Choral Showcase

Sunday 24 February 2019
Dalton Center Recital Hall
3:00 p.m.

2018–2019 Season
327th Concert

COLLEGIATE SINGERS
Kimberly Dunn Adams, Conductor
Victoria Jackson and Austin McWilliams,
Graduate Assistant Conductors
Tina Gorter, Piano

CANTUS FEMINA
Dee Gauthier, Conductor
Christopher Gray, Piano

UNIVERSITY CHORALE
Kimberly Dunn Adams, Conductor
Victoria Jackson and Austin McWilliams,
Graduate Assistant Conductors
Tina Gorter, Piano

Antonio Salieri
1750–1825

“Introit/Kyrie” from Requiem in C Minor
Eternal rest grant unto them, O Lord:
and let perpetual light shine upon them.
To you we owe hymns, God of Sion;
And to you must vows be fulfilled in Jerusalem.
Hear my prayer,
to you all flesh must come.
Eternal rest grant unto them, O Lord:
and let perpetual light shine upon them.

Lord, have mercy.
Christ, have mercy.
Lord, have mercy.

Eric Barnum
b. 1979

The Stars Stand Up in the Air
**South African Indodana**
arr. Barrett & Schmitt

*Ngob'umthatile umtwana wakho, uhiale nathi hololo helele*
*The Lord has taken his son who lived amongst us*

*Indodana ka nkulunkulu bay'i'bethelela hololo helele*
*The son of the Lord God was crucified.*

**Tenor/Bass:**
*Hololo Baba Jehovah*

*Hololo Father Jehovah* (*Hololo represents cring and has no translation*)

*Zjem Zja baba*

*Zjem Zja father* (*Zjem Zja is expressive with no meaning*)

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**Elliot Z. Levine**
b. 1948

*i thank You God*

*i thank You God for most this amazing day: for the leaping greenly spirits of trees and a blue true dream of sky; and for everything which is natural which is infinite which is yes* (*i who have died am alive again today, and this is the sun’s birthday; this is the birth day of life and love and wings and of the gay great happening illimitably earth)*

*how should tasting touching hearing seeing breathing any—lifted from the no of all nothing—human merely being doubt unimaginable You?* (*now the ears of my ears awake and now the eyes of my eyes are opened*)

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**CANTUS FEMINA**

**Linda Tutas Haugen**

**Anne Frank: A Living Voice**

1. **It Is the Silence**

*July 11, 1942. “It is the silence that frightens me so in the evenings and at night. I can’t tell you how oppressive it is [to] never . . . go outdoors . . . . I’m very afraid that we shall be discovered and shot . . . . We have to whisper and tread lightly during the day, [or] the people in the warehouse might hear us. Someone is calling me.”*

*January 13, 1943. “Terrible things are happening outside. At any time of . . . day, . . . helpless people are being dragged out of their homes . . . . Families are torn apart; men, women, and children are separated . . . . Everyone is scared, . . . the entire world is at war, . . . . and . . . the end is nowhere in sight, . . . . All we can do is wait . . . . for it to end. Jews and Christians alike are waiting, the whole world is waiting, and many are waiting for death.”*
II. My Nerves

October 29, 1943. “My nerves often get the better of me, especially on Sundays... The atmosphere is stifling, sluggish, [and heavy as lead]. Outside you don’t hear a single bird, and a deathly... silence hangs over the house and clings to me as if it were going to drag me into the deepest regions of the underworld... I wander from room to room, climb up and down the stairs and feel like a songbird whose wings have been ripped off and who keeps hurling itself against the bars of its dark cage. ‘Let me out, where there’s fresh air and laughter!’ a voice within me cries. I don’t bother... to reply anymore, but lie... down... Sleep makes the silence and the terrible fear go by more quickly, helps pass the time since it’s impossible to kill it.”

Nov. 8, 1943. “I simply can’t imagine the world will ever be normal for us again.”

III. Hanneli

Nov. 27, 1943. “Last night just as I was falling asleep, Hanneli suddenly appeared before me. I saw her there, dressed in rags, her face thin and worn. She looked at me with such sadness... in her enormous eyes... And I can’t help her. I can only stand by and watch while other people suffer and die... Merciful God, comfort her, so that at least she won’t be alone... if only You could tell her I’m thinking of her with compassion and love, it might help her go on.”

IV. Sunshine and Cloudless Sky

Feb. 23, 1944. “I go to the attic almost every morning... This morning... Peter was... cleaning up. He finished quickly and came over to where I was sitting... on the floor. The two of us [Peter and I] looked out at the blue sky, the bare chestnut tree glistening with dew, the seagulls and other birds glinting with silver as they swooped through the air, and we were so moved and entranced that we couldn’t speak... We breathed in the air, looked outside, and both felt that the spell shouldn’t be broken... ‘As long as this exists, this sunshine and this cloudless sky, and as long as I can enjoy it, how can I be sad?’”

March 7, 1944. “I lie in bed at night, after ending my prayers with the words, ‘thank you God for all that is good and dear and beautiful,” and I’m filled with joy... At such moments I don’t think about all the misery, but about the beauty that still remains...”

V. My Work

April 4/5, 1944. “For a long time now I didn’t know why I was bothering to do any... work. The end of the war... seemed so far away, so unreal, like a fairy tale... until Saturday night... I slid to the floor... and began... saying my prayers... I drew my knees to my chest, lay my head on my arms and cried... I finally realized that I must do my... work... to get on in life, to become a journalist, because that’s what I want! I know I can write... I don’t want to Have lived in vain... I want to go on living even after my death... I’m so grateful to God for [giving] me this gift which I can use... to express all that’s inside me! When I write I can shake off... my cares. My sorrow disappears, my spirits are revived!”

April 11, 1944. “One day this terrible war will be over. The time will come when we’ll be people again and not just Jews!”

Maura Phelps, Cello
VI. Peter

April 19, 1944. “Is there anything more beautiful in the world than to sit before an open window and . . . listen to the birds singing, feel the sun on your cheeks and have a darling boy in your arms? It is so soothing and peaceful to feel his arms around me, to know that he is close by and yet to remain silent . . . this tranquility is good. Oh, never to be disturbed again . . . .”

VII. Ideals and Hopes

July 15, 1944. “It’s twice as hard for us young people to hold on to our opinions . . . when ideals are being shattered and destroyed, when the worst side of human nature predominates, when everyone has come to doubt truth, justice and God. . . . We’re much too young to deal with these problems. . . . dreams and cherished hopes rise within us, only to be crushed by grim reality.

It’s . . . impossible for me to build my life on a foundation of chaos, suffering and death. I see the world being slowly transformed into a wilderness, I hear the approaching thunder that, one day, will destroy us, . . . I feel the suffering of millions. And yet, when I look up at the sky, I somehow feel that everything will change for the better, that this cruelty. . . . will end, that peace. . . . will return once more. In the meantime, I must hold on to my ideals. Perhaps the day will come when I’ll be able to realize them!”

UNIVERSITY CHORALE

Benjamin Britten
1913–1976

Five Flower Songs

I.

IV. The Evening Primrose

Daniel Elder
b. 1986

Lullaby

Dougie MacLean
arr. Blake Morgan

Caledonia

I don’t know if you can see
the changes have come over me
in these last few days I’ve been afraid
that I might drift away.
So I’ve been tellin’ old stories, singin’ songs
that make me think about where I come from.
That’s the reason why I seem
so far away today.

But let me tell you that I love you
and I think about you all the time,
Caledonia you’re calling me
and now I’m going home.
If I should become a stranger
you know it would make me more than sad.
Caledonia’s been everything I’ve ever had.

(continued)
Let me tell you that I love you... 
Now I’m sitting here before the fire, 
the empty room, the forest choir, 
the flames that couldn’t get any higher, 
well they’ve withered now, they’ve gone. 
But I’m steady thinking my way is clear 
and I know what I will do tomorrow. 
When the hands have shaken and the kisses flow 
then I will disappear...

Let me tell you that I love you...

Soloists: Melissa Rink, Shannon Kelley, Hannah Strayhorn, Brooke Boyd, Dewey Bolz, Clay Towery, Collin Lewis, Justin Hamann

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**Johann Sebastian Bach**  
1685–1750

**Christ lag in Todesbanden**  
**BWV 4**

I. Sinfonia

II. Chorus

Christ lay in death’s bonds  
given over for our sins,  
He has risen again  
and brought us life;  
therefore we should be joyful,  
praise God and be thankful to Him  
and sing Hallelujah,  
Hallelujah!

III. Duet

No one could defeat death  
among all humanity,  
this was all because of our sins,  
no innocence was to be found.  
Therefore death came so soon  
and took power over us,  
held us captive in his kingdom.  
Hallelujah!

Caitlin Borke and Austin McWilliams

IV. Solo

Jesus Christ, God’s son,  
has come in our place,  
and has done away with sin,  
thereby taking from death  
all his rights and power,  
nothing remains but death’s form;  
he has lost his sting.  
Hallelujah!

Isaac James, Baritone
V. Chorus
It was a strange battle,
that death and life waged,
life claimed the victory,
it devoured death.
The scripture had prophesied this,
how one death gobbled up the other,
a mockery has been made out of death.
Hallelujah!

VI. Solo
Here is the true Easter-lamb,
offered up by God,
which was, high on the cross’ stalk
roasted in hot love,
the blood marks our door,
faith holds it against death,
the strangler can no longer harm us.
Hallelujah!

Samuel Macy, Bass

VII. Duet
So we celebrate the high festival
with joy of heart and delight,
which the Lord radiates upon us,
He himself is the sun,
that through splendor of his grace
Illuminates our hearts completely,
the night of sin has disappeared.
Hallelujah!

Hayley Girard and Nicholas Sienkiewicz

VIII. Chorus
We eat and live well
on the true Easter bread,
the old leaven shall not
exist next to the word of grace,
Christ will be our food
and nourish the soul alone,
faith will live in no other way.
Hallelujah!

© Pamela Dellal, Emmanuel Music

Negar Afazel, Xun Xu, Joseph Buzelli, Harmony Kelly, Violin
Carlos Lozano, Laura Acosta, Viola
Maura Phelps, Cello
Colin Taber, Bass
Karl Schrock, Organ
Craig Hella Johnson  
b. 1962

“All of Us” from *Considering Matthew Shepard*

What could be the song?  
Where begin again?  
Who could meet us there?  
Where might we begin?  
From the shadows climb,  
Rise to sing again;  
Where could be the joy?  
How do we begin?  
Never our despair,  
Never the least of us,  
Never turn away,  
Never hide your face;  
Ordinary boy,  
Only all of us,  
Free us from our fear,  
Only all of us.

Only in the Love,  
Love that lifts us up,  
Clear from out the heart  
From the mountain’s side  
Come creation come,  
Strong as any stream;  
How can we let go? How can we forgive?  
How can we be dream?

Never our despair,  
Never the least of us,  
Never turn away,  
Never hide your face;  
Ordinary boy,  
Only all of us,  
Free us from our fear,  
Only all of us.

Out of heaven, rain,  
Rain to wash us free;  
Rivers flowing on,  
Ever to the sea;  
Bind up every wound,  
Every cause to grieve;  
Always to forgive,  
Only to believe.

Most noble Light, Creation’s face,  
How should we live  
but joined in you,  
Remain within your saving grace  
Through all we say and do  
And know we are the  
Love that moves  
The sun and all the stars?  
O Love that dwells,  
O Love that burns  
In every human heart.  
Only in the Love,  
Love that lifts us up!

This evergreen, this heart, this soul,  
Now moves us to remake our world,  
Reminds us how we are to be  
Your people born to dream;  
How old this joy, how strong this call,  
To sing your radiant care  
With every voice, in cloudless hope  
Of our belonging here.

Only in the Love  
Love that lifts us up,  
Clear from out the heart  
From out the mountain’s side  
Come creation come,  
Strong as any stream;  
How can we let go? How can we forgive?  
How can we be dream?  
Out of heaven, rain,  
Rain to wash us free;  
Rivers running on,  
Ever to the sea;  
Bind up every wound,  
Every cause to grieve;  
Always to forgive,  
Only to believe.
COLLEGIATE SINGERS
Kimberly Dunn Adams, Conductor
Tina Gorter, Piano
Victoria Jackson and Austin McWilliams, Graduate Assistant Conductors

**Soprano**
Anastasia Chubb, Richland
Abigail Cowan, Mattawan
Alana Dyer, Battle Creek
Victoria Jackson, Kalamazoo
Alaina Johns, Rochester
Alana Dyer, Battle Creek
Julia Malone, Bakersfield CA
Alexa Murphy, Cary IL
Lindsay Nichols, Troy
Megan Oldham, Aurora IL
Jessica Parker, Roseville
Maryellen Parmenter, Kalamazoo
Daniela F. Peña Cabreja, Santo Domingo, DOMINICAN REPUBLIC
Allie Rutkowski, Gaylord
Katie Short, Caledonia
Aliza Treber, Saline
Jinh Jie Yang, Kalamazoo

**Alto**
Nicole Ambs, Three rivers
Camille Booth, Gaithersburg MD
Kitty Clark, Harper Woods
Rachel Forsleff, Flint
Dawn Glennie, Lawrence
Alexa Hoard, Stevensville
Caroline Homer, Fraser
Alexandra Leone, Clinton Township
Meredith Mason, Gaylord
Austin McWilliams, Poplar Bluff MO
Emily O’Grady, Park Ridge IL
Katherine Plier, Wausau WI
Faith Quashie, Dix Hills NY
Izabella Silver, Brighton
Lissa Weaver, Kalamazoo
Georgia Zelinsky, Clarkston

**Tenor**
Lane Alsup, Coloma
Jakob Knuth, Saint Joseph
Aaron McNabb, New Baltimore
Adam Peterson, South Haven
E Pham, Grand Rapids
Henry Poznanski, Kalamazoo
Nate Rigling, Mattawan
Marcell Pierre Whitfield, Sterling Heights
Travis Williams, Lansing

**Bass**
Blake Barnes, Chelsea
Alexander Dykema, Muskegon
Caleb Heemstra, Ann Arbor
Matthew Lang, Kalamazoo
Colin Leahey, Kalamazoo
Caleb Lockard, Grandville
Austin Malarchick, Sidney MT
Thomas Melcher, Kalamazoo
Conner Melinn, Grand Rapids
Joey Michael, Kalamazoo
Haden Plouffe, Flint
Braiden Roegner, Trenton
Sam Sisler, Crystal Lake IL
William Sprinkle, Kalamazoo
Dominic Ventimiglia, Brighton
Ashton Watkins, Caledonia
Brandon Woodcox, Traverse City

**Audrey Ekdahl Davidson Early Music Scholar**

**Thomas C. Hardie Choral Conducting Scholar**

**Mae Arnold Thacker Scholar**

**Faye Ann Luscombe Voice Scholar**

**Joyce R. Zastrow Vocal Excellence**

**Joyce R. Zastrow Vocal Studies Scholar**

**Elsie M. Kohlenstein Watson Music Education Scholar**

**Vocal Performance/Choral Education Scholar**

**Sam B. Ethel G. Adams Scholar**

**Elwyn “Doc” Carter Vocal Jazz Scholar**

+ Member of Phi Mu Alpha Sinfonia music fraternity for men

* Member of Sigma Alpha Iota music fraternity for women
CANTUS FEMINA
Dee Gauthier, Conductor
Christopher Gray, Piano
Soprano I
Hannah Elandt, Livonia
Candace McMurray, Lindenwood IL
Bri Rigozzi, South Haven
Abby Solomon, Macomb
Soprano II
Betsy D’Aquilla, Traverse City
Helen Delphia, Livonia
Hailey Gould, Grandville
Hana Holmgren, Kalamazoo
Shannon Kelley, South Haven
Alto I
Hannah Devall, Paw Paw
Michensey Hamlin, Kalamazoo
Mia Holmgren, Kalamazoo
Sophie Laskaris, Grand Blanc
Hannah Lee, Kalamazoo
Brittyn Samora, Allendale
Hannah Strayhorn, St. Joseph
Alto II
Brianna Attard, Novi
Breanna Bowen, Midland
Jaydenn Knepp, Clinton Township
Brooke Leinbaugh, Charlotte
Shanelle McGinnis, Grand Rapids
Evelyn Rosen Hart music Education Scholar
Elsie M. Kohlenstein Watson Music Education Scholar
Sam B. & Ethel G. Adams Scholar
H. Glenn Henderson Scholar
Vocal Performance/Choral Education Scholar
Member of Sigma Alpha Iota music fraternity for women
UNIVERSITY CHORALE
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Graduate Assistant Conductors
Soprano
Hayley Girard, Coloma
Victoria Jackson, Kalamazoo
Shannon Kelley, South Haven
Margaret Mooney, Shelby Township
Katherine Persak, Jenison
Bri Rigozzi, South Haven
Melissa Rink, Davenport IA
Clara Stine, Sterling Heights (assisting)
Alto
Elizabeth Bayer, Wayland
Caitlin Borke, Alpena
Brooke Boyd, South Haven
Sarabeth Brown, Clarkston
Alexandra Galla, Traverse City (assisting)
Austin McWilliams, Poplar Bluff MO
Jill Ohngren, Wixom
Hannah Strayhorn, Saint Joseph
Dana Sullivan, Oxford
Tenor
Ryan Block, Canton OH (assisting)
Dewey Bolz, Saint Charles IL
Joey Gottschall, Three Rivers
Ben Longo, Brookfield IL
Matthew Randle, Three Rivers
Nicholas Sienkiewicz, Washington
Hayden Smith, Portage
Clay Towery, Sparta
Joshua Swick Vreeland, Marshall
Bass
William Bailey, Clinton Township
JP Dizon, Skokie IL
Justin Hamann, South Lyon
Isaac James, Niles
Collin Lewis, Sparta
Sam Macy, Hudsonville
Eli Snyder, Grand Rapids
Kevin Tran, Wyoming
Section Leader
Audrey Ekdahl Davidson Early Music Scholar
Thomas C. Hardie Choral Conducting Scholar
Elsie M. Kohlenstein Watson Music Education Scholar
Evelyn Rosen Hart Music Education Scholar
President’s AIMS/Graz Scholar
Vocal Performance/Choral Education Scholar
WMU Piano Scholar
Judith & Brendan Bailey Scholar
Member of Kappa Kappa Psi honorary band fraternity
Member of Sigma Alpha Iota music fraternity for women