



CLARE COLLEGE CHAPEL

Sunday 28 April 2024 at 5.25 p.m.

Music Theatre Recital given by members of the Choir

Nicholas Ong | tenor, Evie Perfect | piano

She Used to Be Mine from *Waitress*

Sarah Bareilles (1979–)

Isabella Theodosius | mezzo-soprano, James Kitchingman | piano

Not a Day Goes By from *Merrily We Roll Along*

Stephen Sondheim (1930–2021)

Thea Moe Bjøranger | mezzo-soprano, Isaac Chan | piano

Send in the Clowns from *A Little Night Music*

Stephen Sondheim

Julian Manresa | baritone, Isaac Chan | piano

Anthem from *Chess*

Benny Andersson (1946–) and Björn Ulvaeus (1945–)

Jessica Folwell | soprano, Harry Elliot | bass, James Kitchingman | piano

I've never been in love before from *Gypsy & Dolls*
Sue me

Frank Loesser (1910–69)

Eoin Jenkins | bass, Isaac Chan | piano

Some Enchanted Evening from *South Pacific*

Richard Rodgers (1902–79)

Alex Carter | bass, Isaac Chan | piano

Oh, What a Beautiful Mornin' from *Oklahoma!*

Richard Rodgers

She Used to Be Mine

It's not simple to say
Most days I don't recognize me
These shoes and this apron
That place and its patrons
Have taken more than I gave them
It's not easy to know
I'm not anything like I used to be
Although it's true
I was never attention sweet centre
I still remember that girl

She's imperfect but she tries
She is good but she lies
She is hard on herself
She is broken and won't ask for help
She is messy but she's kind
She is lonely most of the time
She is all of this mixed up
And baked in a beautiful pie
She is gone but she used to be mine

It's not what I asked for
Sometimes life just slips in through the back door
And carves out a person
And makes you believe it's all true
And now I've got you
And you're not what I asked for
If I'm honest I know I would give it all back
For a chance to start over
And rewrite an ending or two
For the girl that I knew

Who'll be reckless just enough
Who'll get hurt but
Who learns how to toughen up when she's bruised
And gets used by a man who can't love
And then she'll get stuck and be scared
Of the life that's inside her
Growing stronger each day
'Til it finally reminds her
To fight just a little
To bring back the fire in her eyes
That's been gone but it used to be mine
Used to be mine

She is messy but she's kind
She is lonely most of the time
She is all of this mixed up and baked in
She is gone but she used to be mine

Not a Day Goes By

Not a day goes by
Not a single day
But you're somewhere a part of my life
And it looks like you'll stay
As the days go by
I keep thinking when does it end
Where's the day I'll have started forgetting
But I just go on thinking and sweating
And cursing and crying
And turning and reaching
And waking and dying
And no, not a day goes by
Not a blessed day
But you're still somehow part of my life
And you won't go away
So there's hell to pay
And until I die
I'll die day after day after day
After day
After day after day after day
Til the days go by

Words *Stephen Sondheim*

Send in the Clowns

Isn't it rich?
Are we a pair?
Me here at last on the ground,
You in mid-air,
Where are the clowns?

Isn't it bliss?
Don't you approve?
One who keeps tearing around,
One who can't move,
Where are the clowns?
There ought to be clowns?

Just when I'd stopped opening doors,
Finally knowing the one that I wanted was yours
Making my entrance again with my usual flair
Sure of my lines
No one is there

Don't you love farce?
My fault, I fear
I thought that you'd want what I want
Sorry, my dear!
But where are the clowns
Send in the clowns
Don't bother, they're here

Isn't it rich?
Isn't it queer?
Losing my timing this late in my career
But where are the clowns?
There ought to be clowns
Well, maybe next year

Words *Stephen Sondheim*

Anthem

No man, no madness
Though their sad power may prevail
Can possess, conquer, my country's heart
They rise to fail

She is eternal
Long before nations' lines were drawn
When no flags flew, when no armies stood
My land was born

And you ask me why I love her
Through wars, death, and despair
She is the constant, we, who don't care
And you wonder will I leave her
But how?

I cross over borders but I'm still there now

How can I leave her?
Where would I start?
Let man's petty nations tear themselves apart
My land's only borders lie around my heart

Words *Björn Ulvaeus (1945–)*

I've never been in love before

[Sky:]

I've never been in love before,
Now all at once it's you,
It's you forever more.
I've never been in love before,
I thought my heart was safe,
I thought I knew the score.
But this is wine that's all too strange and strong,
I'm full of foolish song,
And out my song must pour.
So please forgive this helpless haze I'm in,
I've really never been in love before.

[Sarah:]

I've never been in love before,
Now all at once it's you,
It's you forever more.
I've never been in love before,
I thought my heart was safe,
I thought I knew the score.
But this is wine that's all too strange and strong,
I'm full of foolish song,
And out my song must pour.

[Sky and Sarah:]
So please forgive this helpless haze I'm in,
I've really never been in love before.

Words *Frank Loesser (1910–69)*

Sue Me

[Adelaide:]
You promise me this, you promise me that
You promise me everything under the sun
But you give me a kiss and you're grabbing your hat
And you're off to the races again
When I think of the time gone by

[Nathan:]
Adelaide, Adelaide!

[Adelaide:]
When I think of the way I tried

[Nathan:]
Adelaide!

[Adelaide:]
I could honestly die

[Nathan:]
Call a lawyer and sue me, sue me
What can you do me?
I love you
Give a holler and hate me, hate me
Go ahead and hate me!
I love you

[Adelaide:]
The best years of my life, I was a fool to give to you

[Nathan:]
Alright, already, I'm just a no-goodnik!
Alright, already, it's true
So nu?
So sue me, sue me
What can you do me?
I love you

[Adelaide:]
But you gamble it here, you gamble it there
You gamble on everything, all except me
And I'm sick of you keeping me up in the air
'Til you're back in the money again
When I think of the time gone by

[Nathan:]
Adelaide, Adelaide!

[Adelaide:]
And I think of the way I tried

[Nathan:]
Adelaide!

[Adelaide:]
I could honestly die

[Nathan:]
Serve a paper and sue me, sue me
What can you do me?
I love you
Give a holler and hate me, hate me
Go ahead and hate me
I love you

[Adelaide:]
When you wind up in jail, don't come to me to bail you out

[Nathan:]
Alright, already, so call a policeman
Alright, already, it's true
So nu?
So sue me, sue me
What can you do me?
I love you

[Adelaide:]
You're at it again, you're running the game
I'm not gonna play second fiddle to that
I'm sick and I'm tired of stalling around
I'm telling you now that we're through
When I think of the time gone by

[Nathan:]
Adelaide, Adelaide!

[Adelaide:]
When I think of the way I tried

[Nathan:]
Adelaide!
[Adelaide:]
I could honestly die

[Nathan:]
Sue me, sue me
Shoot bullets through me
I love you

Words *Frank Loesser*

Some Enchanted Evening

Some enchanted evening
You may see a stranger,
You may see a stranger
Across a crowded room
And somehow you know,
You know even then
That somewhere you'll see her
Again and again.

Some enchanted evening
Someone may be laughin',
You may hear her laughin'
Across a crowded room
And night after night,
As strange as it seems
The sound of her laughter
Will sing in your dreams.

Who can explain it?
Who can tell you why?
Fools give you reasons,
Wise men never try.

Some enchanted evening
When you find your true love,
When you feel her call you
Across a crowded room,
Then fly to her side,
And make her your own
For all through your life you
May dream all alone.

Once you have found her,
Never let her go.
Once you have found her,
Never let her go!

Words *Oscar Hammerstein II (1895–1960)*

Oh, What a Beautiful Mornin'

There's a bright golden haze on the meadow
There's a bright golden haze on the meadow
The corn is as high as an elephant's eye,
An' it looks like it's climbing clear up to the sky.

Oh, what a beautiful mornin',
Oh, what a beautiful day.
I've got a beautiful feelin'
Ev'rythin's goin' my way.

All the cattle are standin' like statues
All the cattle are standin' like statues
They don't turn their heads as they see me ride by,
But a little brown mav'rick is winkin' her eye.

Oh, what a beautiful mornin',
Oh, what a beautiful day
I've got a beautiful feelin'
Ev'rythin's goin' my way.

All the sounds of the earth are like music
Oh the sounds of the earth are like music
The breeze is so busy, it don't miss a tree,
An' a ol' weepin' willer is laughin' at me!

Oh, what a beautiful mornin',
Oh, what a beautiful day
I've got a beautiful feelin'
Ev'rythin's goin' my way.

Oh, what a beautiful day!

Words *Oscar Hammerstein II*