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Autumn Choral Concert

St. Norbert College Music Department

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St. Norbert College Music Department, "Autumn Choral Concert" (2016). *Music Performances*. 3.
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St. Norbert College

Autumn Choral Concert

St. Norbert College Chamber Singers

Dr. Sarah Parks, Conductor

Mrs. Elaine Moss, Accompanist

Friday, October 21, 2016

Walter Theatre

THE PROGRAM

Women's Chorus

Music in My Mother's House.....Stuart Stotts
arr. J. David Moore, adapted by Marilyn Epp

There were wind chimes in the window, bells inside the clock, an organ in the corner, tunes in the music box,
We sang while we were cooking, or working in the yard, we sang although our lives were really hard.

There was music in my mother's house, there was music all around.
There was music in my mother's house, and my heart still feels full with the sound

She taught us all piano, but my sister had the ear, she could play the harmony to any tune she'd hear.
Now I don't claim much talent, but I've always loved to play, and I guess I will until my dying day.

Those days come back so clearly, although I'm far away, she gave me the kind of gift I love to give away.
And when my mother died, and she'd sung her last song, we sat in the living room, singing all night long.

Singing la la la... Singing the front porch songs, singing the old torch songs, singing the hymns to send her home.

Chamber Singers

Borning Cry.....John Ylvisaker
arr. Sherri Hansen

I was there to hear your borning cry, I'll be there when you are old.
I rejoiced the day you were baptized, to see your life unfold.
I was there when you were but a child, with a faith to suit you well;
In a blaze of light you wandered off to find where demons dwell.

When you heard the wonder of the Word I was there to cheer you on;
You were raised to praise the living Lord, to whom you now belong.
If you find someone to share your time and you join your hearts as one,
I'll be there to make your verses rhyme from dusk 'till rising sun.

In the middle ages of your life, not too old, no longer young,
I'll be there to guide you through the night, complete what I've begun.
When the evening gently closes in, and you shut your weary eyes,
I'll be there as I have always been with just one more surprise.

I was there to hear your borning cry, I'll be there when you are old.
I rejoiced the day you were baptized, to see your life unfold.

Ave Maria (*Angelus Domini*).....Franz Biebl

*Angelus Domini nuntiavit Mariae, et concepit de Spiritu sancto.
Ave Maria, gratia plena, Dominus tecum, benedicta tu in mulieribus
et benedictus fructus ventris tui, Jesus. Sancta Maria, mater Dei,
ora pro nobis peccatoribus nunc et in hora mortis nostrae. Amen.*

Maria dixit: Ecce ancilla Domini, fiat mihi secundum verbum tuum.

Et verbum caro factum est et habitavit in nobis.

The Angel of the Lord declared unto Mary, and she conceived of the Holy Spirit.
Hail Mary, full of grace, the Lord is with thee. Blessed art thou among women,
And blessed is the fruit of thy womb, Jesus. Holy Mary, Mother of God,
Pray for us sinners, now and in the hour of our death. Amen.

Mary said: Behold, the handmaid of the Lord. Let it be done to me, according to your word.

And the word became flesh and dwelt among us.

Alexander Volk, Collin Hess, David Jensen, cantors
Sara Gunderson, Savanna Meo, Carly VanLaarhoven, Hannah Knutson, Megan O'Neil,
Rachel Schulteis, Allison Baranczyk, Abrie Faust, Annika Osell, ensemble

How Great Thou Art (*O store Gud*).....Swedish Folk Song
adapted by Stuart K. Hine, arr. Dan Forrest

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder, consider all the worlds Thy hands have made;
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder, Thy power throughout the universe displayed.

Then sings my soul, My Savior God, to Thee, How great Thou art, how great Thou art.
Then sings my soul, My Savior God, to Thee, How great Thou art, how great Thou art!

When through the woods, and forest glades I wander, and hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees.
When I look down, from lofty mountain grandeur and see the brook, and feel the gentle breeze.

And when I think, that God, His Son not sparing; sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in;
That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing, He bled and died to take away my sin.

When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation, and take me home, what joy shall fill my heart.
Then I shall bow, in humble adoration, and there proclaim: "My God, how great Thou art!"

Women's Chorus

Celtic Gloria.....Irish Folk Tune
arr. Daniel Rash

*Gloria in excelsis Deo et in terra pax hominibus bonae voluntatis.
Laudamus te, benedicimus te, adoramus te, glorificamus te,
Gratias agimus tibi propter magnam gloriam tuam.*

Glory to God in the highest and peace on earth to people of good will.
We praise Thee, we bless Thee, we adore Thee, we glorify Thee,
We give Thee thanks for Thy great glory.

Patrick Zelinski, violin

Megan O'Neil, dancer

Men's Chorus

Danny Boy.....Londonderry Air
arr. Kevin Memley

Oh, Danny boy, the pipes, the pipes are calling from glen to glen, and down the mountainside.
The summer's gone, and all the flowers are dying, 'tis you, 'tis you must go and I must bide.
But come ye back when summer's in the meadow, or when the valley's hushed and white with snow,
Tis I'll be here in sunshine or in shadow. O Danny boy, O Danny boy, I love you so!

And if you come, when all the flowers are dying, and I am dead, as dead I well may be,
Ye'll come and find the place where I am lying, and kneel and say an "Ave" there for me.
And I shall hear, though soft you tread above me, and all my grave will warm and sweeter be,
For you will bend and tell me that you love me! I'll simply sleep in peace until you come to me.

Lizzie Tesch, Saxophone

Concert Choir

A Red, Red Rose (Four Robert Burns Ballads).....James Mulholland

O my luve's like a red, red rose, that's newly sprung in June:
O my luve's like the melodie, that's sweetly played in tune.
As fair art thou, my bonnie lass, so deep in luve am I,
I will luve thee still, my dear, till a' the seas gang dry.

I will luve thee still, my dear, while the sands of life shall run.
Till a' the seas gang dry, my dear, and the rocks melt with the sun!
As fair art thou, my bonnie lass, so deep in luve am I,
And I will come again, my luve, tho' it were ten thousand mile!

Massed Choirs

Loch Lomond.....Scottish Folk Song
arr. Jonathan Quick

By yon bonnie banks and by yon bonnie braes, where the sun shines bright on Loch Lomond,
Where me and my true love were ever wont to gae, on the bonnie, bonnie banks o' Loch Lomond.

O ye'll take' the high road an' I'll take the low road, an' I'll be in Scotland afore ye;
But me and me true love will never meet again on the bonnie, bonnie banks o' Loch Lomond.

'Twas there that we parted in yon shady glen, on the steep, steep side of Ben Lomond,
Where in deep in purple hue the Highland hills we view, and the moon coming out in the gloamin'.

The wee birdies sing and the wild flow'rs spring, and in sunshine the waters lie sleeping;
But the broken heart will kens nae second spring again, and the world knows not how we are grieving.

~ INTERMISSION ~

Men's Choir

Carry on My Wayward Son.....Kenny Livgren
arr. Roger Emerson

Carry on my wayward son; there'll be peace when you are done
Lay your weary head to rest; don't you cry no more.

Once I rose above the noise and confusion just to get a glimpse beyond this illusion.
I was soaring ever higher, but I flew too high.
Though my eyes could see I still was a blind man. Though my mind could think I still was a mad man.
I hear the voices when I'm dreaming. I can hear them say: Carry on my wayward son...

Masquerading as a man with a reason, my charade is the event of the season,
And if I claim to be a wise man, it surely means that I don't know.
On a stormy sea of moving emotions, tossed about, I'm like a ship on the ocean.
I set a course for winds of fortune, but I hear the voices say: Carry on my wayward son...

Carry on, you will always remember. Carry on, nothing equals the splendor.
Now your life's no longer empty; surely heaven waits for you.

Agustin Mahner, Andrew Lococo, Zach Berres, Craig Louis, solos
Jason Holz, guitar Matt Burke, percussion

Women's Chorus

Royals.....Ella Yelich-O'Connor and Joel Little
arr. Deke Sharon

I've never seen a diamond in the flesh. I cut my teeth on wedding rings in the movies.
And I'm not proud of my address. In the torn up town, no post code envy.
But every song's like: gold teeth, Grey Goose, tripping in the bathroom,
Bloodstains, ball gowns, trashing the hotel room. We don't care,
We're driving Cadillacs in our dreams. But everybody's like:
Crystal, Maybach, diamonds on your timepiece, jet planes, islands, tigers on a gold leash
We don't care, we aren't caught up in your love affair.
And we'll never be royals. It don't run in our blood.
That kind of lux just ain't for us, we crave a different kind of buzz.
Let me be your ruler. You can call me queen bee, and baby I'll rule. Let me live that fantasy

My friends and I we've cracked the code. We count our dollars on the train to the party.
And everyone who knows us knows that we're fine with this, we didn't come from money.

We're bigger than we every dreamed and I'm in love with being queen.
Oh, life is game without a care. We aren't caught up in your love affair.

Matt Burke, percussion

Chamber Singers

MLK.....U2
arr. Bob Chilcott

Sleep, sleep tonight, and may your dreams be realized.
If the thundercloud passes rain, so let it rain, rain down on him
So let it be. So let it be.

Zac Dickhut, solo

Shenandoah.....American Folk Song
arr. James Erb

Oh, Shenando', I long to see you, and hear your rolling river,
Oh, Shenando', I long to see you. 'Way, we're bound away, across the wide Missouri.
I long to see your smiling valley, and hear your rolling river.
Way, we're bound away, across the wide Missouri.
'Tis seven long years since last I've seen you, and hear your rolling river.
Way, we're bound away, across the wide Missouri.

Cindy.....American Folksong
arr. Mack Wilberg

I wish I was an apple, a-hangin' on a tree,
And every time my sweetheart passed, she'd take a little bite of me.
I wish I had a nickel, I wish I had a dime.
I wish I had a pretty girl to love me all the time.
I wish I had a needle, as fine as I could sew,
I'd sew that girl to my coattail and down the road I'd go.
You ought to see my Cindy she lives away down south,
An' she's so sweet the honey bees all swarm around her mouth.
Get along home, little Cindy. I'll marry you sometime.

The first time I saw Cindy, she was standing in the door,
Her shoes and stockings in her hand, her feet all o'er the floor.
She took me to her parlor, she cooled me with her fan,
She swore that I'ze the purtiest thing in shape of mortal man.
Get along home, little Cindy. I'll marry you sometime.

Now Cindy hugged and kissed him, she wrung her hands and cried,
she swore he was the purtiest thing that ever lived or died.
She told him that she loved him, she called him sugar plum,
She threwed her arms around him, he thought his tine had come.
Get along home, little Cindy. I'll marry you sometime.

Now Cindy went to the preachin', she swung around and round,
She got so full of glory she knocked the preacher down.
My Cindy in the springtime, my Cindy in the fall,
If I can't have my Cindy, I'll have no girl at all.
Get along home, little Cindy. I'll marry you sometime.

When Cindy got religion, she thought her time had come,
She walked right up to the preacher and chawed her chewin' gum.
Now Cindy got religion, she'd had it once before,
But when she heard my banjo she's the first one on the floor.
Get along home, little Cindy. I'll marry you sometime.

Mrs. Elaine Moss, Connor Klavekoske, piano Jason Holz, bass
Kirstin Duprey, Davis Cox, percussion

Massed Choir

God Bless America.....Irving Berlin

God bless America, land that I love: Stand beside her and guide her
Through the night with the light from above.
From the mountains to the prairies, to the oceans white with foam
God bless America, my home sweet home.

St. Norbert College Chamber Singers

Soprano

Natalee Cunningham
Elizabeth Dannecker
Kirstin Duprey
Sara Gunderson
Elisha Jaeke
Dee Dee Jolin
Hannah Knutson
Samantha Kolb
Savanna Meo
Megan O'Neil
Jessica Rabbitt
Elissa Ribbens
Emily Rosenfeldt
Maria Sausen
Rachel Schulteis
Carissa Trepanier
Carly VanLaarhoven

Alto

Allison Baranczyk
Lindsey Bosetski
Dayle Duffek
Aubrie Faust
Samantha Frinzi
Elynor Gregorich
Emily Hacker
Lauren March
Kiera Matthews
Annika Osell
Alyssa Schinner
Megan Schirger
Chloe Shepard

Tenor

Noah Buhle
Austin Daoust
Zachary Dickhut
Cole Grabowski
David Jensen
Marcel LaFountain
Stephen Lin
Adam Mayrer
John Michalak
Evan Osgood
Michael Wagner

Bass

Keith Andereck
Benjamin Behnke
Jonathan Carroll
Collin Hess
Jason Holz
Davey Holzer
Connor Klavekoske
Gus Mahner
Jade Rohloff
Alex Sage
Nicholas Surprise
Alexander Volk

