

THE SCHOOL OF MUSIC, THEATRE, AND DANCE PRESENTS

# *My Life Flows On* *in endless song*

CHAMBER CHOIR CONDUCTED BY JAMES KIM

CONCERT CHOIR CONDUCTED BY NATHAN PAYANT

UNIVERSITY CHORUS CONDUCTED BY NICOLE CECILIANI

FRIDAY, APRIL 26, 7:30 P.M.  
GRIFFIN CONCERT HALL



COLORADO STATE  
UNIVERSITY

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# *My Life Flows On* *in endless song*

## **Chamber Choir**

**Dr. James Kim, conductor**

**Nicole Ceciliani, graduate conductor**

**Dr. Hyeji Seo, collaborative pianist**

## **University Chorus**

**Nicole Ceciliani, conductor**

**Dr. Jooyeon Chang, collaborative pianist**

## **Concert Choir**

**Dr. Nathan Payant, conductor**

**Dr. Hsin-Hsuan Lin, collaborative pianist**

## **COMBINED CHOIRS**

**Nicole Ceciliani, conductor**

**Friday, April 26, 2024**

**7:30 PM**

**Griffin Concert Hall**

## CHAMBER CHOIR PROGRAM

Stars

Ēriks Ešenvalds

**Gloria in D - RV 589**

**Antonio Vivaldi (1678–1741)**

1. Gloria in excelsis Deo
2. Et in terra pax
3. Laudamus te
4. Gratias agimus tibi
5. Propter magnam gloriam tuam
6. Domine Deus
7. Domine Fili unigenite
8. Domine Deus, Agnus Dei
9. Qui tollis peccata mundi
10. Qui sedes ad dexteram Patris
11. Quoniam tu solus sanctus
12. Cum Sancto Spiritu

Kristy Shuck, soprano  
Susanna Jacobson, alto  
Leah Dunphey, alto

Stacy Lesartre, violin 1  
Giovanna Volpi Schmeiske, violin 2  
Percy Slovut, viola  
Barbara Thiem, cello  
Forest Greenough, double bass  
Will Hiett, trumpet  
Tim Gocklin, oboe  
Joel Bacon, organ

## **PERSONNEL**

### **Soprano**

Jaelyn Burch  
Maddie Flanagan  
Emma Lee  
Alexa Parker  
Kristy Shuck

### **Alto**

Nicole Ceciliani  
Leah Dunphey  
Susanna Jacobson  
Kailey Jeffs  
Hayley Price

### **Tenor**

Drew Bradley  
River Brooks  
Brianna Dene  
Luke Marshall  
Jackson Steinke

### **Bass**

Devy Ballard  
Nick Brown  
Eric Davern  
Alec Mendez  
Reece Moellenhoff  
Chandler Peveto

## CHAMBER CHOIR TEXTS & TRANSLATIONS

### Stars

Ēriks Ešenvalds

Alone in the night  
On a dark hill  
With pines around me  
Spicy and still,

And a heaven full of stars  
Over my head  
White and topaz  
And misty red;

Myriads with beating  
Hearts of fire  
The aeons  
Cannot vex or tire;

Up the dome of heaven  
Like a great hill  
I watch them marching  
Stately and still.

And I know that I  
Am honored to be  
Witness  
Of so much majesty.

*Sara Teasdale (1884–1933)*

**Gloria in D - RV 589**

**Antonio Vivaldi (1678–1741)**

1. *Gloria in excelsis Deo;*

Glory to God on High;

2. *Et in terra pax hominibus bonae voluntatis.*

And on earth peace, good will toward men.

3. *Laudamus te, benedicimus te,  
Adoramus te, glorificamus te.*

We praise thee, we bless thee,  
We worship thee, we glorify thee.

4–5. *Gratias agimus tibi  
Propter magnam gloriam tuam.*

We give thanks to thee  
For thy great glory.

6. *Domine Deusw, rex coelestis,  
Deus pater omnipotens;*

Lord God, heavenly king,  
God the father almighty;

7. *Domine fili unigenite, Jesu Christe;*

Lord, the only begotten son, Jesus Christ;

8. *Dominedeus, agnus Dei, filius patris,  
Rex coelestis, Domine Fili unigenite,  
Qui tollis peccata mundi,  
Miserere nobis.*

Lord god, lamb of god, song of the father,  
Heavently king, only begotten son,  
Thou who takest away the sins of the world,  
Have mercy upon us.

*9. Qui tollis peccata mundi,  
Suscipe deprecationem nostram.*

Thou who takest away the sins of the world,  
Receive our prayer.

*10. Qui sedes ad dexteram patris,  
Miserere nobis.*

Thou who sittest at the right hand of the father,  
have mercy upon us.

*11. Quoniam tu solus sanctus,  
Tu solus Dominus,  
Tu solus latissimus, Jesu Christe.*

For thou alone art holy,  
Thou alone art the Lord,  
Thou alone are most high, Jesus Christ.

*12. cum sancto spiritu,  
In gloria Dei patris.  
Amen.*

With the holy spirit,  
In the glory of God the father.  
Amen.

**UNIVERSITY CHORUS PROGRAM**

**Down in the River to Pray**

**arr. David L. Mennicke**

Emma Rieger, alto  
Gwen Healer, soprano  
River Brooks, tenor

**The Boy Who Picked Up His Feet to Fly**

**Joshua Shank**

**Witness**

**arr. Jack Halloran**

**Let the River Run**

**arr. Craig Hella Johnson**

Emma Rieger, Zayne Clappe, and Devy Ballard, percussion

## PERSONNEL

### Soprano

Aislynn Barkley-Griggs  
Cailee Chapman  
KJ Christensen  
MaKaila Connell  
Alanna Finch  
Anna Gould  
Gwen Healer  
Quinn Jenkins  
Kailey Kinney  
Katie Lambert  
Meagan Osnes  
Allie Parker  
Hanna Recker  
Bella Reitano  
Elise Renner  
Marshall Roelofs  
Maddy Share  
Sarah Shehigian  
Kelly Su  
Katalina Ugarte  
Nicolette Wilks

### Alto

Aundrea Dugas  
Scarlett Garsombke  
Shannon Glynn  
Lauren Jones  
Eleanor Lee  
Avin Lo  
Margaret Lonborg

### Alto (cont.)

Chloe Martin  
MaryKatherine McCarthy  
Bat McCarty  
Alexa Nelson  
Rene Padilla  
Sarah Parrott  
Emma Rieger  
Tirzah Rowe  
Josephine Schell

### Tenor

Ash Bartlett  
River Brooks  
Nathan Crane  
Hannah Howison  
Rey Tadlock  
Ryan Torrez

### Bass

Nicolo Cammarano  
Kodi Holt  
Joel Johnson  
Ayden Perkins  
Chace Silvey

## UNIVERSITY CHORUS TEXTS & TRANSLATIONS

### The Boy Who Picked Up His Feet to Fly

Joshua Shank

Soaring and spinning and touching the sky  
The boy who picked up his feet to fly  
“Hooray!”  
“Oh dear!”  
“So long, good-bye!”  
Said Johnny and Jenny and Alison Bly  
Flying on sunbeams and kissing the sky  
The houses and trees all whizzing right by  
As further  
And faster  
He flew upon high  
The boy who picked up his feet to fly  
Mountains and deserts and oceans and sky  
The moon and the sun and the birds that cry  
“No more,  
I’m tired. I’ve had my try.”  
Said the boy who picked up his feet to fly  
The boy who picked up his feet to fly  
Never was able to step from the sky  
But flew on and on as years passed by  
And deep in the wind you can still hear him sigh...  
*Mark Robinson (b. 1978)*

### Let the River Run

arr. Craig Hella Johnson

We’re coming to the edge  
Running on the water  
Coming through the fog  
Your sons and daughters  
  
Let the river run  
Let all the dreamers  
Wake the nation  
Come, the New Jerusalem  
Silver cities rise  
The morning lights  
The streets that meet them  
And sirens call them on  
With a song

It's asking for the taking  
Trembling, shaking  
Oh, my heart is aching

We're coming to the edge  
Running on the water  
Coming through the fog  
Your sons and daughters

We the great and small  
Stand on a star  
And blaze a trail of desire  
Through the dark'ning dawn

It's asking for the taking  
Come run with me now  
The sky is the color of blue  
You've never even seen  
In the eyes of your lover

Oh, my heart is aching  
We're coming to the edge  
Running on the water  
Coming through the fog  
Your sons and daughters

It's asking for the taking  
Trembling, shaking  
Oh, my heart is aching  
We're coming to the edge  
Running on the water  
Coming through the fog  
Your sons and daughters

Let the river run (let the river run)  
Let all the dreamers (let all the dreamers)  
Wake the nation (wake the nation)  
Come, the New Jerusalem

*Text by Carly Simon, featured in the motion picture Working Girl (1988)*

## **CONCERT CHOIR PROGRAM**

**How Can I Keep From Singing?**

**arr. Sarah Quartel**

River Brooks, tenor

**The Dreams that Remain**

**Thomas LaVoy**

- 1. Song of Death**
- 2. In the Forest**
- 3. Transience**

## PERSONNEL

### Soprano

Laurel Ave  
Elisabeth Beckerin  
Olivia Berg  
Kam Carlson  
Eliza Domingos  
Amanda Dull  
Patience Eitel  
Alexandra Englert  
Jenny Henry  
Kailey Jeffs  
Camden Krumholz  
Ella Marshall  
MG Phillips  
Kaitlyn Riley  
Alyssa Schaefer  
Sophie Scholl  
Freya Underwood  
Riley Welsh

### Alto

Maria Biske  
Quinn Campbell  
Olivia Colón  
Anna Dunn  
Cara Fabian  
Audrey Farrar  
Kyra Kauffman  
Anna Morris  
Maya Parker  
Halley Peecher  
Gemma Petrucci  
Nina Redding  
Emma Rieger

### Alto (cont.)

Tirzah Rowe  
Amaya Ruiz  
McKenna Selby  
Emma Simpkins  
Caylin West  
Hayley Wood  
Annabel Xiong

### Tenor

Brett Abrahamson  
Bryce Anderson  
River Brooks  
Jackson Carlson  
Bee Garduno  
Hunter Luedtke  
Luke Marshall  
Alec Mendez

### Bass

Devy Ballard  
Angel Bustillos  
Eric Davern  
Caleb Green  
Soren Gulsrud  
Nathan Messina  
Mateo Novoa  
Michael Spacone  
Artemio Tamayo  
Michael Watkins  
Gabriel Weldon

## CONCERT CHOIR TEXTS & TRANSLATIONS

### How Can I Keep From Singing?

arr. Sarah Quartel

My life flows on in endless song above earth's lamentations.  
I hear the real, though far-off tune, that hails a new creation.  
Through all the tumult and the strife, I hear its music ringing.  
It sounds an echo in my soul, how can I keep from singing?

No storm can shake my inmost calm while to that rock I'm clinging,  
it sounds an echo in my soul, how can I keep from singing?

Although the tempest loudly roars, I hear the truth it liveth,  
and though the darkness 'round me close, songs in the night it giveth.  
No storm can shake my inmost calm while to that rock I'm clinging,  
since love is lord of heaven and earth, how can I keep from singing?

I lift my eyes the cloud grows thin, I see the blue above it,  
and day by day this pathway smooths since first I learned to love it.  
The peace of love makes fresh my heart, a fountain ever springing.  
All things are mine in love and joy, how can I keep from singing?

*Pauline T., original tune by Robert Lowry (1826–99)*

## THE DREAMS THAT REMAIN

Thomas LaVoy

### 1. Song of a Dream

Once in the dream of a night I stood  
Lone in the light of a magical wood,  
Soul-deep in visions that poppy-like sprang;  
And spirits of Truth were the birds that sang,  
And spirits of Love were the stars that glowed,  
And spirits of Peace were the streams that flowed  
In that magical wood in the land of sleep.

Lone in the light of that magical grove,  
I felt the stars of the spirits of Love  
Gather and gleam round my delicate youth,

And I heard the song of the spirits of Truth;  
To quench my longing I bent me low  
By the streams of the spirits of Peace that flow  
In that magical wood in the land of sleep.

## **2. In the Forest**

Here, O my heart, let us burn the dear dreams that are dead,  
Here in this wood let us fashion a funeral pyre  
Of fallen white petals and leaves that are mellow and red,  
Here let us burn them in noon's flaming torches of fire.

We are weary, my heart, we are weary, so long have we borne  
The heavy loved burden of dreams that are dead, let us rest,  
Let us scatter their ashes away, for a while let us mourn;  
We will rest, O my heart, till the shadows are gray in the west.

But soon we must rise, O my heart, we must wander again  
Into the war of the world and the strife of the throng;  
Let us rise, O my heart, let us gather the dreams that remain,  
We will conquer the sorrow of life with the sorrow of song.

## **3. Transience**

Nay, do not grieve tho' life be full of sadness,  
Dawn will not veil her splendor for your grief,  
Nor spring deny their bright, appointed beauty  
To lotus blossom and Ashoka leaf.

Nay, do not pine, tho' life be dark with trouble,  
Time will not pause or tarry on his way;  
To-day that seems so long, so strange, so bitter,  
Will soon be some forgotten yesterday.

Nay, do not weep; new hopes, new dreams, new faces,  
The unspent joy of all the unborn years,  
Will prove your heart a traitor to its sorrow,  
And make your eyes unfaithful to their tears.

*~Poetry by Indian poet, Sarojini Naidu (1879–1949)*

**COMBINED CHOIRS PROGRAM**

**Arise, Beloved!**

**Rosephanye Powell**

## COMBINED CHOIRS TEXTS & TRANSLATIONS

Arise!

Arise, my love!

Arise, beloved, fair one come away.

For lo, the winter is past.

Beloved, come away.

Come, the rain has gone;

The flowers appear.

The birds are singing.

Come, your hand in mine;

We'll taste of the grapevines.

And hear the turtle doves;

Their voices sing of joy and love.

Hush!

Do not awaken, love.

Do not arouse 'til it pleases.

As the gazelles and does of the field,

So is my beloved.

Arise!

Arise!

Arise, my love!

Arise, beloved, fair one, come away.

Arise, my love!

Arise!

— adapted from the *Book of Solomon*

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