



**CHORAL CONCERT**

Friday, November 4, 2016 - 8 p.m.

MEMORIAL CHAPEL

**CHAPEL SINGERS**

Nicholle Andrews, conductor

Earth Song Frank Ticheli  
(b. 1958)

The Banks of Newfoundland arr. Harry Somers  
(1925-1999)

Ecco mormorar l'onde Claudio Monteverdi  
(1567-1643)

Stars Ēriks Ešenvalds  
(b. 1977)

Hold On! arr. Jester Hairston  
(1901-2000)  
Roderick Flucas, tenor

**UNIVERSITY CHOIR**

Joseph Modica, conductor  
Hyunju Hwang, piano and organ

Mi'kmaq Honour Song Lydia Adams  
(b. 1953)

Kelsi Farnsworth, Haizhen Lu,  
Michelle Balian, and Katie Schaaf, soloists

At the River Aaron Copland  
(1900-1990)

Dawn Eric William Barnum  
(b. 1979)

Choose Something Like a Star Randall Thompson  
from *Frostiana* (1899-1984)

He Gave Them Hailstones for Rain George Frideric Handel  
from *Israel in Egypt* (1685-1759)

**BEL CANTO**

Joseph Modica, conductor  
Hyunju Hwang, piano

Watane Mark Sirett  
(b. 1952)

Bryanna Astorga, soloist

Tundra Ola Gjeilo  
(b. 1978)

Katelyn Matson, soloist

V'la l'bon vent arr. Allison Girvan  
(b. 1980)

Jacque Hale, Anna Caplan, Vanessa Gomez,  
and Elaine Meyerhoffer, soloists

La Lluvia Stephen Hatfield  
(b. 1956)

**TEXTS**

Ecco mormorar l'onde

Claudio Monteverdi

## Earth Song

Frank Ticheli

Sing, Be, Live, See...  
 This dark stormy hour,  
 The wind, it stirs.  
 The scorched earth  
 Cries out in vain:

O war and power,  
 You blind and blur.  
 The torn heart  
 Cries out in pain,

But music and singing  
 Have been my refuge,  
 And music and singing  
 Shall be my light.

A light of song  
 Shining strong: Alleluia!  
 Through darkness, pain and strife, I'll  
 Sing, Be, Live, See...

Peace.

## The Banks of Newfoundland

arr. Harry Somers

The springtime of the year is come, once more we must away,  
 Out on the stormy Banks to go in quest of fish to stay.

Where seas do roll tremendously like mountain peaks so high,  
 And the wild seabirds around us in their mad career go by.

Out there we spend our summer months midst heavy fog and wind,  
 And often do our thoughts go back to the dear ones left behind.

From where the wild sea billows foam, there by cold breezes fanned,  
 Out on the stormy billows on the Banks of Newfoundland.

Hear the gentle breezes murmuring, and the leaves  
 and young trees trembling in the morning air.  
 And, above, on leafy branches beautiful birds sweetly,  
 and slowly, the eastern sky brightens.

Now the dawn begins to appear, and to cast a reflection in the sea,  
 and to lighten the sky,  
 and to make pearls of delicate dewdrops,  
 and to clothe in gold the high mountains.

Oh, radiant and shining dawn,  
 this breeze is your messenger,  
 and you are the messenger of the breath  
 that restores each ardent and withered heart.

## Stars

Ēriks Ešņvalds

Alone in the night on a dark hill, with pines around me spicy and still.  
 And heaven full of stars over my head, oh misty red;  
 Myriads with beating hearts of fire the eons cannot vex or tire.  
 The dome of heaven like a great hill  
 and myriads with beating hearts of fire, heaven full of stars.  
 I know I am honored to be witness of so much majesty.

## Hold On!

arr. Jester Hairston

Keep your hand on the plow, Hold on!

Nora, let me come in, the doors are all fastened  
 and the windows pinned.  
 Keep your hand on the plow, Hold on!

Nora said you lost your track, you can't plow straight  
 and keep looking back.  
 Keep your hand on the plow, Hold on!

If you want to get to heaven, let me tell you how,  
 Just keep your hand on the gospel plow.

If that plow stays in your hand,  
you will land straight into the promised land.  
Keep your hand on the plow, Hold on!

Oh, brother Hold On! Oh, sister Hold On!  
Mary had a golden chain, every link spelled Jesus' name  
Keep your hand on the plow, Hold on!

Keep on climbing and don't you tire,  
Every rung goes higher and higher.  
Keep your hand on the plow, Hold on!

### Mi'kmaq Honour Song

Lydia Adams

The Mi'kmaq Honour Song is a chant dedicated to and in honour of the Creator. The employment of nature sounds and the call of the human voice honours this tradition of the Mi'kmaq people. The sounds are not in any particular language, but are perhaps a derivation of a text handed down through the ages.

### At the River

Aaron Copland

Shall we gather by the river,  
Where bright angel's feet have trod,  
With its crystal tide forever  
Flowing by the throne of God.

Yes we'll gather by the river,  
The beautiful river,  
Gather with the saints by the river  
That flows from the throne of God.

Soon we'll reach the shining river,  
Soon our pilgrimage will cease,  
Soon our happy hearts will quiver  
With the melody of peace.

Yes we'll gather by the river,  
The beautiful river,  
Gather with the saints by the river  
That flows from the throne of God.

### Dawn

Eric William Barnum

From the door's soft opening  
And the day's first sigh,  
Filling the room,  
I see before me  
A life of doors,  
One opening on another:  
Doors upon doors,  
And sighs upon sighs,  
Rising in a tide of mornings,  
Rising, until that final sigh,  
And the last morning,  
And the last holy breath,  
Whispering "this..."

### Choose Something Like a Star

Randall Thompson

O Star (the fairest one in sight),  
We grant your loftiness the right  
To some obscurity of cloud –  
It will not do to say of night,  
Since dark is what brings out your light.  
Some mystery becomes the proud.  
But to be wholly taciturn  
in your reserve is not allowed.  
Say something to us we can learn  
By heart and when alone repeat.  
Say something! And it ay, 'I burn.'  
But say with what degree of heat.  
Talk Fahrenheit, talk Centigrade.  
Use language we can comprehend.  
Tell us what elements to blend.  
It gives us strangely little aid,  
But does tell something in the end.  
And steadfast as Keats' Eremite,  
Not even stooping from its sphere,  
It asks a little of us here.  
It asks of us a certain height,  
So when at times the mob is swayed  
To carry praise or blame to far,  
We may choose something like a star  
To stay our minds on and be staid.

He Gave Them Hailstones for Rain

George Frideric Handel

V'la l'bon vent

arr. Allison Girvan

He gave them hailstones for rain,  
Fire, mingled with the hail,  
Ran along upon the ground.

Watane

O little one, go to sleep now.

Tundra

Wide, worn and weathered,  
Sacred expanse  
Of green and white and granite grey;  
Snowy patches strewn,  
Anchored to the craggy earth,  
Unmoving;  
While clouds dance  
Across the vast eternal sky.

Mark Sirett

Ola Gjeilo

Behind our home there is a pond,  
Three beautiful ducks are going to bathe.

Here comes the good wind, here comes the nice wind,  
Here comes the good wind, my lady is calling me,  
Here comes the good wind, here comes the nice wind,  
Here comes the good wind, my lady awaits me.

The beautiful ducks are going to bathe,  
The king's son is going off hunting

The king's son is going off hunting,  
With his long silver rifle.

With his long silver rifle,  
He points out the black one but shoots the white.

He points out the black one but shoots the white,  
O king's son, you are mean!

O king's son, you are mean,  
To have killed my white duck!

**CHAPEL SINGERS**  
Nicholle Andrews, conductor

**Soprano**

Anne Budash '17  
Paula Cervillos '20  
Susanna De La Pena '18  
Jessica Guerra '19  
Chloe Jasso '19  
Adrian Laufer '17

**Tenor**

Matthew Dearie '17  
Rod Flucas '17  
Samuel Gerungan '18  
Luis Martinez '19  
Jacob Miller '18  
Jesse Russell '19  
Randy Smith '19  
James Valencia '18

**Alto**

Rachel Arnold '20  
Phoebe Jauregui '17  
Tiffany Johnson '17  
Kristine Llanderal '20  
MacKenzie Murphy '20  
Ricki Worth '18

**Bass**

Danilo Alvarez-Zakson '20  
Samuel Butler '19  
Ryan Dominguez '19  
Philip Hoch '16, '18 \*  
Anthony Hua '20  
Tate Kinsella '20  
Connor Lichard '20  
Daniel Yu '19

**BEL CANTO**

Joseph Modica, conductor  
Hyunju Hwang, pianist

**Soprano 1**

Julia Day '17  
Ariel Estebez '17 \*  
Jacque Hale '18  
Lauren Jorgensen '19  
Leigh Kilgus '20  
Enya Murray '19  
Helen Tait '17  
Raegan Winsett '18

**Alto 1**

Nicole Dostanic '20  
Vanessa Gomez '20  
Kelsie Harris '20  
Katelyn Matson '18  
Jessica Ramos '18

**Soprano 2**

Anna Caplan '19  
Isabella Klopchin '20  
Haizhen Lu +  
Olivia Serb '20  
Lanae Smit '17  
Ashley Somers '20  
Thandiwe Sukuta '18  
Annie Zheng '20

**Alto 2**

Brianna Astorga '20  
Katelin Heimrick '18  
Coco Hu '20  
Eun Ju Kwon '17  
Elaine Meyerhoffer '18

**UNIVERSITY CHOIR**  
Joseph Modica, conductor  
Hyunju Hwang, pianist

**Soprano**

Ezhana Adams '19  
Joellen Banks '18  
Niki Binondo '20  
Kelsi Farnsworth ~  
Angela Garrett '19  
Aley Gonser '16  
Qingling Huang '20  
Allie Kuroff '19  
Emma Logan '19  
Haizhen Lu +  
Reiko Matsumoto ~  
Charlotte Minor '19  
Paige Phillips '20  
Amy Rooney '18  
Meriam Shams '20  
Allesandra Trager '18  
Chloe Woodling '19

**Alto**

Lilibeth Alvarado '18  
Michelle Balian '17  
Ariel Bina '19  
Dana Kotkin '20  
Eunju Kwon '17  
Rhegan Leshner '20  
Berenice Martinez '19  
Ellyn Obrochta '19  
Jessica Roman '20  
Katie Schaaf ~  
Erin St. John '19  
Devan Steele '20  
Star Wasson '20

**Tenor**

Jhon Alvarado '19  
ZeYuan Gao '17  
Tyler Neill '17  
Zach Pappas '17  
Brenna Phillips '19  
Monet Stewart ~  
Peter Tupou '17  
Andrew Will '17

**Bass**

Joey Buschatzke '17  
Matthew Curtiss '19  
Kevin Gonzalez '19  
Tim Hepps '20  
Brian Hotchkiss '17  
Kirk McCreary '20  
Sean McJunkin '20  
Kuni Migimatsu '18  
Jeremy Napier '20  
Kyle Ortega '20  
Bryon Scott '18  
Austin Simon '20  
John David Stendahl '20

+ Visiting Scholar  
~ Community Member  
\* Graduate Assistant