

CARTHAGE TREBLE CHOIR

40TH ANNIVERSARY
CENTRAL EUROPE
CONCERT TOUR
2023

CARTHAGE
COLLEGE

Original Language or English

May God Grant You a Good Evening

May God grant you a good evening,
may God and Mary grant you a good year!
Good evening, bonfire evening,
may God and Mary grant you a good year!

May God grant you a good evening,
may God grant us a good year!
Good evening, good bonfire evening.
May God grant us a good year!
May God grant you a good evening
May God and Mary grant you a good year!

—Sung in Slovenian

Вознесения на солнце

Вознесения на солнце у яскині нині,
Ісус Богбо лежит у ясліах сіні ;
і зимно терпіт ,
Тбороєць наш дрожить ,
которий всі світ у руках держит.

Сонце, місяць і звізди ісанім світлом сяють.
Горі, поля і моря радісно іхрають.
Ниві, діброві
чтят Царя слави
фі вони в Єго державі.

Пречиста Маріє, благотворні вина
упроси нам у Твоего Сина:
сч'об ми счхе прожили,
небо заслужили,
і Тебе з Богом хвалили.

—Sung in Ukrainian

Virgin Mother, Rejoice

Rejoice, virgin mother of God,
Mary, full of grace, the Lord is with you.
Blessed are you among women,
and blessed is the fruit of your womb,
for you have borne the Savior of our souls.

—Sung in Church Slavonic

SLOVENSKI PREVODI

Slovenski prevod

Bog daj dobro večer

Bog daj dober večer,
daj Bog Marija daj dobro leto!
Dobro večer, kresno večer,
daj Bog Marija daj dobro leto!

Bog daj dobro večer,
daj nam Bože dobro leto!
Dobro večer, kresno večer,
daj nam Bože dobro let!
Bog daj dober večer,
daj Bog Marija daj dobro leto!

— Zapeto v slovenščini

Sveti močneje od sonca

V jami zdaj sije močneje od sonca,
Gospod Jezus leži na senu v jaslih.
Preživeti mrzlo zimo,
naš Stvarnik trepeta,
On, ki drži ves svet v svojih rokah.

Sonce, luna in zvezde močno sijejo.
Veselijo se gore, polja in morja.
Polja in gozdovi
častite Kralja slave,
saj so iz njegovega kraljestva.

Prečista Marija, blagodejna vina*
prosi svojega Sina za nas:
da še lahko živimo
z obljubo nebes.
Vsa slava tebi in Bogu.

— Poje v ukrajinsčini

[*preživetje, ki daje milost]

Bogoroditse Djeko

Bogoroditse Djeko, radujsya,
Blagodatnaya Mariye, Gospod s Toboyu.
Blagoslovyna, Ty v zhenakh,
i blagoslovyen plod chreva Tvoego,
yako Spasa rodila yesi dash nashikh.

—Pojeta v cerkveni slovanščini

O Jesus, Sweet Child

O Jesus, sweet child, how hard is your bed?
O Jesus, sweet child, for your tender head?
Sleep now, oh close your eyes in peace,
and grant us, in you, blessed release.
O Jesus, so sweet, we lie at your feet.

Winds, gentle and mild, disturb not the child!
All storming must cease, your Lord is at peace!
Sleep, child, oh close your eyes in peace,
and grant us, in you, blessed release.
Winds, gentle and mild, disturb nor the child!

With peace all around, no movement or sound
the silence will break; the child will not wake.
Sleep then, and close your eyes in peace,
and grant us, in you, blessed release.
And may the Lord keep you safe in sweet sleep.

—Sung in English

What Happens When a Woman

What happens when a woman takes power?
What happens when she won't back down?
What happens when a woman takes power?
What happens when she wears the crown?

What happens when she rules her own body?
What happens when she sets the beat?
What happens when she bows to nobody?
What happens when she stands on her own two feet?

Woah, we rise above.
Woah, we lead with love.
Woah, we have won.
We are one.
We've just begun.

—Sung in English

Lineage

My grandmothers were strong.
They followed plows and bent to toil.
They moved through fields sowing seed.
They touched earth and grain grew.
They were full of sturdiness and singing.
My grandmothers were strong.

My grandmothers are full of memories
Smelling of soap and onions and wet clay
With veins rolling roughly over quick hands
They have many clean words to say.
My grandmothers were strong.
Why am I not as they?

—Sung in English

O mali Jezus nežni

O mali Jezus nežni, trde so tvoje jaslice.
O mali Jezus nežni, kako močno lažeš!
Oh spi, o zapri svoje majhne oči
zaspi in nam daj večni pokoj.
O mali Jezus nežni, kako močno lažeš.

Miruj, veter, naj otrok spi!
Vse rjovenje bodi daleč stran, tvoj gospodar naj počiva!
Spi, otrok, in zapri oči
zaspi in daj nam večni pokoj!
Miruj, veter, naj otrok spi!

Nič se več ne premakne, miška se ne premakne,
dragi otrok začne spati.
Pojdi spat in zapri oči
zaspi in nam daj večni pokoj.
Spi, sladki Jezus, božanske narave.

—Zapeto v angleščini

Kaj se zgodi, ko ženska

Kaj se zgodi, ko ženska prevzame oblast?
Kaj se zgodi, ko se ne umakne?
Kaj se zgodi, ko ženska prevzame oblast?
Kaj se zgodi, ko nosi krono?

Kaj se zgodi, ko vlada svojemu telesu?
Kaj se zgodi, ko ona nastavi ritem?
Kaj se zgodi, da se nikomur ne prikloni?
Kaj se zgodi, ko se postavi na lastne noge?

Vau, dvignili smo se nad.
Vau, vodimo z ljubeznijo.
Vau, zmagali smo.
Mi smo eno.
Komaj smo začeli.

—Zapeto v angleščini

Predniki

Moje babice so bile močne.
Sledili so plugom in se trudili.
Premikali so se po poljih in sejali seme.
Dotaknili so se zemlje in žito je zraslo.
Bili so polni trme in petja.
Moje babice so bile močne.

Moje babice so polne spominov
Vonj po milu in čebuli ter mokri glini
Z žilami, ki se grobo valjajo po hitrih rokah
Povedati imajo veliko čistih besed.
Moje babice so bile močne.
Zakaj nisem tak kot oni?

—Zapeto v angleščini

Be Like the Bird

Be like the bird that,
pausing in her flight awhile
on boughs too slight,
feels them give way beneath her,
and sings, and sings, and sings
knowing she has wings.

—Sung in English

Light of a Clear Blue Morning

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

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.

—Sung in English

The Birds' Lullaby

Sing to us, cedars; the twilight is creeping
With shadowy garments, the wilderness through;
All day we have caroled, and now would be sleeping,
So echo the anthems we warbled to you;
 Swing, swing,
And your branches sing,
And we drowse to your dreamy whispering.

Sing to us, cedars; the night-wind is sighing,
Is wooing, is pleading, to hear you reply;
And here in your arms we are restfully lying,
And longing to dream to your soft lullaby;
 Swing, swing...

Sing to us, cedars; your voice is so lowly,
Your breathing so fragrant, your branches so strong;
Our little nest-cradles are swaying so slowly,
While zephyrs are breathing their slumberous song.
 Swing, swing...

—Sung in English

Bodi kot ptica

Bodi kot ptica,
za nekaj časa ustavila svoj let
na prešibkih vejah,
čuti, da popuščajo pod njo,
in poje, in poje, in poje
vedoč, da ima krila.

—Zapeto v angleščini

Luč jasnega modrega jutra

Bila je dolga temna noč,
in sem čakala na jutro.
Bila je dolga temna noč,
vendar vidim, da se bliža nov dan.
Iskal sem sonce
ker ga že dolgo nisem videl.
Vse se bo dobro izšlo.
Vse bo v redu,
vse bo v redu.

Vidim svetlobo jasnega modrega jutra.
Vidim luč novega dne.
Vidim svetlobo jasnega modrega jutra.
Vse bo v redu,
vse bo v redu.

—Zapeto v angleščini

Ptičja uspavanka

Pojte nam, cedre; polzi se mrak
S senčnimi oblačili skozi puščavo;
Ves dan smo koledovali, zdaj pa bi spali,
Zato ponovite himne, ki smo vam jih zapeli;
Gugalnica, gugalnica,
In tvoje veje pojeno,
In dremamo ob tvojem sanjavem šepetanju.

Pojte nam, cedre; nočni veter vzdihuje,
Snubi se, prosi, da bi slišal vaš odgovor;
In tukaj v tvojem naročju spokojno leživa,
In hrepenenje po sanjah na tvojo mehko uspavanko;
Gugalnica, gugalnica ...

Pojte nam, cedre; tvoj glas je tako nizek,
Tako dišeče tvoje dihanje, tako močne tvoje veje;
Tako počasi se zibljejo naše gnezdeče-zibke,
Medtem ko zefirji dihajo svojo zaspano pesem.
Gugalnica, gugalnica ...

—Zapeto v angleščini

The Storm Is Passing Over

Have courage my soul
and let us journey on.
Though the night is dark
and I am far from home.
Thanks be to God
the morning light appears.
The storm is passing over,
Halleluia

—*Sung in English*

Siyahamba/Oh Freedom

Siyahamba ekukhanyeni kwenkos',
Siyahamba, siyahamba, oh,
Siyahamba ekukhanyeni kwenkos'.
Siyahamba, siyahamba, oh,
Siyahamba ekukhanyeni kwenkos'.

Oh Freedom, freedom is coming,
Oh Freedom, freedom is coming,
Oh freedom, freedom is coming
oh yes I know.

Oh, yes, I know. Oh, yes, I know.
Oh, yes, I know. Oh, yes, I know.

—*Sung in Zulu and English*

Nevihta je mimo

Bodi pogumna moja duša
in potujmo naprej.
Čeprav je noč temna
in sem daleč od doma.
Hvala Bogu
pojavlji se jutranja svetloba.
Nevihta gre mimo,
Aleluja

—*Zapeto v angleščini*

Koračamo/Oh svoboda

Hodimo v Božji luči.
Korakaj, korakaj, ooh,
Hodimo v Božji luči.
Korakaj, korakaj, ooh,
Hodimo v Božji luči.

O svoboda, svoboda prihaja,
O svoboda, svoboda prihaja,
Oh svoboda, svoboda prihaja
o ja vem.

Oh, ja, vem. Oh, ja, vem.
Oh, ja, vem. Oh, ja, vem.

—*Poje v zulu in angleščini*