

program



iEl Cielo Canta Alegria

Dobru Noc

Babethandaza

1

Pablo Sosa · Arranged by Roger Bergs

Slovakian Folk Song · Arranged by Victor C. Johnson

South African Folk Song · Arranged by Victor C. Johnson

7/8 TREBLE CHOIR

Sempre Mi Ride

Exsultate! Jubilate!

TaReKiTa

2

Adriaan Wilaert

Kyle Pederson

Reena Esmail

7/8 HONOR CHOIR

Die Beiden Grenadiere

3

Robert Schumann

CHAMPION ARIAS, BASS

Svegliatevi Nel Core

I Will Arise and Go

Bring Me Little Water, Silvy

Psalm 100

4

G. F. Handel · Arranged by Brandon Williams

Shawn Kirchner

Huddie W. Ledbetter · Arranged by Moira Smiley

René Clauseny

WOMEN'S ENSEMBLE

Nacht und Träume

5

Franz Schubert

TESS ALEXANDER, SOPRANO

Ricevite, from La Nozze di Figaro

W. A. Mozart · Arranged by Patrick Liebergen

Weep No More

David Childs

Yonder Come Day

Traditional Georgia Sea Islands Melody · Arranged by Paul John Rudoj

Coffee (In a Cardboard Cup)

John Kander · Arranged by Kevin Robison

MEN'S ENSEMBLE

O Del Mio Amato Ben

Stefano Donaudy

SOREN RYSSDAL, TENOR

Hlohonolofatsa

South African Greeting Song · Arranged by Daniel Jackson

(Vani Gupta with Kaiden Bae, Alyssa Farol, Brittany Rivas & Maeve Rodriguez, soloists)

Cantate Domino

Claudio Monteverdi

Kasar Mie La Gaji

Alberto Grau

Dashing Away with the Smoothing Iron

English Folk Song · Arranged by John Rutter

CONCERT CHOIR

Indodana

Traditional South African Song · Arranged by Michael Barrett & Raif Schmitt

Duo Seraphim

Andrew Steffen

Jubilate Deo

Ko Matsushita

Unclouded Day

Rev. J. K. Alwood · Arranged by Shawn Kirchner

CHAMBER SINGERS

Gaude et latere

Jan Pieterszoon Sweelick

Sleep

Eric Whitacre

My God is a Rock

Traditional Spiritual · Arranged by Ken Berg

Hear My Prayer (Alumni welcome)

Moses Hogan

CHORAL ARTISTS

TEXTS &

translations

iEl Cielo Canta Alegria

Heaven is singing for joy, Hallelujah!
For in your life and in mine is shining the
glory of God. Hallelujah!
Heaven is singing for joy, Hallelujah!
For your life and mine will always bear
witness to God. Hallelujah!

Dobru Noc

Good night, my dear, good night.
May God himself watch over you.
Good night, sleep well.
May you dream sweet dreams!

Babethandaza

They were praying.
We are like this, like this, like this because
of prayer. Our ancestors would pray.
They were praying, they were praying.

Exsultate! Jubilate!

Rejoice, sing out with joy, oh you blessed
souls, rejoice, sing out with joy.
Sweet songs, while singing songs,
in responding to your song, may they sing
out, the heavens with me, in responding to
your song.

Sempre Mi Ride

This proper lady always makes fun of me:
when I pass in the street the silly flirt,
the foolish lady, can only laugh.
Let's all laugh to make her happy.
Ah, ah... let's all laugh, let's all laugh to
make her happy.

TaRekiTa

*Practically speaking, this piece is
based on sounds the Indian drum, the
tabla, makes, called "bols" – they are
onomatopoeic sounds that imitate the
sound of the drum.*

Die Beiden Grenadiere

Two grenadiers were marching back to
France. They had been held captive in Rus-
sia, and when they reached German lands,
they hung their heads in shame. For here
they learnt the sorry tale that France had
been conquered in war, her valiant army
beaten and shattered, and the Emperor,
the Emperor captured. The grenadiers then
wept together, as they heard of these sad
tidings. The first said: "Ah, the agony; how
my old wound is burning!" The second
said: "This is the end; if only we could die
together.

But I've a wife and child at home,
and they would perish without me." "To
hell with wife, to hell with child, my aims
are for far higher things; let them beg, if
they've nothing to eat—my Emperor, my
Emperor captured!" "Grant me, brother,
one request, if I am now to die. Take my
corpse with you to France; bury me in
French soil. You shall lay upon my heart
the Cross of Valor with its red ribbon; and
place my musket in my hand and gird my
sword about me. So, I shall lie and listen
like a silent sentry in my grave, until I hear
the cannons' roar and the horses gallop
and neigh. That will be my Emperor riding
by my grave; swords will be clashing and
flashing; and armed, I'll rise up from the
grave to defend the Emperor, my Emperor!"

Svegliatevi Nel Core

Awaken in my heart, the wrath of an
offended soul. So, I may wreak upon
a traitor my bitter vengeance!
The ghost of my father hastens to
my defense saying, "From you, my son
ferocity is expected."



Nacht und Träume

Holy night, you sink down; dreams, too,
float down, like your moonlight through
space, through the silent hearts of men.
They listen with delight, crying out when
day awakes: come back, holy night!
Fair dreams, return!

Ricevete

Lovely roses we are bringing,
we rise up to praise your name.
On this day we join the singing,
all your beauty we proclaim,
as we humbly bow together,
you forever hear the gladness,
never sadness,
that we raise in great acclaim.

O Del Mio Amato Ben

Oh, lost enchantment of my dearly
beloved! Far from my eyes is he who was,
to me, glory and pride! Now through the
empty rooms I always seek him and call
him with a heart full of hopes?
But I seek in vain, I call in vain!
And the weeping is so dear to me, that
with weeping alone I nourish my heart.
It seems to me, without him, sad
everywhere. The day seems like night to
me; the fire seems cold to me. If, however,
I sometimes hope to give myself to another
cure, one thought alone torments me:
But without him, what shall I do? To me,
life seems a vain thing without my beloved.

Hlohonolofatsa

Bless, bless in the name of the Father.
In the name of the Father, we bless.

Cantate Domino

Sing to the Lord a new song, alleluia.
Sing joyfully, all, to God, all of the earth,
sing joyfully to God.
Serve the Lord, the Lord, in joyfulness.
Sing and exalt and sing psalms to the king,
and say a hymn to God, to God, alleluia!
Sing to the Lord a new song, alleluia.
Sing joyfully, all to God, all of the earth,
sing joyfully to God.

Kasar Mie La Gaji

The earth is tired.

Indodana

You took Your own son,
who lived amongst us,
the Son of God was crucified!
Oh Father, Jehovah!

Duo Seraphim

Two seraphim called out to each other:
"Holy, holy, holy is the Lord, God of hosts.
All earth abounds with his glory'.
Three, are they who bear witness in
heaven: Father, Word and Holy Spirit
and these three are one.

Jubilate Deo

The whole earth shall jubilate,
shall jubilate for our Lord, praise the Lord,
praise the Lord, exult in joy,
jubilate for God.
Praise him in the highest,
you shall praise our Lord,
all the angels and virtues,
you shall praise him for the great King is
the Lord over all the earth.
The children shall praise the Lord,
his praised name, praised into the
centuries, his glory upon the heavens,
all peoples shall praise. All angels shall
praise him, all virtues shall praise,
all peoples and nations shall praise him
eternally because he has ordered it
himself and everything is created...
the whole earth shall jubilate.

Gaude Et Laetare

Rejoice and be glad, O Jerusalem;
behold, thy King cometh:
whom the Prophets foretold,
whom Angels worship,
whom Cherubim and Seraphim proclaim,
Holy, Holy, Holy.