CAROL BARNETT
DANCE AND SING
for SATB and piano

Text by John Gay, from The Beggar’s Opera

Commissioned by the Macalester Festival Chorale,
Kathy Romey, director

Premiered November 23, 1991 by the Macalester Festival Chorale,
Kathy Saltzman Romey, director,
at the Janet Wallace Fine Arts Center Concert Hall,
Macalester College, St. Paul, MN

c. 3 minutes

PROGRAM NOTE:

Commissioned in honor of the Macalester Festival Chorale's twentieth anniversary, Dance and Sing is a lively, rhythmically compelling song set to a text by John Gay. Its quick phrases celebrate the energy of youth while gently underscoring its ephemeral nature.
Youth's the season make for joys,
   Love is then our duty;
She alone who that employs,
   Well deserves her beauty.
    Let's be gay,
While we may,
   Beauty's a flower despised in decay.
Youth's the season made for joys,
   Love is then our duty.

Let us drink and sport today,
   Ours is not tomorrow.
Love with youth flies swift away,
   Age is nought but sorrow.
    Dance and sing,
Time's on the wing,
   Life never knows the return of spring.
Let us drink and sport today,
   Ours is not tomorrow.

John Gay, *The Beggar’s Opera*
Youth's the season made for joys, Love is then our duty; She alone who employs,
Dance and Sing

Well de serves her beauty.

Youth's the season made for joys, Love is then our duty;

She a-lone who employs, Well de-serves her beauty._ Let's be, let's be

Let's be gay,

She a-lone who employs, Well de-serves her beauty._ Let's be, let's be

Dance and Sing
While we may, Beau-ty’s a flow-er de-spised in de-cay.

While we may, Beau-ty’s a flow-er de-spised in de-cay.

While we may, Beau-ty’s a flow-er de-spised in de-cay.

While we may, Beau-ty’s a flow-er de-spised in de-cay.

Beau-ty’s a flow-er de-spised in de-cay.

Beau-ty’s a flow-er de-spised in de-cay.

Beau-ty’s a flow-er de-spised in de-cay.

Beau-ty’s a flow-er de-spised in de-cay.

flow-er de-spised in de-cay.
Dance and Sing

Youth's the season made for joys, la la la la

fa la la la

lightly

Youth's the season made for joys, la la la

la la la

Pno.

Youth's the season made for joys, la la la

fa la la la

Youth's the season made for joys, la la la

la la la

Pno.

Youth's the season made for joys, la la la

fa la la la

Pno.

Youth's the season made for joys, la la la

fa la la la

Youth's the season made for joys, la la la

la la la

Pno.

Youth's the season made for joys, la la la

fa la la la

Youth's the season made for joys, la la la

la la la

Pno.
Youth's the season made for joys,

Youth's the season made for joys,

Youth's the season made for joys,

Youth's the season made for joys,

Youth's the sea son, made for joys,

Youth's the sea son, made for joys,
Youth's the season made for joys,  Love is then our duty.

Dance and Sing
Dance and Sing

S

A

T

B

Pno.

Let us drink and sport to-day, Ours is not to-morrow.

Let us drink and sport to-day, Ours is not to-morrow.

Love with youth flies swift away.

Age is nought but sorrow.

Love with youth flies swift away.

Age is nought but sorrow.

Let us drink and sport to-day, Ours is not to-morrow.

Lightly

Let us drink and sport to-day, Ours is not to-morrow.
Let us drink up and sport to-day, Ours is not to-morrow. Love with youth flies swift a-way, Age is nought but sorrow. Dance and sing.
Dance and Sing

Dance and sing, Time's on the wing, and life never knows the return of

sing, dancing time's on the wing, and life never knows the return of

Life never knows the return of

spring.
Dance and Sing

Let us drink and sport to-day.

Love with youth flies swift a-way.

Let us drink and sport to-day.
Dance and Sing

S

swift a-way,

Let us drink and sport to-day, oh for

A

swift a-way,

Let us drink and sport to-day,

T

swift a-way,

Let us drink and sport to-day, for

B

swift a-way...

ours is not to-morrow.

Pno.

ours is not to-morrow.

...
Dance and Sing

Life nev-er knows the return of spring.