

University Chorale

Thursday, April 27, 2023 at 7:30pm
Lagerquist Concert Hall, Mary Baker Russell Music Center

Pacific Lutheran University
College of Professional Studies / Department of Music presents

University Chorale

Tiffany Walker, *conductor*

Amy Boers, *piano*

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Welcome to Lagerquist Concert Hall.
Please disable the audible signal on all watches and cellular phones for the duration of the concert.
Use of cameras, recording equipment and all digital devices is not permitted in the concert hall.

PROGRAM

Headwaters – Young Sound of a River **Moira Smiley (b. 1976)**
Amy Boers, piano • Samantha Katz, choreography

I am headwaters.
I am new above ground
I am headwaters
I am the young sound of a river
I run, I run, I run, I run.

Rivers of Light..... **Ēriks Ešenvalds (b. 1977)**
Alyson Rake and Cooper Perez, soloists • Zoe Salyer, jaw harp

Saami or old Finnish folksong text and translation:

Kuovsakasah reukarih tåkko teki	<i>Northern Lights slide back and forth</i>
Sira ria	<i>(similar to fa-la-la...)</i>
Tåkko teki	<i>back and forth</i>
Sira ria, sira siraa ria	<i>(similar to fa-la-la...)</i>

Northern-Saami joik text and translation:

Guovssat, guovssat radni go	<i>Northern Lights, Northern Lights, blanket shivering</i>
Libai libai libaida	<i>(similar to fa-la-la...)</i>
Ruoná gákti	<i>green coat (gákti is name for Saami traditional costume)</i>
Nu nu nu	<i>(similar to fa-la-la)</i>

English text:

Winter night, the sky is filled with symphony of light.
The sky is flooded with rivers of light.
Ah, the doors of heaven have been opened tonight.

From horizon to horizon
Misty dragons swim through the sky.
Green curtains billow and swirl.
Fast-moving, sky-filling, the tissues of gossamer.
Nothing can be heard!

Light over the vault of heaven
Its veil of glittering silver
Changing now to yellow, now to green, now to red.
It spreads in restless change,
Into waving, into many folded bands of silver.

It shimmers in tongues of flame
Over the very zenith it shoots a bright ray up
Until the whole melts away
As a sigh of departing soul in the moonlight,
Leaving a glow in the sky
Like the dying embers of a great fire.

(text: Charles Francis Hall, Fridtjof Nansen, Ēriks Ešēnavalds)

Welcome TableSaunder Choi (b. 1988)

Zyreal Oliver-Chandler, soloist

Am I welcome?
Am I welcome to sit at the table and eat with you,
Drink with you, feast on milk and honey with you?
Am I welcome?

Are they welcome too?
Are we welcome to sit together as all kinds of people do?
The poor, the hungry, the homeless, refugees?
Are they welcome too?

Are you satisfied?
Are you satisfied with the world that you live in?
Are you satisfied with your wealth, money, and power?
That you eat and never get hungry.
Are you satisfied?

Or are you hungry?
Hungry for wealth, money, power?
Hungry for everything your privilege gets you, un giving and unforgiving?
Are you hungry?

Am I worthy?
Am I self-sufficient?
Able to stand on my own two feet, and dream with you, hope with you,
Love with you?

Am I welcome?
Am I welcome to sit at the table and eat with you,
Drink with you, feast on milk and honey with you?
Perhaps one of these days.

(text: inspired by the African-American spiritual "I'm Gonna Sit at the Welcome Table")

#UnitedWeDreamMelissa Dunphy (b. 1980)

Aqui estamos.
This is where we found our home away from home.
This is where we belong.
Mother Earth, who feeds us all,

takes our roots,
their roots,
no matter how long,
how short—
she's whispering:
this is where you belong.
R E S I S T! R E S I S T!
Pelea con diente y madre!
This is where you belong, Dreamer!

(poetry: Claudia D. Hernández)

Wipip!!!.....Sydney Guillaume (b. 1982)

Haitian Creole Text:

Wipip! Gade ki jan la vi-a bèl'o!
Wipip! Gade ki jan kè mwen kontan'o!
Wipip! Nan pwen Kayen, nan pwen Abèl!
Solèy taye banda sou tout la tè beni;
An ba yon sèl drapo tout nasyon reyini.
Nan pwen miray, nan pwen frontyè;
Nan pwen batay, nan pwen lagè... Wipipip!

Wipip! Gade ki jan la vi-a bèl'o!
Wipip! Gade ki jan kè mwen kontan'o!
Nan pwen Kayen, nan pwen Abèl...
Nou tout se yon fanmi'o!
Nan pwen batay, nan pwen lagè...
Nou tout se yon fanmi'o!
Nan pwen bonm, nan pwen fizi...
Nou tout se yon fanmi'o!
Nou tout se yonn, nou fè yon sèl...
Gade, gade! Wipip!

Lapè, lanmou, la jwa; wi sa bèl'o!
Wi nou kontan, kontan; wi sa bèl'o!

Men choublak tout koulè anvayi jaden mwen;
Rosiyòl ak toutrèl ap fè gam tout lajounen.
Bèt sovaj ak mouton dòmi nan menm kabann;
La kontantman gaye nan mitan tout savann.
Pou tout moun ki renmen, an nou rele "bravo!"
Pou tout moun ki sou la tè, an nou rele "bravo!"
Pou la vi-a kap donner, an nou rele "bravo!"
Pou mizik tout koulè, an nou rele "bravo!"

Bravo pou lanmou'a!
Bravo pou lavi'a!
Bravo pou mizik la!
Bravo pou lapè'a!
Pou tout moun kap koute!

Woy! Ala yon bèl bagay lè moun respekte moun;

Lè lapè ak lanmou simaye toupato.
Kèlkilanswa lakay, ositou nan travay,
Lè nou tout fè yon sèl, se sak fè la vi-a bèl'o!

English translation:

*Wow! Look at how beautiful life is!
Wow! Look how happy my heart is!
Wow! There is no Cain and Abel!
The sun shines all over the blessed earth;
Under one flag, all nations unite.
There are no gates, there are no borders;
There are no fights, there are no wars... Wow!*

*Wow! Look at how wonderful life is!
Wow! Notice at how my heart is so content!
There is no Cain and Abel...
We are all one family!
There is no fighting, there is no war...
We are all one family!
There are no bombs, there are no guns...
We are all one family!
We are all one, we all make one...
Look, look around! Wow!*

*Peace, Love, Joy; How beautiful!
We are content, we are happy; yes, How beautiful!*

*Flowers of all colors have taken over my garden;
Nightingales and pigeons are singing scales all day.
Wild beasts and sheep are sleeping on the same bed;
Happiness has spread in the midst of all deserts.
For all those who love, let us call out "Hurray!"
For all people on earth, let us call out "Hurray!"
For the blessings of life, let's cry out "Hurray!"
For music of all colors, let us shout "Hurray!"*

*Hurray for the Love!
Hurray for the Life!
Hurray for the Music!
Hurray for the Peace!
Hurray for all those who are listening!*

*Wow! What a wonderful thing when people respect
each other;
When peace and love is spread everywhere.
Whether at home or at work,
When we all become one, life is amazing!*

La vi-a bèl'o! Gade, gade!

Life is beautiful! Look around, just look around!

Tout zanmi kap koute, nou pa dwe janm bliye,
Sak fè la vi-a bèl, se lè yonn renmen lòt.
Gade ki jan la vi-a bèl'o.
Gade ki jan kè mwen kontan'o.
Wipip!!!

*To all friends listening, we must never forget,
Life is beautiful when we love one another.
Look how amazing life is.
Look how happy my heart is.
Wow!!!*

(poetry: Gabriel T. Guillaume)

Avuleki' Amasango..... traditional isiZulu

arr. Marshall Lombard

Kody Smith, Alonna Hall, and Ryan Lelli, *soloists*

Avulekile Amasango
Thinasivel emnqamle zweni
Yebo kunjalo

*The gates of heaven have opened
There is an exchange between heaven and earth
Yes, of course*

(translation: Janet Rodriguez)

i carry your heart..... Eric Whitacre (b. 1970)

i carry your heart with me (i carry it in
my heart) i am never without it (anywhere
i go you go, my dear; and whatever is done
by only me is your doing, my darling)
i fear
no fate (for you are my fate, my sweet) i want
no world (for beautiful you are my world, my true)
and it's you are whatever a moon has always meant
and whatever a sun will always sing is you

here is the deepest secret nobody knows
(here is the root of the root and the bud of the bud
and the sky of the sky of a tree called life; which grows
higher than soul can hope or mind can hide)
and this is the wonder that's keeping the stars apart

i carry your heart (i carry it in my heart)

(poetry: E. E. Cummings)

Eja ergo, advocata nostra (Allegro)..... Franz Joseph Haydn (1732-1809)

from *Salve Regina*

Kylie Cordero, Jessica Heinauer, Allen Benjamin Tugade, and Isaiah Utto-Galarneau, *soloists*
Paul Tegels, *organ*

Latin text and translation:

Eja ergo, advocata nostra
Illos tuos misericordes oculos ad nos converte.

*Hasten, therefore, our Advocate,
and turn your merciful eyes toward us.*

To a Friend Giselle Wyers (b. 1969)

Amy Boers, *piano*

I ask but one thing of you, only one,
That always you will be my dream of you;
That never shall I wake to find untrue
All this I have believed and rested on,
Forever vanished, like a vision gone

Out into the night. Alas, how few
There are who strike in us a chord we knew
Existed, but so seldom heard its tone
We tremble at the half-forgotten sound.
The world is full of rude awakenings
And heaven-born castles shattered to the ground,
Yet still our human longing vainly clings
To a belief in beauty through all wrongs.
O stay your hand, and leave my heart its songs!

(poetry: Amy Lowell)

CHORALE

Tiffany Walker, *conductor* • Amy Boers, *piano*

Soprano

Kylie Cordero©
Alivia Jones*
Samantha Katz
Cecelia Lerner
Hannah McVay
Madeleine Murphy©
Kristen Ronning
Lilla Seitz©
Kristin Sorensen
Allie Watkins©

Alto

Presley Clark
Jaclyn Davis
Alonna Hall©
Jessica Heinauer
Marissa McBride*
Kaydn Mertz
Alyson Rake
Zoe Salyer
Maddy Zantello

Tenor

Gabe Fobes©
Harry Gomes
Ryan Lelli*
Braeden Linkenback
Spencer McCray
Aris Moore©
Zyreal Oliver-Chandler
Allen Benjamin Tugade

Bass

Robert Cope-Powell
Jonathan Holder*
Ryan Mitchell
Nate Ness
Cooper Perez
Kody Smith
Isaiah Utto-Galarneau
Brody Willard

*Section leader
©Council member



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