

Gial's 50th Birthday

8th May 2010

Start	Item	Pg	Dur		
1:30 PM	Music rehearsal		30:00		
2:00 PM	Drinks & nibbles		45:00		
2:45 PM	Move into church		15:00		
3:00 PM	Welcome		2:00		
3:03 PM	Oh freedom		4:00	Sonia	K
3:09 PM	The Riddle Song		3:00	Ian	K
3:13 PM	Somos El Barco		5:00	Chris	K
3:20 PM	Retrospective		25:00	Gial	
3:46 PM	The Dorrigo Song		4:00	Sonia	
3:52 PM	Special item		10:00	Gial	
4:03 PM	Listen		4:00	Harry	
4:09 PM	Let the mystery be/Pie in the sky		5:37	Glenny & Kevin	
4:16 PM	Fields of Athenry		4:47	Chris & Rima	K
4:22 PM	Pangrammatic		5:00	Gial	
4:28 PM	Ain't gonna marry		3:18	Sonia	K
4:33 PM	Afternoon Tea/Cake etc.		1:33		
	Other musical items				?

Oh freedom!

Verse 1: Sonia solo --> Tutti (loud)
 Verse 2: Tutti (soft)
 Verse 3: Tutti (loud) incl. percussion
 Instrumental
 Verse 4: Tutti (a capella) --> Verse 1: Tutti (loud)

African-American Traditional

Chords: G C G D⁷ G Em A⁷ D A⁷

Sop

1. Oh free - dom! Oh free - dom. Oh free-dom o-ver me.
 2. No mo' weep - in', No mo' weep - in' No mo' weep - in' o-ver me.
 3. There'll be sing - in' There'll be sing - in' There'll be sing - in' o-ver me.
 4. There'll be pray - in' There'll be pray - in' There'll be pray - in' o-ver me.

Alto

1. Oh free - dom Oh free - dom. Oh free-dom o-ver me.
 2. No mo' weep - in', No mo' weep - in' No mo' weep - in' o-ver me.
 3. There'll be sing - in' There'll be sing - in' There'll be sing - in' o-ver me.
 4. There'll be pray - in' There'll be pray - in' There'll be pray - in' o-ver me.

Tenor

1. Oh free - dom Oh free - dom. Oh free-dom o-ver me.
 2. No mo' weep - in', No mo' weep - in' No mo' weep - in' o-ver me.
 3. There'll be sing - in' There'll be sing - in' There'll be sing - in' o-ver me.
 4. There'll be pray - in' There'll be pray - in' There'll be pray - in' o-ver me.

Bass

1. Oh free - dom! Oh Oh free - dom! Oh Oh free-dom o-ver me.
 2. No mo' weep - in', No No mo' weep - in' No No mo' weep - in' o-ver me.
 3. There'll be sing - in' There'll be There'll be sing - in' There'll be There'll be sing - in' o-ver me.
 4. There'll be pray - in' There'll be There'll be pray - in' There'll be There'll be pray - in' o-ver me.

8 D *ff* D⁷ G G⁷ C A⁷

S. *ff* An' be - fo' Ah'd be a slave, Ah'd be bur - ied in my grave, an' go

A. *ff* An' be - fo' Ah'd be a slave, Ah'd be bur - ied in my grave, an' go

T. *ff* An' be - fo' Ah'd be a slave, Ah'd be bur - ied in my grave, an' go

B. *ff* An' be - fo' Ah'd be a slave, Ah'd be bur - ied in my grave, an' go

13 G/D Em Am D⁷ G C/G G D⁷ G

S. home to my Lord and be free. free.

A. home to my Lord and be free/ (Oh free - dom!) free.

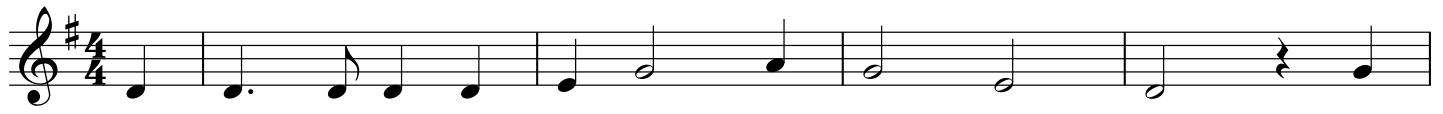
T. home to my Lord and be free/ (Oh free - dom!) free.

B. home to my Lord and be free. free.

The Riddle Song


(Mountain song from Kentucky)

G




I gave my love a cher - ry that had no stone. I
How can there be a cher - ry that has no stone? How
A cher - ry when it's bloom - ing it has no stone. A

5 D G D7



gave my love a chick - en that had no bone. I
can there be a chick - en that has no bone? How
chick - en in the shell it has no bone. The

9 D7 G D D7



told my love a stor - y that had no end. And I
can there be a stor - y that has no end? And how
story of how I love you it has no end. And a

13 Em C G



gave my love a ba - by, with no cry - ing.
can there be a ba - by, with no cry - ing.
ba - by when it's sleep - ing, it's no cry - ing.

Somos el barco

Lorre Wyatt (Arr. Jill Stubington 2006)

Violins

Bass

D

7

S.

G A D Bm Em

The stream sings it to the ri-ver the ri-ver sings it to the sea the sea sings it
 Now the boat_____ we are sail-ing in_____ was built_____ by man-y hands And the sea we are
 O the voy age_____ has been long and hard. and yet_____ we're sail - ing still With a song to help us
 So with our hopes we raise the sails_____ to face__ the_ winds once more And with our hearts we

V.

B.

13

S.

A D D7 G A7 D

to the boat that car-ries you and me._____ So mos el bar co_____ so mos el mar
 sail-ing on, it tou ches ma - ny_ sands._____ pull to- geth - her, if we_ on - ly_ will._____ chart the wa - ters ne- ver_ sailed be- fore._____

A.

M.

V.

B.

Verse 1: Chris
 Verse 2: Noni
 Verse 3: Glenys
 Verse 4: Chris
 Repeat Chorus a capella (Insts. join in bar 24)

19 **Bm G A D G**

S. *Yo na -ve -go en ti tu na -ve -gas en me We are the boat ____*

A. *Yo na -ve -go en ti tu na -ve -gas en me We are the boat ____*

M. *Yo na -ve -go en ti tu na -ve -gas en me We are the boat ____*

V. *(Insts. join in final chorus)*

B. *(Instrumental accompaniment)*

25 **A D A⁷ D⁷**

S. *We are the sea ____ I sail in you you sail in me. ____*

A. *We are the sea ____ I sail in you you sail in me. ____*

M. *We are the sea ____ I sail in you I sail in you, you sail in me. ____*

V. *(Instrumental accompaniment)*

B. *(Instrumental accompaniment)*

31 **D G A⁷ D**

V. *(Instrumental accompaniment)*

B. *(Instrumental accompaniment)*

Listen

Intro: Harry only
 V1: Harry only (no inst. or choir)
 V2: Strings + choir (no recorders)

V3: Tutti
 V4: Guitar only except for turnaround.

Harry Dingle - 2005

Violins

9

Rec.

Vln.

13

Rec.

Vln.

17

Ch

Rec.

Vln.

Like a lone-ly bea-con through the dark est night, calls me. Like some

Every single beat of my heart, calls me.
 Like being anxious before the start, it calls me.
 As if giving in to sleep, calls me.
 With every tear I ever weep, calls me.

Like some thirsty traveller to the wild, calls me.
 The injured longing for help, calls me.
 Like a brother or a sister, calls me.
 Like when something's just gone missing, calls me.

Like a hand toward a hand, calls me.
 Like the echoes of a friend, calls me.
 Like the quietness of the moon, that calls me.

Harry only When the hope of being soon, calls me.

All sing Like the hope of being soon, calls me.

22 F#m D E

Ch
 Rec.
 Vln.

26 A F#m D A

Ch
 Rec.
 Vln.

30 E D A

Ch
 Rec.
 Vln.

Let the mystery be/Pie in the sky

Kerry Fagan Harbron
(Arr. Jill Stubington - 2010)

Chorus C Intro: Solo Chorus

F B \flat C F

S. Ev - ry bo - dy is won - der - ing what and where they all came from

A. Ev - ry bo - dy is won - der - ing what and where they all came from

T. Ev - ry bo - dy is won - der - ing what and where they all came from

B. Ev - ry bo - dy is won - der - ing what and where they all came from

B. Cl. (last time only)

6 B \flat C F/A

S. Ev ry bo - dy is wor - ried bout where they're gon - na go when the whole thing's done

A. Ev ry bo - dy is wor - ried bout where they're gon - na go when the whole thing's done

T. Ev ry bo - dy is wor - ried bout where they're gon - na go when the whole thing's done

B. Ev ry bo - dy is wor - ried bout where they're gon - na go when the whole thing's done

Tpt. (last time only)

B. Cl. (last time only)

10 B \flat F Gm F C F [to Pie in the sky]

S. No one knows for cer - tain so it's all the same to me Think I'll just Let the mys - ter - y be

A. No one knows for cer - tain so it's all the same to me Think I'll just Let the mys - ter - y be

T. No one knows for cer - tain so it's all the same to me Think I'll just Let the mys - ter - y be

B. No one knows for cer - tain so it's all the same to me Think I'll just Let the mys - ter - y be

Fl. 1 (last time only)

Tpt. (last time only)

B. Cl. (last time only)

Verse 1

17 C F B \flat C

S. Some say once_ gone_ you're gone for - ev - er and some say_ you're gon-na come back

Fl.1

21 F B \flat C F

S. Some say you'll rest_ in_ the arms of your sav-iour if in sin-ful_ ways you lack_ Some

Fl.1

26 B \flat F/A B \flat

S. say that they - re com-ing back in the gar-den bunch of car - rots_ and lit - le sweet_ peas_

Fl.1

30 F/C C F [to Chorus]

S. Think I'll_ just_ let the mys - ter - y be -

Verse 2

33 C F B \flat C F

S. Some say they're-go_ ing to a place called glo - ry and I aint saying it aint a fact_ But I

Tpt.

38 B \flat C F

S. heard that I'm_ on_ the road to pur - ga - to - ry and I don't like_ the sound of that_

Tpt.

42 B \flat F/A B \flat

S. I be - lieve_ in love and I live my life_ ac - cor - ding - ly

Tpt.

46 F C 7 F [to Chorus]

S. But I choose_ to let the mys - te - ry be_

Tpt.

Pie in the sky

49 *Intro* G C G C

Fl. 1
Fl. 2
Tpt.
B. Cl.

58 G C G/D D

Fl. 1
Fl. 2
Tpt.
B. Cl.

66 *Verses* G C G C D

S.
B. Cl.

1. Long - haired prea - chers come out ev - ery night Try to tell us what's wrong and what's right When we
 2. Ho - ly roll - ers and Jump - ers come out And they sing and they pray and they shout Give your
 3. Work - ing folk of all coun - tries u - nite Side by side for our free - dom we fight When the

75 G C G D G *Chorus*

S.

ask a - bout some - thing to eat They will ans - wer in voi - ces so sweet That you will
 mon - ey to Je - sus they say He will cure all di - seas - es to - day
 world and its wealth we have gained Then no more will we hear their re - frain

83 G C D C D G

S.
A.
T.
B.

eat bye and bye in that glor - i - ous land a - bove the sky

First and third times
Second and third times

Fl. 1
Tpt.

90

S. *Work and pray ——— live on — hay ——— you'll get pie in the sky when you die*

A. *Work and pray ——— live on — hay ——— you'll get pie in the sky when you die*

T. *Work and pray ——— live on — hay ——— you'll get pie in the sky when you die*

B. *Work and pray ——— live on — hay ——— you'll get pie in the sky when you die*

Fl. I

Tpt.

C G/D D G

Coda

98 (Soloists)

S. *And you will eat ——— bye and bye ——— in that glor - i - ous*

A. *Ev ry bo dy is won - der ing what and — where they all — came from Ev ry bo dy is*

G C D C

104

S. *land a bove the sky ——— Work and pray ——— live on — hay ———*

A. *worried bout where they're gon-na go when the whole thing's done No one knows for cer-tain so it's all the same to*

G C

110

S. *You'll get pie in the sky ——— You'll get pie in the sky ——— You'll get*

A. *me ——— Think I'll — just let the mys-te - ry be —*

G D G D

115

S. *pie in the sky when you die ———*

A. *Think I'll — just let the mys-te - ry be —*

G D C G

Fields of Athenry

Intro: (guitars - last 4 bars)
 V1: Male & female solos --> Chorus
 V2: Male & female solos --> Chorus
 V3: Tutti --> Chorus (a capella)
 Chorus (with insts.) --> Rpt last 4 bars
 Intro: (last 4 bars - guitar)

Pete St John
 (Arr. Tom Bridges)



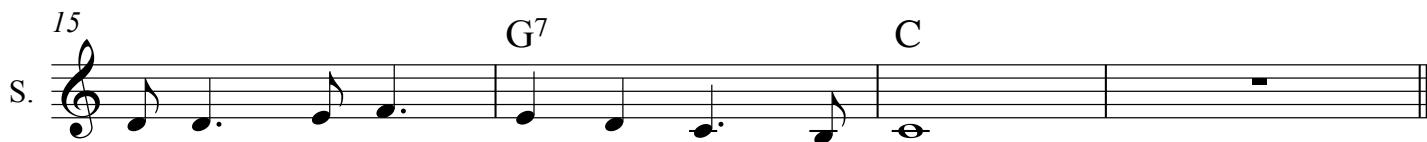
Man: By a lone-ly pri-son wall, I heard a young girl call - ing.
 Woman: By a lone-ly pri-son wall, I heard a young man call - ing.
 All: By a lone-ly har-bour wall, She watched the last star fall - ing. As that



Woman: Mich-ael, they have ta - ken you a - way. For you
 Man: Noth - ing mat - ters Mar - y when your free. Against the
 pri - son ship sailed out a - gainst the sky. Sure she'll



stole Tre-vel - y - n's corn, so the young might see the morn. Now a
 fa - mine and the Crown, I re - belled, they cut me down. Now
 wait and hope and pray, for her love in Bo-tan - y Bay. It's so



pri - son ship lies wai - ting in the bay.
 you must raise our child with dig - ni - ty.
 lone - ly 'round the fields of Ath - en - ry.

Chorus

19 C F C Am

S. *Low lie the fields of Ath - en - ry, where*

A. *Low lie the fields of Ath - en - ry, where*

T. *Low lie the fields of Ath - en - ry, where*

B. *Low lie the fields of Ath - en - ry, where*

23 C G

S. *once we watched the small free birds fly. Our —*

A. *once we watched the small free birds fly. Our —*

T. *once we watched the small free birds fly. Our —*

B. *once we watched the small free birds fly. Our —*

27 C F/A C G

S. *love was on the wing, — we had dreams and songs to sing. It's so*

A. *love was on the wing, — we had dreams and songs to sing. It's so*

T. *love was on the wing, — we had dreams and songs to sing. It's so*

B. *love was on the wing, — we had dreams and songs to sing. It's so*

[Turnaround]

31 G G7 C

S. *lone - ly 'round the fields — of Ath - en - ry. —*

A. *lone - ly 'round the fields — of Ath - en - ry. —*

T. *lone - ly 'round the fields — of Ath - en - ry. —*

B. *lone - ly 'round the fields — of Ath - en - ry. —*

[4 bar guitar/harp turnaround]

Ain't gonna marry

*I ain't gonna marry, I ain't gonna settle down,
Oh no my soul, Lordy Mama!
I ain't gonna marry, I ain't gonna settle down,
I'm gonna lay right here and run you men around.*

Just when you think that your lovin' man is true,
Oh no my soul, Lordy Mama!
Just when you think that your lovin' man is true,
He's my man, your man, somebody else's too!

*I ain't gonna marry, I ain't gonna settle down,
Oh no my soul, Lordy Mama!
I ain't gonna marry, I ain't gonna settle down,
I'm gonna lay right here and run you men around.*

Big fat mama with the meat shakin' on her bones,
Oh no my soul, Lordy Mama!
Big fat mama with the meat shakin' on her bones,
Every time she shimmy, babe, the skinny women weep & moan!

*I ain't gonna marry, I ain't gonna settle down,
Oh no my soul, Lordy Mama!
I ain't gonna marry, I ain't gonna settle down,
I'm gonna lay right here and run you men around.*

[Chords: 12 bar blues in the key of G]