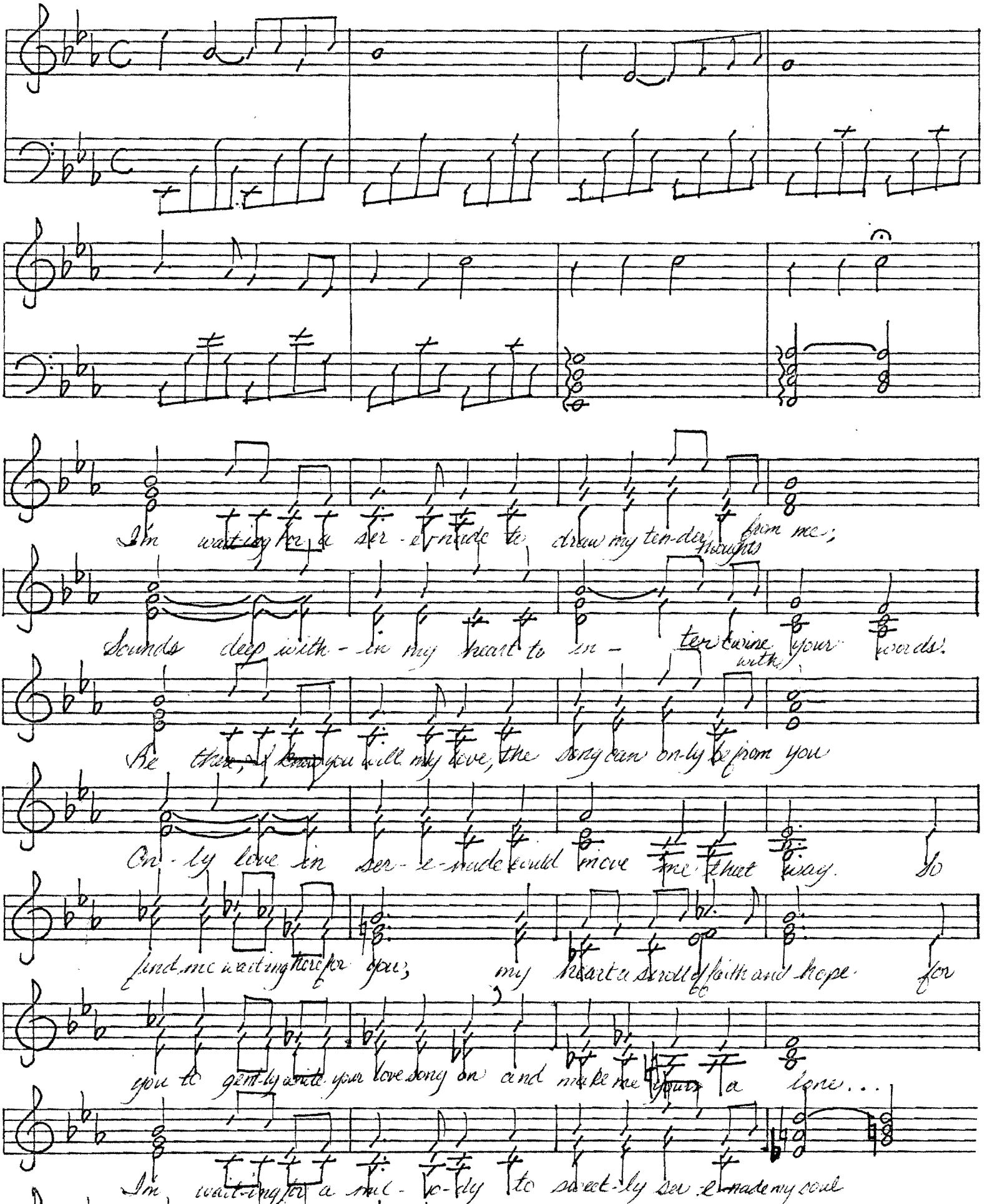
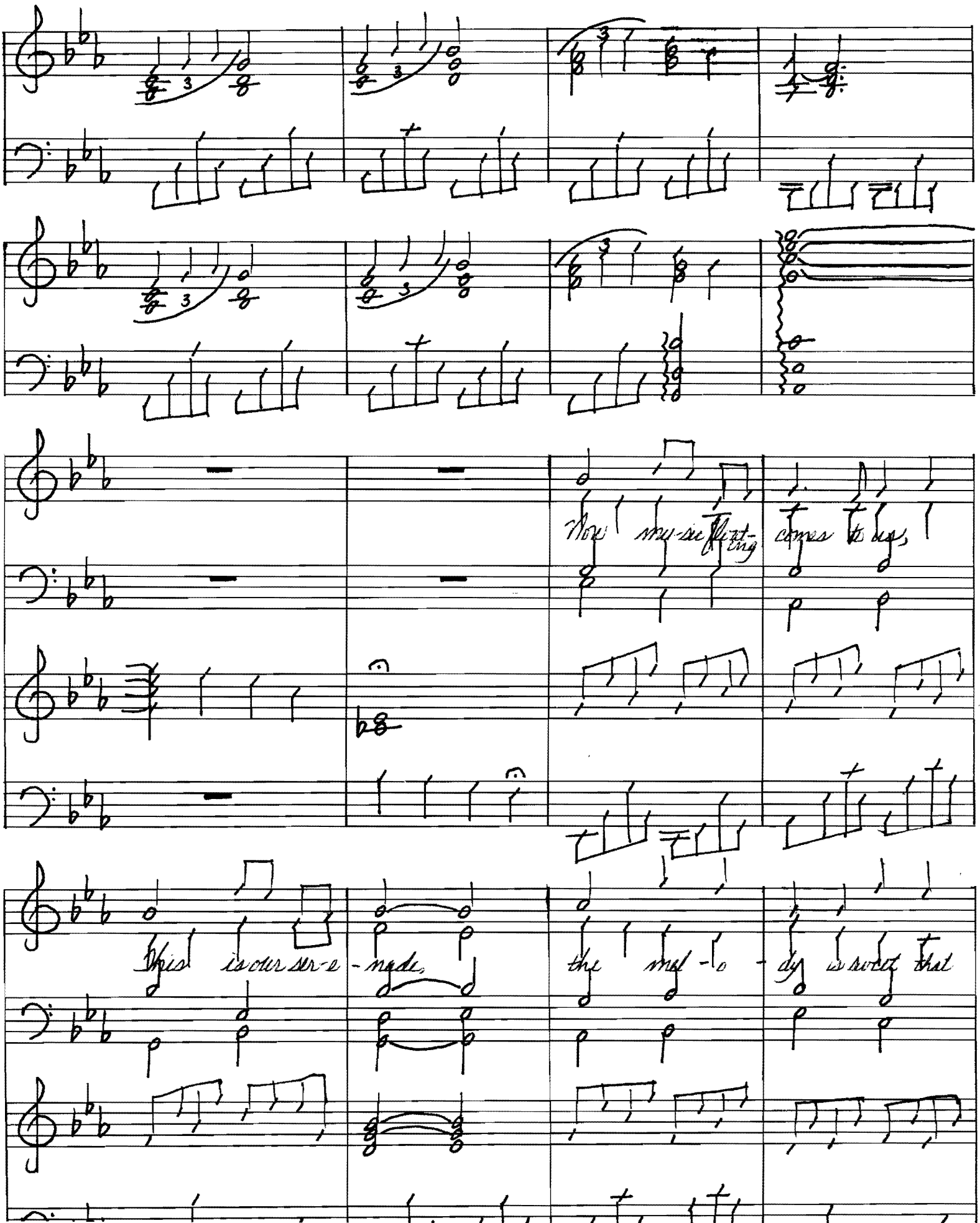
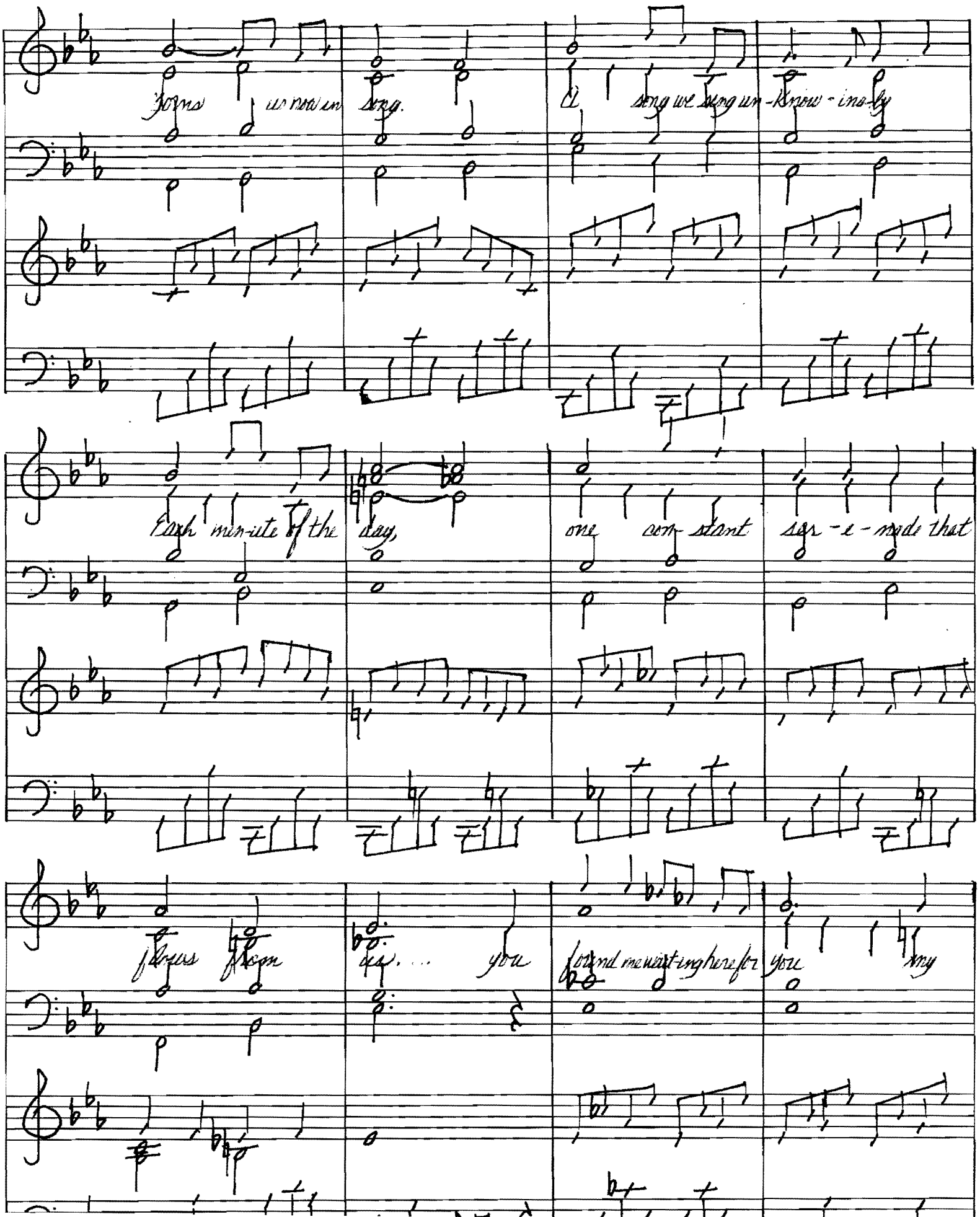
An Serenade

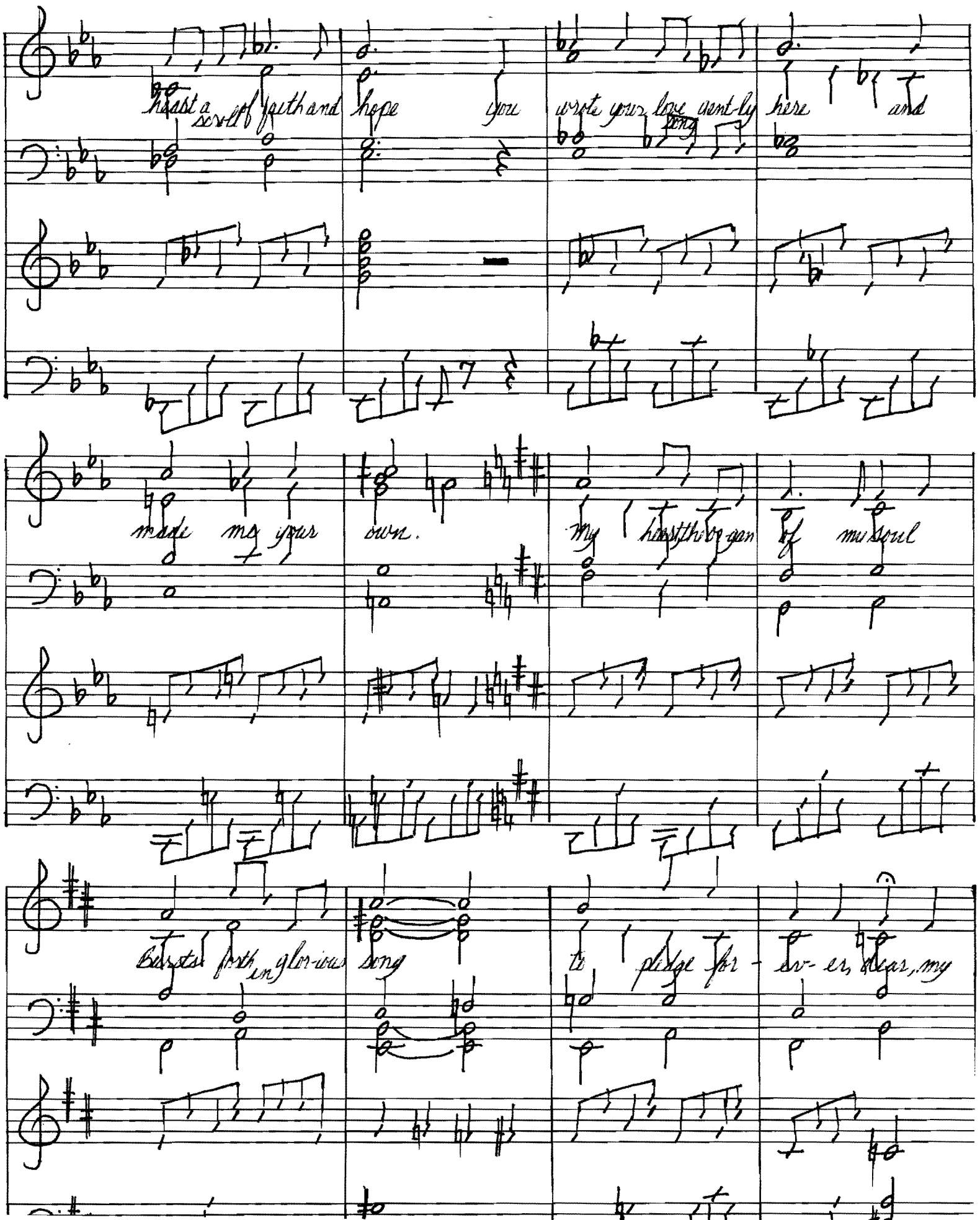
words by Judy MacLean

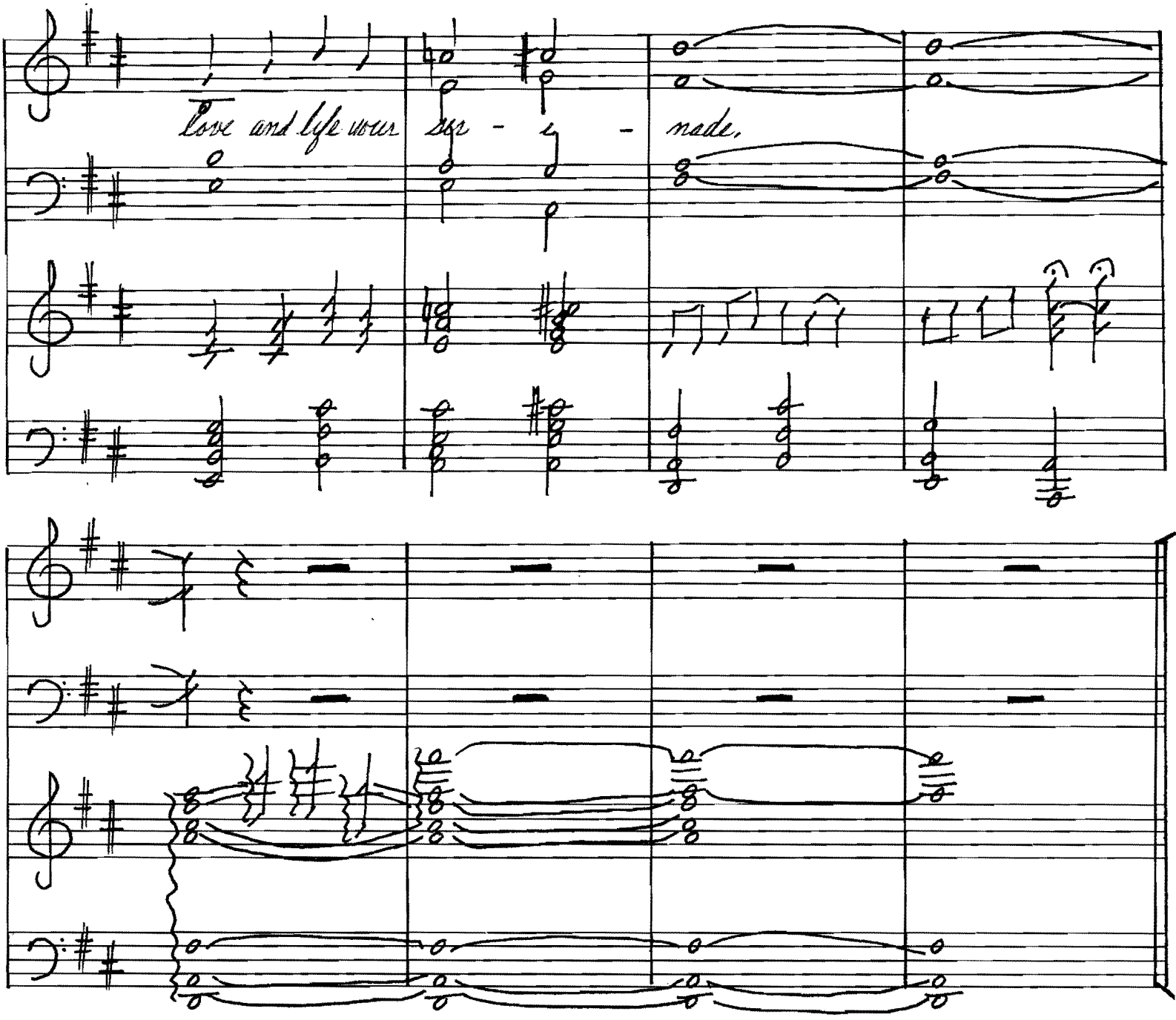
music by Dave Welch



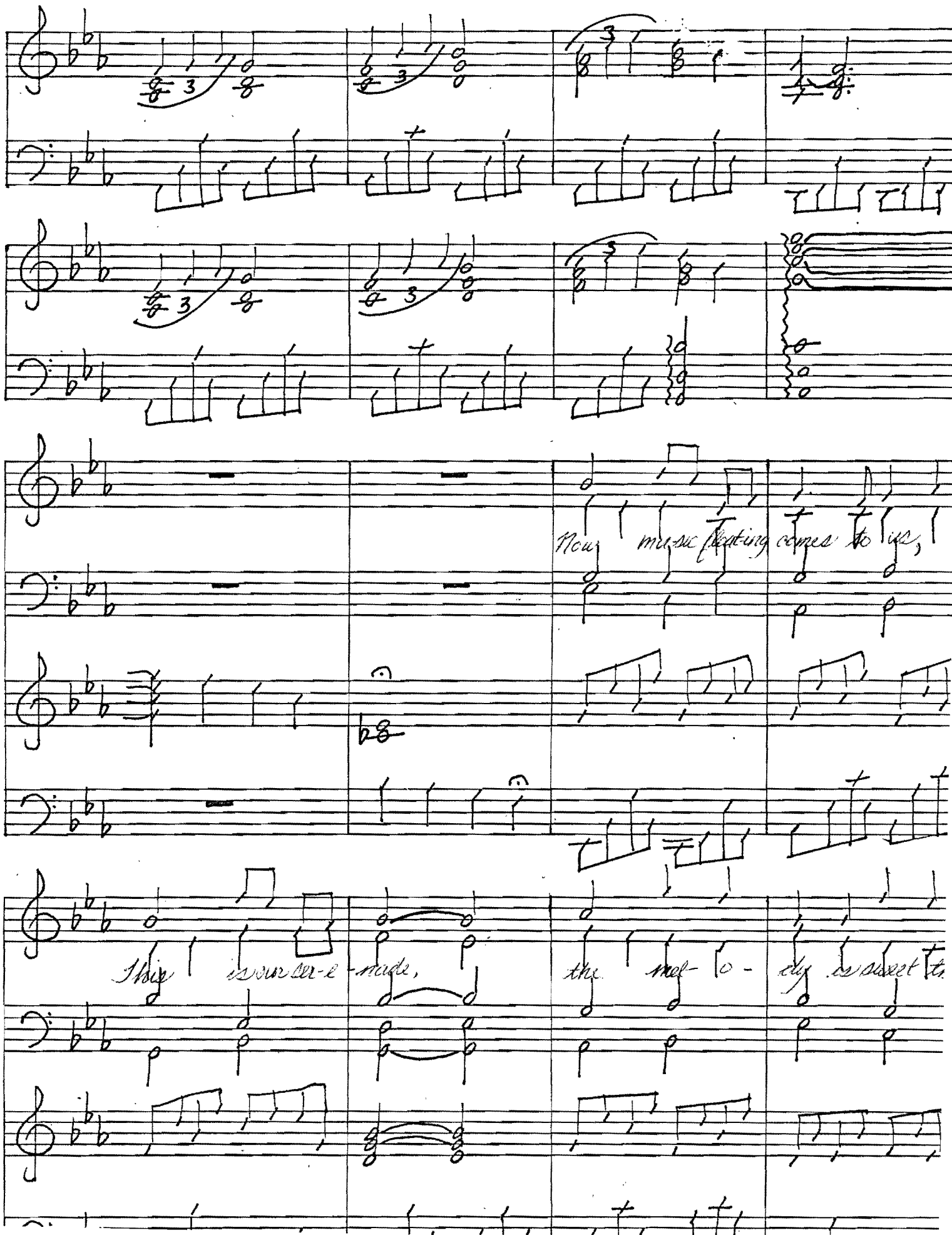

Now mu-sic float-ing comes to us,
This is our ser-e-nade, the mel-o-dy is sweet that

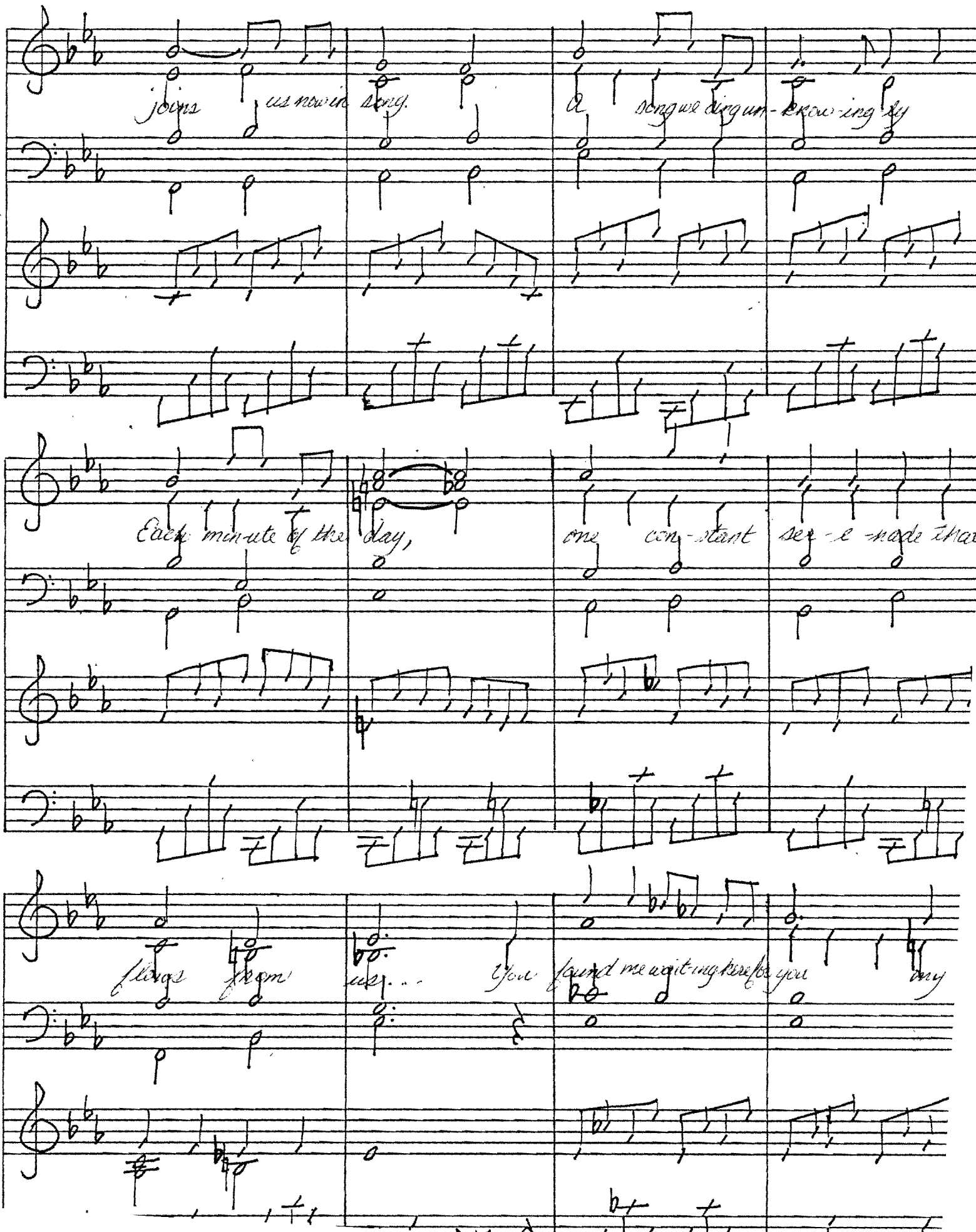

Yours we now in song.
U song we sang un-know-ing-ly
Each min-ute of the day,
one con-stant ser-e-nade that
flows from
you
and me wait-ing here for you
my


heart a scroll of faith and hope you wrote your love gent-ly here and
made me your own. My heart the or-gan of my soul
Bursts forth in glor-ious song to pledge for-ev-er, dear, my



February, 1964

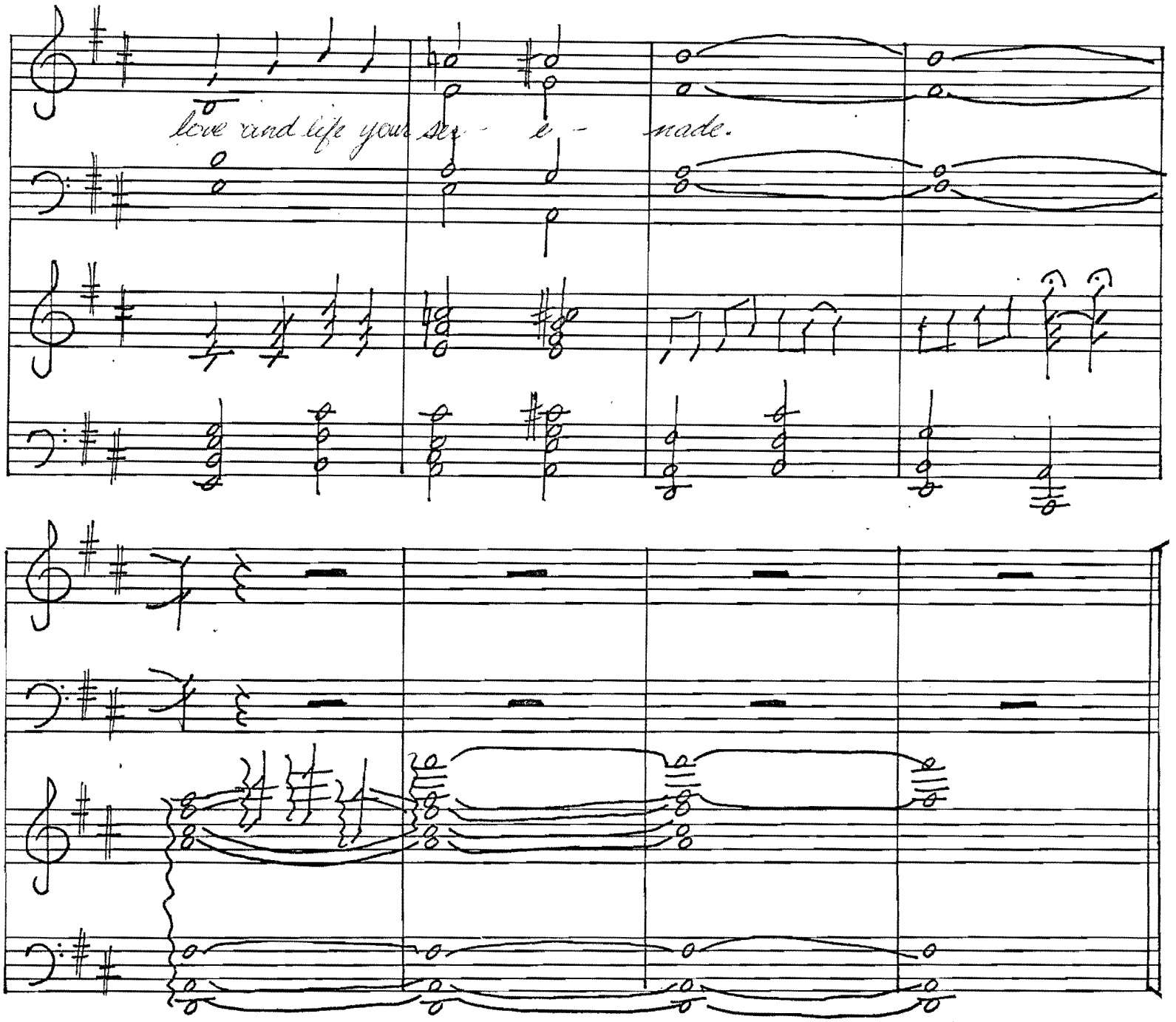

Now music floating comes to us,
This is our ser-e-nade, the mel-o-dy is sweet th


joins us now in song. A song we sing un-know-ing ly
Each min-ute of the day, one con-stant ser-e-nade that
flows from us... You found me wait-ing here for you my

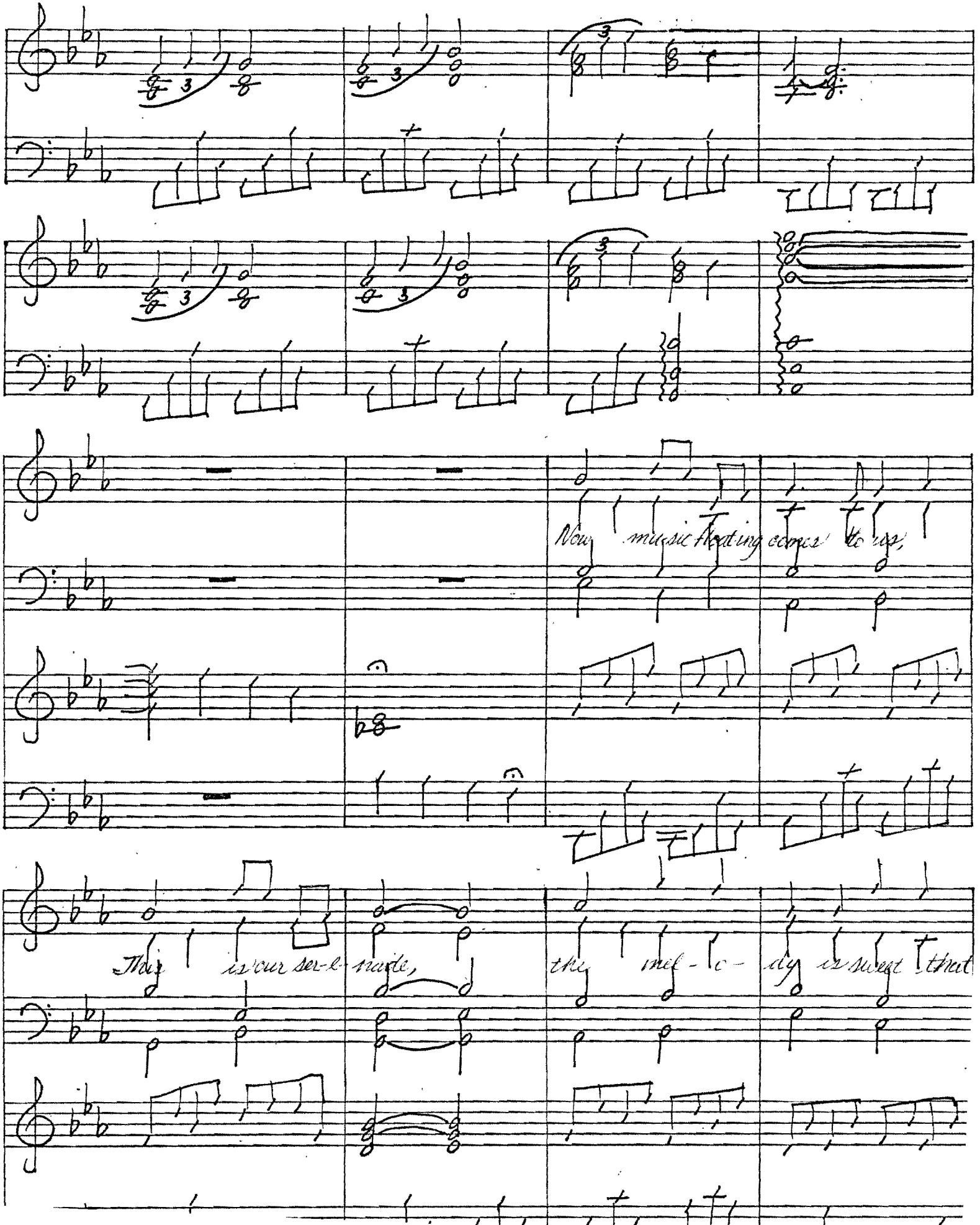
heart a soul of faith and hope you wrote your love gently here dear

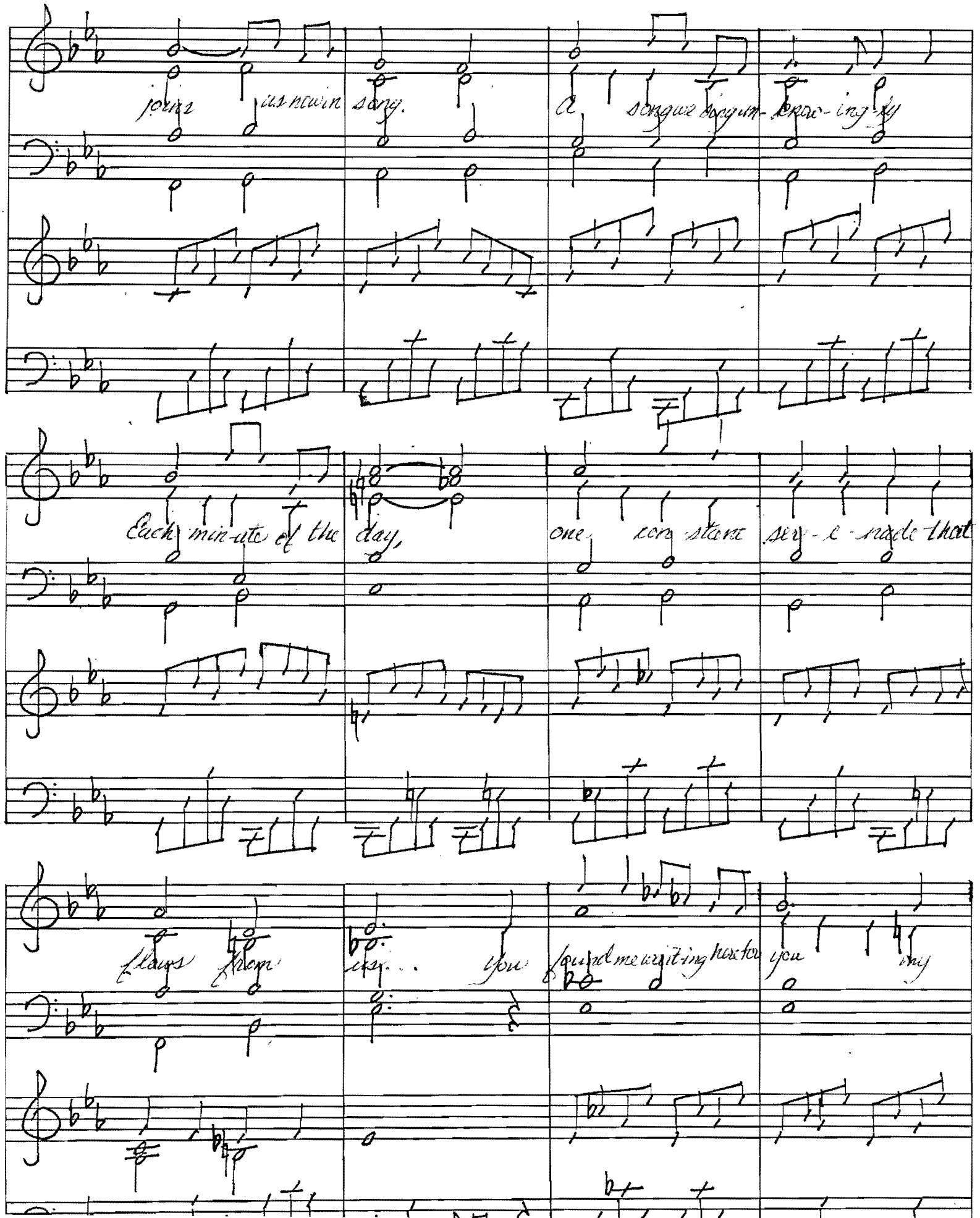
make me your own. my heart the core of my soul

Bursts forth in glor-ious song to pledge for-ev-er, dear, my



February, 1964


Now music floating comes to me,
This is your ser-e-nade,
the mel-o-dy is sweet that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Each min-ute of the day, one con-stant ser-e-nade that
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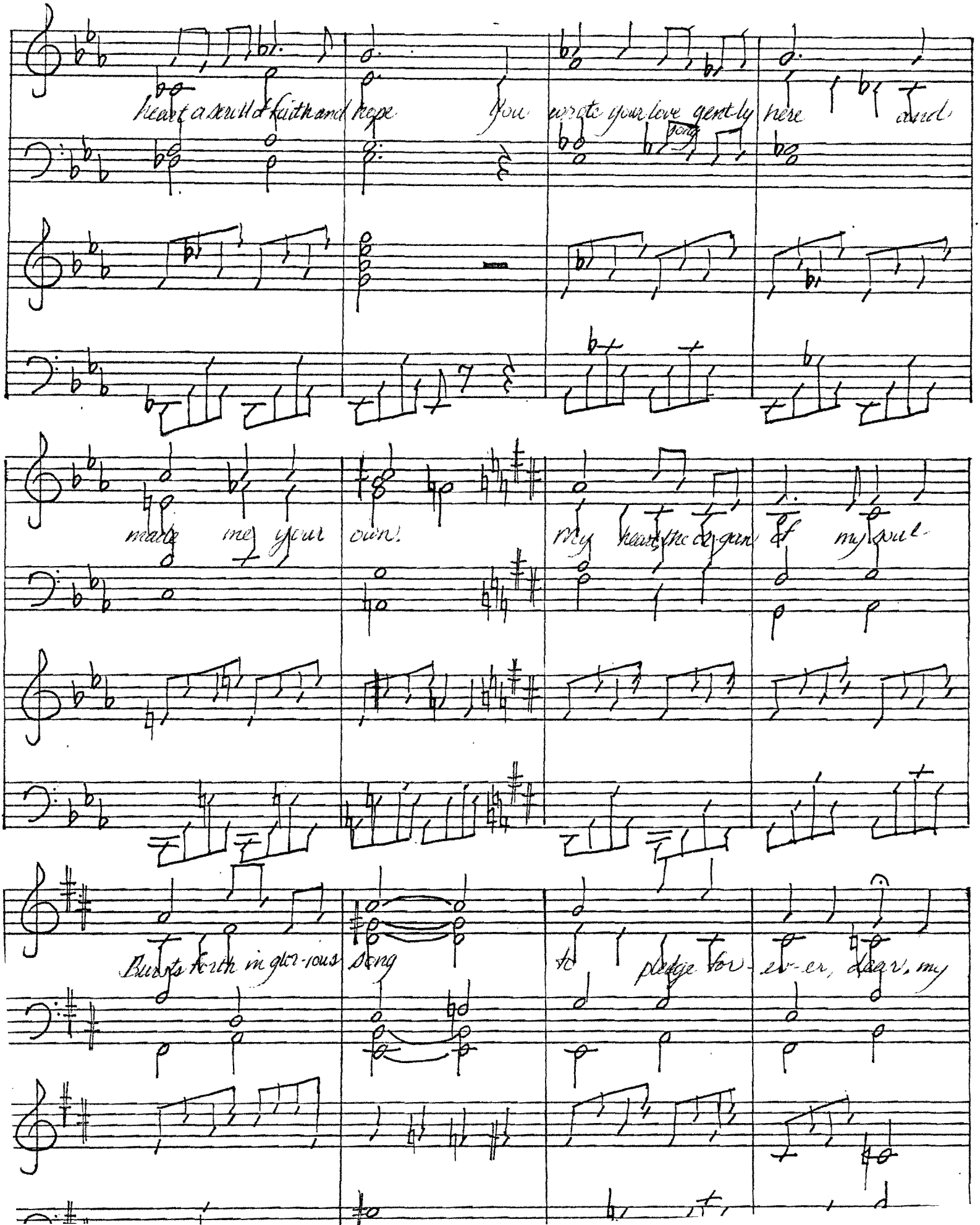
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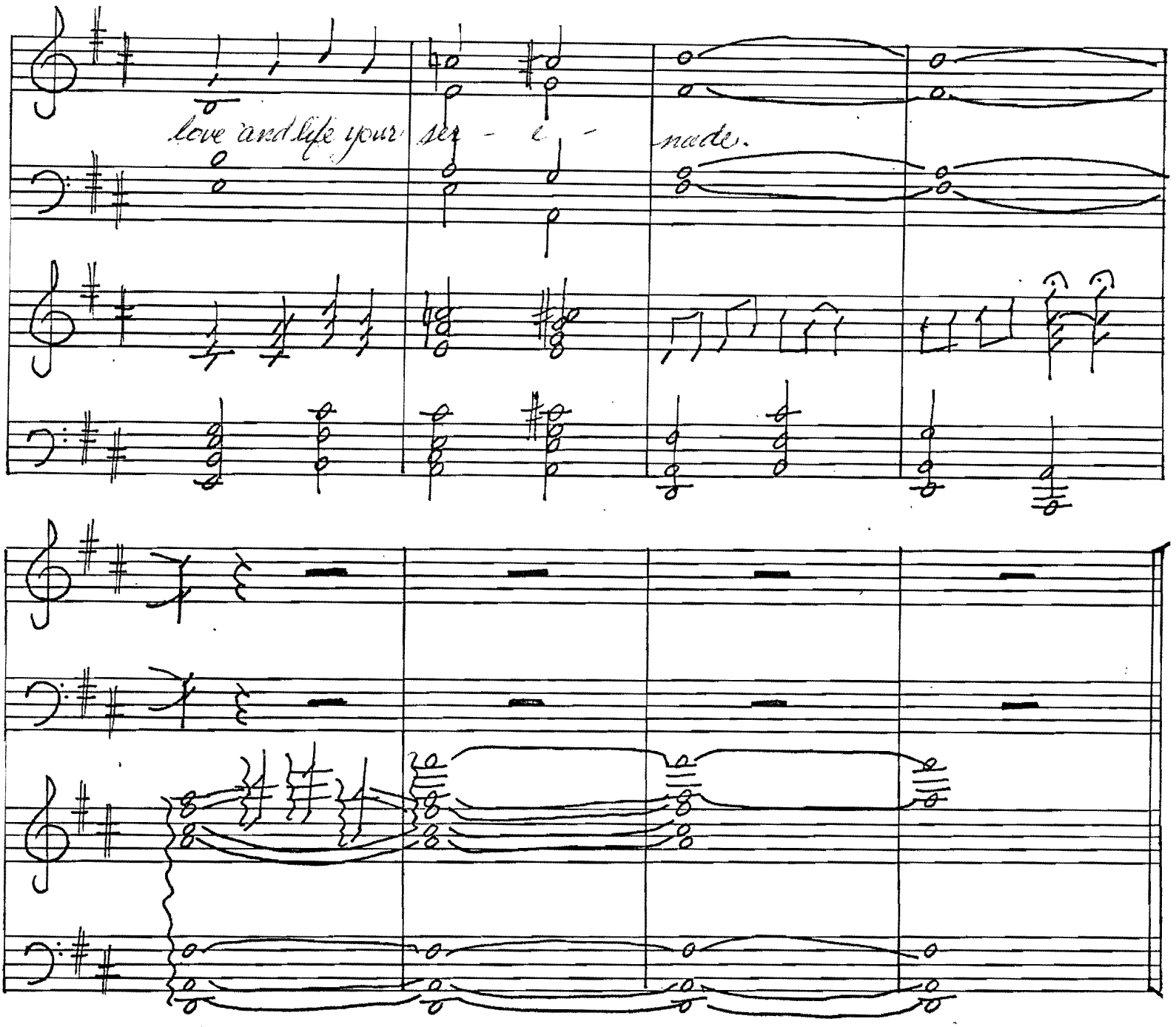
Bursts forth in glorious song to pledge for-ev-er, dear, my



February, 1964

An Serenade

Freshman class

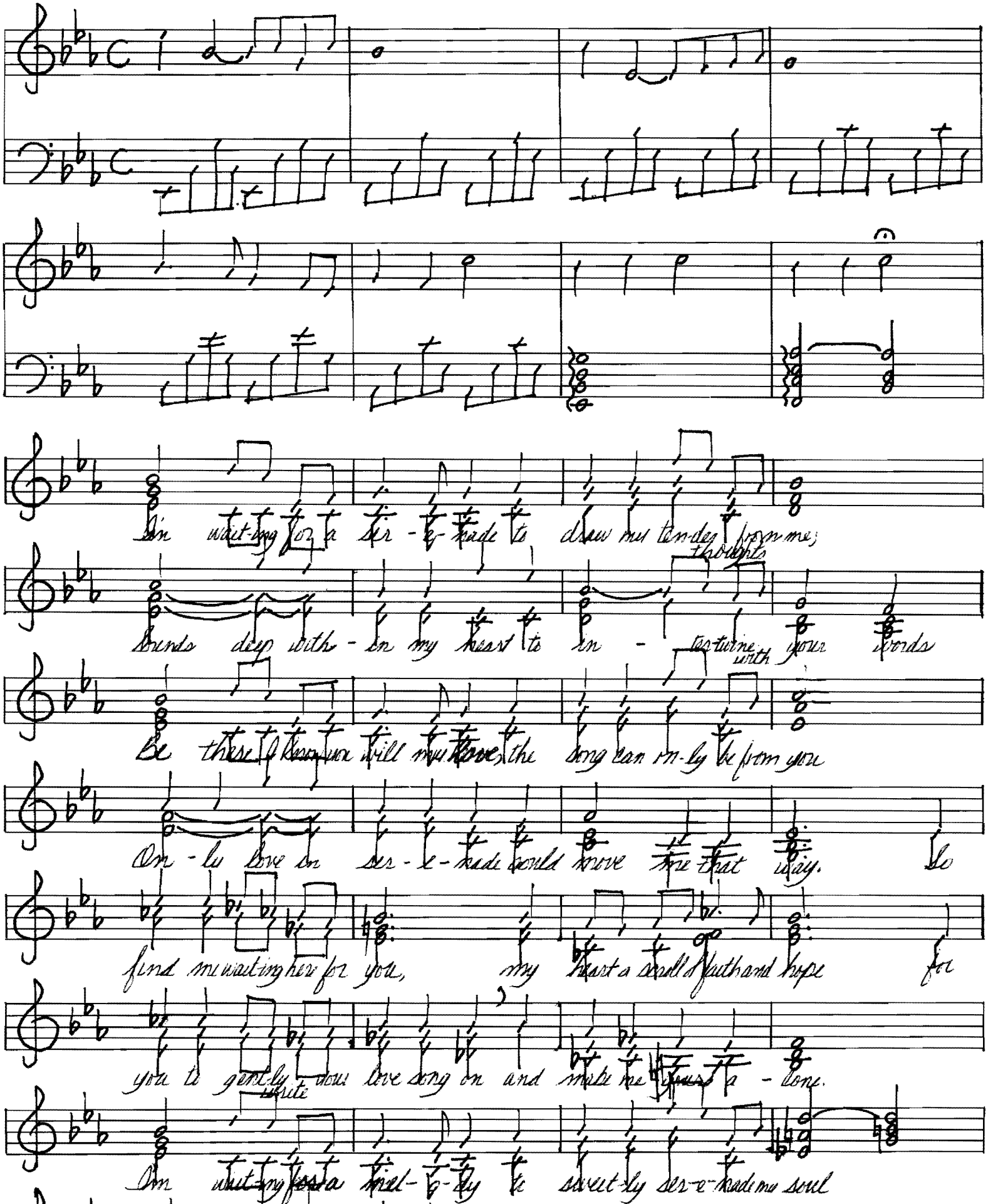
music: Dave Welch

words: Judy MacLean

words by Judy MacLean

An Serenade

music by Dave Welch



On Serenade

Freshman class

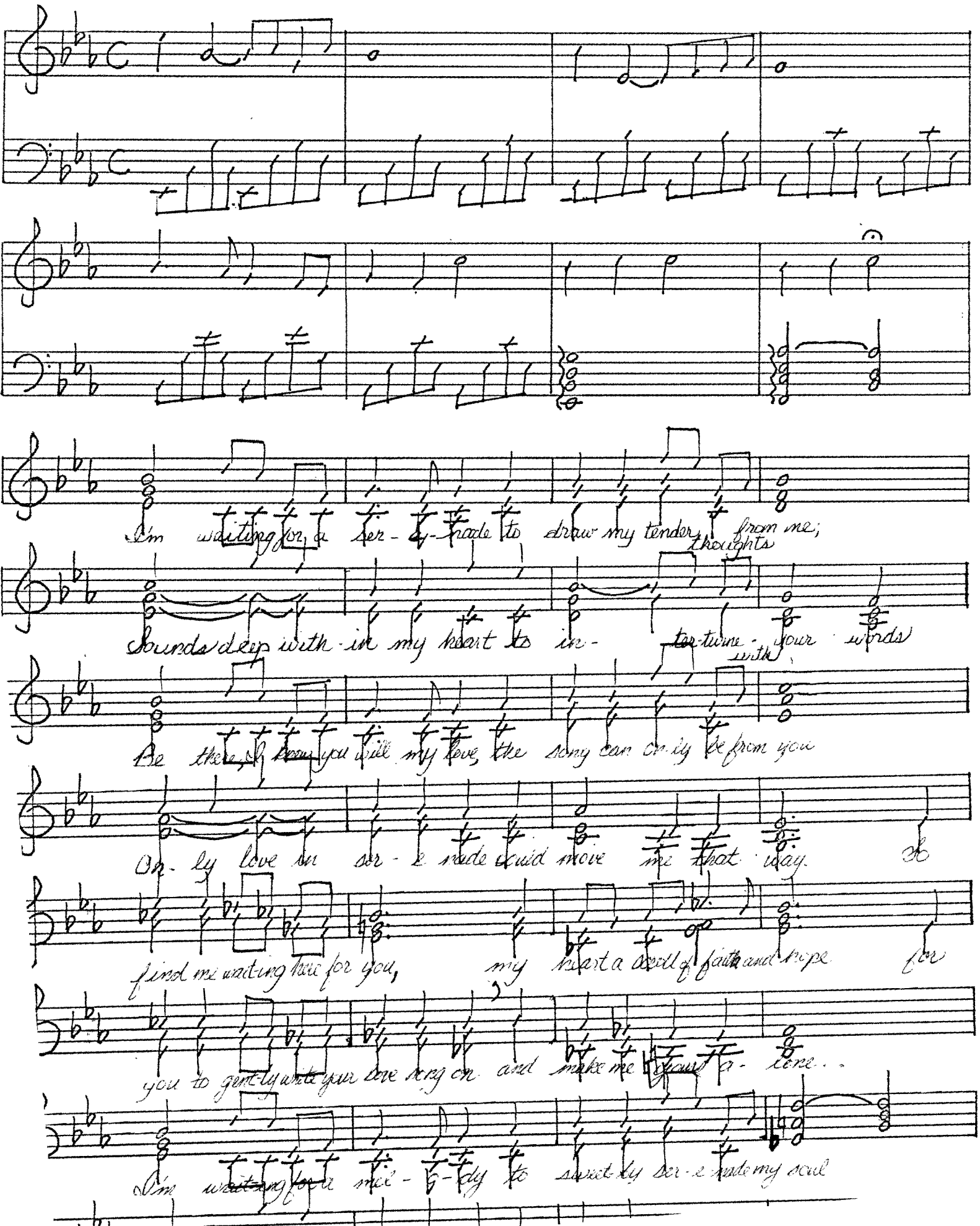
music: Dave Welch

words: Judy MacLean

– by Judy MacLean

In Serenade

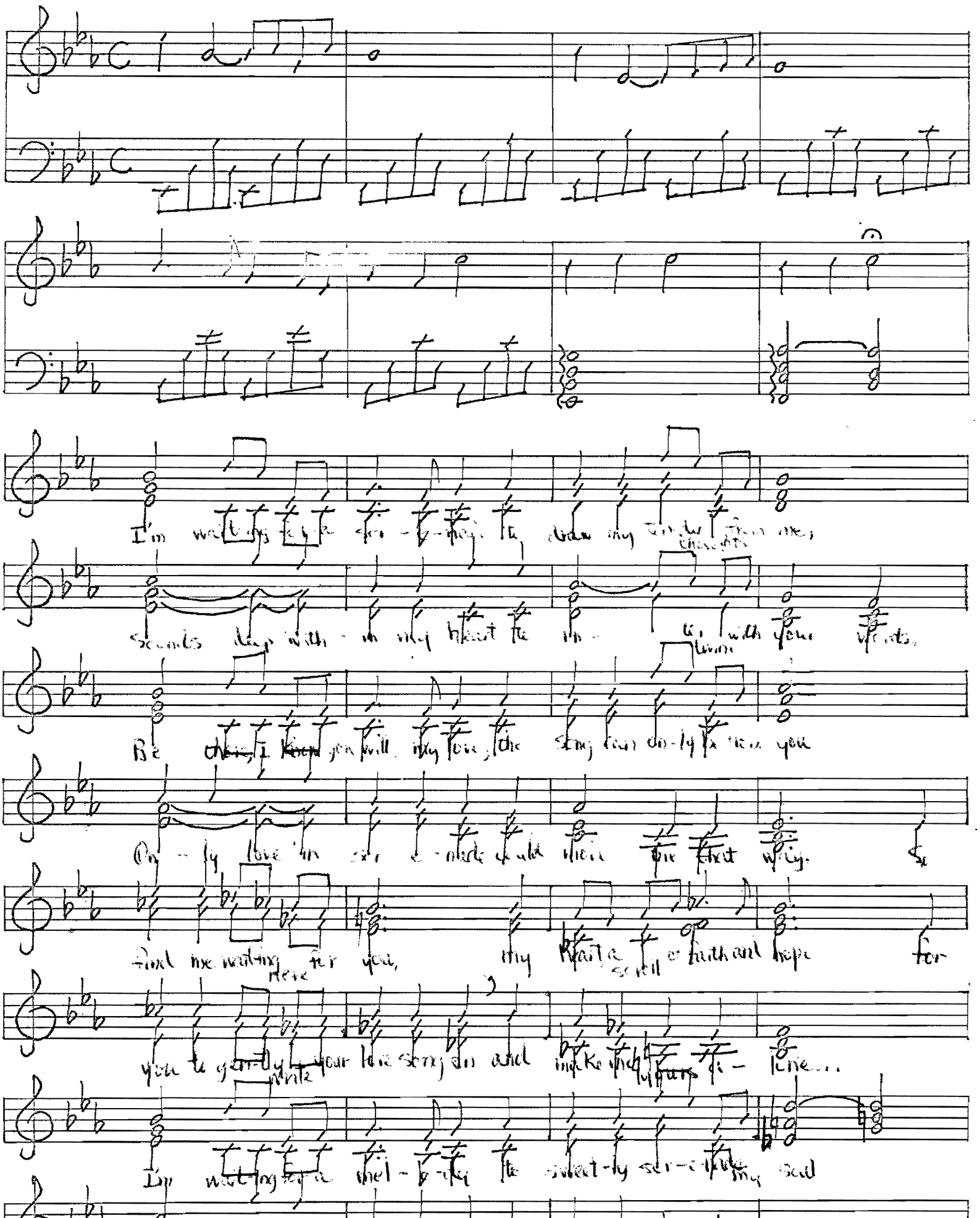
music by Dave Welch

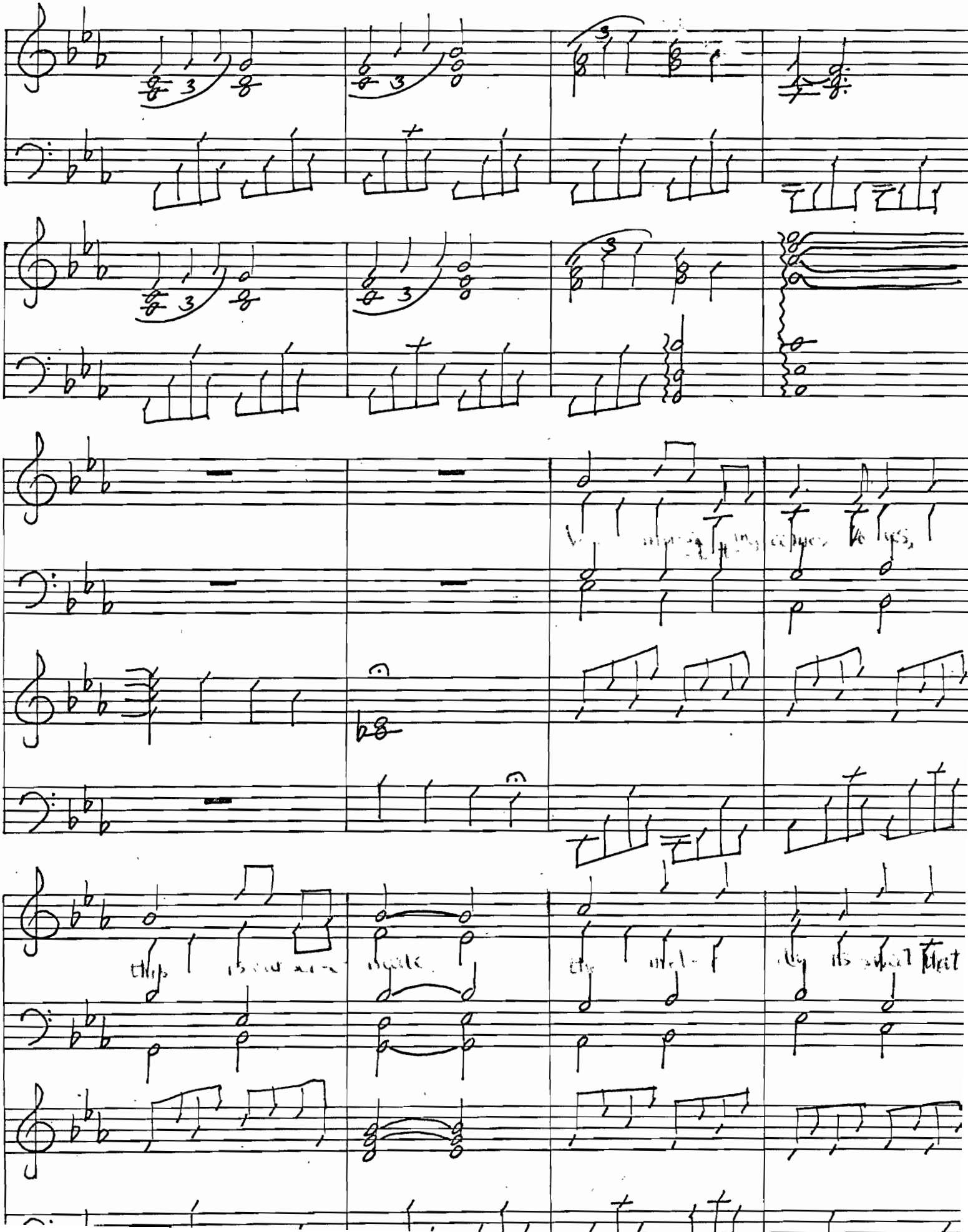


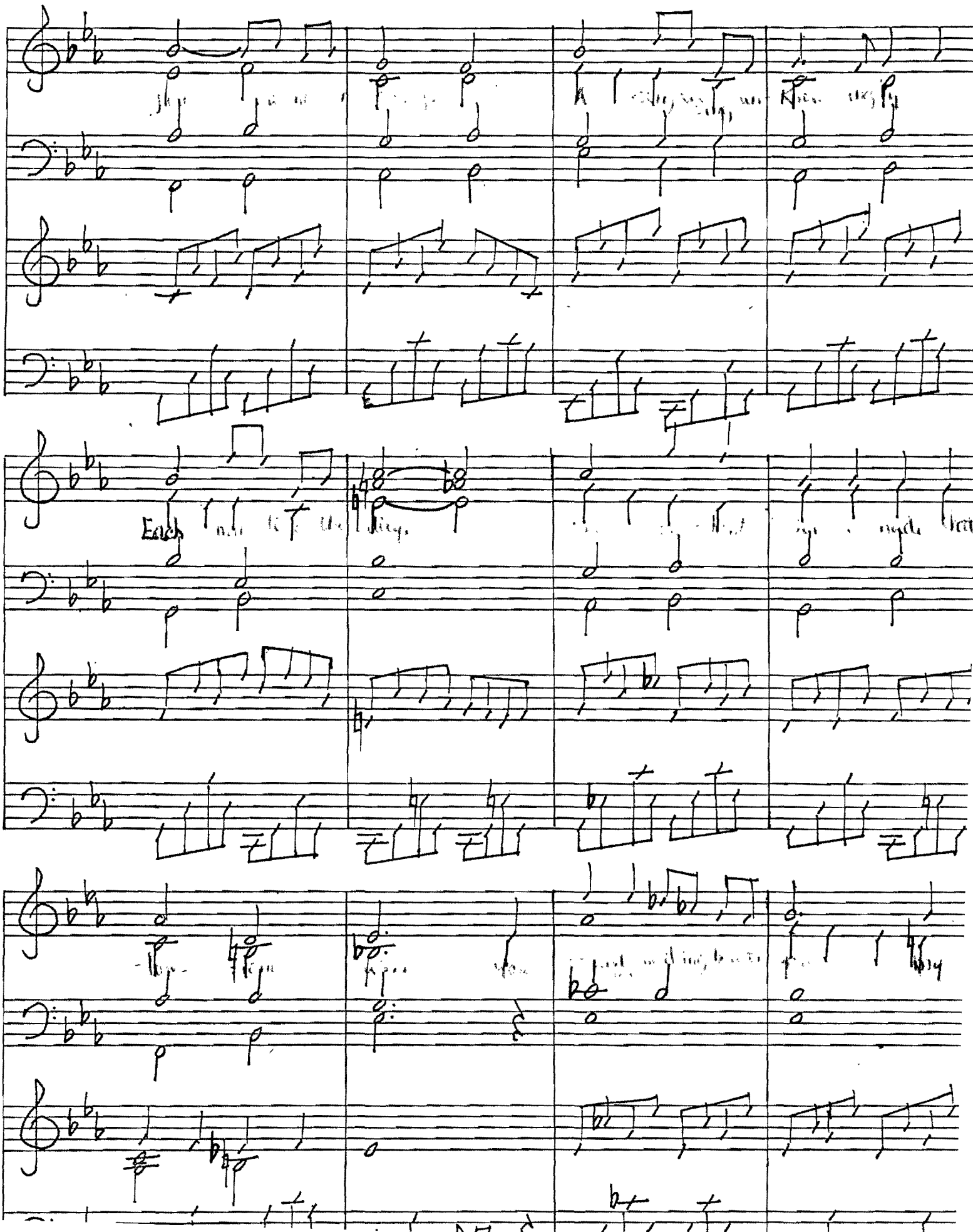
words by Judy MacLean

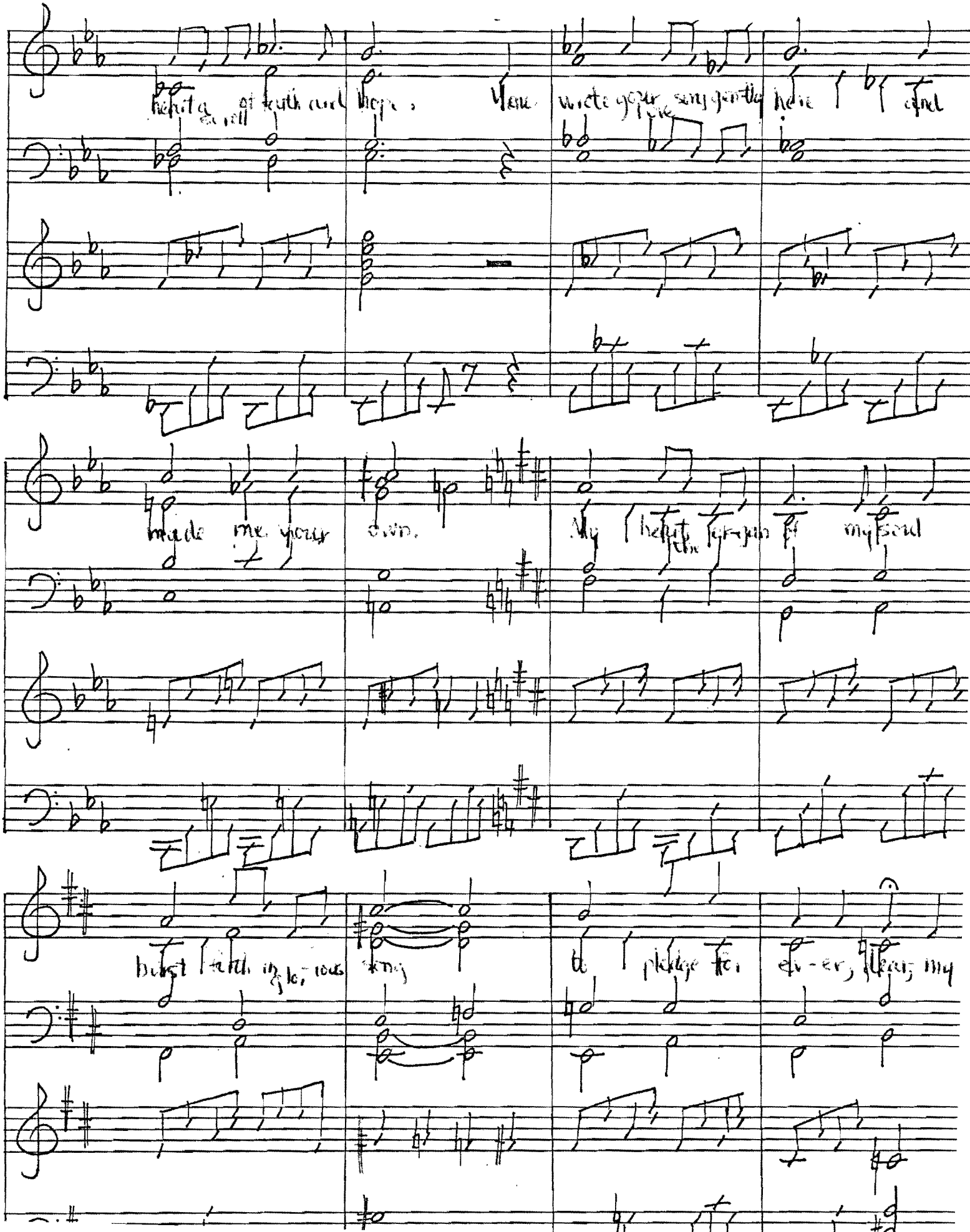
An Serenade

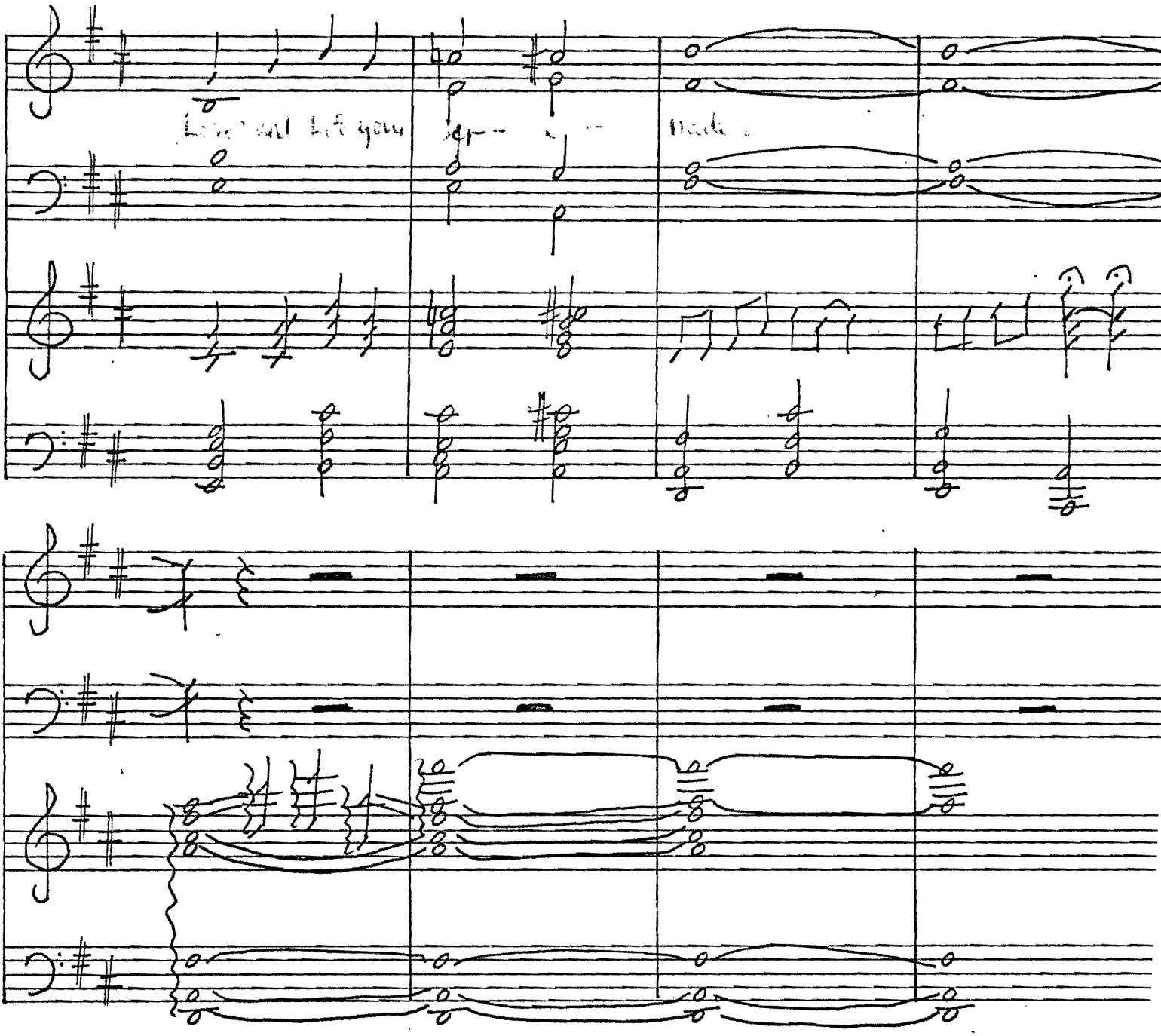
music by Dave Welch











February, 1964

To Liberty is a song that contains much more than appears on the surface. It has been written with a tremendous amount of feeling on the part of all involved. The initial idea was based upon a book entitled Men to Match My Mountains by Irving Stone, and from this has come our Glee song.

The serenade is sung to Liberty, not only as Liberty, the woman, but Liberty, the symbol of America. Through her is seen the land to whom we pledge our allegiance and devotion. It begins with a description of the statue, keeping nightly vigil over her land. It then leads into three analogies of the land as reflected by her image. Each analogy ends with an expression of devotion as her qualities are revealed. The conclusion of the song summarizes all that America is reflected in Liberty, bringing together the oceans, the prairies, the mountains with her torch, her robe, and her crown.

The formation will correspond to the song in that it also is a lasting symbol of all for which our country stands. The statue of Lady Liberty, which is the main formation, will show various images of some of the analogies used in the middle section of the song, an ocean wave, a sheaf of wheat, and a mountain top. These images which are closely associated with a view of our country will be mirrored in the face of the Statue of Liberty.

Karen Reppun
Spphomore Class Songleader

FRESHMAN GLEE Serenade 1961

SOPHOMORES, CLASS OF 1965

WILLAMETTE UNIVERSITY

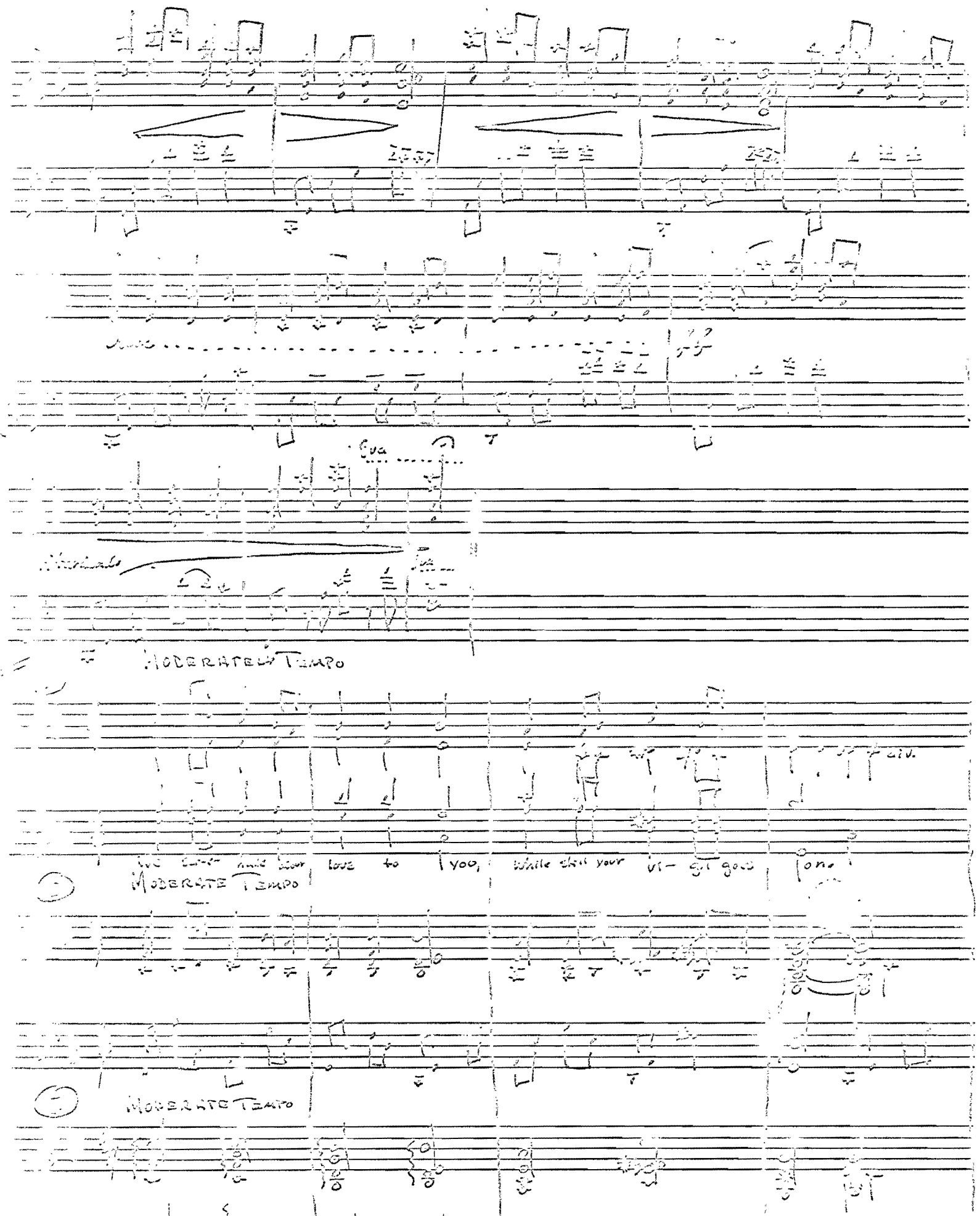
"TO LIBERTY"

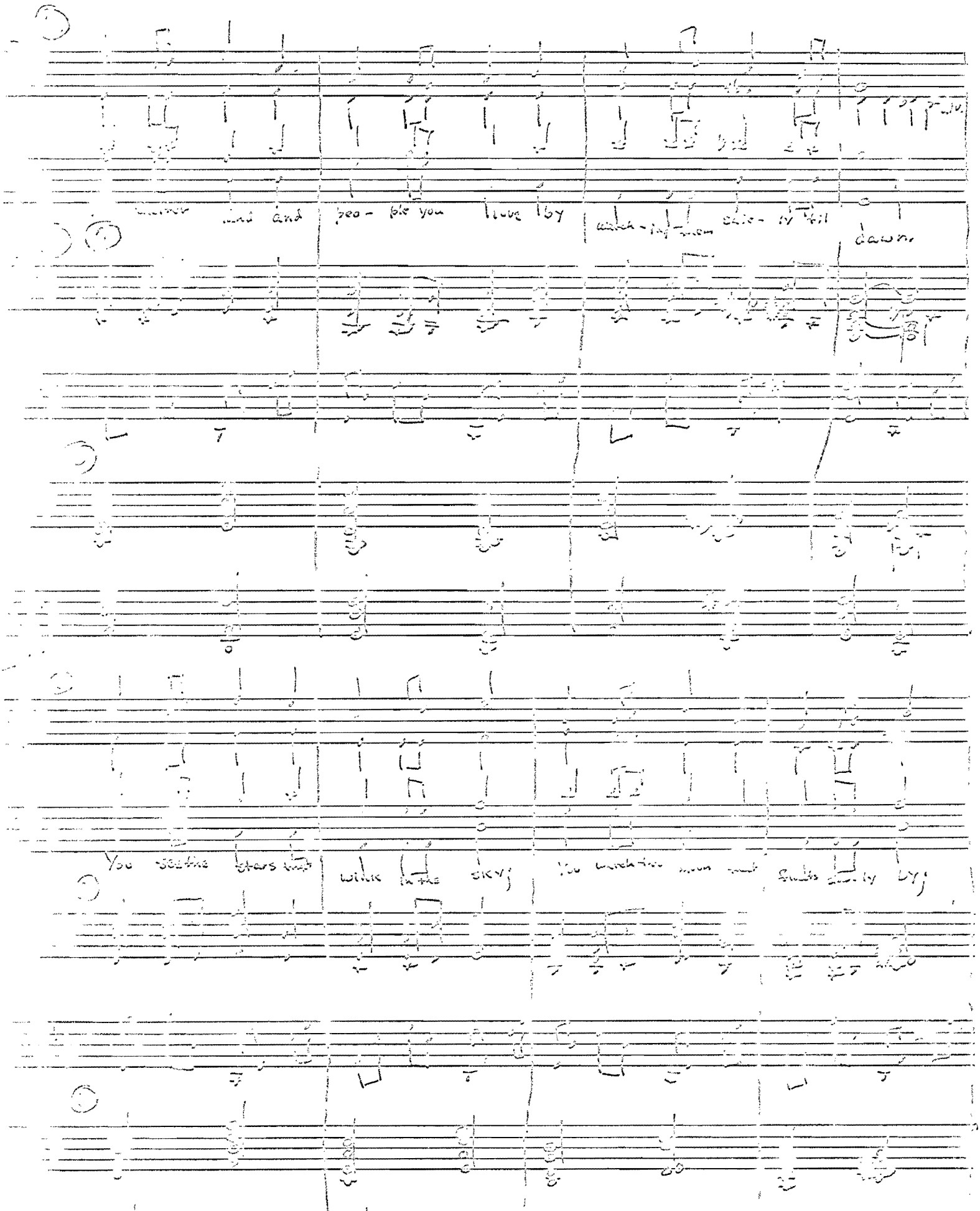
CONDUCTOR: KAREN RENOUD

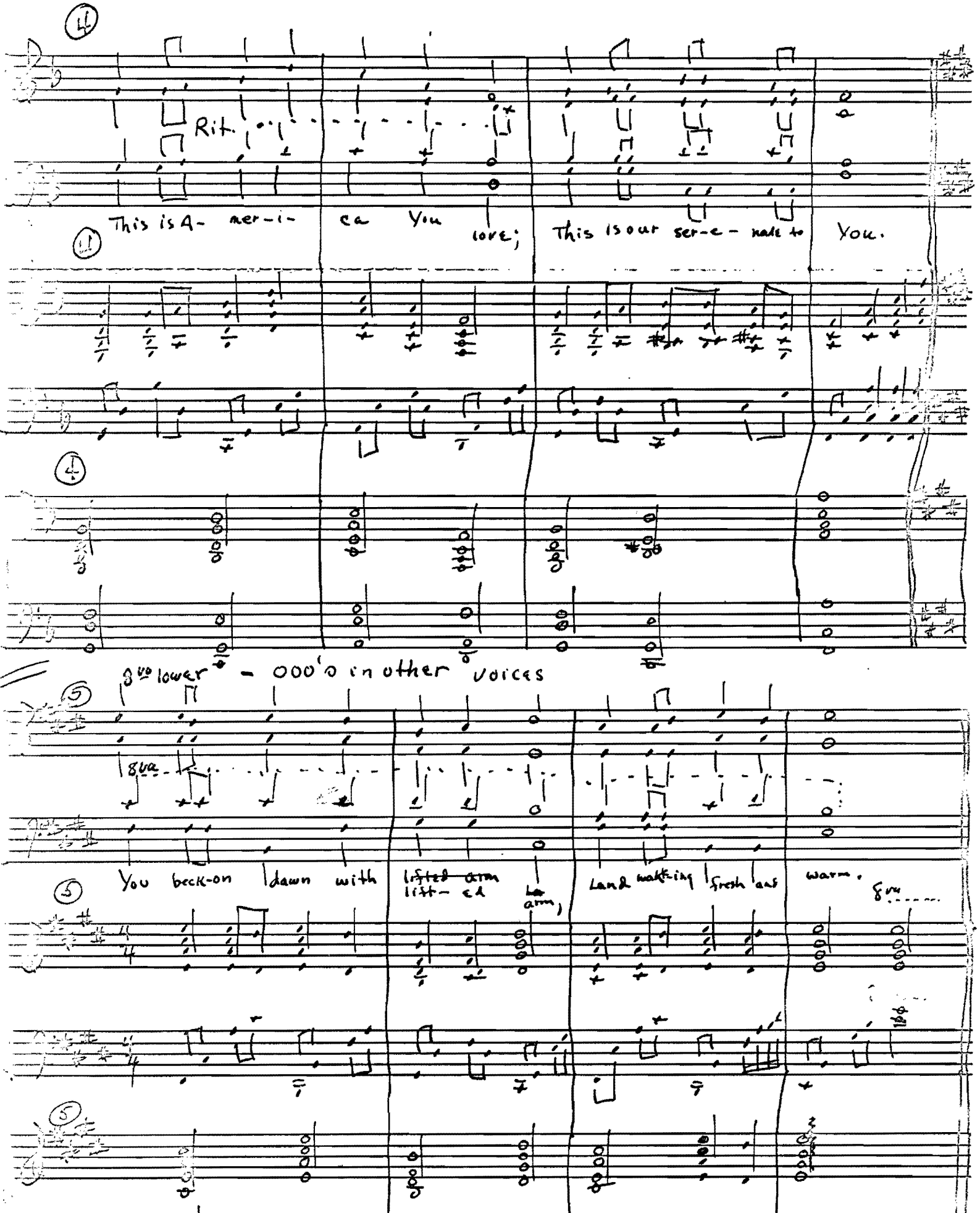
ACCOMPANIST: MARY DORSEY

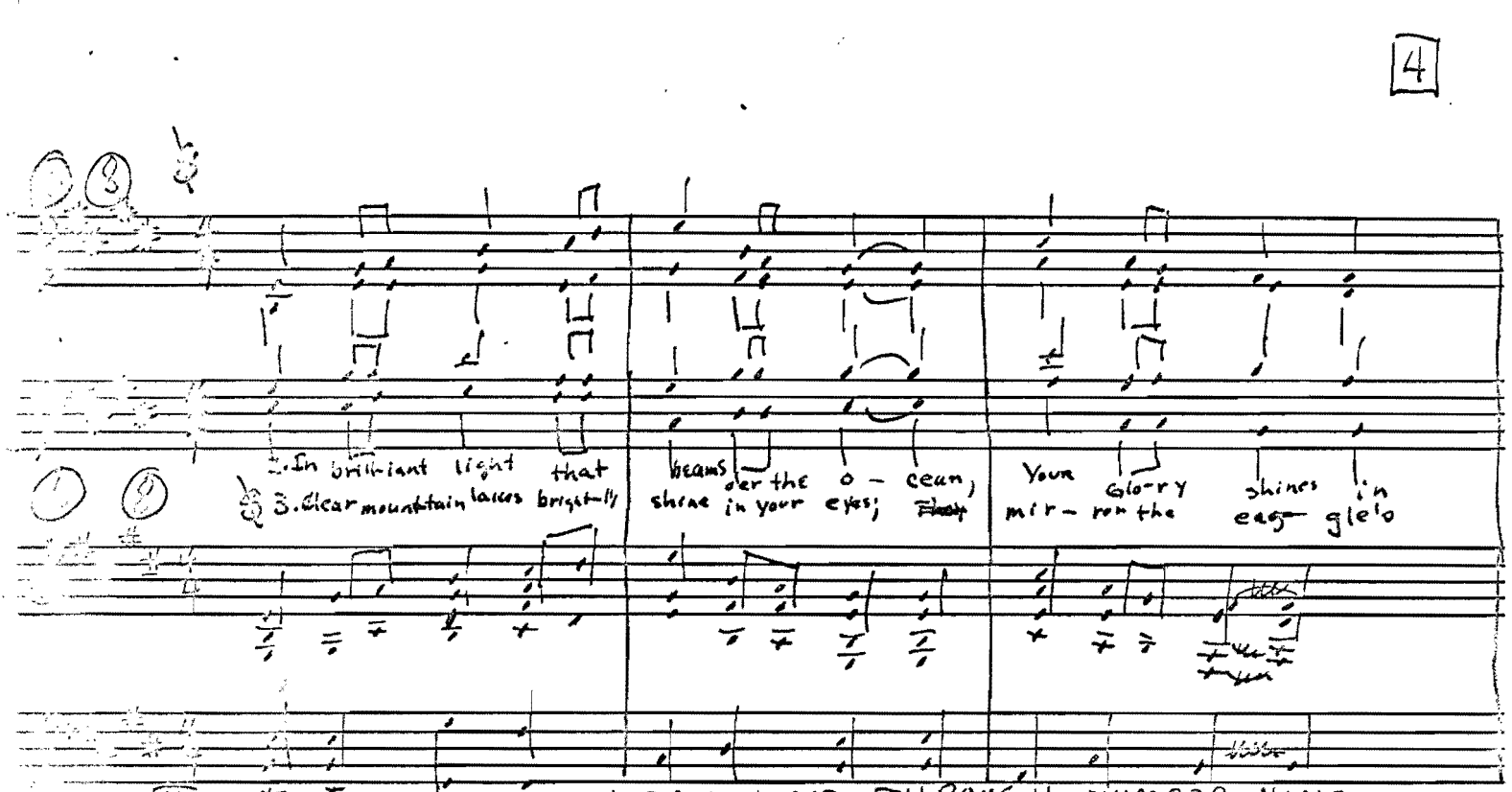
SOLOISTS: DARELYN FORCE

WARD NELSON

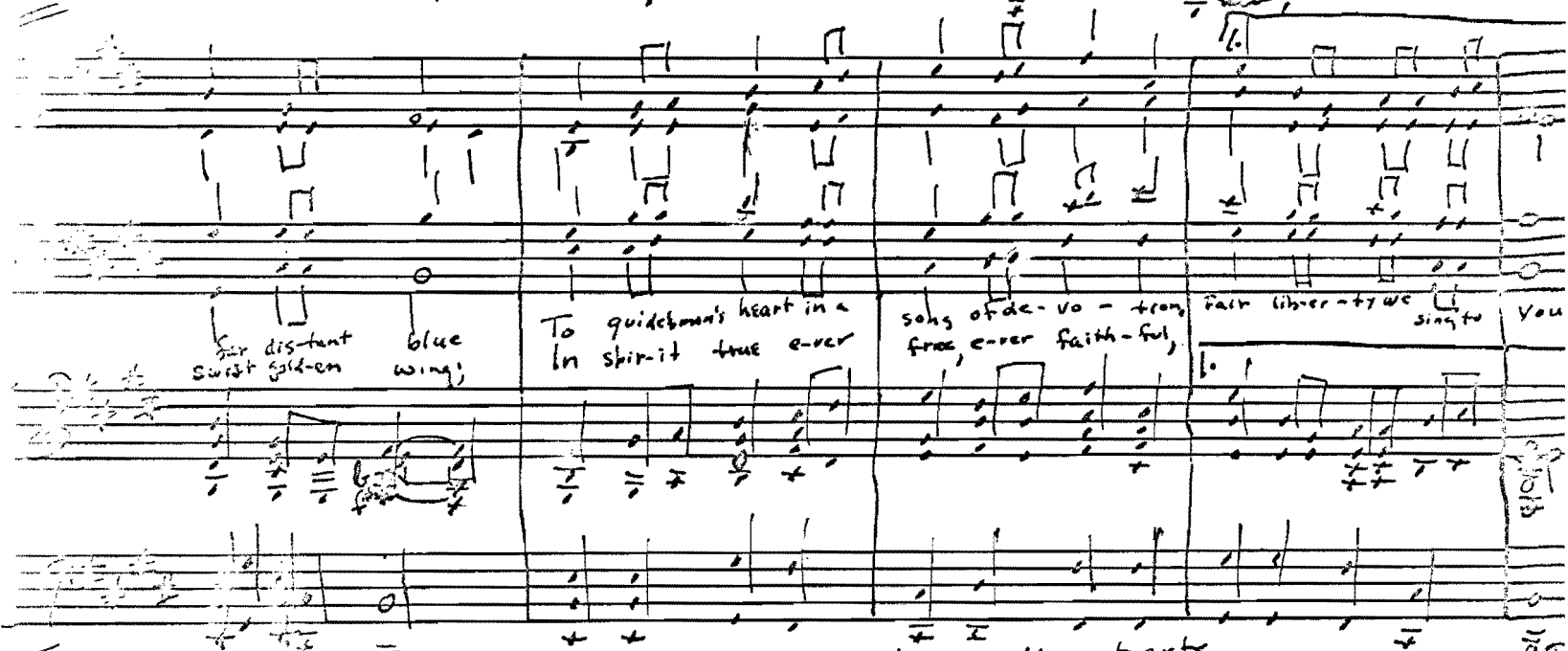

MODERATELY TEMPO
MODERATE TEMPO
MODERATE TEMPO


and
peo- ple you
love by
dawn.
You see the stars that
wink in the sky;

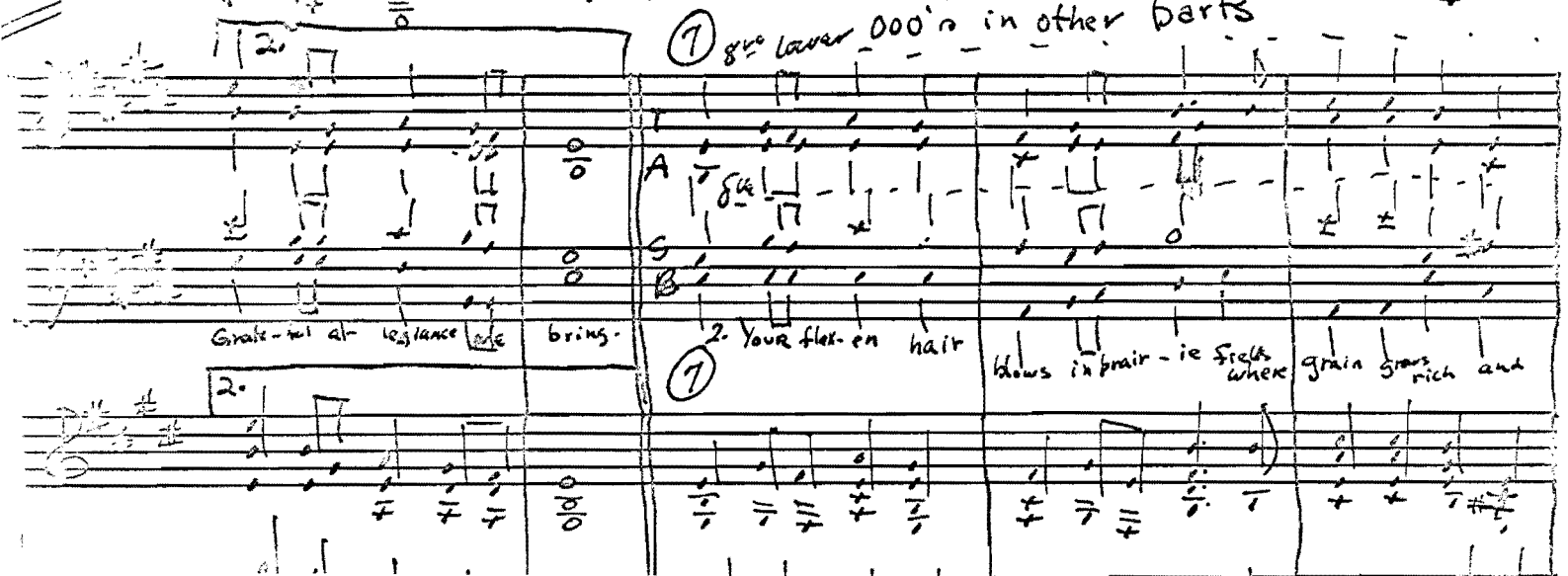

Rit.
This is A- mer-i- ca You love; This is our ser-e- nade to You.
8va lower - 000's in other voices
8va
You beck-on dawn with lifted arm lift- ed La arm, Land waking fresh and warm. 8va

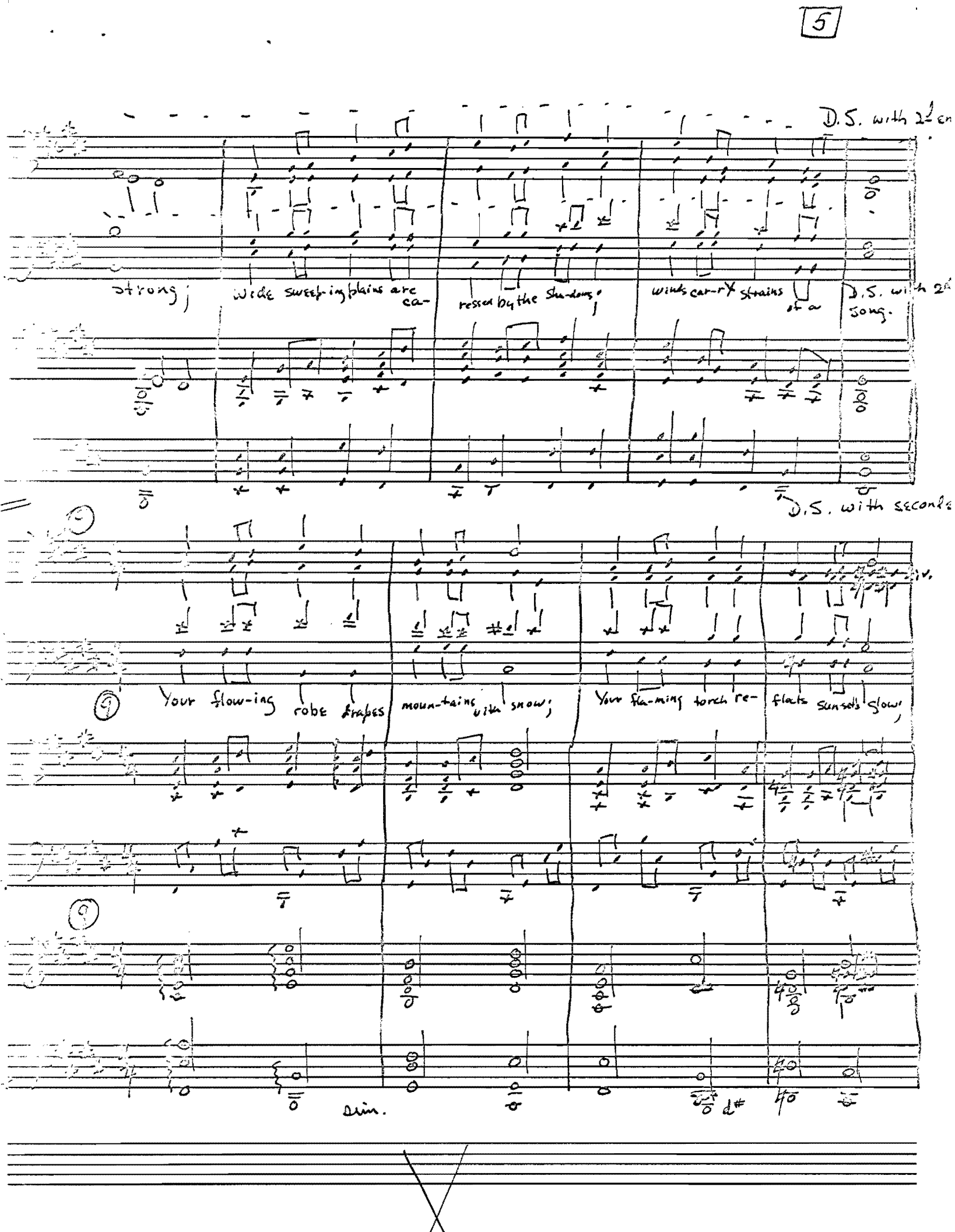


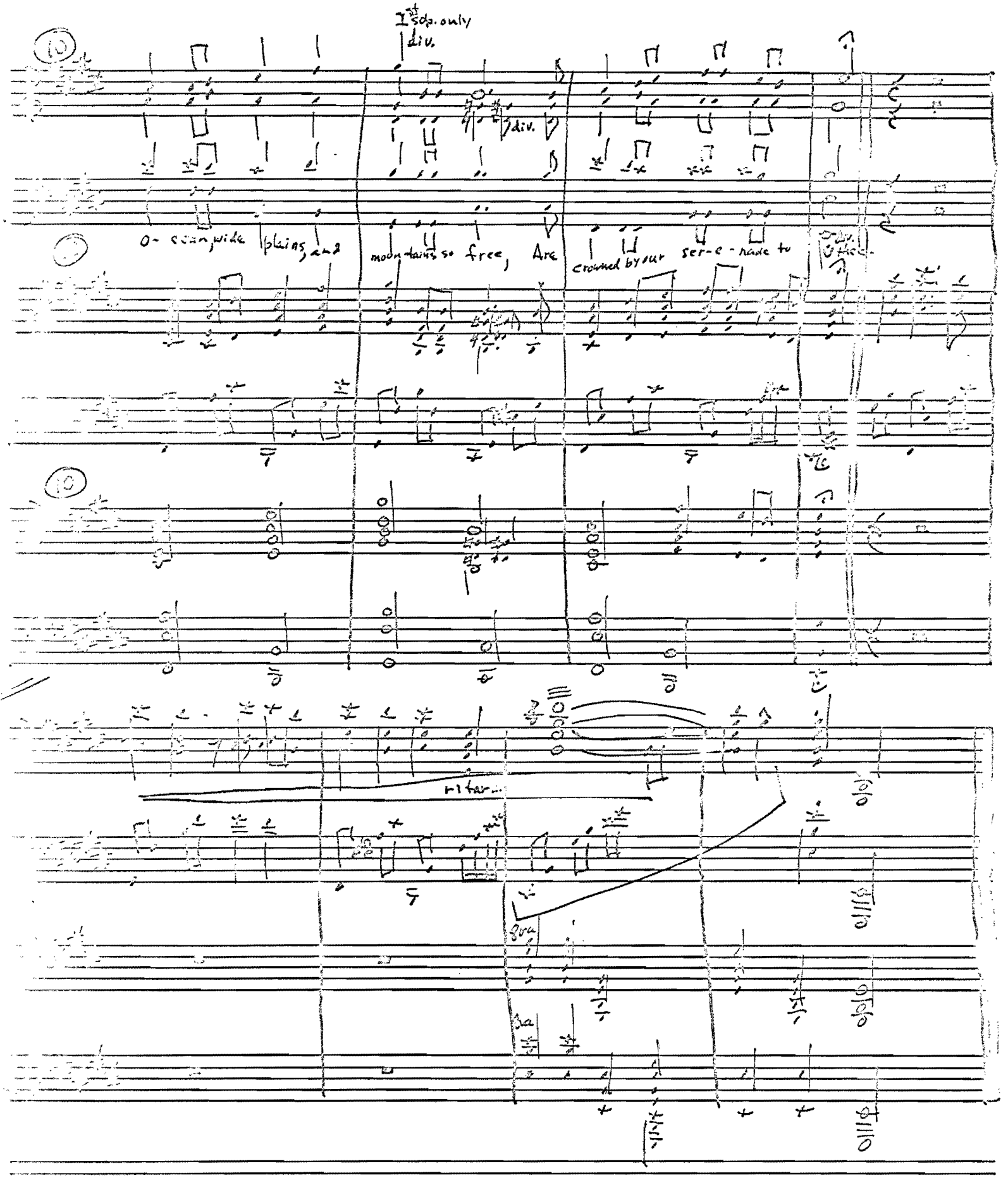
SOLO I WILL FOLLOW THE CHORALT LINE THROUGH NUMBER NINE.



(7) give lower 000's in other parts




D.S. with 2nd en
strong;
Wide sweeping plains are ca-
ressed by the shadows;
winds car-ry strains
of a
D.S. with 2nd
song.
D.S. with second
Your flow-ing robe drapes
moun-tains with snow;
Your fla-ming torch re-
flects sunsets glow;
dim.


1st sop. only
div.
div.
O- scan, wide plains, and
moon-tains so free, Are
crowned by our ser-e-nade to
div.
ritar...
8va

TO LIBERTY

INTRODUCTION:

We serenade of our love to you,
While still your vigil goes on.
You shelter land and people you love
By watching them safely 'til dawn.

You see the stars that wink in the sky;
You watch the moon that floats slowly by
This is America you love;
This is our serenade to you.

You beckon dawn with lifted arm,
Land waking fresh and warm.

CHORUS:

In brilliant light that beams o'er the ocean,
Your glory shines in far distant blue
To guide man's heart in a song of devotion.
Fair Liberty we sing to you.

Your flaxen hair blows in prairie fields
Where grain grows rich and strong;
Wide sweeping plains are carressed by the shadows;
Winds carry strains of a song.

Clear mountain lakes brightly shine in your eyes;
Mirror the eagle's swift golden wing;
In spirit true, ever free, ever faithful,
Grateful allegiance we bring.

FINALE:

Your flowing robes drapes mountains with snow;
Your flaming torch reflects sunset's glow;

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Karen Reppun
Spphomore Class Songleader

FRESHMAN GLEE Serenade 1961

SOPHOMORES, CLASS OF 1966

WILLAMETTE UNIVERSITY

"TO LIBERTY"

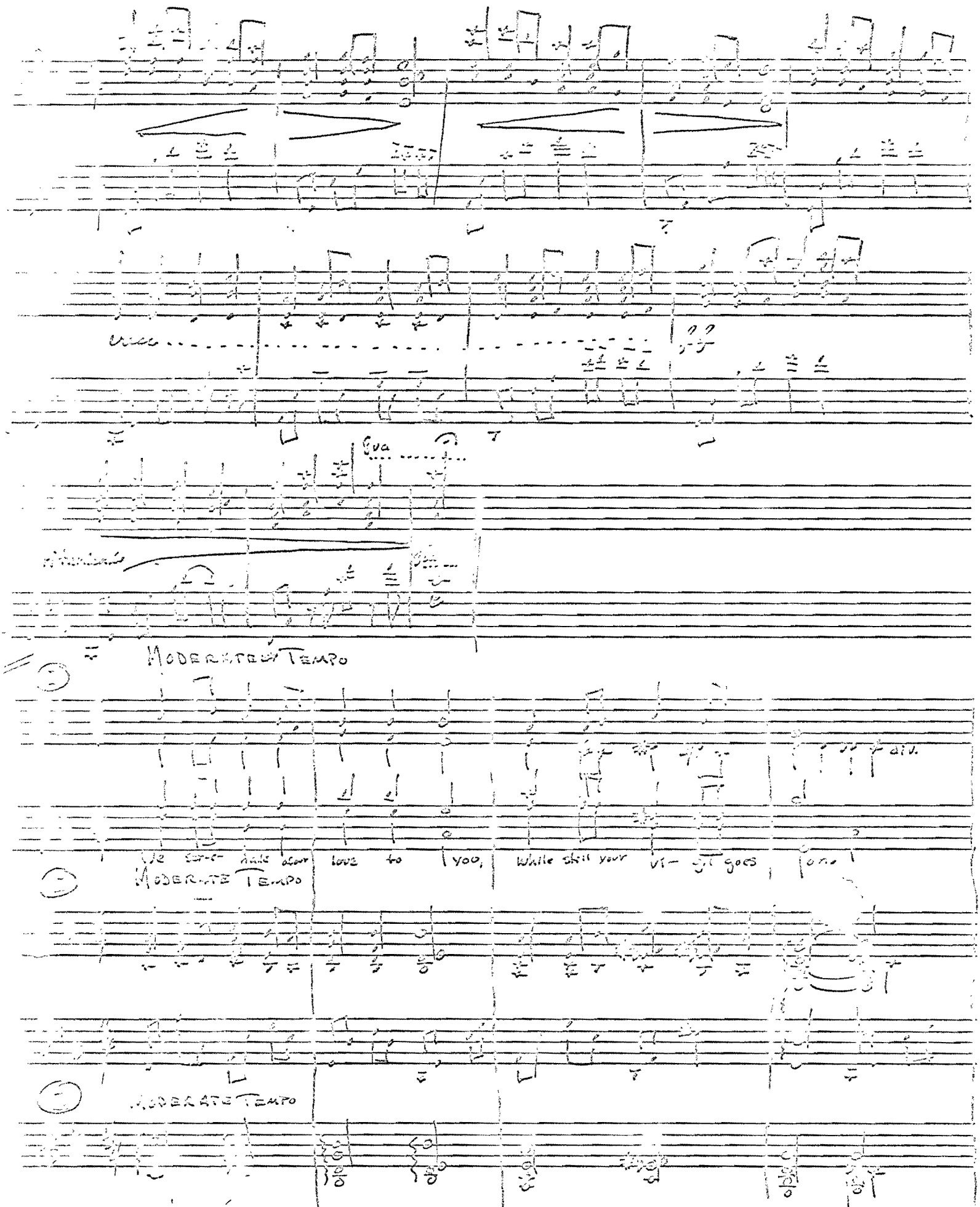
SONG LEADER: KAREN REYNON

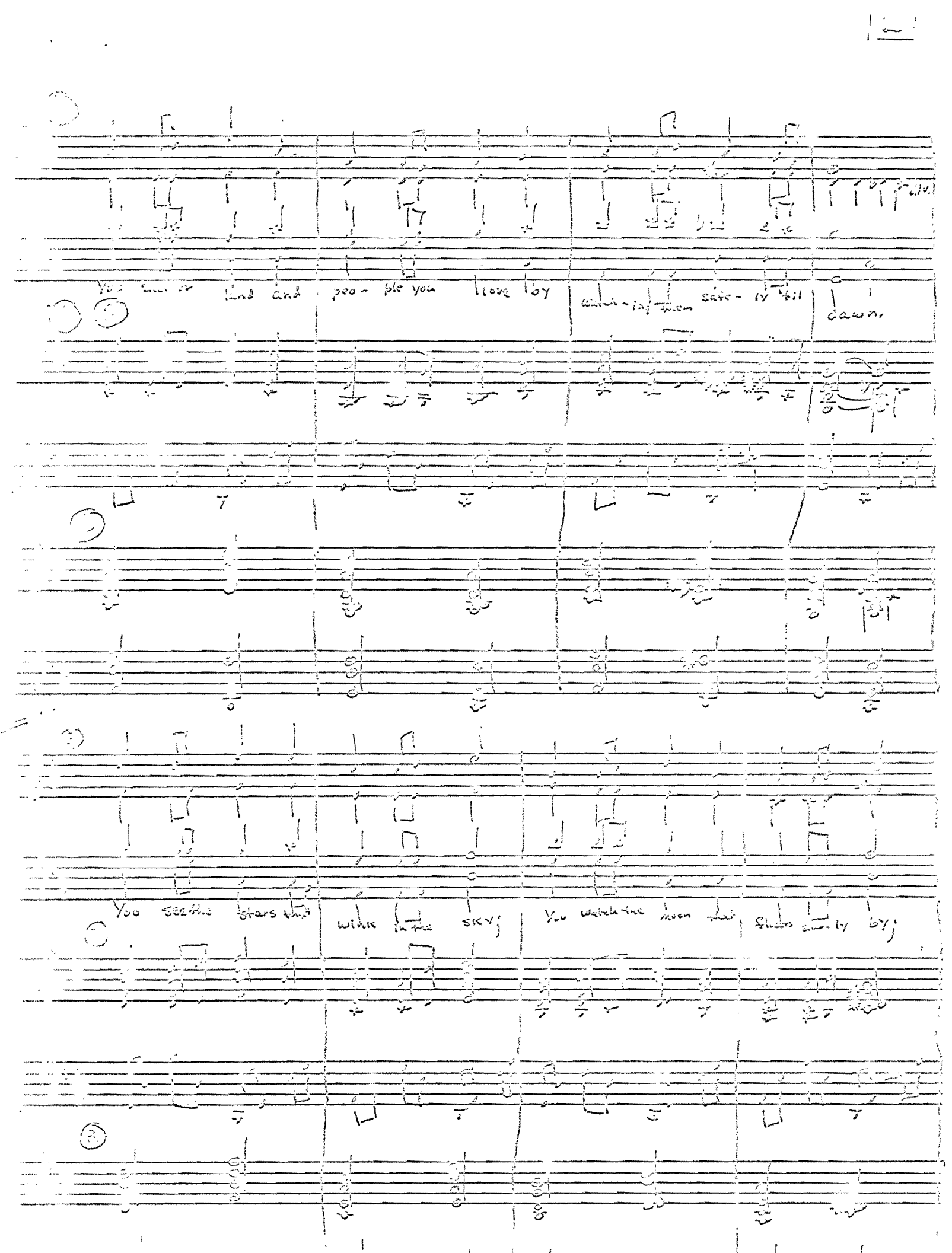
[illegible] LEADER: MARY DORSCH

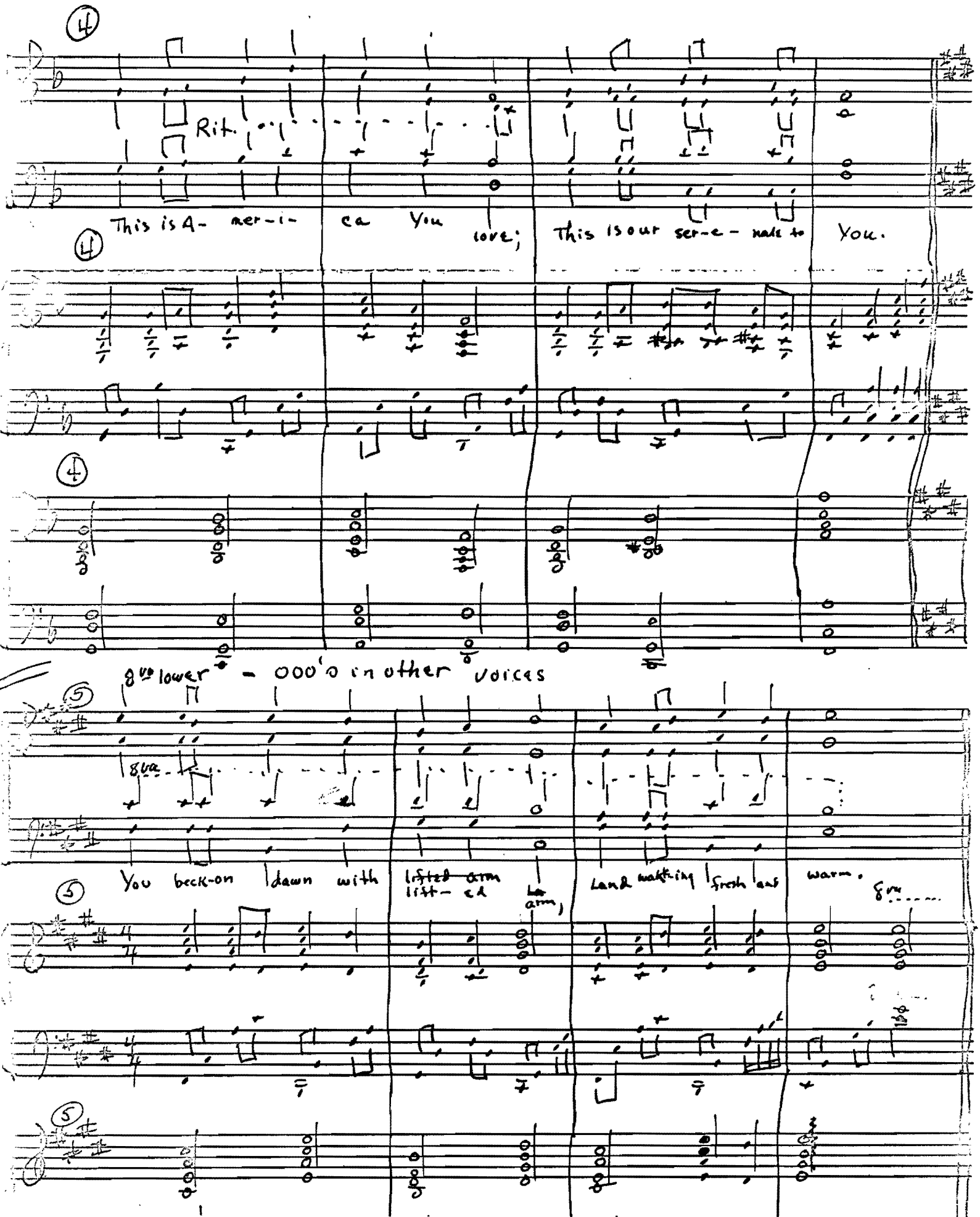
ACCOMPANISTS: DARELYN HUSEN

WARD NELSON

TRODUCTION - PIANO I ONLY




land and peo- ple you love by
safe- ly til
dawn.
You see the stars that wink in the sky;
You watch the moon that floats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8va lower - 000's in other voices
8va
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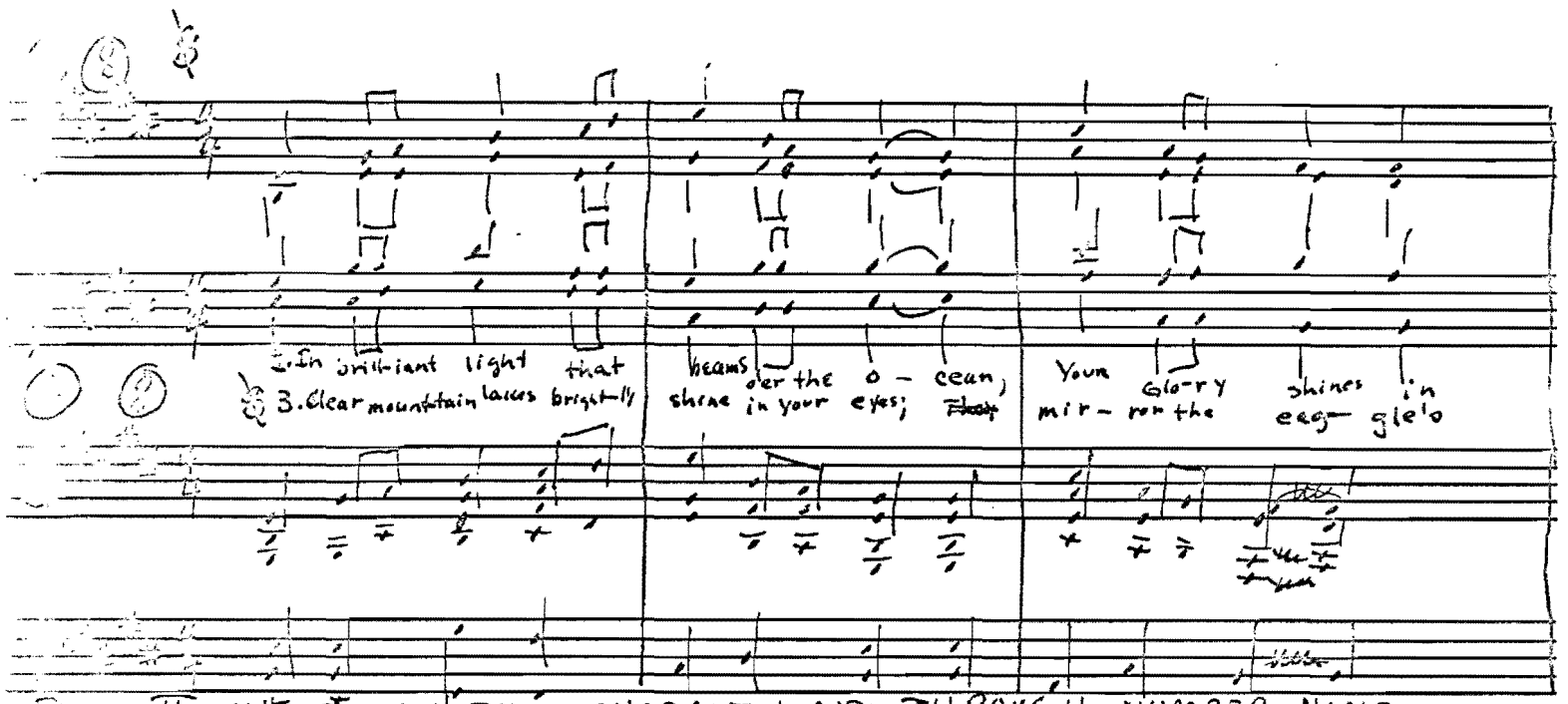
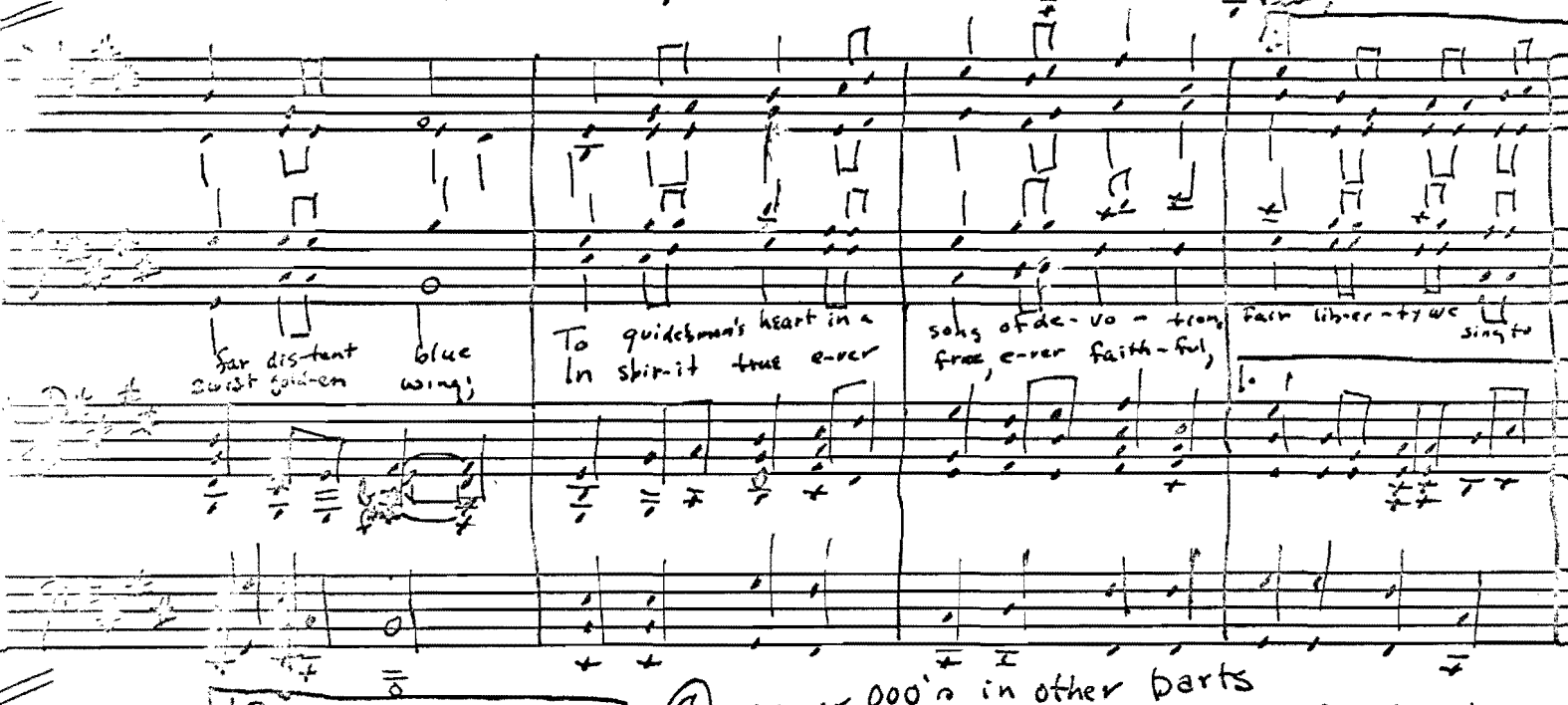
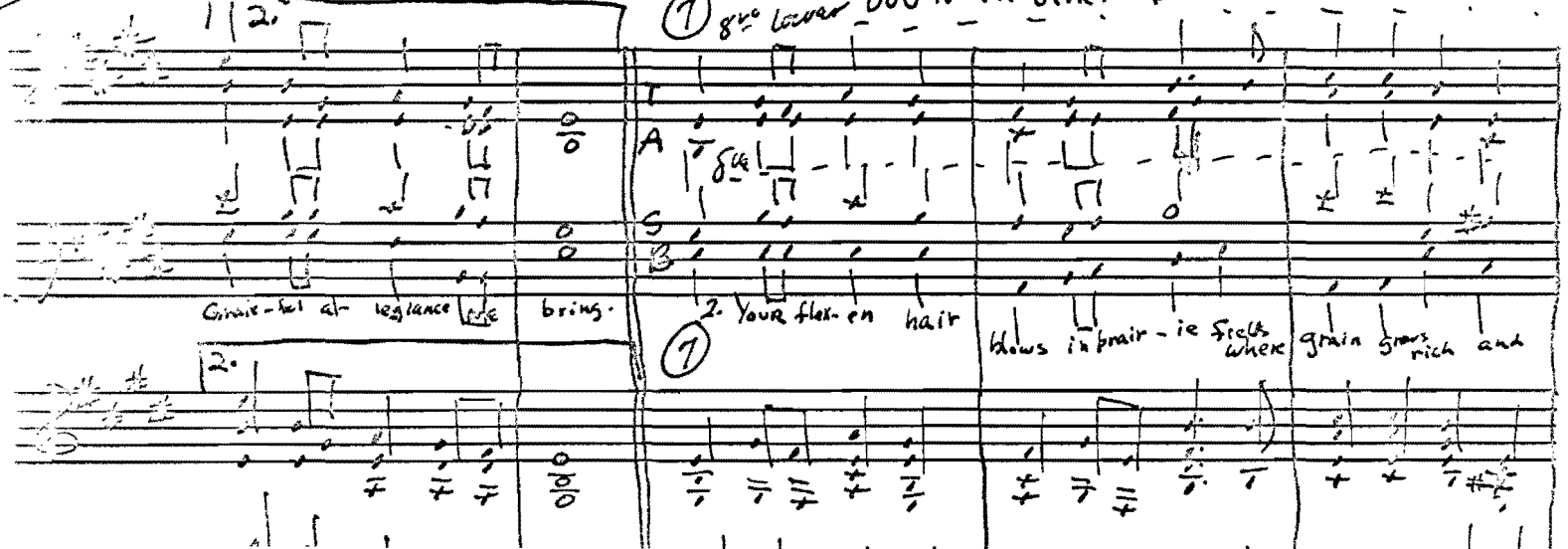
8va

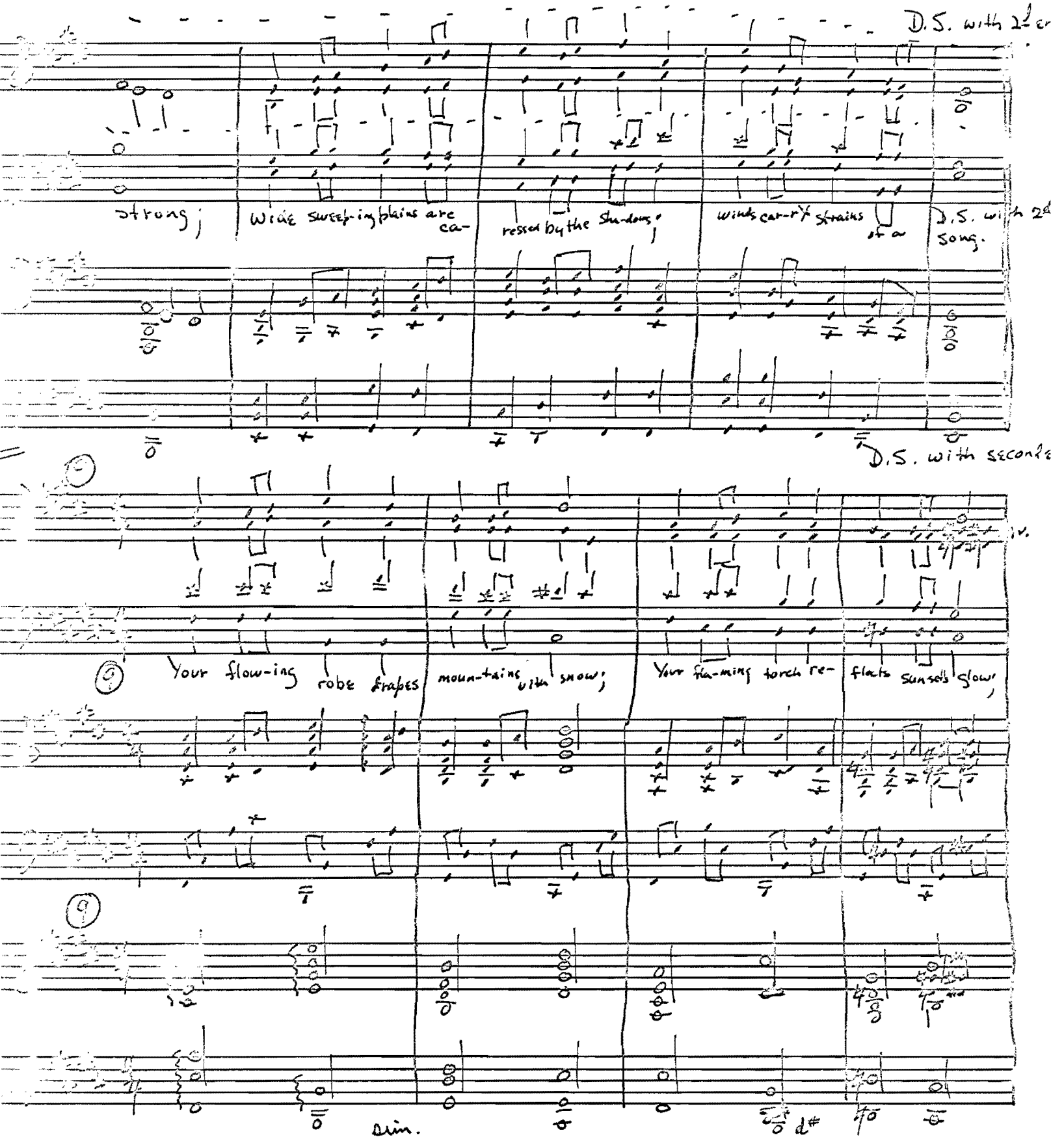


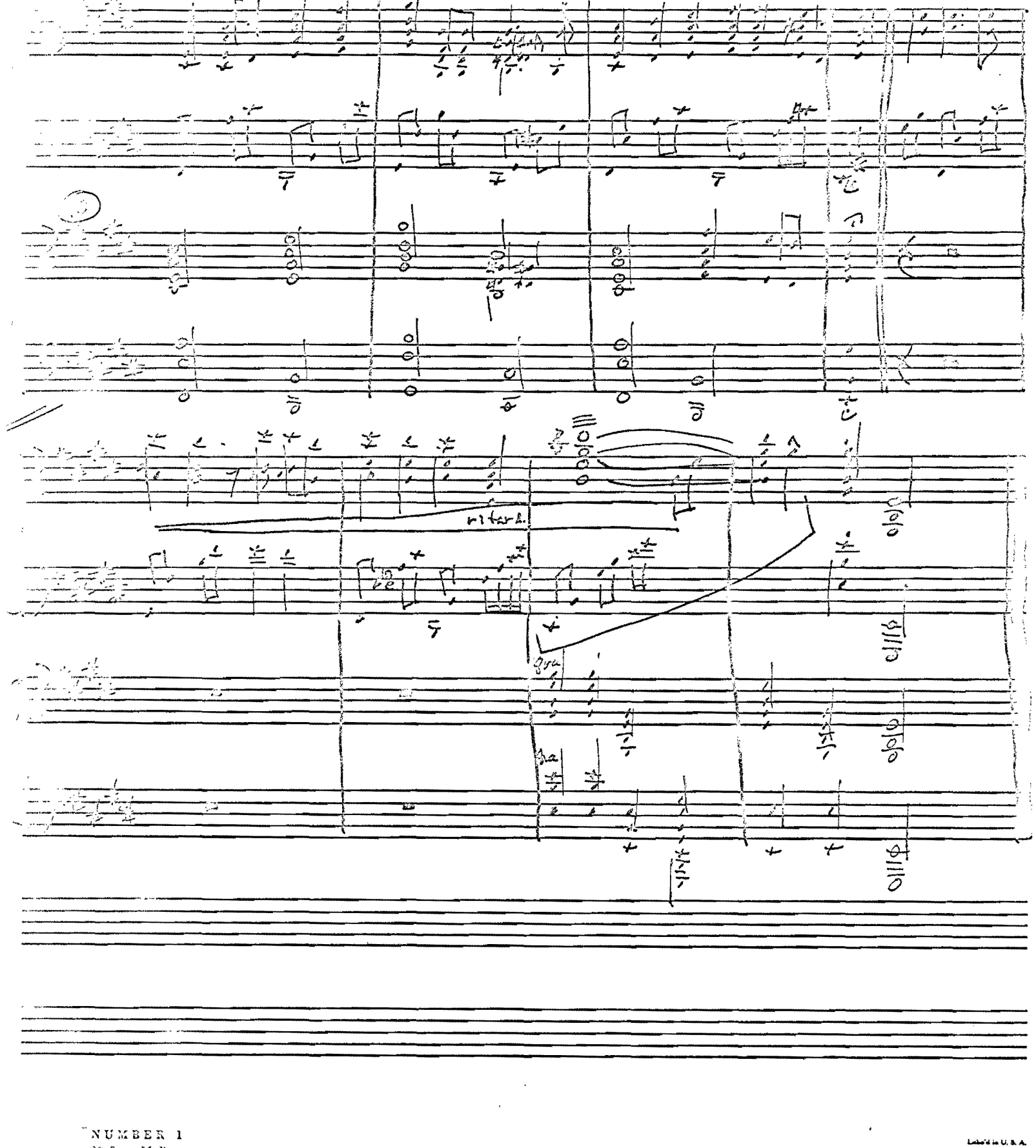
PIANO II WILL FOLLOW THE CHORALE LINE THROUGH NUMBER NINE.



(7) 8va lower 000's in other parts




D.S. with 2d cr
strong;
Wide sweep-ing plains are ca-
ressed by the shadows;
winds car-ry strains of a
D.S. with 2d
song.
D.S. with seconds
Your flow-ing robe drapes
moun-tains with snow;
Your fla-ming torch re-
flects sunset's glow;
dim.
d#


ritard.

TO LIBERTY

INTRODUCTION:

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While still your vigil goes on.
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By watching them safely 'til dawn.

You see the stars that wink in the sky;
You watch the moon that floats slowly by
This is America you love;
This is our serenade to you.

You beckon dawn with lifted arm,
Land waking fresh and warm.

CHORUS:

In brilliant light that beams o'er the ocean,
Your glory shines in far distant blue
To guide man's heart in a song of devotion.
Fair Liberty we sing to you.

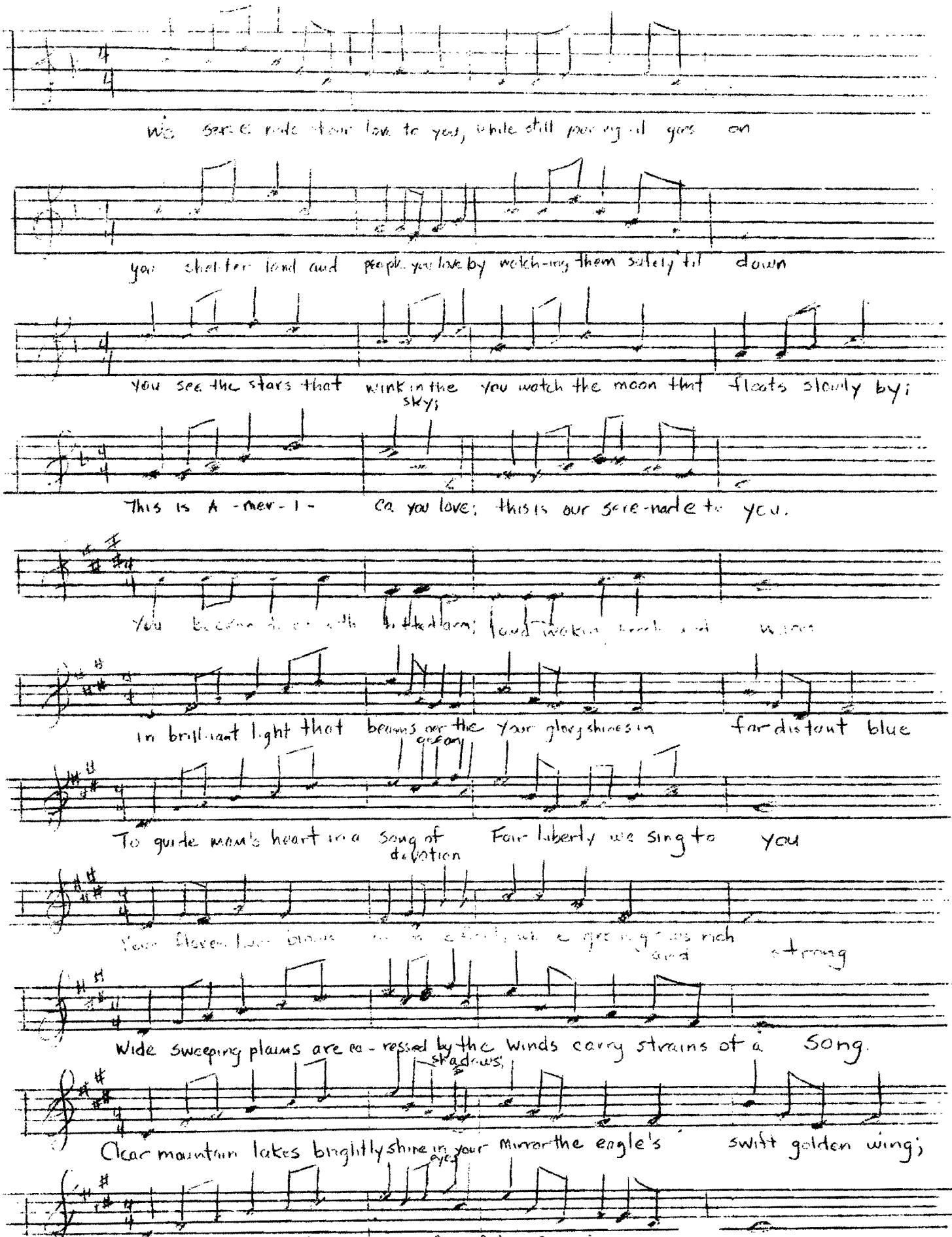
Your flaxen hair blows in prairie fields
Where grain grows rich and strong;
Wide sweeping plains are carressed by the shadows;
Winds carry strains of a song.

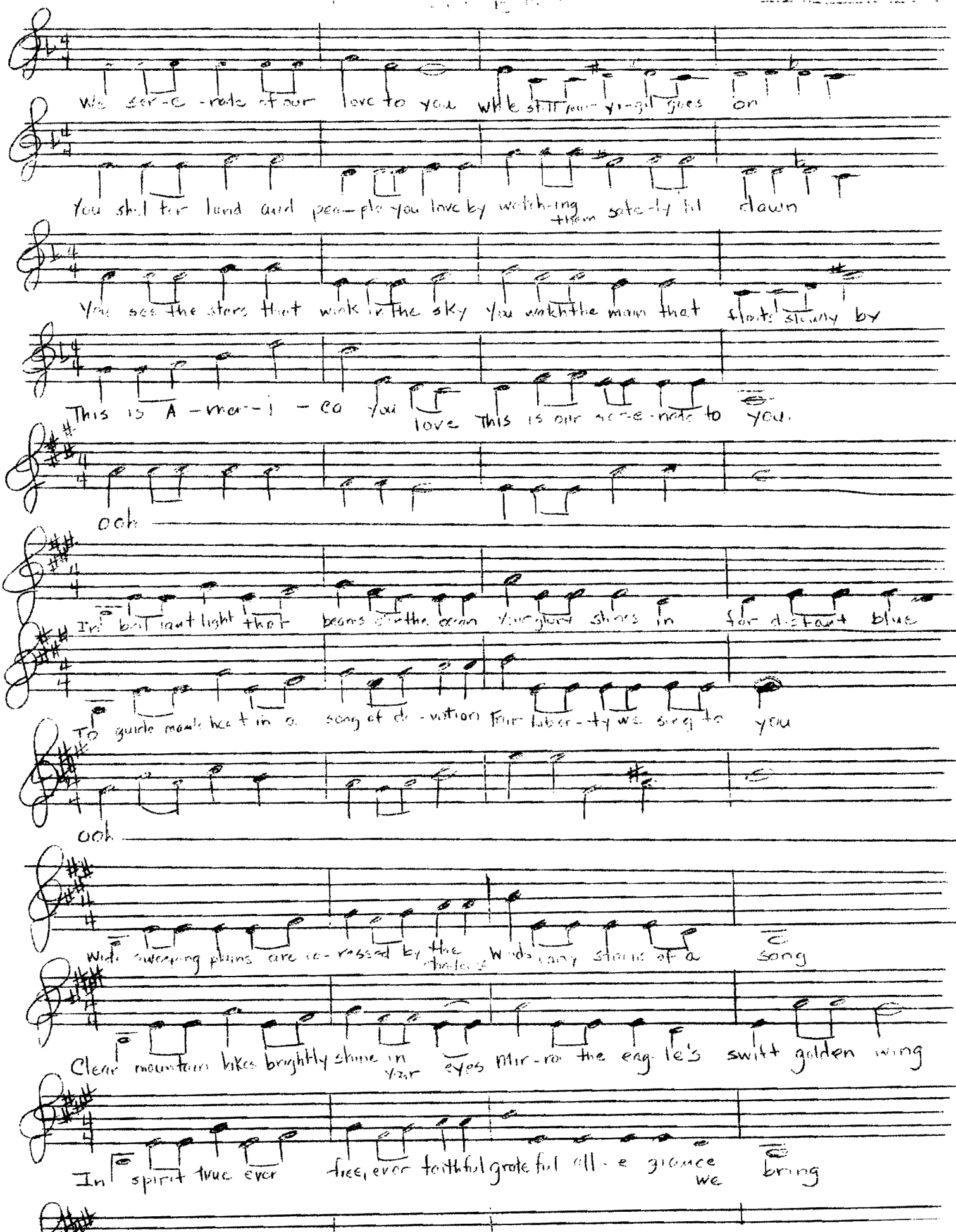
Clear mountain lakes brightly shine in your eyes;
Mirror the eagle's swift golden wing;
In spirit true, ever free, ever faithful,
Grateful allegiance we bring.

FINALE:

Your flowing robes drapes mountains with snow;
Your flaming torch reflects sunset's glow;

SOPRANO — TO LIBERTY — SOPRANO





ALTO ALTO

We ser-e-rate of our love to you while still your yi-gil goes on

You shel-ter land and peo-ple you love by watch-ing them safe-ly til dawn

You see the stars that wink in the sky You watch the moon that floats slowly by

This is A-mer-i-ca you love This is our ser-e-rate to you.

ooh

In brilliant light that beams on the ocean Your glory shines in far distant blue

To guide man's heart in a song of de-votion Four liber-ty we sing to you

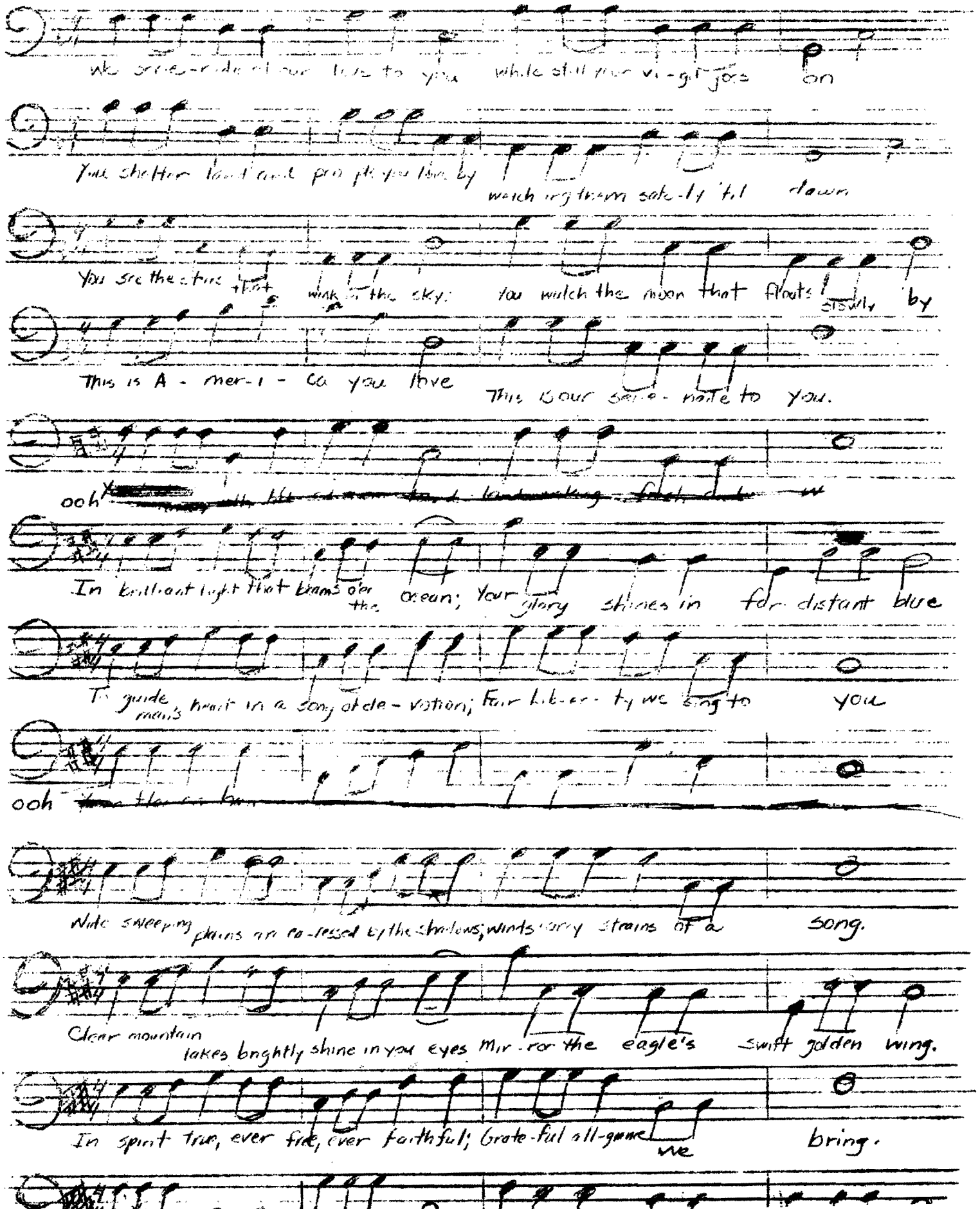
ooh

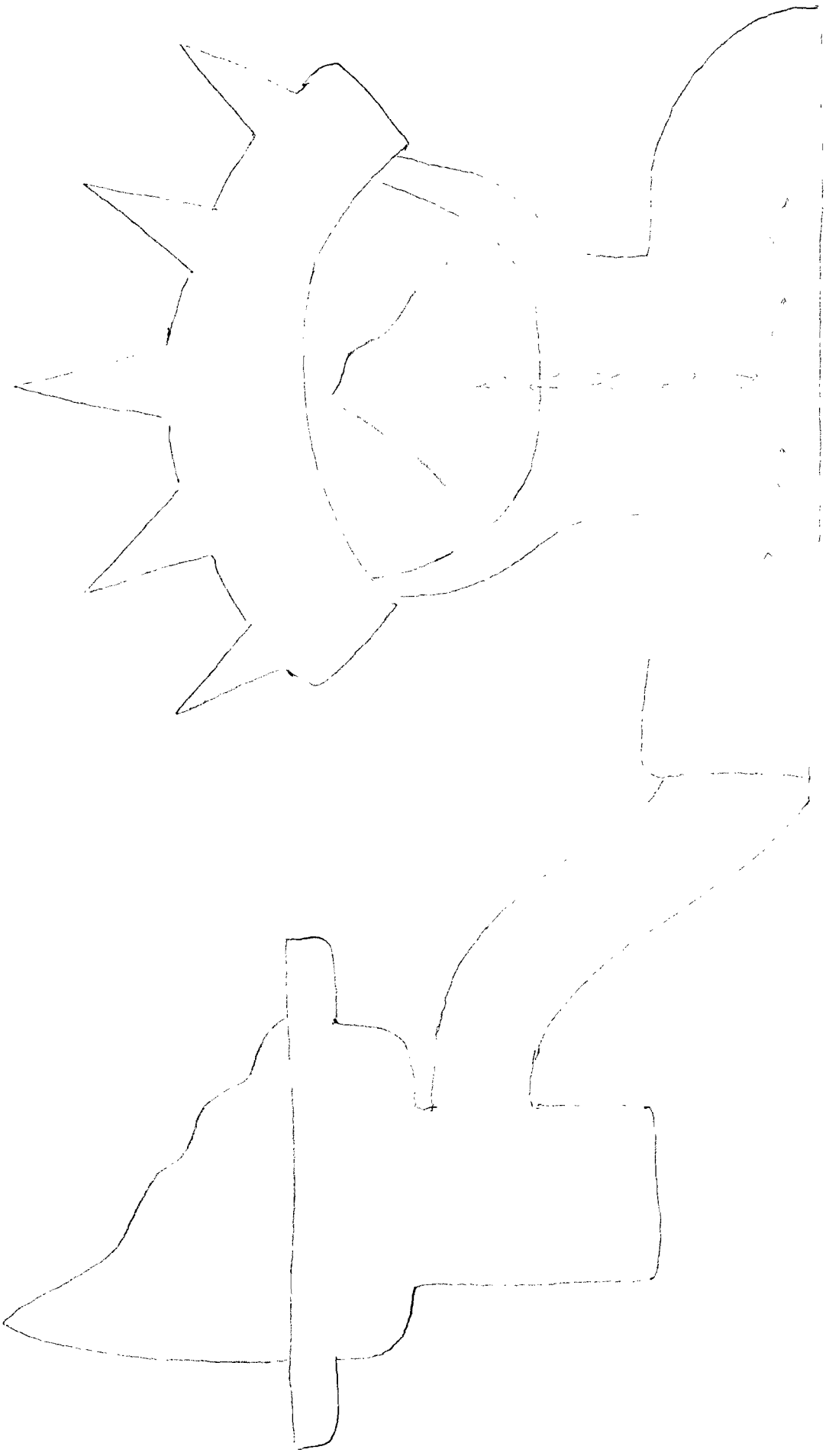
Wide sweeping plains are ca-ressed by the chalcus Winds carry stories of a song

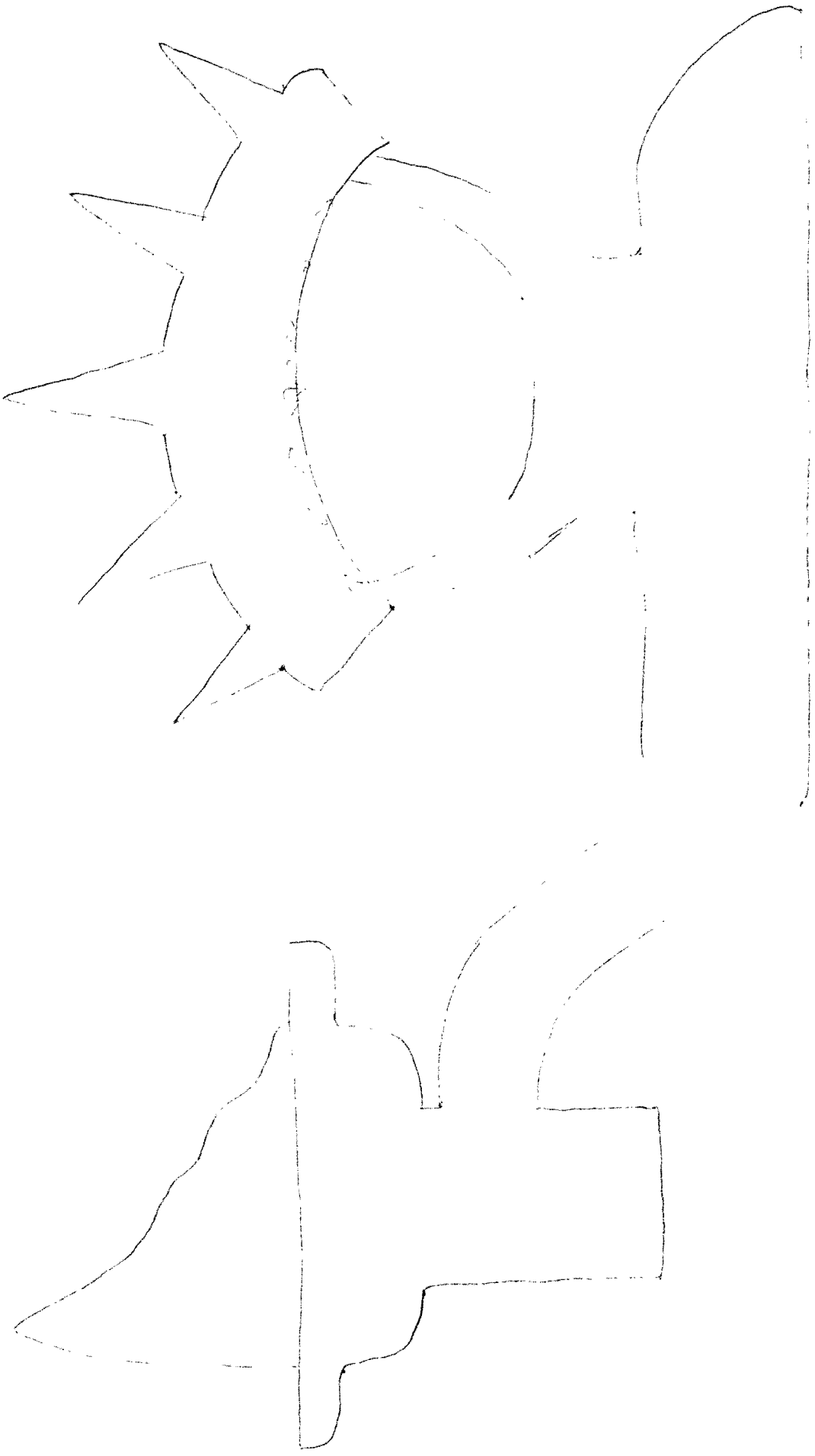
Clear mountain lakes brightly shine in your eyes Mir-ro the eag-le's swift golden wing

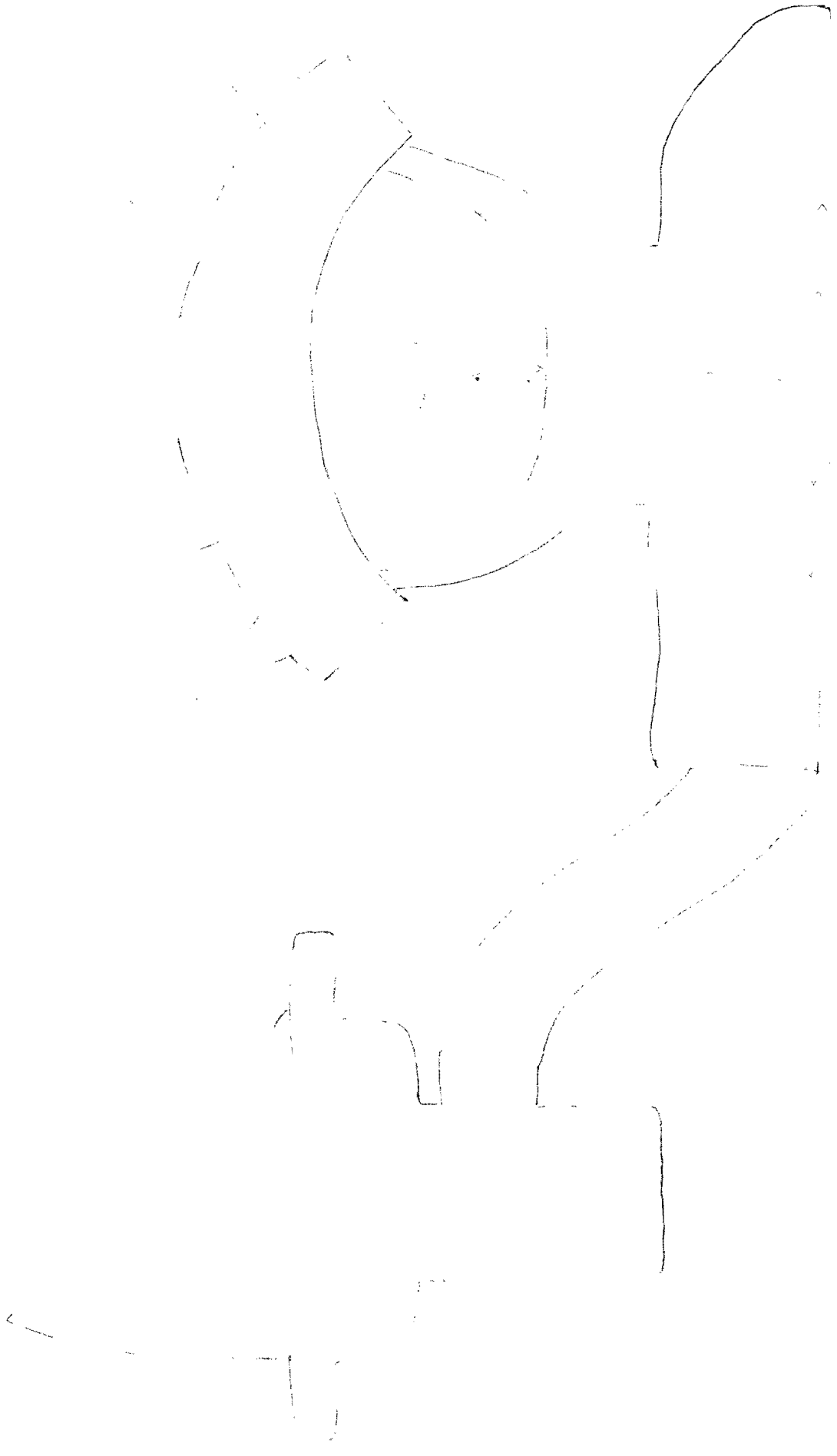
In spirit true ever free, ever faithful grate-ful all-e-giance we bring

BASS — To Liberty — BASS









Freshman Glee
Sophomore Class
Formation

"To Liberty"

With gleaming torch and crown of gold stands the Statue of Liberty, to whom the Sophomores' serenade is dedicated. As is portrayed in the song, she is much more than just a statue; rather through and within her is seen the land and spirit of America. Thus within the face of Liberty beneath her crown of gold can be seen the three principal aspects covered in the song,

Oceans, wide prairies, and mountains so free,
Crowned by our serenade to thee.

To represent the oceans, her face first contains a wave formed by girls in blue whose movement will portray its undulating movement. These girls will be drawn up from the base of the statue as shown in the diagram. Second, Liberty's face will show a sheaf of golden wheat blowing in the wind, representing the wide prairies. These people will be drawn down from the crown. Thirdly, her face will show a snow-capped mountain, strong and steadfast. These people will again be drawn from the base of the statue. Thus through Liberty we see America.

If possible, at the close of the song, Liberty's crown and torch will be shown in flourescent lighting, emphasizing her glory as it shines over the land.

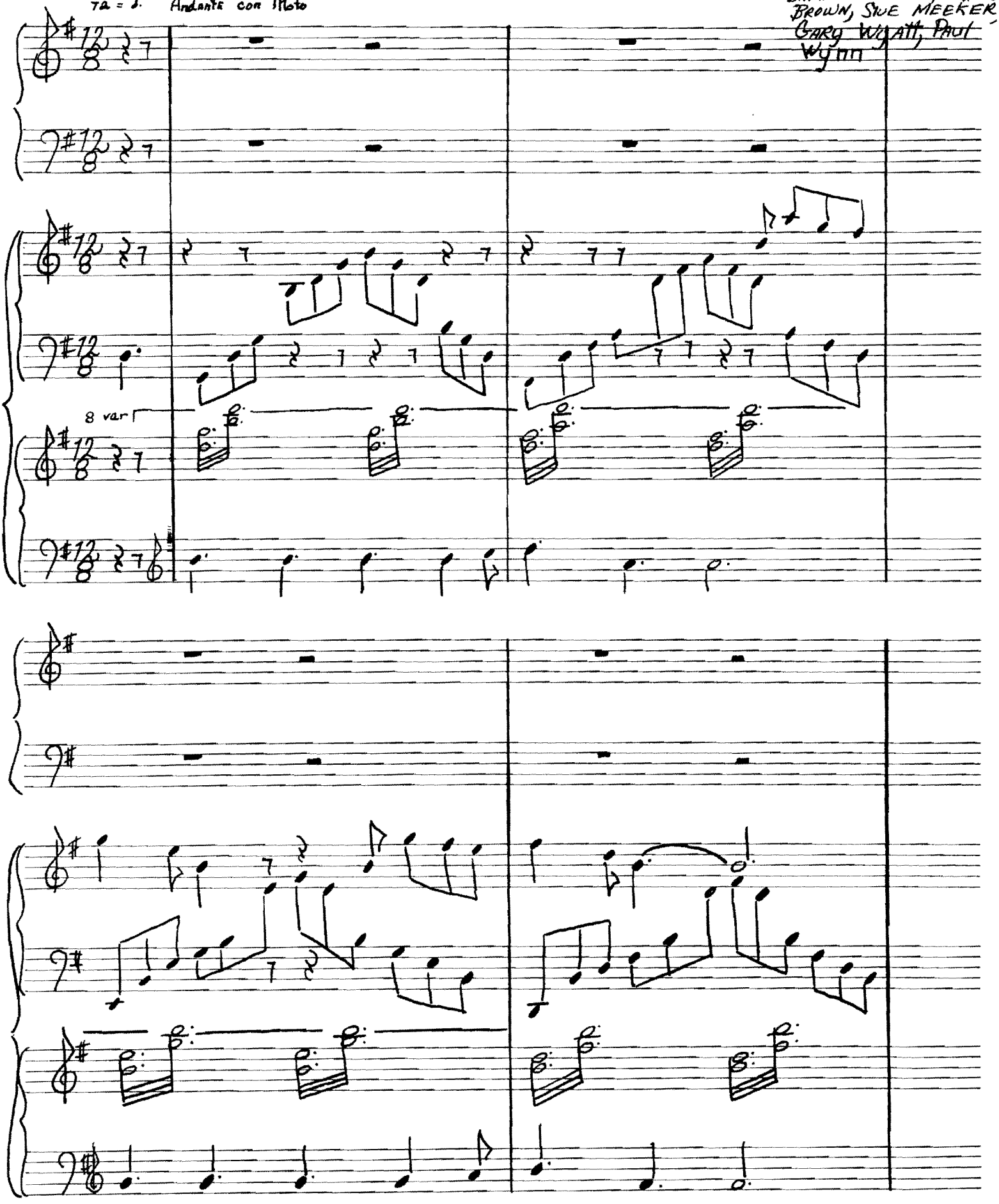
Mary Dorsch
Formation Ruler

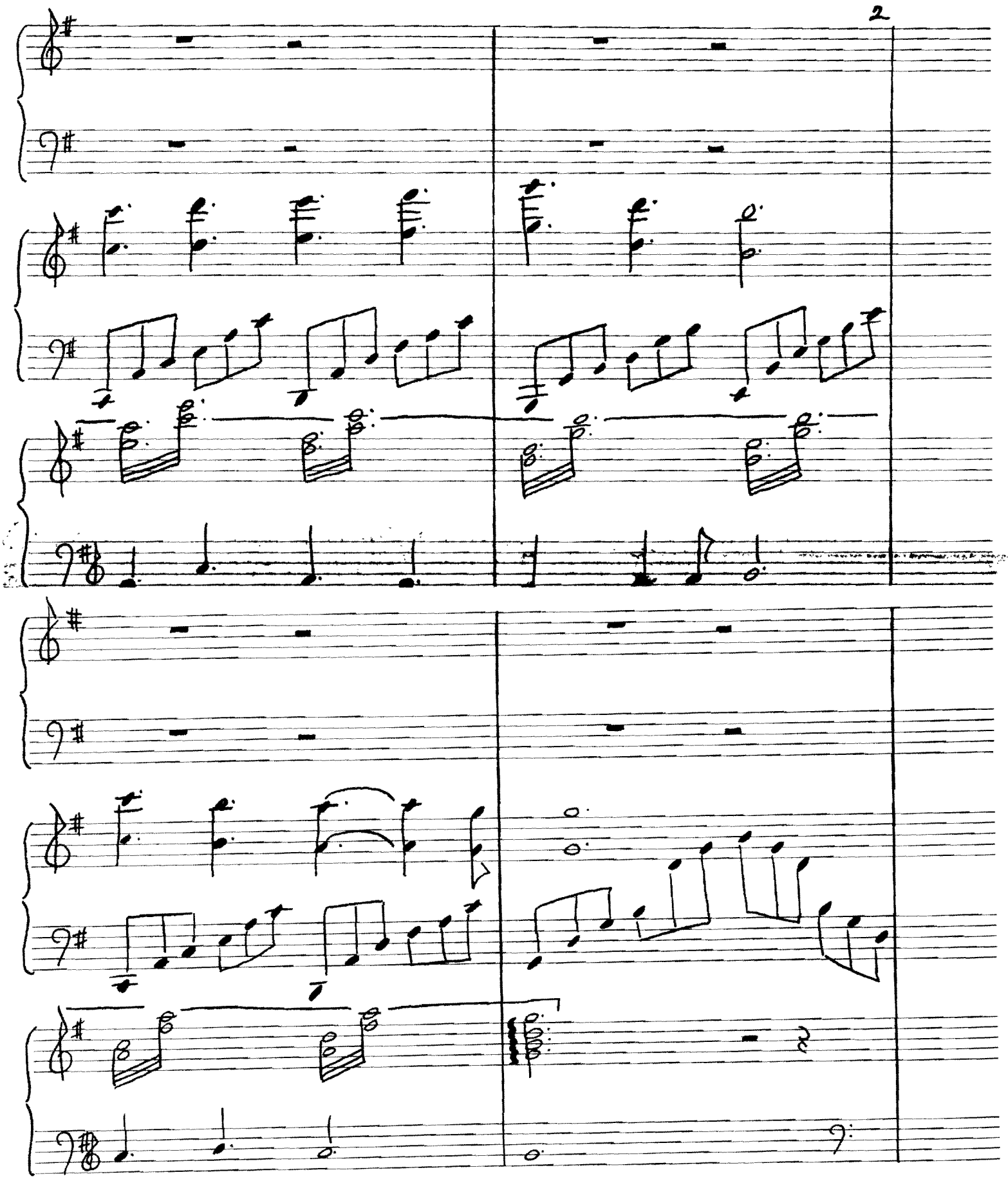
Vision of my Love

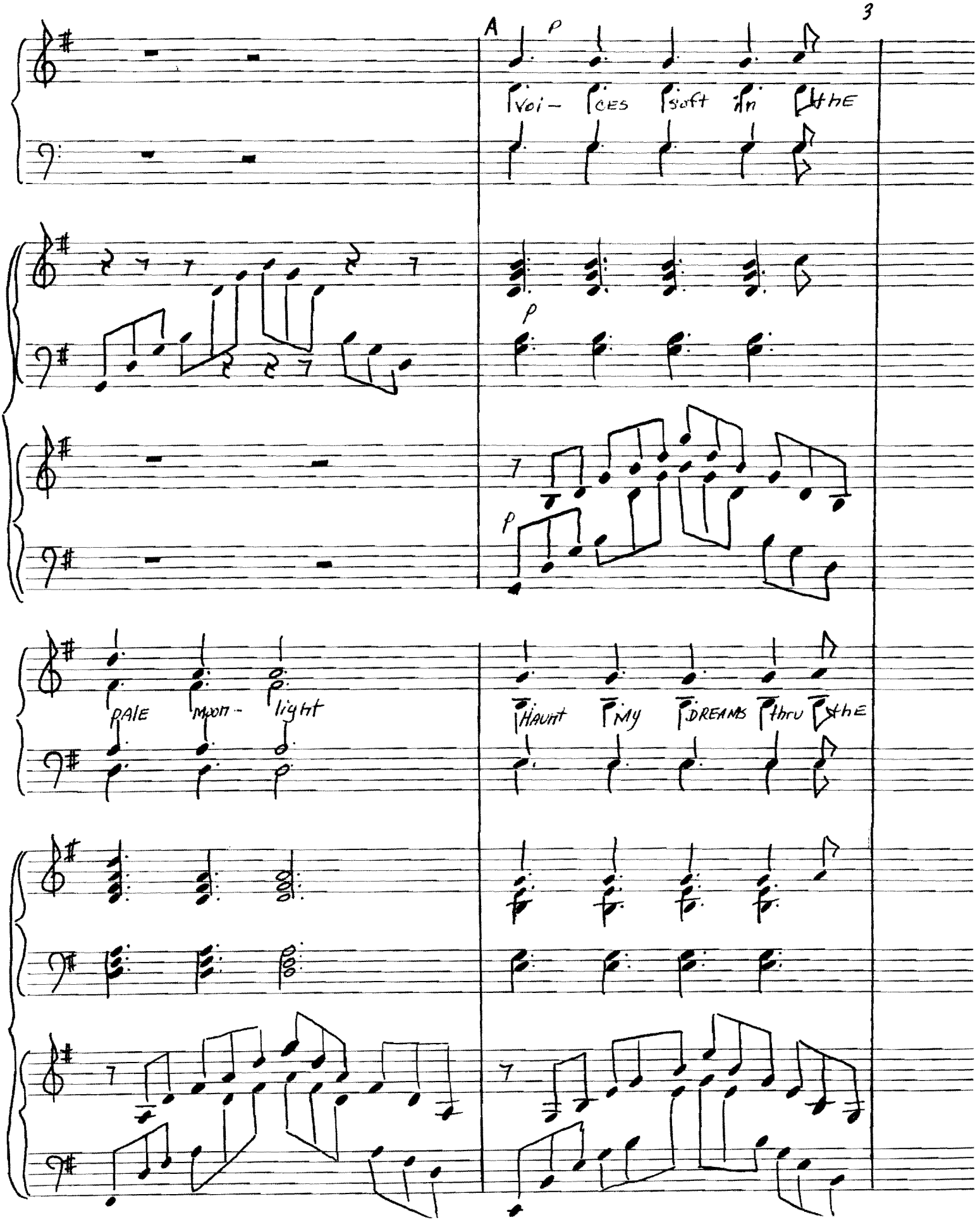
Jeff Heatherington, Barbara Davis, Sharon Brown, Sue Meeker, Gary Wyatt, Paul Wynn

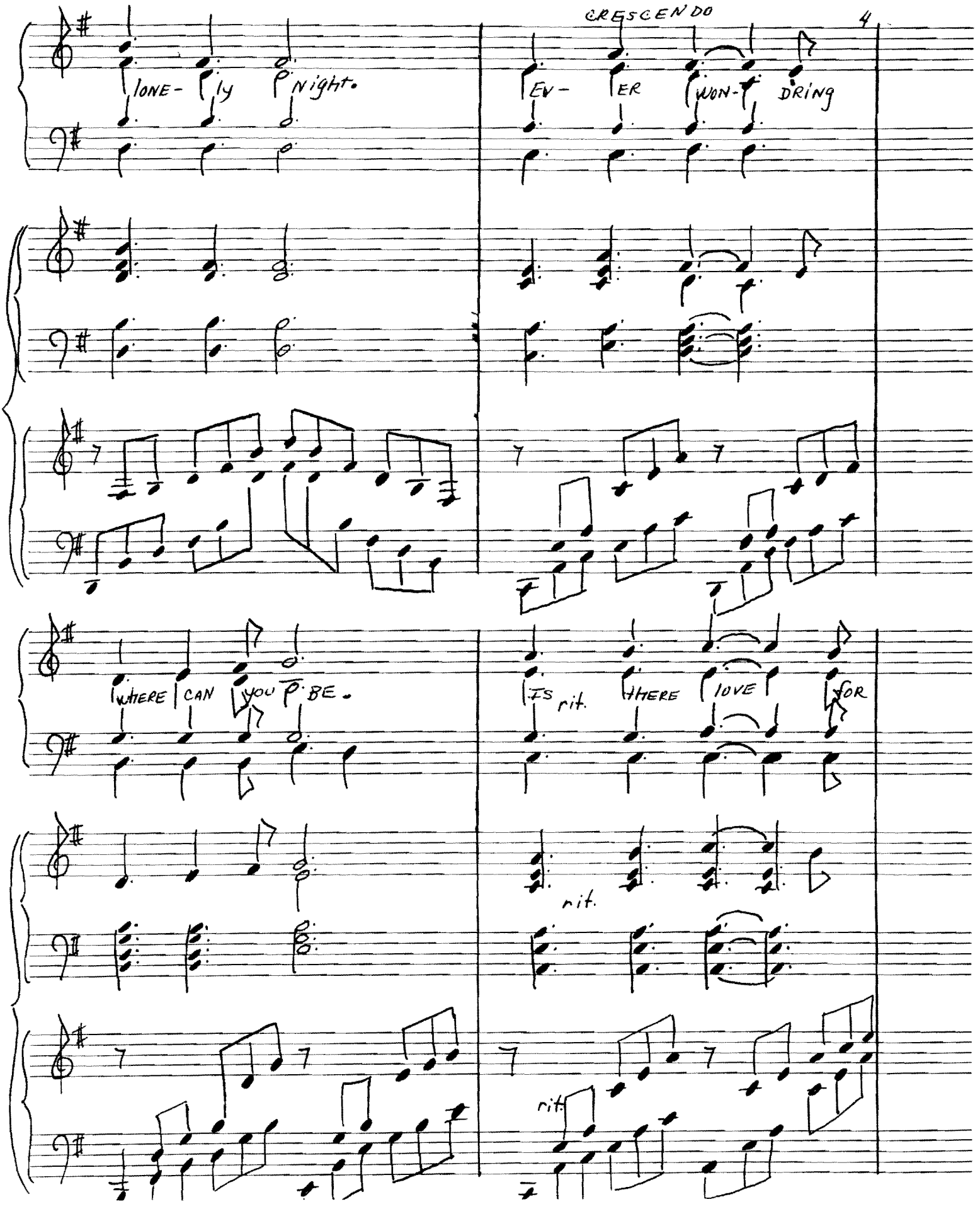
7a = ♩. Andante con Moto

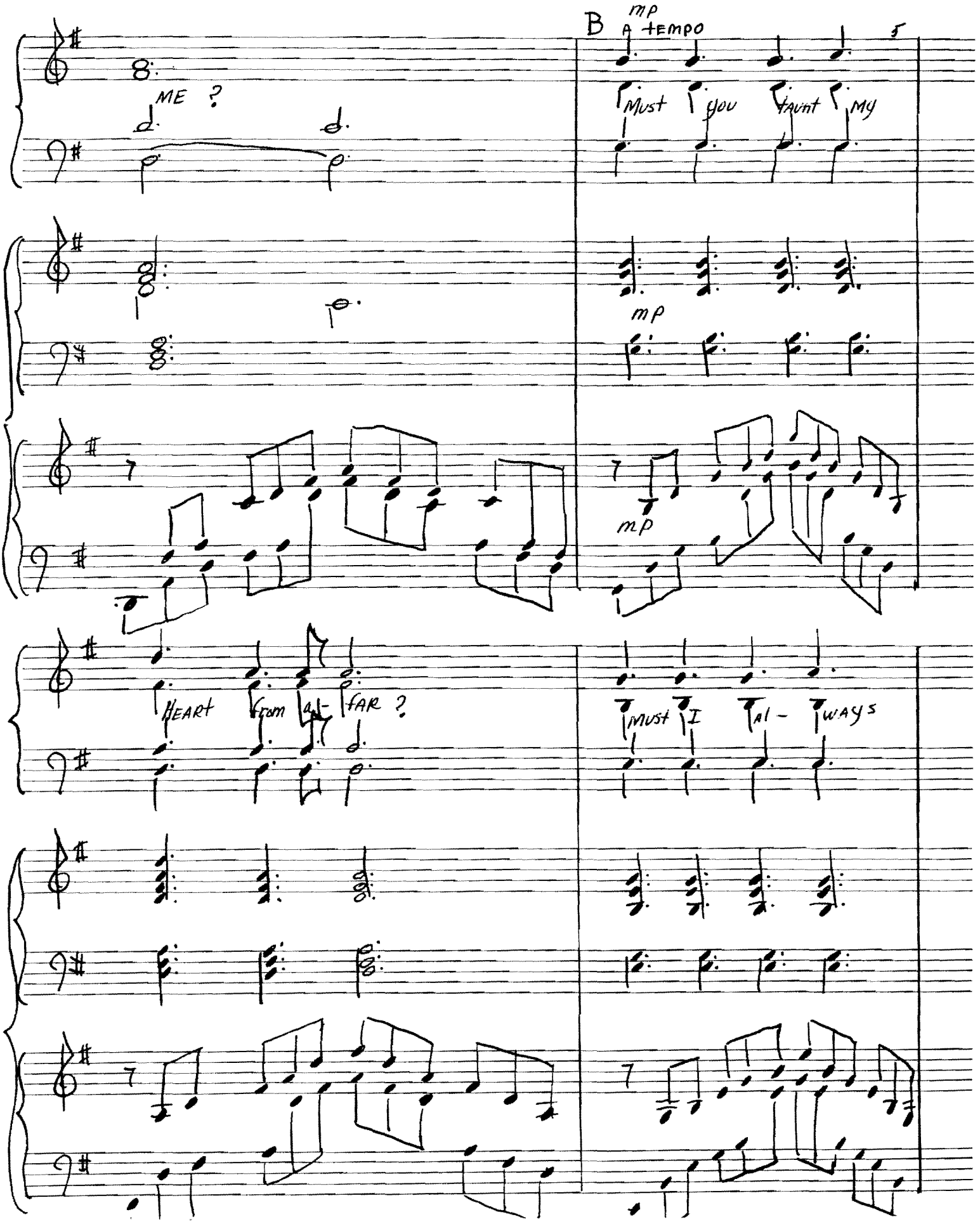
8 var

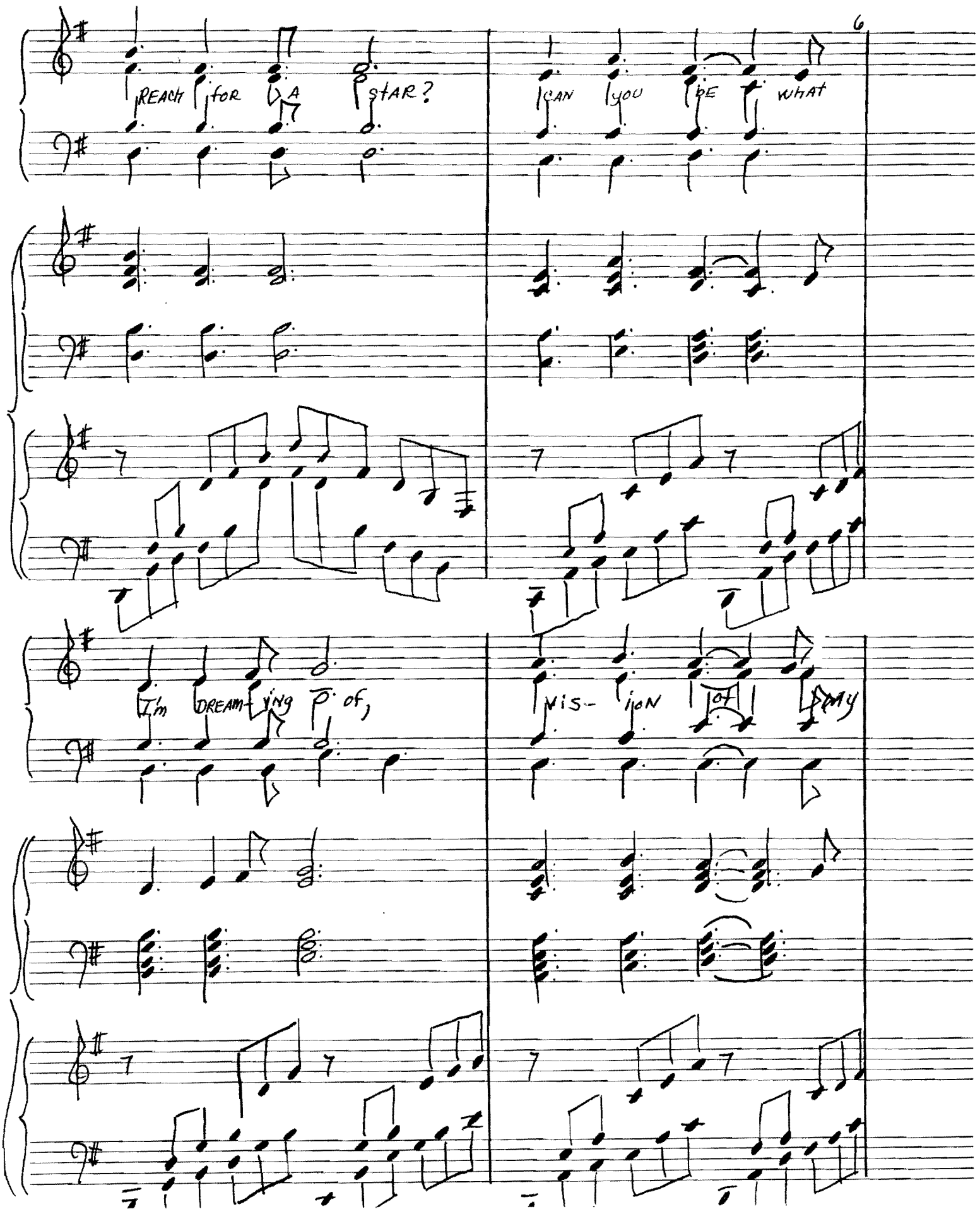


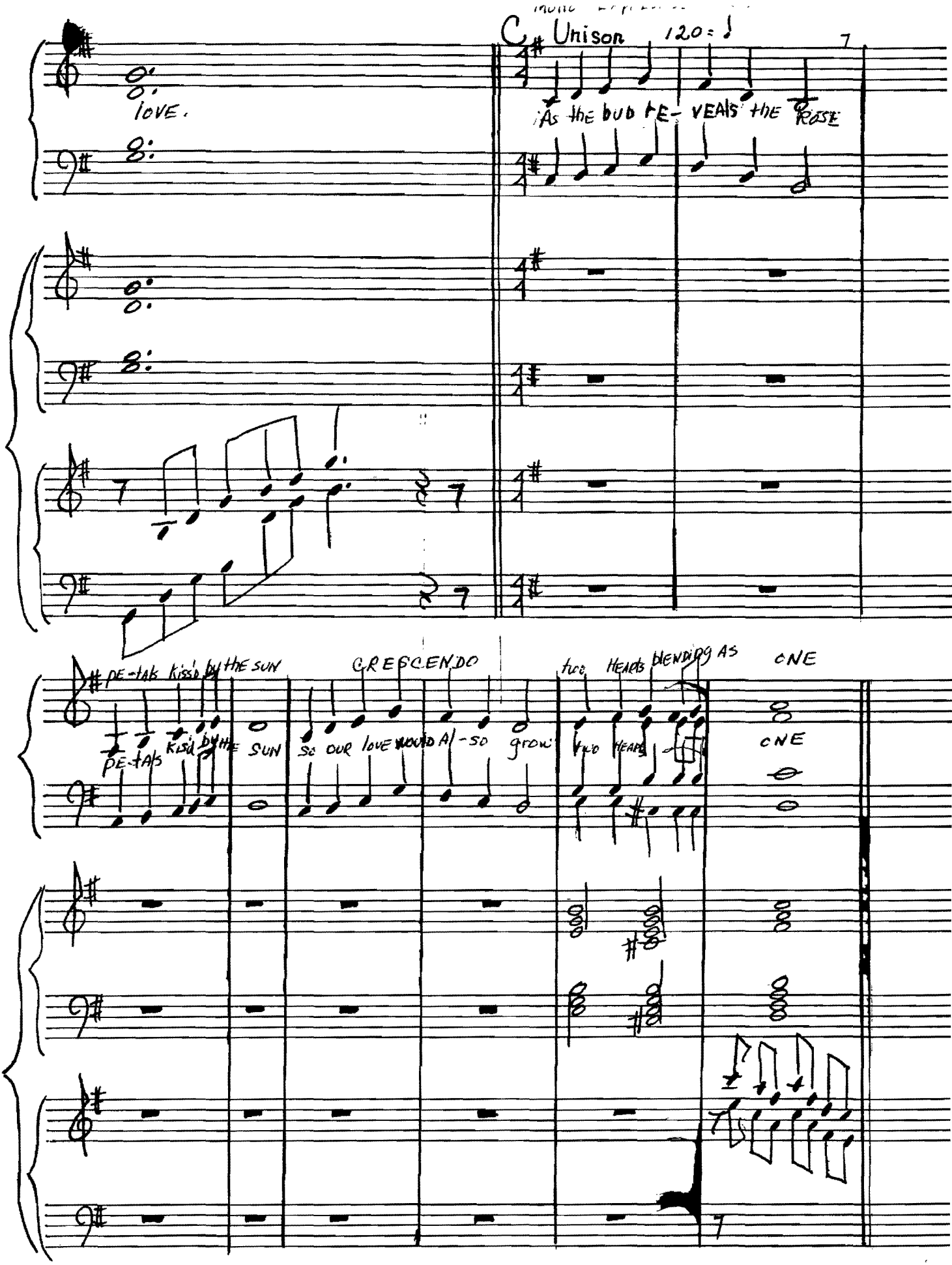



A
p
Voi- ces soft in the
p
p
pale moon- light
haunt my dreams thru the

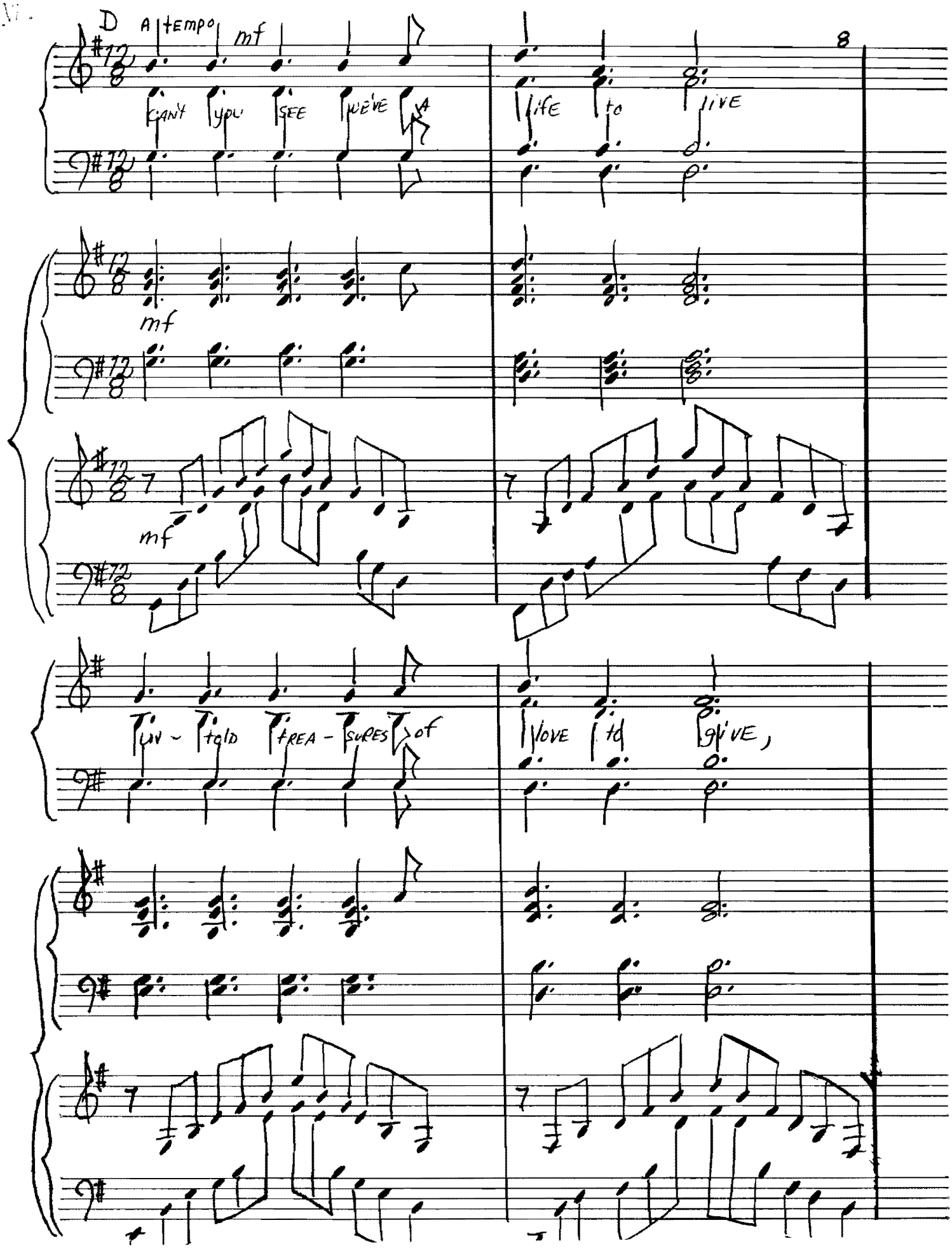

CRESCENDO
LONE- LY NIGHT.
EV- ER WON- DRING
WHERE CAN YOU BE.
IS rit. WHERE LOVE FOR
rit.
rit.

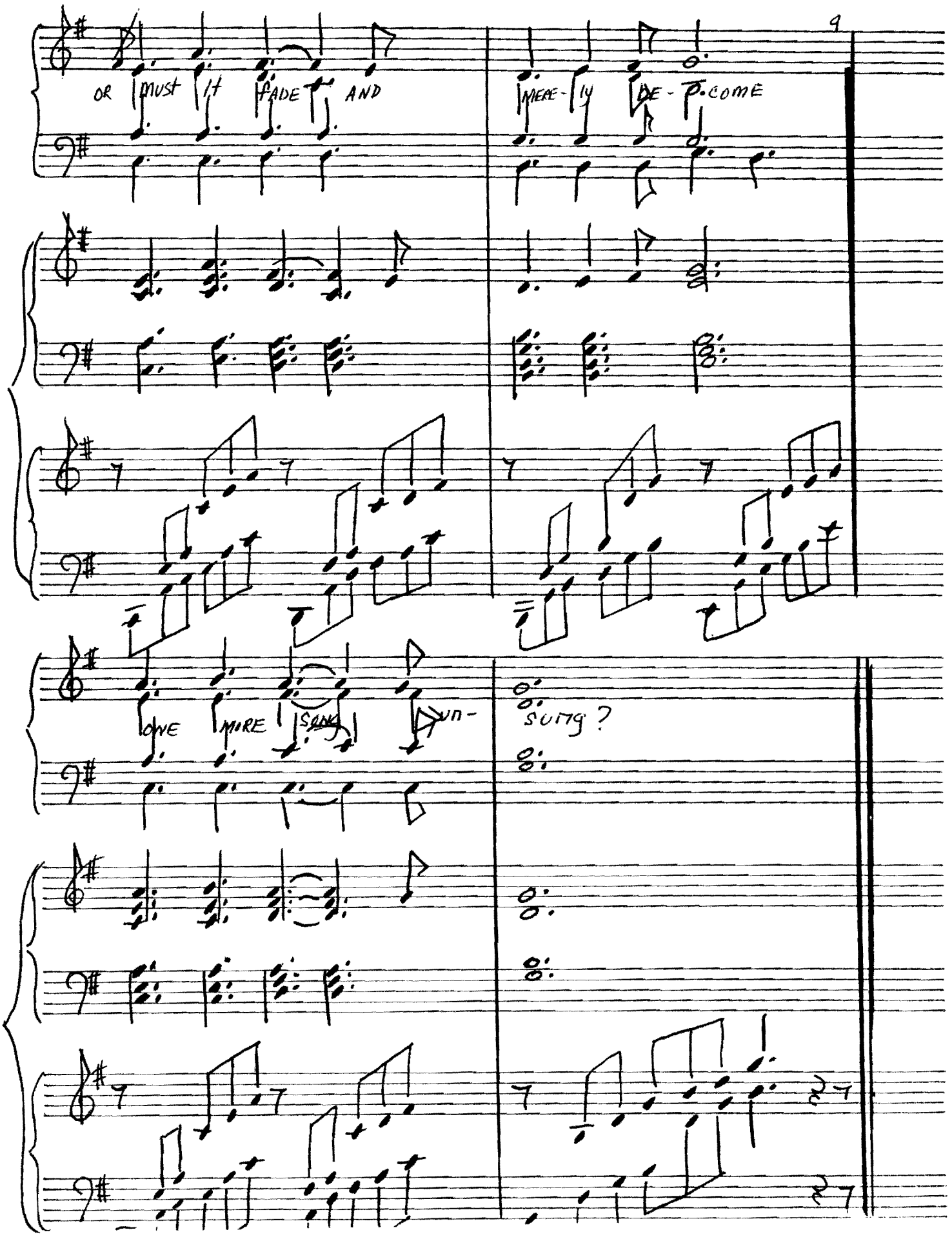

B
mp
A tempo
5
ME ?
Must you taunt my
mp
mp
HEART from al- far ?
Must I al- ways

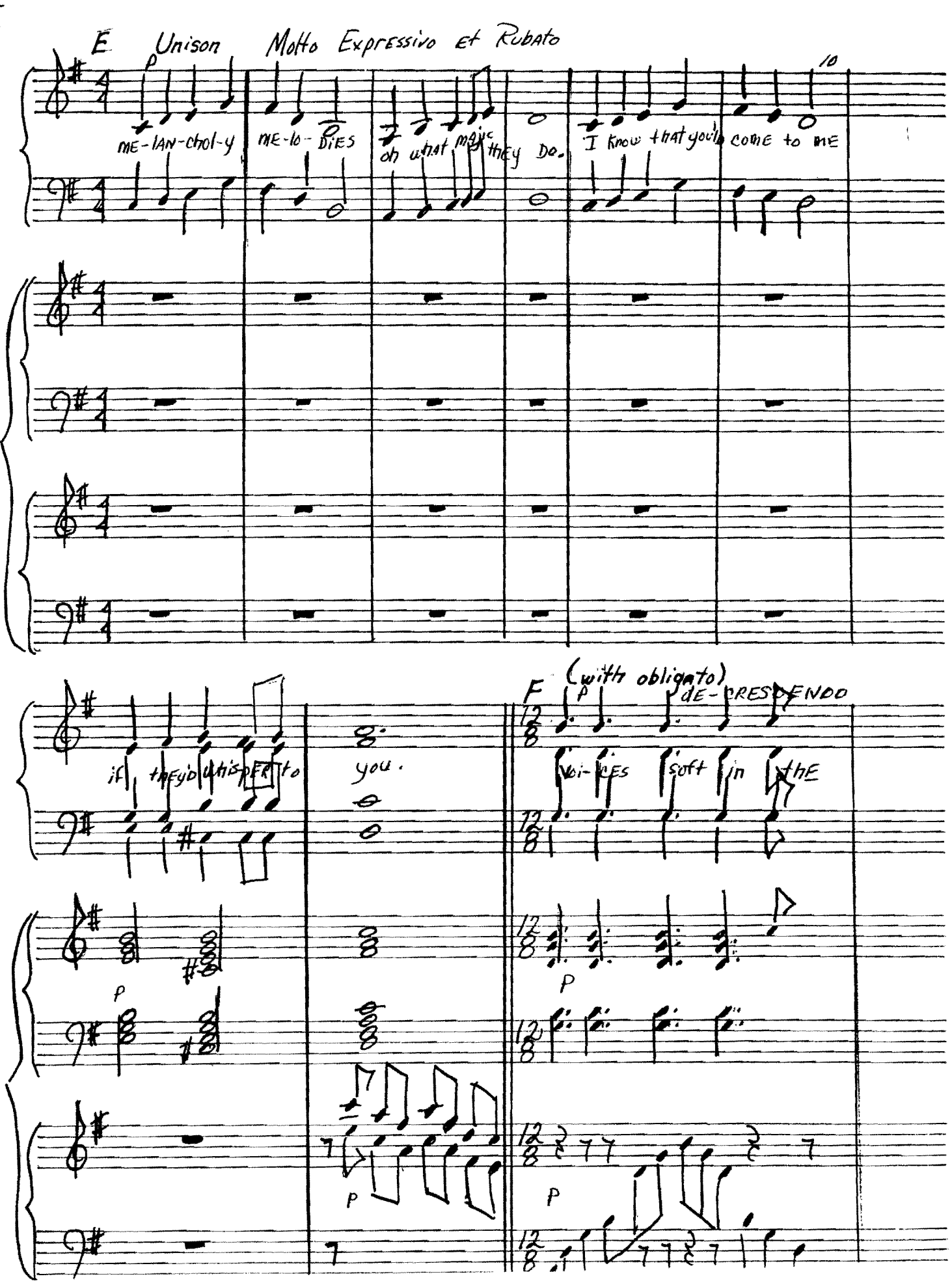

REACH for A STAR?
CAN you BE WHAT
I'm DREAM-ing Of,
MIS- ion OF MY

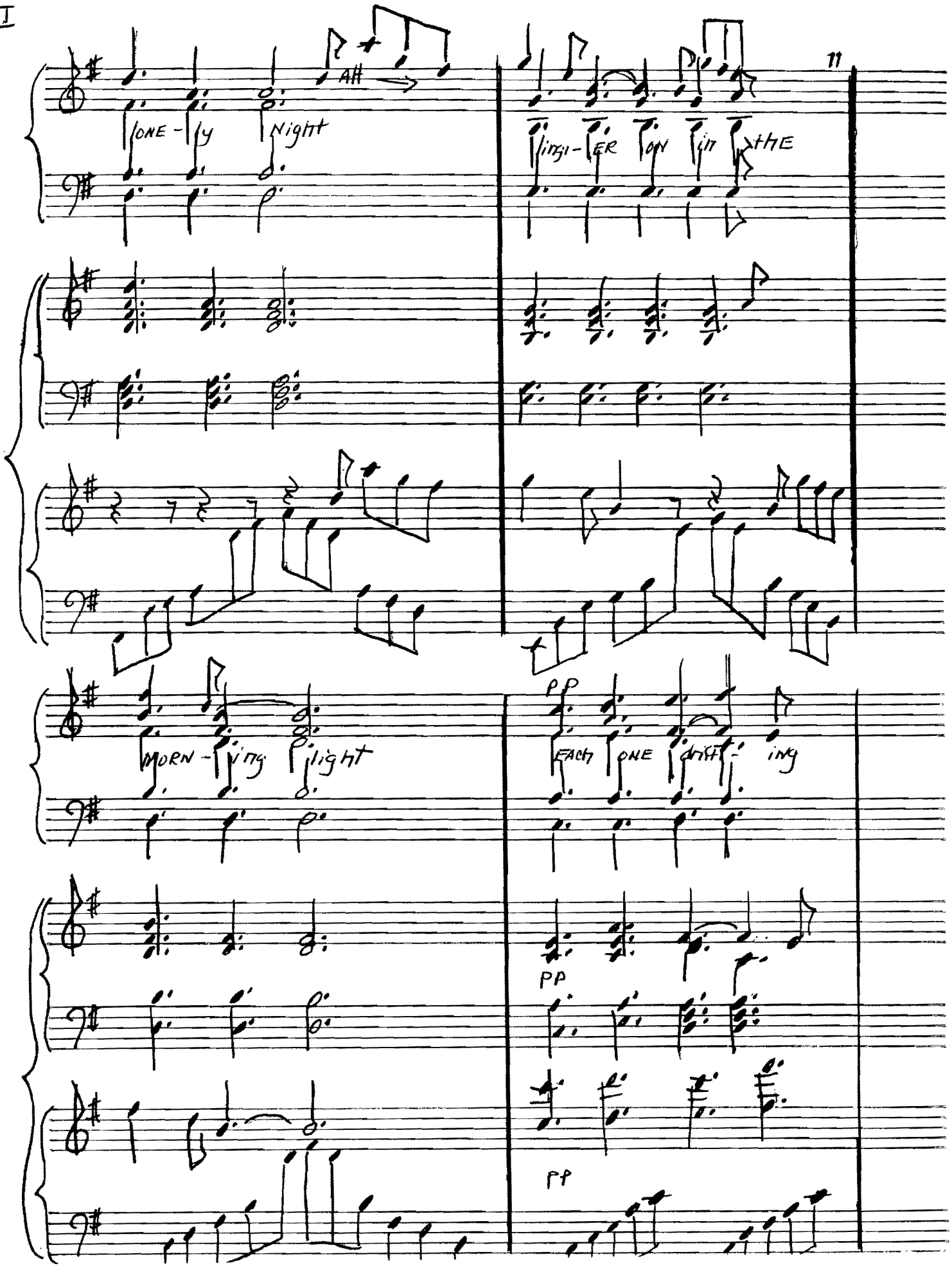


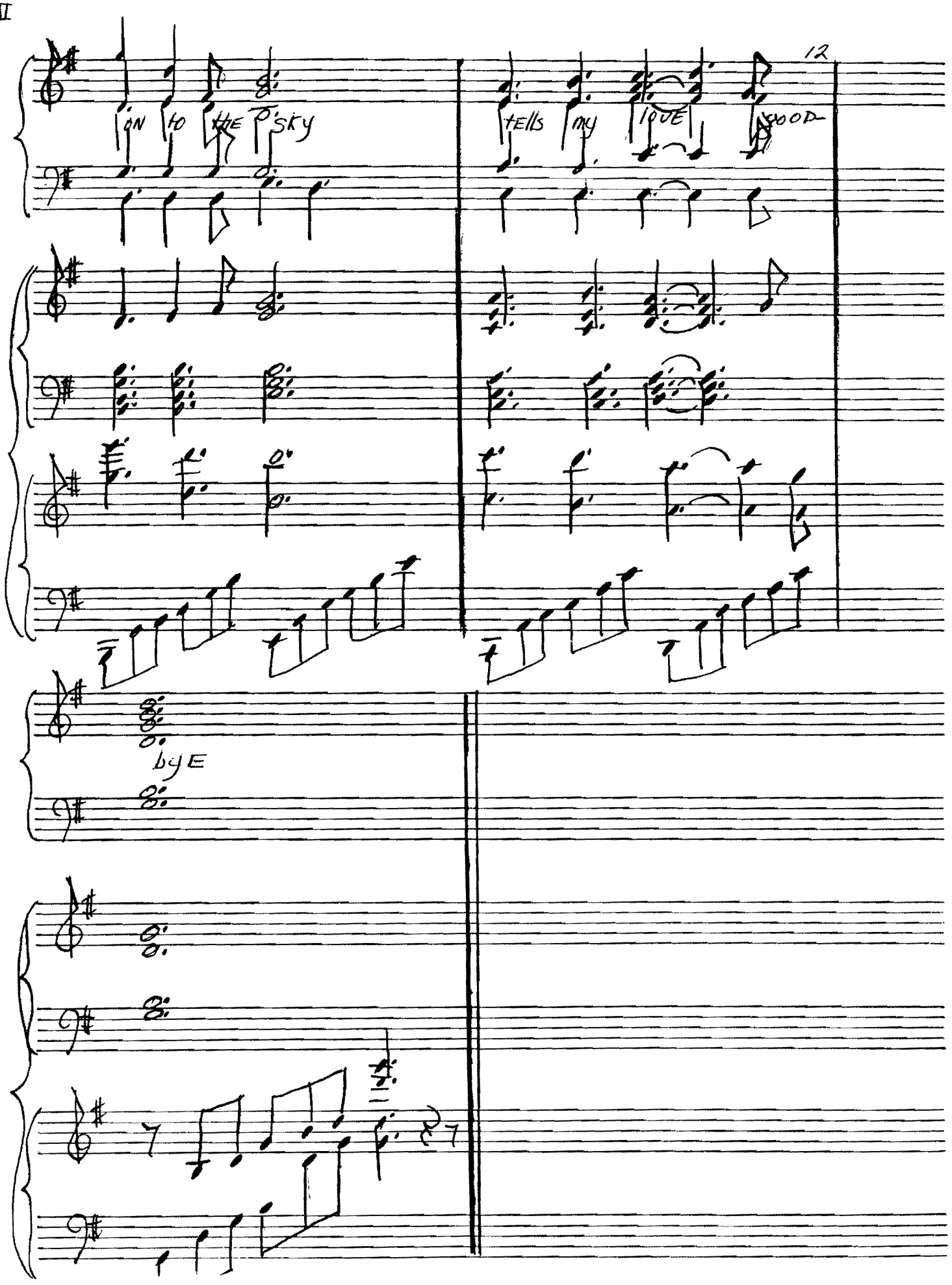
WARNER MANUSCRIPT PAPER

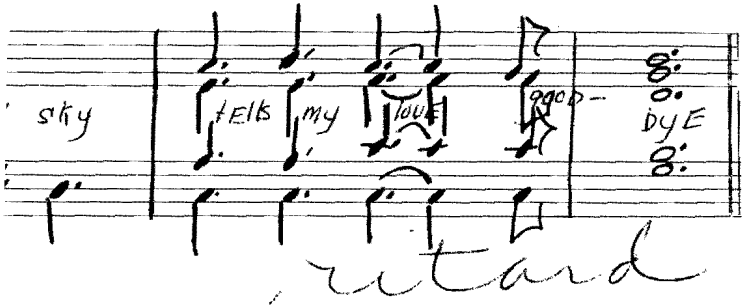

D
A tempo
mf
8
CAN'T YOU SEE WE'VE GOT A LIFE TO LIVE
mf
mf
UN - TOLD TREA - SURES OF LOVE TO GIVE,

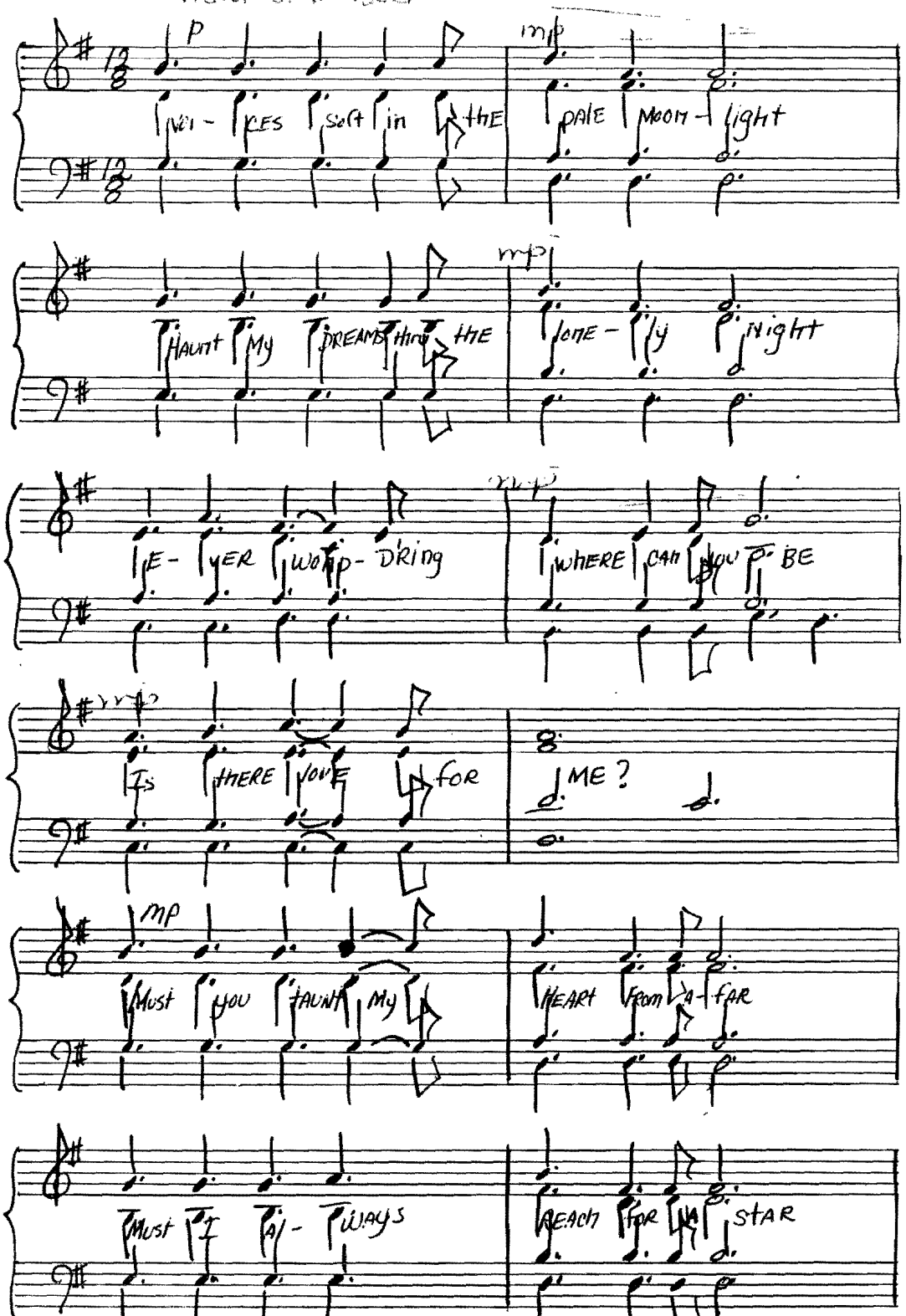

9
OR MUST IT FADE AND
MERE-LY BE-COME
LOVE MORE SUNG
SUNG ?


X
E Unison Motto Expressive et Rubato
p
ME-LAN-chol-y ME-lo-DIES oh what magic they Do. I know that you'll come to me
10
if they'd whis-PER to you.
F (with obligato)
p
DE-CRESCENDO
voi-ces soft in the
P
P
P

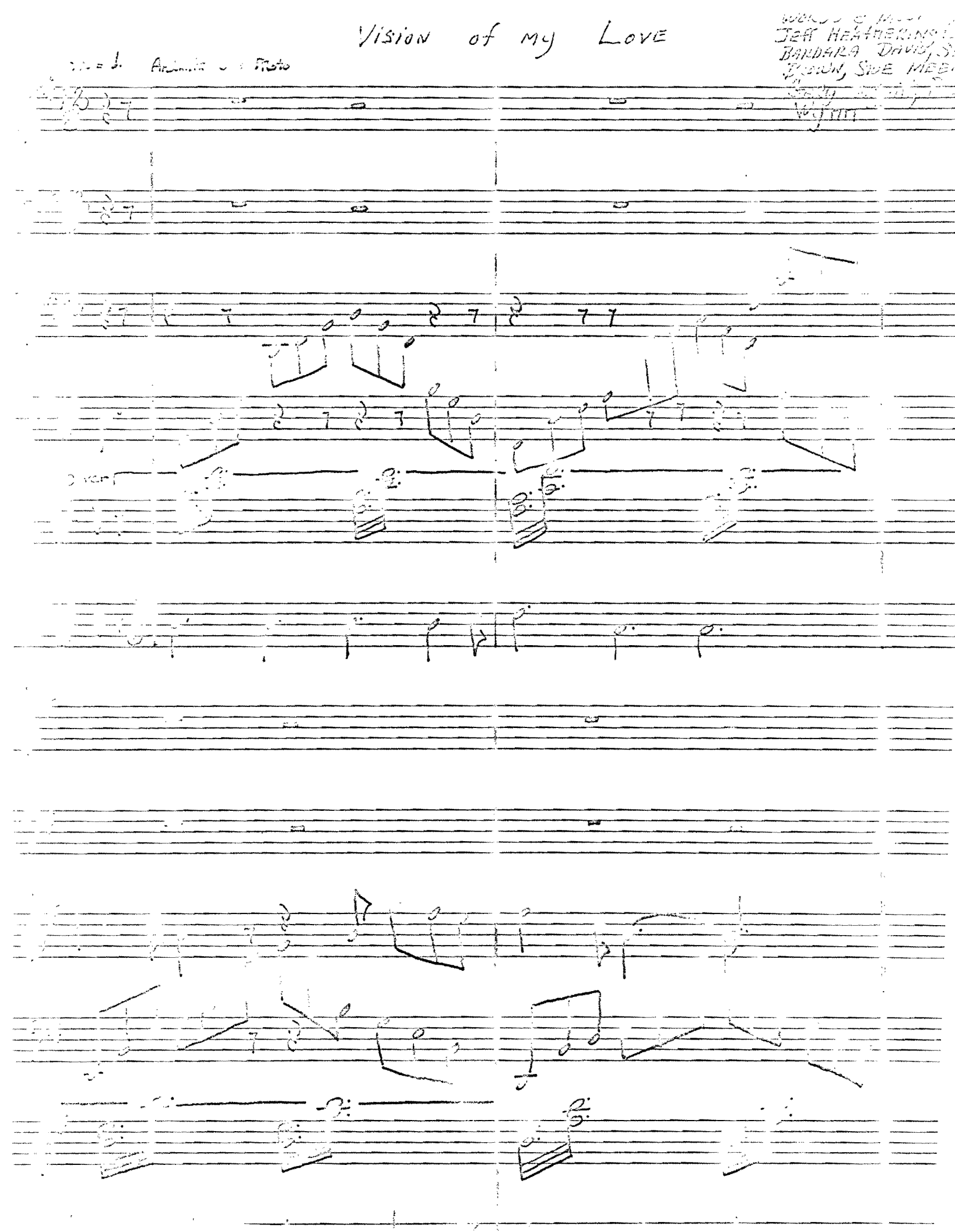

All
ONE - ly Night
ingi - ER ON in the
MORN - ing light
pp
EACH ONE drift - ing
pp
pp

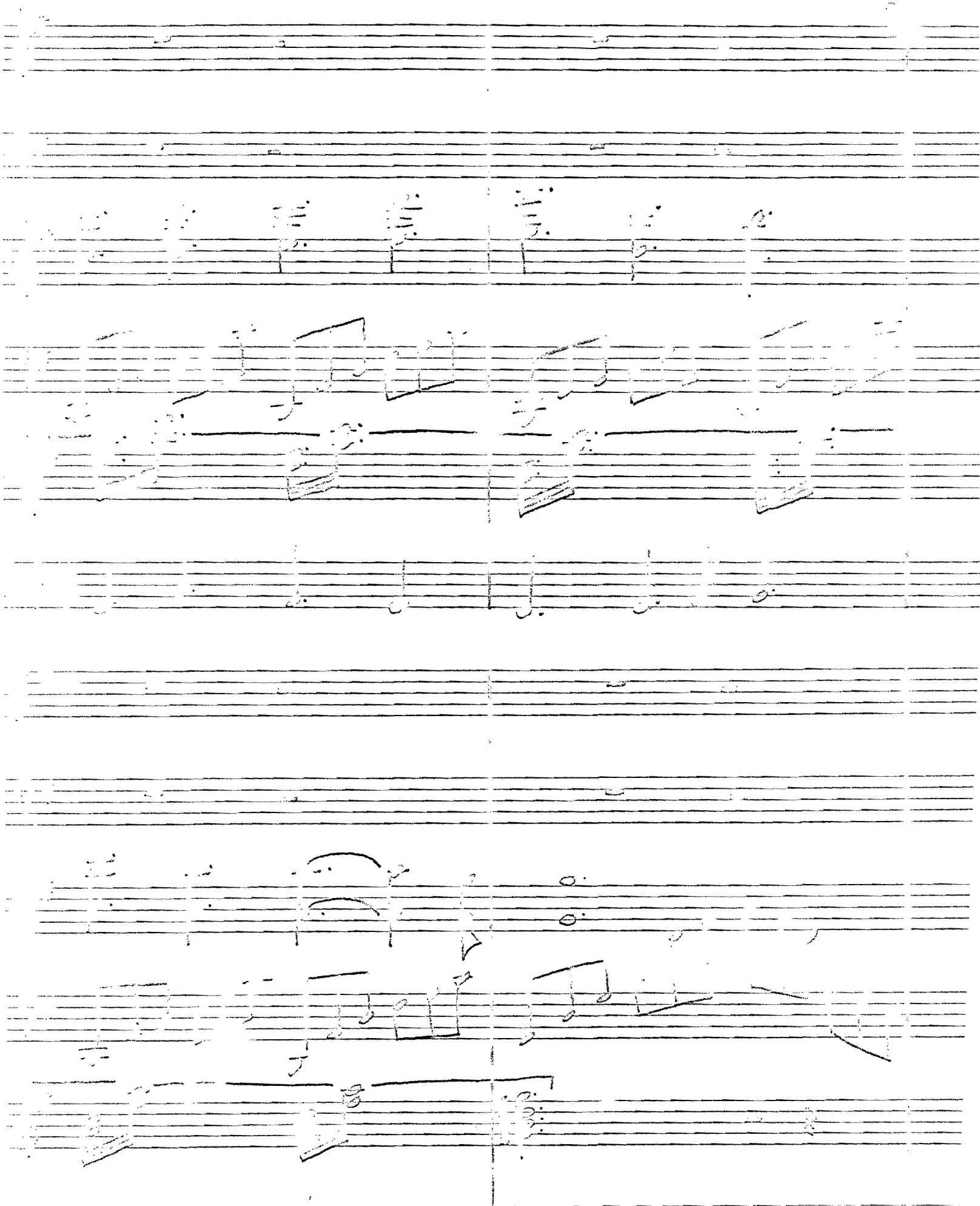

12
ON TO THE SKY
TELLS MY LOVE GOOD-
BYE

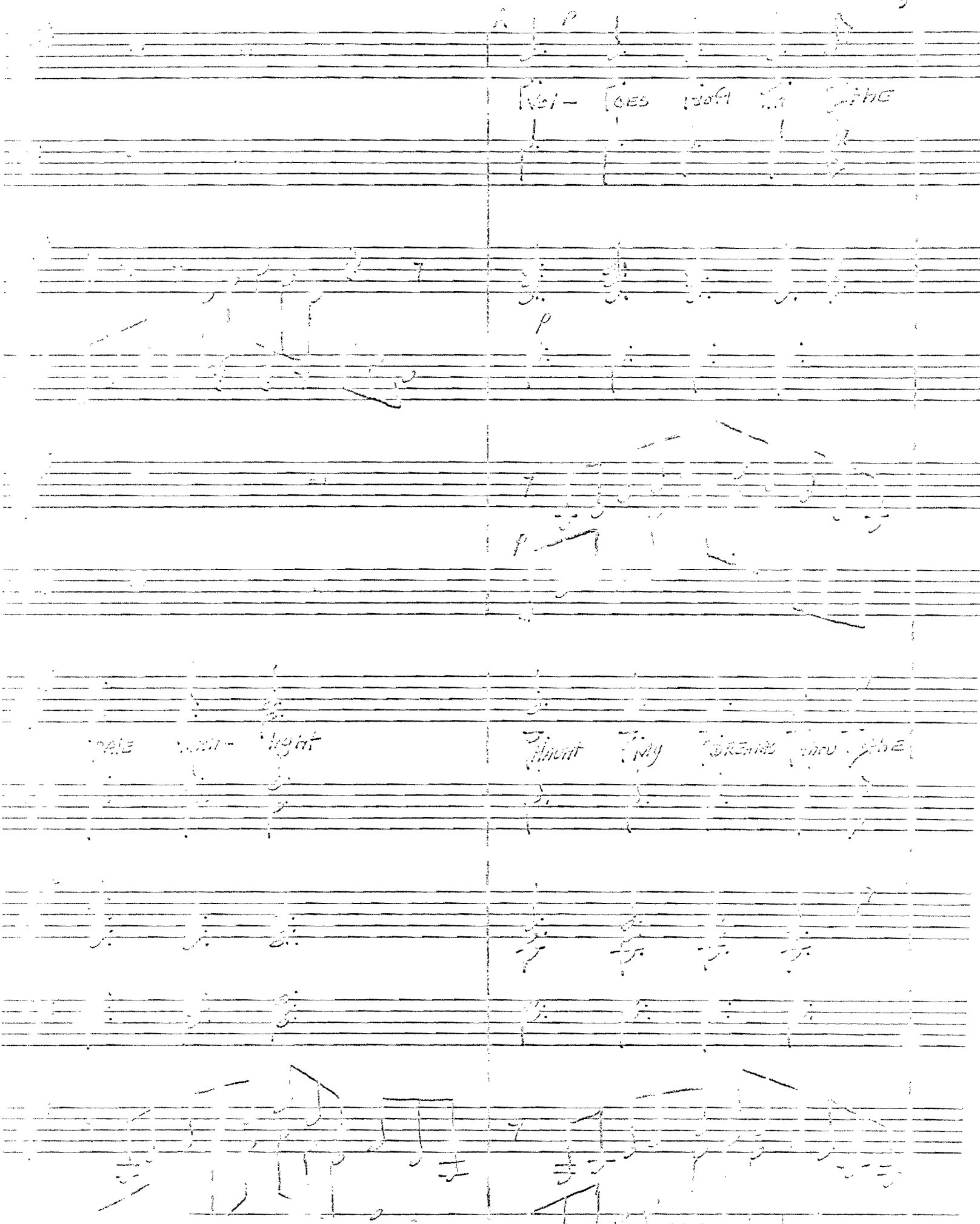

sky
tells my love
good-
bye
ritard

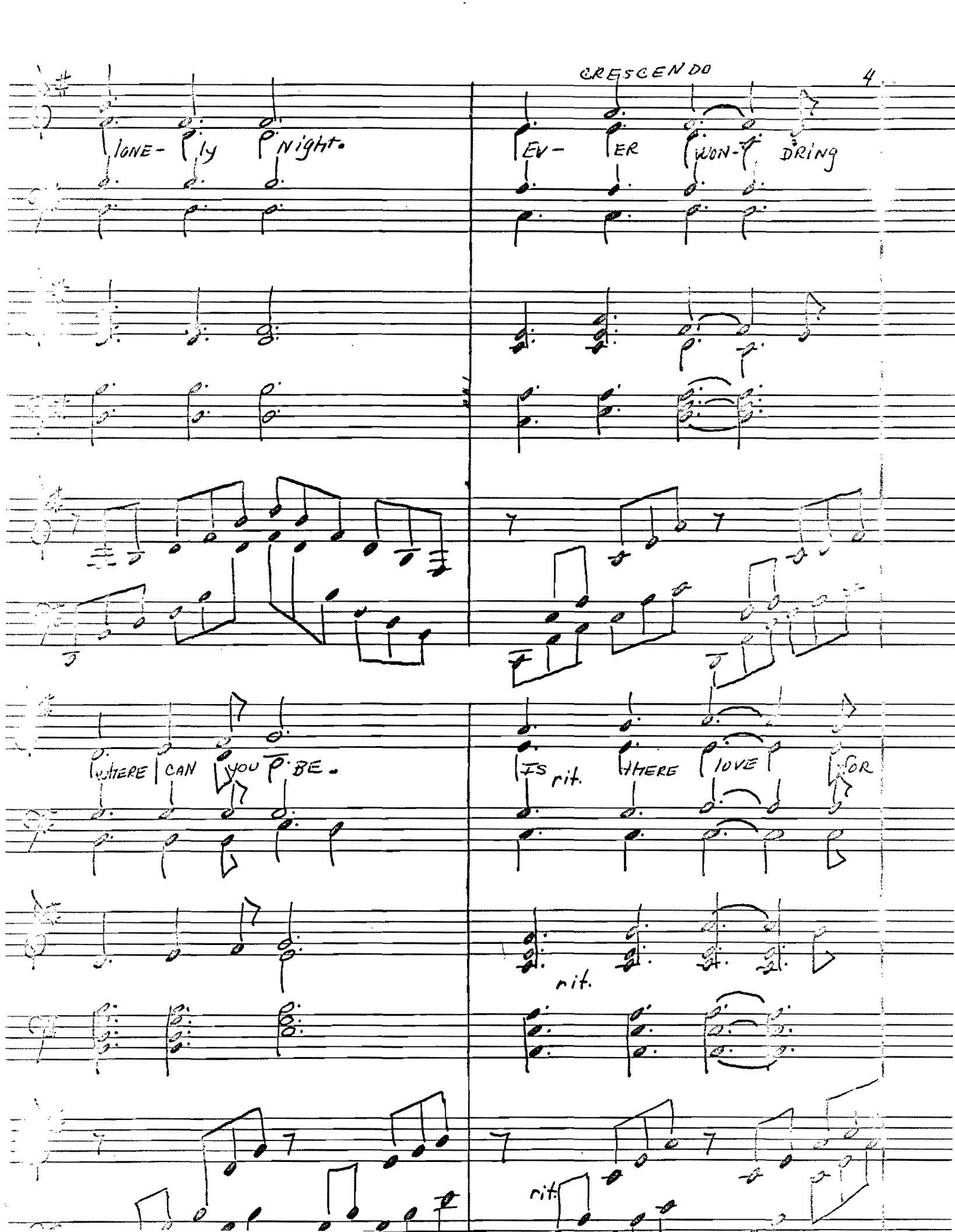

p
mp
Voi - ces soft in the
pale moon - light
mp
Haunt my dreams thro' the
lone - ly night
E - ver wond - 'ring
where can you be
Is there love for
me?
mp
Must you haunt my
heart from a - far
Must I al - ways
reach for a star

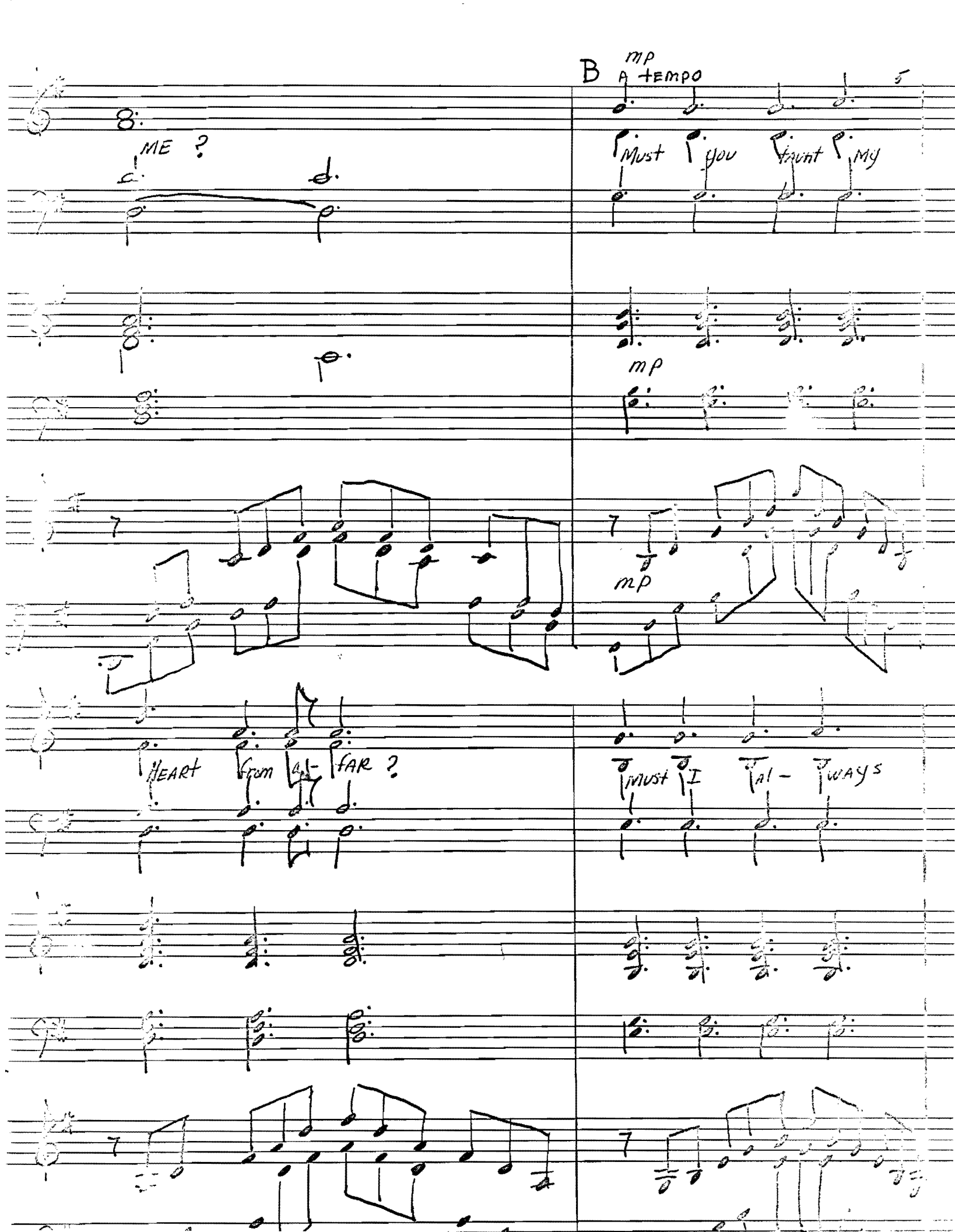
Vision of my Love

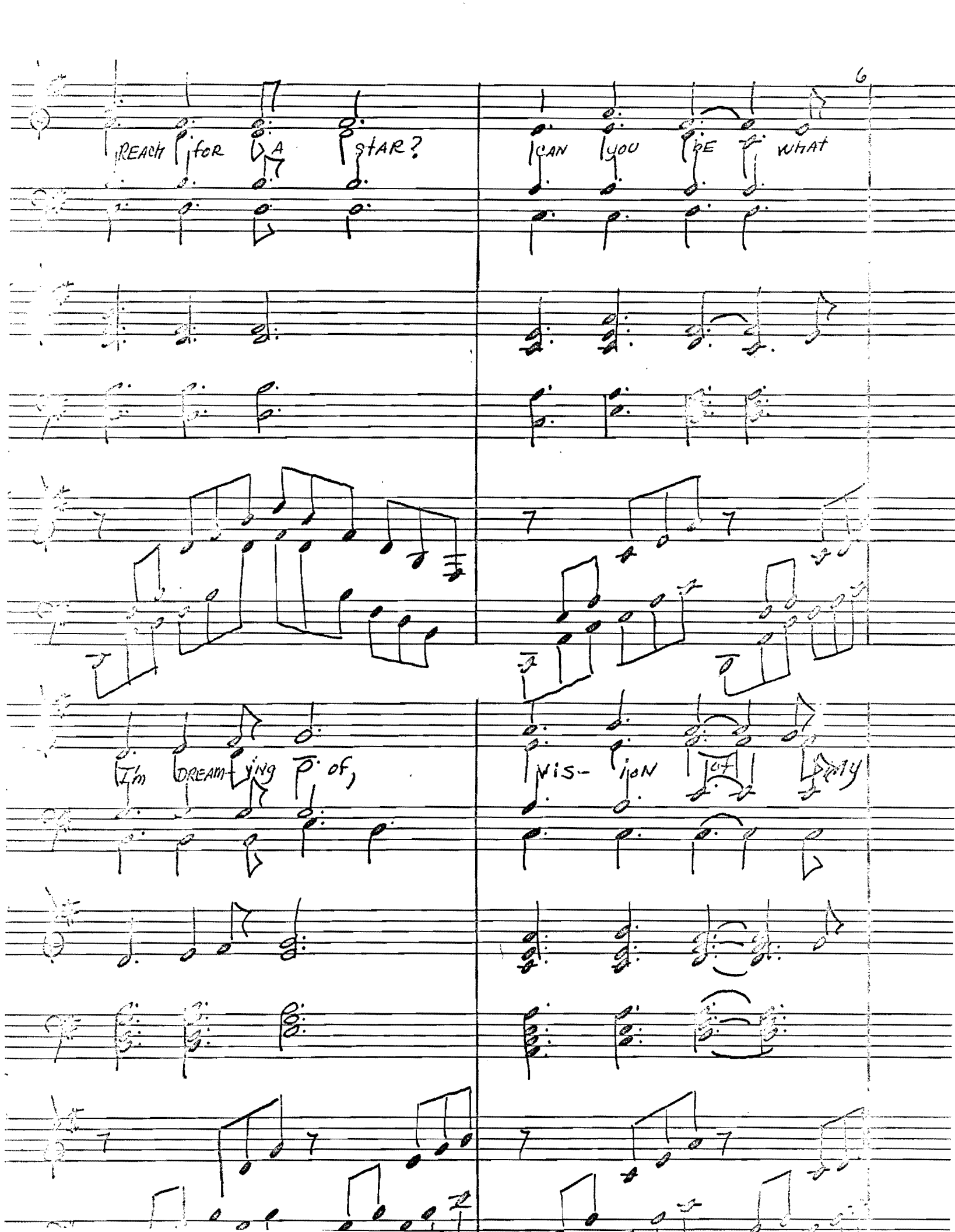







CRESCENDO
LONE- LY NIGHT.
EV- ER WON- DRING
WHERE CAN YOU BE.
IS rit. HERE LOVE FOR
rit.
rit.


B
mp
A tempo
5
ME ?
Must you taunt my
mp
mp
HEART from a - far ?
must I al - ways


REACH for A star?
CAN you BE what
I'm DREAM-ing of,
VIS- ion of my

Molto Expressivo et Rubato

C. Unison 120 = ♩

love.

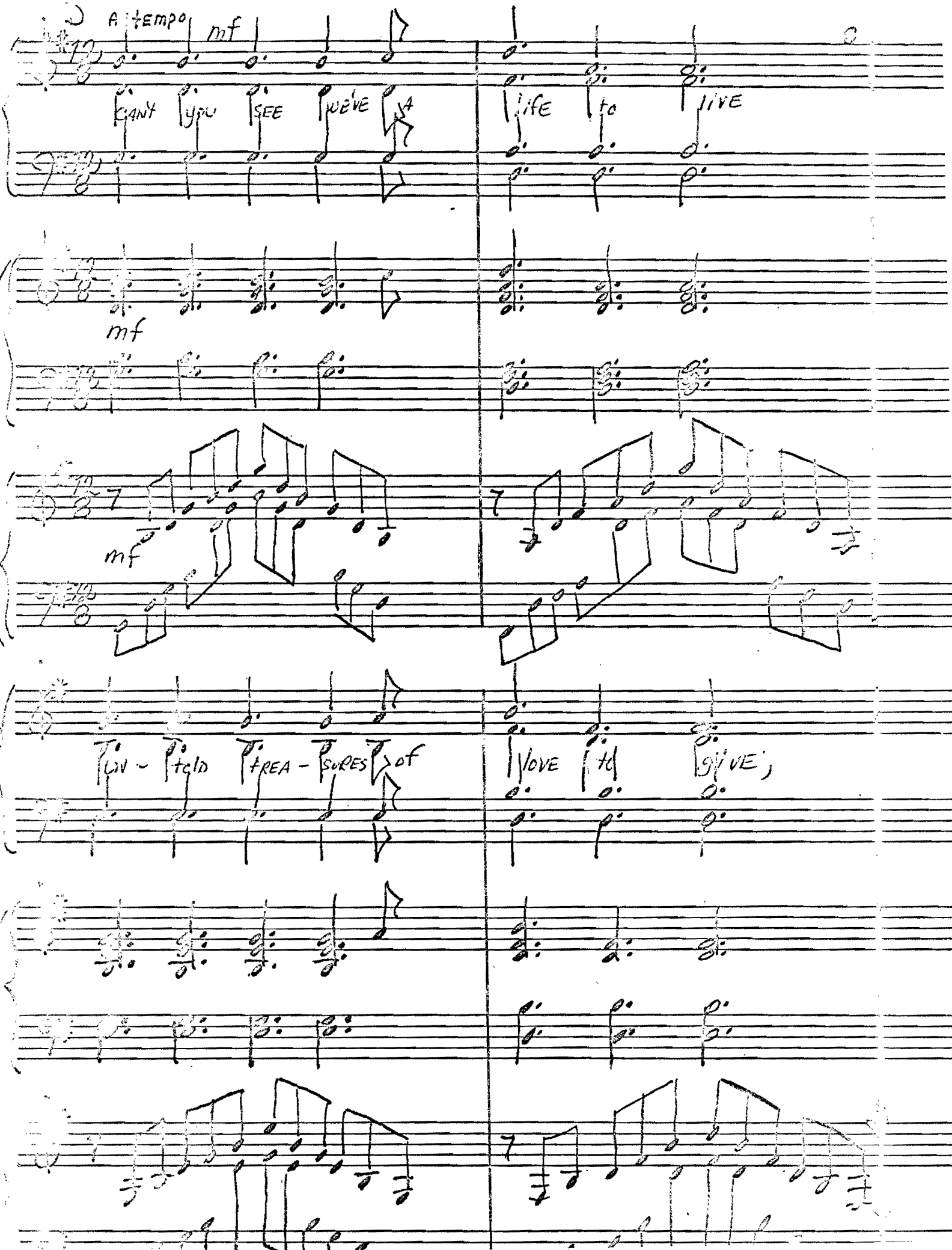
As the bud re- veals the rose

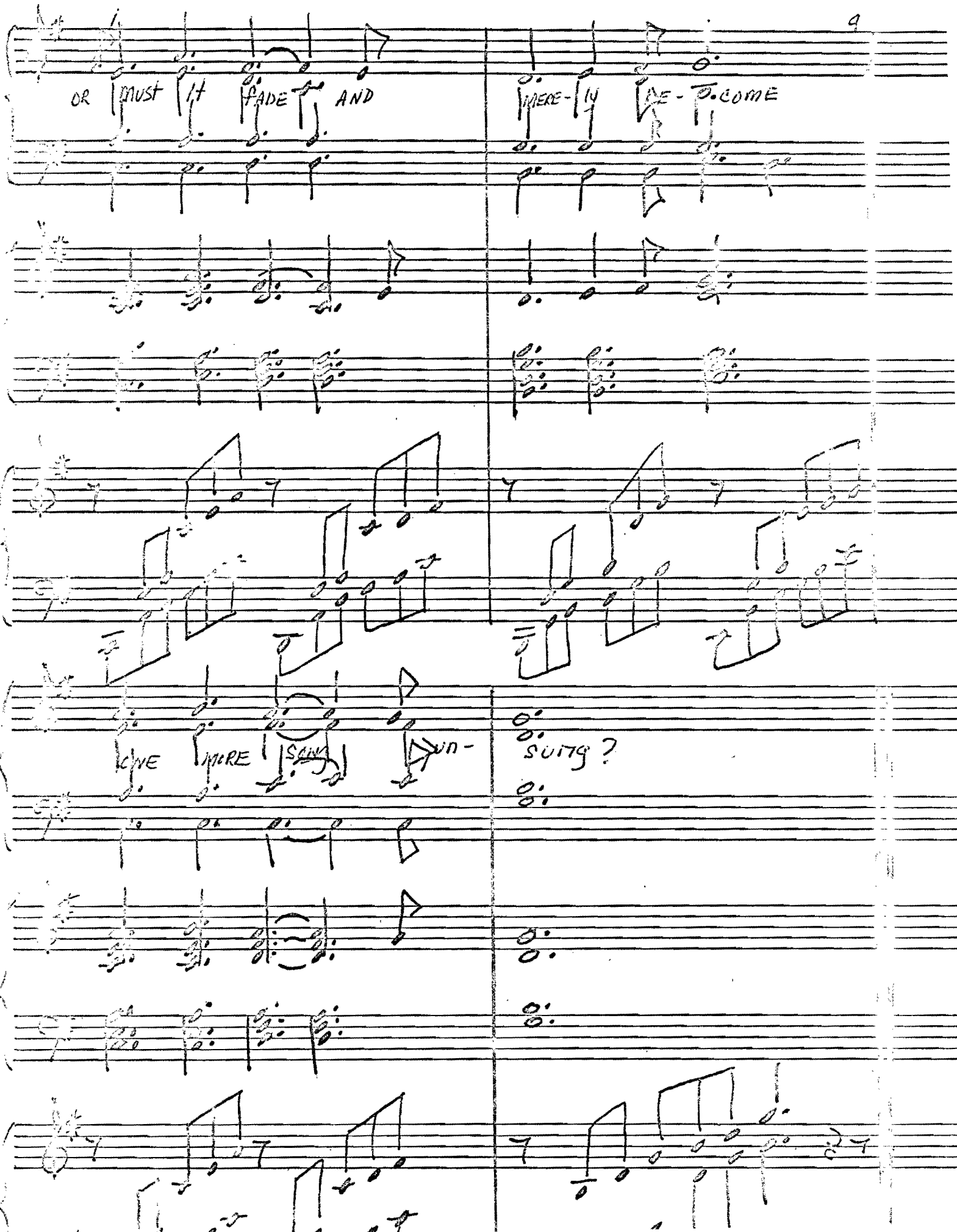
pe-tals kiss'd by the sun

CRESCENDO

two hearts blending as one

pe-tals kiss'd by the sun so our love would al-so grow two hearts one


A tempo
mf
I CAN'T YOU SEE WE'VE A LIFE TO LIVE
mf
mf
TOLD TREA - SURES OF LOVE TO GIVE


OR MUST IT FADE AND
MERE-LY BE-COME
ONE MORE SAD SUN-
SUNS ?

E Unison Molto Expressivo et Rubato

ME-LAN-chol-y ME-lo-DIES ch what magic they Do. I know that you'll come to ME

if they'd whisper to you.

F (with obligato) P DE-CRES-ENDO

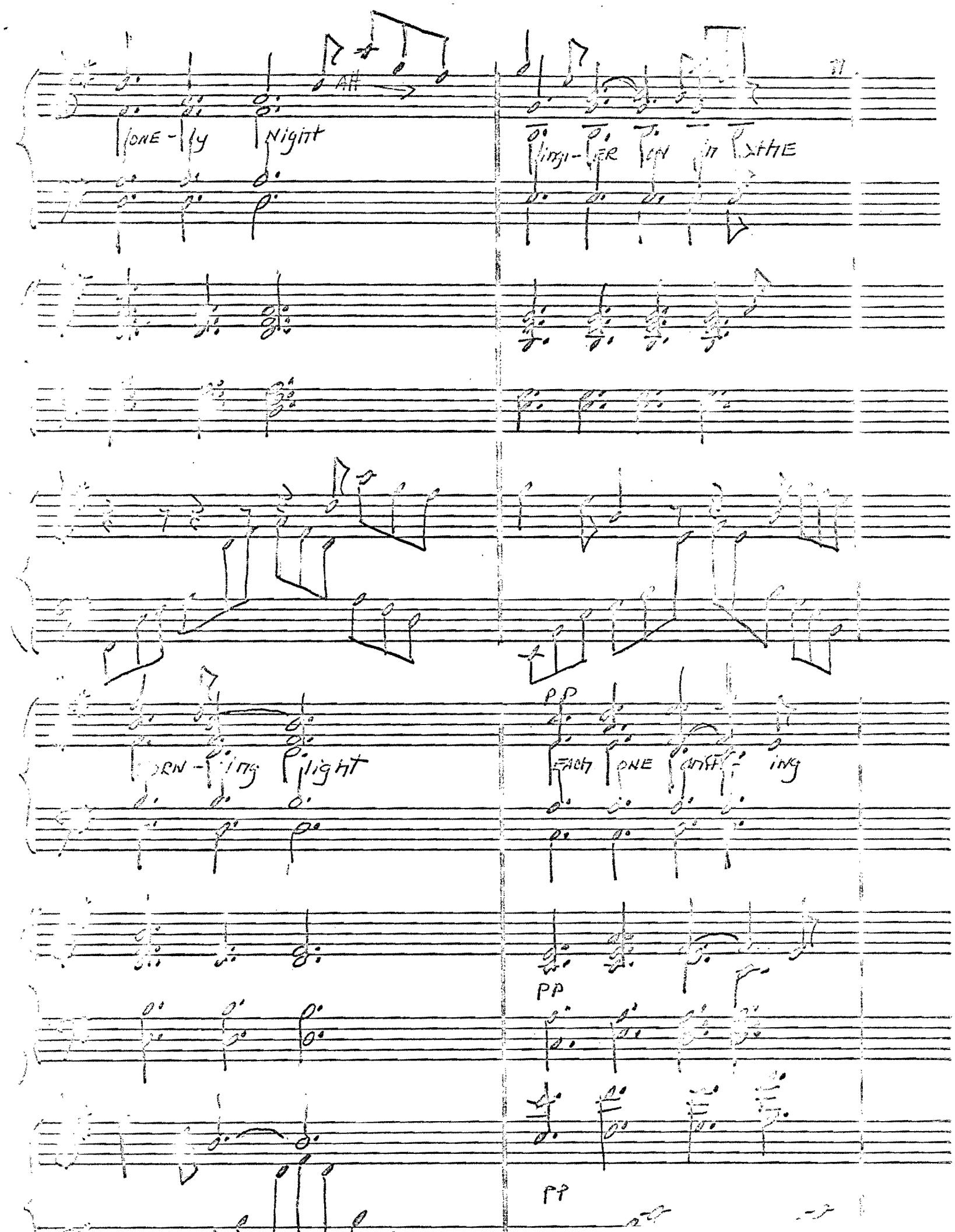
Voi-ces soft in the

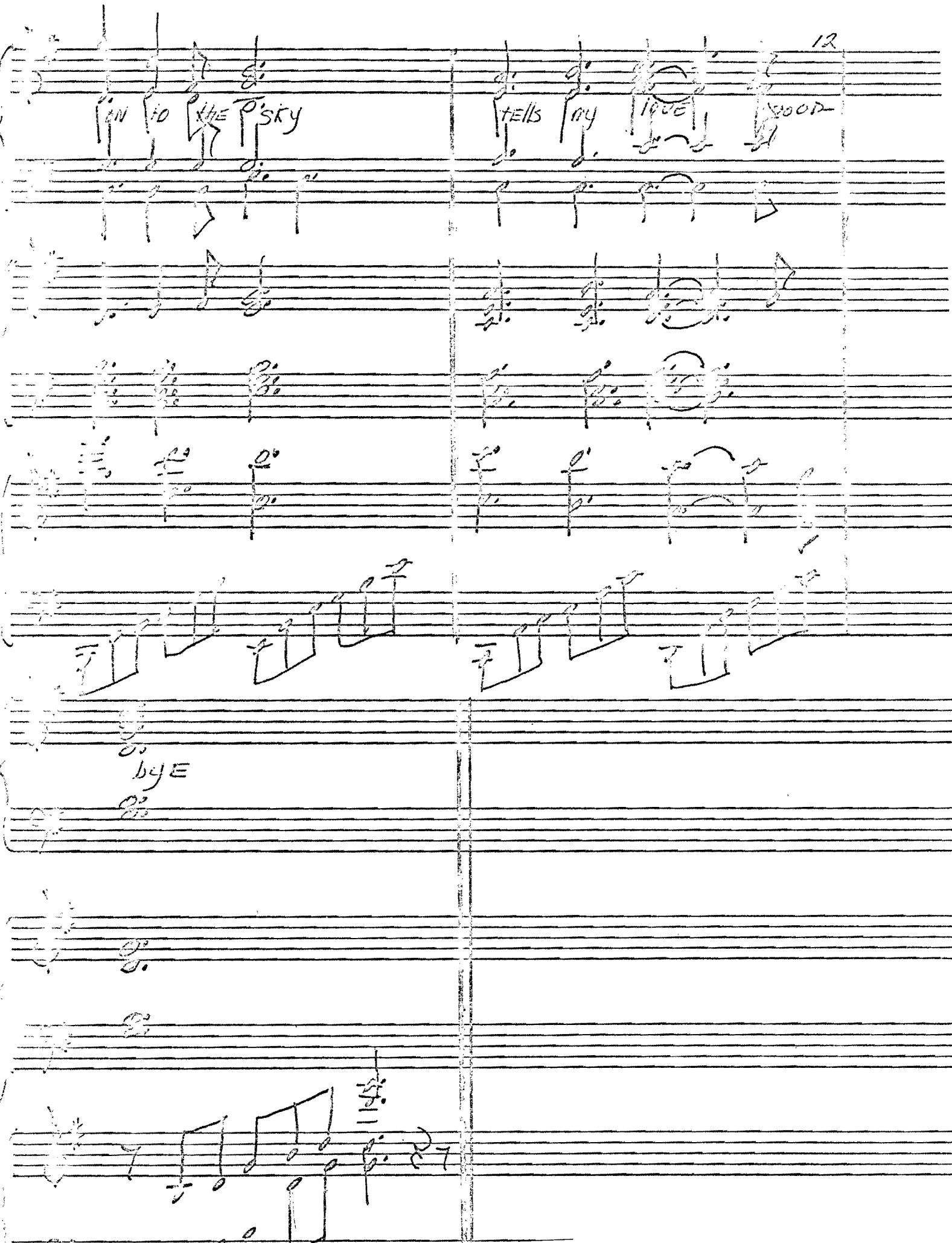
P

P

P

P


Alt
ONE - ly Night
lingi - ER ON in THE
orn - ing light
PP
EACH ONE amff - ing
PP
PP

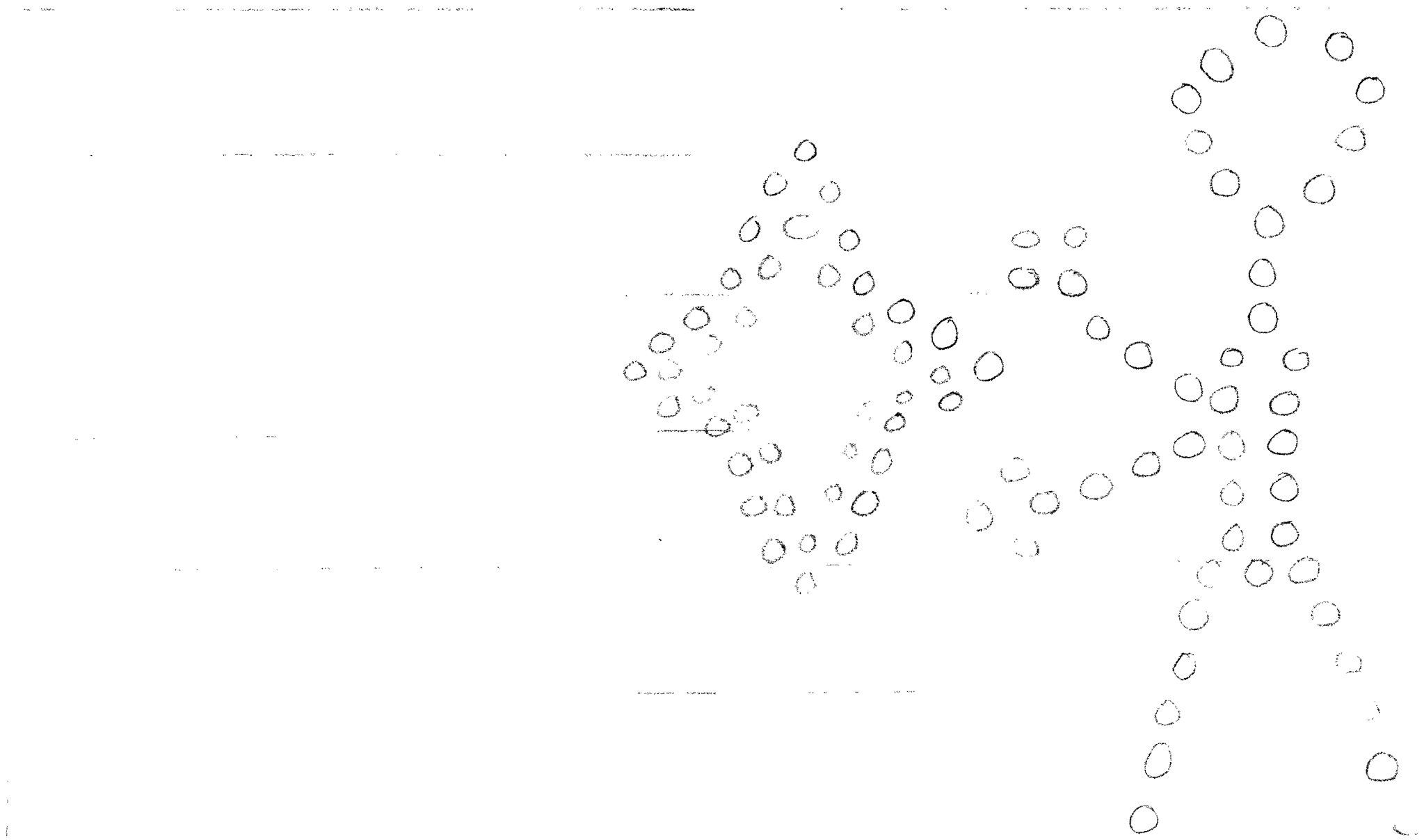

IN TO THE P'SKY
TELLS MY LOVE GOOD
bye

JUNIOR CLASS FORMATION

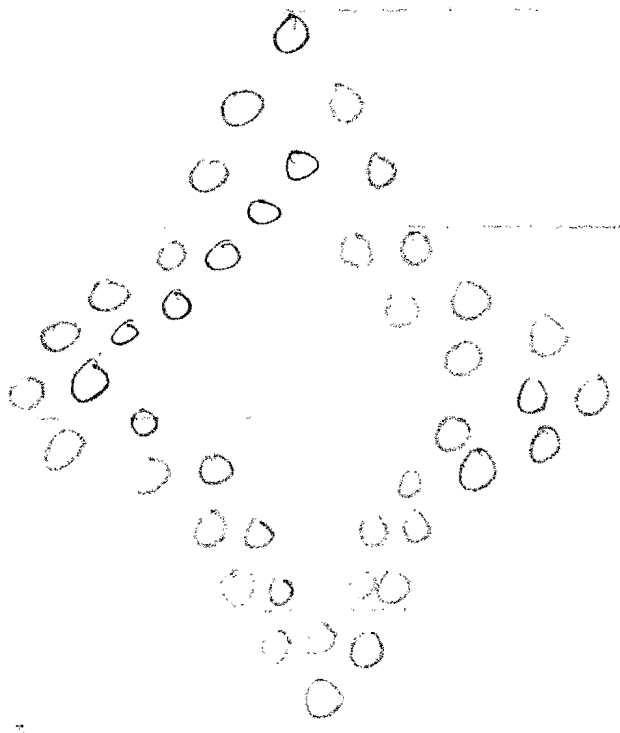
The first formation is of a man reaching for a star. The singing will be done from this formation. The song has ended. Then comes the transition to formation number two. This transition consists of merely moving the star from one position to the other, and of the man moving from a standing position to a kneeling one. From this formation the class descends into their seats. If any questions arise, please see me.

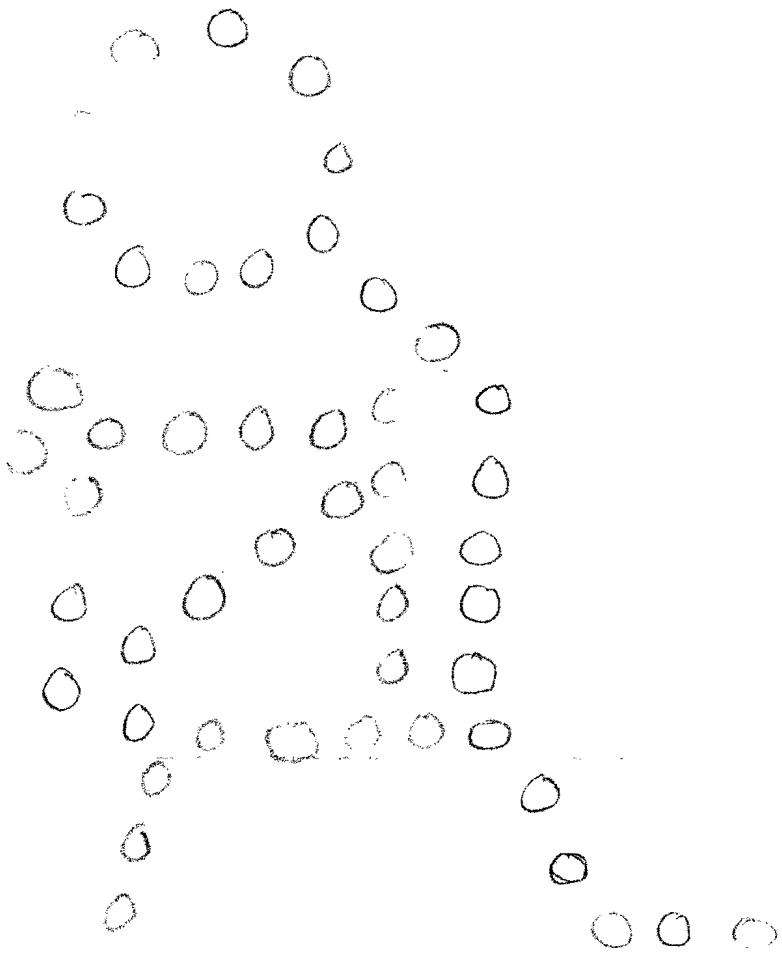
Ron Nelson
Ron Nelson
Junior Formation Leader

Formation #1, Juniors



Formation #2, Juniors





FRESHMAN CLASS 1964

SENIOR CLASS

"THE GIFT OF LOVE"

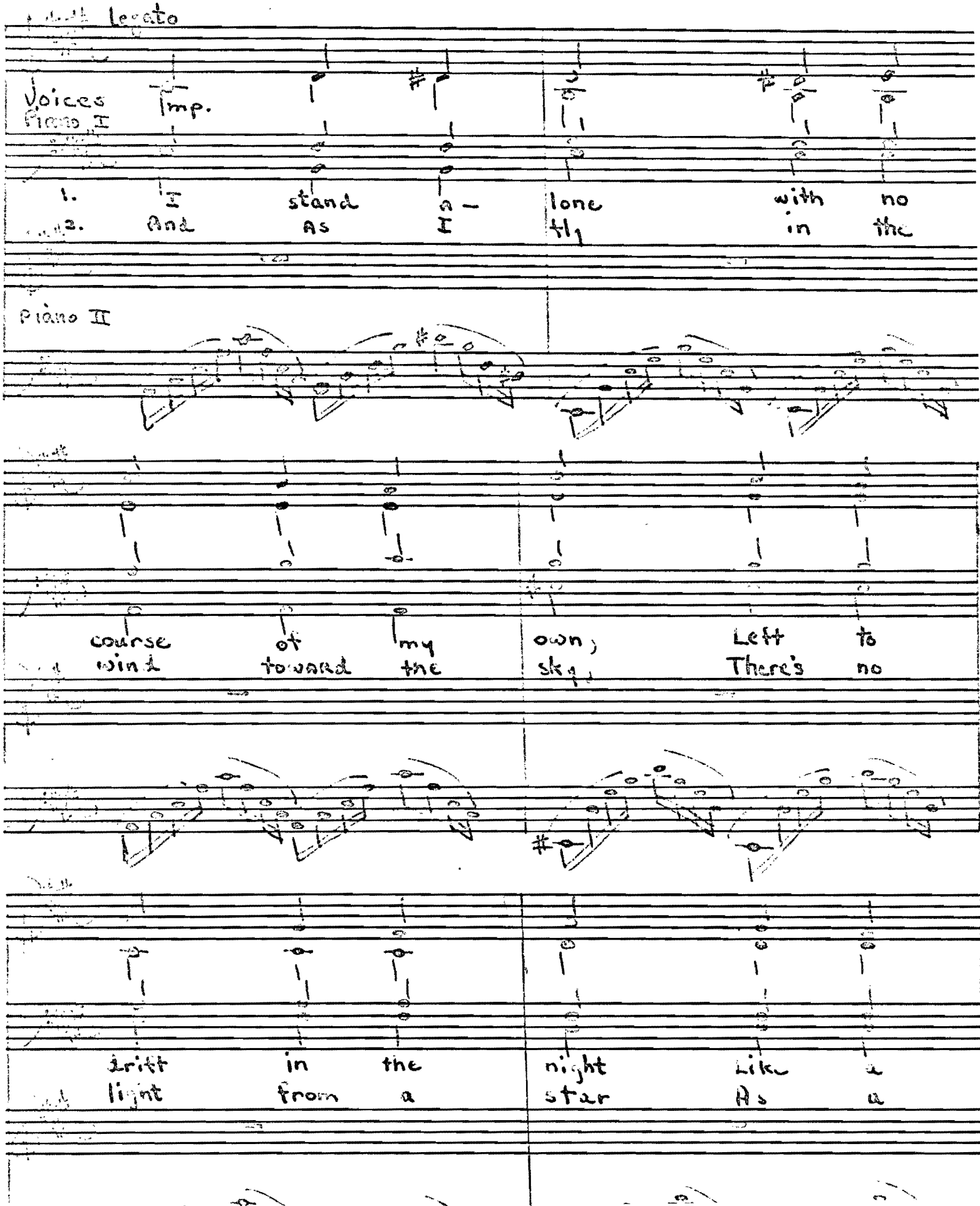
Music by Ivona Randall
Dave Dozier

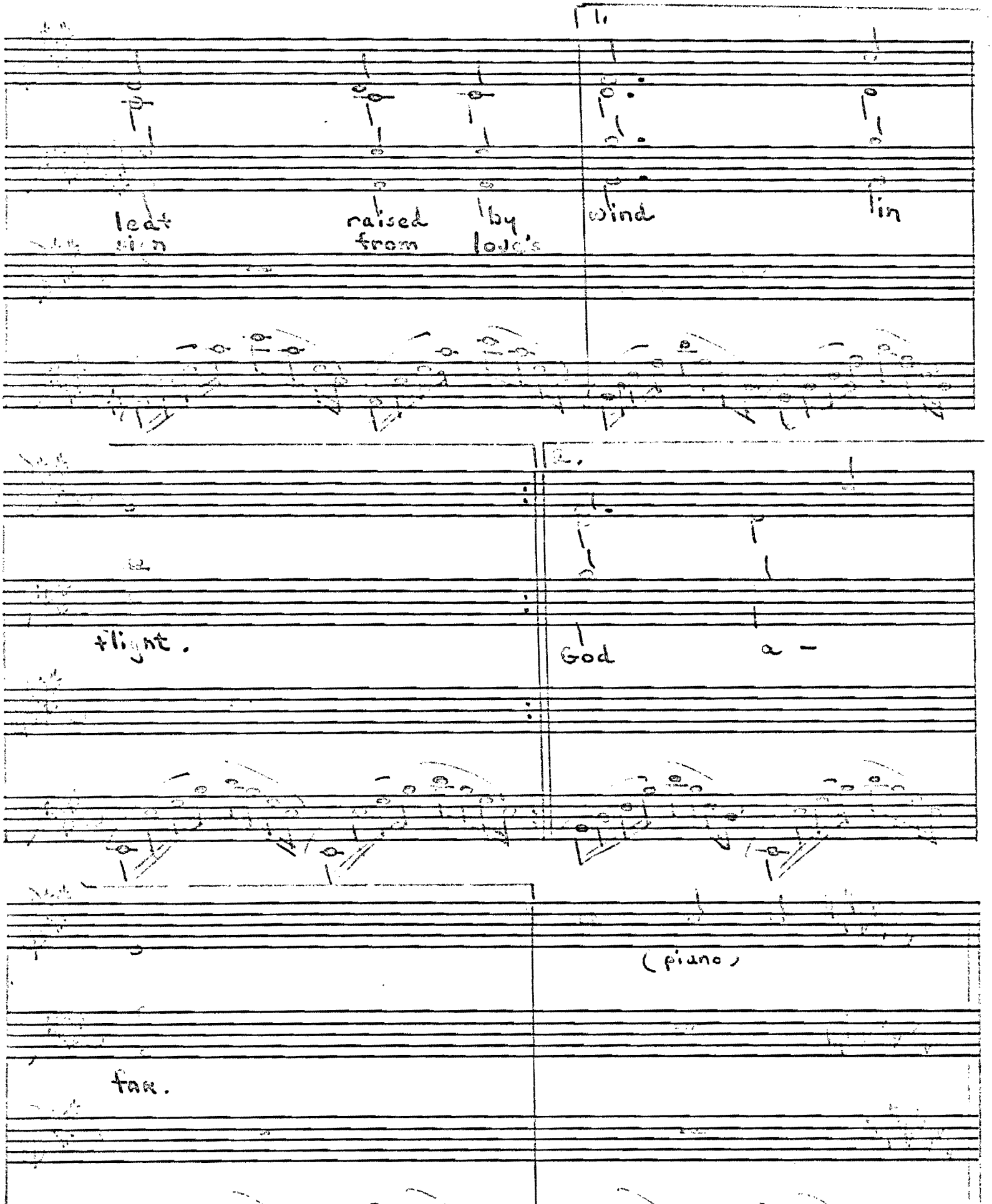
Words by Rosalie Whitney
John Vaagen

Lyrics-
Rosalie Whitney
John Vaagen

The Gift of Love

Music-
Ivona Randall
Dave Beier





1.

leaf raised by wind in
sign from love's

2.

flight. God a -

(piano)

far.

chorale style

mf

Clouds of black be- | gin to part; | Ve- nus shows her

face. She | calms the wind; the | beat- ing rain

poco animato

with her | grace. She | takes my heart and

poco animato

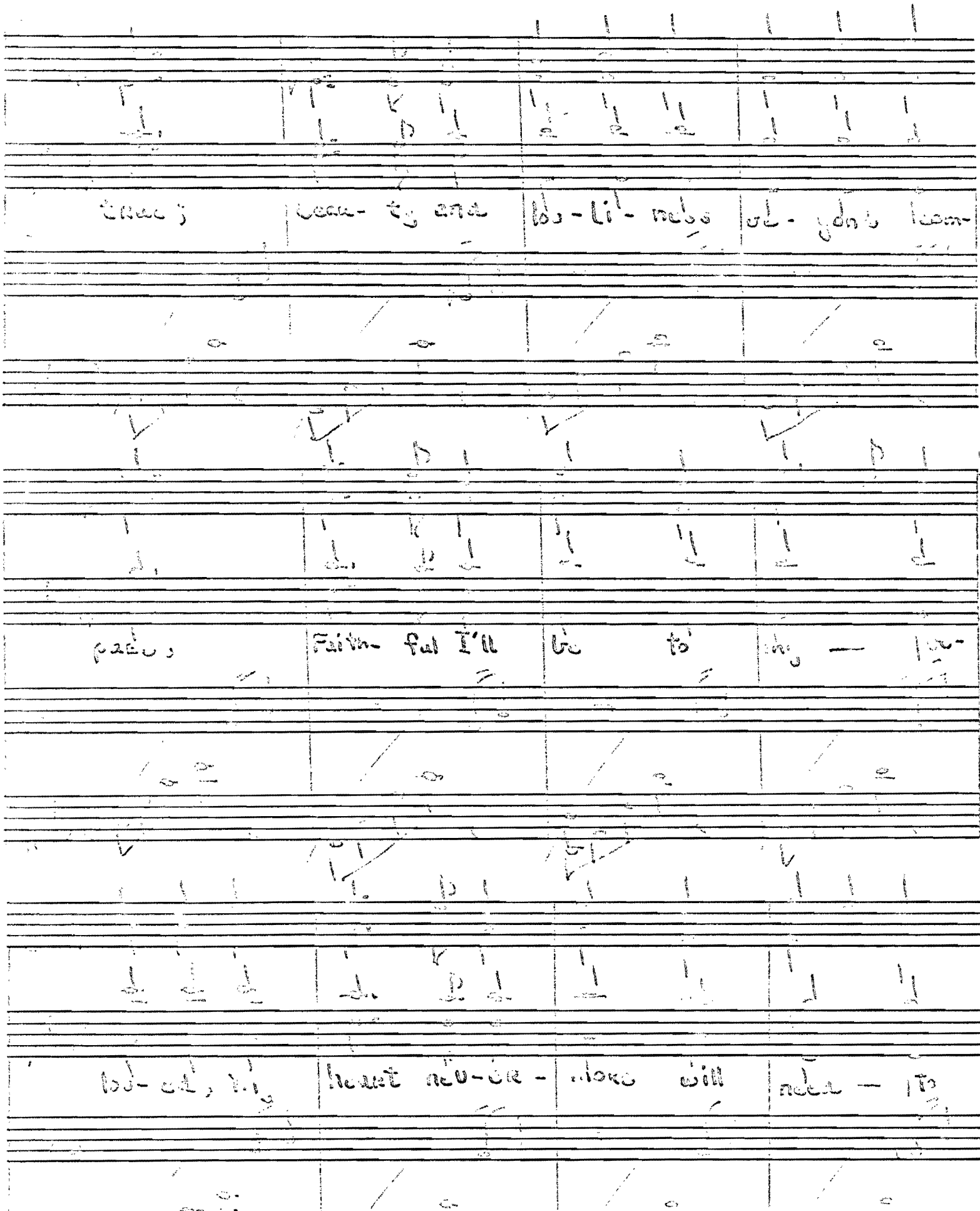
holds it fast; my lon- li -ness is gone.

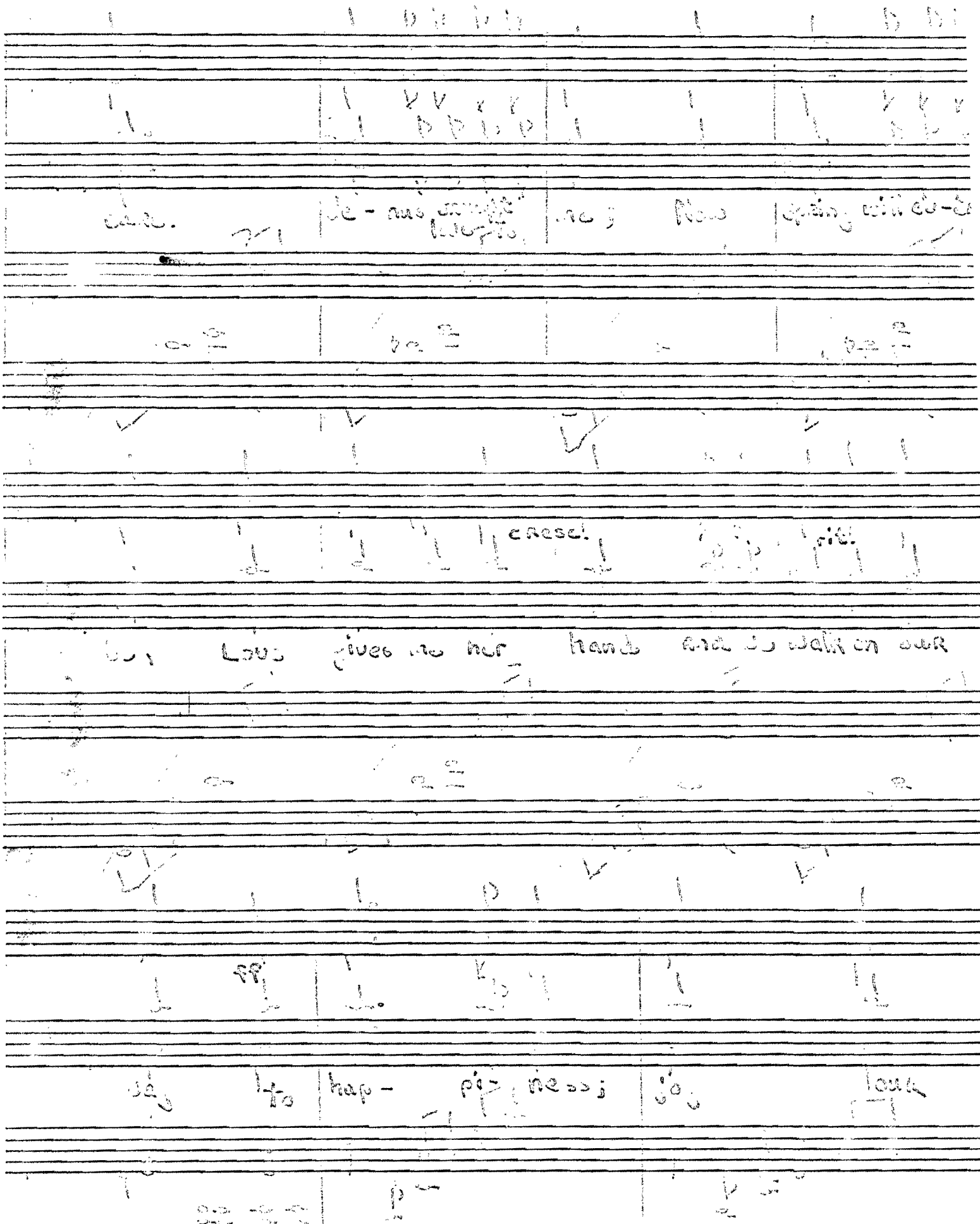
bow on bend-ed knee And sing love's song. With

moderato —

soul — so pure and heart — so

legato





care. | de - nus [illegible] | me ; Now | [illegible]

cresc. | rit.

Love gives me her hand and we walk on our

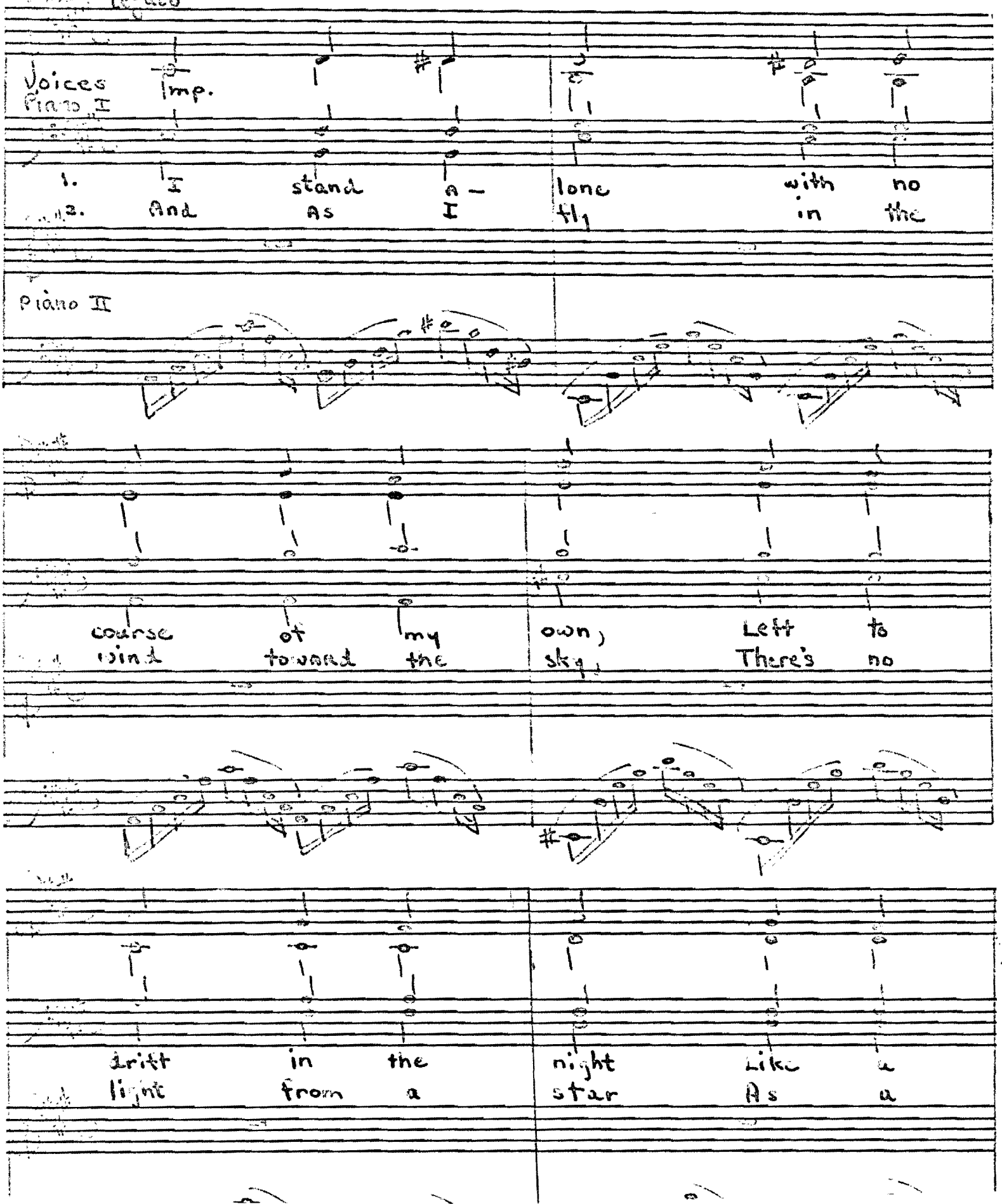
ff

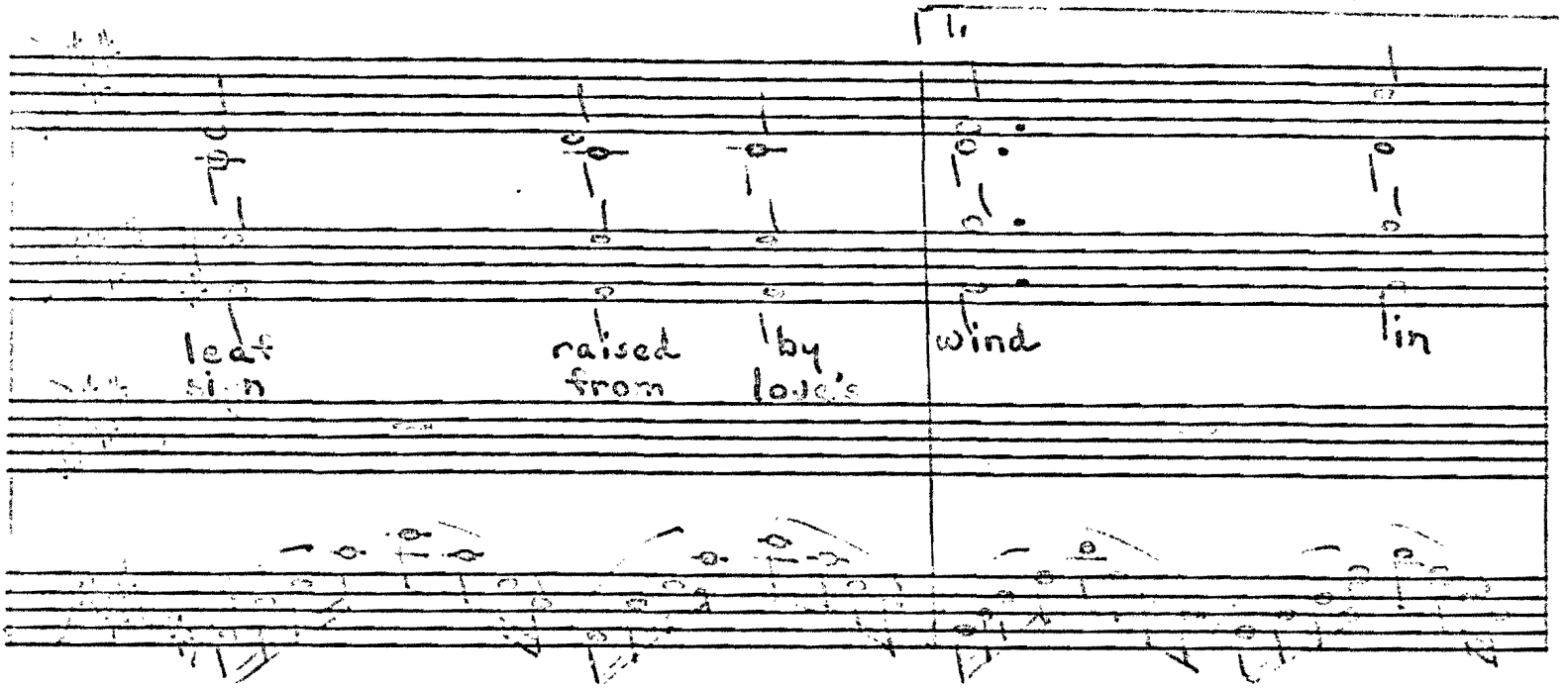
hap - pi - ness ; | joy | look

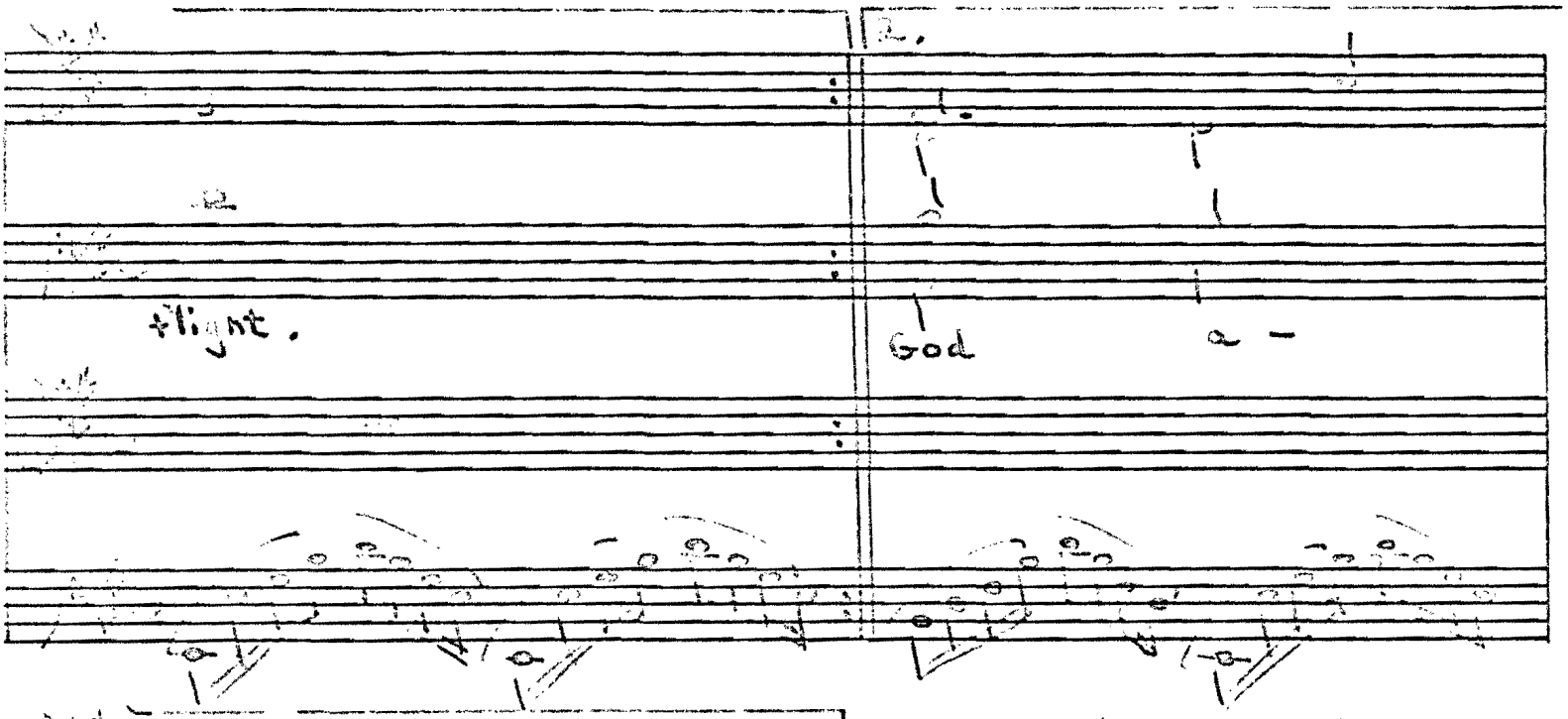
Rosalie Whitney
John Vaagen

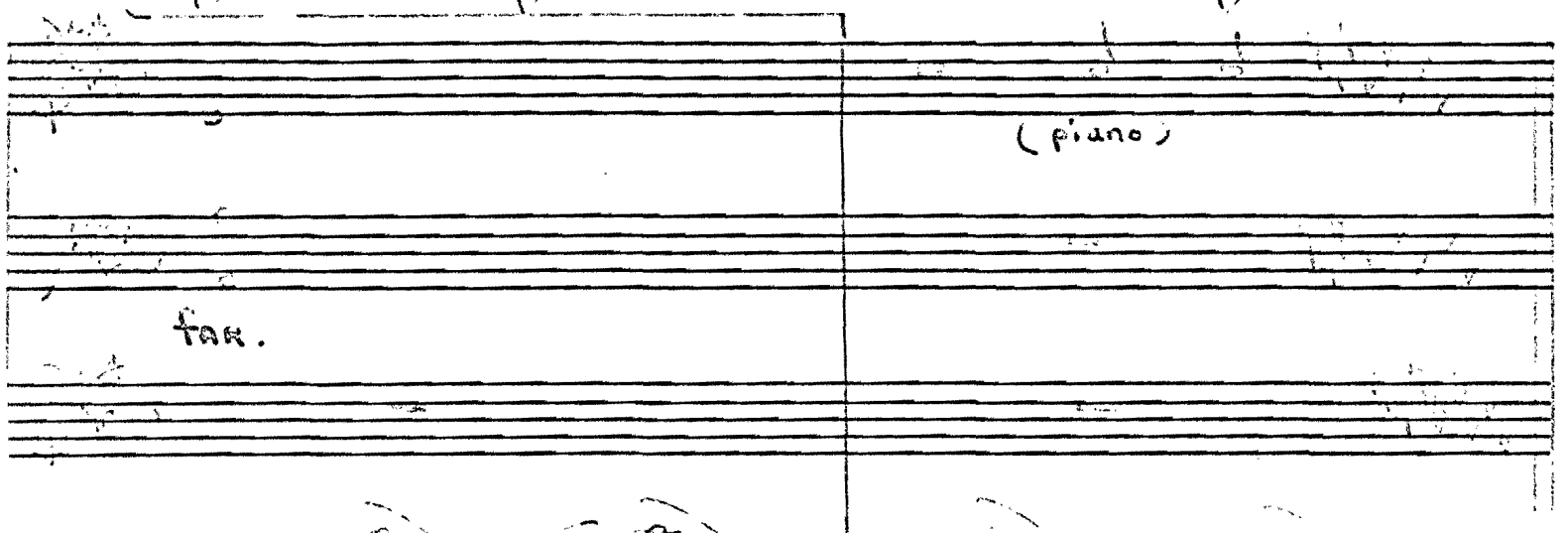
The Gift of Love

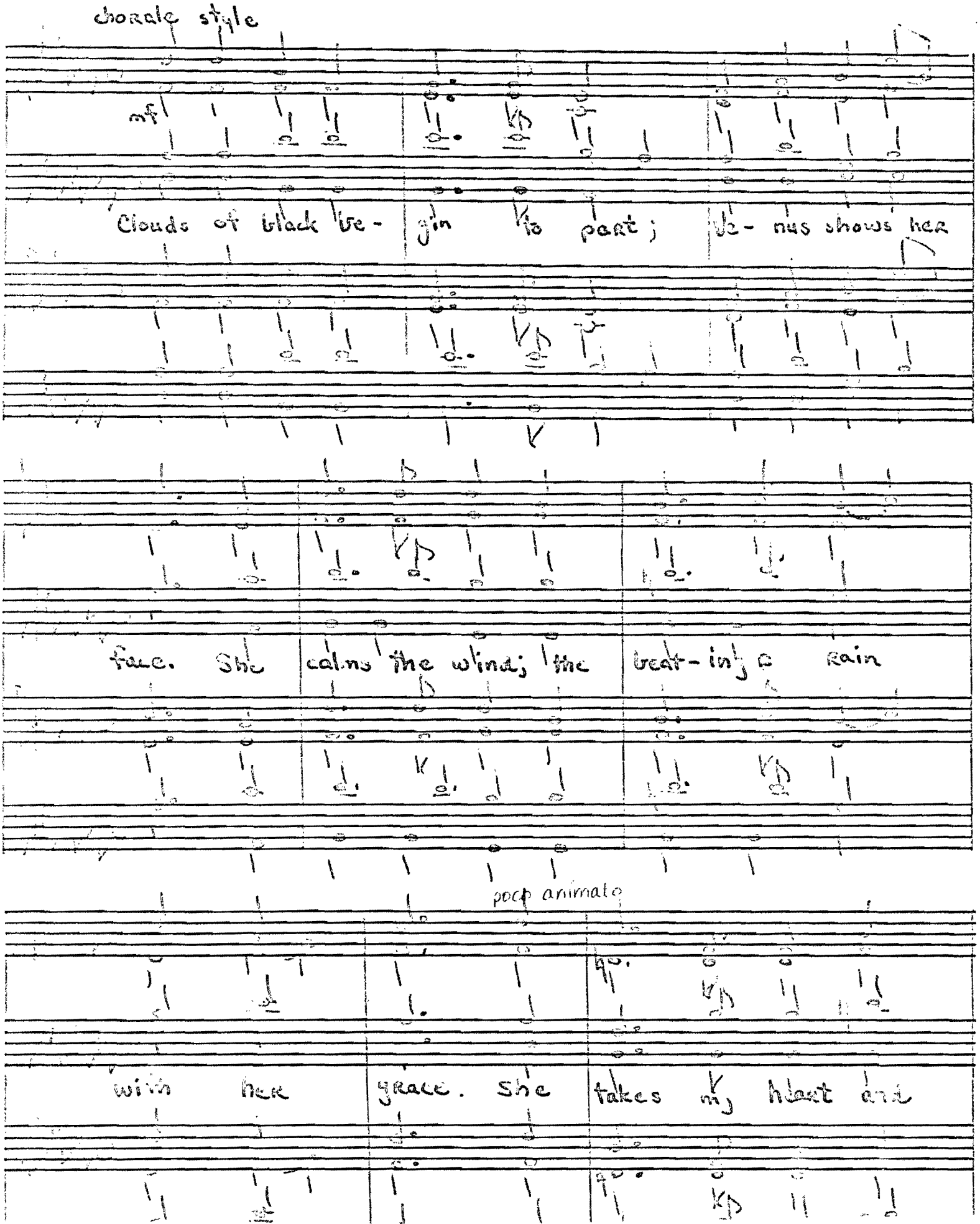
Music: I.
Ivona Randall
Dave Beier




leaf
raised
by
wind
in


flight.
God
a -


(piano)
far.


chorale style
mf
Clouds of black be- gin to part; Ve- nus shows her
face. She calms the wind; the beat-ing rain
poco animato
with her grace. She takes my heart and

poco animato

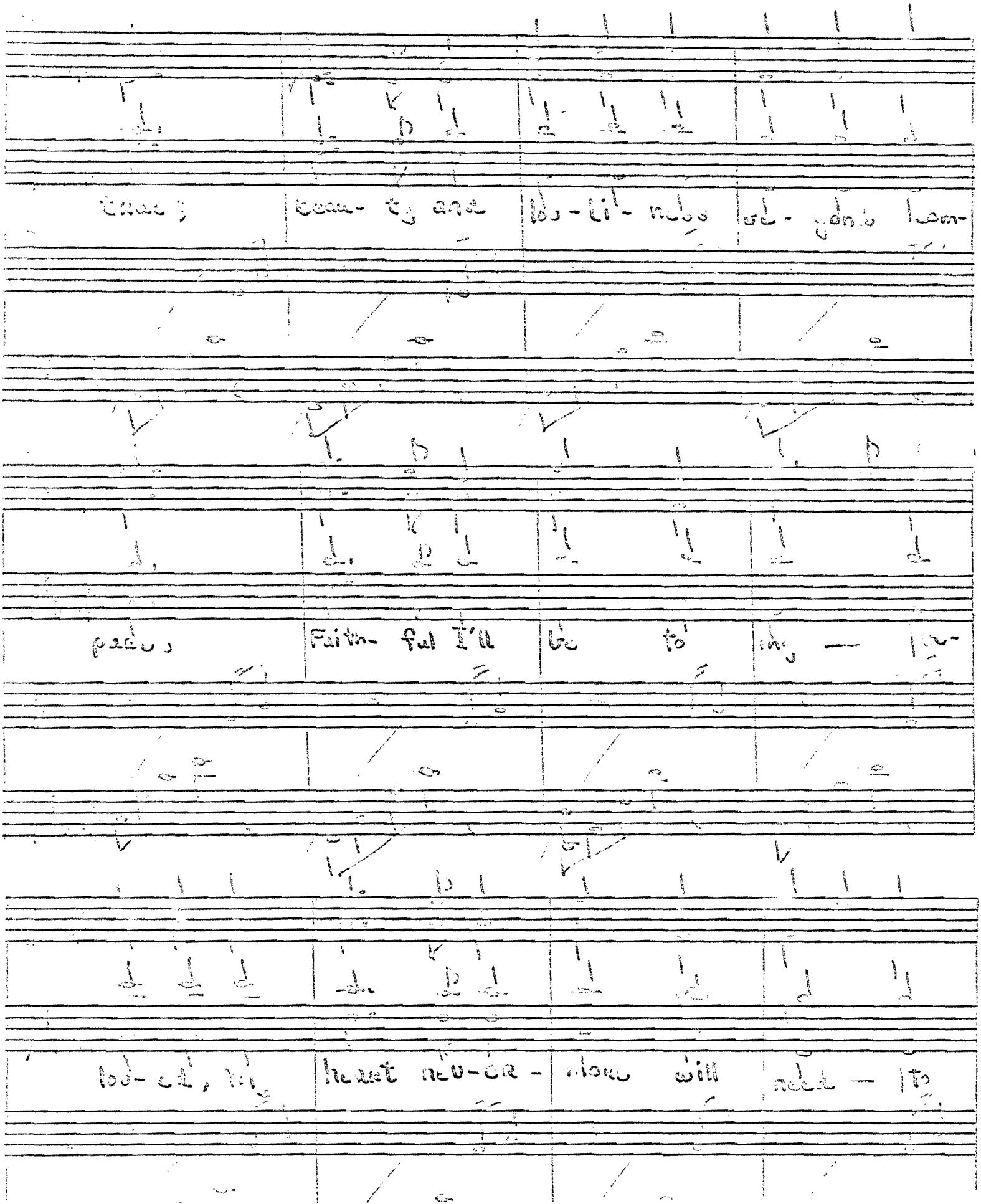
holds it fast; my lon- li -ness is gone. I

bow on bend-ed knee And sing love's song with

moderato —

soul — so pure and heart — so

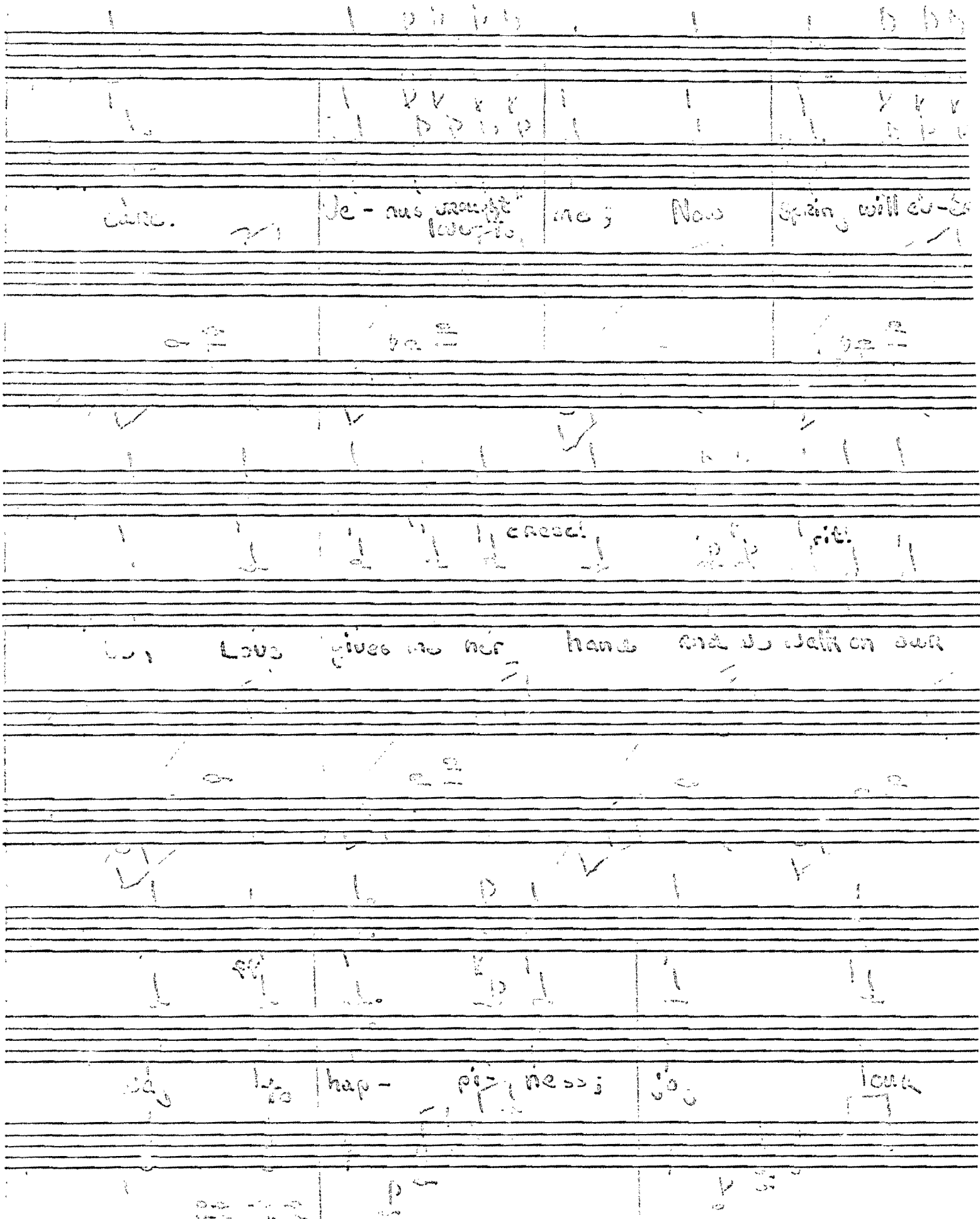
legato



true; beau- ty and lou- li- ness se- yond com-

pass, Faith- ful I'll be to my — be-

lov- ed, my heart nev- er - more will need — to

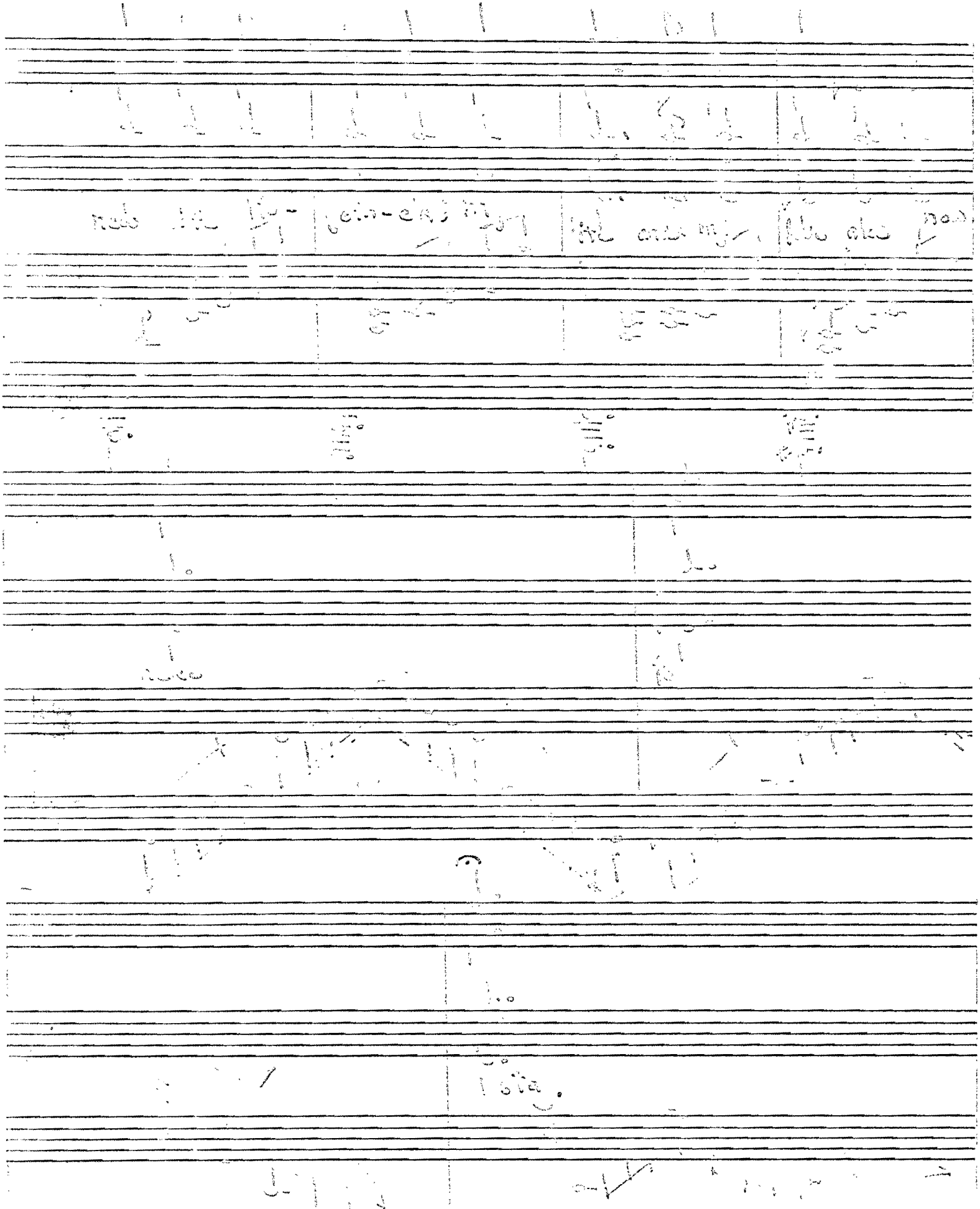


care. | Ve - nus brought love to | me; Now | Spring will ev-

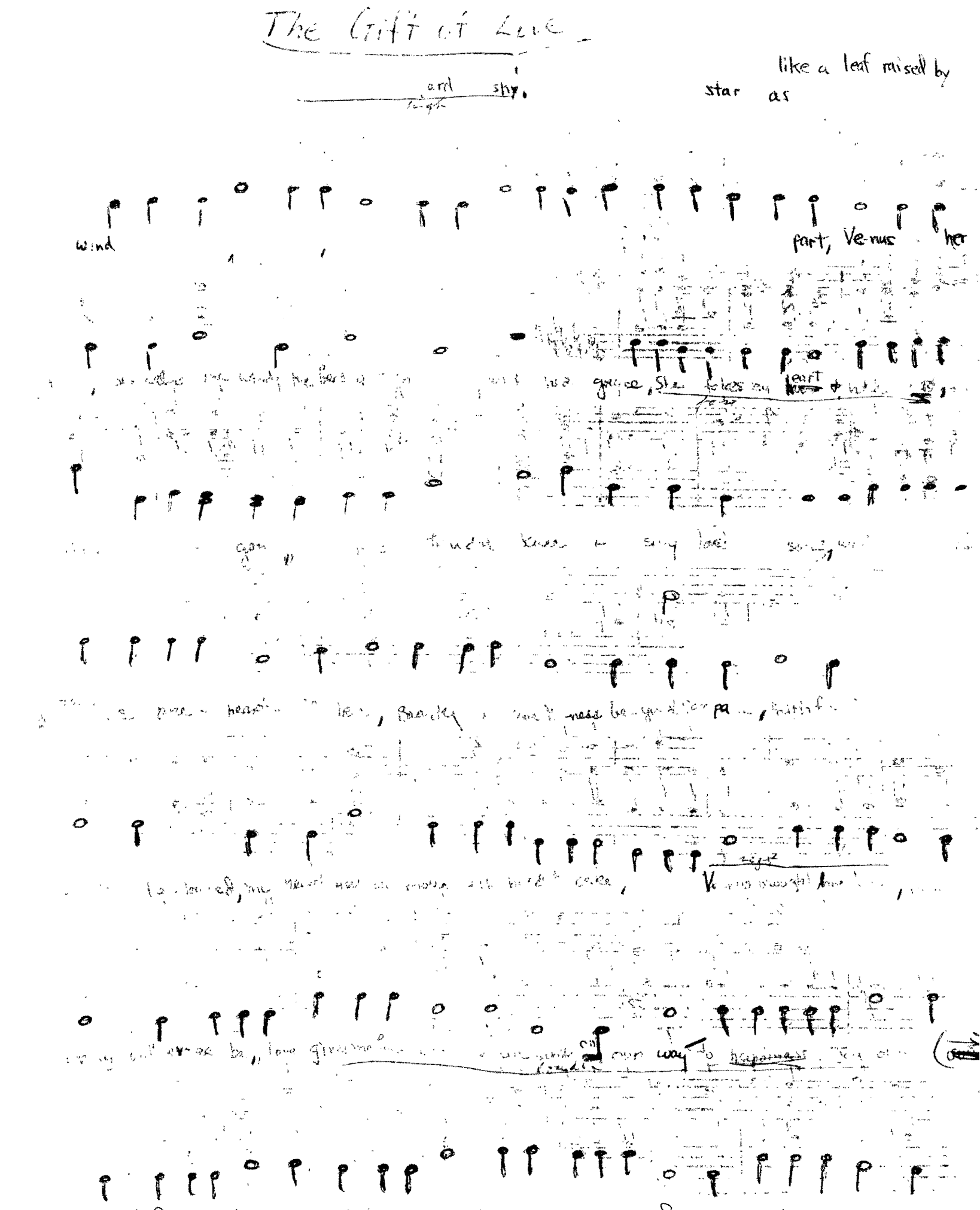
cresc. | rit.

Love gives me her hand and we walk on our

way | hap - pi - ness; | joy | love



The Gift of Love

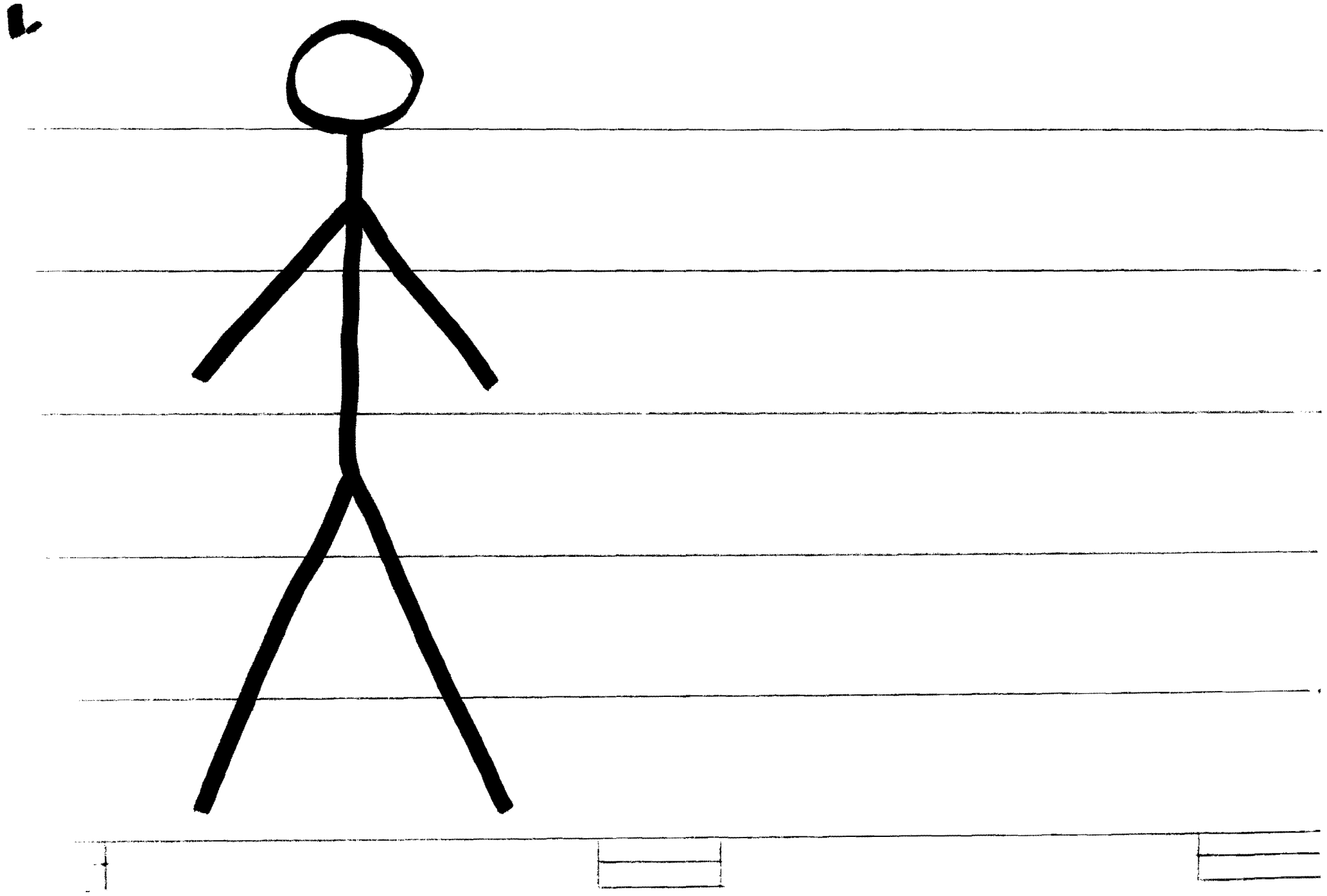


1.

"The Gift of Love"

Senior Class Formation

[illegible]
Formation Reader
Feb. 24, 1964



2.

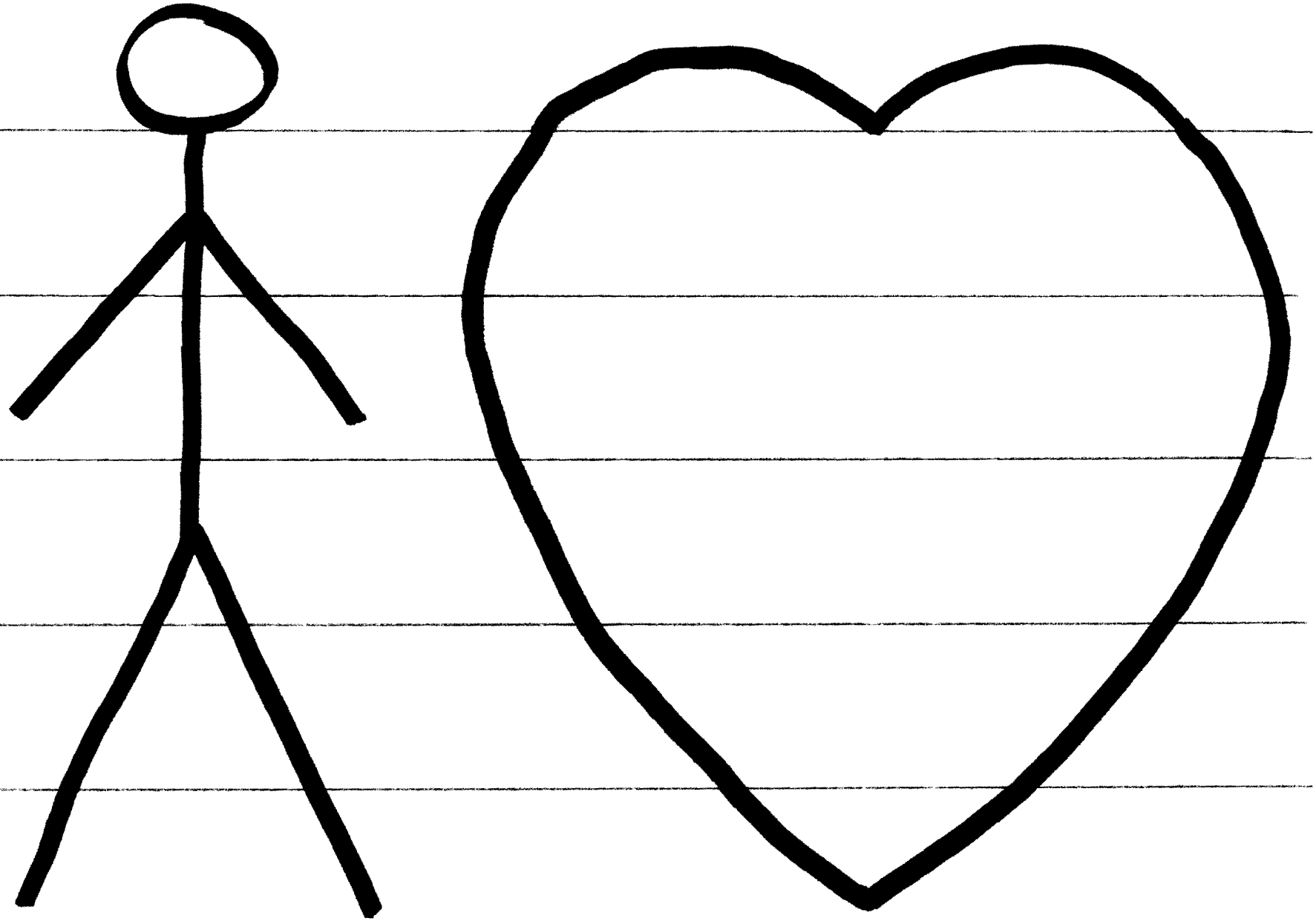
The part of the song:

"Clouds of black begin to part
Venus shows her face
The calm, the rain, the beating rain
With her grace
She takes my heart and holds it fast
My lovers are gone."

This is actually the second half of the first formation. The men, after forming the single figure of a man continue to march in place. Then, the women march up to the risers, and form a heart. Venus, Goddess of love, is best symbolized by the traditional symbol of love, the heart.

When the women have nearly completed their formation, I would like to have the dark blue light changed to a pink light.

3.



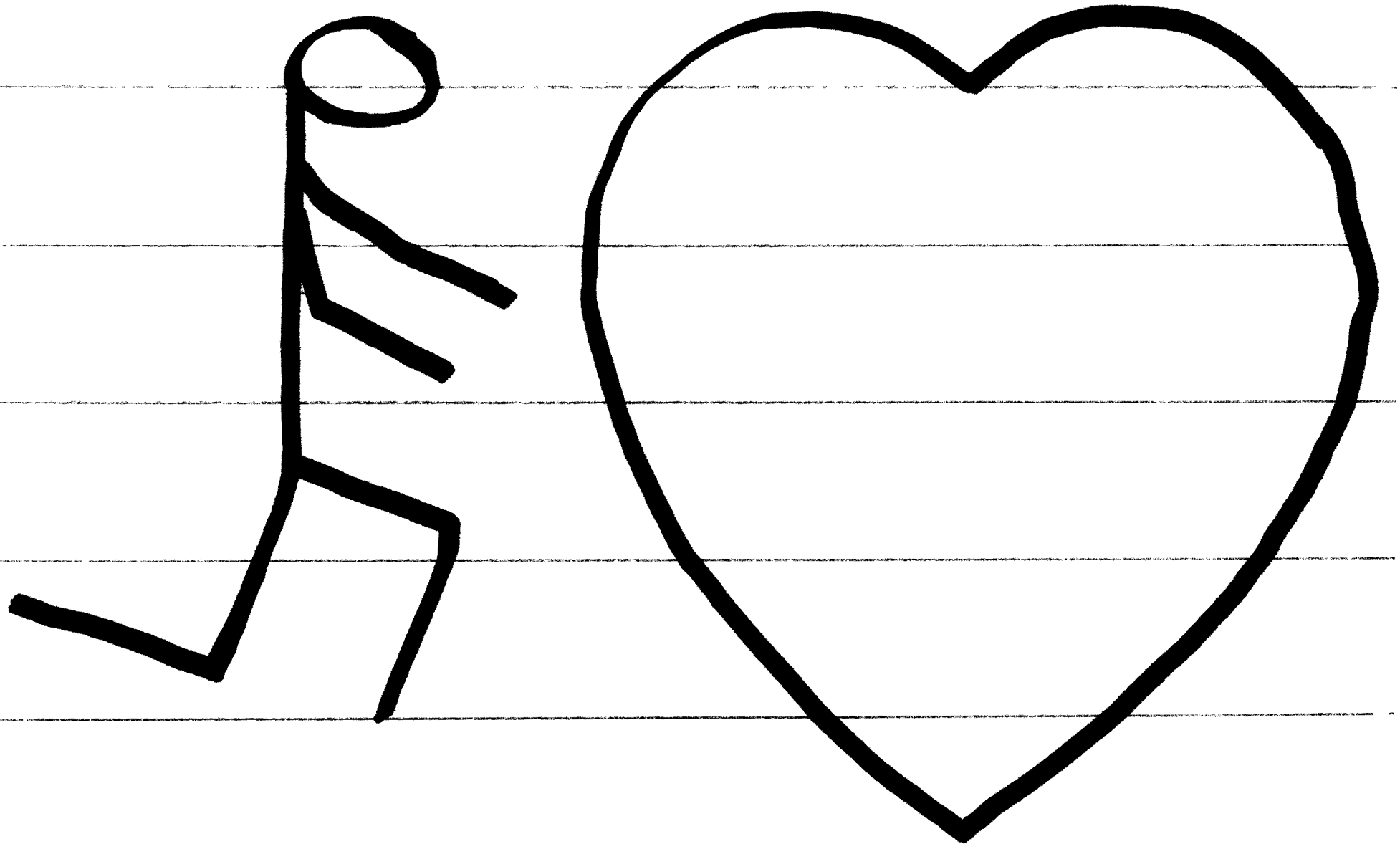
3.

The song continued:

"My loneliness is gone [illegible]
I bow on bended knee
And sing love's song:"

For a slight variation of the first formation, after the women have formed a heart, the men, forming the man, change position to now form a man kneeling, with head bowed. I took this idea directly from the song. I want the pink lights to remain in until after this [illegible] is completed. As soon as it is completed, marching will stop, & the normal white lights will be resumed, and our [illegible] class will present its song

3.



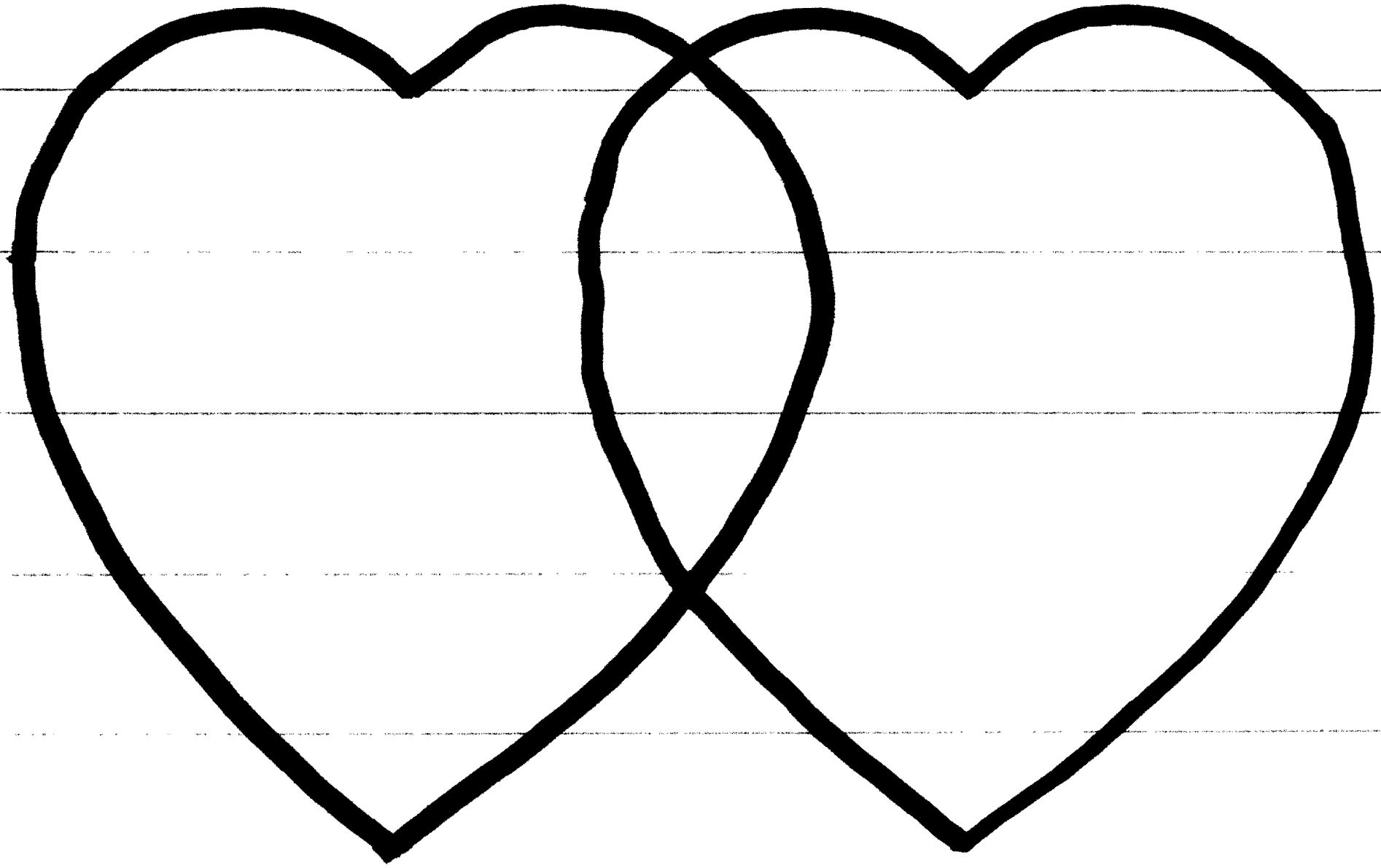
5.

The last [illegible] of [illegible]:

Venus brought love to me
Now spring will [illegible]
[illegible] we have had [illegible]
[illegible] happiness, joy [illegible] life together
My life and my love are [illegible] here to stay."

The closing words of the song are illustrated by two hearts interlocked. Venus, the ladder of love, has brought joy, happiness, and love to the man who stood alone. His love is now also symbolized by the traditional symbol for love.

1.

Song

3.