



CHORAL CONCERT
“War and Peace”

Friday, November 10, 2017 - 8 p.m.
MEMORIAL CHAPEL

*This performance is dedicated to
all those who are victims of gun violence.*

Ukuthula André van der Merwe
(b. 1974)
Darius Warren, Monet Stewart,
Andrew Will and Erin Wiens St. John, soloists

The Bells of Rhymney arr. Jimmy Joyce
(1923-1979)
Stephanie Shepson, conductor

War Ivo Antognini
(b. 1963)
Brian Begg, oboe

Lullaby Shawn Crouch
(b. 1978)
Zoe Petersen, conductor

Johnny Has Gone for A Soldier arr. Rene Clausen
(b. 1953)
Kaitlinn Henry, soloist
Michael Kalb, soprano saxophone

UNIVERSITY CHOIR
Joseph Modica, conductor
Hyunju Hwang, pianist

Sanctum Sarah Quartel
(b. 1982)
1. Requiem aeternam
3. Agnus Dei
4. Lux aeterna

Lauren Jorgensen, soloist

Da Pacem Jeff Enns
(b.1972)

No Time arr. Susan Brumfield
(b. 1972)

Study War No More arr. J. David Moore
(b.1962)

BEL CANTO
Joseph Modica, conductor
Hyunju Hwang, pianist

Flander’s Fields Paul Aitken
(b.1970)

Gaur Akelarre Jose Elberdin
(b.1978)

The Rest is Silence Jesse Russell
(b.1997)

World Premiere Performance
Susanna De La Peña, soprano soloist

NAYE-E SIN J. Benjamin Jones
(b.1978)

CHAPEL SINGERS
Nicholle Andrews, director

Tell My Father

from *The Civil War*

James Valencia, tenor soloist

Wren Brady, violin

arr. Andrea Ramsey

(b. 1978)

War

Ivo Antognini

Darkness and I are one, and wind
And nagging thunder, brothers all,
My mother was a storm. I call
And shorten your way with speed to me.
I am Love and Hate and the terrible mind
Of viscious gods, but more am I,
I am the pride in the lover's eye,
I am the epic of the sea.

TENORS AND BASSES OF CHAPEL SINGERS AND UNIVERSITY CHOIR

Nicholle Andrews, conductor

TEXTS

Ukuthula

In this sinful world.
Through the blood of Jesus:
We find Peace! We are saved!
We are filled with gratitude!
We will conquer!
We are consoled! We find peace!

André van der Merwe

Lullaby

Shawn Crouch

Akbar stirs the chai,
Then carries his sleeping four-year old,
Habib, to bed under glow-in-the-dark
Stars arranged on the ceiling. Late at night
When gunfire frightens them both,
Habib cries for his father, who tells him
It's just the drums, a new music,
And the tracery of lights in the sky
He retraces on the ceiling, showing the boy
How each bright star travels
From this dark place, to the other.

The Bells of Rhymney

Oh what will you give me?
Say the sad bells of Rhymney.
Is there hope for the future?
Cry the brown bells of Merthyr.
Who made the mine owner?
Say the black bells of Rhonda.
And who robbed the miner?
Cry the grim bells of Blaina.
They will ponder willy nilly,
Cry the bells of Carphilly.
They have fangs, they have teeth,
Shout the loud bells of Neath.
Even God is uneasy,
Say the moist bells of Swansea.
And what will you give me?
Say the sad bells of Rhymney.

arr. Jimmy Joyce

Johnny Has Gone for A Soldier

arr. Rene Clausen

Here I sit on Buttermilk Hill
Who could blame me cryin' my fill
And every tear would turn a mill,
Johnny has gone for a soldier.

Me, oh my, I love him so,
Broke my heart to see him go,
And only time will heal my woe,
Johnny has gone for a soldier.

I'll sell my rod, I'll sell my reel,
Likewise I'll sell my spinning wheel,
And buy my love a sword of steel,
Johnny has gone for a soldier.

I'll dye my dress, I'll dye it red,
And through the streets, I'll beg for bread,
For the lad I love from me has fled,
Johnny has gone for a soldier.

Sanctum

Sarah Quartel

1. Requiem aeternam

Eternal rest grant unto them, O Lord,
And let perpetual light
Shine upon them.
May they rest in peace
Amen.

3. Agnus Dei

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

4. Lux aeterna

Eternal light shine on them, O Lord,
with thy saints forever,
for thou art good.
Light perpetual shine on them;
with thy saints forever.

Da Pacem

Jeff Enns

Give peace in our time, O Lord. Amen

No Time

arr. Susan Brumfield

Rise, Oh fathers rise
Let's go meet 'em in the skies,
We will hear the angels singing in that morning.
Oh I really do believe
That just before the end of time,
We will hear the angels singing in that morning.

Rise, Oh mothers rise
Let's go meet 'em in the skies,
We will hear the angels singing in that morning.
Oh I really do believe
That just before the end of time,
We will hear the angels singing in that morning.

No time to tarry here,
No time to wait for you,
No time to tarry here, for I'm on my journey home.

Brothers, oh fare ye well,
For I'm on my journey home.
Sisters, oh fare ye well,
For I'm on my journey home.

Study War No More

arr. J. David Moore

Gonna lay down my burden
Down by the riverside,
Gonna study war no more.

Gonna lay down my sword and shield,
Down by the riverside,
Gonna study war no more.

Gonna lay down those bombs and guns
Down by the riverside,
Gonna study war no more.

I'm gonna join hands the whole world 'round,
Down by the riverside,
Gonna study war no more.

Flander's Fields

Paul Aitken

In Flanders Fields the poppies blow
Between the crosses, row on row,
That mark our place;
And in the sky the larks, still bravely singing, fly.

We are the dead.
Short days ago,
We lived, felt dawn, saw sunset glow,
Loved and were loved, and now we lie,
In Flanders Fields.

Take up our quarrel with the foe:
To you from failing hands we throw,
The torch: be yours to hold it high,
If ye break faith with us who die,
We shall not sleep, though poppies grow
In Flanders Fields.

Gaur Akelarre

Today Coven, forests and meadows,
colors of night, yea!
We celebrate our graces,
let us come.
Prepare, prepare now everything.
Come, Juana Vicenta, come to our house,
take the cauldron,
Go, Josemari, don't forget the herbs,
if you don't do it the Intxixu will put us into the pot.

Jose Elberdin

Clearest, purest flint the heart
Living strong within me, heart of flint,
Now the zig-zag lightnings four
From me flash
Striking and returning,
From me flash
There where'er the lightnings strike,
Into the ground they hurl the foe
Ancient folk with evil charms,
One upon another, dashed to the earth
Living evermore,
Feared of all forevermore,
Lo, the flint youth, he am I
The flint youth.

The Rest is Silence

Jesse Russell, Text by Bert Ifill

The pause just before the last step you take
Into the heart of the deep woods.

The breath you hold as you plunge
Into the spring-cold lake.

The instant between the end of a lullaby
And the long-awaited droop of a baby's body into sleep.

The quiet sigh that envelops departing lovers
Just after they realize there's nothing more to say.

The caesura between a decision and the act.

If we could but string all of these together
We could make a profound music,
So heavy with latent possibility
With such portentous restraint,

That any sound that follows is superfluous.
The preparation, the anticipation,
--the readiness--

is all.

NAYE-E SIN

J. Benjamin Jones

Lo, the flint youth, he am I,
The flint youth
Nayenezrani, Lo, behold me, he am I
Moccasins of black flint have I,
Leggings of black flint have I,
Tunic of black flint have I,
Bonnet of black flint have I,

Tell My Father

arr. Andrea Ramsey

Tell my father that his son didn't run or surrender;
That I bore his name with pride, as I tried to remember
You are judged by what you do while passing through.
As I rest beneath fields of green,
Let him lean on my shoulder;
Tell him how I spent my youth
so the truth could grow older.
Tell my father when you can, I was a man.

Tell him we will meet again where the angels learn to fly;
Tell him we will meet as men, for with honor did I die.

Tell him how I wore the Blue,
proud and true, through the fire.
Tell my father so he'll know, I love him so.

Tell him we will meet again where the angels learn to fly;
Tell him we will meet as men, for with honor did I die.

Tell him how I wore the Blue
proud and true, like he taught me.
Tell my father not to cry, then say "Good-bye."

For a complete calendar of School of Music events visit
www.redlands.edu/music

CHAPEL SINGERS

Dr. Nicholle Andrews, conductor

Soprano

Suzanne Basson '19
Paula Cevallos '20
Susanna De La Peña '18
Nicole Dostanic '20
Kelsi Farnsworth '19
Stephanie Shepson* '19

Tenor

Michael Esquejo '21
Tyler Kersten '19
Luis Martinez '18
Jacob Miller '18
Jesse Russell '19
James Valencia '18

Alto

Tiffany Johnson '17 '19
Kristine Llanderal '20
Katelyn Matson '18
Zoe Petersen* '16 '19
Mari Powell '21
Ricki Worth '18

Bass

Brian Begg '21
Philip Hoch* '16 '18
Connor Licharz '20
Sean McJunkin '20
Christian Medina '18
Jacob Pohlsander '19
Raul Valdez-Perea* '19
Daniel Yu '19

BEL CANTO

Dr. Joseph Modica, conductor

Soprano I

Kendra Canavan '21
Anna Forgét '21
Lauren Jorgensen '19
Leigh Kilgus '20
Meriam Shams '20

Soprano II

Hailey Aguirre '21
Deanza Arroyo '21
Anna Caplan '19
Alyssa Fejeran '21
Isabella Klopchin '20
Victoria Randall-Hallard '21
Olivia Serb '20
Ashley Somers '20
Mya Thompson '21

Alto I

Brianna Astorga '20
Kelsie Harris '20
Liz Huang '20
Rhegan Leshner '20
Jessica Ramos '18
Jessica Roman '20
Carissa Salcido '18

Alto II

Sawyer Backman '21
Alexia Benson '21
Jessica Guerra '19
Berenice Martinez '19
Kenzie Murphy '20
Bailey Sako '21

UNIVERSITY CHOIR

Dr. Joseph Modica, conductor

Soprano

Susan Adams ^
Angela Garrett '19
Kaitlyn Garrison '21
Reagan Gray '18
Kaitlenn Henry '21
Andrea Luna '21
Reiko Matsumoto ^
Elise Schoneman '21
Stephanie Shepson* '19

Alto

Zalene Acosta '21
Lilibeth Alvarado '18
Wren Brady '20
Jennifer Ebling '20
Dana Kotkin '21
Janay Maisano '21
Sarah Martinez '20
Zoe Petersen* '16 '19

Tenor

Samuel Gerungan '18
Ihab Hamideh '21
Kuni Migimatsu '18
Monet Stewart ^

Bass

Danilo Alvarez-Zakson '20
Samuel Butler '19
Brandon Cole '21
Matthew Curtis '19
Kevin Gonzalez-Carvajal '19
Timothy Hepps '20
Aria Hurtado '21
Michael Kalb '20
Justin Lee '21
Andrew McCulloch '20
Jeremy Napier '20
Kyle Ortega '20
Austin Simon '20
J.D. Stendahl '20
James Still '21
Patrick Telles '21
Colin Ward '21
Darius Warren '18

^ Community Member

* Choral Graduate Assistant