



LIEDBUNDEL

CHANTS

Dakota Hymn

Wakantanka taku nitawa

t. Indiaans: Joseph R. Renville (1779-1846)

t. Engels: Philip Frazier (1929-1983)

bew. Joseph R. Renville* (1779-1846)

S
1. Man - y and great, O God, are thy things, ma - ker of earth and sky.
1. Wa - kan-tan - ka ta - ku ni - ta - wa tan - ka - ya qa o - ta;

A
1. Man - y and great, O God, are thy things, ma - ker of earth and sky.
1. Wa - kan-tan - ka ta - ku ni - ta - wa tan - ka - ya qa o - ta;

T
1. Man - y and great, O God, are thy things, ma - ker of earth and sky.
1. Wa - kan-tan - ka ta - ku ni - ta - wa tan - ka - ya qa o - ta;

B

8
Thy hands have set the heav - ens with stars, thy fin - gers spread the moun - tains and
ma - hpi - ya kin e - ya - hna - ke ca, ma - ka kin he du - o - wan -

Thy hands have set the heav - ens with stars, thy fin - gers spread the moun - tains and
ma - hpi - ya kin e - ya - hka - ke ca, ma - ka kin he du - o - wan -

Thy hands have set the heav - ens with stars, thy fin - gers spread the moun - tains and
ma - hpi - ya kin e - ya - hka - ke ca, ma - ka kin he du - o - wan -

15
plains. Lo, at thy word the wa - ters were formed; deep seas o - bey thy voice.
-ca. Mni - o - wan - ca sbe - ya wan - ke cin, he - na o - ya - ki - hi.

plains. Lo, at thy word the wa - ters were formed; deep seas o - bey thy voice.
-ca. Mni - o - wan - ca sbe - ya wan - ke cin, he - na o - ya - ki - ni.

plains. Lo, at thy word the wa - ters were formed; deep seas o - bey thy voice.
-ca. Mni - o - wan - ca sbe - ya wan - ke cin, he - na o - ya - ki - ni.

Voor de overige coupletten zie de liedtekst.

Joseph R. Renville stamt via zijn moeder af van de Dakota Indianen (Sioux).

Hij heeft de Dakota native air *Lacquiparle* bewerkt tot bovenstaande melodie en heeft daar Dakota Christelijke tekst bijgemaakt; *Wakantanka taku nita* is dan ook eigenlijk de officiële titel van dit lied. Philip Frazier heeft er later een vrije Engelse vertaling bijgemaakt.

Dakota Hymn

t. Philip Frazier (1929-1983)

1. Many and great, O God, are thy things, maker of earth and sky;
thy hands have set the heavens with stars;
thy fingers spread the mountains and plains.
Lo, at thy word the waters were formed; deep seas obey thy voice.
2. Grant unto us communion with thee, thou star abiding one;
come unto us and dwell with us;
with thee are found the gifts of life,
bless us with life that has no end, eternal life with thee.

Wakantanka taku nitawa

t. Joseph R. Renville (1779-1846)

1. Wa-kan-tan-ka ta-ku ni-ta-wa tan-ka-ya qa o-ta;
ma-hpi-ya kin e-ya-hna-ke ca, ma-ka kin he du-o-wan-ca.
Mni-o-wan-ca sbe-ya wan-ke cin, he-na o-ya-ki-hi.
2. Wo-eh-da-ku ni-ta-wa kin he mi-na-gi kin qu wo;
ma-hpi-ya kin i-wan-kam ya-ti, wi-co-wa-ste yu-ha nan-ka.
Wi-co-ni kin he ma-ya-qu nun, o-wi-han-ke wa-nin.

Siyahamba (2)

We are marching in the light of God

Traditional uit Zuidafrika
zetting: Anders Nyberg (*1955)

S
A
T
B

Si - ya - hamb' e - ku - kha - nyen' kwen - khos' si - ya -
We are march - ing in the light of God, we are

3

hamb' e - ku - kha - nyen' kwen - khos. Si - ya hamb' e - ku - kha - nyen' kwen - khos.
march - ing in the light of God. We are march - ing in the light of God.

6

nuen' kwen - khos, si - ya hamb' e - ku - kha - nyen' kwen - khos.
light of God, we are march - ing in the light of God.

Si - ya - ham - ba, O - ho! Si - ya -
We are march - ing O - ho! We are

nyen' kwen khos. Si - ya - ham - ba, ham - ba, si - ya - ham - ba, ham - ba, si - ya -
light of God. We are march - ing, march - ing, we are march - ing, march - ing, we are

11

hamb' e ku - kha - nyen' kwen - khos. Si - ya - ham - ba,
march - ing in the light of God. We are march - ing,

hamb' e - ku - kha - nyen' kwen, kha - nyen' kwen khos. Si - ya - ham - ba, ham - ba, si - ya -
march - ing in the light of, the light of God. We are march - ing, march - ing, we are

hamb' e - ku - kha - nyen' kwen, kha - nyen' kwen khos. Si - ya - ham - ba, ham - ba, si - ya -
march - ing in the light of, the light of God. We are march - ing, march - ing, we are

hamb' e ku - kha - nyen' kwen - khos.
march - ing in the light of God.

14

O - ho! Si - ya - hamb' e - ku - khan - nyen' kwen - khos.
O - ho! We are march - ing in the light of God.

ham - ba, ham - ba, si - ya - hamb' e - ku - khan - nyen' kwen - khos.
march - ing, march - ing, we are march - ing in the light of God.

ham - ba, ham - ba, si - ya - hamb' e - ku - khan - nyen' kwen - khos.
march - ing, march - ing, we are march - ing in the light of God.

Zie ook het lied *Siyahamba* (1), driestemmig.

Scarborough Fair

uit Engeland (16e/17e eeuw*)

Dm F C Dm F Dm G Dm

1. Are you go-ing to Scar-bor-ough Fair, pars-ley, sage, rose-ma-ry and thyme. Re -

1. Are you go-ing to Scar-bor-ough Fair, pars-ley, sage, rose-ma-ry and thyme. Re -

10 Dm F F C Dm G Am⁷ Dm

mem-ber me to one who lives there, she once was a true love of mine.

mem-ber me to one who lives there, she once was a true love of mine.

dorische melodie

2. Tell her to make me a cambric shirt, parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme.
Without any seam or fine needlework and then she'll be a true love of mine.
3. Tell it to wash it yonder dry well, parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme.
Where water never sprung or drop of rain fell and then she'll be a true love of mine.
4. Tell it to dry it on yonder thorn, parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme.
Which never bore blossom since Adam was born and then she'll be a true love of mine.
5. Oh, will you find me an acre of land, parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme.
Between the sea foam and the sea sand or never be a true love of mine.
6. Oh, will you plough it with a lambs horn, parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme.
And sow it all over with one peppercorn or never be a true love of mine.
7. Oh, will you reap it with a sickle of leather, parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme.
And tie it all up with a peacock's feather or never be a true love of mine.
8. And when you have done and finished your work, parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme.
Then come to me for your cambric shirt and you shall be a true love of mine.

cambric = batist, seam = naad

* Dit lied zou zelfs nog bronnen hebben uit de Middeleeuwen.

De Noord-Engelse stad *Scarborough* was beroemd om zijn enorme jaarmarkt (*fair*). In het lied worden de uitdagingen bezongen die twee geliefden aan elkaar stellen om hun liefde aan elkaar te bewijzen. De genoemde kruiden versterken de eigenschappen, die zij elkaar toewensen om de tijden van scheiding door te komen:

- *parsley* (= peterselie) neemt de bittere smaak weg,
- *sage* (= salie) staat voor kracht,
- *rosemary* (= rozemarijn) staat voor trouw,
- *thyme* (=tijm) staat voor moed.

Wade in the water

arr. Patrick Allen

Chorus Soprano Alto Tenor Bass

an, Father Allén

Wade in the wa-ter, chil-dren,

Wade in the wa-ter, chil-dren,

5 Dm Dm Dm A Dm Fine

Wade in the wa ter, — God's gon-na trou-ble the wa ter. —

Verse
Dm

1. See that band all dressed in white,



Doom doom doom doom doom doom doom doom doom doom doom doom

Dm A Dm

The

God's gon - na trou - ble the wa - ter. Doom doom doom doom doom doom

Dm

lea - der looks like the

Doom doom doom

Dm Is - rae - lite,
 doom doom doom doom doom doom
 Dm 15 God's gon - na trou - ble the wa - ter —
 A Dm

To Marie Boette and her West Virginia Wesleyan Choir

Ride The Chariot

S. A. T. B.

NEGRO SPIRITUAL

Arr. by Wm. Henry Smith

Strongly rhythmic

J. M. M. 80

SOPRANO
ALTO
TENOR
BASS

Ride the char-i-ot in the morn-ing, Lord,
Ride the char-i-ot in the morn-ing, Lord,
Ride the char-i-ot in the morn-ing, Lord,
I'm gon-na ride in the char-i-ot in the morn-ing, Lord, I'm gon-na

Ride the char-i-ot in the morn-ing, Lord,—
Ride the char-i-ot in the morn-ing, Lord,—
Ride the char-i-ot in the morn-ing, Lord,—
ride in the char-i-ot in the morn-ing, Lord,— I'm get-tin'

I'm get-tin' read-y for the judg-ment day,— my Lord,— my Lord.
I'm get-tin' read-y for the judg-ment day,— my Lord,— my Lord.
I'm get-tin' read-y for the judg-ment day,— my Lord,— my Lord.
read - y for the judg-ment day,— my Lord,— my Lord. I'm gon-na

f Soprano Solo (or group)

2

my Lord. Are you read-y (my) broth-er? — Are you read-y for the jour-ney?
Are you read-y my sis-ter? — Are you read-y for the jour-ney?

my Lord. Oh, yes

my Lord. Oh, yes

my Lord. Oh, yes

Soprano *fp*

Alto *fp*

Tenor *fp*

Bass *fp*

Do you want to see your Je - sus? — I'm
Do you want to see your Je - sus? —

Oh, yes, — Oh yes, — I'm

Oh yes, — Oh yes, — I'm

Oh, yes, — Oh yes, — I'm

fp *grasso.*

fp *grasso.*

fp *grasso.*

wait - in' for the char-iot 'cause I'm read - y to go. read - y to go.

wait - in' for the char-iot 'cause I'm read - y to go. read - y to go.

wait - in' for the char-iot 'cause I'm read - y to go. read - y to go.

wait - in' for the char-iot 'cause I'm read - y to go. I'm gon-na read - y to go.

1 *D.S.* 2

Nada te turbe

uit *Taizé*, Frankrijk
t. Theresia van Avila (1515-1582)
m. Jacques Berthier (1923-1994)

S
Na-da te tur-be, na-da t'es-pan-te quien a Dios tie-ne, na-da le fal-ta,

A
Na-da te tur-be, na-da t'es-pan-te quien a Dios tie-ne, na-da le fal-ta,

T
Na-da te tur-be, na-da t'es-pan-te quien a Dios tie-ne, na-da le fal-ta,

B
Na-da te tur-be, na-da t'es-pan-te quien a Dios tie-ne, na-da le fal-ta,

5

na-da te tur-be, na-da t'es-pan-te, so-lo Dios bas-ta.

na-da te tur-be, na-da t'es-pan-te, so-lo Dios bas-ta.

na-da te tur-be, na-da t'es-pan-te, so-lo Dios bas-ta.

na-da te tur-be, na-da t'es-pan-te, so-lo Dios bas-ta.

Vertaling:

Laat niets je verontrusten, laat niets je afschrikken, wie
God heeft ontbreekt het aan niets, God alleen is voldoende.

Theresia van Avila werd geboren als *Teresa Sánchez de Cepeda y Ahumada* in de hoogst gelegen stad van Spanje: Ávila. Zij was één van de beroemdste mystici onder de katholieke heiligen en werd in 1970 door Paus Paulus VI als eerste vrouwelijke heilige uitgeroepen tot kerkleraar. Zij schreef het gedicht *Nada te turbe*, waaruit *Jacques Berthier* een paar regels van het eerste vers op bovenstaande melodie heeft gezet.

Het is ook mogelijk om dit lied wat minder zwaar te laten klinken door de *tenor* de altstem klinkend te laten zingen en de *alt* de tenorstem een octaaf hoger.

Tourdion

bei Pierre Attaignant, 1530

Quand je bois du vin clai - ret, a - mi tout tour-ne, tour-ne, tour-ne,

Le bon vin nous a ren -

Bu - - vons bien, bu - vons mes a -

tour - ne, aus-si dé-sormais je bois An - jou ou Ar - bois,

du gais, chan - - tons, oublions nos pei - nes, chan - - tons!

mis, trin - quons, bu - vons, gaie-ment chan - - tons!

Fine

chan - tons et bu - vons, à ce fla-con fai-sons la guer - re,

En man - geant d'un gras jam - bon, à

chan - tons et bu - vons, mes a - mis, bu - vons donc!

ce fla - con fai - sons la guer - re!

Da Capo

Tebe poem

Tebje pajom - Tibie pajom

Тебе поем

Dmitry Bortniansky (1751-1825)

S
Russisch: Te - be po - em, te - be bla - go - slo - vim, te - be bla - go - da -
fonetisch: Tjie - bjee paa - joom, tjie - bjee blaa - goo - sloo - vjiem, tjie - bjee blaa - goo - daa -

A
Russisch: Te - be po - em, te - be bla - go - slo - vim, te - be bla - go - da -
fonetisch: Tjie - bjee paa - joom, tjie - bjee blaa - goo - sloo - vjiem, tjie - bjee blaa - goo - daa -

T
Russisch: Te - be po - em, te - be bla - go - slo - vim, te - be bla - go - da -
fonetisch: Tjie - bjee paa - joom, tjie - bjee blaa - goo - sloo - vjiem, tjie - bjee blaa - goo - daa -

B

6

rim, Go - spo di i mo - lim Ti sia, Bo - zhe nash,
riem, Goo - spoo - djie ie maa - liem Tie sjaa, Boo - sjü nasj,

rim, Go - spo di i mo - lim Ti sia, Bo - zhe nash,
riem, Goo - spoo - djie ie maa - liem Tie sjaa, Boo - sjü nasj,

rim, Go - spo di i mo - lim Ti sia, Bo - zhe nash,
riem, Goo - spoo - djie ie maa - liem Tie sjaa, Boo - sjü nasj,

11

i mo - lim Ti sia, Bo - zhe nash, i mo - lim Ti sia, Bo - zhe nash,
 ie maa - liem Tie sjaa, Boo - sjû nasj, ie maa - liem Tie sjaa, Boo - sjû nasj,

i mo - lim Ti sia, Bo - zhe nash, i mo - lim Ti sia, Bo - zhe nash,
 ie maa - liem Tie sjaa, Boo - sjû nasj, ie maa - liem Tie sjaa, Boo - sjû nasj,

i mo - lim Ti sia, Bo - zhe nash, i mo - lim Ti sia, Bo - zhe nash,
 ie maa - liem Tie sjaa, Boo - sjû nasj, ie maa - liem Tie sjaa, Boo - sjû nasj,

15

Bo - zhe nash, mo - lim Ti sia, Bo - zhe nash.
 Boo - sjû nasj, maa - liem Tie sjaa, Boo - sjû nasj.

Bo - zhe nash, mo - lim Ti sia, Bo - zhe nash.
 Boo - sjû nasj, maa - liem Tie sjaa, Boo - sjû nasj.

Bo - zhe nash, mo - lim Ti sia, Bo - zhe nash.
 Boo - sjû nasj, maa - liem Tie sjaa, Boo - sjû nasj.

Vertaling:

Wij bezingen U, wij loven U, wij danken U, Heer en aanbidden U, onze God.

De Oekraïnsche componist *Dmitry Bortniansky* behoorde in zijn tijd tot de drie grootste Russische componisten. Van 1769-1779 woonde en werkte hij in Italië, waar hij opera's en motetten schreef. Toen hij weer terugkwam in Rusland componeerde hij veel liturgische muziek voor de Slavisch Orthodoxe kerk. *Tebe poem* is een hymne die gezongen werd/wordt bij de viering van de eucharistie. De taal van de liedtekst is geen Russisch of Bulgaars, wat velen wel denken, maar Kerkelijk-Slavisch.

Tula tu

1° et 2°

Tula tula mama tula

Tula baba tula

Tula été tu

3°

Tula tu tula mama tula sana

Tula tu ousoumbouja ékousééni

Koukékjanjési ziolé lou baba

Imnkanjé-séla Imndélé-simnékaja

Tum tum

Tum tum pisca tum nétaa piscatum à la rivé piscatum natinga

Awé veré veré vé piscatum à la rivé piscatum natinga

Kolo ilééna

Kolo ilééna --- Aaynamavili

Kolo ilénaa ---- Siskolokono (2x)

Héy héy aaynamavili Push push siskolokono (2x)

Anuma- wanayé nanuma

Belé mama bélé mama-hé

Da pacem domine da pacem domine

Mnogaja ljeta

(Russisch verjaardagslied)

S Mno - ga - ja lje - ta, mno - ga - ja lje - ta,

A Mno - ga - ja lje - ta, mno - ga - ja lje - ta,

T Mno - ga - ja lje - ta, mno - ga - ja lje - ta,

B Mno - ga - ja lje - ta, mno - ga - ja lje - ta,

5 mno - ga - ja lje - ta!

mno - ga - ja lje - ta!

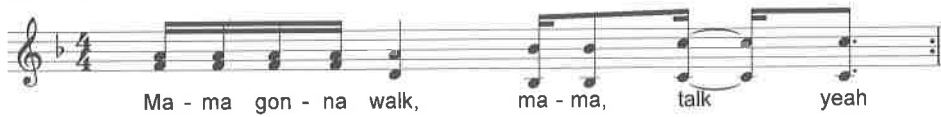
mno - ga - ja lje - ta!

mno - ga - ja lje - ta!

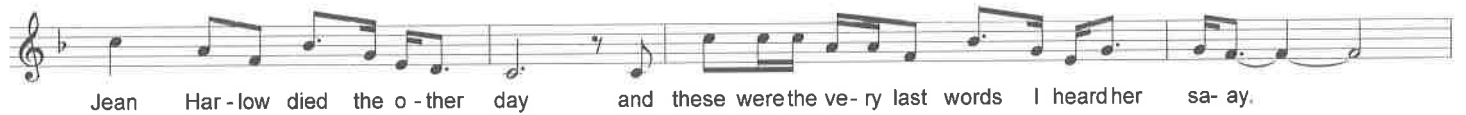
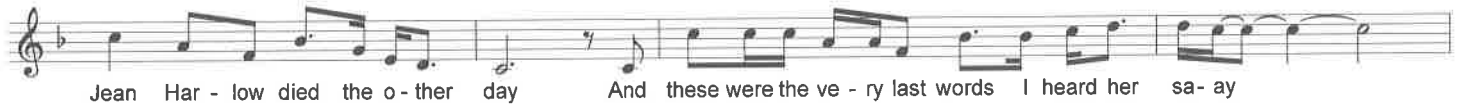
(1 maal tekst, 1 maal geneuried, 1 maal tekst)

Jean Harlow

Heren, ostinato



Dames



Dames, ostinato



Heren

