In Song

SSAATTBB with piano

laura hawley
In Song

for mixed choir and piano

Original instrumentation:

Piano
Viola
Bassoon or Bass Clarinet
Vibraphone
Triangle

_In Song_ was commissioned by the Canadian Centennial Choir for its 50th anniversary season (2017-2018) and was premiered by the CCC under the direction of Marg Stubington in May of 2017 at Woodroffe United Church, Ottawa, Ontario. This version with piano accompaniment was created for the Canadian Chamber Choir, Julia Davids, Artistic Director, for their 2018-2019 tour season. The Canadian Chamber Choir recorded the instrumental ensemble/choir version of _In Song_ in May 2019 with a bass clarinet part (written for Jeff Riley) replacing the original bassoon part.

**Duration: 13 minutes**

[www.laurahawley.ca](http://www.laurahawley.ca)
1. **Intro: entre nos voix**  
Longue journée de miséreuse, tout nous bouscule et nous entraîne, mais dans le tumult, un espoir: pouvoir chanter ce soir.

Et c’est la vie qui recommence à petits gestes, à petits pas. On s'enracine, on fait silence, on oublie les tracas.

from *Quand l’amour passe entre nos voix*  
Diane Boudreau

2. **Le Rideau**  
The river tumbles onwards to the sea, and rushes, racing over rocks and stones, and boulders, branches, pebbles, sand and scree, singing so many melodies to me, in whispering notes and thunderous roaring tones.

Music that lingers in the ears and mind, soothing confusing thoughts that come my way, easing all stress, so my spirit is resigned, to watching its water ripple, swirl, glide and wind, and giving a soft contentment to my day.

Always there, this river, which is never still, and every night and day, how strong it flows, into each pool, each inlet and each new rill, it does, my thirsty soul, with pleasure fill, and sets my thoughts on peace, and my 'being' glows.

*The Singing River*  
Ernestine Northover

3. **In song**  
My life flows on in endless song; above earth’s lamentation, I hear the sweet, tho’ far-off hymn that hails a new creation;

Thro’ all the tumult and the strife I hear the music ringing; It finds an echo in my soul - How can I keep from singing?

from *How can I keep from singing?*  
Robert Wadsworth Lowry

4. **Singing Summer’s Praises**  
See, the grass is full of stars, fallen in their brightness; Hearts they have of shining gold, rays of shining whiteness.

Buttercups have honeyed hearts, bees they love the clover, but I love the daisies' dance all the meadow over.

Blow, O blow, you happy winds, singing summer's praises, up the field and down the field a-dancing with the daisies.

*Daisy Time*  
Marjorie Pickthall

5. **How can I keep from singing?**  
Longue journée de miséreuse, tout nous bouscule et nous entraîne, mais dans le tumult, un espoir: pouvoir chanter ce soir.

Et c’est la vie qui recommence à petits gestes, à petits pas. On s'enracine, on fait silence, on oublie les tracas.

My life flows on in endless song; above earth's lamentation, I hear the sweet, tho' far-off hymn that hails a new creation;

Thro’ all the tumult and the strife I hear the music ringing; It finds an echo in my soul - How can I keep from singing?

French text: *Quand l’amour passe entre nos voix,*  
Diane Boudreau

English text: *How can I keep from singing?*  
Robert Wadsworth Lowry
1. Intro: entre nos voix

Diane Boudreau

laura hawley

avec “Quand l’amour passe entre nos voix”
Diane Boudreau et Michelle David

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Da Longue journée de mi-semaine tout nous bous-coule et
nous en-traine
doo doo doo doo
doo doo doo doo doo
tout nous bous-coule et nous en-traine
doo doo doo doo doo doo.

doos mais dans le tu-multe, un es-poïr;
doos mais dans le tu-multe un es-poïr;

Et c’est la vie qui re-com-mence

pou-voir chan-ter ce soir

Et c’est la vie qui re-com-mence

Et c’est la vie qui re-com-mence

pou-voir chan-ter ce soir
à petits gestes, à petits pas,
da da da
tentes,
doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo
On se racine, on fait si
On se racine, on fait si
On se racine, on fait si

da da da
doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo
too doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo
too doo doo doo doo doo doo doo
too doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo
too
too
too
too
too
too
too
too
too
too
too
too
too

On oublie les tracés.
On oublie les tracés.
On oublie les tracés.

rit.
rit.
rit.
With spirit $J=116$

**Soprano 1**

Soprano 2

Alto

Tenor

Bass

Piano

---

**S 1**

**S 2**

**A**

**T**

**B**

**Pno.**

**laurahawley, 2017**
pebbles and sand and scree, Singing so many melodies to me.

pebbles and sand and scree, Singing so many melodies to me.

branches, pebbles and sand and scree, Singing so many melodies to me.

pebbles and sand and scree, Singing melodies to me.

boulders, branches pebbles and sand and scree, Singing melodies to me.

so many melodies to me, and

dies, melodies to me, to me, and
This page has been left blank intentionally.
Music that lingers

noo noo noo noo noo noo noo noo

Sooth

ing thoughts that come my way

Music that lingers in the ears and mind,
Easing all stress, easing all stress,
Easing stress, Easing stress,
Easing stress, Easing stress,
Easing stress, Easing stress,
Easing stress, Easing stress,
Easing stress, Easing stress,
Easing stress, Easing stress,
Easing stress, Easing stress,
Easing stress, Easing stress,
Easing stress, Easing stress,
Easing stress, Easing stress,
Easing stress, Easing stress,
Easing stress, Easing stress,
Easing stress, Easing stress,
Easing stress, Easing stress,
Easing stress, Easing stress,
Easing stress, Easing stress,
Easing stress, Easing stress,
Easing stress, Easing stress,
Easing stress, Easing stress,
Easing stress, Easing stress,
Music that lingers

Easeing all stress so my spirit is resigned, To watching its water ripple, swirl, glide and wind,

Always there, Always there,

Giving a soft contentment to my day

Always there, Always there,

Always there, Always there,
Always there,

Always there,

Always there,

Always, Always there, this

Ha Al-ways there, this

Al-ways, Ha

Al-ways, Ha

river which is ne-ver still, And ev-ery night and day how strong it flows in-to each

river which is ne-ver still, And ev-ery night and day how strong it flows in-to each

there this ri-ver which is ne-ver still, And ev-ery night and day how strong it flows it flows

ri-ver ne-ver still, night and day how strong it flows in-to each

Al-ways there, this ri-ver, ne-ver still, night and day it flows in-to each

Al-ways there, this

Al-ways there, this

Al-ways there, this

always there, this
pool, each inlet and each new rill, It does, My thirsty soul with pleasure fill

pool, each inlet and each new rill, it does, My thirsty soul with pleasure fill

pool, each inlet and each new rill, it does, My thirsty soul with

pool in each pool, each inlet and each new rill. My thirsty

pleasure

soul

with

soul

with
And sets my thoughts on peace, and my being

fill.

pleasure fill

sets my thoughts on peace and my being

soul with pleasure fill

sets my thoughts on peace and my being

And sets my thoughts on peace, and my being'}
The river tumbles onwards to the sea,
And rushes, rushes racing over rocks and stones,
And to the sea,
Rushes, rushes racing over rocks and stones,
And onwards to the sea,
Rushes, racing, over rocks and

The river tumbles onwards to the sea,
And rushes, rushes racing over rocks and stones,
And to the sea,
Rushes, rushes racing over rocks and stones,
And onwards to the sea,
Rushes, racing, over rocks and
boulders, branches, pebbles and sand and scree, Singing

And boulders, branches, pebbles and sand and scree, Singing
stones, And boulders, branches, pebbles and sand and scree,

so many melodies singing

so many melodies singing to me

so many Singing so many melodies to me

Singing so many melodies Singing melodies

Singing melodies, Singing melodies to me
Robert Wadsworth Lowry

for Mom

3. In song

laura hawley

Inwardly glowing \( \frac{d}{\text{min}} = 76 \)

breath in the tone

poco cresc.

My life flows on, my

Life flows on in endless song above earth's lamentation I hear the

I hear the

*pronounced "tuhm" as in rhyming with "drum"

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solo S1 on the high A:

Ah mf

Pno.

dim.

Tre corde
For Katie

4. Singing summer's praises

Marjorie Pickthall

Page dimensions: 612.0x792.0

Sopranos 1 & 2

Altos 1 & 2

Piano

mf

Brightly sparkling \( \text{\textcopyright laura hawley, 2017} \)
stars.

See, the grass is full of stars, the grass is full of stars, the grass is full of stars.

Sing- ing sum- mer's prais- es,

See, the grass is full of stars, the grass is full of stars, the grass is full of stars.
Sing ing summer's praises, 

Ah 

See the stars

See, the grass is full of stars, the grass is full of stars, 

See, the grass is full of stars, the grass is full of stars, the grass is full of stars, 

See, the grass is full of stars

See, the grass is full of stars.
stars, See, the grass is full of stars, the grass is full of stars, the grass is full of stars, See, the grass is full of stars, Fal-len in their bright-ness;

Hearts they have of shin-ing gold, Rays - Rays of shin-ing white -

Hearts they have of shin-ing gold, Rays - Rays of shin-ing white -
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stars, the grass is full of stars, the grass is full of stars, the grass is full of stars, the grass is full of stars.

Rays of shining whiteness.

Rays of shining whiteness.

See, the grass is full of stars, the grass is full of stars, the grass is full of stars, the grass is full of stars.
Buttercups have honey-ed hearts, Bees they love the clover,

Buttercups have honey-ed hearts, Bees they love

All the meadow over playfully

Buttercups have honey-ed hearts, Bees they love
But I love the clover, 
All the meadow o-ver. But-ter-cups have 

have honey-ed hearts, 
Bees they love the clo-ver, But I love 

honey-ed hearts, Bees they love the clo-ver, But I love the 

love the clo-ver, But I love 

mee-a-do-wo-o-ver. But-ter-cups have 

mee-a-do-wo-o-ver. But-ter-cups have 

But-ter-cups have 

But-ter-cups have 

playfully
praises,
Up the field and down the field,
praises,
Up the field and down the field,

 Dancing with the daisies.
Sing-ing sum-mer's prais-ses
Dancing with the daisies.

Sing-king summer’s prais-ses

S 1
A 1
T
B
Pno.

solo:

dim.

S 1
A 1
T
B
Pno.

solo:

dim.

Sing-king summer’s prais-ses
5. How can I keep from singing?

**Incorporating "Quand l'amour passe entre nos voix" by Diane Boudreau and Michelle David

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pas.  On s'en-racine, on fait silence, on oublie les tra-cas.
nuo mono mosso

My life flows on, my life flows on

Lon-gue jour-née de mi-se-maïne, tout nous bous-cule et nous en-traîne, mais dans le tu-multe es-

in end-less song a-bove earth's la-men-ta-tion

in end-less song a-bove earth's la-men-ta-tion

poir:  pou-voir chan-ter ce soir.  Et c'est la vie qui re-com-men-ce
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Ah.

How can I keep from singing?

Pno.
Laura Hawley is a Canadian musician known for her distinctive compositional style, innovative artistic programming, pianistic sensitivity, and multi-faceted contributions to the musical and educational communities locally and throughout Canada.

Laura is the founding artistic director of Hypatia’s Voice Women’s Choir, was the founding accompanist, associate director, and composer-in-residence for the Cantiamo Girls Choir from 2003-2017, and accompanied the Ottawa Children’s Chamber Choir from 2008-2011. She teaches at the University of Ottawa as well as in her private studio, and has been Director of Music at St. John’s South March Anglican Church since 2007.

Laura teaches at the University of Ottawa School of Music where is Coordinator of the Solfège program. She has also taught at Carleton University School for Studies in Art & Culture (Music) as an Associate Performance Faculty Member (classical piano) and Contract Instructor (conducting, theory); and teaches piano, theory, harmony and history in her studio as a member of the Ontario Registered Music Teachers’ Association.

Laura engages with choral, orchestral, and educational groups, including the Music and Beyond Festival, Ontario Youth Choir, and CAMMAC. In 2014, 2016, and 2018 she was nominated for the prestigious “Leslie Bell Prize for Choral Conducting,” and in 2017 was one of five international composers accepted into the Banff Centre for the Arts’ program, Choral Art: Conductors and Composers.

Laura’s compositions are commissioned and performed internationally, especially after December 2014 when a video-recorded premiere of her work “Alhamdoulillah” went viral on YouTube with the title “Welcome to Canada Syrian Refugees.” She has composed works for choirs across Canada, including Elektra Women’s Choir, Inuksuk Drum Dancers, Canadian Centennial Choir, Spiritus Chamber Choir, Orpheus Choir, Cantiamo Girls Choir, and Savridi Singers. One of her commissioned works, “Au champ d’honneur,” is performed annually on national broadcast by the Ottawa Children’s Choir and Canadian Armed Forces Band as part of the Remembrance Day Ceremony at the National War Memorial, and was arranged for carillon in 2011 and performed on Remembrance Day on the Peace Tower Carillon.

Ms. Hawley holds an ARCT from the Royal Conservatory of Music and completed a Bachelor of Music in piano performance and Master’s in music theory at University of Ottawa.