

Liedtexte VOCES8 – London By Night

Hannover, 27. September 2024

O Clap Your Hands - Orlando Gibbons

O clap your hands together, all ye people :
O sing unto God with the voice of melody.
For the Lord is high, and to be feared :
he is the great King upon all the earth.
He shall subdue the people under us :
and the nations under our feet.
He shall choose out an heritage for us :
even the worship of Jacob, whom he loved.
God is gone up with a merry noise :
and the Lord with the sound of the trump.
O sing praises, sing praises unto our God :
O sing praises, sing praises unto our King.
For God is the King of all the earth :
sing ye praises with understanding.
God reigneth over the heathen :
God sitteth upon his holy seat.
God, which is very high exalted, doth defend
the earth, as it were with a shield.

Drop, Drop Slow Tears – Orlando Gibbons

Drop, drop, slow tears,
And bathe those beauteous feet
Which brought from heav'n
The news and Prince of Peace.
Cease not, wet eyes,
His mercies to entreat;
To cry for vengeance
Sin doth never cease.
In your deep floods
Drown all my faults and fears;
Nor let his eye
See sin, but through my tears.

The Deer's Cry – Arvo Pärt

Christ with me, Christ before me, Christ behind me,
Christ in me, Christ beneath me, Christ above me,
Christ on my right, Christ on my left,
Christ when I lie down, Christ when I sit down,
Christ in me, Christ when I arise,
Christ in the heart of every man who thinks of me,
Christ in the mouth of every man who speaks of me,
Christ in the eye that sees me,

Christ in the ear that hears me,
Christ with me.

Te lucis ante terminum - Thomas Tallis

und

Night Prayer – Alec Roth

Te lucis ante terminum,
Rerum Creator poscimus,
Ut solite clementia,
Sis praesul et custodia.

Procul recedant somnia,
Et noctium phantasmata:
Hostemque nostrum comprime,
Ne polluantur corpora.

Praesta Pater omnipotens,
Per Jesum Christum Dominum,
Qui tecum in perpetuum Regnata cum Sancto Spiritu.
Amen

Nunc Dimittis – Paul Smith

Nunc dimittis servum tuum, Domine, secundum verbum tuum in pace:
Quia viderunt oculi mei salutare tuum
Quod parasti ante faciem omnium populorum:
Lumen ad revelationem gentium, et gloriam plebis tuae Israel.

Gloria Patri, et Filio, et Spiritui Sancto:
Sicut erat in principio, et nunc, et semper, et in saecula saeculorum. Amen.

A Prayer – Ken Burton

O Lord, the hard-won miles
Have worn my stumbling feet:
Oh, soothe me with thy smiles,
And make my life complete.

The thorns were thick and keen
Where'er I trembling trod;
The way was long between
My wounded feet and God.

Where healing waters flow
Do thou my footsteps lead.
My heart is aching so;
Thy gracious balm I need.

Pie Jesu – Mårten Jansson

Pie Jesu, Domine, dona eis requiem.
Pie Jesu, Domine, dona eis requiem sempiternam.
Pie Jesu

Underneath the Stars - Kate Rusby arr. Jim Clements

Oh go gently.

Underneath the stars I'll meet you
Underneath the stars I'll greet you
There beneath the stars I'll leave you
Before you go of your own free will.
Go gently

Underneath the stars you met me
Underneath the stars you left me
I wonder if the stars regret me
At least you'll go of your own free will
Go gently

Here beneath the stars I'm landing
And here beneath the stars not ending
Why on earth am I pretending?
I'm here again, the stars befriending
They come and go of their own free will
Go gently

Underneath the stars you met me
And Underneath the stars you left me
I wonder if the stars regret me
I'm sure they'd like me if they only met me
They come and go of their own free will
Go gently

Draw On Sweet Night – John Wilbye

Draw on, Sweet Night, best friend unto those cares
That do arise from painful melancholy.
My life so ill through want of comfort fares,
that unto thee I consecrate it wholly.

Sweet Night, draw on! My griefs when they be told
To shades and darkness find some ease from paining,
And while thou all in silence dost enfold,
I then shall have best time for my complaining.

The Long Day Closes - Arthur Sullivan

No star is o'er the lake, its pale watch keeping,
The moon is half awake, through gray mist creeping.
The last red leaves fall round the porch of roses,
The clock hath ceased to sound, the long day closes.

Sit by the silent hearth in calm endeavour
To count the sounds of mirth, now dumb for ever.
Heed not how hope believes and fate disposes:
Shadow is round the eaves, the long day closes.

The lighted windows dim are fading slowly.
The fire that was so trim now quivers lowly
Go to the dreamless bed where grief reposes;
Thy book of toil is read, the long day closes.

As Vesta was from Latmos hill descending - Thomas Weelkes

As Vesta was from Latmos hill descending,
She spied a maiden Queen the same ascending,
Attended on by all the shepherds' swain;
To whom Diana's darlings came running down amain,
First two by two, then three by three together,
Leaving their goddess all alone, hasted thither;
And mingling with the shepherds of her train,
With mirthful tunes her presence did entertain.
Then sang the shepherds and nymphs of Diana:
Long live fair Oriana.

Dessus le marché d'Arras – Orlando di Lasso

Dessus le marché d'Arras
Mire li, mire la bon bas
Je trouvais un espagnard.
Sentin, senta, sur la bon bas
Mire li, mire la bon bille
Mire li, mire la bon bas
Il m'a dit: "Fille écoute,"
Mire li, mire la bon bas
"De l'argent on vous don'ra."
Sentin, senta, sur la bon bas
Mire li, mire la bon bille
Mire li, mire la bon bas

Ben Folds arr. Jim Clements – The Luckiest

I don't get many things right the first time
In fact, I am told that a lot
Now I know all the wrong turns, the stumbles and falls
Brought me here

And where was I before the day
That I first saw your lovely face?
Now I see it everyday
And I know

That I am
The luckiest

What if I'd been born 50 years before you
In a house on a street where you lived?
Maybe I'd be outside as you passed on your bike
Would I know?

And in a white sea of eyes
I see one pair that I recognize
And I know

That I am
The luckiest

I love you more than I have ever found a way to say to you

Next door there's an old man who lived to his 90's
And one day passed away in his sleep
And his wife, she stayed for a couple of days
And passed away

I'm sorry, I know that's a strange way to tell you that I know we belong
That I know

That I am
The luckiest

London by Night - Carroll Coates arr. Gene Puerling

Wherever my footsteps may wander
It's still the same moon shining down
But I can't forget, when I saw the sun set
and the moon rise on old London Town..

London by night is a wonderful sight
There is magic abroad in the air
I'm often told that the streets turn to gold
When the moon shines on Circus and Square

Deep in the dark that envelops the park
There's romance in each cigarette glow
Down by the Thames, lights that sparkle like gems
Seem to wink at each girl and her beau

Up comes the moon when the city's asleep
He's not alone, for it seems
Somewhere up there stands an angel to keep her watch
While each Londoner dreams

My love and I saw the sun leave the sky
Then we kissed in the fast-fading light
Most people say they love London by day
But lovers love London by night

Paul Simon arr. Alexander L'Estrange – The Sound of Silence

Hello darkness, my old friend
I've come to talk with you again
Because a vision softly creeping
Left its seeds while I was sleeping
And the vision that was planted in my brain
Still remains
Within the sound of silence

In restless dreams I walked alone
Narrow streets of cobblestone
'Neath the halo of a street lamp
I turned my collar to the cold and damp
When my eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon light
That split the night
And touched the sound of silence

And in the naked light I saw
Ten thousand people, maybe more
People talking without speaking
People hearing without listening
People writing songs that voices never share
No one dared
Disturb the sound of silence

"Fools" said I, "You do not know
Silence like a cancer grows
Hear my words that I might teach you
Take my arms that I might reach you"
But my words like silent raindrops fell
And echoed in the wells of silence

And the people bowed and prayed
To the neon god they made

And the sign flashed out its warning
In the words that it was forming

And the sign said, "The words of the prophets
Are written on the subway walls
And tenement halls
And whispered in the sounds of silence"

**Come Fly With Me (to the Moon) - Bart Howard, Jimmy Van Heusen and Sammy Cahn arr.
Alexander L'Estrange**

Fly me to the moon and let me play among the stars,
Let me see what spring is like on Jupiter and Mars
In other words, hold my hand,
In other words, darling , kiss me!

Fill my heart with song and let me sing forevermore
You are all I long for, all I worship and adore
In other words, please be true,
In other words, I love you!

Come fly with me, let's fly, let's fly away
If you could use some exotic booze
There's a bar in far Bombay.
Come on fly with me, we'll fly, we'll fly away.

Come fly with me, let's float down to Peru
In Llama-land there's a one-man band
And he'll toot his flute for you
Come on fly with me, let's take off in the blue.

Once I get you up there, where the air is rarefied,
There we'll glide, starry-eyed.
Once you're up there, I'll be holding you so near,
You may hear angels cheer that we're together.

Weather-wise, it's such a lovely day
Just say the words and we'll beat the birds down to Acapulco Bay.
It's perfect for a sunny honeymoon, they say
Come fly with me, let's fly, let's fly away.
Pack up, let's fly away!