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## Program For Upcoming Concert

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Homage to Bach, who is known as the 'father' of modern jazz  
Invention number 13 from the Two Part Inventions

Note to audience: Please hold any applause until the end of this section.

Close Your Eyes----arranged by Connie Rajnak followed by  
Lil Liza Jane, - arranged by Anthony Healy, Connie's piano teacher.

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Folk songs from the *Golden Encyclopedia of Folk Music* : Lewis Publishing Company, Hal-Leonard

### Black is the Color of My True Love's Hair

- 1} Her lips are like a rose so fair, and the prettiest face and the neatest hands, I  
love the grass whereon she stands --She with the wondrous hair.
- 2) Black, black, black is the color of my true love's hair, Her face is something  
truly rare, Oh I do love my love and so well she knows; I love the ground where-  
on she goes; She with the wondrous hair.
- 3) Black, black is the color of my true love's hair. Alone, my life would be so  
bare. I would sigh, I would weep, I would never fall asleep, my love is 'way be-  
yond compare; she with the wondrous hair.



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### The House of the Rising Sun

(This was always my daughter Stacey's favorite, even before she was old enough to know that it was a house of  
prostitution.)

- 1} There is a house in New Orleans they call 'The Rising Sun'. It has been the ruin of many a poor young girl, and  
I, Oh Lord! was one.
- 2) Go speak to my baby sister and say: "Don't do as I have done--. Stay away from places like this one in New  
Orleans that they call 'The Rising Sun'.
- 3) If I only listened when my dear mother said: Beware, my child, when you roam. Keep away from drunkards  
and all those gambling men. It's best by far to come home. -It's best by far to come home.
- 4) Now I'm on the platform and I'll soon take the train-. My race is almost run; It's too late to give up that house  
in New Orleans, the House of the 'Rising Sun'. The House of the 'Rising Sun'.

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### Scarborough Fair

- 1) Are you going to Scarborough Fair? Parsley, Sage, Rosemary and Thyme. Remember me to one who lives  
there, for she once was a true love of mine. Have her find me an acre of land, parsley, sage, rosemary and  
thyme, between the sea and over the sand. And then she'll be a true love of mine.
- 2) Have her make me a cambric shirt, parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme, without a seam or fine needle work,  
-and then she'll be a true love of mine. Plow the land with the horn of a lamb, parsley, sage, rosemary and  
thyme, then sow some seeds from north of the dam, and **then** she'll be a true love of mine.

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### The Whistling Gypsy Rover

- 10 The gypsy rover came over the hill, into the valley so shady, he whistled and he sang till  
the green woods rang, and conquered the heart of a lady.

#### Chorus

Ah di du, ah di du da day, Ah di du, ah di day dee, He whistled and sang till the green  
woods rang, and conquered the heart of a la -a -a dy

- 2) She left her castle, she left her estate, even her wealthy young lover, she left 'em behind  
through thr garden gate, to follow the gypsy rover. (repeat Chorus)





## SHENANDOAH

*The story of a soldier's love for an Indian girl, the daughter of Shenandoah, an Indian Chief.*

1) Oh Shenandoah, I long to hear you. Away, yon roiling river, --Oh, Shenandoah, I long to hear you  
Away, I'm bound away. 'Cross the wide Missouri.

2) Oh Shenandoah I love your daughter. Away, you roiling river, Oh Shenandoah, I love your daughter, away,  
I'm bound away, 'cross the wide Missouri.

3) Oh Shenandoah, love your daughter. Away, you roiling river. Oh Shenandoah, I'll come to claim her. Away I'm  
bound away, 'cross the wide Missouri.

4) In all these years, when 'er I saw her, we have kept our love a secret. Oh Shenandoah, I do adore her, Away I'm  
bound away, 'cross the wide Missouri.

5) Oh Shenandoah, she's bound to leave you, Away, yon roiling river, --Oh, Shenandoah, I'll not deceive you, Away I'm  
bound away, 'cross the wide Missouri.

**ON SPRINGFIELD MOUNTAIN** *This really happened. One Timothy Myrick was bitten by a rattlesnake and his girlfriend Molly died in an effort to save him. The event was a tragedy of the mid-1980s.*

1) On Springfield Mountain -I once knew a lad so handsome of twenty-two.  
He had a girl friend, neat and trim - and he loved her, --and she loved him.

### Chorus

Ray gu tu rooneay, Gu tu rooneay, Gu tu rooneay Gu tu ru.



2) Once he was angling up a creek. A serpent bit him upon his cheek. His girlfriend tried with gentle sips to drain  
the pizen with her lips,

3) To close the story -I am loath. Alas the 'pizen killed them both. So goes a true love, live or die, On Springfield  
Mountain, there they lie.

1) Oh! Rock-a my soul in the bosom of Abraham, Rock-a my soul in the bosom of Abraham, Oh! Rock-a my  
soul. When I went down to the valley to pray, Oh! Rock-a my soul. My soul got happy and I stayed all day,  
Oh! Rock-a my soul.

2) When I came home from the valley at night, Oh! Rock-a my soul. I knew that everything would be all right,  
Oh! Rock-a my soul.

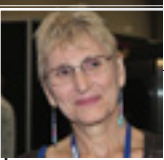
3) I felt so sad on the morning before, Oh! Rock-a my soul. I found the peace that I was looking for, Oh! Rock-a  
my soul. **ROCK-A MY SOUL**

**COMIN' THRO' THE RYE** *The earliest record of this tune is in a collection of Scottish melodies known as 'The Scottish Minstrel', then called 'Common' Frae The Town'. Allegedly, it was Robert Burns who gave it this very popular setting of 'Comin' Thro' The Rye'.*

If a body meet a body, comin' thro' the rye and if a body kiss a body, need a body cry? Ev'ry lassie has her laddie,  
Nane, they say, have I. Yet all the lads they smile on me, When comin' thro' the rye.

**This is so short and So Appealing that I am going to repeat it -----Connie**

20 or 25 years ago, when I still worked at The Upjohn Company, a friend gave me a CD of Margie Adams iTunes. and thought I just might be able to play them on my fine recently acquired Steinway Piano. Coincidentally I had been awarded a sabbatical at the Naval Research Laboratory in Washington DC. I already had a friend there -Judy Flippen-Anderson, who I usually saw only at ACA Meetings, in fact we were co-editing publications of ACA Reflexions. The best thing about this sabbatical was that I was not given clearance to work on weekends, and so was 'forced' to bum around the downtown area on my bicycle. I did not live very far from the Library of Congress,. I thought Margie Adams might be in their vast collection and sure enough she WAS! I wrote to her and she very graciously sent me the scores for all of the selections that were on my CD. I selected three of these: 'From the Beginning', 'Melo' and 'Naked Keys' I hope you like them.



Havah Nagilah is dedicated to my friend and long-time collaborator, Judith Flippen-Anderson, who died March 31, 2018 at her home in Annandale, Virginia at the age of 76. She was by her husband, Paul Anderson, her daughter, Chenoa and their rabbi. Judy was a FORCE in the ACA. She had retired from the Naval Research Laboratory and was then working as the Corporate Secretary of the Board of Directors at the American Institute of Physics; she was a researcher at the Protein Data Bank at Rutgers University; and was also serving as a Co-Editor of ACA Reflexions.

## Finali:

# Havah Nagilah

(Let Us Rejoice)



My next selection is Loch Lomond, an old Scottish tune. Loch Lomond is the largest Scottish loch. It is located just right of the center of Scotland. The 'high road' is the normal way to the loch and the 'low road' means that the woman's lover was called to war, died in the war, and was buried on the banks of Loch Lomond.

The lyrics follow:

'By yon bonnie banks and by yon bonnie braes  
Where the sun shines bright on Loch Lomond  
Where we two have passed so many blithesome days  
On the bonnie, bonnie banks of Loch Lomond

O 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'

I mind where we parted on yon shady glen  
On the steep steep side o' Ben Lomond  
Where in purple hue, the Helland hills we view  
And the moon shinin' out from the gloamin'

The wee bird may sing and the wild lowers spring  
And in sunshine the waters are sleeping:  
The broken heart will ken nae second spring again  
And the world does not know how we're grievin'

But me and my true love will never meet again  
On the bonnie bonnie banks of Loch Lamond.

Should you care to have an Encore, I have prepared one. The lyrics are:

The falling leaves drift by the window

The autumn leaves of red and gold

I see your lips, the summer kisses  
The sun-burned hands I used to hold

Since you went away the days grow long

And soon I'll hear old winter's song

But I miss you most of all my darling

Should you care to have an Encore, I have prepared one. The lyrics are:

The falling leaves drift by the window  
The autumn leaves of red and gold  
I see your lips, the summer kisses  
The sun-burned hands I used to hold  
Since you went away the days grow long  
And soon I'll hear old winter's song  
But I miss you most of all my darling  
When autumn leaves start to fall