

ONE JUSTICE FOR ALL

A MULTIMEDIA CELEBRATION IN SONG+VIDEO

MAY 20

MOODY PERORMANCE HALL

4:00PM & 7:30PM

CREDO DALLAS COMMUNITY CHOIR

CREDOCHOIR.ORG

PROGRAM

LIKE DUST I RISE
MUSIC BY MARK HAYES
WORDS BY MAYA ANGELOU

1. ON THE PULSE OF MORNING
2. CAGED BIRD
3. EQUALITY
   RACHEL GALLAGHER, SOLOIST
4. STILL I RISE
   GRACIE NEAL, SOLOIST

IF I CAN HELP SOMEBODY
MUSIC AND WORDS BY ALMA BAZEL ANDROZZO
ARRANGED BY ANDRÉ J. THOMAS
ANDREW ALEXANDER, SOLOIST

EQUALITY IS IN THE AIR WE BREATHE
MUSIC BY GWYNETH WALKER
WORDS BY LANGSTON HUGHES
LIZZY BLAISING & CARTER TIERNAN, SPEAKERS

#UNITEDWEDREAM
MUSIC BY MELISSA DUNPHY
WORDS BY CLAUDIA HERNÁNDEZ

PROGRAM (CONTINUED)

UNITED IN PURPOSE
MUSIC BY ROLLO DILWORTH
WORDS BY MAYA ANGELOU

WE REMEMBER THEM
MUSIC BY SUSAN LABARR
WORDS ADAPTED FROM GATES OF PRAYER:
A NEW UNION PRAYERBOOK

BETTER
MUSIC BY JASON CLAYBORN
ARRANGED BY FRANCES FONZA SMITH
ORCHESTRATIONS BY JEROME KURTENBACH
VANITY MARSH, SOLOIST

MY COUNTRY, 'TIS OF THEE
MUSIC BY THESAURUS MUSICUS
TEXT BY SAMUEL FRANCIS SMITH
ARRANGED BY DAN FORREST

ON THE COMMON GROUND

MUSIC AND WORDS BY ALICE PARKER

HELP ME, LORD, FIND THE COMMON GROUND
BETWEEN THE HIGH AND THE LOW,
BETWEEN THE POOR AND RICH,
BETWEEN THE OLD AND YOUNG,
BETWEEN THE BLACK AND THE WHITE.

HELP ME FIND THE COMMON GROUND
BETWEEN THE SHOUTING AND THE SILENCE,
BETWEEN THE BOUND AND THE FREE,
BETWEEN THE GRIEF AND THE JOY,
BETWEEN THE HEART AND THE MIND.

OPEN US, LORD, GUIDE US TO THAT MEETING PLACE,
WHERE WE CAN SEE EACH OTHER,
HEAR EACH OTHER,
CARE FOR EACH OTHER.

WHERE WE CAN SING TOGETHER, WORK TOGETHER,
PLAY TOGETHER ON THE COMMON GROUND.
COME, LET US MEET TOGETHER
ON THE COMMON GROUND.

LIKE DUST I RISE

MUSIC BY MARK HAYES
WORDS BY MAYA ANGELOU

1. ON THE PULSE OF MORNING

I RISE! (SEE ME RISE!)

I AM THE TREE PLANTED BY THE RIVER,
WHICH WILL NOT BE MOVED.
I, THE ROCK, I, THE RIVER,
I, THE TREE, I AM YOURS,
YOUR PASSAGES HAVE BEEN PAID.

LIFT UP YOUR FACES, YOU HAVE A PIERCING NEED
FOR THIS BRIGHT MORNING DAWNING FOR YOU.
LIFT UP YOUR EYES UPON THE DAY BREAKING FOR YOU.
GIVE BIRTH AGAIN TO THE DREAM.

WOMEN, CHILDREN, MEN,
TAKE IT INTO THE PALMS OF YOUR HANDS.
MOLD IT INTO THE SHAPE
OF YOUR MOST PRIVATE NEED.
SCULPT IT INTO THE IMAGE
OF YOUR MOST PUBLIC SELF.
LIFT UP YOUR HEARTS.

ON THE PULSE OF MORNING (CONTINUED)

EACH NEW HOUR HOLDS NEW CHANCES
FOR NEW BEGINNINGS.
DO NOT BE WEDDED FOREVER TO FEAR.
THE HORIZON LEANS FORWARD,
OFF'RING YOU SPACE
TO PLACE NEW STEPS OF CHANGE.

HERE, ON THE PULSE OF THIS FINE DAY
YOU MAY HAVE THE COURAGE
TO LOOK UP AND OUT UPON ME,
THE ROCK, THE RIVER, THE TREE,
YOUR COUNTRY.

HERE ON THE PULSE OF THIS NEW DAY
YOU MAY HAVE THE GRACE
TO LOOK UP AND OUT,
INTO YOUR SISTER'S EYES,
INTO YOUR BROTHER'S FACE,
YOUR COUNTRY,
AND SAY SIMPLY,
VERY SIMPLY WITH HOPE,
"GOOD MORNING."

LIKE DUST I RISE

MUSIC BY MARK HAYES
WORDS BY MAYA ANGELOU

2. CAGED BIRD

A FREE BIRD LEAPS ON THE BACK OF THE WIND
AND FLOATS DOWNSTREAM
TILL THE CURRENT ENDS,
AND DIPS HIS WING IN THE ORANGE SUN RAYS
AND DARES TO CLAIM THE SKY.

BUT A BIRD THAT STALKS
DOWN HIS NARROW CAGE
CAN SELDOM SEE THROUGH HIS BARS OF RAGE.
HIS WINGS ARE CLIPPED, HIS FEET ARE TIED,
SO HE OPENS HIS THROAT TO SING.

THE CAGED BIRD SINGS WITH A FEARFUL TRILL
OF THINGS UNKNOWN BUT LONGED FOR STILL.
HIS TUNE IS HEARD ON THE DISTANT HILL,
FOR THE CAGED BIRD SINGS OF FREEDOM.

THE FREE BIRD THINKS OF ANOTHER BREEZE
AND THE TRADE WINDS SOFT
THROUGH THE SIGHING TREES,
THE FAT WORMS WAITING
ON A DAWN BRIGHT LAWN
AND HE NAMES THE SKY HIS OWN.

CAGED BIRD (CONTINUED)

BUT A CAGED BIRD STANDS
ON THE GRAVE OF DREAMS,
HIS SHADOW SHOUTS ON A NIGHTMARE SCREAM.
HIS WINGS ARE CLIPPED AND HIS FEET ARE TIED,
SO HE OPENS HIS THROAT TO SING.

THE CAGED BIRD SINGS WITH A FEARFUL TRILL
OF THINGS UNKNOWN BUT LONGED FOR STILL.
HIS TUNE IS HEARD ON THE DISTANT HILL,
FOR THE CAGED BIRD SINGS OF FREEDOM.

LIKE DUST I RISE
MUSIC BY MARK HAYES
WORDS BY MAYA ANGELOU

3. EQUALITY

RACHEL GALLAGHER, SOLOIST

EQUALITY, AND I WILL BE FREE.
EQUALITY, AND I WILL BE FREE.
EQUALITY, AND I WILL BE FREE.

YOU DECLARE YOU SEE ME DIMLY,
THROUGH A GLASS WHICH WILL NOT SHINE,
THOUGH I STAND BEFORE YOU BOLDLY,
TRIM IN RANK AND MAKING TIME.

YOU DO OWN TO HEAR ME FAINTLY
AS A WHISPER OUT OF RANGE,
WHILE ME DRUMS BEAT OUT THE MESSAGE
AND THE RHYTHMS NEVER CHANGE.

EQUALITY, AND I WILL BE FREE.
EQUALITY, AND I WILL BE FREE.
EQUALITY, AND I WILL BE FREE.

YOU ANNOUNCE MY WAYS ARE WANTON,
THAT I FLY FROM MAN TO MAN,
BUT IF I'M JUST A SHADOW TO YOU,
COULD YOU EVER UNDERSTAND?

EQUALITY (CONTINUED)

WE HAVE LIVED A PAINFUL HIST'RY
WE KNOW THE SHAMEFUL PAST,
BUT I KEEP ON MARCHIN' FORWARD
AND YOU KEEP ON COMING LAST.

EQUALITY, AND I WILL BE FREE.
EQUALITY, AND I WILL BE FREE.
EQUALITY, AND I WILL BE FREE.

TAKE THE BLINDERS FROM YOUR VISION,
TAKE THE PADDING FROM YOUR EARS
AND CONFESS YOU'VE HEARD ME CRYING,
AND ADMIT YOU'VE SEEN MY TEARS.

HEAR THE TEMPO SO COMPELLING,
HEAR THE BLOOD THROB THROUGH MY VEINS.
YES, MY DRUMS ARE BEATING NIGHTLY,
AND THE RHYTHMS NEVER CHANGE.

EQUALITY, AND I WILL BE FREE.

LIKE DUST I RISE
MUSIC BY MARK HAYES
WORDS BY MAYA ANGELOU

4. STILL I RISE

GRACIE NEAL, SOLOIST

YOU MAY WRITE ME DOWN IN HISTORY
WITH YOUR BITTER, TWISTED LIES.
YOU MAY TREAD ME IN THE VERY DIRT,
BUT STILL, LIKE DUST, I'LL RISE.

DOES MY SASSINESS UPSET YOU?
WHY ARE YOU BESET WITH GLOOM?
'CAUSE I WALK LIKE I'VE GOT OIL WELLS
PUMPING IN MY LIVING ROOM.

JUST LIKE MOONS AND LIKE SUNS,
WITH THE CERTAINTY OF TIDES,
JUST LIKE HOPES SPRINGING HIGH,
STILL I'LL RISE.

DID YOU WANT TO SEE ME BROKEN?
BOWED HEAD AND LOWERED EYES?
SHOULDERS FALLING DOWN LIKE TEARDROPS,
WEAKENED BY MY SOULFUL CRIES.

DOES MY HAUGHTINESS OFFEND YOU?
DON'T YOU TAKE IT AWFUL HARD
(YOU KNOW YOU TAKE IT HARD.)
'CAUSE I LAUGH LIKE I'VE GOT GOLD MINES
DIGGIN' IN MY OWN BACKYARD.

STILL I RISE (CONTINUED)

YOU MAY SHOOT ME WITH YOUR WORDS.
YOU MAY CUT ME WITH YOUR EYES.
YOU MAY KILL ME WITH YOUR HATEFULNESS,
BUT STILL, LIKE AIR, I'LL RISE.

DOES MY SEXINESS UPSET YOU?
DOES IT COME AS A SURPRISE
THAT I DANCE LIKE I'VE GOT DIAMONDS
AT THE MEETING OF MY THIGHS?

OUT OF THE HUTS OF HISTORY'S SHAME
I RISE.
UP FROM A PAST THAT'S ROOTED IN PAIN
I RISE.
I'M A BLACK OCEAN, LEAPING AND WIDE.
WELLING AND SWELLING, I BEAR IN THE TIDE.

LEAVING BEHIND NIGHTS OF TERROR AND FEAR,
I RISE. (I WILL RISE.)
INTO A DAYBREAK THAT'S WONDROUSLY CLEAR,
I RISE. (I WILL RISE.)
BRINGING THE GIFTS THAT MY ANCESTORS GAVE,
I AM THE DREAM AND THE HOPE OF THE SLAVE.
I RISE.
WATCH ME AS I RISE!

IF I CAN HELP SOMEBODY

WORDS AND MUSIC BY ALMA BGAZEL ANDROZZO
ARR. ANDRE J. THOMAS

ANDREW ALEXANDER, SOLOIST

IF I CAN HELP SOMEBODY AS I PASS ALONG
IF I CAN CHEER SOMEBODY
WITH A WORD OR SONG;
IF I CAN SHOW SOMEBODY
HE IS TRAV'LING WRONG;
THEN MY LIVING SHALL NOT BE IN VAIN;

IF I CAN DO MY DUTY AS A NEIGHBOR OUGHT;
IF I CAN BRING BACK BEAUTY
TO A WORLD UP WROUGHT;
IF I CAN SPREAD LOVE'S MESSAGE
THAT THE MOTHER TAUGHT;
THEN MY LIVING SHALL NOT BE IN VAIN;

IF I CAN HELP SOMEBODY AS I PASS ALONG;
THEN MY LIVING SHALL NOT BE IN VAIN!

EQUALITY IS IN THE AIR WE BREATHE
MUSIC BY GWYNETH WALKER
WORDS BY LANGSTON HUGHES

LIZZY BLAISING & CARTER TIERNAN, SPEAKERS

LET AMERICA BE AMERICA AGAIN.
LET IT BE THE DREAM IT USED TO BE.
LET IT BE THE PIONEER ON THE PLAIN
SEEKING A HOME WHERE HE HIMSELF IS FREE.

LET AMERICA BE THE DREAM THE DREAMERS DREAMED–
LET IT BE THAT GREAT STRONG LAND OF LOVE
WHERE NEVER KINGS CONNIVE NOR TYRANTS SCHEME
THAT ANY MAN BE CRUSHED BY ONE ABOVE.

O, LET MY LAND BE A LAND WHERE LIBERTY
IS CROWNED WITH NO FALSE PATRIOTIC WREATH,
BUT OPPORTUNITY IS REAL, AND LIFE IS FREE,
EQUALITY IS IN THE AIR WE BREATHE.

SAY, WHO ARE YOU THAT MUMBLES IN THE DARK?
AND WHO ARE YOU THAT DRAWS YOUR VEIL
ACROSS THE STARS?

EQUALITY IS IN THE AIR WE BREATHE (CONTINUED)

I AM THE PEOPLE, HUMBLE, HUNGRY, MEAN–
HUNGRY YET TODAY DESPITE THE DREAM.
BEATEN YET TODAY–O, PIONEERS!

I'M THE ONE WHO DREAMT OUR BASIC DREAM
IN THE OLD WORLD WHILE
STILL A SERF OF KINGS,
WHO DREAMT A DREAM SO STRONG,
SO BRAVE, SO TRUE,
THAT EVEN YET ITS MIGHTY DARING SINGS
IN EVERY BRICK AND STONE,
IN EVERY FURROW TURNED
THAT'S MADE AMERICA THE LAND IT HAS
BECOME.
I CAME TO BUILD A "HOMELAND OF THE FREE."

O, LET AMERICA BE AMERICA AGAIN–
THE LAND THAT NEVER HAS BEEN YET–
AND YET MUST BE–THE LAND
WHERE EVERY MAN IS FREE.

EQUALITY IS IN THE AIR WE BREATHE (CONTINUED)

O, YES,
I SAY IT PLAIN,
I SWEAR THIS OATH–
AMERICA WILL BE!

WE, THE PEOPLE, MUST REDEEM
THE LAND, THE MINES, THE PLANTS, THE RIVERS.
THE MOUNTAINS AND THE ENDLESS PLAIN–
ALL, ALL THE STRETCH OF THESE
GREAT GREEN STATES–

AND MAKE AMERICA AGAIN!

#UNITEDWEDREAM
MUSIC BY MELISSA DUNPHY
WORDS BY CLAUDIA D. HERNANDEZ

THIS IS WHERE WE FOUND
OUR HOME AWAY FROM HOME.
THIS IS WHERE WE BELONG.

MOTHER EARTH, WHO FEEDS US ALL,
TAKES OUR ROOTS,
THEIR ROOTS,
NO MATTER HOW LONG,

HOW SHORT–
SHE'S WHISPERING:

THIS IS WHERE YOU BELONG.

RESIST! RESIST!
PELEA CON DIENTE Y MADRE!

THIS IS WHERE YOU BELONG,

DREAMER.

UNITED IN PURPOSE

MUSIC BY ROLLO DILWORTH
WORDS BY MAYA ANGELOU

THE ONUS IS UPON US ALL
TO WORK TO IMPROVE THE HUMAN CONDITION.

PERFORM GOOD DEEDS,
FOR THAT IS TRULY
THE WAY TO BATTLE THE FORCES OF ENTROPY
THAT ARE AT WORK IN THIS WORLD.

THE COMPOSITE OF ALL OUR EFFORTS
CAN HAVE AN EFFECT.
GOOD DONE ANYWHERE
IS GOOD DONE EVERYWHERE.

WHEN WE UNITE IN PURPOSE,

WE ARE GREATER THAN THE SUM OF OUR PARTS.

UNITED IN PURPOSE!

WE REMEMBER THEM

MUSIC BY SUSAN LABARR
WORDS ADAPTED FROM GATES OF PRAYER:
A NEW UNION PRAYERBOOK

AT THE BLUENESS OF THE SKIES
AND THE WARMTH OF SUMMER;
AT THE OPENING OF THE BUDS
AND IN REBIRTH OF SPRING;
AT THE RISING OF THE SUN
AND AT ITS GOING DOWN;
WE REMEMBER THEM.

AT THE BLOWING OF THE WIND
AND IN THE CHILL OF WINTER;
AT THE RUSTLING OF THE LEAVES
AND BEAUTY OF AUTUMN TIME;
AT THE START OF THE YEAR
AND WHEN IT ENDS;
WE REMEMBER THEM.

AS LONG AS WE LIVE, THEY TOO WILL LIVE.

WHEN WE ARE WEARY
AND IN NEED OF STRENGTH;
WHEN WE ARE LOST
AND SICK AT HEART;
WHEN WE HAVE JOY
WE CRAVE TO SHARE;

WE REMEMBER THEM.

BETTER

MUSIC AND WORDS BY JASON CLAYBORN
ARR. FRANCES FONZA SMITH
ORCHESTRATIONS BY JEROME KURTENBACH

VANITY MARSH, SOLOIST

PEOPLE COME, PEOPLE GO.
YOUR LIFE HAS BEEN OUT OF CONTROL.
YOU'RE CONFUSED.
DON'T WORRY YOUR SOUL.

IT WILL GET BETTER, BETTER.
GOD IS IN CONTROL.

FIND YOUR PRAISE WITHIN YOUR HEART.
HOLD IT CLOSE; DON'T EVER DEPART.
IT GETS COLD IN THE NIGHT,
BUT YOU'LL BE ALRIGHT.

IT WILL GET BETTER, BETTER.
GOD IS IN CONTROL.

WHATEVER STATE I FIND MYSELF IN
I'VE LEARNED HOW TO BE SECURE,
KNOWING THAT GOD
WILL SUPPLY ALL MY NEEDS
AND HE'LL WORK THINGS OUT FOR MY GOOD.

IT WILL GET BETTER, BETTER.
GOD IS IN CONTROL.

MY COUNTRY, 'TIS OF THEE

MUSIC BY THESAURUS MUSICUS
ARRANGED DAN FORREST
WORDS BY SAMUEL FRANCIS SMITH

MY COUNTRY, 'TIS OF THEE,
SWEETY LAND OF LIBERTY,
OF THEE I SING.
LAND WHERE MY FATHERS DIED,
LAND OF THE PILGRIMS' PRIDE,
FROM EV'RY MOUNTAIN SIDE
LET FREEDOM RING!

MY NATIVE COUNTRY, THEE,
LAND OF THE NOBLE FREE,
THY NAME I LOVE.
THY RIVERS' MIGHTY SWEEP,
THY MYSTIC CANYONS DEEP,
THY MOUNTAINS WILD AND STEEP,
BRIGHT STARS ABOVE.

LET MUSIC SWELL THE BREEZE,
AND RING FROM ALL THE TREES
SWEET FREEDOM'S SONG;
LET MORTAL TONGUES AWAKE;
LET ALL THAT BREATHE PARTAKE;
LET ROCKS THEIR SILENCE BREAK,
THE SOUND PROLONG.

MY COUNTRY, 'TIS OF THEE (CONTINUED)

OUR FATHERS' GOD, TO THEE,
AUTHOR OF LIBERTY,
TO THEE WE SING.
LONG MAY OUR LAND BE BRIGHT,
WITH FREEDOM'S HOLY LIGHT,
PROTECT US BY THY MIGHT,
GREAT GOD OUT KING.

LIBERTY!
LIBERTY!
LIBERTY!
LIBERTY!

ARTISTIC STAFF

DR. JONATHAN PALANT, CONDUCTOR
ARTEM ARUTYUNYAN, PIANO
SAFWAN CHOWDHURY, VIDEO
CHRIS TREVIÑO, LIGHTING
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BONNIE ABBOTT, STAGE MANAGER
ALEX LORRAIN-HILL, TECHNICAL ASSISTANT
ANDREW ALEXANDER, STUDENT ASSISTANT

ORCHESTRA

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ROBERT LAPINSKI, CLARINET
MARK ALEWINE, SAXOPHONE
JACKSON PRASIFKA, FRENCH HORN
GLEN HUMMEL, TRUMPET
GLENN LAMBERT, TRUMPET
IAN MCGUIRE, TROMBONE
ARTEM ARUTYUNYAN, PIANO
NATHAN PHELPS, BASS
STOCKTON HELBING, DRUMS

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UVINDU ADHIKARINAYAKE
ARIEL AIKEN
BRITTANY ANDERSON
JOEL AUGUSTINE
SUE BACH
MAX BACKOVER
ROB BALLARD
CHARLIE BATTISTA
SUSAN BAXLEY
LIZ BAXTER
RACHEL BETZEN
DAVID BINDE
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CAROL BROWN
NICOLE BRUNER
KIM BURGESS
CODY BURNETTE
COUVER BURNETTE-TERRELL
MELANIE BUSBY
ELICIA CAPEHART-GRIGGS
TREY CARTER
MARZIA CAVA
LAUREN CHEATHAM
SHELBY CLEVELAND
ISABEL COUBROUGH
TIMMY CRAWFORD
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LEWIS DELACRUZ
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EVAN DYKSTRA
LARRY DYKSTRA
JULIE EICHELBAUM
SHELI ERENBERGER
PATTI ERICKSON
STEVEN ERICKSON
RENEE FROMM
RACHEL GALLAGHER
NAN GAMMON
JANET GILLESPIE
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ROSANNE GORDON
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GARRET LEIBEL
PATRICIA LYONS
JESSICA MALEK
MELISSA MARSH
VANITY MARSH
JULIA MCENENY
PAULA MILLER
SOPHIE MONTANI
THERESA MOSQUITO
GRACIE NEAL
MIRANDA NEIFACH
RONALD NICHOLS
JIM NIPPERT
GABRIELA NUNEZ
DEBORAH OXFORD
NEIL DOUGLAS OXFORD
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VANESSA VAUGHTER
JONAS WAGNER
AARALYN WAHYUDI
WOODROW WEILAGE
JANE YETTS
CYNTHIA ZIBELIN YANEZ
NANCY ZIMMERMANN



ONE JUSTICE FOR ALL

A MULTIMEDIA CELEBRATION IN SONG+VIDEO

CREDO DALLAS COMMUNITY CHOIR

TO JOIN CREDO, VISIT
CREDOCHOIR.ORG/MEMBERSHIP