

**First Unitarian Portland**  
**Hymns and Responsive Reading**  
**Sunday, May 19 (Music & Worship)**



**Prelude “Praise God” by Duke Ellington**

Praise god with the sound of the trumpet  
Praise god with the psaltery and harp  
Praise god with the sound of the timbrel and dance

Praise god with the sound of the stringed instruments  
The organ, the cymbals, the loud high-sounding  
cymbals,

Let everything that has breath praise god, praise the  
lord, praise ye the lord, praise god and dance

**Voluntary “Heaven” by Duke Ellington**

Heaven, my dream  
Heaven, divine  
Heaven, supreme  
Heaven combines every sweet and pretty thing life  
would love to bring  
Heavenly heaven to be is just the ultimate degree to  
be

**Call to Worship “Freedom: To Be Contented” by Duke Ellington**

Freedom

To be contented prisoners of love  
Or to reach beyond our reach to reach for a star  
Or go about the business of  
Becoming what we already are

### **Gathering Hymn #153 “O’ I Woke Up This Morning”**

Oh, I woke up this morning with my mind stayed on freedom.  
Woke up this morning with my mind stayed on freedom.  
Woke up this morning with my mind stayed on freedom,  
Hallelu, Hallelu, Halleluia.

I was walking and talking with my mind ...

I was singing and praying with my mind ...

Oh, I woke up this morning with my mind ...

### **Responsive Reading “Strayhorn’s Four Moral Freedoms” Duke Ellington, from his eulogy to Billy Strayhorn**

Billy Strayhorn demanded...

***Freedom of expression***

and lived according to four moral freedoms..

***Freedom from hate unconditionally.***

Only patient, honest love.

***Freedom from self-pity.***

Even through all the hate and bad news.

***Freedom from the fear of possibly doing something that might benefit someone else more than it would self.***

And

***Freedom from the kind of pride that could make someone feel that they are better than their neighbor.***

### **Doxology #123 “Spirit of Life”**

Spirit of Life, come unto me.  
Sing in my heart all the stirrings of compassion.  
Blow in the wind, rise in the sea.  
Move in the hand, giving life the shape of justice.  
Roots hold me close; wings set me free;  
Spirit of Life, come to me, come to me.

### **Offertory “Freedom-Suite” by Duke Ellington**

#### **“Freedom: Freedom”**

Freedom

#### **“Freedom: Word You Heard”**

Freedom’s what you thought you heard  
Freedom’s not just one big word  
A perfect healing salve  
It’s what you’ve got to, got to have

Freedom's good both night and day  
Up and down and all around and all the way give me  
freedom  
Freedom must be won  
'Cause freedom's even good fun

### **Freedom: Sweet, Fat, and That**

Freedom is sweet on the beat  
Freedom is sweet to the reet complete  
It's got zestness and bestness  
Sugar and cream on the blessedness

No more pains  
No more chains  
To keep me from being free  
Freedom is sweet, fat, and that's for me

### **Freedom: Freedom-Svoboda**

Freedom	Eleytheira ελευθερία	Inkululeko
Liberté	Tzu yu 自由	Libète
Freiheit	Azatut'yun ազատություն	Libereco
Frihet	Liberdade	Tsai yu 자유
Lìbertà	Huriya حرية	Ominira
Uhuru	Tlacaxouhcayotl	Azadi آزادی
Vrijheid	Jihuna Koto 自由	Kū'oko'a
Liberdad	Svoboda свобода	Kalayaan
Frihed	Chofish חופש	Tự do
Wake	Svatantrata स्वतंत्रता	Saorsa

## **Freedom: To Be Contented**

Freedom

To be contented prisoners of love  
Or to reach beyond our reach to reach for a star  
Or go about the business of  
Becoming what we already are

## **Voluntary “The Shepherd” by Duke Ellington**

Lord, dear lord above  
God almighty, god of love  
Please look down and see my people through  
I believe that god put sun and moon up in the sky  
I don't mind the grey skies, 'cause they're just clouds  
passing by

## **Voluntary “David Danced” by Duke Ellington**

David up and danced  
David danced before the lord  
He danced before the lord with all his might  
  
Psalteries, timbrels, harps and cymbals rang out loud  
and clear  
Shouting, singing, trumpets bringing love to every ear

## **Voluntary “T.G.T.T.” by Duke Ellington**

## **Gathering Hymn #151 “I Wish I Knew How”**

I wish I knew how it would feel to be free.  
I wish I could break all these chains holding me.  
I wish I could say all the things I could say,  
Say ‘em loud, say ‘em clear for the whole world to hear.  
Say ‘em loud, say ‘em clear for the whole world to hear.

I wish I could share all the love in my heart,  
remove all the bars that still keep us apart.  
I wish you could know what it means to be me,  
then you’d see and agree everyone should be free.  
Then you’d see, and agree everyone should be free.

I wish I could give all I’m longing to give.  
I wish I could live like I’m longing to live.  
I wish I could do all the things I can do,  
though I’m way overdue I’d be starting anew.  
Though I’m way overdue I’d be starting anew.

I wish I could be like a bird in the sky.  
How sweet it would be if I found I could fly.  
I’d soar to the sun and look down at the sea,  
then I’d sing ‘cause I’d know how it feels to be free.  
Then I’d sing ‘cause I’d know how it feels to be free.

## **Postlude “Praise God and Dance” by Duke Ellington**

Praise god with the sound of the trumpet  
Praise god with the psaltery and harp  
Praise god with the sound of the timbrel and dance

Praise god with the sound of the stringed instruments  
The organ, the cymbals, the loud high-sounding  
cymbals,

Let everything that has breath praise god, praise the  
lord, praise ye the lord, praise god and dance

**Production:**

Mary-Sue Tobin, alto sax I  
Owen Evans, alto sax II  
Brian Myers, tenor sax I  
Leon Cotter, tenor sax II  
Mieke Bruggeman, bari sax

Giancarlo Vivano, trumpet I  
Paul Mazzio, trumpet II  
Joe Klause, trumpet III  
Jamie Wozniak, trumpet IV

Andrew Thompson, trombone I  
Kyle Molitor, trombone II  
John Moak, trombone III  
Chris Shuttleworth, trombone IV

Cecille Elliott, vocals

Dustin Hunley, piano  
Ryan Meagher, guitar  
Tim Gilson, bass  
Charles Neal, drums