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Homecoming Choral Concert

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The Department of Music

presents

A HOMECOMING CHORAL CONCERT

University Women's Chorale

Schola Cantorum



Sunday, October 24, 2010 3:00 PM

Camp Concert Hall

PROGRAM

Selections from This Day

Bob Chilcott (b. 1955)

Bring me the sunset in a cup

Bring me the sunset in a cup Reckon the morning's flagons up And say how many dew.

Tell me how far the morning leaps, Tell me what time the weaver sleeps Who spun the breadth of blue. *Emily Dickinson*

Awake, my Soul!

Awake my soul, and with the sun Thy daily stage of duty run; Shake off dull sloth and joyful rise To pay the morning sacrifice.

Redeem thy misspent youth that's past, Live this day as it were thy last: Improve thy talent with due care; For the great Day thyself prepare.

Let all thy converse be sincere, Thy conscience as the noonday clear; Think how all seeing God thy ways And all thy secret thoughts surveys.

This Day

This day will you strength us. This day will you bless us. This day will you lift us. Visit us for good.

This day inscribe us for a happy, happy life.

O Lord, support us

O Lord, support us all the day long, Until the shadows lengthen and the evening comes, And the busy world is hushed and the fever of life is over. By influence of the light divine Let thy own light in good works shine. Reflect all heaven's propitious ways In ardent love and cheerful praise.

Wake, and lift up thyself, my heart, And with the Angels bear thy part, Who all night long unwearied sing High praise to the eternal King.

Awake, awake, ye heav'nly choir, May your devotion me inspire, That I like you my age may spend, Like you may on my God attend. Awake!

Thomas Ken

This day hear our cry. This day accept our prayer in mercy and favor. This day support us with your righteous hand. Amen.

Jewish text adapted by Bob Chilcott

And our work is done.

Then in your mercy grant us a safe lodging and a holy rest, And peace at the last.

John Henry Newman

This Day is a multi-movement composition that was written to commemorate the 2007 rebirth of the Crescent City Choral Festival in New Orleans. The annual festival had been cancelled in 2006 because of Hurricane Katrina. The sacred and secular texts reflect on the unfolding stages of a person's life, and the movements are arranged to mark the passage of a single day. The opening movements are youthful, energetic, and filled with curiosity and a desire to do good in the world. The closing movements reflect on consecrating the work of the day and praying for a peaceful night's rest and a perfect end. Chilcott's composition evokes the ancient religious traditions of pausing at various hours during the day and night for prayer and meditation.

Ich wollt', meine Lieb'

Felix Mendelssohn

(1809-1847)

	(
Ich wollt, meine Lieb' ergösse	I wish my love would flow
Sich all in ein einzig Wort,	Into a single word,
Das gäb ich den luft'gen Winden,	Which I'd give to the airy winds,
Die trügen es lustig fort.	Who would carry it merrily along.
Sie tragen zu dir, Geliebte,	They would carry it to you, my beloved,
Das lieb-erfüllte Wort;	The love-filled word;
Du hörst es zu jeder Stunde,	You hear it always,
Du hörst es an jedem Ort.	You hear it everywhere.
Und hast du zum nächtlichen Schlum-	And scarcely have you closed your eyes
mer Geschlossen die Augen kaum,	To night-time slumbers,
So wird mein Bild dich verfolgen	My image will follow you,

Mendelssohn wrote this passionate love song in 1836 to be performed as a duet for a high voice and low voice, accompanied by the piano, in typical German *lieder* fashion. As an example of Romanticism, the music and text convey an outpouring of emotion for a beloved companion with chromatic melodic lines and swelling phrases.

Into your deepest dream.

In Heine's original text, the first line in translation would have read "I wish my pain would flow in a single word". In the middle stanza, Mendelssohn also substituted "love-filled word" for the original "pain-filled word" as well.

Psalm 100

René Clausen

(b. 1953)

Make a joyful noise to the Lord, Serve the Lord with gladness, Come into His presence with singing, Alleluia.

Bis in den tiefsten Traum.

Heinrich Heine; alt. F. M.

Know that the Lord is God, It is He who made us, not we ourselves. We are His people, the sheep of His pasture, and we are His. Enter His gates with thanksgiving And His courts with praise. Give thanks to Him, and praise His holy name.

For the Lord is good, His mercy endures forever, And his faithfulness endures from generation to generation, From age to age. Amen. *Psalm 100*

Originally dedicated to the Kansas City Boys Choir, Clausen's setting of Psalm 100 is an invigorating and rhythmic song of praise for treble voices. The constantly changing time signatures create a unique sense of movement and timing. The mood of the piece changes from reflective to exuberant as the composer merges the text with different textures and motifs. Dr. Clausen has served as conductor of The Concordia Choir of Concordia College in Moorhead, Minnesota since 1986 and PBS stations nationwide frequently feature his Concordia Christmas Concerts.

Laura Candler-White, piano II

Ubi Caritas

Ubi caritas et amor, Deus ibi est. Congregavit nos in unum Christi amor. Exultemus, et in ipso jucundemur. Timeamus, et amemus Deum vivum. Et ex corde diligamus nos sincero. Where charity and love are, God is there. Christ's love has gathered us into one. Let us rejoice and be pleased in Him. Let us fear and let us love the living God. And may we love each other with a sincere heart.

The text of *Ubi Caritas* is from the Gregorian chant antiphon sung during the washing of feet on Maundy Thursday. The melody of this setting is evocative of plainchant but it is entirely original. The changing meters and quiet space between sections in the music create an ethereal effect in which the movement of the music is not bound by temporality but looks to the transcendent. This ancient characteristic of plainchant is coupled with distinctive contemporary color chords.

Revelation

Seven angels, and seven spirits, and seven trumpets, seven judgments! Revelation! The first angel sounded the first trumpet! There was hail and fire hurled down on the earth!

The second angel sounded the second trumpet! There was something like a huge mountain all ablaze with fire! Like a huge mountain thrown into the sea!

And the sea turned to blood, and sea creatures died, and ships were destroyed!

And the third angel trumpet sounded, And the water turned bitter, too fouled to drink, And the moon and the stars turned black at the sound of the fourth trumpet.

And the fifth angel sounded his trumpet. I saw a star open the abyss!

Z. Randall Stroope

(b. 1953)

And out of the abyss came locusts!

Sun and sky were darkened! The locusts, they looked like horses with a human face And teeth like lion, tail like scorpion! Woe!

And the sixth angel stood and sounded the trumpet, But like a steady beating drum the people refused to listen.

Then I saw another mighty angel, robed in white clouds, Play the final trumpet throughout all the kingdom.

And the heavens opened, and the people cried "Holy"! The seven angels, the seven trumpets, the Revelation!

Based on Revelation 8-11

Inspired by the vivid imagery of the biblical vision of the Apocalypse, this powerful setting conveys the terrors and glories of the final book of the Christian Bible in an energetic, rhythmically charged setting for treble chorus. Z. Randall Stroope has chosen to focus on one of the apocalyptic events, the seven angels who blow trumpets in succession that herald catastrophic natural disasters. Only after unimaginable destruction does the seventh angel, "robed in white clouds", blow his trumpet to usher in the final trumph and the establishment of the holy kingdom.

Dr. Stroope's compositions are widely performed and he serves as director of choral and vocal studies at Oklahoma State University where he conducts the Concert Chorale and Chamber Choir.

UNIVERSITY WOMEN'S CHORALE Mr. David Pedersen, conductor Dr. Mary Beth Bennett, accompanist

PAUSE

Ola Gjeilo

(b. 1978)

Prelude

Exsultate, jubilate, O vos omnes animae beatae, Exsultate, jubilate. Summa Trinitas revelatur et ubique adoratur, date gloriam, date illi gloriam. Summa Trias adoratur,, date illi gloriam.

Tu virginum corona, tu nobis pacem dona. Tu consolare affectus, unde suspirat cor. Alleluia. 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.

The music of Manhattan-based Norwegian composer and pianist Ola Gjeilo is situated in the crossroads between classical, jazz and popular music and has been performed and recorded in more than thirty countries worldwide. Gjeilo is adept at writing vocal music, which led to his appointment as composer-in-residence for the Phoenix Chorale and commissions by several notable artists and organizations, such as soprano Barbara Bonney, the St. Olaf College, Luther College, and the ACDA Women's Choir Concortium.

Prelude is cast in a simple ABA form. The exuberant outer sections frame a more contemplative middle section. Gjeilo wrote, "Prelude synthesizes ideas from two of my earlier choral works I reworked my favorite parts from each of those compositions and created a new and what I hope is a strong and moving piece of music."

Almighty and Everlasting God

Almighty and everlasting God, mercifully look upon our infirmities, and in all our dangers and necessities, stretch forth thy right had to help and defend us: through Christ our Lord. Amen.

One of the golden ages of church music took place in England during the period covering roughly the 16^{th} century and the first quarter of the 17^{th} century, an interval often referred to as the Tudor period. Almighty and Everlasting God is a typical example of Gibbons' full anthem style; it is based on an English sacred text structured of continuous and overlapping points of imitation, with limited rhythmic variety and almost no passages of homophony. Although Gibbons had little interest in the madrigal, the prevalent type of secular vocal music written during the Renaissance, one sees glimpses of madrigalisms—text painting—in the artful manner in which he crafts the shape and nature of each imitative point to match the imagery of its associated text.

Responsorio 2º de S. S. José

Ignacio de Jerusalem

(1707 - 1769)

Esuriente terra Aegypti clamavit populus ad regem alimenta petens. Quibus ille respondit: "Ite ad Joseph et quidque vobis dixerit, facite." Crescebat quotidie fames in omni terra; aperuitque Joseph universa horrea, et vendebat Aegyptiis. "Ite ad Joseph et quidque vobis dixerit, facite." So when all of Egypt was famished the people cried to Pharoah for bread.

Then Pharoah said to the Egytians, "Go to Joseph; whatever he says to you, do."

The famine was over the face of all the earth, and Joseph opened all the storehouses and sold to the Egytians. "Go to Joseph; whatever he says to you, do."

Gjeilo

Orlando Gibbons (1583-1625) Born in Italy, Ignacio de Jerusalem was an accomplished violinist and composer who eventually was enticed to move to Mexico City in 1742 where initially he directed the musical activities of the *Coliseo*, one of the major music theaters in the City, and eventually became a composer for the Mexico City Cathedral. Following the 1750's, a decade of professional and personal turmoil, Jerusalem was able to focus on his work: he reformed antiquated notation practices, upgraded the quality of poetic texts that were being set as *villancicos*, which were devotional pieces sung during matins of the feasts on the Catholic calendar, greatly expanded the size and quality of the Cathedral orchestra, and composed at a prolific rate. By the time of his death, Jerusalem had won the respect and admiration of his colleagues.

Note by Craig Russell; rev. J. R.

The Flowers of the Forest

Scottish Folksong

I've heard the lilting at our yowe-milking, Lasses a' lilting before dawn o' day; But now they are moaning on ilka green loaning---For the Flowers of the Forest are a' wede awa'.

At bughts, in the morning, nae blythe lads are scorning, Lasses are lonely and dowie and wae; Nae daffin', nae gabbin', but sighing and sabbing, Ilk ane lifts her leglin and hies her away.

Dool and wae for the order sent our lads to the Border! The English, for ance, by guile wan the day; The Flowers of the Forest, that fought aye the foremost, The prime of our land, are cauld in the clay.

We'll hear nae mair lilting at the ewe-milking; Women and bairns are heartless and wae; Sighing and moaning on ilka green loaning— The Flowers of the Forest are a' wede away. Jane Elliot

Eric Piasecki, RC'11, baritone

The Flowers Of The Forest is one of Scotland's great folk songs. It is a lament for the defeat at Flodden Field in 1513 when Scotland lost thousands of her men, many of her nobles, and her king, James IV, to an invading English army. Rather like the Battle of Culloden over two centuries later, Flodden remains a painful and unresolved issue in the Scottish national psyche. This setting uses pervasive octaves and fifths, flatted sevenths, modal inflections, and a gentle ostinato pattern to accompany the melancholy baritone melody.

At least three versions of the song lyrics exist, of which Jane Elliott's is the latest. Written in Scots, the English equivalents of selected words follows: yowe - ewe; ilka - each, every; loaning - road to a grazing; wede - withered; buchts - cattle pens; dowie - sad; daffin' - having fun/being licentious; leglin - milking pail; hairst - harvest; bandsters - harvesters; lyart - grizzled; fleeching - cajoling/flattering; swankies - young bloods; bogle - hide-and-seek; dule - grief.

Shenandoah

American Folk Song arr. James B. Erb

Oh Shenandoah, I long to see you, And hear your rolling river, Oh Shenandoah, I long to see you, Away, we're bound away Across the wide Missouri. 'Tis seven years since last I've seen you, And hear your rolling river, 'Tis seven years since last I've seen you, Away, we're bound away Across the wide Missouri. Oh Shenandoah, I long to see you, And hear your rolling river, Oh Shenandoah, I long to see you, Away, we're bound away Across the wide Missouri.

Joined by Schola Cantorum Alumni

Shenandoah is a traditional American folk song that likely dates to the early nineteenth century. The lyrics have been interpreted in a number of ways: as the story of a roving trader who is romantically inclined toward the daughter of the American Indian Chief Shenandoah; as a tale of a pioneer's nostalgia for the Shenandoah River Valley in Virginia; or as the story of a Union soldier in the American Civil War dreaming of his country home in Shenandoah, Iowa west of the Missouri River. Since its origin, river men, pioneers, and many settlers who went west to settle that portion of the United States added lyrics.

James Erb's setting, made for the University of Richmond Choir in 1975, has become a virtual American choral classic, being performed at the concluding ceremonies of the 1988 Olympics in Seoul, on countless commercial recordings, including a 1991 release by the Mormon Tabernacle Choir, and on the sound tracks of several feature-length films. Dr. Erb was a professor of music at the University of Richmond for forty years before his retirement in 1994. He continues to reside in Richmond, Virginia with his wife Ruth.

Soon and Very Soon

Soon and very soon we are going to see the king. Hallelujah, hallelujah, we're going to see the king.

No more crying there, we are going to see the king. Hallelujah, hallelujah, we're going to see the king.

Should there be any rivers we must cross, Should there be any mountains we must climb, God will supply all the strength that we need, Give us strength till we reach the other side. Andrae Crouch arr. Rollo Dilworth

We have come from every nation; God knows each of us by name. Jesus took his blood and washed our sins away. Yet there are those of us who have laid down our lives, but we all shall meet again on the other side.

Soon and very soon we are going to see the king. Hallelujah, hallelujah, we're going to see the king.

No more crying there, we are going to see the king. Hallelujah, hallelujah, we're going to see the king.

SCHOLA CANTORUM Dr. Jeffrey Riehl, conductor Dr. Mary Beth Bennett, accompanist

Program notes by David Pedersen and Jeffrey Riehl unless otherwise indicated.

UNIVERSITY WOMEN'S CHORALE

SOPRANOS

Whitney Cavin Emily Dowd Danielle Hyder Aubrey James Helen Jordan Kathryn Maher Emma Materne Elizabeth Moore Harlean Owens* Natasha Rathlev Natalie Salim Sharon Scinicariello*

ALTOS

Mary Lynn Barner Jane Berry* Anna Creech Elizabeth Dorton Katie Kronlund Jessica Pedersen* Heather Schmitz Melissa Williamson

*faculty/staff/community member

SCHOLA CANTORUM

SOPRANOS

Nancy Angelica Christine Godinez Colleen Labutta Sarah Maude Christine Meehan Kerrissa Richards Maeghan Sevigny Frances Sisson Caitie Venable Torrie Williams

TENORS

Robert Emmerich Kelly Kurz Patrick Murphy Ryan Papera Nathan Riehl Eric Rudofker

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Emily Kluball Ellen Broen Austin Carter Martha Crockett Miranda Dinsmore Elizabeth Homan Taylyn Hulse Amy Nicholas

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