



DISCOVERY  
GOSPEL  
CHOIR



IRELAND

Friday 6th May 2022

# OUR IRELAND



"My Ireland is a place where the songs of my ancestors echo on vibrant streets where new melodies are being born. My Ireland is the land of ancient melodies and the birthplace of new sounds. My Ireland is rewriting its soundtrack every day, blending the new with the old..."

## 1. **Ár nAthair** by Seán Ó Riada

**Soloist: Favour Ogedi**

Ár nAthair, atá ar Neamh,  
go naofar d'ainm, go dtaga do ríocht,  
go ndéantar do thoil ar an talamh,  
mar a dhéantar ar neamh.

Ár n-arán laethúil tabhair dúinn inniu,  
agus maith dúinn ár bhfiacha,  
mar a mhaithimidne dár bhféichiúna féin,  
agus ná lig sinn i gcathú, ach saor sinn ó olc.

TRANSLATION

"Our Father"

## 2. **Abana** by Laila Constantine, arr. Greg Scheer

**Soloists: Jamie Heffelfinger & Kate Madoo**

Abana in Heaven, hallowed be thy holy name,  
thy kingdom come, thy will be done  
in all the Earth as in Heaven.

And give to us, give us this day, our daily bread, oh Lord we pray  
Forgive our sins as we forgive those who have sinned against us  
And save us in time of trial, deliver us from evil

Thine is the kingdom, yours the power  
Thine is the glory, now and ever  
Abana in Heaven  
Amen



### 3. Heal My Sorrow by Philip McKinley

Heal my sorrow, heal my pain  
Heal my injuries, my weakness and my shame  
Heal this madness, heal this stain  
Heal the fortunate who think the poor to blame

I know I'm walking down this road again  
Heal my sorrow, Make me whole again  
I see the brokenness day by day  
Heal my sorrow, heal my shame

Heal the broken, heal the cries  
Heal the emptiness, the bitterness, the lies  
Heal the anguish, heal the waste  
Heal the parts of me so love can find a place

Featuring Mise Éire by Pádraig Mac Piarais  
Read by Seán O'Connor

Mise Éire: Sine mé ná an Chailleach Bhéarra  
Mór mo ghlóir: Mé a rug Cú Chulainn cróga.  
Mór mo náir: Mo chlann féin a dhíol a máthair.  
Mór mo phian: Bithnaimhde do mo shíorchiapadh.  
Mór mo bhrón: D'éag an dream inar chuireas dóchas.  
Mise Éire: Uaigní mé ná an Chailleach Bhéarra.

#### TRANSLATION

I am Ireland: I am older than the Hag of Beara  
Great my glory: I who bore the brave Cúchulainn  
Great my shame: My own children who sold their mother.  
Great my pain: My enemy who harasses me  
Great my sorrow: Those in whom I placed my trust, died.  
I am Ireland: I am lonelier than the Hag of Beara



"My Ireland is a place where leprechauns could have black or brown skin; where a Black or Brown Irish farmer with a roguish brogue stumbling upon a crock of gold could be equally entitled to it because he too nourishes the spiritual magnificence of this land..."

## 4. Malibongue

Origin: South Africa, Languages: Zulu & Xhosa

**Soloist: Florence Ojo**

Igama lika Jesu malibongue  
Malibongue igama leNkosi  
Jesu uPakeme, uPakeme, uJesu bagande

### TRANSLATION

Let the name of the Lord be praised let Him be praised  
Jesus is lifted high, He is lifted high



My Ireland is a green tiger beetle sprinting across the bog, I swear I just saw Tír na nÓg, galloping through the fog! It's eating cherries off the tree under great big gobs of rain, And staying in the sea until the cold numbs the pain. My Ireland is a wild garden for a fox to raise her cubs, it's a cowpat like a lively pub of merry beetle grubs. My Ireland is ribwort plantain and fried plantain, learning to pronounce every plant's name. It is whitethorn and blackthorn, holy wells and fairy realms. It's a future every shade of green, with School Strikers at the helm."

## 5. Ahuna Ya Tswanag Le Jesu

Origin: South Africa, Language: Sesotho

**Soloist: Thabisele Moyo**

Ahuna ya tswanag le jesu, ahuna ya tswanag naye  
Kambatla batla hohle, kaputuluka hohle, hohle  
Kamo fumana Jesu wami, ahuna ya tswanag naye

### TRANSLATION

There's no one like Jesus , there's no one like Him  
I searched everywhere, turned everywhere  
I finally found my Jesus, there's no one like him

## 6. Justine Nantale & Friends

### How Great Thou Art

Languages: English & Luganda

Oh Lord, my God, when in awesome wonder  
consider all the worlds thy hands have made

I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder  
thy power throughout the universe displayed

Then sings my soul, my saviour God, to thee  
How great thou art

Ayi Mukama wange wenba ndowooza  
ku bye watonda n'ò mukono gwo  
Ndaba emunyenye, n'ò kubwatuka  
Amanyi go galabika wona

Ne muyimbiira katonda wange  
Nga mukulu, nga mukulu,  
Sinza katonda mu mwoyo gwange  
Nga mukulu, nga mukulu

### 40 by U2

I waited patiently for the Lord, he inclined and heard my cry  
He lift me up out of the pits, out of the miry clay

I will sing, sing a new song... How long to sing this song?

He set my feet upon a rock, and made my footsteps firm  
Many will see, many will see and hear

I will sing, sing a new song... How long to sing this song?



"My Ireland is the land of hospitality. Where warmth and generosity are found at every turn. Where compassion grows daily and all are welcome.

My Ireland is inclusive. My Ireland is a place where everyone is welcome, but prejudice is not. My Ireland inspires community, friendship and belonging."

## 7. Connected by Brian Tate

I am you are me, that's what I said.  
It feels like I'm over here and you're over there  
but there is something between us that's greater than air  
See through the confusion, it's not hard to do  
It's just an illusion this me and you.

I am a part of you, you are a part of me  
And so, together, we are one body  
I am inside your head, you are inside my heart  
We fit together, perfect from the start



"My Ireland is a tiny rock in the Atlantic, weathered by its experiences, yes, but years of pressure have transformed it into a diamond – flawed but beautiful. Strong. It glistens in the light, guiding people towards its shores. Calling them to their new home..."

## 8. This Little Light arr. Róisín Judge & Lydia Monds

Soloists: Gráinne Curistan & Emma Farrell

This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine  
In my neighbourhood, I'm gonna let it shine  
All around the world, I'm gonna let it shine

The light that shines is the light of love - lights the darkness from above  
It shines on me and shines on you - shows what the power of love can do  
Gonna shine my light both far and near - shine my light both bright and clear  
Where there's a dark corner in this land, I'm gonna let my little light shine

Monday he gave me the gift of love, Tuesday peace came from above  
Wednesday he told me to have more faith, Thursday he gave me a little more grace  
Friday he told me to watch and pray, Saturday he told me just what to say



## 9. Mika Onodera

### Atakombo

Origin: Japan, Language: Japanese,  
Words by Rofū Miki & Music by Kōsaku Yamada

夕焼け小焼けの赤とんぼ  
負われてみたのはいつの日か

山の畑の桑の実を  
小籠に摘んだはまぼろしか

十五で姐やは嫁に行き  
お里の便りも絶え果てた

夕焼け小焼けの赤とんぼ  
止まっているよ竿の先

Yukake koyake no akatonbo  
Owarete mitanowa itsuno hi ka

Yama no hatake no kuwa no mi wo  
Kokago ni tsunda wa maboroshi ka

Jugo de neya wa yome ni yuki  
Osato no tayori mo tae hateta

Yuyake koyake no akatonbo  
Tomatte iruyo sao no saki

#### TRANSLATION

Red dragonflies at sunset, red in the afterglow  
Could it be the last time I saw their flight I was a child on my Nanny's back?

Dark purple mulberries in the hillside fields  
I gathered them into my little basket  
Was that a dream or real?

Just fifteen, dear Nanny travelled far away, became a bride  
Since then not one word comes from my sister dear

Red dragonfly at sunset, red in the afterglow  
There on the bamboo fishing pole it rests, as I remember







## 10. Sakura

Origin: Japan, Language: Japanese

Arranged by Carmel Whelan

Soloist: Mika Onodera

桜 桜  
野山も里も  
見渡す限り  
霞か雲か  
朝日に匂う  
桜 桜  
花ざかり

桜 桜  
弥生の空は  
見渡す限り  
霞か雲か  
匂いぞ 出ずる  
いざや いざや  
見に行かん

Sakura sakura, noyama mo sato mo  
mi-watasu kagiri, kasumi ka kumo ka  
asahi ni niou, sakura sakura hana zakari

Sakura, sakura, yayoi no sora wa  
mi-watasu kagiri, kasumi ka kumo ka  
nioi zo izuru, izaya izaya, mini yukan

### TRANSLATION

Cherry blossoms in fields, mountains and villages  
as far as the eye can see. Is it mist, or clouds?

Fragrant in the rising sun, cherry blossom flowers in full bloom.

Cherry blossoms across the spring sky,





"My Ireland is Satya - truth, Saahaas - courage, Shakti - strength, Sanskriti - values, Samuday - community, Sam-avesh - inclusion, Suraksha - security, Shaanti - peace, and Sangeet - music."

## 11. Svayam Vidhata Ho He Manav

Origin: India, Language: Hindi

Soloist: Sachita Suryanarayan

स्वयं विधाता हो हे मानव  
अंतर में विश्वास जगाओ !  
चलो न मिटते पद चिन्हों पर  
अपने रस्ते आप बनाओ  
अपनी आत्म ज्योति से पुलकित  
अपने सूरज स्वयं बनजाओ

Svayan vidhaata ho he maanav  
Antar mein vishvaas jagao  
Chalo na mitate pad chinhon par  
Apane raste aap banao  
Apanee aatm jyoti se pulkit  
Apane sooraj svayan banajao

### TRANSLATION

Be the creator of your own life  
Believe in the difference  
Do not walk on faded footprints  
Create your own path  
Illuminated by his soul  
Be your own sun



## 12. More Moje

Origin: Croatia, Language: Croatian

Soloist: Mirta Knezic

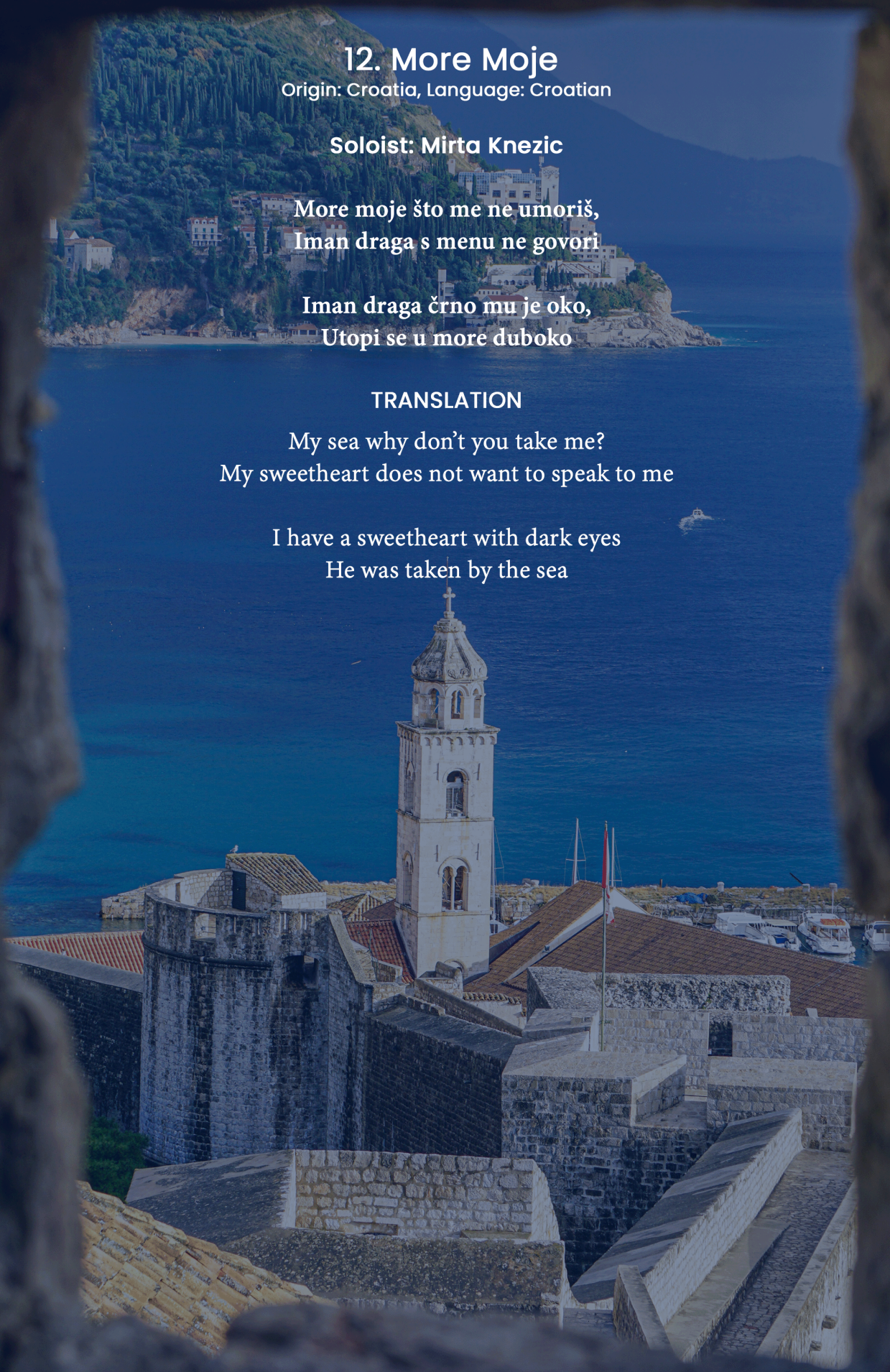
More moje što me ne umoriš,  
Iman draga s menu ne govori

Iman draga črno mu je oko,  
Utopi se u more duboko

### TRANSLATION

My sea why don't you take me?  
My sweetheart does not want to speak to me

I have a sweetheart with dark eyes  
He was taken by the sea







"My Ireland is my home away from home. Where my heart has settled after years of moving. It's where I've found new family and my own family has grown. And it's where I found music again..."

## 13. Százéves Pályaudvar

Origin: Hungary, Language: Hungarian

Soloist: Peter Szlovak

Vannak idők, mikor menni kell  
Mikor feltűnik a ház falán a jel  
Nem volt már egészen fiatal  
És úgy érezte, majdnem belehal  
Mikor a sínek mellett állt egy hajnalon  
Azon a százéves pályaudvaron

Elbúcsúzom, ez a föld már nem az én otthonom  
Elbúcsúzom, de a szívemet örökre itt hagyom

Az utcákon a gyűlölet vonult  
S a láthatáron felizzott a múlt  
Érezte, hogy most már menni kell  
Mert mindig ugyanúgy kezdődik el  
S csak ott állt egy hajnalon  
Azon a százéves pályaudvaron

### TRANSLATION

There are times when you have to go  
When the writing is on the wall  
He was no longer young  
But he nearly died inside at the thought  
As he stood beside the rails at dawn  
At that hundred-year-old train station

Goodbye, my home, this land where I used to belong  
I say goodbye, but I leave my heart here forever

Hate marched through the streets  
And the past glowed on the horizon  
He knew it was time to leave  
Because it always starts the same way  
And he stood there at dawn  
At that hundred-year-old train station





"My Ireland is the land of unpredictable weather, where I've learned to appreciate the wind and the rain. A land that soothes your spirit and invigorates your soul, bringing peace in abundance and calmness without measure. Even when the storm rages, my Ireland is the land of serenity."

## 14. Oy Khodyt' Son

Origin: Ukraine, Language: Ukrainian

### Ой ходить сон, коло вікон

Ой ходить сон, коло вікон.  
А дрімота коло плота.  
Питається сон дрімоти:  
"Де ж ми будем ночувати?"

Де хатонька теплесенька,  
Де дитина малесенька,  
Туди підем ночувати,  
І дитинку колисати.

### Oy Khodyt' Son

Oy khodyt' son, kolo vikon  
A drimota kolo plota.  
Pytayet'sya son drimoty  
"De zh my budem nochuvaty?"

"De khaton'ka teplesen'ka  
De dytyna malesen'ka  
Tudy pidem nochuvaty.  
I dytyнку kolysaty."

### TRANSLATION

The Dream passes by the window  
And sleep by the fence  
The Dream asks Sleep  
"Where shall we spend the night?"

"Where the house is warm,  
Where lies the tiny baby,  
There we will go to spend the night,  
And rock the child to sleep."



## 15. A Prayer for Peace by Katie Heffelfinger

## 16. Light of a Clear Blue Morning by Dolly Parton, arr. Carmel Whelan

**Soloists: Justine Nantale, Mika Onodera & Carmel Whelan**

It's been a long dark night, and I've been waiting for the morning  
It's been a long hard fight, but I see a brand new day a dawning  
And I've been looking for the sunshine 'cause I ain't seen it in so long  
Everything's gonna work out just fine,  
Everything's gonna be alright, it's gonna be okay

'Cause I can see the light of a clear blue morning  
I can see the light of a brand new day  
I can see the light of a clear blue morning  
Everything's gonna be alright, it's gonna be okay

It's been a long long time since I've known the taste of freedom  
And those clinging vines that had me bound, well I don't need 'em  
I've been like a captured eagle, you know an eagle's born to fly  
Now that I have won my freedom, like an eagle I am eager for the sky

I can see the light of a clear blue morning  
I can see the light of a brand new day  
I can see the light of a clear blue morning  
Everything's gonna be alright, it's gonna be okay

## 17. Tout Sa Fe by Marie Vedwing , arr. Róisín Judge

Language: Haitian Creole

Through tears and darkness I can see, there is a palace built for me  
Anwo nan syel'la, gen yon palai ki bati, ce kris sel ki bati'l pou mwen  
Anwo nan syel'le, gen yon palai ki bati, ce kris sel ki bati'l pou nou!  
Penden map chante, map loue nom Jesus, pou tou't bagay li fe pou mwen  
Li vese san'li sou bois du calve, eske gen la'jan pou'm bal'li

### TRANSLATION

Up in the sky, there is a palace built, Jesus alone built it for me  
Up in the sky there is a palace built, Jesus alone built it for us  
As I sing I praise Jesus' name for all the things he has done for me;  
He died for us, how can I ever repay him?



"My Ireland is not afraid to stand up against injustice. My Ireland is not afraid to have the difficult conversations. To lift up its voice, singing a brave song of its own, loudly, for all the world to hear."

## 18. We Shall Overcome by Charles Albert Tindley

Adapted by Lucille Simmons, popularised by Pete Seeger, arr. Carmel Whelan

**Soloist: Berlinda Mapa**

We shall overcome. We shall overcome someday.  
Deep in my soul, I do believe, we shall overcome someday.

We shall live in peace. We shall live in peace someday.  
Deep in my heart, I do believe, we shall live in peace someday.

## 19. The Gift To Sing by James Weldon Johnson

Read by Laoise McGirr

Sometimes the mist overhangs my path,  
And blackening clouds about me cling;  
But, oh, I have a magic way  
To turn the gloom to cheerful day  
– I softly sing.

And if the way grows darker still,  
Shadowed by Sorrow's somber wing,  
With glad defiance in my throat,  
I pierce the darkness with a note,  
And sing, and sing.

I brood not over the broken past,  
Nor dread whatever time may bring;  
No nights are dark, no days are long,  
While in my heart there swells a song,  
And I can sing.

## 20. Lift Every Voice & Sing by J. Rosamond Johnson

Arranged by Carmel Whelan

Lift every voice and sing, 'til Earth and Heaven ring  
Ring with the harmonies of liberty  
Let our rejoicing rise high as the listening skies  
Let it resound loud as the rolling sea

Sing a song full of the faith that the dark past has taught us  
Sing a song full of the hope that the present has brought us  
Facing the rising sun of our new day begun  
Let us march on till victory is won



"Ubuntu: I am because we are. We are all connected. We are all one. Ubuntu transcends borders and Ireland is no stranger: Is maol gualainn gan bhráthair. Ní neart go cur le chéile. Ubuntu is community. Ubuntu is diversity. Ubuntu is discovering beauty in everyone. Ubuntu exists every time we unite for a common good. When we open our hearts to light, instead of darkness. This beacon of hope is Ubuntu. I am, because we are."

## 21. Wamilele

Origin: East Africa, Language: Swahili. Arr. Philip McKinley

**Soloist: Philip McKinley**

Discover beauty in everyone  
Hakuna Mungu kama wewe bwana

Wamilele, hakuna mungu kama wewe bwana  
Wa ushindi, hakuna mungu kama wewe bwana  
Wa baraka, hakuna mungu kama wewe bwana  
Wamilele, hakuna mungu kama wewe bwana

### TRANSLATION

There is none like you, Lord  
Everlasting one, victorious one  
The one full of blessings  
Everlasting One

**Musical Director: Carmel Whelan**

**Pop Up Choir Facilitators: Justine Nantale & Mika Onodera**

**Keys: Dan Forde**

**Bass: Dan Bodwell**

**Djembe: Segun Okado**

**Violin: Niall Mannion**

**Cello & Flute: Andrew Yau**

**String arrangements by Carmel Whelan**

**Lights & Sound by Derek Nangle**

## DISCOVERY GOSPEL CHOIR

Elijah Bahate  
Gráinne Curistan  
Conor Darcy  
Nessa Darcy  
Emma Farrell  
Siobhan Franks  
Jamie Heffelfinger  
Katie Heffelfinger

Rhema Joseph  
Mirta Knezic  
Maryam Madani  
Kate Madoo Esther  
Berlinda Mapa  
Laoise McGirr  
Philip McKinley  
Thabisile Moyo  
Seán O'Connor

Favour Ogedi  
Florence Ojo  
Hishaam Saumtally  
Sandy Schlossbauer  
Péter Szlovak  
Brian Smith  
Sachita Suryanarayan  
Christian Wethered

## OUR IRELAND COMMUNITY CHOIR

Nikolas Al-Furaih  
Élio Alves da Silva Júnior  
Silvia Bernal  
Yuuki Blakeney

Carmen Boli  
Sandra Doody  
Rachel Gallery

Gina Higgins  
Evgeniia Mahato  
Miren Maia  
Filipa Quintino



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[www.discoverygospelchoir.ie](http://www.discoverygospelchoir.ie)