

OXFORD HIGH SCHOOL CHOIR PRESENTS

*Heaven Full
of Stars*

A SPRING CHORAL CONCERT

*THURSDAY, MAY 12TH
7:00 PM
OXFORD HIGH SCHOOL
PERFORMING ARTS CENTER*

Oxford High School Choir Spring Concert
May 12, 2022 7:00 PM
Oxford High School Performing Arts Center
Thomas Ardrey and Langston Boles, Conductors
Dr. Sandra Bishop, Accompanist

Chamber Choir

City of Stars from *La La Land*.....arr. Roger Emerson

*City of stars, are you shining just for me?
City of stars, there's so much that I can see.
Who knows? I felt it from the first embrace I shared with you,
That now our dreams may finally come true.*

*City of stars, just one thing everybody wants,
There in the bars, and through the smokescreen
of the crowded restaurants: It's love.
Yes, all we're looking for is love from someone else.*

*A rush, a glance, a touch, a dance.
A look in somebody's eyes, to light up the skies,
To open the world and send them reeling.
A voice that says "I'll be here, and you'll be alright."*

*I don't care what I know, where I will go,
'Cause all that I need's this crazy feeling,
A rat-tat-tat on my heart,
I think I want to stay.*

*City of stars, are you shining just for me?
City of stars, you never shined so brightly.*

All Star (as an English madrigal).....arr. Nathan Howe

*Somebody once told me the world is gonna roll me;
No, I ain't the sharpest tool in the shed.
She was looking kind of dumb with her finger and her thumb,
In the shape of an "L" on her forehead.*

*Well the years start coming and they stop coming.
Fed to the rules, and I hit the ground running.
Didn't make sense not to live for fun.
Your brain gets smart but your head gets dumb.*

*So much to do, so much to see,
So what's wrong with taking the backstreets?
You'll never know if you don't go.
You'll never shine if you don't glow.*

*Hey now, you're an all-star; Get your game on, go play.
Hey now, you're a rock star; Get the show on, get paid.
And all that glitters is gold,
Only shooting stars break the mold.*

*It's a cool, cool place, and they say it gets colder.
Bundled up now; wait till you get older.
But the meteor men beg to differ,
Judging by the hole in the satellite picture.*

*The ice we skate is getting pretty thin.
The water's getting warm so you might as well swim.
My world's on fire, How about yours?
That's the way I like it, and I never get bored.*

Choir

*Hey now, you're an all-star; Get your game on, go play.
Hey now, you're a rock star; Get the show on, get paid.*

*And all that glitters is gold,
Only shooting stars break the mold.*

Men's Ensemble

I Cannot Count the Stars.....Eugene Butler

*I cannot count the stars,
Nor touch them.
Within the magic of the night,
I feel their calm and glory.*

*The rhythm of the rolling waves
The wings that whistle roar and whisper,
Are part of one great harmony
That plays within my heart.*

Mina Kang, Flute

*Swallows, sweeping through the air,
Fireflies, twinkling in the twilight.
Are all this soul of mine,
This soul of mine desires to keep dreaming dreams.*

*I cannot count all the stars,
Nor touch them.
But in the magic of the night,
I feel their calm and glory.*

Poetry by Gwen Frostic

Sérénade italienne from *Sept mélodies*.....Ernest Chausson, arr. Mari Esbel Valverde

*Let's go embark on the sea,
To spend the night under the stars.
Look! The wind is blowing just enough
To puff out the canvas sails.*

*The old Italian fisherman
And his two sons, who steer us,*

*Listen but do not make any sense
Of the words our mouths utter.*

*On the dark, serene sea, look—
We can exchange souls,
And no one will understand our voices
Except one night, the sky, and the swells of the water.*

Choir

Poetry by Paul Bourget

Women's Ensemble

Star of County Down.....arr. Ken Berg

*Near Banbridge Town in the County Down
One morning in July,
Down the wild boreen came a sweet coleen
And she smiled as she passed me by.
She looked so sweet from her two bare feet
To the sheen of her nutbrown hair.
Such a coaxing elf, I'd shake myself
To make sure I was really there.*

*From Bantry Bay up to Derry Quay
And from Galway to Dublin Town,
No maid I've seen liken the sweet Colleen,
That I met in the County Down.*

*As she onward sped sure I shook my head
And I gazed with a feeling rare.
And I said, says I, to a passerby,
"Who's the maid with the nut brown hair?"*

*He smiled at me, and with pride says he,
"That's the gem of Ireland's crown,
Young Rosie McCann from the banks of Bann?
She's the star of the County Down!"*

*She'd a soft brown eye and a look so sly
And a smile like a rose in June,
And you craved each note from her lily white throat
As she lilted a Irish tune.
At the pattern dance you'd be held in trance
As she tripped through a jig or a reel.
When your eyes she'd roll she would lift your soul*

And your heart she would quickly steal.

*From Bantry Bay up to Derry Quay
And from Galway to Dublin Town,
No maid I've seen liken the sweet Colleen,
That I met in the County Down.*

*Now I've roamed a bit but was never hit
Since my travelin' days began,
But fair and square I surrendered there
To the charms of young Rosie McCann.*

*I'd a heart to let and no tenant yet
Did I meet with a shawl or a gown,
But in she went and I asked no rent
From the star of County Down.*

*At the crossroads fair I'll be surely there
And I'll dress in my Sunday clothes,
With my shoes shone bright and my hat cocked right
For a smile from the nutbrown Rose.*

*No pipe I'll smoke, no horse I'll yoke,
Though my plough with the rust turn brown,
Till a smiling bride by my own fireside
Sits the Star of County Down.*

*From Bantry Bay up to Derry Quay
And from Galway to Dublin Town,
No maid I've seen liken the sweet Colleen,
That I met in the County Down.*

Choir

Nuit d'étoiles.....Claude Debussy, arr. Alan Raines

*Starry night, under your veils
Under your breeze and your perfume,
A sad lyre that sighs,
I dream of loves lapsed.*

*A serene melancholy
Unfurls in the pit of my heart,*

*And I hear the soul of my beloved
Trembling in the dreamlike wood.*

*I see again in our fountain
Your eyes, blue like the skies;
This rose, it's your breath,
And these stars are your eyes.*

Poetry by Théodore de Banville

Chamber Choir

Lunar Lullaby.....Jacob Narverud

*The moon settles in the dusky shy.
The gentle eyes of the north star
Rest upon your sleeping face
And the heavens gaze upon you.
In this moment, I know;
You are not from the ground on which you tread,
But of the stars.*

*You are my radiant, my celestial child.
As night is drown'd by morning
You remain at my side,
Accompanying the sunrise
Until night swells again across the sky.
Then, dreaming, you return to the stars.*

Poetry by Kathleen Nicely

Stars.....Ēriks Ešenvalds

Mina Kang, Cassidy Rock, Landon Schock, Michael Swann, Cooper Dale, Silas O'Donnell,
Langston Boles, Hannah Gadd Ardrey, Zoe Wilson tuned water glasses

*Alone, alone in the night on a dark hill,
With pines around me spicy and still,
And heaven, a heaven full of stars over my head,
White and topaz and misty red;
Myriads with beating hearts of fire,*

*The eons cannot vex or tire.

The dome of heaven like a great hill
and myriads with beating hearts of fire,
Heaven full of stars,
I know I am honored to be witness to so much majesty.*

Poetry by Sarah Teasdale

All Night Long.....Lionel Richie, arr. Deke Sharon

Le'Daveon Steen, Tenor

*Listen to Shawn Dee's singles "Tonged Tied" and "Don't Forget" on iTunes, Spotify, and Amazon Music!

*Well my friends, the time has come,
To raise the roof and have some fun.
Throw away the work to be done,
And let the music play on.*

*Everybody sing; everybody dance,
Lose yourself in wild romance.
WE're going to party, karamu, fiesta, forever.*

*Come on and sing a long,
All night long*

*Once you get started you can't sit down.
Come join the fun. It's a merry go round.
Everyone dancing their troubles away.
Come join our party; see how we play!*

The Road Home.....Stephen Paulus

Sarah Grace Moore, Soprano

*Tell me where is the road I can call my own,
That I left, that I lost, so long ago?
All these years I have wandered, oh when will I know
There's a way, there's a road that will lead me home?*

*After wind, after rain, when the dark is done
As I wake from a dream in the gold of day
Through the air there's a calling from far away
There's a voice I can hear, that will lead me home*

*Rise up, follow me, away is the call
With love in your heart as the only song
There is no such beauty as where you belong
Rise up, follow me I will lead you home.*

Poetry by Michael Dennis Browne

Chamber Choir

Harley Baker
Ann Hunter Bigham
Claire Anne Boudreaux
Taylor Bradley
V Campbell
Miles Caradine*
Callie Carter
Rhodes Clinton*
Alice Dabbs
Elsie Dossett-Bridgers
William Golmon
Lacey Grant*+
Noah Hackworth
Julia Hardy*
Everett Heuer*
Sam Heuer
Delilah Jenkins
Gray Jenkins
Jayden Jones
Kamari Jones
Michael Kincaid
William Kincaid
Jacob Latil
Liana Logan*+
Sarah Grace Moore
Tacie Mott*
Cole Oyler
Ava Randle
Layton Ray
Currie Rogers
Avery Sams
Andrew Sanford
Emery Kate Schnieder*+
Nicholas Scott
Le'Daveon Steen*
Anne Steinriede*+
Vivi Tomlinson
Samantha Walker
Mary Carolyn Weathersbee
Nathan Woo*

Oxford High School Fine Arts

Department Faculty

Aaron Bailey, Director of Bands
Michael Swann, Asst. Band Director
Jessica Roebuck, Asst. Band Director
Jason Gunn, Asst. Band Director

W. Thomas Ardrey, Choir

Ceresa Caudill, Orchestra

John Davenport, Theater

Tiffany Hershfelt, Art

Amanda Gulledege, Art

Oxford High School

Administration

Noah Hamilton, Principal
Johnnie Dudley, Assistant Principal
Dr. Nikki Logan, Assistant Principal
Chris Bush, Assistant Principal

Oxford School District

Bradley Roberson, Superintendent

*Denotes a graduating senior.

+Denotes a senior who has been in the choir program for 4 years.