LYCOMING COLLEGE TOUR CHOIR
April 15, 2016, 7:30 p.m. Clarke Chapel

Repertoire

Ring Out, Wild Bells  
from The Passing of the Year  
Jonathan Dove

Nunc Dimittis  
Gustav Holst

Laudate Dominum  
from K. 339 Vesperae Solennes de Confessore  
W.A. Mozart  
Fiona Gillespie, Soprano

The Blue Bird  
C.H.H. Parry

Eric Whitacre – Five Hebrew Love Songs
1. Temuná - A picture
2. Kalá Kallá – Light bride
3. Laróv – Mostly
4. Éyze shéleg! – What snow!
5. Rakút - Tenderness  
Emily Karosas, Violin

— Intermission —
In Your Light
from *Themes of Life and Love*

Urie Kline, Percussion

Heyr thu os hymnum a’
Icelandic Hymn

Anna Thorvaldsdottir

In the Night We Shall Go In

Imant Raminsch

Andrew Rammon, Cello

Bring Me a Little Water
Arr. By Moira Smiley

Dulaman
Arr. Michael McGlynn

Old American Songs
Zion’s Walls
By the River
China-a-ring Chaw

Aaron Copland

MLK
Arr. Bob Chilcott

Let Me Fly
Arr. De Cormier

Molihua
Arr. Reed Criddle

Dr. Christopher Jackson, Conductor
Dr. Amanda Gunderson, Piano
Ring Out, Wild Bells
Ring out, wild bells, to the wild sky, the flying cloud, the frosty light;
The year is dying in the night; Ring out, wild bells, and let him die.

Ring out the old; ring in the new, ring, happy bells, across the snow.
The year is going; let him go. Ring out the false; ring in the true.

Ring in the valiant men and free, the larger heart, the kindlier hand.
Ring out the darkness of the land; ring in the Christ that is to be.

Nunc Dimittis
Lord, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace
according to Thy Word,
for mine eyes have seen Thy salvation
which Thou hast prepared
before the face of all people.
To be a Light to light on the Gentiles
And to be the glory of Thy people Israel.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost,
As it was the beginning, Is now and ever shall be,
World without end. Amen.

Praise the Lord, all nations; praise Him, all people.
For He has bestowed His mercy upon us,

And the truth of the Lord endures forever.
Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit,
as it was in the beginning, is now, and forever,
and for generations of generations. Amen.

Vesperae Solennes de Confessore
Laudate Dominum omnes gentes
Laudate eum, omnes populi
Quoniam confirmata est
Super nos misericordia eius,
Et veritas Domini manet in aetemum.
Gloria Patri et Filio et Spiritui Sancto.
Sicut erat in principio, et nunc, et semper.
Et in saecula saeculorum.
Amen.
Praise the Lord, all nations;
Praise Him, all people.
For He has bestowed His mercy upon us,
And the truth of the Lord endures forever.
Glory to the Father and to the Son and to
the Holy Spirit, as it was in the beginning,
is now, and forever,
and for generations of generations..
Amen.
The Bluebird
The lake lay Blue, below the hill.
As I looked, there flew across the water
cold and still, a bird,
Whose wings were palest blue.
The sky above was blue at last.
The sky beneath me blue in blue;
A moment, ere the bird had passed.
The lake lay blue below the hill.

Five Hebrew Love Songs
1. Temuná
Temuná belibi charútá;
Nodédet beyn ór uveyn ófel:
Min dramá shekázó et gufích kach otá,
Usaréch al paná'ích kach nófel

A picture is engraved in my heart;
Moving between light and darkness:
A sort of silence envelopes your body,
And your hair falls upon your face just so.

2. Kalá Kallá
Kalá kallá
Kulá shelí.
Uvekalút
Tishák hi lí!

Light bride
She is all mine,
And lightly
She will kiss me!

3. Laróv
Laróv,"amár gag la'shama'ím,
Harmerchák shebeynéynu hu ad;
Ach lfinéy zman alu lechán shna'ím,
Uveynéynu nishár sentiméter echád.

Mostly," said the roof to the sky,
the distance between you and I is
endlessness; but a while ago two came
up here, and only one centimeter was left
between us.

4. Éyze shéleg!
Éyze shéleg!
Kmo chalamót ktanim
Nofím mehashamá'im;

What snow!
Like little dreams
Falling from the sky.

5. Rakút
Hu hayá malé rakút
Hi haytá kashá
Vechól káma shenistá lehishaér kach,
Pashút, uvlí sibá tová,
Lakach otá el toch atzmó, Veheniách
Bamakóm hachi, hachi rach.

He was full of tenderness;
She was very hard.
And as much as she tried to stay thus,
He took her into himself
And set her down
in the softest, softest place
In Your Light
In your light I learn how to love.
In your beauty, how to make poems.
You dance inside my chest, where no one sees you,
but sometimes I do,
and that sight becomes this art.

Heyr thu os hymnum a’
Hear us, O God on high, our loving Father e’er nigh.
Fortune until the end everlasting life You send.
With You our time we spend.

Your kingdom reigning here, your laws we all adhere,
So that most mortals worship with love and fear.
Glad of these things, in praise draw near.

Let not be wanting song, if love comes not along,
Let us sing Your praises strong with the celestial throng.

Only the Christian there belong. When we from this world repair,
take us, Lord, and keep us near, your light forever clear.
Amen, amen, it has to be.

In The Night We Shall Go In
In the night we shall go in, we shall go in to steal a flowering,
flowering branch.

We shall climb over the wall in the darkness of the alien garden,
two shadows in the shadow.

Winter is not yet gone, and the apple tree appears
suddenly changed into a fragment of cascade stars.

In the night we shall go in up to its trembling firmament,
and your hands, your little hands and mine will steal the stars.

And silently to our house in the night and the shadow,
perfume’s silent step, and with starry feet, the clear body of spring.
Bring Me a Little Water
Bring me little water, Sylvie
Bring me little water now
Bring me little water, Sylvie
Every little once in a while

Don't you hear me callin'
Don't you hear me now
Don't you hear me callin'
Every little once in a while

Don't you see me comin'
Don't you see me now
Don't you see me comin'
Every little once in a while

Dulaman
Oh, gentle daughter, here come the wooing men
Oh, gentle mother, put the wheels in motion for me

Seaweed, seaweed, seaweed from the yellow cliff
Seaweed from Ireland
Seaweed, seaweed, seaweed from the ocean
Seaweed from Ireland

I would go to Niúir with the Irish seaweed
"I would buy expensive shoes," said the Irish seaweed

The Irish seaweed has beautiful black shoes
The stately seaweed has a beret and trousers
Old American Songs

1. Zion's Walls
   Come fathers and mothers, come sisters and brothers,
   Come join us in singing the praises of Zion.
   O fathers, don’t you feel determined
   To meet within the walls of Zion?
   We’ll shout and go round the walls of Zion.

2. At The River
   Shall we gather by the river,
   Where bright angel’s feet have trod,
   With its crystal tide forever
   Flowing by the throne of God.
   Yes, we’ll gather by the river,
   The beautiful, the beautiful river,
   Gather with the saints by the river
   That flows by the throne of God.
   Soon we’ll reach the shining river,
   Soon our pilgrimage will cease,
   Soon our happy hearts will quiver
   With the melody of peace.
   Yes, we’ll gather by the river,
   The beautiful, the beautiful river,
   Gather with the saints by the river
   That flows by the throne of God.

3. Ching-a-Ring-Chaw
   Ching-a-ring-a ring ching ching,
   Hoa dinga ding kum larkee,
   Ching-a-ring-a ring ching ching,
   Hoa ding kum larkee.
   Brothers gather round,
   Listen to this story,
   ‘Bout the promised land,
   An’ the promised glory.
   You don’ need to fear,
   If you have no money,
   You don’ need none there,
   To buy you milk and honey.
   There you’ll ride in style,
   Coach with four white horses,
   There the evenin’ meal,
   Has one two three four courses.
MLK
Sleep, sleep tonight
And may your dreams be realized

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

Mmm, mmm, mmm, so let it be
Mmm, mmm, mmm, 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

Let Me Fly
‘Way down yonder in the middle of the fiel’
Angel a-workin’ at the chariot wheel.
Not so partic’lar ‘bout workin’ at the wheel,
I jus’ wan’ to see how the chariot feel.

Oh let me fly, oh let me fly, Oh let me fly to Mount Zion,
Lord, Lord, Lord, Lord.

Meet that hypocrite on the street.
First thing he do is show his teeth.
Next thing he do is tell a lie.
Well, the best thing to do is pass him by.
I got a mother in the Promised Land.
Well, I ain’t gonna stop ‘til I shake her hand.
Not so partic’lar ‘bout shakin’ her hand,
But I just wan’ to get to the Promised Land.
I heard such a-rumbalin’ in the sky,
I thought my Lord was passin’ by.
‘Twas the good ol’ chariot drawin’ nigh.
Well, it shook the earth, swept the sky.
I want wings, I want to fly, Oh Lord, I wan’ to fly,
Oh won’t you let me fly
To Mount Zion, Lord, Lord?
### Molihua

Hào yì duō měi lì de mò lì huā
Hào yì duō měi lì de mò lì huā
Fēn fāng měi lì mǎn zhī yā
You xiāng yòu bái rén rén kuā
Ràng wǒ lái jiāng nǐ zhāi xìă
Sòng gē bì rén jiă
Mò lì huā yă mò lì huā

Flower of jasmine, oh so fair!
Flower of jasmine, oh so fair!
Budding and blooming
here and there,
Pure and fragrant all declare.
Let me take you with tender care,

### LYCOMING COLLEGE TOUR CHOIR

#### Sopranos
- Melissa Bilza
- Sabrina Duckett
- Rebecca Forbes
- Liza Gallen
- Elise Matalavage
- Jenny Romey
- Brooke Spicer
- Ahlyah Williams

#### Tenors
- Avery Baker
- Sean Bathgate
- Evan Bennetch
- Paul Ferrante
- Joe LeBender
- Cody Losinger
- Chris Morgan
- Mark Munford
- Ryan Neidig
- Tim Vasey

#### Altos
- Alyssa Burger
- Andrea Burleigh
- Elizabeth Hill
- Sarah Jaran
- Lexie Miller
- Lilya Renner
- Emily Robinson
- Kelly Rogawski
- Bekah Sausmikat
- Lauren Schultz

#### Basses
- Jeremy Chobot
- Harry Calude Baum
- Max Giardino
- Robert Hoffman
- Erik Homberger
- Kyle Jacobs
- James Krizan
- Paul Sweet
- William Thomas
Upcoming Concerts

Sunday, April 17, 5:00 p.m., Community Arts Center
Lycoming College Music Gala III
featuring Lycoming College Choirs,
Concert Band, and Community Orchestra
Admission is free

Thursday, April 21, Concert at Noon
Student Soloists Recital
Mary Lindsay Welch Honors Hall
Admission is free

Saturday, April 23, 3:00 p.m., Mary Lindsay Welch Honors Hall
Senior Recital, Elise Matalavage, Soprano
Admission is free

Saturday, April 23, 7:00 p.m. Mary Lindsay Welch Honors Hall
Opera Scenes performed by Lycoming College Voice Department
Admission is free

Sunday, April 24, 4:00 p.m., Mary Lindsay Welch Honors Hall
The Glorious Trumpet
featuring Williamsport Symphony Orchestra
principal trumpet player Dale Orris.
Admission is free for Lycoming students, faculty and staff,
and $10 for the public.

Sunday, May 1, 2:00 p.m., Clarke Chapel
Lycoming Baroque Choir and Orchestra
Admission is free

Lycoming College Music Department
700 College Place, Williamsport, PA 17701
www.lycoming.edu/MusicAtLycoming