

School of Music

presents



Recorded Live
in
Wright Auditorium

11-5-05

**The ECU Women's Choral
and The University Choral**

**Daniel Bara, Mary Goetze,
Jeremy Jones, Jon Johnson,
Anthony Maglione, and Erica Washburn**

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East Carolina University School of Music
presents

The ECU Women's Chorale
and
The University Chorale

featuring

Dr. Mary Goetze,
Distinguished Visiting Professor of Music Education
Karen Hall, soprano
Dorthea Taylor, soprano
Alisa Gilliam and Eric Stellrecht, pianists

and

Daniel Bara, Mary Goetze, Jeremy Jones,
Jon Johnson, Anthony Maglione, and
Erica Washburn, conductors

Dr. Daniel Bara, Director of Choral Activities

Saturday, November 5, 2005
Wright Auditorium
8:00 pm

Program

The East Carolina University Women's Choral

Erica Washburn, conductor

Alisa Gilliam, pianist

Let Evening Come

Music: Gwyneth Walker

Text: Jane Kenyon

Let the light of late afternoon
shine through chinks in the barn, moving
up the bales as the sun moves down.

Let the cricket take up chafing
as a woman takes up her needles
and her yarn. Let evening come.

Let dew collect on the hoe abandoned
in long grass. Let the stars appear
and the moon disclose her silver horn.

Let the fox go back to its sandy den.
Let the wind die down. Let the shed
go black inside. Let evening come.

To the bottle in the ditch, to the scoop
in the oats, to air in the lung
let evening come.

Let it come, as it will, and don't
be afraid. God does not leave us comfortless,
so let evening come.

Two Love Songs

Music: Robert H. Young

I. For Thy Sweet Love

Text: William Shakespeare

When in disgrace with fortune and men's eyes,
I all alone beweep my outcast state,
And trouble deaf Heaven with my bootless cries,
And look upon myself, and curse my fate,
Wishing me like to one more rich in hope,
Fearing'd like him, like him with friends possess'd,
Desiring this man's art, and that man's scope,
With what I most enjoy contented least:
Yet in these thoughts myself almost despising,
Haply I think on thee,—and then my state

Crawdad Hole

Music: arr. Mary Goetze
Text: American Folk Song

You get a line and I'll get a pole, Honey.
You get a line and I'll get a pole, Babe.
You get a line and I'll get a pole,
We'll go fishin' in a crawdad hole, Honey, Baby mine!
Well sittin' on the bank till my feet get cold, Honey,
Sittin' on the bank till my feet get cold, Babe.
Sittin' on the bank till my feet get cold,
lookin' down that crawdad hole, Honey, Baby mine!
Well what you gonna do if the pond is dry, Honey?
What you gonna do if the pond is dry, Babe?
What you gonna do if the pond is dry?
Sit on the bank, catch an old horsefy, Honey, Baby mine!

Dr. Mary Goetze, guest conductor

—intermission—

The University Choral

Daniel Bara, conductor
Eric Stellrecht, pianist

Blow Ye the Trumpet,
from the opera *John Brown*, Op. 51

Music: Kirke Mechem
Text: Traditional Hymn
adapted by Kirke Mechem

Blow ye the trumpet, blow.
Sweet is Thy work, my God, my King,
I'll praise my Maker with all my breath.
O happy is the man who hears,
Why should we start, and fear to die,
With songs and honors sounding loud,
Ah, lovely appearance of death.

Anthony Maglione, conductor

Placido e il mar
from the opera *Idomeneo*

Placido e il mar, andiamo
tutto ci rassicura,

♩ 4 1 ♯ - ♩ 2 ♯, Music: Wolfgang A. Mozart
Text: Abbe G. B. Varesco

Calm is the sea, now onward,
everything reassures us.

Felice avrem ventura,
su, su partiamo or oc.

Sosvi zeffini soli spirate,
del freddo borea l'ira calmante.
D'aura piacevole corte si siate,
se da voi spargesi per tutto amore.

And fate is our companion,
And now we shall depart.

Blow gently, breezes, you alone can calm,
come soothe the north wind with your balm.
Waft, o pleasant wind, carry our love
Bear it far o'er land and sea for all to know.

Karen Hall, soprano soloist

In Windsor Forest,

a cantata adapted from the opera *Sir John in Love*

Music: Ralph Vaughan Williams

Text: John Still

2. Drinking Song

Back and side go bare, both foot and hand go cold;
But, belly, God send thee good ale enough, whether it be new or old.

I cannot eat but little meat, my stomach is not good;
But sure I think that I can drink with him that wears a hood,
Though I go bare, take ye no care I am nothing a cold'
I stuff my skin so full within of jolly good ale and old.

I love no roast but a nut-brown toast, and a crab laid in the fire,
A little bread shall do me stead, much bread I no desire.
No frost nor snow, no wind I trow, can hurt me if I would,
I am so wrapt and thoughtly lapt of jolly good ale and old.

And Tib, my wife, that as her life loveth well good ale to seek,
Full oft drinks she, till ye may see the tears run down her cheek.
Then doth she trowl to me the bowl, ev'n as a maltworm should;
And saith 'Sweetheart, I've take part of this jolly good ale and old'

Now let them drink till they nod and wink, even as good fellows should,
They shall not miss to have the bliss good ale doth bring men to.
And all poor souls that have scoured black bowls, or have them lustily trowled,
God save the lives of them and their wives whether they be young or old.

Jeremy Jones, conductor

5. Whether men do laugh or weep

Text: Campion and
Rosseter's Book of Airs

Whether men do laugh or weep, whether they do wake or sleep,
Whether they die young or old, whether they feel heat or cold,
There is underneath the sun nothing in true earnest done.

All our pride is but a jest. None are worst and none are best.
Grief and joy and hope and fear, play their pageants everywhere.
Vain opinion all doth sway, and the world is but a play.

Hear My Prayer

57:41 - 1:08:14

Music: Felix Mendelssohn

Text: W. Bartholomew

Hear my prayer, or God incline Thine ear!
Thyself from my petition do not hide!
Take heed to me! Hear how in prayer I mourn to Thee!
Without Thee all is dark, I have no guide.

The enemy shouteth, the godless come fast!
Iniquity, hatred, upon me they cast!
The wicked oppress me, Ah where shall I fly?
Perplexed and bewildered, O God, hear my cry!

My heart is sorely pain'd within my breast,
My soul with deathly terror is oppress'd,
Trembling and fearfulness upon me fall,
With horror overwhelm'd, Lord! hear me call!

O for the wings of a dove!
Far away would I rove!
In the wilderness build me a nest,
And remain there forever at rest.

Karen Hall, soprano

Music Down in My Soul

Music: Arr. by Moses Hogan

Text: Traditional African-American Spiritual

108:42

I hear music in the air. I can feel it in the air.
There must be a God somewhere.

113:50

Over my head I hear music in the air.
Over my head I hear singing in the air.

I go this music down in my soul;
and it fills my heart with the joy of the Lord!
I've got joy - I've got joy everlasting!
I've got peace - I've got peace everlasting!
I've got love - I've got love everlasting!
Oh, yes, I got joy in my heart; joy today!

Do you love the Lord?
I love the Lord!

Dorthea Taylor, soprano
Jon Johnson, conductor

A Song of Songs

Music: Mary Goetze
Text: Ralph Waldo Emerson

Let me go where'er I will,
I bear a sky-born music still:
It sounds from all things old,
It sounds from all things young,
From all that's fair, from all that's foul,
Peals out a cheerful song.

It is not only in the rose,
It is not only in the bird,
Not only where the rainbow glows,
Nor in the song of woman heard,
But in the darkest, meanest things
There always, always something sings.

'T is not in the high stars alone,
Nor in the cup of budding flowers,
Nor in the redbreast's mellow tone,
Nor in the bow that smiles in showers,
But in the darkest, meanest things
There always, always something sings.

Scarborough Fair

Music: arr. Mary Goetze
Text: English Folk Ballad

Are you goin' to Scarborough Fair?
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme.
Remember me to one who lives there,
She was once a true love of mine.

Bid her make me a cambric shirt,
Sewn without seams or fine needlework,
If she would be a true love of mine.

Have him find me an acre of land,
Lying between seafoam and seasand,
Or he'll not be a true love of mine.

Tell him to plough it with a lamb's horn,
And sew it well with one peppercorn,
Ere he be a true love of mine.

When at last he has finished his work,
He'll come to claim his cambric shirt,
And ever be a true love of mine.

(Like to the lark at break of day arising
From sullen earth) sings hymns at heaven's gate;
For thy sweet love remember'd such wealth brings
That then I scorn to change my state with kings'.

2. Sequel

Text: Song of Solomon 8:6

Set me as a seal upon thine heart,
as a seal upon thine arm.
For love is strong as death.

Zion's Walls

Music: Aaron Copland
arr. Glenn Koponen
Text: Revivalist Song

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.

Erica Washburn, conductor

Fire

Music: arr. Mary Goetze
Text: Patricia Taylor, Age 13

I am fire. You know me
For my warmth and light
For my crackling, leaping
Colored light
Which comforts all.
I am fire. You know me
For my endless moving,
Burning, destroying hunger
Which eats all.
I am fire. I have one foe
Who conquers my might,
Who quenches my thirst,
Who swallows my light.

Personnel

Women's Chorale

Soprano I

Elizabeth Betancourt
Keri Brockett
Janell Gladney
Janice Jadin
Kate Koballa
Lauren McKinney
Amber Michael
Janica Parker
Rebecca West

Soprano II

Joy Barrett
Hillary Bullock
Claire Fields
Rachel Girman

Soprano

Alycia Aldieri
Hauher Binkley
Heidi Bungelof
Ashley Burke
Kim Cull
Sarah Davis
Lauren Donovan
Jessica Falk
Carol Gee
James Mason
Michelle Merrens
Deanna Monroe
Linda neKindigs
Lauren Segal
Ashley Tyson
Celia Wells
Chelsea Whitak

Alto

Nicole Allen
Laiza Marie Anthony
Anne-Marie Bullock
Emily Gartland
Kellen Graham
Crysal Hill
Megan Larson
Rebecca Martin

Nancy Gomez
Jennifer Haglund
Jessica Jordan
Janica Kelly
Kaitiana Konicziak
Ashley Louden
Elizabeth Oszrom
Brittany Pierce
Jennifer Preyas
Janica Ryan
Emily Taylor
Jennifer Townley
Laura Watson

Alto I

Liz Anderson

University Chorale

Reinani McNeill
Kae Moriguchi
Laura Porter
Nell Snigler
Rosanna Vancil

Tenor

Will Bachelor
Steven Brooks
Joshua Aaron Carlyle
Kevin Caswell
Adam Crosswhite
Justin Dolf
Walter T. Harrell
Chris Hoerber
Jeremy D. Jones *
Dennis Knight
Kaito Link
Anthony J. Maglione *
Drew Millane
Carlton Perry
Quentin Powell
Joseph Roenbeck
Matt Wilson

Hilary Attans
Brittney Bachelor
Pam Garofolo
Chelsea McGee
Claire Stevens
Tiana Stone
Meredith Wood
Natalie Wood

Alto II

Brittany Harrell
Lauren Detrait
Lauren Flynn
Caroline Overby
Monica Phipps
Ykaterina Sitnik
Ariana Zherzey

Bass

Mary Barrow
Dylan Blas
Corbin Blakemore
Aaron Brooks
Anthony Chambers
Arturo M. Cummings
Harry Frank
Ronald Holmes
Beent Hawkins
Joseph Houze
Stephen Howall
Jon Johnson *
Dawey Kolk
Jason Kosol
Erik Maach
Zach Osborne
Daniel Russell
Ryan Shoaf
Mike Smith
Marvin Smith
Bead Whaley

* Indicates Graduate
Student Conductor

