



## **Crane Choral Extravaganza**

### **Hosmer Choir**

Heather Eyerly, Conductor

### **Phoenix Club**

Rebecca Reames, Conductor

### **Men's Ensemble**

Peter Durow, Conductor

### **Concert Choir**

Rebecca Reames, Conductor

Tuesday, April 28, 2009

Helen M. Hosmer Hall

7:30 PM

**Hosmer Choir**  
**Heather E. Eyerly, Conductor**  
**Rebecca Kraft, Piano**

MLK (1984)

U2  
Arr. by Bob Chilcott

Sleep, sleep tonight,  
and may your dreams be realized.

If the thunder cloud passes rain  
so let it rain, rain down on him.

Mm So let it be.  
Mm So let it be.

Sleep, sleep tonight,  
and may your dreams be realized.

If the thunder cloud passes rain  
so let it rain, let it rain, rain on him.

Stephanie Hunt, Soloist

La Lluvia (1996)

Stephen Hatfield

La Lluvia, meaning "*The Rain*" is based on a folk melody from Ecuador. This folk melody is traditionally played on panpipes.

Katie Flannigan, Zachary Davis and Ryan Taussig,  
Anna Hinman, Andrew Frey, Percussion

Water Night (1996)

Eric Whitacre

Translated from the poem *Agua Nocturna*, by Octavio Paz (1959)

Night with the eyes of a horse that trembles in the night,  
night with the eyes of water in the field asleep  
is in your eyes, a horse that trembles,  
is in your eyes of secret water.

Eyes of shadow-water,  
eyes of well-water,  
eyes of dream-water.

Silence and solitude,  
two little animals moon-led,  
drink in your eyes,  
drink in those waters.

If you open your eyes,  
night opens, doors of musk,  
the secret kingdom of the water opens  
flowing from the center of night.

And if you close your eyes,  
a river fills you from within,  
flows forward, darkens you:  
night brings its wetness to beaches in your soul.

The Water is Wide (1991)

Arr. by René Clausen

The water is wide. I cannot get o'er,  
and neither have I wings to fly.  
Give me a boat that can carry two,  
and both shall row, my love and I

Down in the meadow the other day,  
agath'ring flow'rs both bright and gay  
Agather'ing flow'rs both red and blue  
I little thought what love can do.

I leaned my back up against an oak.  
I thought it was a trusty tree,  
but first it swayed, and then it broke,  
and so my false love, did unto me.

Oh love is warm, when it is new,  
and love is sweet when it is true.  
But love grows old, and waxes cold,  
and fades away, like morning dew.

Veronica Escamilla, Student Conductor

Alexandria Belinski, Clarinet  
Meghan Smart, Cello  
Chris Calderone, Horn

Deep River

Arr.by Roy Ringwald  
(1910-1995)

Deep river, my home is over Jordan,  
Deep river, Lord, I want to cross over into campgroun!

Oh, don't you want to go to that gospel feast,  
That promised land where all is peace?

Oh, Deep river, Lord, I want to cross over into campgroun'nn

Kyle Pogemiller, Student Conductor

Take Me to the Water (2006)

Rollo Dilworth

Take me to the water.  
Take me to the sea.  
Take me to the river  
so that my spirit can be free.

Gonna lay my burdens down,  
down by the riverside.  
Gonna wade in the water,  
the water that flows both deep and wide.

Oh, take me, take me,  
take me to the water.

Gonna lay down my burden,  
down by the riverside.  
Down by the riverside.  
Down by the riverside.

Gonna lay down my burden,  
down by the riverside.  
Oh take me, take me,  
take me to the water.

Gonna lay down my sword and shield,  
down by the riverside.  
Down by the riverside.  
Down by the riverside.

Gonna lay down my sword and shield,  
down by the riverside.  
Oh take me, take me,  
take me to the water.

Wade in the water.  
Wade in the water children.  
Wade in the water.  
God's a-gonna trouble the water.

#### **Hosmer Choir Personnel Spring 2009**

Robert Castro	Jason Matteson
Shannon Connors	Elizabeth Mazzone
Emilia Constantini	Beth McGlinchey
Vincent Covatto	Naquana Mitchell
Zachary Davis	Justin Moniz
Derek Downs	Brittany Mruczek
Veronica Escamilla	Kayla Paulucci
Lynne Ferrara	Alex Perry
Katherine Flanigan	Jessica Petersen
Andrew Frey	Kyle Pogemiller
George Goomishian	Sarah Prediletto
Anna Hinman	Kristina Saar
Deena Hower	Eva Soderman
Stephanie Hunt	Caroline Stanton
Kevin Hynes	Kristen Stegville
Max Kellogg	Justin Stockslager
Giuliana Kendall	Amanda Stockwell
Brett Kiley	Emily Tabolt
Emily King	Ryan Taussig
Rebecca Kraft	Laura Thomas
Bethany Lenox	Meghan Watson
Lauren LiCausi	Aaron Welcher
Sarah Mackey	Brianne Wicks
Nicholas Manzella	Patrick Woomer

**Phoenix Club**  
**Rebecca R. Reames, Conductor**

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.

Messe Brève

Léo Delibes (1836-1891)  
Edited by Dan Krunnfusz

Nina Merulla, Violin I  
Elizabeth Ekland, Violin II  
Gregory Krajci, Viola  
Andrew Fund, Cello

- I. Kyrie
- II. Gloria
- IV. O Salutaris
- V. Agnus Dei

Pamela Jacovina and Sarah Zenir, Student Conductors

Affirmation of Love (2006)

Peter J. Durow

I saw her in a Broadway car, The woman I might grow to be;  
I felt my lover look at her And then turn suddenly to me.

Her hair was dull and drew no light And yet its color was as mine;  
Her eyes were strangely like my eyes Tho' love had never made them shine.

Her body was a thing grown thin, Hungry for love that never came;  
Her soul was frozen in the dark Unwarmed forever by love's flame.

I felt my lover look at her And then turn suddenly to me,-  
His eyes were magic to defy The woman I shall never be.  
Sara Teasdale (1884-1933)

Song of Perfect Propriety (2006)

Carol Barnett

Jessica Westerman, Piano

Oh, I should like to ride the seas,  
A roaring buccaneer;  
A cutlass banging at my knees,  
A dirk behind my ear.  
And when my captives' chains would clank  
I'd howl with glee and drink,  
And then fling out the quivering plank  
And watch the beggars sink.

## Phoenix Club Roster Spring 2009

I'd like to straddle gory decks,  
And dig in laden sands,  
And know the feel of throbbing necks  
Between my knotted hands.  
Oh, I should like to strut and curse  
Among my blackguard crew...  
But I am writing little verse,  
As little ladies do.

Oh, I should like to dance and laugh  
And pose and preen and sway,  
And rip the hearts of men in half,  
And toss the bits away.  
I'd like to view the reeling years  
Through unastonished eyes,  
And dip my finger-tips in tears,  
And give my smiles for sighs.

I'd stroll beyond the ancient bounds,  
And tap at fastened gates,  
And hear the prettiest of sounds, --  
The clink of shattered fates.  
My slaves I'd like to bind with thongs  
That cut and burn and chill....  
But I am writing little songs,  
As little ladies will.  
Dorothy Parker (1893-1967)

Sara Baglivi	Dannielle Kreider
Elinor Bates	Sin Yi Lam
Katherine Beck	Erin Linkiewicz
Kelsey Boyce	Bridget Macaluso
Charlotte Breen	Katie Morra
Olivia Breen	Alexandra Morris
Caitlin Bush	Stephany Orozco
Sara Chatalbash	Jacqueline Petriello
Erin Clark	Traci Prevost
Maureen Cossey	Michele Priess
Shalvi D'Arcangelo	Audrey Saccone
Yi Dai	Lauren Scharf
Kristina Davis	Jenessa Seymour
Silver Dobbins	Emma Simon
Laura Doe	Eva Soderman
Lauren Dunne	Jessica Spring
Erica Fagundes	Lily Tabolt
Jamilla Fort	Morgan Trevor
Rachel Fuller	Maggie Vaughn
Ting Ting Goh	Devinne Voigt
Jean Goloski	Jessica Westerman
Esther Hong	Carolyn Yuan
Amy Hoskins	Sarah Zenir*
Pamela Jacovina*	

\*Student Conductors

## Crane Men's Ensemble Peter J. Durow, Conductor Elisabeth Rünell, Conducting Intern

If You Can Walk You Can Dance (If You Can Talk  
You Can Sing) (Zimbabwean Proverb) (2004)  
Jarrett Larson, Piano

Moon Over a Ruined Castle (2006)  
Daniel Hunter, Tenor Solo

Taki Rentaro  
Arr. by Victor C. Searle

Mystic moon of spring now shines o'er a ruined wall,  
See again the wine cups pass, casting shadows tall.  
Thru the pines the silv'ry moon traces ev'ry bough.  
Glory of a bygone day, ah, where art thou now?

Autumn night, a warriors' camp, pale moon's frosty glow,  
High above the wild geese pass, crying as they go.  
Here and there a warrior's sword in the moon's cold gleam.  
Glory of a bygone day, seen as in a dream.

Ancient castle now we see in this mystic light,  
Heroes of a vanished age live again this night.  
Yet these visions of the past all must fade too soon,  
Hidden from our sight once more by the dying moon.

La Danza (2007)

Gioacchino Rossini  
(1792-1868)

Arr. by James Mulholland

Matthew Duclos and Matthew Marco, Four-Hand Piano

Already the moon sets into the sea,  
My goodness, she'll jump right in;  
The hour is pleasant for dancing,  
And no one in love will want to miss.

Swiftly dancing round and round,  
My dear ladies, come to me,  
See a handsome smiling fellow  
Willing to dance with every one.

While the evening stars shine in the sky  
And the moon shines bright,  
The most handsome with the fairest  
Will dance the night away.

Jump, jump, turn and turn,  
Every couple circling round,  
Back and forth, over again  
And return where you began.

Hold on tight to the blonde,  
Take the brunette here and there,  
Take the redhead for a turn,  
The wallflower you better don't touch.

Hooray for dancing round and round,  
I'm a king, a pasha too,  
This is the greatest pleasure on earth,  
And the dearest passion!  
Mamma mia, my goodness!

Swing Down, Chariot (2003)

Arr. André J. Thomas

Jordan Davidson, Dudney Joseph, Soloists

Swing down, chariot, stop and let me ride.  
Oh, rock me Lord, calm and easy,  
I've got a home on the other side.

Well, Ezekiel went out in the middle of the field.  
He saw an angel workin' on a chariot wheel.  
He wasn't particular 'bout the chariot wheel.  
He just wanted to see how the chariot feels.

Well, Ezekiel went down and he got on board.  
The chariot went a bumpin' on down that old road.  
He wasn't particular 'bout the bumpin' of the road.  
He just wanted to lay down his heavy load.

Swing down, chariot, stop and let me ride.  
Oh, rock me Lord, calm and easy,  
I've got a home on the other side.

Well, a sinner, he went out to the middle of a field.  
And then he started workin' on a chariot wheel.  
He wasn't so particular 'bout workin' on that wheel.  
He just wanted to see how a chariot feels.

Then an angel saw the sinner workin' hard there in the field,  
And said, "Hold on, believer, Ezekiel rides that wheel.  
The chariot will swing on down the old and bumpy road.  
The chariot's the place to lay your heavy load."

Swing down, chariot, stop and let me ride.  
Oh, rock me Lord, calm and easy,  
I've got a home on the other side.

Fare Thee Well Love (2006)

Jimmy Rankin  
Arr. James Mulholland

Jarrett Larson, Piano

Fare thee well love, Fare thee well love  
Far away, you must go  
Take my heart love, Take my heart love  
Will we never meet, again no more

Far away love, Far away love  
O'er the mountains and country wide  
Take my heart love, Take my heart love  
No one knows, the tears I've cried

Oh come ye back love, Oh come ye back love  
The sun and moon refuse to shine

Since you have gone away,  
This lonely heart has had no peace of mind

O love my time I'll bide  
'Till you are by my side

Fare thee well love, Fare thee well love  
Far away, you must go  
Take my heart love, Take my heart love  
Will we never meet, again no more

Fare thee well.

**Crane Men's Ensemble**

**Tenor I**

Phillip Aubin  
Nicholas Denizard  
Daniel Hunter  
\*Jarrett Larson  
Michael McAvaney  
Jonathon Streker  
Ryan Williams

**Bass I**

Dan Bouza  
Robby Castro  
Matthew Duclos  
Brian Gravano  
\*Michael Kenyon  
Matthew Marco  
Stephen Mucciolo  
John Neggars  
Robert Taube  
Stephen Travers

**Tenor II**

Kareem Blair  
Peter Celentano Jr.  
Jordan Davidson  
Jonathan Halbig  
Dudney Joseph  
Boone Keefer  
Brandon Manning  
\*Alex Perry  
Simon Zhang  
Michael Zupan

**Bass II**

John Clinton  
Christopher D'Allura  
Robert Europe  
Stephen Finley  
Cody Hampton  
Mark Hodgkins  
Dom Lopedote  
Nicholas Mercado  
Daniel Rabinaw  
Evan Richardson  
\*Robert Valentine II

\*Section Leader

**Concert Choir**  
**Rebecca R. Reames, Conductor**

Exultate justi in Domino

Andreas Hakenberger  
(c.1574-1627)

Rejoice in the Lord, o ye just:  
Praise is fitting for the upright.  
Give praise to God upon the harp,  
Play upon the ten-stringed psaltery.  
Sing to him a new song,  
Sing skillfully with a strong voice.  
For the word of the Lord is right,  
and his works are done in truth.  
He loves righteousness and judgment;  
the earth is full of the goodness of the Lord.  
Psalm 33:1-5

Sanctus (2007)

Ola Gjeilo  
(b. 1978)

Holy, Holy, Holy; Lord God of hosts.  
Heaven and earth are full of thy glory.  
Hosanna in the highest.  
Blessed is he that cometh in the name if the Lord.  
Hosanna in the highest.

Bach (Again) Come Sweet Death

Johann Sebastian Bach  
(1685-1750)  
Arr. by Rhonda Sandberg

Come, sweet death! Come, soothing rest.  
Come and lead me homeward.  
I am weary of life and longing.  
Come, I am waiting for thee, come now and set me free!  
My eyes at last are gently closing now.  
Come, blessed rest.

Voice Dance II (2005)

Greg Jasperse

Diana Gamet, Student Conductor

The Road Home (2005)

Prospect" from *Southern Harmony* 1835  
Adapted by Stephen Paulus

Shaun Cunningham, Diana Gamet, Soloists

Tell me where is the road I can call my own,  
That I left, that I lost, So long ago?  
All these years I have wandered, Oh when will I know  
There's a way, there's a road that will lead me home?

After wind, after rain, when the dark is done,  
As I wake from a dream in the gold of day,  
Through the air there's a calling from far away,  
There's a voice I can hear that will lead me home.

Rise up, follow me, Come away is the call,  
With love in your heart as the only song;  
There is no such beauty as where you belong,  
Rise up, follow me, I will lead you home.



### Concert Choir Roster

Sarah Anderson	Jennifer Macri
James Cahill	Gavin Lahann
Jacob Carll	Paul Lipsky
Michael Celentano	Ashley Oates
Susan Cody	Heather Osowiecki
Shaun Cunningham	Gino Pinzone
Maria Diaz	Montana Rodriguez
Sara El Houssieny	Elisabeth Runell
Kristen Frick	Rebecca Sachs
Diana Gamet	Katelyn Schwalbach
Meryl Gellman	Tyler Thomas
James Holmes	Christopher Urban
Pamela Jacovina	Mark Verity
Margaret Kling	Jonathan Wibben

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!