



The
Gospel Night

SISTERS & BROTHERS
Gospel Choir Ensemble
meets

Cheryl Porter



The Gospel Night

Nel 2004 abbiamo incontrato Cheryl Porter ed è nata una collaborazione che ci ha spesso portato ad averla ospite nei nostri concerti.

In una di queste occasioni Cheryl invitava il pubblico ad andare in Chiesa, una chiesa non intesa come spazio fisico, ma come edificio interiore eppure condiviso, dove i valori di amicizia, altruismo, solidarietà accomunano il credente più convinto a chi credente non è. Da queste parole è nata "Let's go to Church", che poi Cheryl ha cantato con la sensibilità e la passione che la rendono un'interprete unica.

Questo è anche il senso del nostro cantare e del nostro stare insieme, del nostro essere Sisters and Brothers.

We met Cheryl Porter in 2004 and we started a collaboration that often allowed us to have her as a guest star in our concerts.

In one of these occasions Cheryl invited the audience to Go to Church, a church meant not necessarily as a physical building, but more as an inner but at the same time shared building, where the values of friendship, unselfishness and sympathy tie together those who believe and those who do not. From these words a song was born, "Let's go to Church", that Cheryl sang with all the sensibility and the passion that make her the unique interpreter she is.

This is also the meaning of our singing and our gathering together, of our being Sisters and Brothers.

Carla Baldini





SISTERS & BROTHERS

Gospel Choir Ensemble

Sopranos I Giulia Falangola
Giulia Giovani
M. Cristina Paolini
Letizia Pieri
Manuela Tognozzi
Marzia Zammarchi

Tenors Andrea Bonucci
Gabriele Gori
Andrea Scotto

Sopranos II Susanna Cadelo
Elisa Collini
Francesca Muto
Elisabetta Rinaldi

Basses Andrea Frosolini
Stefano Maccherini
Sergio Occhipinti
Andrea Serino

Contraltos Isabella Del Principe
Valentina Morganti
Elisa Piccinelli
Sara Sarcoli

Piano Stefano Pioli
Bass Massimo Niccolai
Drums Francesco Favilli

Direction & arrangements Carla Baldini

Special guest Cheryl Porter

Carla Baldini

Lead vocals:
Cheryl Porter

Let's go to Church
Let's have a Church
Let's build our Church tonight, together!
Don't need no walls
Don't need no chairs
Don't need no roof above, just
Make up your hearts
It's easy to do
Beautiful hearts ready for Jesus
Joyful and strong,
Let's build our song
Our song to Heaven!

And when somebody sees you praying
Stop your prayer and let them in.
There's so much room here for sharing
Endless time if you believe, so

Open your hearts
Get ready to start
Singing your song of love to Jesus
Let's go to Church
Let's have a Church
Let's build our Church together!

Now your soul is the foundation
Anytime you want you can
Anytime you feel like prayin'
Gather in and build a Church

Open your hearts...



What can I say?

"Let's go to church"
is a wonderful
work of art!

Carla... you have
captured the
true spirit of
Gospel Music!

Love,
Cheryl

Joshua fit the battle ob Jerico

Traditional, arr. C. Baldini

Joshua fit de battle ob Jericho, Jericho,
Jericho

Joshua fit de battle ob Jericho
And de walls came tumblin' down.

You may talk 'bout your King of Gideon,
You may talk 'bout your man of Saul,
Dere's none like good old Joshua
At the battle ob Jericho.

Joshua fit de battle ob Jericho, Jericho,
Jericho

Joshua fit de battle ob Jericho
And de walls came tumblin' down.

Up to the walls ob Jericho
He marched with spear in hand
"Go blow dem ram horns" - Joshua cried -
"cause the battle am in my hand".

Then the lamb ram sheep horns
Begin to blow,
Trumpets begin to sound,
Joshua commanded the children to shout,
And the walls came tumbling down.

Joshua fit de battle ob Jericho, Jericho,
Jericho

Joshua fit de battle ob Jericho
And de walls came tumblin' down.

Lead vocals:

Carla Baldini, Andrea Bonucci

Rap lyrics (C. Baldini, A. Bonucci) based
on the Bible

Now Jericho was shut up, no one went out
no one came in
then the Lord said to Joshua:
"Now Jericho's in your hands
along with its king and all its fighting men.

March around the city
with your soldiers for six days
on the seventh do the same,
do it seven times again
then the priests will blow their trumpets
for the people to shout loud
then the children
will sing Glory
and the walls will
tumble down!"



Carla Baldini

Lead vocals:
Isabella del Principe

Come on sisters, let's sing praises
To the Lord
Come on brothers, let's sing praises
To the Lord above
Come on children, let's sing praises
To the Lord,
To the Lord above!

He can move the mountains
Yes, He can!
He can wake the oceans
Yes, He can!
He can stir the stars
Yes, He can!

He can tell us who we are
He can bring us oh, so far
So come people, come on board
get on the gospel train to the Lord!

Glory to the Lord!



Rosephanye Powell

Lead vocals:
Andrea Bonucci

Come, ev'rybody
Come, rejoice with me
Jesus Christ still reigns on high
Come, let's celebrate!

Rejoice, ev'rybody
Come, rejoice with me
Jesus Christ has set you free,
Come, let's celebrate!

Celebrate His glory.
Come, let's celebrate!
Celebrate His power,
For God, alone, is great!
Celebrate His majesty.
Come, let's celebrate!

Shout for joy that Christ is King,
Let our voices to Him sing, let's
Lift our hands to God, on High.
Come, let's celebrate!

Come, ev'rybody
Come, rejoice with me
Jesus Christ still reigns on high
Come, let's celebrate!

Rejoice, ev'rybody
Come, rejoice with me
Jesus Christ has set you free,
Come, let's celebrate! Come, let's celebrate!
Come, let's celebrate! Come, let's celebrate!



Phill McHugh, arr. C. Baldini

Lead vocals:
Carla Baldini

A fervent prayer rose up to heaven;
A fragile soul was losing ground.
Sorting through the earthly Babel,
Heaven heard the sound.
This was a life of no distinction;
No successes, only tries.
Yet gazing down on this unlovely one,
There was love in Heaven's eyes.

In Heaven's eyes, there are no losers.
In Heaven's eyes, no hopeless cause.
Only people like you, with feelings like me,
Amazed by the grace we can find
In Heaven's eyes.

The orphan child, the wayward father,
The homeless traveler in the rain.
When life goes by and no one bothers,
Heaven feels the pain.
Looking down, God sees each heartache,
Knows each sorrow, hears each cry;
And looking up, we'll see compassion's fire
Ablaze in Heaven's eyes.

In Heaven's eyes, there are no losers.
In Heaven's eyes, no hopeless cause.
Only people like you, with feelings like me,
Amazed by the grace we can find
In Heaven's yes.



6 Listen to the sound of your soul

Carla Baldini

Lead vocals:

Andrea Bonucci, Carla Baldini,
Isabella del Principe

I don't know why and I don't know how
everybody's talking 'bout here and now
'bout having fun, and getting rich
drinking and dancing and feeling grand
finding a something, finding a someone,
finding anything that you needed or wanted
but now listen, listen,
I say listen, listen,
come on and listen, listen,
just listen, listen,
listen to that:

Listen to the sound of your soul, your soul
you're not alone if you just only
listen to the sound of your soul, your soul
you're not alone if you just only ... soul!
We're talking 'bout soul!

Now Jesus loves me,
and I want to be stronger
I want to be with him for the rest of my life
He tells me to praise him and be a witness
He wants me to listen
to the sound of my

Soul! We're talking 'bout soul ...



Bridge over troubled water

Paul Simon, arr. Carla Baldini

Lead vocals:

Cheryl Porter

When you're weary, feeling small,
When tears are in your eyes,
I will dry them all;
I'm on your side when times get rough
And friends just can't be found,
Like a bridge over troubled water
I will lay me down.

When you're down and out,
When you're on the street,
When evening falls so hard
I will comfort you.
I'll take your part.
When darkness comes
And pain is all around,
Like a bridge over troubled water
I will lay me down.

Sail on silvergill,
Sail on by.
Your time has come to shine.
All your dreams are on their way.
See how they shine
If you need a friend
I'm sailing right behind.
Like a bridge over troubled water
I will ease your mind.



Traditional

Hold on
Just a little while longer.
Hold on
Just a little while longer.
Hold on
Just a little while longer.
Everything is gonna be all right!
Everything is gonna be all right!

Lead vocals:
Andrea Bonucci



Theola Booker

Lead vocals:
Carla Baldini

I will sing praises
I will sing praises
I will sing praises to God's name
Because God's done so much for me
I'll praise His name eternally
I'll sing, I'll sing and praise God's name.
I will bless You Lord with my whole heart,
My love for You will not depart,
I'll sing praises to Your name
And your salvation I will proclaim
I've got eyes to see, legs to walk,
Lord I thank You for a mouth to talk.
I'll sing
I'll sing and praise God's name!
I will bless You Lord with my whole heart,
My love for You will not depart,
I have peace, peace of mind,
I have joy, a joy divine!
I've got eyes to see, legs to walk,
Lord I thank You for a mouth to talk.
I'll sing
I'll sing and praise God's name!
I will, I will sing praises to God's name!
Halleluja, Halleluja,
Sing praises to God's name!



music: Carla Baldini

lyrics: Carla Baldini/Geraldine Hynes

Hoping, and praying
And whispering Your name
Singing a song of salvation and soul

Feeling alive
For the very first time
Lord, I am ready for glory to come

Come to me and take my hand
Never let me roam
Lead me through this troubled land
I'm coming, I'm coming home.

I watched the raindrops,
I stared at the wall,
I was living without you and far from your call

Just like a sailboat
That's lost in a storm
You sent the rainbows, now I'm flying home.

Come to me and take my hand
Never let me roam
lead me through this troubled land
I'm coming, I'm coming home. *(2 times)*

Come to me and stand by my side:
Oh, Lord, how it feels good
To be home again.

Lead vocals:
Isabella del Principe



Traditional

Didn't it rain, children?
I'm talkin' 'bout the rain, my Lord!
Didn't it fall? Didn't it fall?
Didn't it fall? Oh, my Lord, didn't it rain?

Oh it rained forty days
And it rained forty nights
There was no land nowhere in sight.
God sent the angel to spread the news
He haste his wings and away he flew:
To the East, to the West
To the North, to the South
All day, all night,
how it rained, how it rained!

Didn't it rain children
I'm talkin' 'bout the rain, my Lord!
Didn't it fall? Didn't it fall?
Didn't it fall? Oh, my Lord, didn't it rain?

Some at the window, some at the door,
Some said:
"Noah can't you take a little more?"
"No, no," said Noah, "no no my friends:
The nature's got to keep on, you can't get
in! I told you, I told you a long time ago:
get out of here and get ready to go.
You wouldn't hear me, you disobeyed me,
it began to rain and now you're through!

Lead vocals:

Carla Baldini, Andrea Bonucci

Didn't it rain children
Talk about rain oh my Lord
Didn't it fall didn't it fall
Didn't it fall my Lord didn't it rain



Traditional - arr. Carla Baldini

Wade in de water
Wade in de water, children,
Wade in de water,
God's gonna trouble de water.

See dat band all dress'd in white,
God's gonna trouble de water.
De leader looks like de Israelite.
God's gonna trouble de water.
Wade in de water
Wade in de water, children,
Wade in de water,
God's gonna trouble de water.

See dat band all dress'd in red,
God's gonna trouble de water.
It looks like de band dat Moses led.
God's gonna trouble de water.
Wade in de water
Wade in de water, children,
Wade in de water,
God's gonna trouble de water.

Lead vocals:
Cheryl Porter



Weapons of prayer

Mark Knopfler

In that land across the sea there's a
job for you and me
Though our presence there may not
be found
We must stay standing there on the
battle lines and pray
We must never lay our weapons down

We don't have to be a soldier in a
uniform
To be of service over there
While the boys so bravely stand with
the weapons made by hand
Let us trust and use the weapon of
prayer

Many thousands miles away someone
shed their blood today
With a heart so true and brave they're
gone
To a war that's yours and mine let us
join the battle line
With a weapon that will save our
home

We don't have to be a soldier in a
uniform
To be of service over there

Lead vocals:

Andrea Bonucci, Sergio Occhipinti

While the boys so bravely stand with
the weapons made by hand
Let us trust and use the weapon of
prayer

And when the planes and tanks and
guns have done all that they can do
And the mighty bombs have rained
and failed
Still the helpful hand above, on the
weapon made of love
And against him none on earth prevail



The Gospel Night

The Gospel Night è stato registrato in ripresa microfonica diretta al Teatro degli Industri di Grosseto il 26 e 27 marzo 2007 e mixato a Milano presso gli studi MAP nel mese di ottobre.

Ingegnere del suono: Gianni Prudente, MAP.

Allestimento tecnico: LIVE 95.

Grazie all'Amministrazione comunale di Grosseto per averci ospitato al Teatro degli Industri.



*The Gospel Night
was recorded live
at the Teatro degli
Industri in Grosseto,
on March the 26th
and 27th, 2007
and was mixed at
the MAP studios in*

Milan in October 2007.

Sound engineer: Gianni Prudente, MAP

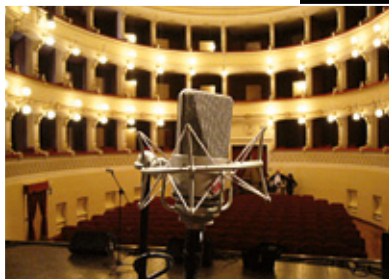
Technical settings: Live 95

*Thanks to the Municipality of Grosseto for letting us
use the Teatro degli Industri.*



Foto: Davide Toniolo, Cesare Moroni, Lorenzo Buselli, Manuela Tognozzi

Art Work: Stefano Frosolini.





VoceViva è una nuova etichetta MAP specializzata nella registrazione di gruppi corali.

Cogliere la bellezza della musica vocale nel suo ambiente naturale e trasferire la purezza del suono sul supporto digitale: VoceViva è nata con questa precisa filosofia.

Registriamo i cori in luoghi dalle straordinarie caratteristiche acustiche, come chiese, teatri storici ecc., con la tecnica tradizionale della ripresa microfonica diretta.

Ci avvaliamo della collaborazione dei più autorevoli addetti ai lavori: i direttori dei migliori cori italiani.

Buon ascolto!

***VoceViva** is one of Map's new labels and it is specialized in the recording of choirs.*

To catch the beauty of vocal music in its natural environment and to transfer the sharpness of the sound on a digital support: this is the exact philosophy VoceViva was born with.

We record choirs in places with extraordinary acoustic characteristics, such as churches, historical theatres, etc..., with the classic technique of live recording.

We make use of the collaboration of the best professionals in the field: the directors of the best choirs in Italy.

Enjoy!

Massimo Monti Executive producer

Carla Baldini Art director



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Let's go to Church (C. Baldini)

Joshua fit the battle ob Jerico (Trad., arr. C. Baldini)

To Him (C. Baldini)

Come let's celebrate (R. Powell)

In Heaven's eyes (P. Mc Hugh, arr. C. Baldini)

Listen to the sound of your soul (C. Baldini)

Bridge over troubled water (Paul Simon, arr. C. Baldini)

Hold on (Traditional)

I will sing praises (T. Booker)

Come to me (C. Baldini)

Didn't it rain (Traditional)

Wade in de Water (Traditional, arr. C. Baldini)

Weapons of prayer (M. Knopfler)

Direction & arrangements: Carla Baldini

www.sistersandbrothers.it

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