

Evening Concert Series

2011-2012 Season

Friday, October 28
Helen M. Hosmer Hall
7:30 PM

Crane Choral Extravaganza

**Hosmer Singers
Phoenix Club
Men's Ensemble
Concert Choir
Crane Chorus**

**Hosmer Singers
Heather E. Eyerly, Director**

Ngana (1996)

Cody Hampton, Conductor

Stephen Leek

*Ngana – shark; mangana – fish; yah – welcome; lina – blue waters
“Ngana uses as its source an indigenous Australian text which calls to the
sharks and the fish and welcomes them to the translucent blue waters around the
reef.”*

--Stephen Leek

Weihnachten

Felix Mendelssohn-Bartholdy
(1809-1847)

Rejoice, ye people of the earth, and praise God!
The redeemer is come, whom the Lord has promised.
He has revealed his justice to the world.
Hallelujah!

Sing Joyfully

William Byrd
(1540-1623)

Jacqueline Petriello, Conductor

Sing joyfully unto God our strength.
Sing loud, sing loud unto the God of Jacob.
Take the song and bring forth the timbrel,
The pleasant harp and the viol.
Blow the trumpet in the new moon!
Even in the time appointed and at our feast day.
For this is a statute for Israel,
and a law of the God of Jacob.
--Psalm 81, Verses 1-4

I Am In Need of Music (2006)

David L. Brunner

I am in need of music that would flow
Over my fretful, feeling fingertips,
Over my bitter-tainted, trembling lips,
With melody, deep, clear, and liquid-slow.
Oh, for the healing swaying, old and low,
Of some song sung to rest the tired dead,
A song to fall like water on my head,
And over quivering limbs, dream flushed to glow!
There is a magic made by melody:
A spell of rest, and quiet breath, and cool
Heart, that sinks through fading colors deep
To the subaqueous stillness of the sea,
And floats forever in a moon-green pool,
Held in the arms of rhythm and of sleep.
--Elizabeth Bishop

I've heard there was a secret chord
That David played, and it pleased the Lord
But you don't really care for music, do you?
It goes like this, the fourth, the fifth
The minor fall, the major lift
The baffled king composing Hallelujah.

Hallelujah, hallelujah. Hallelujah, hallelujah.

You say I took the name in vain
I don't even know the name
But if I did, well really, what's it to you?
There's a blaze of light in every word
It doesn't matter which you heard
The holy or the broken Hallelujah.

Hallelujah, hallelujah. Hallelujah, hallelujah.

I did my best, it wasn't much
I couldn't feel, so I tried to touch
I've told the truth, I didn't come to fool you
And even though it all went wrong
I'll stand before the Lord of Song
With nothing on my tongue but Hallelujah.

Hallelujah, hallelujah. Hallelujah, hallelujah.
Hallelujah, hallelujah. Hallelujah, hallelujah.

Hosmer Singers

Devan Ashline
Alyssa Blodgett
James Bock
Erin Bonner
Erin Bonner
Angela Bove
Scott Bromschwig
Joe Cambareri
Courtney Chester
John Clinton
Sarah Costable
Nate Dellefave
Daniel Donovan
Taylor Dziekan
Erica Fagundes
Jamilla Fort

Ashley Gallagher
Meghan Gallagher
Matt Gaulin
Sara Germain
Paul Greenedennis
Leanna Guerrieri
Jon Halbig
Cody Hampton
Cayla Haycock
Corey Hopkins
Jarred Hoyt
D'nasya Jordan
Boone Keefer
Zach Kelly
Jeff Kerr
Tom Kilourhy

Chris Knight
Marybeth McGreevy
Bobby Morano
Matt Morris
Kami Mueller
Idil Oguz
Robert Orbach
Andrea Palma
Jarod Parker
Liz Parkes
Cherie Pasno
Jeffri Peralta
Larry Perez
Jackie Petriello
Erin Repenhagen
Evan Richardson

Natalie Robson
Julie Salvas
John Samonte
Joe Schuessler
Cecelia Snow

Aiden Talbot
Janine Thomaselli
Eric Thompson
Krystal Vaughn
Paula Vitolo
Brady Walsh

Jon Streker
Kate Waters
Sarah Wigley
Paige Williams
Amanda Willis
Jenna Wylie

Phoenix Club
Rebecca Reames, Conductor
Robert Taube and Jean Goloski, Student Conductors

Dance into the Day (2010)

Mark Patterson

Malissa Tong, Piano
Ashley Trudell, Xylophone

Dance into the day and dream into the night.
Breathe life into being; Release, unfold, embrace, behold the joy that is now.
Come dance into the day, sing boldly into the light, awaken now the joy of life!
Dwell in the deepest possibilities,
Embrace the meanings and the mysteries of morning sun and midnight rain,
of faint lit glow and roaring flame, of childlike joy and wisdom gained.
Rejoice in the living of these days!

Ubi caritas (2008)

Ola Gjeilo
(b. 1978)

Where charity and love are, God is there.
The love of Christ has gathered us together.
Let us rejoice and be glad in it.
Let us revere and love the living God.
And from a sincere heart let us love one another. Amen.

Omnia Sol (2006)

Z. Randall Stroope
(b. 1953)

Alyssa Filardo, Piano

Somewhere far from nowhere, I grew both strong and tall,
Longing to become, but knowing not the path at all.
But the footprints of the winter melted to fields of spring,
One last embrace before I cross the threshold: To life we sing!

O stay your soul and leave my heart its song,
O stay your hand, the journey may be long.
And when we part and sorrow can't be swayed,
Remember when and let your heart be staid.

Omnia sol temperat, absens in remota.
(The sun warms everything, even when I am far away.)
Ama me fideliter, fidem mean noto.
(Love me faithfully, and know that I am faithful.)

Weave the dance and raise the chorus, grieve no more.
(Dance and sing and grieve no more.)
Through the strength of Orion find refuge from the shore.
Let courage be your oar, let passion be your sail.
Wisdom and Truth will guide your deep heart's yearning, through all travail.

Now I Become Myself (2000)

Gwyneth Walker
(b. 1947)

Jean Goloski, Piano

Now I become myself. It's taken
Time, many years and places;
I have been dissolved and shaken,
Worn other people's faces,
Run madly, as if Time were there,
Terribly old, crying a warning,
"Hurry, you will be dead before---"
(What? Before you reach the morning?)

Now to stand still, to be here,
Feel my own weight and density!
The black shadow on the paper
Is my hand; the shadow of a word
As thought shapes the shaper
Falls heavy on the page, is heard.

All fuses now, falls in place
From wish to action, word to silence,
My work, my love, my time, my face
Gathered into one intense
Gesture of growing like a plant.
As slowly as the ripening fruit
Fertile, detached, and always spent,
Falls but does not exhaust the root,
So all the poem is, can give,
Grows in me to become the song;
Made so and rooted so by love.
Now there is time and Time is young.
O, in this single hour I live
All of myself and do not move.
I, the pursued, who madly ran,
Stand still, stand still, and stop the sun!
--May Sarton, 1953

Die Schwestern (The Sisters)

Johannes Brahms
(1833-1897)

Alyssa Filardo, Piano
Jean Goloski, Conductor

We two sisters, we beauties
Our faces so similar,
Identical as two eggs,
Identical as two stars.

We two sisters, we beauties,
We have nut brown tresses,
If you put them together
You can't tell them apart.

We two sisters, we beauties
We dress the same,
Walking in the meadow,
And singing hand in hand.

We two sisters, we beauties,
We race each other at spinning,
We sit together in an alcove,
And sleep in the same bed.

O sisters two, you beauties
How the tables have turned,
You love the same sweetheart;
And now the song is over!

Stand Together (2005)

Jim Papoulis

Jean Goloski, Piano
Christopher O'Reilly, Bodhran Drum

Stand alone, see the rain that's falling down below, where I'm reaching.
Joining hands, slowly takes us to a place we all can believe in.
Side by side we could be growing hopes and dreams.

If we stand together, we will sing forever of the dreams growing in our hearts.
If we stand together, we will see forever, side by side,
hope will find a way to our hearts.

One by one we will follow with our hearts a place we can dream of,
Open hearts, slowly lead us to a place we all can believe in.

We will stand side by side with our dreams we will sing.
We will sing for freedom when we sing,
with our hearts we will stand side by side and believe.

Robert Taube, Conductor

Phoenix Club Personnel

Juliana Alfano	Abigail Imhof
Cheyenne Bauer	Jessica Jones
Victoria Benkoski	Kayla Kesner
Marisa Borrello	Jessica Lopez
Emily Buckley	Oscia Miles
Katharine Bullock	Maya Mitsuyasu
Laura Capito	Amelia O'Hara
Zoe Carpentieri	Gillian Orwoll
Julie Chaves	Michaela Pawluk
Samantha Claps	Josephine Perraglia
Erin Clark	Brianna Quaranto
Olivia Cornell	Caitlyn Ricciardelli
Beth Dolson	Juliana Riebel
Katelynn Donohue	Sara Seney
Nicole Fedorchak	Tiffany Smalls
Heather Ferlo	Brittany Sullivan
Alyssa Filardo	Anissa Tazari
Hannah Geiling	Malissa Tong
Meagan Gumble	Yvonne Trobe
Stacy Heller	Sarah Visnov
Hallie Hugues	Kathryn Waters
	Chelsea Zalikowski

Men's Ensemble

Jeffrey Francom, Conductor

Jamilla Fort, Student Conductor

Boatman's Hymn, Op. 13 (1892)

Margaret Ruthven Lang
(1867-1972)

Benjamin Dickerson, Baritone
Jarrett Larson, Piano

Bark that bears me thro' foam and squall!
You in the storm are my castle wall.
Tho' the sea should redden from bottom to top,
From tiller to mast she takes no drop.
Tide-top, on the tide-top,
Wherry aroon, my land and store!
Tide-top, on the tide-top,
She is the boat can sail go leor.

She dresses herself and goes gliding on;
Like a dame in her robes of lawn.
For God has blessed her gunnel and wale,
and if you could see her stretch out to the gale!
Tide-top, on the tide-top,
Wherry aroon, my land and store!
Tide-top, on the tide-top,
She is the boat can sail go leor.

Willan ahoy! Old heart of stone,
stooping so black o'er the beach alone,
answer me well, on the bursting brine,
saw you ever a bark like mine?
Says Whillan since first I was made of stone,
I have looked abroad o'er the beach alone,
But till today on the bursting brine,
saw I never a ship like thine!

“God of the air!” the seamen shout
when they see us tossing the brine about
“Give us the shelter of strand or rock,
Or through us she goes with a shock!”
Tide-top, on the tide-top,
Wherry aroon, my land and store!
Tide-top, on the tide-top,
She is the boat can sail go leor.

Here's a Health to Ane I Lo'e Dear

Margaret Ruthven Lang
(1867-1972)

Maxwell Horning, Piano

Here's a health to ane I lo'e dear!
Here's a health to ane I lo'e dear!
Thou art sweet as the smile when fond lovers meet,
And soft as their parting tear, Jessy,
And soft as their parting tear!

Altho' thou maun never be mine,
Altho' even hope is denied,
'Tis sweeter for thee despairing
Than ought in the world beside, Jessy,
Than ought in the world beside!

I mourn thro' the gay, gaudy day,
As hopeless I muse on thy charms;
But welcome the dream o' sweet slumber, ane!
For then I am lockt in thine arms, Jessy -
For then I am lockt in thine arms.

I guess by the dear angel smile
I guess by the love-rolling e'e;
But why urge the tender confession,
'Gainst Fortune's fell, cruel decree, Jessy -
'Gainst Fortune's fell, cruel decree.

Alastair MacAlastair

Margaret Ruthven Lang
(1867-1972)

Adam Emery, Piano

Oh Alastair MacAlastair,
Your chanter sets us a' asteer,
Get out your pipes and blaw wi' birr,
We'll dance the Highland fling.

Now Alastair has tuned his pipes,
an' thick as bumblees frae their hives,
The lads an' lasses leap the dykes,
An' gather on the green.

The miller Hab was fidgin' fain
to dance the Highland fling his lane;
He lap an' danced wi' might an' main,
the like was never seen.

As round about the ring he whuds,
An' cracks his thumbs, an' shakes his duds,
The meal flew frae his tail in clouds,
An' blinded a' their e'en.

Now Alastair has done his best;
an' weary stumps are wantin' rest,
For bye we' drouth they're sair distressed,
Wi' dancin' sae, I week.

The Old Man with a Gong (1905)

Margaret Ruthven Lang
(1867-1972)

Andrew Maroni, Piano

There was an Old Man with a Gong,
Who bumped at it all the day long;
But they called out, "Oh, law! you're a horrid old bore!"
So they smashed that Old Man with a Gong.

The Old Man in a Tree (1905)

Margaret Ruthven Lang
(1867-1972)

Jamilla Fort, Conductor
Kevin Spencer, Piano

There was an Old Man in a Tree,
Who was horribly bored by a Bee;
When they said, "Does it buzz?" he replied, "Yes, it does!
It's a regular brute of a Bee!"

The Young Lady of Parma (1907)

Margaret Ruthven Lang
(1867-1972)

Jamilla Fort, Piano

There was a Young Lady of Parma
Whose conduct grew calmer and calmer.
When they said, "Are you dumb?" she merely said, "Hum!"
That provoking Young Lady of Parma.

There was an Old Man who said, "Well!" (1905)

Margaret Ruthven Lang
(1867-1972)

Jarrett Larson, Piano

There was an Old Man who said, "Well!
Will nobody answer this bell?
I have pulled day and night, till my hair has grown white,
But nobody answers this bell!

Men's Ensemble Personnel

John Andalora	Jarrett Larson
Dominick Angelo	Brandon Linhard
David Barnard	Ryan Lockwood
Charles Bender	Ryan Lupka
William Boulter	Nicholas Mariani
James Butner	Andrew Maroni
John Clinton	Alexander Mau
Joshua Collins	Daniel Mertzlufft
Nicholas Converso	Stephen Mucciolo
Samuel Crevatas	John O'Connor
Benjamin Dickerson	Andrew Pacer
Joshua Eichhorn	Jarod Parker
Spencer Elias	Matthew Regan
Adam Emery	Donte Reid
Eric Equils	Nicholas Roehler
Justin Green	Sean Sansevere

Zachary Hamilton
Cory Hecht
Jacob Hefele
Maxwell Horning
Michael Janover
Cyrus Jewels
Boone Keefer
Daniel Kurtz
Charles LaBarre

Joseph Schuessler
Gregory Shilling
Timothy Sininger
Aaron Smith
Ryan Sparkes
Kevan Spencer
Benjamin Waara
Raymond Weber
William Zino

Concert Choir **Rebecca Reames, Conductor**

Pater Noster (1926)

Igor Stravinsky
(1882-1971)

Our Father in heaven, hallowed be your name,
Your kingdom come, your will be done, on earth as in heaven.
Give us today our daily bread.

Forgive us our sins as we forgive those who sin against us.
Save us from the time of trial and deliver us from evil.

For the kingdom, the power, and the glory are yours now and forever. Amen.

Salve Regina

Peter Phillips
(c. 1560–1628)

Hail, O Queen, Mother of mercy;
our life, our sweetness, and our hope: hail!
To thee we cry, poor banished children of Eve.
To thee we send up our sighs,
groaning and weeping in this valley of tears.

To the Mothers in Brazil: Salve Regina
(1991/2007)

Lars Jansson
(b. 1951)
Arr. by Gunnar Eriksson

Hail holy Queen, Mother of Mercy
To thee do we cry, poor banished children of Eve.
Queen of Heaven, rejoice, Alleluia.
O clement, O loving, O sweet Virgin Mary.
And Jesus the blessed fruit of thy womb.

Verbum supernum prodiens (1997)

Damijan Močnik
(b. 1967)

High Word of God, eternal Light begotten of the Father's might,
Who cam'st a Child, the world to aid,
As years their downward course displayed.
Our hearts enlighten from above, and kindle with thine own true love;
that, dead to earthly things, we may be filled with heavenly things today.
Praise to the Father, and the Son, and Holy Spirit, three in one,
And to the holy Paraclete be praised with them and worship meet. Amen.

All Works of Love (2010)

Joan Szymko
(b. 1957)

Jean Goloski, Piano

If we have no peace, it is because we have forgotten that
we belong to each other. Remember.
All works of love are works of peace.
--Mother Teresa of Calcutta (1920-1997)

Lebenslust (1815)

Franz Schubert
(1797-1828)

Stephanie Heins, Piano

He who feels a zest for life is never alone,
To be alone is tedious, who can enjoy that?
To live together in an intimate circle,
With a loving embrace, That is joy to the soul!
--Johann Karl Unger (1771-1886)

If I Can Help Somebody (1945/2010)

Alma Bazel Androzso
(b. 1912)

Arr. by David L. Brunner

Lauren Scharf & Kevin Watson, Soloists
Jean Goloski, Piano

If I can help somebody as I pass along;
If I can cheer somebody with a word or song,
If I can show somebody he is trav'ling wrong,
Then my living shall not be in vain.

Then my living shall not be in vain
Then my living shall not be in vain
If I can help somebody as I pass along,
Then my living shall not be in vain.

If I can point somebody to the Lamb once slain;
If I can tell somebody that He rose again,
That He can cleanse the guilty, He can wash the stain,
Then my living shall not be in vain.

Then my living shall not be in vain
Then my living shall not be in vain
If I can help somebody as I journey through this world,
Then my living shall not be in vain.

Concert Choir Personnel

Melissa Becker	Michael McAvaney
William Boulter II	Mark Montondo
Cameron Brownell	Abraham Myler
James Bucki	Ian Nieboer
Morgan Chester	Christopher Oill
Hannah Decker	Jennifer Phelan
Nina deRoziere	Jaclyn Randazzo
Katherine Doe	Chelsea Roberts
Andrew Duffer	Audrey Saccone
Jean Goloski	Lauren Scharf
Stephanie Heins	Christopher Sendziak
Kathryn Hess	Jessica Spring
Hallie Hugues	Robert Taube
Andrea Inghilleri	Stephen Travers
Daniel Johnstone	Alexandra Tubbs
Derrick Lacasse	Kevin Watson
Amanda Lauricella	Matthew Zydel

Crane Chorus **Jeffrey Francom, Conductor**

Nox Aurumque (2009)

Eric Whitacre
(b. 1970)

Gold,
Tarnished and dark,
Singing of night,
Singing of death,
Singing itself to sleep...

And an angel dreams of dawns, and of war.
She weeps tears of the golden times
Tears of the cost of war.

O Shield!
O gilded blade!
You are too heavy to carry
Too heavy for flight.

Gold,
tarnished and weary,
Awaken!
Melt from weapon into wing!
Let us soar again,
High above this wall;
Angels reborn and rejoicing
With wings made
Of dawn,
Of gold,
Of dream.

Gold,
Singing of wings,
Singing of shadows...

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!

In Case of Fire Emergency

In case of fire, leave the building immediately by walking to the nearest safe exit. Once outside, please move fifty feet away from the building and safely away from emergency traffic. Do not return to the building until authorities indicate that it is safe to do so.

Please bear with us during the construction phase of the new Performing Arts Building. Parking is limited in front of Hosmer Hall. Additional parking may be found in the NATCO lot across Main Street from the Hosmer lot, and in Lot 6 near the front entrance of Snell Theater. If these parking lots are filled, please park in Lot 2 or Lot 1 near the front entrance of Raymond Hall. From Lots 6, 2 or 1, Hosmer is most easily accessed by walking up the ramp along the north side of Snell, and across the Crane plaza.

