

Nova Voce CD Texts and Translations

1. Deep River

Deep River.

My home is over Jordan.

Deep River, Lord.

I want to cross over into Campgroun’.

Oh don’t you want to go to that Gospel feast?

That promised land where all is peace.

Oh! Deep River, Lord.

I want to cross over into Campgroun’.

2. Ave Maria

Angelus Domini nuntiavit Mariae,
et concepit de spiritu sancto.

The Angel of the Lord proclaimed to Mary,
and she conceived by the Holy Spirit.

Ave Maria, gratia plena,
Dominus tecum.
Benedicta tu in mulieribus,
Et benedictus fructus ventris tui, Jesus.

Hail Mary, full of grace,
The Lord is with thee.
Blessed art thou amongst women,
and blessed is the fruit of thy womb, Jesus.

Maria dixit: ecce ancilla Domini.
Fiat mihi secundum verbum tuum.

Mary spoke: I am the maidservant of the Lord.
Let it be with me in accordance to your word.

Et verbum caro factus est.
Et habitavit in nobis.

And the word was made truth.
And lives within us.

Sancta Maria, Mater Dei,
Ora pro nobis peccatoribus.
Sancta Maria, ora pro nobis.
Nunc et in ora mortis nostrae.
Amen.

Holy Mary, Mother of God,
pray for us sinners.
Now and at the hour of our death.
Amen.

3. Spaseniye sodelal

Spaseniye sodelal yesi
posrede zemli, Bozhe.
Alliluia.

Salvation is created
even in the midst of the Earth, oh God.
Alleluia.

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4. Loch Lomond

By yon bonnie banks, and by yon bonnie braes,
Where the sun shines bright on Loch Lomond.
Where me and my true love were ever wont to gae
On the bonnie, bonnie banks of Loch Lomond.

Chorus: Oh ye'll take the high road, and I'll take the low road,
And I'll be in Scotland afore ye.
But me and my true love will never meet again,
On the bonnie, bonnie banks of Loch Lomond.

'Twas there that we parted in yon shady glen,
On the steep, steep side o' Ben Lomond.
Where deep in purple hue the highland hills we view,
And the moon comin' out in the gloamin',

Chorus

The wee birdies sing, and the wild flowers spring,
And in sunshine the waters lay sleepin'.
But the broken heart will ken nae second spring again,
And the world knows not how we are grievin'.

Chorus

5. Four Scottish Airs

Scots wa' hae wi' Wallace bled!
Scots who Bruce hath often led!
Welcome to your gory bed, or to victory!
Now's the day and now's the hour!
See the front of battle lour!
See approach proud Edward's power!
Chains and slavery!

By Oppression's woes and pains!
By your sons in servile chains!
We will drain our dearest veins, but we shall be free!
Lay the proud usurpers low!
Tyrants fall in every foe!
Liberty's in every blow!
Let us do or die! On to victory!

Speed bonnie boat like a bird on the wing.

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Onward the sailors cry!
Carry the lad that's born to be King

Over the sea to Skye.

Will ye no' come back again?
Will ye no' come back again?
Better loved ye canna' be.
Will ye no' come back again?

Hark, when the night is falling!
Hark, hear the pipes are calling!
Loudly and proudly calling
down through the glen!

Land of my high endeavour!
Land of the shining river!
Land of my heart forever -
Scotland the Brave!

6. **Bright Morning Star**

Bright mornin' star arisin'!
Bright mornin' star arisin'!
Bright mornin' star arisin'!
Day is a-breakin' in my soul!

Oh, where are our dear mothers?
Oh, where are our dear mothers?
They are sowin' seeds of gladness.
Day is a-breakin' in my soul!

Oh, where are our dear fathers?
Oh, where are our dear fathers?
They have gone on before us.
Day is a-breakin' in my soul!

Oh how can I be lonely?
My friends are all around me.
Their lovin' arms surround me!
Day is a-breakin' in my soul!

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7. Wood River

Oh won't you come with me where the Wood River flows?
We'll watch it meander slowly as the sky turns from red to dark.
And as that sun goes down we'll throw our arms
Each other and tell the dreams that are deep in the heart.

Chorus: 'Cuz the heart is bigger than trouble,
And the heart is bigger than doubt.
But the heart sometimes needs a little help
To figure that out.

So won't you come with me where the Wood River flows?
The little Wood River knows that it goes to nowhere,
But that doesn't stop it going or those willows growing,
Or all of the lovers showing their hearts to each other there.

Chorus

8. The Long Day Closes

No star is o'er the lake, its pale watch keeping.
The moon is half awake, through grey mists creeping.
The last red leaves fall 'round the porch of roses.
The clock hath ceased to sound, the long day closes.

Sit by the silent hearth in calm endeavour
To count the sounds of mirth, now dumb forever.
Heed not how hope believes and fate disposes!
Shadow is 'round the eaves, the long day closes.

The lighted windows dim are fading slowly.
The fire that was so trim now quivers slowly.
Go to the dreamless bed, where grief reposes.
Thy book of toil is read, the long day closes.

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9. Fogarty's Cove

We just lost sight of the Queensport light, down the bay before us,
And the wind has blown some cold today, with just a wee touch of snow.
Along the shore from Lazy Head, hard a-beam Half Island.
Tonight we'll let the anchor go, down in Fogarty's Cove.

My Sally's like the raven's wing, her hair is like her mother's,
With hands that make quick work of a chore, and eyes like the top of a stove.
Come suppertime she'll walk the beach, wrapped in my old duffle,
With her eyes upon the masthead reach, down in Fogarty's Cove.

Chorus: She will walk the sandy shore so plain; watch the combers roll in
'Till I come to Wild Rose Chance again, down in Fogarty's Cove

She cries when I'm away to sea; nags me when I'm with her.
She'd rather I'd a government job, or maybe go on the dole.
But I love the waves, as I pull about, nose into the channel.
My Sally keeps a supper and a bed for me, down in Fogarty's Cove.

Chorus

10. Shenandoah

Oh Shenando', I long to see you, and hear your rolling river.
Oh Shenando', I long to see you.
'Way, we're bound away across the wide Missouri.

I long to see your smiling valley, and hear your rolling river.
I long to see your smiling valley.
'Way, we're bound away across the wide Missouri.

'Tis seven long years since last I see you and hear you rolling river.
'Tis seven long years since last I see you.
'Way, we're bound away across the wide Missouri.

Oh Shenando'!

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11. Stouthearted Men

You who have dreams, if you act, they will come true!
Would you turn your dreams to a fact? It's up to you!

If you have the soul and the spirit,
Never fear it - you'll see it through!
Hearts can inspire other hearts with their fire!
For the strong obey when a strong man shows them the way!

Give me some men, who are stouthearted men,
Who will fight for the right they adore!
Start me with ten, who are stouthearted men,
And I'll soon show you ten thousand more!

Oh! Shoulder to shoulder, and bolder and bolder
They grow as they go to the fore!
Then there's nothing in the world can halt or mar a plan
When stouthearted men can stick together man to man!

12. Goin' Home

Goin' home, goin' home. I'm a-goin' home.
Quiet-like, some still day. I'm jus' goin' home.
It's not far, jus' close by – through an open door!
Work all done, care laid by, goin' to fear no more.

Mother's there 'spectin' me. Father's waitin' too.
Lots o' folk gathered there, all the friends I knew!
No more stumblin' on the way, no more longin' for the day.
Goin' to roam no more.

Mornin' Star lights the way. Res'less dream all done.
Shadows gone. Break o' day. Real life jus' begun.
There's no break, ain't no end. Jus' a livin' on.
Wide awake with a smile, goin' on and on.

Goin' home, goin' home. I'm a-goin' home.
It's not far, jus' close by – through an open door!
I'm jus' goin' home.

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13. Ave Maris Stella

Ave maris stella Dei Mater alma.
Atque semper virgo, felix coeli porta.

Hail, Star of the Sea, nurturing Mother of God.
Eternal virgin, favoured gate of Heaven.

Sumens illud ave Gabrielis ore
Funda nos in pace mutans evae nomen.

Receiving that praise from the mouth of Gabriel,
Establish us in peace, transforming the name of Eve.

14. Cantique de Jean Racine

Verbe, égal au Très-Haut, notre unique espérance,
Jour éternel de la terre et des cieux;
De la paisible nuit nous rompons le silence,
Divin Sauveur, jette sur nous les yeux!

Word, equal to the Almighty, our only hope,
Eternal light of the Earth and the Heavens;
We break the peaceful night's silence,
Divine Saviour, cast your eyes upon us!

Répands sur nous le feu de ta grâce puissante,
Que tout l'enfer fuie au son de ta voix;
Dissipe le sommeil d'une âme languissante,
Qui la conduit à l'oubli de tes lois!

Spread the fire of your mighty grace upon us
May all of Hell flee at the sound of your voice;
Disperse languidness from any drowsy soul,
Which is the path to forgetting your laws!

O Christ, sois favorable à ce peuple fidèle
Pour te bénir maintenant rassemblé.
Reçois les chants qu'il offre à ta gloire immortelle,
Et de tes dons qu'il retourne comblé!

Oh Christ, give favour to your faithful people
Who have now gathered to bless you.
Receive our praise, offered to your immortal glory,
And may we leave with the gifts you have given!

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15. All Through the Night

While the Moon Her watch is keeping,
All through the night.
While the weary World is sleeping,
All through the night.

On my bosom gently sleeping,
Visions of delight revealing,
Breathes a pure and holy feeling,
All through the night.

Little star so brightly shining,
All through the night.
Light the way of those repining,
All through the night.

All thy radiance may they borrow,
Comfort sweet to heal their sorrow,
Tell them of a glad tomorrow,
All through the night.

16. Smoke Gets in Your Eyes

They asked me how I knew
My true love was true.
I, of course, replied: Something here inside
Cannot be denied.

They said someday you'll find
All who love are blind.
When your heart's on fire, you must realize
Smoke gets in your eyes.

So I chaffed them, and I gaily laughed
To think they would doubt my love.
Yet, today my love has flown away
And I'm without my love.

Now, laughing friends deride
tears I cannot hide.
So I smile and say: When a lovely flame dies,
smoke gets in your eyes.