Arias Aloft: Rising Waters, Rising Voices Opera + Community Studios | April 27, 2025



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A collaboration between Circus 617, Boston Lyric Opera, and Opera on Tap Boston

#### Featuring

Jessica Jacobs – soprano Claire McCahan – mezzo-soprano Junhan Choi – Baritone Brendon Shapiro – piano Alissa Feller – circus artist Sophia Herscu – circus artist Alex Oliva – circus artist Ezra Quinlan – circus artist

Co-Conceived by: Ellen Waylonis and Kathryn McKellar

#### Program of Music

"Villanelle" from *Les nuits d'été*, Op. 7 by Hector Berlioz Claire McCahan, mezzo-soprano

"Song to the Moon" from *Rusalka* by Antonín Dvořák Jessica Jacobs, soprano Sophia Herscu, aerial silks

"Mab, la reine des mensonges" from *Roméo et Juliette* by Charles Gounod Junhan Choi, baritone

"Le Tombeau des Naïades" from *Chansons de Bilitis* by Claude Debussy ClaireMcCahan, mezzo-soprano Ezra Quinlan, aerial rope

> "Auf dem wasser zu singen" by Franz Schubert Jessica Jacobs, soprano Alissa Feller, single point trapeze

"Soave sia il vento" from *Così fan tutte* by Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart Jessica Jacobs, Claire McCahan, and Junhan Choi

"Mein Sehnen, mein Wähnen" from *Die tote Stadt* by Erich Wolfgang Korngold Junhan Choi, baritone Alex Oliva, aerial straps

"Belle nuit, ô nuit d'amour" from *The Tales of Hoffmann* by Jacques Offenbach Jessica Jacobs, soprano & Claire McCahan, mezzo-soprano Alissa Feller & Sophia Herscu, Duo Lyre

> "Liebesbotschaft" by Franz Schubert Junhan Choi, baritone

"Singin' in the rain" from *Singin' in the rain* by Nacio Herb Brown and Arthur Freed Claire McCahan, mezzo-soprano

Alex Oliva, aerial pole

"Over the Rainbow" from *The Wizard of Oz* by Harold Arlen Jessica Jacobs, soprano

All are welcome join in!

Somewhere over the rainbow, way up high
There's a land that I heard of once in a lullaby
Somewhere over the rainbow, skies are blue
And the dreams that you dare to dream really do come true

Someday I'll wish upon a star

And wake up where the clouds are far behind me

Where troubles melt like lemon drops

Away above the chimney tops, that's where you'll find me

Somewhere over the rainbow, blue birds fly Birds fly over the rainbow, why then, oh why can't I? If happy little blue birds fly beyond the rainbow Why, oh why can't I?

#### Cast and Creatives



Junhan Choi

Baritone Junhan Choi (he/him), a native of South Korea, is a dynamic interpreter of a wide variety of repertoire on the opera, oratorio, and concert stages. In the 2024/25 seasons, engagements included Frate in *Don Carlo* with Boston Youth Symphony Orchestra, Belcore in *L'elisir d'amore* with Bar Harbor Music Festival, and Groom in *Labyrinth* with Cambridge Chamber Ensemble. As part of his 2022-2024 seasons as a Jane & Steven Akin Emerging Artist with Boston Lyric Opera, he appeared in roles such as Registrar / Commissioner in *Madama Butterfly*, Dandini (cover) in *La Cenerentola*, Bass in *Eurydice*, and Schaunard (cover) / Alcindoro in *La bohème*. Mr. Choi is a prize winner in many international competitions, including the 54th Viñas International Voice Competition (Spain/Three Extraordinary Prizes – Mercedes Viñas, Victoria de los Àngeles, Franz Schubert), the Berliner International Music Competition (Germany/Golden Medal), MassOpera's Vocal Competition (1st Place), Rochester International Vocal Competition, and the St. Botolph Emerging Artist Grant for Excellence in Music. He made his Carnegie Hall debut in a "Tribute to Dmitri Hvorostovsky" concert as a first prize recipient of the 2017 Talents of the World International Voice Competition. He holds a Master's degree and a Graduate Diploma with a Presidential Scholarship from New England Conservatory of Music.



Jessica Jacobs

Lyric soprano Jessica Jacobs (she/her) has performed leading roles with regional companies such as Boston Opera Collaborative, NEMPAC Opera Company, Seaglass Theater Company, Barn Opera, VOX New England, Salt Marsh Opera, and Southold Opera, as well as in the professional opera chorus ensembles of Boston Lyric Opera, Boston Youth Symphony Orchestra, and Beth Morrison Productions.

A graduate of Northwestern University and the University of Cincinnati College-Conservatory of Music, Ms. Jacobs has trained under the tutelage of many excellent musicians. She has received an encouragement award from the Metropolitan Opera National Council Auditions and the First Place award from the Vermont Vocal Competition, as well as prizes at the Orpheus Competition and the Peter Elvins Competition.

In addition to her performance career, Ms. Jacobs is the owner of Somerville Music Spaces, a boutique performance and rehearsal space venue located just outside of Boston in Somerville near Davis Square. She resides in Newton, MA with her husband, Mike, and their two children, Ben and Cece.



Claire McCahan

Mezzo-soprano Claire McCahan (she/her) is regarded as a musician of sincerity and versatility, delivering compelling and honest performances spanning baroque, recital, opera, and contemporary repertoire. Claire focuses her music-making on an embodiment of narrative to build connections with audiences and create meaningful musical experiences. She is an advocate for all creative voices and believes, now more than ever, in celebrating art's collaborative nature and its capacity to cultivate relationships—with our past, present, and one another. Claire is an award-winning recitalist and oratorio singer, as well as an interdisciplinary artist, pursuing projects that synthesize music with the interrelationships of our inner and outer landscapes. Performance highlights include appearances with the Tanglewood Festival of Music, Opera Saratoga, the Silesian Philharmonic, Compass Resonance Ensemble, Catalyst New Music, the American Bach Soloists Academy, and the New Hampshire Music Festival. For more information.



Brendon Shapiro

Pianist, vocal coach, and conductor Brendon Shapiro (he/him) specializes in the vocal music of the 20th and 21st centuries. He is passionate about working closely with composers and performers to create live musical experiences that will be meaningful for diverse audiences. Shapiro is on the music staff at Boston Lyric Opera where he has served as pianist and coach for *Aida, Eurydice, Omar, Bluebeard's Castle, The Rape of Lucretia, Pagliacci,* and *Cavalleria Rusticana*. He is an alumnus of LA Opera's Young Artist Program where he worked with such artists as Renée Fleming and Susan Graham and played a key role in the musical preparation for the world premiere of Matthew Aucoin's *Eurydice*, along with many other productions. Brendon has also served as répétiteur at San Francisco Opera, Bard Summerscape Festival, Opera Omaha, Opera Maine, and many other opera companies across the country. Additionally, he has served as assistant conductor at Boston Conservatory for *Susannah, As One,* and *The Island of Tulipatan*. Shapiro is a co-founder and co-artistic director of Catalyst New Music, where he was the music director for the workshop performances of Omar Najmi's *This is Not That Dawn* and *En la ardiente oscuridad*, and produces and performs in the recital series *FUSE: Collaborations in Song*, a collaboration with Boston Singers' Resource, a non-profit organization in which Brendon leads as Artistic Director. Mr. Shapiro also maintains an active coaching schedule in the Boston area.

### Cast and Creatives



Alissa Feller

Alissa Feller (she/her) is a Boston-based multidisciplinary circus artist, creating solo, duo, and collaborative pieces for the stage. Well-versed in both aerial and ground acrobatics, she blends powerful technique with creative inventiveness to deliver captivating performances. One of her favorite aspects of performing is connecting with others, creating a shared space where we can all experience the full range of human emotion - joy, pain, and everything in between. Feller has performed widely - from street shows and busking festivals across the U.S. and Canada to theatrical productions and corporate events, including the World's Expo in South Korea. She has collaborated with notable companies such as Nimble Arts, Boston Circus Guild, Girls on Trapeze, Aerial Experience, and Circus 617. In 2024, she was awarded a Next Steps for Boston Dance grant. Feller is also a coach at the Commonwealth Circus Center and with Circus Up, a Boston-based social circus organization, where she shares her passion for circus arts with others.



Sophia Herscu

Sophia Herscu (she/her) is an artist and educator dedicated to creating opportunities for learning and performance in circus arts and aerial dance. Whether in the classroom or on the stage, she has always been interested in pushing athletic rigor, exploring human perspectives, and telling stories in three-dimensional space. In 2011 Herscu was awarded a Watson Fellowship to conduct a year-long study of social circus. Impacted by this study and the power of social circus she decided to run away to the circus herself! She attended the accredited Professional Training Program at Frequent Flyers in Boulder, Colorado where she developed her choreographic voice under the mentorship of Nancy Smith and later with Iluminar Aerial under the mentorship of Emmy Moon. Herscu received BAs in theatre/dance and sociology from Colorado College in 2011 and earned her Ed.M. in arts in education from Harvard University in 2015. As the owner and co-founder of Commonwealth Circus Center and as a board member of Circus Up, she is committed to increasing access to high-quality circus arts education across the city of Boston. She creates impactful evening-length shows that inspire conversation through her work with Circus 617 and with northeast-based Spoke Movement Ensemble.



Alex Oliva

Alex Oliva (he/him) is a circus artist specializing in aerial straps, aerial pole, and Cyr wheel. He loves working on collaborative small-cast and story-driven shows, and he always seeks to push the boundaries of movement with captivating and innovative performances that combine elements from his gymnastics and dance training. He has performed with a wide variety of companies, including *The Lion King* at Disneyland Paris, Vampire Circus, House of Yes, Boston Circus Guild, and toured with Taconhy Entertainment's *Circus on Ice* and Talmi Entertainment's *Nutcracker* (formerly Moscow Ballet). Oliva has also participated in numerous festivals around the world, including the Salieri Circus Award (Italy), the Western Australian Circus Festival, Moisture Festival (Seattle), and the San Diego Circus Festival where he received several awards including the CircusTalk Spotlight Award. He is thrilled to be performing again with Circus 617 and the wonderful singers of Opera on Tap!



Ezra Quinlan

Ezra Quinlan (they/them) is a circus artist who specializes in creating powerful, dynamic, and theatrical performances that captivate and connect with audiences of all types. They love creating art that draws from their diverse experiences of the world, melding musicality, identity, and technical skill into art that makes viewers laugh with joy and gasp in awe. They have recently performed as part of the Circus 617 Mixtape Series, with Bindlestiff Family Cirkus, and with Fidget Feet in Ireland.

## Cast and Creatives



Ellen Waylonis

Ellen Waylonis (she/her) is a Boston-based multi-disciplinary circus artist, choreographer, creative producer, and intimacy director, and is a founding member of Circus 617. As a movement artist, Waylonis creates work that subverts gender roles in circus, uplifts queer identity, and reimages a world where human interactions center kindness. She has toured nationally with Circus 617, Boston Circus Guild, Cirque Productions, and Nimble Arts. Locally, she has performed and completed choreographic commissions for organizations including Celebrity Series of Boston, the Peabody Essex Museum, and the Museum of Fine Arts Boston. She was a 2021 Live Arts Boston grantee with Circus 617, a 2024 Creative and Independent Producers Alliance Fellow, and is a 2025 Next Steps for Boston Dance grantee. Waylonis is co-founder and CEO of the circus school Esh Circus Arts in Somerville, MA, and in 2017 she was a member of the founding team for Commonwealth Circus Center in Boston's Jamaica Plain neighborhood.



Kathryn McKellar

Kathryn McKellar (she/her) is a multifaceted operatic soprano, educator, and arts leader, widely recognized as a passionate interpreter of opera, concert, and theatrical works ranging from Baroque to contemporary. She has performed with Boston Lyric Opera, The Boston Pops, Lyric Stage Company of Boston, and Boston Modern Orchestra Project. In 2024, she made her debut with Commonwealth Shakespeare Company as Ghost of Christmas Past in *A Christmas Carol*. As an arts leader, McKellar is the General Director of Opera on Tap Boston, driving the chapter's decade-long mission to integrate opera into the community. Since 2012, she has forged innovative partnerships, secured major grant funding, and expanded opera into unconventional spaces, dramatically increasing audience engagement. McKellar holds a Master of Music from Boston Conservatory, where she was a member of the Opera Studio and the winner of the Conservatory's Chamber Music Honors Competition. She serves on the Board of the Boston Opera Alliance. Originally from Dallas, Texas, McKellar resides in Somerville with her husband and two children.



#### Special thanks to

# Rin Judith Commonwealth Circus Center Esh Circus Arts Colleens of Medford

For more information and upcoming events please visit

www.blo.org www.circus617.com www.operaontapboston.com



#### **Translations:**

"Villanelle" from *Les nuits d'été* 

Hector Berlioz (1803 - 1869)

Quand viendra la saison nouvelle, Quand auront disparu les froids, Tous les deux nous irons, ma belle, Pour cueillir le muguet aux bois; Sous nos pieds égrenant les perles Que l'on voit au matin trembler, Nous irons écouter les merles Siffler!

Le printemps est venu, ma belle; C'est le mois des amants béni, Et l'oiseau, satinant son aile, Dit ses vers au rebord du nid. Oh! viens donc sur ce banc de mousse, Pour parler de nos beaux amours, Et dis-moi de ta voix si douce: Toujours!

Loin, bien loin, égarant nos courses, Faisons fuir le lapin caché, Et le daim au miroir des sources Admirant son grand bois penché; Puis, chez nous, tout heureux, tout aises, En paniers enlaçant nos doigts, Revenons rapportant des fraises Des bois! When the new season comes,
When the cold has gone,
We two will go, my sweet,
To gather lilies-of-the-valley in the woods;
Scattering as we tread the pearls of dew
We see quivering each morn,
We'll go and hear the blackbirds
Sing!

Spring has come, my sweet;
It is the season lovers bless,
And the birds, preening their wings,
Sing songs from the edge of their nests.
Ah! Come, then, to this mossy bank
To talk of our beautiful love,
And tell me in your gentle voice:
Forever!

Far, far away we'll stray from our path,
Startling the rabbit from his hiding-place
And the deer reflected in the spring,
Admiring his great lowered antlers;
Then home we'll go, serene and at ease,
And entwining our fingers basket-like,
We'll bring back home wild
Strawberries!

Translations by Richard Stokes, from A French Song Companion (Oxford, 2000)

# "Song to the Moon" from *Rusalka*

Antonín Dvořák (1841 - 1904)

"Měsíčku na nebi hlubokém," "Měsíčku na nebi hlubokém. světlě tvé daleko vid'i. po svév bloudiš sirokém, díváš se v příbytky lidi." "Měsíčku, postuj chvili, řekni mi, kde je můj milý. řekni mu, stříbrný měsíčku, že těsním se, v srdci věrnou, jakoby, by mne vzpomněl ať, v sních mých se vracel." "Svítej do dálky, řekni mu, kdo čeká na něj tady, jestli se o mně zdá, aby to v snech vzpomněl." "Měsíčku, nepropadej, voda mne zmrazuje."

"Mab, la reine des mensonges" from *Roméo et Juliette* 

Mab, la reine des mensonges, préside aux songes; plus légère que le vent décevant; à travers l'espace, à travers la nuit, elle passe, elle fuit!
Son char, que l'atome rapide entraine dans l'éther limpide, fut fait d'une noisette vide, par ver de terre le charron!
Les harnais, subtile dentelle, ont été découpés dans l'aile de quelque verte sauterelle par son cocher, le moucheron!

"Moon in the dark heavens," "Moon in the dark heavens. your light shines afar, you roam over the whole world, gazing into human dwellings." "Moon, linger a while, tell me, where is my beloved. Tell him, silver moon, that I long, true at heart, as if he might remember me, and return in my dreams." "Shine into the distance, tell him who awaits him here. if he dreams of me. that he might remember it in his dreams." "Moon, do not fade, the water freezes me."

Charles Gounod (1818 - 1893)

Mab, the queen of illusions, presides over dreams; more nimble than the wind deceiving; through space, through the night, she passes, she flees!
Her chariot, which an atom quickly draws through the air clear, was made from a nutshell empty, by her cartwright, an earthworm.
The harnesses, of fine lace, have been cut off from the wing of some green grasshopper by her coachman, the gnat!

Un os de grillon sert de manche à son fouet

dont la mèche blanche est prise au rayon qui s'épanche de Phoebé rassemblant sa coue!

Chaque nuit dans cette équipage Mab visite, sur son passage, l'époux qui rêve de veuvage et l'amant qui rêve d'amour! À son approche la coquette rêve d'atours et de toilette, le courtisan fait la courbette, le poète rime ses vers! À l'avare en son gîte sombre, elle ouvre des trésors sans nombre, et la liberté rit dans l'ombre au prisonnier chargé de fers! Le soldat rêve d'embuscades, de batailles et d'embuscades. Elle lui verse les rasades dont ses lauriers sont arrosés. Et toi qu'an soupir effarouche quant tu reposes sur ta couche, ô vierge! elle effleure ta bouche et te fait rêver de baisers!

"Le Tombeau des Naïades" from *Chansons de Bilitis* 

Le long du bois couvert de givre, je marchais; mes cheveux devant ma bouche se fleurissaient de petits glaçons, et mes sandales étaient lourdes de neige fangeuse et tassée.

A bone of a cricket serves as the handle for her whip,

whose lash white was taken from a beam which flows from Phoebe assembling her court!

Each night with this horse and carriage Mab visits, on her journey, the husband who dreams of widowhood and the lover who dreams of love! At her approach, the coquette dreams of finery and of dressing up, the courtier bows and scrapes, the poet rhymes his verses! To the miser, in his room gloomy, she opens her treasures without number, and the freedom laughs in the shadows at the prisoner laden with irons! The soldier dreams of ambushes. of battles and the final blow, She pours him full glasses with which his laurels are sprinkled. And you, who a sign frightens when you rest on your bed, o virgin! She lightly brushes your mouth and make you dream of kisses!

Translation by Bard Suverkrop

snow.

Claude Debussy (1862 - 1918)

Along the frost-bound wood I walked; my hair across my mouth, blossomed with tiny icicles, and my sandals were heavy with muddy, packed

Il me dit: «Que cherches-tu?»—«Je suis la He said to me: 'What do you seek?' 'I follow the trace du satyre. satyr's track. Ses petits pas fourchus alternent comme des trous dans un manteau blanc.» Il me dit: «Les satyres sont morts.

His little cloven hoof-marks alternate like holes in a white cloak.' He said to me: 'The satyrs are dead.

«Les satyres et les nymphes aussi. Depuis trente ans il n'a pas fait un hiver aussi terrible. La trace que tu vois est celle d'un bouc. Mais restons ici, où est leur tombeau.»

'The satyrs and the nymphs too. For thirty years there has not been so harsh a winter. The tracks you see are those of a goat. But let us stay here, where their tomb is.'

Et avec le fer de sa houe il cassa la glace de la And with the iron head of his hoe he broke the ice of source où jadis riaient les naïades. Il prenait de grands morceaux froids, et les soulevant vers le ciel pâle, il regardait au travers.

the spring, where the naiads used to laugh. He picked up some huge cold fragments, and, raising them to the pale sky, gazed through them.

Translation © Richard Stokes, author of A French Song Companion (Oxford, 2000)

"Auf dem wasser zu singen"

Franz Schubert (1797 - 1828)

Mitten im Schimmer der spiegelnden Wellen Gleitet, wie Schwäne, der wankende Kahn; Ach, auf der Freude sanft schimmernden Wellen Gleitet die Seele dahin wie der Kahn; Denn von dem Himmel herab auf die Wellen Tanzet das Abendrot rund um den Kahn.

Amid the shimmer of the mirroring waves the rocking boat glides, swan-like, on gently shimmering waves of joy.

The soul, too, glides like a boat. For from the sky the setting sun dances upon the waves around the boat. Über den Wipfeln des westlichen Haines Winket uns freundlich der rötliche Schein; Unter den Zweigen des östlichen Haines Säuselt der Kalmus im rötlichen Schein; Freude des Himmels und Ruhe des Haines Atmet die Seel' im errötenden Schein.

Ach, es entschwindet mit tauigem Flügel Mir auf den wiegenden Wellen die Zeit. Morgen entschwinde mit schimmerndem Flügel Wieder wie gestern und heute die Zeit, Bis ich auf höherem strahlendem Flügel Selber entschwinde der wechselnden Zeit. Above the tree-tops of the western grove the red glow beckons kindly to us; beneath the branches of the eastern grove the reeds whisper in the red glow. The soul breathes the joy of heaven, the peace of the grove, in the reddening glow.

Alas, with dewy wings time vanishes from me on the rocking waves. Tomorrow let time again vanish with shimmering wings, as it did yesterday and today, until, on higher, more radiant wings, I myself vanish from the flux of time.

Translation by Richard Wigmore

"Soave sia il vento" from *Così fan tutte* 

Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart (1756 - 1791)

Fiordiligi, Dorabella, and Don Alfonso Soave sia il vento, Tranquilla sia l'onda, Ed ogni elemento Benigno risponda Ai nostril (vostri) desir. Fiordiligi, Dorabella, and Don Alfonso Gentle be the wind, tranquil be the wave, and every element benign may answer to our (your) desires.

Translation by Bard Suverkrop

"Mein Sehnen, mein Wähnen" from *Die tote Stadt* 

Erich Wolfgang Korngold (1897 - 1957)

Mein Sehnen, mein Wähnen, es träumt sich zurück.

My yearnings, my obsessions, one dreams into the past.

Im Tanze gewann ich, verlor ich mein Glück.

Through dance I won much but lost my happiness.

Im Tanze am Rhein, bei Mondenschein,

It was while dancing on the banks of the Rhine in the moonlight,

gestand mirs aus Blau-aug ein inniger Blick,

that she confessed her love to me with a heartfelt look from her blue eyes,

gestand mirs ihr bittend Wort:

confessed it to me with her pleading words:

o bleib, o geh mir nicht fort, bewahre der Heimart still blühendes Glück. Oh stay, oh do not leave me, Do not throw away the happiness of your home.

"Belle nuit, ô nuit d'amour" from *The Tales of Hoffmann* 

Jacques Offenbach (1819 - 1880)

Nicklausse

Belle nuit, ô nuit d'amour, souris à nos ivresses, nuit plus douce que le jour, ô belle nuit d'amour! Nicklausse

Beautiful night, oh night of love smile on our raptures, night more sweet than the day, oh beautiful night of love!

Giulietta, Nicklausse

Le temps fuit et sans retour.
Emporte nos tendresses!
Loin de cet heureux séjour,
le temps fuit sans retour.
Zéphyrs embrasés,
versez-nous vos caresses,
zephyrs embrasés,
donnez-nous vos baisers, ah!
Belle nuit, ô nuit d'amour,
souris à nos ivresses,
nuit plus douce que le jour,

ô belle nuit d'amour! Ah!

Giulietta, Nicklausse

Time flies and will not return again. Carries away our tender feelings! Far from this happy place,

time flies and will not return again.

Zephyrs burning,

pour on us your caresses,

zephyrs burning,

give to us your kisses, ah!

Beautiful night, oh night of love

smile on our raptures,

night more sweet than the day, oh beautiful night of love! Ah!

Translation by Bard Suverkrop

#### "Liebesbotschaft"

Rauschendes Bächlein, so silbern und hell, Murmuring brook, so silver and bright, Eilst zur Geliebten so munter und schnell? Ach, trautes Bächlein, mein Bote sei du; Bringe die Grüsse des Fernen ihr zu.

do you hasten, so lively and swift, to my beloved? Ah, sweet brook, be my messenger. Bring her greetings from her distant lover.

All' ihre Blumen im Garten gepflegt, Die sie so lieblich am Busen trägt, Und ihre Rosen in purpurner Glut, Bächlein, erquicke mit kühlender Flut. Wenn sie am Ufer, in Träume versenkt, Meiner gedenkend, das Köpfchen hängt; Tröste die Süsse mit freundlichem Blick, Denn der Geliebte kehrt bald zurück.

All the flowers, tended in her garden, which she wears so charmingly on her breast, and her roses with their crimson glow: refresh them, brooklet, with your cooling waters. When on your banks she inclines her head lost in dreams, thinking of me, comfort my sweetheart with a kindly glance, for her beloved will soon return.

Neigt sich die Sonne mit rötlichem Schein, Wiege das Liebchen in Schlummer ein. Rausche sie murmelnd in süsse Ruh. Flüstre ihr Träume der Liebe zu.

When the sun sinks in a red flush, lull my sweetheart to sleep. With soft murmurings bring her sweet repose, and whisper dreams of love.

Translations by Richard Wigmore

Singin' in the rain from Singin' in the Rain Nacio Herb Brown and Arthur Freed (1896 - 1964)(1894 - 1973)

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 your rain, I've got a smile on my face! I'll walk down the lane With a happy refrain, Just singin', singin' in the rain! Why am I smiling and why do I sing?
Why does December seem sunny as Spring?
Why do I get up each morning to start
Happy and head-up with joy in my heart?
Why is each new task a trifle to do?
Because I am living a life full of you!

Hey, 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 your rain,
I've got a smile on my face!
I'll walk down the lane
With a happy refrain,
Just singin', singin' in the rain!

Somewhere over the rainbow from *The Wizard of Oz* 

Harold Arlen (1905 - 1986)

Somewhere over the rainbow, way up high
There's a land that I heard of once in a lullaby
Somewhere over the rainbow, skies are blue
And the dreams that you dare to dream really do come true

Someday I'll wish upon a star

And wake up where the clouds are far behind me

Where troubles melt like lemon drops

Away above the chimney tops, that's where you'll find me

Somewhere over the rainbow, blue birds fly Birds fly over the rainbow, why then, oh why can't I? If happy little blue birds fly beyond the rainbow Why, oh why can't I?