

The Sound of Music

The hills are alive with the sound of music
With songs they have sung for a thousand years
The hills fill my heart with the sound of music
My heart wants to sing every song it hears

My heart wants to beat like the wings of the birds
that rise from the lake to the trees
My heart wants to sigh like a chime
that flies from a church on the breeze

To laugh like a brook when it trips and falls
over stones on its way
To sing through the night
like a lark who is learning to pray

I go to the hills when my heart is lonely
I know I will hear what I've heard before
My heart will be blessed
with the sound of music
And I'll sing once more

THE EDISON ARTS SOCIETY PRESENTS

A RECEPTION FOR THE CREATIVE ARTS WORKSHOP

TO BE HELD AT

***THE HERITAGE AT CLARA BARTON
1015 AMBOY AVENUE, EDISON, NJ
SATURDAY, MAY 15TH, 2010 AT 3PM***

***AN AFTERNOON OF HAIKU POETRY READINGS
AND DISCUSSION, T'AI CHI AND MUSICAL
PERFORMANCE, AND A WATERCOLOR ART DISPLAY.
ALL WORKS HAVE BEEN GENERATED BY RESIDENTS
OF THE HERITAGE AT CLARA BARTON FROM THE
WORKSHOP SERIES. THIS EVENT IS FREE AND OPEN
TO THE PUBLIC. REFRESHMENTS WILL BE SERVED.***

This program has been made possible in part by funds from the New Jersey State Council on the Arts/Department of State, a Partner Agency of the National Endowment for the Arts; through a grant provided by the Middlesex County Cultural and Heritage Commission/Board of Chosen Freeholders.



**For further information call
The Edison Arts Society-908-753-2787 or
visit our website at Edisonarts.org**

**Additional Information at
The Heritage at Clara Barton-732-225-5990**

EDISON ARTS SOCIETY PRESENTS
A RECEPTION FOR THE CREATIVE ARTS WORKSHOPS
AT THE HERITAGE AT CLARA BARTON

The Edison Arts Society wishes to gratefully thank the superb staff at the Heritage at Clara Barton for their generous assistance. Special thanks to Jyll Farren Marketing Director, and Ethan Davis, Activities Director for their outstanding work. A special tribute goes to the wonderful residents of the Heritage at Clara Barton who have participated in our series of experiential creative workshops in Haiku, T'ai Chi, Music, and Watercolor Painting.

We also wish to acknowledge and deeply thank the Middlesex County Cultural and Heritage Commission, and especially Anna Aschkenes, Executive Director, and Rosalyn Neal, Arts Service Coordinator, for their guidance and support, as well as Freeholder Deputy Director Christopher D. Rafano and the New Jersey Board of Chosen Freeholders, our State Legislators, Senator Barbara Buono, Assemblyman Peter Barnes, III, Assemblyman Patrick J. Diegnan, Jr., and Mayor of Edison, Antonia Ricigliano. As well, we greatly thank Chris Mazauskas, Resource Development Officer of Edison Township.

Our Creative Workshops Program was conducted by the following extraordinary artist professionals and EAS interns:

*Watercolor Art Instruction by Ray Skibinski
Haiku Instruction by Dr. Daniel Zimmerman
and Dr. Mathew Spano*

Music Instruction by Roel Mercado, Francois Suhr, Jessica Castro, and Daniel Natkie (EAS interns)

Edelweiss

Edelweiss, Edelweiss
Every morning you greet me
Small and white, clean and bright
You look happy to meet me

Blossom of snow may you bloom and grow
Bloom and grow forever

Edelweiss, Edelweiss
Bless my homeland forever
(x2)

Do-Re-Mi (Chorus only)

(solo)
Let's start at the very beginning
A very good place to start
When you read you begin with A, B, C
When you sing you begin with do, re, mi
Do, re, mi
The first three notes just happen to be
Do, re mi

(all)
Doe- a deer, a female deer
Ray- a drop of golden sun
Me- a name i call myself
Far- a long long way to run
Sew- a needle pulling thread
La- a note to follow so
Tea- a drink with jam and bread
That will bring us back to do!

Oh What A Beautiful Morning

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 its climbin' clear up to the sky.

Chorus:

Oh what a beautiful morning,
Oh what a beautiful day,
I've got a beautiful feeling,
Everything's going my way.

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

Repeat chorus

Oklahoma

Oook-lahoma, where the wind comes sweepin' down the plain,
And the wavin' wheat can sure smell sweet,
When the wind comes right behind the rain.
Oook-lahoma, Ev'ry night my honey lamb and I,
Sit alone and talk and watch a hawk
makin' lazy circles in the sky.

We know we belong to the land
And the land we belong to is grand!
And when we say
Yeeow! Aye-yip-aye-yo-ee-ay!
We're only sayin' You're doin' fine, Oklahoma!
Oklahoma O.K.!

Music Direction and Piano by Roel Mercado and Francois Suhr

T'ai Chi Instruction by Roel Mercado and Jessica Castro (EAS interns)

Videography by Edward Cologna

Artistic Executive Director, Anne Redlin

EAS President, Angelo Orlando

This Afternoon's Program Events Include:

A Watercolor Art Exhibit Display

A Haiku Demonstration and Reading of Works

A T'ai Chi Demonstration

A Musical Performance of Selections from Great American Standards of Musicals (The lyrics to all songs are included in our program)

A special thank you to the Saint Joseph Theatre Company for their assistance.

Cabaret

What good is sitting alone in your room?
Come hear the music play.
Life is a Cabaret, old chum
Come to the Cabaret.

Put down the knitting,
The book and the broom.
Time for a holiday.
Life is Cabaret, old chum,
Come to the Cabaret.

Come taste the wine,
Come hear the band.
Come blow your horn,
Start celebrating;
Right this way,
Your table's waiting

No use permitting some
prophet of doom
To wipe every smile away.
Come hear the music play.
Life is a Cabaret, old chum
Only a Cabaret, old chum
So come to the Cabaret!

Getting to Know You

Getting to know you,
Getting to know all about you.
Getting to like you,
Getting to hope you like me.

Getting to know you,
Putting it my way,
But nicely,
You are precisely,
My cup of tea.

Getting to know you,
Getting to feel free and easy
When I am with you,
Getting to know what to say

Haven't you noticed
Suddenly I'm bright and breezy?
Because of all the beautiful and new
Things I'm learning about you
Day by day.