



Evening Concert Series

2009-2010 Season

Friday, October 30
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
Michael Sitton, Collaborating artist

Three Latin Motets, Op. 38

Charles Villiers Stanford
(1852-1924)

No. 1 Justorum Animae

The souls of the just are in the hand of God,
and the torment of death shall not touch them.
In the sight of the unwise they seemed to die;
but they are in peace.

No. 2 Coelos Ascendit Hodie

Guest Artist
The Crane Concert Choir

Today into the heavens has ascended
Jesus Christ, the King of Glory, Alleluia!
He sits at the Father's right hand,
and rules heaven and earth, Alleluia!
Now have been fulfilled all of
Father David's songs,
Now God is with God, Alleluia!
He sits upon the royal throne of God,
in this his greatest triumph, Alleluia!
Let us bless the Lord:
Let the Holy Trinity be praised,
let us give thanks to the Lord,
Alleluia! Amen.

No. 3 Beati quorum via

Blessed are the undefiled in the way,
who walk in the law of the Lord.

Nächtens
No. 2 from Op. 112

Johannes Brahms
(1833-1897)

At night the deranged,
deceitful specters awake
and perplex your mind.

At night in the flower garden
hoarfrost has fallen; in vain
you would wait for the blossoms.

At night grief and sorrow
entrenched themselves in your heart,
and the morning looks upon tears.

La passeggiata
No. 12 from Vol I: Album italiano
from *Péchés de vieillesse*

Gioacchino Antonio Rossini
(1792-1868)

Alice Sorensen, Soprano

Calm and serene the heavens,
limpid the waves below us,
sailing from shore to shore
guided alone by love.

To gentle winds and flowers
we speak our words of love,
all beating hearts together
to them we respond in love.

Winds now are blowing stronger,
rippling the sea around us,
winds now are whistling quickly,
let us depart, move on.

Ah! no, the moon appearing
turns all our fear to gladness,
in this delightful country
we sing our song of love.

Phoenix Club Rebecca Reames, Conductor

Wayfarin' Stranger (2007)

Appalachian Folk Hymn
Arr. by Reginald Unterseher

Erin Clark, Piano

I'm just a poor wayfarin' stranger, a trav'lin' through this world of woe.
But there's no sickness, toil, or danger in that bright land to which I go.
I'm goin' there to see my father, I'm goin' there no more to roam.
I'm only goin' over Jordan, I'm only goin' over home.

I know dark clouds will gather o'er me, I know my way is rough and steep.
But beauteous fields lie just before me, where souls redeemed their vigil keep.
I'm goin' there to see my mother, no more to roam.
I'm only goin' over Jordan, I'm only goin' over home.

African Lullaby (2008)

Traditional Bantu and African American Songs
Arr. by Joan Szymko
(b. 1957)

Katherine Mueller, Piano

Abiyoyo
All night, all day, Angels watching over me, my Lord.

Ani Ma'amin

Traditional Jewish Song

Arr. by Paul Caldwell & Sean Ivory

Maria Diaz, Conductor
Stephanie Heins, Piano
Margaret Moore, Violin

Silver Dobbins; Alexandra Tubbs; Melissa Becker, Narrators

I believe with complete faith that the Messiah will come.
Even though he may tarry, even with all that, I believe.
Even with all that, I will wait for him, every day, for him to come. I believe.

For Good (from *Wicked*, 2003)

Stephen Schwartz
(b. 1948)
Arr. by Mac Huff

Taylor Dziekan, Piano
Michael Pitocchi, String Bass
Jay Sager, Trap Set
Maria Gable; Hannah Decker, Soloists

I've heard it said that people come into our lives for a reason,
Bringing something we must learn;
And we are led to those who help us most to grow if we let them,
And we help them in return.
Well, I don't know if I believe that's true;
But I know I'm who I am today because I knew you.

Like a comet pulled from orbit, as it passes a sun.
Like a stream that meets a boulder half-way through the wood.
Who can say if I've been changed for the better, but,
Because I knew you, I have been changed for good.

It well may be that we will never meet again in this lifetime,
So let me say before we part so much of me is made of what I learned from you.
You'll be with me like a handprint on my heart.
And now whatever way our stories end,
I know you have rewritten mine by being my friend.

Like a ship blown from its mooring by a wind off the sea,
Like a seed dropped by a skybird in a distant wood.
Who can say if I've been changed for the better, but,
Because I knew you, I have been changed for good.

And just to clear the air,
I ask forgiveness for the things I've done you blamed me for.
But then I guess we know there's blame to share,
And none of it seems to matter anymore.

Because I knew you,
I have been changed for good.

Sing Creations Music On (No. 3 from *Songs Eternity*, 2001)

Jessica Westerman, Piano

Sing creations music on
Natures glee
Is in every mood and tone
Eternity

The eternity of song
Liveth here
Natures universal tongue
Singeth here
Songs Ive heard and felt and seen
Everywhere
Songs like the grass are evergreen
The giver
Said live and be and they have been
For ever

By John Clare (1793-1864)

Stephen Paulus
(b. 1949)

Men's Ensemble Jeffrey Francom, Conductor

Laulja (1974)

Veljo Tormis
(b. 1930)

Laura Toland, Organ
Christopher Battles, Percussion

Like a torchbearer welling up stands the honored singer,
his own brothers around him gather.
Crashing of thunder and forests are still:
Singer now lifting his hallowed voice.
There 'round about him, still as ocean boulders, folk far are listening.

Song of Peace, Op. 82 (1959)

Vincent Persichetti
(1915-1987)

Matthew Duclos, Piano

Peace, O Lord. Alleluia.
These tears, these tears are the night.
O God, let us walk in Thy Light. Alleluia.
O God, give us Peace.
Fear not, my soul. Alleluia.
Peace, O Lord.

Hark, I Hear the Harps Eternal
(from William Walker's *The Southern Harmony*, 1854)
Shaun Cunningham, Solo

Arr. by Alice Parker
(b. 1925)

Hark, I hear the harps eternal
Ringing on the farther shore,
As I near those swollen waters
With their deep and solemn roar.

And my soul, though stained with sorrow,
Fading as the light of day,
Passes swiftly o'er those waters,
To the city far away.

Souls have crossed before me, saintly,
To that land of perfect rest;
And I hear them singing faintly
In the mansions of the blest.

Der Herr segne euch, BWV 196 (ca. 1707)

Johann Sebastian Bach
(1685-1750)

Michael Celentano, Violin
Stephen Finley, Violin
Matthew Duclos, Piano

May the Lord bless you more and more, you and your children.

Polly Wolly Doodle

Traditional American Folk Song
Arr. by John Leavitt
(b. 1956)

John Negggers, Piano
Mike Celentano, Violin
Michael Pitocchi, Bass
Christopher Battles & Matthew Christy, Percussion

Oh, I went down South for to see my Sal, singin' polly wolly doodle all the day;
my Sal she is a spunky gal, singin' polly wolly doodle all the day.
Oh, my Sal she is a maiden fair, singin' polly wolly doodle all the day;
with curly eyes and laughing hair, singin' polly wolly doodle all the day.

A grasshopper sittin' on a railroad track, singin' polly wolly doodle all the day;
a pickin' his teeth with a carpet tack, singin' polly wolly doodle all the day.
Oh, I went to bed, but it wasn't no use, singin' polly wolly doodle all the day,
my feet stuck out for a chicken roost, singin' polly wolly doodle all the day.

Behind the barn, down on my knees, singin' polly wolly doodle all the day; I
thought I heard a chicken sneeze, singin' polly wolly doodle all the day.
He sneezed so hard with whooping cough, singin' polly wolly doodle all the day;
he sneezed his head and tail right off, singin' polly wolly doodle all the day.

Fare thee well, fare thee well, fare thee well my fairy fey, for I'm goin' to
Lou'siana for to see my Susianna, singin' polly wolly doodle all the day.

Concert Choir Rebecca Reames, Conductor

Exultate Deo

Alessandro Scarlatti
(1660-1725)

Rejoice greatly to God our helper.
Alleluia.
Shout for joy to the God of Jacob.
Alleluia.
(Psalm 81, v. 1)

Chorus of Homage (*Tafellied*), Op. 93b

Johannes Brahms
(1833-1897)

Matthew Duclos, Piano

Women: Just as the echo of happy songs must give a happy answer,
so we also approach and return the gallant greeting with thanks.

Men: Oh, you kind and charming ones! For the fair flight of the echo
Take from the joyful musicians the homage that is offered!

Women: Ah, but we perceive that you pay homage to other Gods as well.
Red and gold we see it twinkling, Tell us how should we take that?

Men: Dear ones! Daintily with three fingers, more securely with the entire hand -And
so the glass is filled from those not halfway, but to the rim.

Women: Now we see that you are masters. But we are liberal today.
Hopefully, as handsome spirits you can be led to some ideal.

Men: Each one sips and thinks of his own lady and he who doesn't have one in
particular -now, he drinks in general renewed praise to all beautiful ones!

All: That is right! All around clink toasts and returned toasts!
Where singers and women are united, there will be a bright sound!

You are The Music

Daniel Forrest
(b. 1978)

Jacob Carll, Piano
Tyler Thomas, Horn
Stephanie Hunt, Soprano

'Tis you that are the music, not your song.
The song is but a door which, opening wide,
Lets forth the pent-up melody inside,
Your spirit's harmony, which clear and strong
Sings but of you. Throughout your whole life long
Your songs, your thoughts, your doings, each divide
This perfect beauty; waves within a tide,
Or single notes amid a glorious throng.
The song of earth has many different chords;
Ocean has many moods and many tones
Yet always ocean. (In the damp Spring woods
The painted trillium smiles, while crisp pine cones
Autumn alone can ripen). So is this
One music with a thousand cadences.

“Listening” by Amy Lowell (1874-1925)
from *A Dome of Many Coloured Glass*

Wanting Memories (from *Crossings*, 2002)

Ysaye M. Barnwell

I am sitting here wanting memories to teach me,
to see the beauty in the world through my own eyes.
I am sitting here wanting memories to teach me,
to see the beauty in the world through my own eyes.

You used to rock me in the cradle of your arms,
You said you'd hold me till the pains of life were gone.
You said you'd comfort me in times like these and now I need you,
Now I need you, and you are gone.

I am sitting here wanting memories to teach me,
to see the beauty in the world through my own eyes.
Since you've gone and left me, there's been so little beauty,
But I know I saw it clearly through your eyes.

Now the world outside is such a cold and bitter place,
Here inside I have few things that will console.
And when I try to hear your voice above the storms of life,
Then I remember all the things that I was told.

I am sitting here wanting memories to teach me,
to see the beauty in the world through my own eyes.
I am sitting here wanting memories to teach me,
to see the beauty in the world through my own eyes.

I think on the things that made me feel so wonderful when I was young.
I think on the things that made me laugh, made me dance, made me sing.
I think on the things that made me grow into a being full of pride.
I think on these things, for they are true.

I am sitting here wanting memories to teach me,
to see the beauty in the world through my own eyes.
I thought that you were gone, but now I know you're with me,
You are the voice that whispers all I need to hear.

I know a “please”, a “thank you”, and a smile will take me far,
I know that I am you and you are me and we are one,
I know that who I am is numbered in each grain of sand,
I know that I've been blessed again, and over again.

I am sitting here wanting memories to teach me,
to see the beauty in the world through my own eyes.
I am sitting here wanting memories to teach me,
to see the beauty in the world through my own eyes.

So I'll Sing with My Voice (1994)
(from *Spirituals and Swedish Chorales*)

Dominick Argento
(b. 1927)

Katherine Flanigan; Shaun Cunningham, Soloists

If I had a harp, Like David had a harp,
I'd play on that harp 'Till the glorious day!
But I got no harp, So I'll sing with my voice, Hallelujah!

If I had a horn, Like Gabriel had a horn,
I'd blow on that horn 'Till the judgment day!
But I got no horn, So I'll sing with my voice, Hallelujah!

If I had a lyre, Like Jubal had a lyre,
I'd strum on that lyre 'Till that beautiful day!
But I got no lyre, So I'll sing with my voice, Hallelujah!

Crane Men's Ensemble

Hosmer Choir

Philip Aubin	Deena Hower	Ryan Riley
Elinor Bates	Dan Hunter	Audrey Saccone
Kareem Blair	Kevin Hynes*	Alice Sorensen
Olivia Breen	Brett Kiley	Jessica Spring
Vincent Cerasoli	Boone Keefer	Carley Stanton
Brent Chamberlain	Giuliana Kendall	Kristen Stegville
John Clinton	Emily King	Jon Steker
Emilia Costantini	Jarrett Larson	Elizabeth Sterling
Vincent Covatto	Bethany Lenox	Jon Steker
Kristina Davis	Lauren LiCausi	Elizabeth Sterling
Erica Fagundes	Bridget Macaluso	Lily Tabolt
Jamilla Fort	Sarah Mackey	Rob Taube
Emily Ford-Coates	Nick Manzella	Ryan Taussig
Rachel Fuller	Liz Mazzone*	Laura Thomas
Jean Goloski	Nicholas Mercado	Stephen Travers
Jonathon Halbig	Naquana Mitchell	Morgan Trevor
Anna Hinman	Kathleen Papot**	Devinna Voigt
Esther Hong	Josephine Patane	Aaron Welcher
Amy Hoskins	Sarah Prediletto	Ryan Williams
	Evan Richardson	Sharon Zettlemoyer

* Student Conductor

** Rehearsal Pianist

Kareem Blair	Michael Mirth
Dan Bouza	Matthew Morris
Scott Bromschwig	Steve Mucciolo
Jim Bucki	John Neggers
James Butner	Alex Newby
Michael Celentano	Christopher Oill
Vincent Cerasoli	Jeffri Peralta
John Clinton	Larry Perez
Shaun Cunningham	Alex Perry
Nate DelleFave	Michael Pitocchi
Daniel Donovan	Christopher Raw
Matt DuBrey	Donte Reid
Matthew Duclos	Nick Reilingh
Paul Frenza	Jordan Romanacce
Joe Hailey	Joseph Schuessler
Cody Hampton	Christopher Sendziak
Nathaniel Hebert	Sean Shibata
Dan Johnstone	Rhimmon Simchy-Gross
Boone Keefer	Tim Simmons
Mike Kenyon	Philip Solomonick
Jeff Kerr	Matthew Stevens
Tom Killourhy	Stephen Travers
John Lynd	Robert Valentine
Brandon Manning	Jonathan Wibben
Matthew Marco	Randy Yakal
Mike McAvaney	Simon Zhang

Concert Choir

Phoenix Club			
Allison André	Silver Dobbins	Christina Martucci	Lauren Scharf
Melissa Becker	Taylor Dziekan	Katie Morra	Malissa Tong
Alyssa Blodgett	Maria Gable	Alexandra Morris	Alexandra Tubb
Emily Cady	Ting Ting Goh	Katherine Mueller	Olivia Tyler
Jean-Marie Carroll	Trudy Gordon	Kristyn Murphy	Maggie Vaughn
Courtney Chester	Yingyu He	Rebekah Nappi	Paula Vitolo
Morgan Chester	Stephanie Heins	Candice Panetta	Jessica
Erin Clark	Libby Houston	Lydia Piehl	Westerman
Stephanie Codd	Andrea Inghilleri	Michele Priess	Emily Wickham
Maureen Cossey	D'Nasya Jordan	Eily Priest	Jenna Wylie
Shalvi D'Arcangelo	Esther Kim	Jaelyn Randazzo	Carolyn Yuan
Maria Diaz*	Cassandra Kovacs	Joyce Rao	
Dai Yi	Katherina Marshall	CJ Robles	
Hannah Decker		Michelle Rottkamp	*Student Conductor

Sarah Anderson	Meryl Gellman
Katherine Beck	Cody Hampton
Caitlin Bush	Stephanie Hunt
James Cahill	Max Kellogg
Jacob Carl	Jennifer Macri
Susan Cody	Michael McAvaney
Jordan Davidson	Beth McGlinchey
Shaun Cunningham	Justin Moniz
Maria Diaz	Brittany Mruczek
Laura Doe	Alex Perry
Matthew Duclos	Heather Osowiecki
Sara El Houssieny	Rebecca Sachs
Katherine Flanigan	Tyler Thomas
Andrew Frey	Mark Verity
Kristen Frick	Meghan Watson
Diana Gamet	Jonathan Wibben
	Brianne Wicks