



**SAINT MATT'S AFTER DARK
MULTI-CULTURAL TALENT SHOW**

TONIGHT'S PROGRAM

The Humming Birds That Sing from the Acjachemen Nation, a part of the Juaneño Band of Mission Indians, performing songs of the Acjachemen Nation with singing sticks

Singers: Deacon Adelia Sandoval, Mariah Doyle, Ellen Sue Olivarey, and Robin De La Torre

Fr. Chinnappa Madanu singing "Prarthana Shakthi" (translated: "a prayer for strength")

Fr. George and Emmie Florendo, Fr. Ben and Marylou Madriaga, Fr. Toting and Marly Tronco, and Fr. Arturo Querijero singing "Pagkagising Sa Umaga" (translated: "Celebrating the Goodness of God") and "Dahil Sa Iyo" (translated: "Because of You")

Mark Querijero playing "El Rey" on the guitar, singing "La Bamba" with the ukulele, and dancing "La Vaca"

INTERMISSION

TONIGHT'S PROGRAM (cont'd)

Tonya Adams, Raven Adams, and Cecilia Harrison playing the Djembe Drums and Sherrae Adams, Kiera Hicks, and Wanda Green dancing the Ku Ku Dance from West Africa.

Wanda Green telling the African folktale "Why Mosquitos Buzz in People's Ears"

David Tindall singing "Weave Me the Sunshine" and "Time in the Bottle" accompanied by Mirella Hickman on guitar

Mirella Hickman singing "Morning Has Broken"

Matthew Hickman performing a tribute to John Lennon

David Tindall and Mirella Hickman will lead All in singing "This Land Is Your Land." The words are on the next page of this program.

THIS LAND IS YOUR LAND

**Refrain: This land is your land,
This land is my land,
From California to the New York Island.
From the red wood forest
to the gulf stream waters,
This land was made for you and me.**

**As I went walking that ribbon of highway,
I saw above me that endless skyway,
I saw below me that golden valley.
This land was made for you and me. (Refrain)**

**I roamed and rambled and I followed my footsteps,
To the sparkling sand of her diamond deserts,
White all around me,
A voice was singing,
This land was made for you and me. (Refrain)**

**As the sun was shining and I was strolling,
The wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling
The fog was lifting a voice was chanting
This land was made for you and me. (Refrain)**