

SINGALONG WITH THE QUEENSLAND CHOIR

Monday July 27

1. HANDEL: And the glory of the Lord from *Messiah*

And the glory of the Lord shall be revealed,
And all flesh shall see it together,
For the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it.

Monday August 3

2. MOZART: Lacrymosa from *Requiem K.626*

|: Lacrymosa dies illa,
qua resurget ex favilla,
Judicandus homo reus; :|
Huic ergo parce Deus.
Pie Jesu, Jesu Domine.
Dona eis requiem,
Dona eis requiem. Amen.

Monday August 10

3. BEETHOVEN: Hallelujah Chorus from *Christ on the Mount of Olives Op.85*

Hallelujah! Hallelujah unto God's Almighty Son!
Praise the Lord, ye bright angelic choirs, in holy songs of joy.
Man, proclaim His grace and glory!
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Monday August 17

4. HANDEL: For unto us a child is born from *Messiah*

For unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given:
And the government shall be upon his shoulder;
And his name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor,
The mighty God, the ever-lasting Father, the Prince of Peace.

Monday August 24

5. MOZART: Dies Irae from *Requiem K.626*

|: Dies irae, dies illa, solvet saeculum in favilla:
teste David cum Sibylla.
Quantus tremor est futurus, quando judex est venturus,
Cuncta stricte discurus! :|

Monday August 31

6. TALLIS: If ye love me

If ye love me, keep my commandments,
And I will pray the Father and he shall give you another comforter
That he may 'bide with you forever e'en the spirit of the truth.

Monday September 7

7. STRAUSS: Annen Polka

All of a sudden I feel so giddy,
Something is prickling and tingling all over,
I feel lifted up on high
As if somehow I'd leant to fly.

And I keep giggling because I'm so happy,
I could do something very naughty,
One could think, that I were tipsy
But that cannot be, oh no!

|: Just now I did drink from that glass,
Now I drink from two that's very strange,
And I can't just seem to figure out
If I've already been kissed today! :|

All of a sudden I feel so giddy,
Something is prickling and tingling all over,
I feel lifted up on high
As if somehow I'd leant to fly.

And I keep giggling because I'm so happy,
I could do something very naughty,
One could think, that I were tipsy
But that cannot be, oh no!

|: Hopsassa! Tralala!
Oh I'm sure what I know,
Ev'rything's lopsided now,
Going round, round and round. :|

All that was solid, it seems to me now,
Is no longer reliable, dances away.
And if I do march on, I am gliding away,
Until I do skid to a halt, ha, ha!

Repeat Verses 1-5

Ja! Ja! Ja! Ja! Ja! Ja! Ja!

Monday September 14

ORFF: O Fortuna *from Carmina Burana*

O Fortuna, velut luna statu variabilis,
semper crescis aut decrescis; vita detestabilis
nunc obdurat et tunc curat ludo mentis aciem,
egestatem, potestatem dissolvit ut glaciem.

Sors immanis et inanis rota tu volubilis,
status malus, vana salus semper dissolubilis,
ob umbrata et velata michi quoque niteris;
nunc per ludum dorsum nudum fero tui sceleris.

Sors salutis et virtutis michi nunc contraria,
est affectus et defectus semper in angaria.
Hac in hora sine mora corde pulsum tangite;
quod per sortem sternit fortem, mecum omnes plangite!