Prairie Unitarian Universalist Society August 13, 2006

Whatever the Weather

A Sing-along and Musicale

Prelude:	Sunrise Serenade – Doleta Chapru & Warren Hagstrom
Hymn:	Morning has Broken - Congregation with Mary Mullen
Welcome:	Dirk Herr Hoyman, Treasurer
Chalice Lighting:	From "The Private Papers of Henry Ryecroft" by George Gissing
	Read by Warren Hagstrom
Meditation:	to gentle sounds of the rain stick - Ruth Calden

Songs for Children

Zip-a-dee-doo-dah If All – Maya Urbanski Stormy Song

Ray Gilbert Camp Song Doleta Chapru

Joys and Concerns

Music for Whatever the Weather:

I'm Looking Over a Four-Leaf Clover – Congregation & InstM. Dixon & H.WoodsSinging in the Rain - Prairie MenArthur Freed & Nacio Herb BrownRain, Rain Polka - Prairie InstrumentalistsCzechoslovakian

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The fog comes in on little cat feet. It sits looking over harbor and city On silent haunches and then moves on. Carl Sandburg * * * *

Das kann doch einen Seemann nicht erschuettern - Rosemarie Lester German

Let It Snow – Madeline and Reuben Long Arnold		Sammy Cahn & Jule Styne
The Frozen Logger – Galen Smith	0	James Stevens/Ivar Haglund (?)
Cold Wisconsin Blues - Doleta Chapru		Doleta Chapru
Stormy Weather – Prairie Women		Ted Koehler & Harold Arlen

April Showers – Warren HagstromB.G. DeSilva & Louis SilversFive Feet High and Rising – Paula Pachciarz & Toby WackerJohnny CashThey Called the Wind Maria – Congregation & InstAlan Lerner & Frederick LoeweThe Rainbow Connection – CongregationPaul Williams & Kenny Ascher

Offertory: Side by Side - Congregation & InstrumentalistsHarry WoodsIntroduction of Guests and VisitorsHymn: When the Summer Sun is Shining - Congregation & InstKnight & Mealy (arr)Final Words: from the Prairie Bond of Union - read by Warren HagstromKnight & Mealy (arr)

Daving + Mary THEY CALLED THE WIND MARIAH

Way out here they got a name for rain and wind and fire the rain is rest the fire is joy and they call the wind Mariah

Mariah throws the stars around and send the clouds a-flying Mariah makes the mountains sound like folks up there are crying.

(CHO) Mariah.....Mariah... They call the wind Mariah

Before I know Mariah's name and heard her wail and whining I had a girl and she had me the sun was always shining

But then one day I left my girl I left her behind me and now I'm lost so gol dern lost not even God can find me (CHO)

Out here they got a name for rain for wind and fire only But when your lost and all alone there is no name for gloomy

And I'm a lost and lonely man without a star to guide me Mariah blow my love to me I need my girl besides me (CHO)

WHEN THE SUMMER SUN IS SHINING

all and

When the summer sun is shining over golden land and sea, And the flowers in the hedge row welcome butterfly and bee; Then my open heart is glowing, full of warmth for everyone, And I feel as inner beauty which reflects the summer sun.

When the summer clouds of thunder bring the long awaited rain, And the thirsty soil is moistened and the grass is green again; Then I long for summer sunshine, but I know that clouds and tears Are part of life's refreshment, like rainbow's hopes and fears.

In the cool of summer evening, when the dancing insects play, And in garden, street, and meadow linger echoes of the day; Then my heart is full of yearning; hopes and memories flood the whole Of my being, reaching inwards to the corners of my soul.

THE RAINBOW CONNECTION

Why are there so many songs about rainbows And what's on the other side? Rainbows are visions, but only illusions, And rainbows have nothing to hide. So we've been told and some choose to believe it I know they're wrong, wait and see. Someday we'll find it, the rainbow connection, The lovers, the dreamers and me.

Who said that every wish would be heard and answered when wished on the morning star? Somebody thought of that and someone believed it, and look what it's done so far. What's so amazing that keeps us stargazing? And what do we think we might see? Someday we'll find it, the rainbow connection, the lovers, the dreamers and me.

All of us under its spell, we know that it's probably magic....

Have you been half asleep and have you heard voices? I've heard them calling my name. Is this the sweet sound that calls the young sailors? The voice might be one and the same. I've heard it too many times to ignore it. It's something that I'm supposed to be. Someday we'll find it, the rainbow connection, the lovers, the dreamers and me. La, la la, La, la la la, La Laa, la la, La, La la laaaaaaa

Men SINGIN' IN THE RAIN

I'm singin' in the rain - Just singin' in the rain What a glorious feeling - I'm happy again. I'm laughing at clouds. So dark, up above, The sun's in my heart – And I'm ready for love.

Let the stormy clouds chase - Everyone from the place Come on with the rain - Have a smile on my face I'll walk down the lane - With a happy refrain And singin' - Just singin' in the rain - I'm dancin' and singin' in the rain.

STORMY WEATHER Wowen

Don't know why there's no sun up in the sky, stormy weather Since my man and I ain't together, keeps raining all the time

Life is bare, gloom and misery everywhere, stormy weather Just can't get my poor old self together, I'm weary all the time, the time So weary all of the time

When he went away the blues walked in and met me If he stays away, old rocking chair will get me All I do is pray the lord above will let me - walk in the sun once more

Can't go on, everything I had is gone, stormy weather Since my man and I ain't together Keeps raining all the time, keeps raining all of the time

SIDE BY SIDE

offeratory

Oh, we ain't got a barrel of money, Maybe we're ragged and funny But we'll travel along, singin' a song, Side by side Don't know what's comin' tomorrow, Maybe it's trouble and sorrow But we'll travel the road, sharin' our load, Side by side

Through all kinds of weather, What if the sky should fall Just as long as we're together, It doesn't matter at all When they've all had their quarrels and parted We'll be the same as we started Just travelin' along, singin' our song, Side by side

MORNING HAS BROKEN

all

Morning has broken, like the first morning Blackbird has spoken, like the first bird Praise for the singing, praise for the morning Praise for the springing fresh from the Word

Sweet the rain's new fall, sunlit from heaven Like the first dewfall, on the first grass Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden Sprung in completeness where God's feet pass

Mine is the sunlight, mine is the morning Born of the one light, Eden saw play Praise with elation, praise every morning God's recreation of the new day

ZIP-A-DEE-DOO-DAH

Zip-a-dee-doo-dah, zip-a-dee-ay, My, oh, my, what a wonderful day. Plenty of sunshine headin' my way, Zip-a-dee-doo-dah, zip-a-dee-ay! Mister Bluebird's on my shoulder,

- jel

It's the truth, it's "actch'll" - Everything is "satisfactch'll." Zip-a-dee-doo-dah, zip-a-dee-ay, Wonderful feeling, wonderful day!

I'M LOOKING OVER A FOUR-LEAF CLOVER

I'm looking over a four-leaf clover that I overlooked before. One leaf is sunshine, the second is rain, Third is the roses that grow in the lane.

No need explaining, the one remaining is somebody I adore. I'm looking over a four-leaf clover that I overlooked before.

RAIN, RAIN POLKA (3rd section)

Presses Band

Nach Hause, nach Hause, nach Hause geh'n wir nich, bis dass der Tag anbricht, bis dass der Tag anbricht.