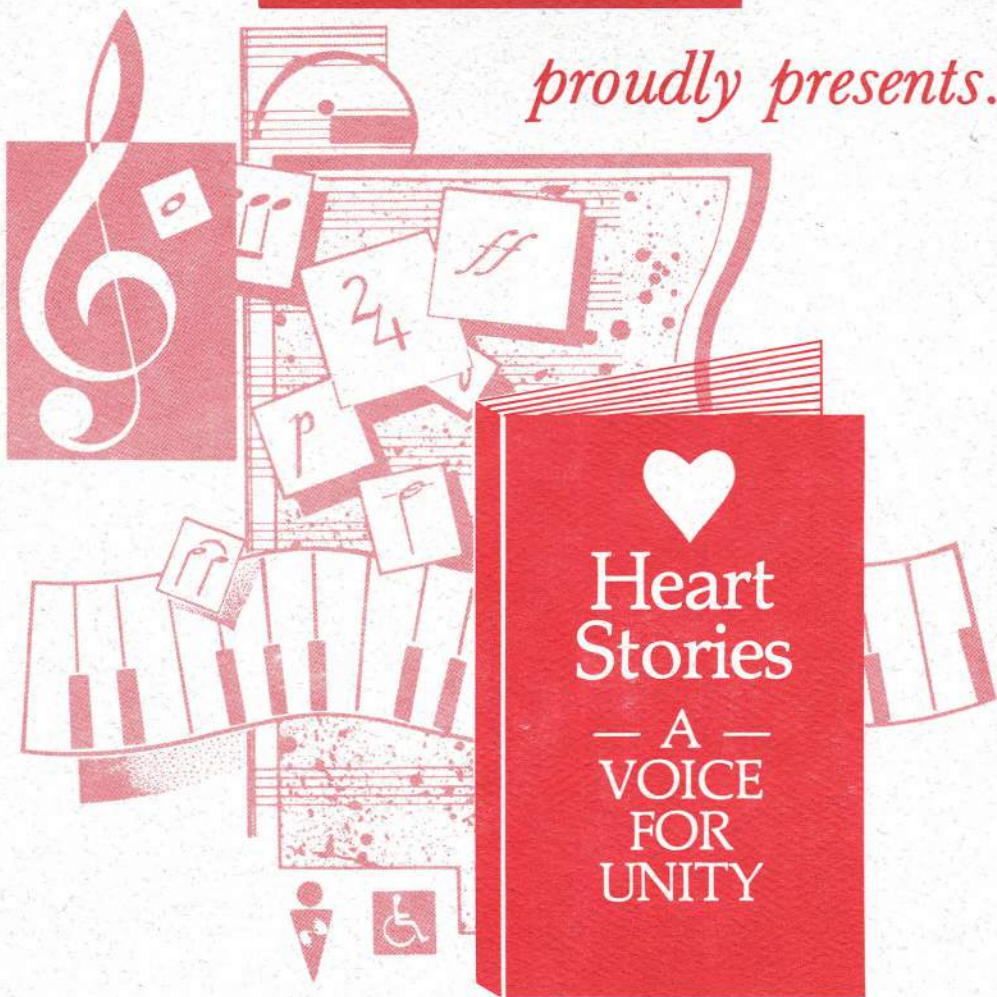


# Heart Song

*proudly presents...*



## *Our Third Annual Solo Concert*

Under the direction of Lynne Weynand

Accompanied by Judi Messina

Interpreter, Nancy Busch

Saturday, June 16, 1990

8:00 p.m.

Episcopal High School Underwood Theatre

## PROGRAM

### Seven Principles On Children

Bernice Johnson Reagon  
Music by Ysaye M. Barnwell  
Lyrics by Kahlil Gibran

### Asimbonanga

Johnny Clegg  
arr. by Rawslyn Ruffin

C. Baize, J.M. Blankenship, D. Bullock, S. Fekety, K.N. Gregory,  
M. Harrison, D. Hunt, J. Messina, M. Ruder, Vocals R. Ruffin, Drum

### Every Long Journey

Ann Reed

Marte Parham, Guitar

### Alleluia

Randall Thompson

### Swing Low, Sweet Chariot

Traditional  
arr. by William L. Dawson

Kathleen Scaman, Soloist; J. Block, G. Goddard, A. Passaretti, K. Jordon,  
J.M.M., S. Stewart, T.W. Curry, S. Snow, B. Blake, M.M. Hall, M. Parham, L. Weynand

### On Squirrel Hill

Jules Shear

Angela Passaretti, Marte Parham

### River Rise Up

Pam Dougherty  
arr. by Joan Driskill

Marte Parham, Lynne Weynand, Guitars

### Let The River Run

Carly Simon  
arr. by Lynne Weynand

(Theme from "Working Girl")

### Henay Ma Tov

Traditional Hebrew

## INTERMISSION

### Best of Times

Jerry Herman  
arr. by Anita Kerr

(From the Broadway Musical "La Cage Aux Folles")

### Bein' Green

Joe Raposo  
arr. by Judi Messina

### Waltz For Two Pianos

Eugénie R. Rocherolle

Judi Messina and M.M. Hall

### 9 to 5

Dolly Parton  
arr. by Gregg Perry

Nancy Busch and Emily Lambeth

### Sister

Cris Williamson  
Arr. by Susan Halleman

### Lullabye

Cris Williamson  
arr. by Lynn Fendler

### HeartSong

Music by Lynne and Diana Weynand  
Lyrics by HeartSong Members

### When We Made the Music

Kay Gardner

Gail Berkowitz, Flute

### Let the River Run (Reprise)

arr. by Judi Messina  
and Rawslyn Ruffin

Rawslyn Ruffin, Guitar

### Seven Principles

Umoja! Unity that brings us together.  
Kujijagulia! We will determine who we are.  
Ujima! Working and building a union.  
Ujahma! We spend our money wisely.  
Nia! We know the purpose of our lives.  
Kumba! All that we touch it more beautiful.  
Imani! We believe that we can; we know that we can; we will anyway.

### On Children

Your children are not your children.  
They are the sons and daughters of life's longing for itself.  
They come through you, but they are not from you  
And though they are with you, they belong not to you.  
You can give them love, but not your thoughts;  
They have their own thoughts, they have their own thoughts.  
You can house their bodies, but not their souls,  
For their souls dwell in a place of tomorrow,  
Which you cannot enter, not even in your dreams.  
You can strive to be like them,  
But you cannot make them just like you.  
Strive to be like them, but you cannot make them just like you.

### Asimbonanga

Asimbonanga (We haven't seen)  
Asimbonangu Mandela china (We haven't seen Mandela)  
Lape cona (Where he is)  
Lape heli cona (Where he is sitting, confined)  
Oh, the sea is cold and the sky is grey  
Look across the island into the bay  
We are all islands til come the day  
We cross the burning water.  
Seagull wings across the sea  
Broken silence is what I dream  
Who has the words to close the distance between you and me?  
Steven Biko  
Asimbonanga (We haven't seen)  
Asimbonangu fowetu tina (We haven't seen our brother)  
Lape cona (Where he is)  
La wa fela cona (Where he died)  
Victoria Mxenge  
Asimbonanga (We haven't seen)  
Asimbonangu datewe tutina (We haven't seen our sister)  
Lape cona (Where she is)  
La wa fela cona (Where she died)  
Neil Aggett  
Asimbonanga (We haven't seen)  
Asimbonangu fowetu tina (We haven't seen our brother)  
Lape cona (Where he is)  
La wa fela cona (Where he died)  
Asiti hewena (I say to you)  
Hewena, Hewena nahwe (Hey you, Hey you and you)  
Sho me naliwe la sho cona,  
(Where are we going to reach our goal/destiny)  
La sho cona (Where are we going)  
(When will we attain our freedom)

### Every Long Journey

Every long journey is made of small steps  
Is made of the courage, the feeling you get  
When you know it's been waiting, been waiting for you  
The journey's the only thing you want to do

Every long journey what drives you to go  
It's half what you know, and half what you don't  
The secret's been waiting, your heart's got the key  
The secret's the only thing you want to see.

Every long journey begins with a dream.  
The spirit with courage to make it all real.  
The dream has been calling, been calling to you  
The dream is the only thing you want to do.

We cannot know what you go through or see through your eyes  
But we will surround you, the pride undisguised,  
In any direction, whatever you view  
You're taking our love there with you.

### Alleluia

### Swing Low, Sweet Chariot

Swing low, sweet chariot, coming for to carry me home;  
Swing low, sweet chariot, coming for to carry me home.

I looked over Jordan and what did I see?  
Coming for to carry me home,  
A band of angels coming after me,  
Coming for to carry me home.  
Swing low, sweet chariot, coming for to carry me home.

If you get there before I do,  
Coming for to carry me home,  
Tell all my friends I'm coming too,  
Coming for to carry me home.  
Swing low, sweet chariot, coming for to carry me home.

### On Squirrel Hill

At the highest point on squirrel hill  
Wind was whistling  
Whistling a song my heart obeys  
At the highest point on squirrel hill  
I am counting backwards  
I suppose I'm counting back the days.

From the highest point on squirrel hill  
I see everything  
Every little piece becomes complete  
I look out the way I never looked in childhood days  
When all my hanging head saw was my feet.

Walking a changing line  
Like the one between the sea and shore  
I use that memory now  
For an easy smile  
My heart goes rushing thru those open doors  
My heart goes rushing thru those open doors

When I'm falling like the silent stone, resistance fails.  
Til I dream I'm on that hill again  
When Im falling like the silent stone.  
Resistance fails  
Til I wish from out of God's sky  
Here I'll land.

### River Rise Up

Oh me, I'm gettin' the blues.  
I feel so sad, what am I gonna' do?  
Well sit right down and cry, cry, cry,  
Well I know I'd better change my mind,  
It's just a matter of time.

Cause I feel like a stagnant pool of water;  
River rise up and carry me  
Down to the brilliant waters of the ocean;  
I will dive inside of me.  
Wind ripple over me flowing along now,  
Shimmer me sunshine, sing me a song.  
River rise up and carry me away.

I was sittin' here thinkin'...  
If I could do anything, what would I try?  
I'd jump head first into the sunrise, brighten up the sky.  
I would wrap the clouds around me and rain down on the sea,  
Wash up to the shoreline splashin' free.

Cause I feel like a stagnant pool of water.  
River rise up and carry me  
Down to the brilliant waters of the ocean;  
I will dive inside of me.  
Wind ripple over me, flowing along now,  
Shimmer me moonshine, sing me a song.  
River rise up and carry me away.  
River rise up and carry me away.

Well, sometimes I get to won'drin, if I could be anyone,  
Who would I be?  
I think I'd be the ghost of a sunset, invisible and free.  
Watch the evening's shifting shadows, dance across the sky.  
Caught a laughin' moonbeam in my eye.

Cause I feel like a stagnant pool of water;  
River rise up and carry me  
Down to the brilliant waters of the ocean;  
I will dive inside of me.  
Wind ripple over me flowing along now.  
Shimmer me starshine, sing me a song.  
River rise up and carry me away.  
River rise up and carry me away.

#### Let The River Run

Let the river run; let all the dreamers wake the nation.  
Come, the new Jerusalem.

Silver cities rise;  
The morning lights the streets that lead them.  
And sirens call them on with a song.

It's asking for the taking; trembling; shaking.  
Oh, my heart is aching.  
We're coming to the edge, running on the water,  
Coming thru the fog, your sons and daughters.

Sing the greatest song,  
Stand on a star and blaze a trail of desire  
Thru the dark near the dawn.

#### Henay Ma Tov

Henay matov oomah najim, Shevet achot gam yachad.  
(How lovely it is, that sisters come together in unity.)

#### The Best Of Times

The best of times is now.  
What's left of summer but a faded rose?  
The best of times is now.  
As for tomorrow, well, who knows? Who knows? Who knows?

So hold this moment fast.  
And live and love as hard as you know how.  
And make this moment last.  
Because the best of times is now, is now, is now.  
Now, not some forgotten yesterday.  
Now, tomorrow is too far away.

#### Bein' Green

It's not that easy bein' green,  
Having to spend each day the color of the leaves.  
When I think it would be nicer, bein' red or yellow or gold.  
Or something much more colorful like that.

It's not that easy bein' green.  
It seems you blend in with so many other ordinary things.  
And people tend to pass you over, 'cause you're not standing out  
Like flashy sparkles on the water, or stars in the sky.

But green is the color of spring,  
And green can be cool and friendly like,  
And green can be big like an ocean,  
Important like a mountain, or tall like a tree.  
When green is all there is to be.  
It could make you wonder why, but why wonder, why wonder.  
I am green...I am green.  
It's beautiful, and I think it's what I want to be.

#### Waltz For Two Pianos

#### 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.

Lean on me, I am your sister;  
Believe on me, I am your friend.  
I will fold you in my arms like a white-winged dove.  
Shine in your soul, your spirit is crying.

#### Lullabye

Like a ship in the harbor, like a mother and child,  
Like a light in the darkness, I'll hold you awhile.  
We'll rock on the water, I'll cradle you deep,  
And hold you while angels sing you to sleep.

#### 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 HeartSong, HeartSong.

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...HeartSong.

#### When We Made The Music

When we made the music,  
The world stopped to listen.  
We danced in the silver  
Glist'ning of her eyes.  
And as the circle grew,  
Each woman learned to rise  
Like the tide, Like the tide, Like the tide.

## HEARTSONG MEMBERS

Elaine Aiton  
Charlene Baize  
Claire Baker  
Becky Blake  
J. Melissa Blankenship  
Jamie Block  
Denise Bullock  
Nancy Busch  
Shelley Buschur  
T.W. Curry  
Mary E. Duffy  
Susan Fekety  
Joyce Fels  
Gayle Goddard

K. Noel Gregory  
Yolda Gutierrez  
M.M. Hall  
Sue Hamilton  
Mary Harrison  
Debbie Hunt  
Jude  
Johanna Johanson  
Laurie Jones  
Kim Jordan  
Lois Kemp  
Elizabeth Mast  
J.M.M.  
Mary Helen Merzbacher

Judi Messina  
Marian Newman  
Marte Parham  
Angela Passaretti  
K. Perry  
Loretta Pitt  
Michal Ruder  
Kathleen Scaman  
S. Snow  
Glena Stephenson  
Sharon Stewart  
Valarie L. Stinson  
Kerrie Wallace  
Kat Webb  
Lynne Weynand

## 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 was clear: music which is life and women affirming can heal and empower, and is sweetest when shared.

In the four years following, we have grown in number and in diversity. We have performed at various community events, fundraisers, and in support of peace and human rights wherever possible. We took our songs to the National Women's Choral Festival in Kansas City, and were hailed for our sound and spirit. 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 went on to earn both a Bachelors in Music Education and a Masters in Media Arts. She taught music for several years and has directed various community choirs and musicals. A founding member of HeartSong, Lynne has served as director and blended our many voices since our inception four years ago. When she isn't directing, arranging or writing for the chorus, Lynne works as a paralegal and is a Certified Trager Practitioner. Her many talents and energy 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 ten years; the last three years she has taught full time. She also arranges music and accompanies instrumental soloists in the public school system.

### NANCY BUSCH

Nancy began sign language interpretation for HeartSong two years ago. She has also done artistic interpretation for The Fifth National Women's Choral Festival in Kansas City, Kay Gardner, Jamie Anderson and Stages Repertory Theater. Musical interpretation is a first love for Nancy. It portrays her inner voice, heart and soul. She hopes as you watch and listen you not only hear the beautiful music, but you truly feel it.

## CINDY FREEDMAN, Your Host

Cindy is a singer and musician who performs her delightful blend of earth-heart folk music at peace gatherings, festivals, and workshops all over Europe and the U.S. Her fourth album, "Live The Life You Dream", will be released later this summer. In addition to performing, Cindy hosts the Wednesday "One To Three" radio program on KPFT 90.1 FM and conducts workshops on harmony and the healing power of sound through singing, chanting, and vibration.

### HEARTFELT THANKS

#### To our Zinga-mama Sponsors:

(contributions of \$100)

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Suzanne C. Goddard  
Joyce Gayles & Sophia Havasy

#### To our Singer-Supporters:

(contributions up to \$50)

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Joyce Fels  
William C. Goddard  
Barbara Rozek  
Thelma Meltzer  
Audrey Crawford

#### To Our HeartThrobs:

House Manager Kathy Barton and all our hardworking Volunteers.  
Baxter/Waller Inc. who designed our posters and program.  
First Unitarian Church for their continued enthusiasm and support.

#### And to:

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St. Paul's United Methodist Church

### WE ARE PROUD TO ANNOUNCE...

HeartSong will be hosting the next National Womens Choral Festival right here in Houston in the Fall of 1991. Look for more information in the months ahead about this spectacular three day event. You will not want to miss it!