



PROUDLY PRESENTS A

# SPRING FESTIVAL CONCERT

March 17, 2023 · 7:30pm

**DR. JEFF BROOKEY, CONDUCTOR**

JENNA ATIAS & DR. SOOHEE LEE, COLLABORATIVE PIANISTS

**Student Instrumentalists**

MIA MACIAS, ELIZABETH PAK & VICTORIA PAK, VIOLIN;

VICTORIA CHEN, VIOLA;

LUKE BENDER, CELLO;

RACHEL SALIT, FLUTE;

WILLIAM DEARBORN, MICAH RUAN, SADIE STRATTON & SEBASTIAN YU, PERCUSSION

**First United Methodist Church of Pasadena**

500 E. COLORADO BOULEVARD

PASADENA, CALIFORNIA



# PROGRAM



## I

***Agnus Dei***

Gregorian Chant/Anonymous

***Agnus Dei***

Ola Gjeilo

### CHORAL ARTISTS

## II

***Oh, Whistle***

*Charlie Thomas, whistler*

Scottish Folk Song/arr. Nancy Grundahl

***Alleluja***

Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart

***El Vito***

Traditional Spanish Folk Song/arr. Emily Crocker

### 7/8 WOMEN'S ENSEMBLE

## III

***Litanies auf das Fest Allerseelen***

Franz Schubert

### SEBASTIAN YU, TENOR

## IV

***Exsultate Justi***

Ludovico Viadana

***Omnia Sol***

Z. Randall Stroope

***Son de Camaguey***

Cuban Folk Song/arr. Stephen Hatfield

### 7/8 HONOR CHOIR

## V

***Anoush's Aria***, from *Anoush Opera*

Armen Tigranian

### ELENA VARTZAR, SOPRANO

## VI

***Rise Up, My Love, My Fair One***

James McCray

***Dirait-on***

Morten Lauridsen

***Aurora Lucis Rutilat***

Andrea Ramsey

### WOMEN'S ENSEMBLE



VII

**La Serenata**

Paolo Tosti

ARI TUJIAN, BARITONE

VIII

**Spaseniye Sodelal**

Pavel Chesnokov

**No time**

Traditional Camp Meeting Song/arr. Susan Brumfield

**He Never Failed Me Yet**

Robert Ray

*Kaiden Bae, Ethan Cho, Shaun O'Dell, Mac Reese, Eben Rodriguez & Micah Ruan, soloists*

MEN'S ENSEMBLE

IX

**O Mio Babbino Caro**, from *Gianni Schicchi*

Giacomo Puccini

UMA SHUKLA, SOPRANO

X

**Twa Tanbou**

Sydney Guillaume

**Marianne**, from *North Folk Songs*

Traditional English/arr. Philip Wilby

**Indodana**

Traditional South African/arr. Michael Barrett

CONCERT CHOIR

XI

**Tuttarana**

Reena Esmail

**There Will Be Rest**

Frank Ticheli

**Disney Fly Medley**

Sammy Fain & Robert Sherman/Jamey Ray

CHAMBER SINGERS

XII

**My Soul's Been Anchored in the Lord**

Traditional Spiritual/arr. Moses Hogan

**Hear My Prayer**, *Alumni welcome*

Moses Hogan

CHORAL ARTISTS

# TEXTS & TRANSLATIONS

## ***Agnus Dei***

Lamb of God, who takes away the sins  
of the world, have mercy on us.  
Grant us peace.

## ***El Vito***

With the vito, vito, vito (*a popular dance in Argentina*), with the vito, vito goes. I don't want them to look at me, because I blush. See the dancers whirling around us while the rhythm thrills and astounds us. In the darkness I am sighing.

## ***Litanies auf das Fest Allerseelen***

May all souls rest in peace; those whose fearful torment is past; those whose sweet dreams are over; those sated with life, those barely born, who have left this world: may all souls rest in peace!

## ***Exsultate Justi***

Rejoice in the Lord, O ye just;  
praise befits the upright.  
Give praise to the Lord on the harp;  
sing to him with the psaltery, the  
instrument of ten strings. Sing to him a  
new canticle, sing well unto him with a  
loud noise. Rejoice in the Lord, O ye just;  
praise befits the upright.

## ***Omnia Sol***

The sun warms everything, even when I am  
far away. Love me faithfully, and know that  
I am faithful.

## ***Son de Camaguey***

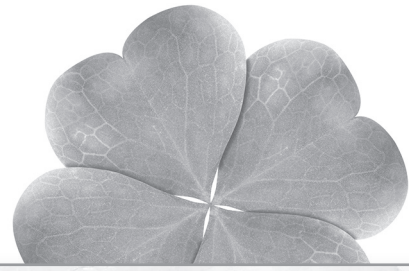
*Son de Camaguey is a Cuban folk song from which the composer takes the refrain and then frames it with kaleidoscopic patterns of ostinato inspired by the song.*

## ***Anoush's Aria, from Anoush Opera***

*The opera has special importance to Armenian musical history as one of its most significant accomplishments. Being a work of national character, Anoush was the first opera truly inspired by Armenian folk music and culture, and it is perhaps the most popular Armenian musical and theatrical work. The opera is about the tragedy of a peasant girl (Anoush) whose short love affair ends in loss and death because of conflict between her lover (Saro) and her brother (Mossy).*







### ***Dirait-on***

Abandon surrounding abandon,  
Tenderness touching tenderness...  
Your oneness endlessly caresses itself,  
so they say; self-caressing through its own  
clear reflection.  
Thus, you invent the theme of  
Narcissus fulfilled.

### ***Aurora Lucis Rutilat***

The day draws on with golden light,  
glad songs go echoing through the height,  
the broad earth lifts an answering cheer,  
the deep makes moan with wailing fear.

### ***La Serenata***

Fly, o serenade: My beloved is alone,  
with her beautiful head hidden under  
the sheets:  
O serenade, fly. The moonlight is pure,  
wings of silence stretch out, and behind  
the veils of the dark alcove the lamp  
burns. The pure moonbeams shine.  
Fly, o serenade:  
My beloved is alone, but still smiling  
[while] half asleep, she has returned  
beneath the sheets:  
O serenade, fly. The waves dream on the  
shore, and the wind [blows] through the  
branches; and my kisses don't result in a  
nest [being offered], by my blonde lady.  
Dreaming on the shore, [are] the waves.

### ***Spaseniye sodelal***

Salvation is created,  
in midst of the earth,  
O God, O our God. Alleluia.

### ***O Mio Babbino Caro***

Oh my dear papa I like him, he is  
handsome. I want to go to Porta Rossa  
to buy the ring! Yes, yes, I want to go  
there! And if my love were in vain,  
I would go to Ponte Vecchio and throw  
myself in the Arno! I am anguished and  
tormented! Oh God, I'd like to die! Papa,  
have pity, have pity!

### ***Twa Tanbou***

Three drums are having an argument  
a great Sunday morning on their way  
back from Guinea. A little Kata... A  
little Tanbouren... A big Boula... Boula  
declared that he can hit the loudest.  
Boula declared, "I can hit the loudest!"  
Tanbouren said, "I have the most beautiful  
sound." He said, "when I perform, keep  
quiet and listen!" Kata who was hearing  
all this became angry. He could not  
comprehend how two soldiers who are  
dressed with the same outfit and are  
children of the same mother are sitting  
around making a scandal. One fine Mardi-  
Gras day, Kata started to "zouk." Every  
single person there began to dance...  
Tanbouren and Boula who were there  
listening to make the party more exciting,  
they started a great throng. That day, they  
all sang a song that I'll never forget: all  
drums that are dispersed. Let's put our  
shoulders together to make life  
more beautiful!

### ***Indodana***

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