

Fall Choral Concert

Program
October 16, 2010
CHAMBER SINGERS

Improvisation on 'All Creatures of Our God and King'

Il bianco e dolce cigno

Jacob Arcadelt
(ca. 1505-1568)

*The white and lovely swan dies singing
And crying I reach the end of my life.
Strange is it that the swan dies without comfort
And that I die joyfully.
A death that fulfills me
With happiness and longing
Because I don't feel other misery
I would be happy to die a thousand deaths.*

The Silver Swan

Orlando Gibbons
(1583-1625)

Un Cygne (from Six Chansons)

Paul Hindemith
(1895-1963)

*A swan moves over the water, surrounded by itself, like a gliding tableau
Thus the beloved is sometimes a moving space.
He draws near, duplicated like the swimming swan, to our troubled soul...
Which adds the trembling image of joy and doubt.*

Vier Zigeunerlieder Op. 112

Terree Shofner-Emrich, piano

Johannes Brahms
(1833-1897)

1. Himmel Strahlt so Helle

*The sky is beaming, so bright and clear;
Even more brightly do your eyes beam at me.
You, my rose, gaze into my eyes,
So that I bless you in my happiness.*

*The little bird's song resounds with such loveliness,
Yet my darling sings a much sweeter song.
You, my rose, gaze into my eyes,
So that I bless you in my happiness.*

*The sun kisses the entire world,
Yet your rosy lips kiss me even more warmly.
You, my rose, gaze into my eyes,*

So that I bless you in my happiness.

2. Rote Rosenknospen künden
*Red rosebuds herald the arrival of Spring.
Rose-red cheeks mean a maiden's first love.
Little red bird, fly off to the red rose!
The lad is going to the rosy maiden to woo her!*

3. Brennessel steht an Weges Rand
*Stinging nettles stand at the side of the road;
Envious and hate-filled people surround me, in town and country.
I am envied, hated, slandered – and yet it brings me no sorrow, so long as
my sweet darling remains true till death.*

4. Liebe Schwalbe, kleine Schwalbe
*Dear swallow, little swallow,
Carry forth my little message!
Fly up into the heavens, fly away quickly,
Fly off to my darling's house!*

*If someone asks you from whom you come,
Whose messenger you are
Say that you come from a faithful heart
That is almost dying from the pain of separation.*

Remember

Stephen Chatman
(b. 1950)

Verano Porteño

Astor Piazzolla
(1921-1992)
arr. Oscar Escalada
(b. 1945)

WOMEN'S CHORALE

Simple Gifts

Shaker Song, adapted by Aaron Copland
(1900-1990)

Der 13 Psalm, Op. 27

Johannes Brahms
(1833-1897)

How long, O Lord? Will you forget me forever? How long will you hide your face from me? How long must I bear pain in my soul, and have sorrow in my heart all day long? How long shall my enemy be exalted over me? Consider and answer me, O Lord my God! Give light to my eyes, or I will sleep the sleep of death, and my enemy will say, "I have prevailed;" my foes will rejoice because I am shaken. But I trusted in your steadfast love; my heart shall rejoice in your salvation. I will sing to the Lord, because he has dealt bountifully with me.

This Little Light of Mine

arr. Robert Harris
(b. 1938)

Every Time I Feel the Spirit

arr. William L. Dawson
(1899-1990)

Deanna Breitbarth, Elizabeth Mason, Adriana Ladage, *soloists*

INTERMISSION

UNIVERSITY CHOIR

Down in the Valley to Pray

arr. Michael Pettersen
(b. 1952)

Desiree Bakken, *soloist*

Domine ad adjuvandum me festina

Giovanni Battista Martini
(1706-1784)

Leann Ernest, *soprano*; Sammi Block, *alto*;
Jonathan Larson, *tenor*; Andrew Jorgenson, *bass*
Sarah Gomes Mateus and Ashley Rewolinski, *violins*
Susan Rozendaal*, *viola*; Ben Rico, *cello*
Michael Gagne, *organ/continuo*
**quest artist*

*O Lord, make haste to help me.
Glory to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit;
As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be,
World without end, Amen.*

The Heavens Are Telling the Glory of God

Franz Joseph Haydn
(1732-1809)

from *The Creation*

Bethany Brautigam, *soprano*; Mitchell Owens, *tenor*; Tim Prikkel, *bass*
Michael Giuliani, *organ*

Kung Liljekonvalje

David Wikander
(1884-1955)

*King Lily of the valley is white as snow,
now the young king is mourning the maiden princess Lily of the valley.
King Lily of the valley is lowering his sorrowful head, so heavy and weak,
and his silver helmet shines pale in the summer twilight.*

*Around the spider's web of the bier
from the incense plates with flower powder
a resin incense slowly floats,
the whole forest is filled with scent.*

*From the swaying crown of the birch
from the rocking green house of the wind
little songs of sorrow are sounding,
the whole forest is filled with sighing.*

*A message is whispered through the little valley
about royal mourning among whispering leaves,
in the wide realms of the forest
from the capital of the lilies of the valley.*

A Boy and a Girl

Eric Whitacre
(b. 1970)

Jing-ga-lye-ya

Bruce Sled
(b. 1975)

COMBINED CHOIRS

O Sifuni Mungu

arr. Roger Emerson
(b. 1950)