

The

Sally Bytheway Chorale

and Orchestra

Present

THE SALLY BYTHEWAY SINGERS

&

SALLY'S VOICES

“LOOK UP”

Director: Sally Bytheway Brinton

Accompanist: Natalie Styer

May 15th & 16th 2026 - 7:30 pm

Good Shepherd Lutheran Church

8575 S 700 E, Sandy, Utah

\$10 per person/\$30 per immediate family

(Live recording May 15 - no children under 8 please)

ABOUT THE DIRECTOR

Sally Bytheway Brinton, was born and raised in Salt Lake City, Utah. She graduated from East High School, Salt Lake City, Utah. At East High School she was a member of Accapella and Madrigals. She studied vocal training for ten years with Gayle Brockbank Lockwood and Kim Riggs Hess. She has taught vocal technique privately and directed choirs for the past 47 years. She co-founded Touch of Class, a local trio which performed in elementary schools arranged by ARTS, Inc. (Artistic Resources for Teachers and Students) to teach students about classical and American composers. She has performed on stages throughout Utah, Idaho and California, as well as Israel.

She resides in South Jordan, Utah, with her husband, Michael Brinton, and has six children and thirteen grandchildren.

ABOUT THE CHORALE

The Sally Bytheway Chorale was founded in 2005 by its director, Sally Bytheway Brinton, in Draper, Utah. The 90-voice chorale included former members of the Tabernacle Choir on Temple Square, the Eleanor Kennard Chorale, and Lex DeAzevado's Millennium Choir. Sally retired the original Sally Bytheway Chorale in June 2024 after a successful European Tour. After a brief retirement, Sally felt inspired to form a new 45-voice chorale, The Sally Bytheway Singers, in January 2025.

The Chorale performs a variety of styles including jazz, contemporary, patriotic, gospel and sacred music. Auditions are required for entrance into the Chorale. The Chorale performs concerts annually in May. The Chorale is accompanied by Natalie Styer.

The Sally Bytheway Chorale has performed at various venues both domestically and internationally. In 2011, the chorale was named Best of State in the Vocal Group category and won the Choice in Community Award from Utah's Entertainment and Choice Awards. In 2014, the chorale performed in Budapest, Hungary; Prague, Czech Republic; and Vienna, Austria. In 2017, the chorale performed in Washington, D.C. In 2019, the chorale performed in Salzburg and Mondsee, Austria; Bled and Ljubljana, Slovenia; and Zagreb, Croatia. In 2024 the chorale performed in Strasbourg and Turkheim, France; Lucerne, Switzerland; and Stresa, Italy.

THE SALLY BYTHEWAY SINGERS

Let All the World in Every Corner Sing..... Ryan Murphy
The Rhythm of Life.....arr. John Leavitt
In That Great Gettin' Up Mornin'!..... arr. Greg Gilpin
Sun of My Soul.....arr. Tom Fettke
The Entertainer.....arr. Andy Beck
All the Things You Are.....arr. Mark Hayes

SALLY'S VOICES

O Nata Lux.....Victor C. Johnson
I Can't Believe That You're in Love with Me.....arr. Kirby Shaw
The William Tell Overture.....arr. Philip Lawson

THE SALLY BYTHEWAY SINGERS

Alleluia.....Randall Thompson
Come, Christians, Join to Sing!.....Randall Kempton
Look Up.....Ryan Murphy
The Feller from Fortune.....arr. Drew Collins
Love Divine, All Loves Excelling.....arr. Mack Wilberg

Thank you for coming

Donations gratefully accepted

Managers: ©Michael Brinton, 1

Sopranos

Kathy Agrelius**

Ada Anderson*

Melissa Bishop**

Sally Brinton**

Tiffany Crapo**

Karen Critchfield

Abbi Larson

Heather Owens

Katie Snow**

Linda Stewart**

Dyan Sullivan

Georgia Wadsworth**

Altos

Cathy Brady

Michelene Brown**

Nancy Busath

Miriam Coons

Betty Demars**

Bonny Earl

Jenn Fetzer*

Barbara Hunter**

Camber Keiser**

Rachel Lecorchick

Amber Lunt

Shari Olsen**

Chelsey Westfall

Tenors

Jacob Bailey

Richard Bytendorp**

Caleb Christensen

Mark Crapo**

Lee Davis**

Sam Oldham

Ryan Owens

Mike Scott

Paul Staten

Jesse Thorn** *

Tanner Wyatt**

Basses

Jeffrey Anderson

Jerald Broderick**

Alan Brown** *

Adam Cooper

Lee Cox

Kent Demars**

Emerson Fry

David Hammond

Russ Hunter

Scott Hunter**

Sterling Mortensen**

Byron Putnam**

Scott Stevens

Stewart VanWagoner**

****Sally's Voices**

***Section Leader**

Musicians

Violin Tristyn Farrington
 Samantha Turner
 Mary Ann Lush
 Natalie Sterling

Cello Cheryl Hall
 Emily Whitney

Flute Holly Murphy
 Lisa Hampshire

Clarinet Craig Nytch

Oboe Sara Chatelain

Bass Curtis Huff

Percussion Jeremy Brown

Piano: Natalie Styer
 Bonny Earl

Chorale Administration

Chairman, Board of Trustees.....	Sally Brinton
President, Board of Trustees.....	Michael Brinton
Board Trustee.....	Rebecca Doumbe
Chorale President.....	Kent Demars
Rehearsal Assistant.....	Ada Anderson
Music Librarian.....	Camber Keiser
Orchestra Assistant.....	Lee Cox
Website Assistant.....	Alan Brown
Stage Crew.....	Jerald Broderick, Russ Hunter, Lee Cox, Emerson Fry
Recording Engineers.....	David & Ben Bytheway

Lyrics (in order of music program)

Let All The World In Every Corner Sing

Let all the world in ev'ry corner sing,
Let all the world in ev'ry corner sing,
my God and King, my God and King,
my God and King!

The heav'ns are not too high,
His praise may thither fly;
the earth is not too low,
His praises there may grow.

Let all the world in ev'ry corner sing,
Let all the world in ev'ry corner sing.

The church with psalms must shout,
The church with psalms must shout:
no door can keep them out.
The church with psalms must shout:
no door can keep them out.
The church with psalms must shout.

But above all, the heart must bear
the longest part, the longest part.

Let all the world in ev'ry corner,
all the world in ev'ry corner sing, sing, sing.
Let all the world in ev'ry corner sing,
Let all the world in ev'ry corner sing,
my God and King, my God and King!
Let ev'ry corner sing.

Sing!

(CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE)

The Rhythm of Life

When I started down the street last Sunday,
feelin' mighty low and kinda mean,
suddenly a voice said, "Go forth, neighbor!
Spread the picture on a wider screen!"

And the voice said, "Neighbor, there's a million reasons
why you should be glad in all four seasons!
Hit the road, neighbor, leave your worries and strife!
Spread the religion of the rhythm of life."

For the rhythm of life is a powerful beat,
puts a tingle in your fingers and a tingle in your feet!
Rhythm on the inside, rhythm on the street,
and the rhythm of life is a powerful beat!

To feel the rhythm of life,
to feel the powerful beat,
to feel the tingle in your fingers,
to feel the tingle in your feet!

Go and spread the gospel in Milwaukee;
take a walkie talkie to Rocky Ridge!
All the way to Canton, then to Scranton,
even tell it under the Manhattan Bridge.

You will make a new sensation,
have a growing congregation,
build a glowing operation here below!

Flip your wings and fly up high!
Flip your wings and fly up high!
Flip your wings and fly up high!
Fly, fly, fly up high!

(CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE)

You can do it if you try!
You can do it if you try!
You can do it if you try!
Try, try, try to fly!

To feel the rhythm of life, to feel the powerful beat,
to feel the tingle in your fingers,
to feel the tingle in your feet!

For the rhythm of life is a powerful beat,
puts a tingle in your fingers and a tingle in your feet!
Rhythm on the inside, rhythm on the street,
and the rhythm of life,
tingle in your life, rhythm in your life!

(CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE)

In That Great Gettin' Up Mornin'

In that great gettin' up mornin'!
In that great gettin' up mornin'!
In that great gettin' up mornin', fare thee well,
fare thee well, fare thee well, fare thee well!

In that great gettin' up mornin',
fare thee well, fare thee well.
In that great gettin' up mornin',
fare thee well, fare thee well.

I'm a-gonna tell ya 'bout the comin' of the judgment.
Fare thee well, fare thee well.
I'm a-gonna tell ya 'bout the comin' of the judgment.
Fare thee well, fare thee well.
There's a better day a-comin',
Fare thee well, fare thee well.
There's a better day a-comin',
Fare thee well, fare thee well.

In that great gettin' up mornin',
fare thee well, fare thee well.
In that great gettin' up mornin',
fare thee well, fare thee well.

When you see that lightning flashin',
fare thee, fare thee well.
When you hear that thunder crashin',
fare thee well, fare thee well.
When you hear that trumpet blowin',
fare thee well, fare thee well.
We'll be marchin' up to heaven, up to heaven!
Fare thee well, fare thee well, fare thee well!!

In that great gettin' up mornin',
fare thee well, fare thee well.
In that great gettin' up mornin',
fare thee well, fare thee well.

Fare thee well, fare thee well.
Fare thee well, fare thee well.
Fare thee well!

Sun of My Soul

Sun of my soul, Sun of my soul;
Jesus, Thou Savior dear.

Sun of my soul Thou Savior dear,
it is not night if Thou be near;
O may no earthborn cloud arise
to hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes.

Abide with me from morn till eve,
for without Thee I cannot live.
Abide with me when night is nigh,
for without Thee I dare not die.

Come near and bless us when we wake,
e're through the world our way we take;
till, in the ocean of Thy love,
we lose ourselves in heav'n above,
we lose ourselves in heav'n above.

The Entertainer (no lyrics)

All the Things You Are

You are the promised kiss of springtime
that makes the lonely winter seem long.
You are the breathless hush of evening
that trembles on the brink of a lovely song.

You are the angel glow that lights a star,
the dearest things I know are what you are.

Some day my happy arms will hold you,
and some day I'll know that moment divine
when all the things you are, are mine!

You are the promised kiss of springtime
that makes the lonely winter seem long.
You are the breathless hush of evening
that trembles on the brink of a lovely song.

You are the angel glow that lights a star,
the dearest things I know are what you are.

Some day my happy arms will hold you,
and some day I'll know that moment divine
when all the things you are, are mine!

O Nata Lux

O nata lux de lumine,
Jesu redemptor saeculi.
O nata lux, O nata lux,
Jesu redemptor saeculi.

O nata lux de lumine,
Jesu redemptor saeculi.
O nata lux, O nata lux,
Jesu redemptor saeculi.
O nata lux.

Dignare clemens supplicum.
Dignare, dignare clemens supplicum.
Laudes, laudes precesque sumere.

O nata lux de lumine,
Jesu redemptor saeculi.
O nata lux, O nata lux,
Jesu redemptor saeculi.
O nata lux, O nata lux, O nata lux,
O nata lux, O nata lux, O nata lux.

English Translation:
O light born of light,
Jesus, redeemer of the world.
Mercifully deem worthy and accept
our praises and prayers.

I Can't Believe That You're in Love with Me

Doodle doot doo dee oo dn doodle dee doo.
Doodle doot doo dee oo dn doodle dee doo.
Doodle doot doo dee oo dn doodle dee doo.
Doodle doot doo dee oo dn doo bah doo bop!

Your eyes of blue, your kisses too.
I never knew what they could do.
I can't believe that you're in love with me.

You're telling everyone I know
I'm on your mind each place you go.
They can't believe that you're in love with me.

I have always placed you far above me.
That's why I just can't imagine that you love me.
And after all is said and done,
to think that I'm the lucky one.
I can't believe that you're in love with me.

Fah oo dn doo bah doo wee lyah doo dot dah wee aht.
Doot dah dah bah doo wee lyah dot.
Doo dot doo dot dah bah doo wee bah doo dah dot,
Bah bah dee aht.
Shah doo wee dot, Bah bah doo bop,
Shah doo wee bah dot doo dot dah bah dee aht.

Can't believe it!
I can't believe you're in love,
really love, you're in love with me!

Now I have always placed you far above me.
That's why I just can't imagine that you love me.
And after all is said and done,
to think that I'm the lucky one.
I can't believe that you're in love with me.
Lucky me!

You're my wish upon a star!
Heaven's a place right where you are!
Oh, baby, we're in love!
Doodle doot doo dee. Yes, we're so in love!

The William Tell Overture (no lyrics)

Alleluia

Alleluia, Amen.

Come, Christians, Join to Sing!

Come, Christians, join to sing,
Alleluia! Amen!
Loud praise to Christ our King:
Alleluia! Amen!
Let all with heart and voice,
before His throne rejoice;
Praise is his gracious choice;
Alleluia! Amen!

Come, lift your hearts on high;
Alleluia! Amen!
Let praises fill the sky;
Alleluia, Amen!
He is our Guide and Friend;
to us he'll condescend;
His love shall never end;
Alleluia! Amen!

Praise yet our Christ again;
Alleluia! Amen!
Life shall not end the strain;
Alleluia! Amen!
On Heaven's blissful shore
His goodness we'll adore,
singing forevermore!

Ah!
Alleluia! Amen!
Alleluia! Amen!

Look Up

Oo Oo

I would be true, for there are those who trust me;
I would be pure, for there are those who care;
I would be strong, for there is much to suffer,
I would be brave, for there is much to dare.

I would look up, and I would love and laugh and lift,
and I would love and laugh and lift.
I would be friend of all—the foe, the friendless,
I would be giving, and forget the gift.

I would be humble, for I know my weakness,
I would look up, and I would love and laugh and lift.

I would be true, for there are those who trust me;
I would be pure, for there are those who care;
I would be strong, for there is much to suffer,
I would be brave, for there is much to dare.

Oo

I would look up, I would look up, I would look up.

The Feller from Fortune

Oh, there's lots of fish in Bonavist' harbour,
Lots of fish right in around here;
Boys and girls are fishin' together',
forty-five from Carbonear.

Oh, catch ahold this one, catch ahold that one,
Swing around this one, swing around she,
Dance around this one, dance around that one,
Diddle-dum this one, diddle-dum-dee.

Oh, Sally is the pride of Cat Harbour,
Ain't been swung since way last year,
Drinkin' sarsaparilla and cider
That the boys brought home from St. Pierre.

Oh, catch ahold this one, catch ahold that one,
Swing around this one, swing around she,
Dance around this one, dance around that one,
Diddle-dum this one, diddle-dum

Oh, Sally goes to church ev'ry Sunday,
Not to sing nor for to hear;
But to see the feller from Fortune,
Who was down here fishin' last year.

Oh, catch ahold this one, catch ahold that one,
Swing around this one, swing around she,
Dance around this one, dance around that one,
Diddle-dum this one, diddle-dum-dee.

(CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE)

Oh, Sally got a bouncin' new baby,
Father said that he didn't care,
'Cause it came from the feller from Fortune,
Who was wed to Sally last year.

Catch ahold this one, catch ahold that one,
Swing around this one, swing around she,
Dance around this one, dance around that one,
Diddle-dum this one, diddle-dum-dee.

Diddle-dum this one, diddle-dum-dee.
Diddle-dum this one, diddle-dum-dee.

Love Divine, All Loves Excelling

Love divine, all loves excelling,
joy of heav'n, to earth come down.
Fix in us thy humble dwelling,
all thy faithful mercies crown!

Jesus, thou art all compassion,
pure, unbounded love thou art;
Visit us with thy salvation,
enter ev'ry trembling heart.

Breathe, O breathe thy loving Spirit
into ev'ry troubled breast!
Let us all in Thee inherit;
let us find thy promised rest;

Take away the love of sinning;
Alpha and Omega be;
End of faith, as its beginning,
set our hearts at liberty.

Come, Almighty to deliver,
let us all thy life receive;
Suddenly return and never,
nevermore thy temples leave.

Thee we would be always blessing,
serve thee as thy hosts above,
Pray and praise thee without ceasing,
glory in thy perfect love.

Finish, then, thy new creation;
pure and spotless let us be;
Let us see thy great salvation,
perfectly restored in thee;

Changed from glory into glory,
till in heav'n we take our place;
till we cast our crowns before Thee,
lost in wonder, love, and praise.

Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
lost in wonder, love, and praise.