

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

W.A. Mozart

from K. 339 Vesperae Solennes de Confessore

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

Daniel Elder

from 3 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

Text and Translations

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 belibí charutá; Nodédet beyn ór uveyn ófel: Min dmamá shekazó et guféch kach otá, Usaréch al paná'ich 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. U'vekalút Tishák hí lí! Light bride She is all mine, And lightly She will kiss me!

3. Laróv

Laróv," amár gag la'shama'im, Hamerchák shebeynéynu hu ad; Ach lifnéy zman alu lechán shna'im, 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 ktaním Noflím 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, Veheníach Bamakóm hachí, hachí 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 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

Hǎo yī duǒ měi lì de mò li huā Hǎo yī duǒ měi lì de mò li huā Fēn fāng měi lì mǎn zhī yā Yòu xiāng yòu bái rén rén kuā Ràng wǒ lái jiāng nǐ zhāi xià Sòng gěi biě rén jiā Mò li huā yā mò li 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

Altos

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

Tenors

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

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





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