

Celebrate **Voice Sings...!**

An online singing community

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
I'm not scared to be seen
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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

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!

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 difference 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'n fronte a te
sta'n fronte a te**