

Explore Your Voice!

Session 4 | Wednesday June 24, 19:15

With Lynsey Docherty and Rob Gildon

**Somewhere (from *West Side Story)***

There’s a place for us

Somewhere a place for us

Peace and quiet and open air

Wait for us

Somewhere

There’s a time for us

Someday a time for us

Time together with time to spare

Time to learn

Time to care

Someday

Somewhere

We’ll find a new way of living

We’ll find a way of forgiving

Somewhere

There’s a time for us

A time and place for us

Hold my hand and we’re halfway there

Hold my hand and I’ll take you there

Somehow

Someday

Somewhere

**Panis Angelicus**

Panis Angelicus

Fit panis hominum
Dat panis coelicus

figuris terminum

O res mirabilis

Man du cat dominum

Pauper, Pauper, Servus et humilis

Pauper, Pauper, Servus et humilis

Translation:

May the Bread of Angels
Become bread for mankind;
The Bread of Heaven puts
All foreshadowings to an end;
Oh, thing miraculous!
The body of the Lord will nourish
the poor, the poor,
the servile, and the humble.

**Previous week’s songs for ease of reference:**

**This is Me (from *The Greatest Showman*)**

I am not a stranger to the dark
Hide away, they say
'Cause we don't want your broken parts
I've learned to be ashamed of all my scars
Run away, they say
No one'll love you as you are

But I won't let them break me down to dust
I know that there's a place for us
For we are glorious

When the sharpest words wanna cut me down
I'm gonna send a flood, gonna drown them out
I am brave, I am bruised
I am who I'm meant to be, this is me
Look out 'cause here I come
And I'm marching on to the beat I drum
I'm not scared to be seen
I make no apologies, this is me

Oh-oh-oh-oh
Oh-oh-oh-oh
Oh-oh-oh-oh
Oh-oh-oh-oh
Oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh, oh, oh

Another round of bullets hits my skin
Well, fire away 'cause today, I won't let the shame sink in
We are bursting through the barricades and
Reaching for the sun (we are warriors)
Yeah, that's what we've become (yeah, that's what we've become)

I won't let them break me down to dust
I know that there's a place for us
For we are glorious

When the sharpest words wanna cut me down
I'm gonna send a flood, gonna drown them out
I am brave, I am bruised
I am who I'm meant to be, this is me
Look out 'cause here I come
And I'm marching on to the beat I drum
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Oh-oh-oh-oh
Oh-oh-oh-oh
Oh-oh-oh-oh
Oh-oh-oh-oh
Oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh, oh, oh

When the sharpest words wanna cut me down
I'm gonna send a flood, gonna drown them out
This is brave, this is bruised
This is who I'm meant to be, this is me

Look out 'cause here I come

And I'm marching on to the beat I drum

I'm not scared to be seen
I make no apologies, this is me

Oh…

This is me!!!!

**My Ship** by Kurt Weill

My Ship has sails that are made of silk

The decks are trimmed with gold

And of jam and spice there’s a paradise in the hold

My ship’s a glow with a million pearls

And rubies fill each bin

The sun sits high in a sapphire sky when my ship comes in

I can wait the years till it appears

One fine day one spring

But the pearls and such

They won’t mean much if there’s missing just one thing

I do not care it that day arrives

That dream need never be

If the ship I sing doesn’t also bring my own true love to me

**It don't mean a thing if it ain't got that swing**

by Duke Ellington

What good is melody, what good is music
If it ain't possessin' something sweet?
It ain't the melody, it ain't the music
There's something else that makes the tune complete…

It don't mean a thing if it ain't got that swing
(Doo wah, doo wah, doo wah, doo wah)
(Doo wah, doo wah, doo wah, doo wah)
It don't mean a thing, all you got to do is sing
(Doo wah, doo wah, doo wah, doo wah)
(Doo wah, doo wah, doo wah, doo wah)

It makes no diff'rence if it's sweet or it's hot
Just give that rhythm ev'rything you got
Oh, it don't mean a thing if it ain't got that swing
(Doo wah, doo wah, doo wah, doo wah)
(Doo wah, doo wah, doo wah, doo wah)

**O Sole Mio** by Di Capua

Love is a flower that blooms so tender

Each kiss a dewdrop of sweet surrender

Love is a moment of life enchanting

Let’s take that moment that tonight is granting

**CHORUS**

**Ma N’atu sole cchhiu bello oye ne**

**o sole mio sta’n fronte a te**

**O sole O sole mio sta’nfronte a te**

**sta’nfronte a te**

**Tonight** by L Bernstein

Tonight, Tonight

Won’t be just any night

Tonight there will be no morning star

Tonight, Tonight

I’ll see my love tonight

And for us, stars will stop where they are

Today the minutes seem like hours

The hours go by so slowly

And still the sky is light

O Moon, grow bright

And make this endless day, endless night

Tonight!