



Loch Lomond

Ralph Vaughan Williams
(1872-1958)

Nick Manzella, Tenor
Tiffany Conn, Conductor

Evening Concert Series

2008-2009 Season

Thursday, October 23
Helen M. Hosmer Concert Hall
7:30 PM

Crane Choral Extravaganza

Hosmer Choir

Phoenix Club

Men's Ensemble

Concert Choir

Hosmer Choir

Heather Eyerly, Conductor

Jennifer Moore, Piano

Sing, my soul, His wondrous love

Ned Rorem
(b. 1923)

Sing, my soul, His wondrous love,
Who, from yon bright throne above,
Ever watchful o'er our race,
Still to man extends His grace.
Heav'n and earth by Him were made,
All is by His scepter sway'd.
What are we that He should show
So much love to us below?
God the merciful and good,
Bought us with the Savior's blood,
And, to make our safety sure,
Guides us by His spirit pure.
Sing, my soul, adore His name;
Let His glory by the theme:
Praise Him till He calls thee home,
Trust His love for all to come.

By yon bonny banks and yon bonny braes,
Where the sun shines bright on Loch Lomond,
Where me and my true love were ever wont to gae,
On the bonny, bonny banks of Loch Lomond.

O you'll take the high road and I'll take the low road
and I'll be in Scotland afore ye,
But me and my true love will never meet again
on the bonny, bonny banks of Loch Lomond.

'Twas there that we parted in yon shady glen,
On the steep, steep side of Loch Lomond,
Where deep in purple hue the Highland hills we view,
And the moon coming out in the gloaming.

The wee birdies sing and the wild flow'rs spring,
And in sunshine the waters are sleeping,
But the broken heart it kens nae second spring again
Tho' the woeful may cease from their greeting.

This Marriage

Eric Whitacre
(b. 1970)
Text by Rumi

May these vows and this marriage be blessed.
May it be sweet milk, like wine and halvah.
May this marriage offer fruit and shade like the date palm.
May this marriage be full of laughter,
our every day a day in paradise.
May this marriage be a sign of compassion,
a seal of happiness, here and here after.
May this marriage have a fair face and a good name,
an omen as welcomes the moon in a clear blue sky.
I am out of words to describe how spirit mingles in this marriage.

Noche De Lluvia (Rainy Night)

Wait, do not sleep.
Listen to what the wind is saying
And to what the water says tapping
With little fingers upon the window panes.

All my heart is listening
To hear the enchanted sister
Who has slept in the sky,
Who has seen the sun,
And now comes down, buoyant and gay.

Let us listen to the rhythm of the rain.
Cradle between my breasts
Your silent forehead.
I will feel the beating of your temples,
Throbbing and warm.
How gay the waving wheat will be!

How eagerly the grass will thrive!
What diamonds will cluster now
In the deep branches of the pines!

All my heart is listening
To hear the enchanted sister
Who has slept in the sky,
Who has seen the sun,
And now comes down, buoyant and gay.

Wait, do not sleep. Tonight
The two of us are a world,
Isolated by wind and rain
In the warmth of a bedroom.

Sid Robinovitch
(b. 1942)

Will Ye Go, Lassie, Go?

Jennifer Moore, Conductor

Oh, the summer time is comin'
and the trees are sweetly bloomin'
and the wild mountain thyme grows around the purple heather.

Will ye go, lassie, go?
And we'll all go together
to pluck wild mountain thyme
all around the bloomin' heather
Will ye go, lassie, go?

I will build my love a bow'r
near yon crystal fountain,
and in it I will pile all the flowers of the mountain.

If my true love he were gone,
I would surely find another,
where the wild mountain thyme grows around the bloomin' heather.

Oh, the summer time is comin'
and the trees are sweetly bloomin'
and the wild mountain thyme grows around the purple heather.

Will ye go, lassie, go?

My Soul's Been Anchored in the Lord

Moses George Hogan
(1957-2003)

In the Lord, in the Lord.
My soul's been anchored in the Lord.

Hallelujah, my Lord, good Lord, my soul's been anchored in the Lord.

Before I'd stay in hell one day,
My soul's been anchored in the Lord.
I'd sing an' pray my self away.
My soul's been anchored in the Lord.

Phoenix Club
Rebecca Reames, Conductor

Artsa Alinu

Israeli Pioneer Song
Arr. by Nina Gilbert

Goin' shout an' pray an' never stop,
My soul's been anchored in the Lord.
Until I reach the mountain top.
My soul's been anchored in the Lord.

We have come up to the land (of Israel);
already we have plowed, and we have also seeded,
but we have not yet harvested.

Do you love Him? Oh yes!
Do you love Him? Hallelujah!
Do you love Him? Oh Yes! God almighty.
Are you anchored? Oh yes!
Yes I'm anchored, my soul's been anchored in the Lord.

Laudamus Te (*Gloria e Introduzione R. 588*)

Antonio Vivaldi
(1675-1741)
Arr. by Robert Sieving

Victoria Jacobs, Rehearsal Piano
Nina Merulla, Violin
Gregory Kraici, Viola
Eric Wich, Cello

Yes, Will you serve Him? Oh yes!
Will you serve Him? Hallelujah!
Will you serve Him? Oh yes! God almighty.
Are you anchored? Oh yes!
Yes I'm anchored, my soul's been anchored in the Lord.

We praise thee. We bless thee.
We worship thee. We glorify thee.

Will you praise Him? Oh yes!
Will you praise Him? Hallelujah!
Will you praise Him? Oh yes! God almighty.

Van gli effluvi de le rose

Francesco Paolo Tosti
(1846-1916)
Arr. by Robert Sieving

Jean Goloski, Piano
Caitlin Dougherty, Student Conductor

Are you anchored? Yes, I'm anchored.
Lord, I'm anchored. Oh yes!
Lord, I love You. Oh yes!
Yes, I'll serve You. Oh yes!
Lord, I'll praise You. Oh yes!
Hallelujah!

The smell of roses is wafting from the kitchen-garden
As the love songs
resounding from afar
Cast a spell on the night.

My soul's been anchored in the Lord,
God almighty, my soul's been anchored,
been anchored in the Lord.

The impetuous youth nears in fiery brilliance
And leads mankind every now and then to
produce a new sprout with a breath of warm voluptuousness
and a whisper of femininity.

Wafting over the waters to distant shores; disappearing,
The smell of roses is wafting from the kitchen-garden
The love songs resound from afar
Like distant meteors.

I Dream a World (2006)

Joan Szymko
(b. 1957)

Jessica Westerman, Piano

I dream a world where man
No other man will scorn,
Where love will bless the earth
And peace its paths adorn.
I dream a world where all
Will know sweet freedom's way,
Where greed no longer saps the soul
Nor avarice blights our day.
A world I dream where black or white,
Whatever race you be,
Will share the bounties of the earth
And every man is free,
Where wretchedness will hang its head
And joy, like a pearl,
Attends the needs of all mankind-
Of such I dream, my world!

Poem by: Langston Hughes (1902-1967)

Ain't no grave can hold my body (2005)

Traditional Spiritual
Arr. by Paul Caldwell & Sean Ivory

Jessica Westerman, Piano

Ain't no grave can hold my body down.
They ain't no grave can keep a sistuh under ground.
Oh, I will listen for the trumpet sound.
Ain't no grave can hold my body down.

You know they rolled a stone on Jesus.
And then they tried to bury me.
But then the Holy Ghost it freed us so we could live eternally.

Sistuh you better get cho ticket if you wanna ride.
In the morin' when Jesus call my numbuh,
I'll be on the other side, I will fly.

Ain't no grave is gonna hold me.
Ain't no man is gonna bury me.
Ain't no serpent gonna trick me.
Ain't no grave can hold my body down.

I will fly to Jesus in the mornin' when I die.
I know he will take me home to live with him on high.
I will fly with Jesus in the mornin'.
Don't look here. I'll be way up in the sky.
Soon one day he's gonna call me up to heaven for a chariot ride.

Ain't no grave dug deep enough to hold me.
Ain't no devil been slick enough to trick me.
Ain't no grave digguh man enough to bury me.
You cain't hold me down.

Ain't no grave can hold me down.
You cain't keep me underground.
When the silver trumpet sounds,
Ain't no grave can hold me down.
Ain't no grave dug low enough down.

Men's Ensemble Peter J. Durow, Conductor

Songs of Peace, War and Remembrance

Prayer of St. Francis of Assisi

David N. Childs
(b. 1969)

Arr. for TTBB by
Rachel and Randy Stenson

Matt Duclos, Piano

Lord make me an instrument of Thy peace;
Where there is hate, let me sow love;
Where there is injury, let me pardon;
Where there is despair, let there be hope.

Where there is doubt, let there be faith;
Where there is sadness, let there be joy;
Where there is darkness, let there be light;
And all for Thy mercies sake.

O divine Master,
Grant that I may not so much seek to be consoled as to console;
To be understood as to understand;
To be loved as to love;
For it is in giving that we receive;
It is in pardoning that we are pardoned;
And it is in dying, that we are born to eternal life.

Poem by: St. Francis of Assisi (1181 or 1182 – 1226)

Idumea

Ananias Davisson (1780-1857) from
Kentucky Harmony, 1816

Soloist: Robby Castro

And am I born to die?
To lay this body down!
And must my trembling spirit fly
Into a world unknown?

Blow Ye The Trumpet

Kirke Mechem
(b. 1925)

Matt Duclos, Piano

Blow ye the trumpet, blow.
Sweet is Thy work, my God, my King.
I'll praise my Maker with all my breath.
O happy is the man who hears.
Why should we start, and fear to die,
With songs and honors sounding loud.
Ah, lovely appearance of death.

In Flanders Fields

Stephen Chatman
(b. 1950)

In Flanders fields the poppies blow
Between the crosses, row on row,
That mark our place; and in the sky
The larks, still bravely singing, fly
Scarce heard amid the guns below.

We are the Dead. Short days ago
We lived, felt dawn, saw sunset glow,
Loved and were loved, and now we lie,
In Flanders fields.

Take up our quarrel with the foe:
To you from failing hands we throw
The torch; be yours to hold it high.
If ye break faith with us who die
We shall not sleep, though poppies grow
In Flanders fields.

Poem by: Lieutenant-Colonel John McCrae (1872-1918)

Homeland

Tune by Gustav Holst
(1874-1934)
Arr. by Z. Randall Stroope
(b. 1953)

Matt Duclos, Piano

I vow to you, my country, all earthly things above,
Entire and whole and perfect, the service of my love:
The love that asks no question, the love that stands the test,
That lays upon the altar the dearest and the best;
The love that never falters, the love that pays the price.
The love that makes undaunted the final sacrifice.

Though the road has bends and turns, and my spirit suffers,
Humans fail, systems fail, shadows fall.
But the ruts run deep, cut by the blood of faces above,
And voices now silent...
But the message loud is heard: "Homeland, homeland.
Renew your youth, restore your soul!"

Homeland, the country that I love, hold out your arms to me.
I strive for you, and give you the best I hope to be.
May your wisdom be your armour, your compassion be your sword;
May your strength be forged with mercy, your courage lives restore.
Homeland, the country that I love, forever reign supreme;
And when time stands still, my homeland, may heaven hold your dream.

My homeland, be my dream, my hope.
Homeland, homeland!

Poem by: Sir Cecil Spring-Rice (1859-1918) and Z. Randall Stroope (b. 1953)

Concert Choir

Rebecca Reames, Conductor

Prelude

Ola Gjeilo
(b. 1978)

Rejoice, resound with joy.
O you blessed souls,
Rejoice, resound with joy.
The Great Trinity is revealed
And everywhere adored;
Give glory, Give It glory,
The Great Triad is adored, Give It glory.
You, o crown of virgins, Grant us peace,
Console our feelings,
From which our hearts sigh.
Alleluia.

Children are dying all across the land,
Victims of war and disease.
“Father, do you feel their pain when they are killed b the sword of the enemy?”
“Can you hear the mothers cry in agony, who hold the suffering children in their
arms?”

Tell me, “Who has seen such sorrow?”
O Lord we pray for our justice and peace.
People rise up, pour out your hearts unto the Lord.
May He send His wondrous love o’er all the earth,
and grant us peace which the world cannot give.
Let there be peace, never-ending peace.

Verleih’ uns Frieden

Felix Mendelssohn-Bartholdy
(1809-1847)
Ed. by Robert Schuneman

Christopher Widomski, Organ

Grant unto us thy peace, O Lord,
Grant us thy peace enduring
For there is none with the strength, who could so firmly defend us.
For thou art our hope and safety.

O God save Your children.
Shelter them with Your loving arms.
May Your angles guard and protect them we pray.
O Lord, we pray.

For the Sake of the Children

Jeffery Ames
(b. 1969)

Lia Call, Viola
Joseph Wolosyzn, Piano
Josh Emanuel and Kylie Stenger, Percussion

O God save Your children.
Shelter them with Your loving arms.
May Your angles guard and protect them we pray.
Praise the Paschal Victim.
We bring before You the tribulations of the world.
The violence and the pain.
Human greed, injustice, all hatred and strife.
O Lord, establish peace on earth.
Bind us with a band of unity we pray.
O Lord, we pray.
Death and life duel.

Come Ready and See Me

Richard Hundley
(b. 1931)
Text by James Purdy

Joseph Wolosyzn, Piano

Come ready and see me
No matter how late
Come before the years run out.

I'm waiting with a candle
No wind will blow out,
But you must haste on foot or by sky
For no one can wait forever
Under the bluest sky.
I can't wait forever.
For the years are running out.

(1968 text by James Purdy (b. 1923)

Domaredansen

Swedish Folksong
Arr. by Bengt Hallberg

Joseph Woloosyzn, Piano

A Judge's Dance
Join the dance with a ho, ho, ho.
Join the dance with a go, go, go.
Join us in a dance. It's the dance of the judge.
Form a circle that keeps on turning.
All who join in the dance of the judge
will find their hearts are burning [with love].
If you dreamed of a sweetheart in the night,
You will smile toward the (candle) light.

Hosmer Choir

Soprano

Tiffany Conn
Shannon Connors
Emilia Costantini
Derek Downs
Kate Flanigan
Anna Hinman
Deena Hower
Stephanie Hunt
Dana Kelly
Giuliana Kendall
Lauren LiCausi
Sarah Mackay
ElizabethMazzone
Naquana Mitchell
Brittany Mruczek
Linda Raville
Carley Stanton

Alto

Lynne Ferrara
Amy Hoskins
Emily King
Bethany Lenox
Beth McGlinchey
Leanne Merrill
Kayla Paulucci
Jessica Petersen
Eva Soderman
Alice Sorensen
Kristen Stegville
Amanda
Stockwell
Emily Tabolt
Meg Watson
Brianna Wicks

Tenor

Vincent Covatto
George
Goomishian
Kevin Hynes
Max Kellogg
Brett Kiley
Nick Manzella
Jusitn Moniz
Alex Perry
Justin Stockslager
Robert Valentine
Gage Woomer

Bass

Robert Castro
Zachary Davis
Andrew Frey
Jason Matteson
Joseph Primm
Christopher
Roberts
Ryan Taussig
Aaron Welcher

Phoenix Club

Sara Baglivi
Elinor Bates
Katherine Beck
Christine Benincasa
Olivia Breen
Caitlin Bush
Leah Cacchillo
Sara Chatalbash
Ashley Close*
Maureen Cossey
Christina Crespo
Shalvi D'Arcangelo
Kristina Davis
Silver Dobbins

Catilin Dougherty*
Lauren Dunne
Erica Fagundes
Jamilla Fort
Rachel Fuller
Ting Ting Goh
Jean Goloski
Yingyu He
Esther Hong
Victoria Jacobs
Liliya Khrushch
Dannielle Kreider
Sin Yi Lam
Erin Linkiewicz

Bridget Macaluso
Kristina Marsland
Katie Morra
Alexandra Morris
Stephany Orozco
Jacqueline Petriello
Alexandra Pitocchi
Traci Prevost
Michele Priess
Alyson Radford
Hannah Rosen
Audrey Saccone
Lauren Scharf
Emma Simon
Jessica Spring

Kristen Stegvi
Kylie Stenger
Lily Tabolt
Morgan Trevo
Maggie Vaugt
Lauren
Venettozz
Devinne Voigt
Jessica
Westerman

*Student
Conductors

Crane Men's Ensemble

Tenor I

Phillip Aubin
Robby Castro
*Vincent Covatto
Nick Denizard,
Daniel Hunter
Max Kellogg
Conrad Lorcher
Mike McAvaney
Jon Streker
Ryan Williams
Gage Woomer

Tenor 2

Peter Clentano
Jordan Davidson
Jonathan Halbig
Jarrett Larson
*Alex Perry
Michael Perry
Sam Sherman
Stephan Travers
Jonathan Wibben
Simon Zhang,
Michael Zupan,

Bass 1

Kareem Blair
Vincent Cerasoli
Richie Cluxton
†Matt Duclos
Brian Gravano
Mike Kenyon
*Dom Lopedote
Matt Marco
John Pizzirusso
Chris Raw
Rob Taube

Bass 2

John Clinton
Samuel Egan
Josh Emanuel
Rob Europe
Cody Hampton
Mark Hodgkins
Tom Macaluso
Richard Patton
Joe Primm
Evan Richardson
*Robby Valentine

*Section leader

†Student accompanist

*

Concert Choir

Sarah Anderson	Pamela Jacovina
Christian Apuzzo	Margaret Kling
Jamie Bergman	Zachary Lenox
Mellenie Booth	Paul Lipsky
Ross Brennan	Andrea Long
James Cahill	Jennifer Macri
Jacob Carll	Ashley Oates
Michael Celentano	Heather Osowiecki
Susan Cody	Gino Pinzone
Brian Crook	Montana Rodriguez
Maria Diaz	Elisabeth Runell
Kristen Frick	Rebecca Sachs
Diana Gamet	Tyler Thomas
Meryl Gellman	Mark Verity
James Holmes	Jonathan Wibben
	Joseph Wolosyzn

In order to ensure a pleasant concert experience for both performers and audience, please refrain from:

- Entering or leaving during the performance.
- Bringing food or drink into the concert hall.
- Taking flash photographs.
- Using electronic devices (please remember to turn off your cellular phone, pagers and watches that chime on the hour).

Children who are able to sit quietly during the performance are welcome to our concerts.

Tape/video recording of performances is strictly prohibited without permission of the performers!

Thank you!