

SPRING CHORAL SHOWCASE

WE

CHAMBER CHOIR
CONDUCTED BY JAMES KIM

ARE

CONCERT CHOIR
CONDUCTED BY DR. NATHAN PAYANT

THE

UNIVERSITY CHORUS
CONDUCTED BY NICOLE CECILIANI

MUSIC

MARCH 5, 7:30 P.M.

MAKERS

GRIFFIN CONCERT HALL



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UNIVERSITY

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WE ARE THE MUSIC MAKERS

Chamber Choir

Dr. James Kim, *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*

Tuesday, March 5, 2024

7:30 PM

Griffin Concert Hall

CHAMBER CHOIR PROGRAM

This is the Day (*from* Easter Cantata)

Daniel Pinkham
(1923–2006)

Christ lag in Todes Banden – BWV 4

Johann Sebastian Bach
(1685–1750)

1. **Sinfonia**
2. **Chorus**
3. **Duet S, A**
4. **Aria T**
5. **Chorus**
6. **Aria B**
7. **Duet S, T**
8. **Chorale**

Violin I – Byron Hitchcock, Adrienne Short
Violin II – Heejung Kim
Viola I – Phillip Stevens
Viola II – Leah Kovash
Cello – Sarah Biber
Double Bass – Forest Greenough
Organ – Dr. Joel Bacon

Personnel

Soprano	Alto	Tenor	Bass
Jaelyn Burch	Nicole Ceciliani	Drew Bradley	Devy Ballard
Maddie Flanagan	Leah Dunphey	River Brooks	Nick Brown
Emma Lee	Susanna Jacobson	Brianna Dene	Eric Davern
Alexa Parker	Kailey Jeffs	Luke Marshall	Alec Mendez
Kristy Shuck	Hayley Price	Jackson Steinke	Reece Moellenhoff
Riley Welsh			Chandler Peveto

Chamber Choir Texts & Translations

*2. Christ lag in Todes Banden
Für unsre Sünd gegeben,
Er ist wieder erstanden
Und hat uns bracht das Leben.
Des wir sollen fröhlich sein,
Gott loben und ihm dankbar sein
Und singen alleluja,
Alleluja!*

Christ lay in death's bonds,
Given for our sins;
He is risen again
And has brought us life.
Of this we should be joyful,
Praise God and be thankful to him
And sing hallelujah.
Hallelujah.

*3. Den Tod niemand zwingen kunnt
Bei allen Menschenkindern;
Das macht' alles unsre Sünd,
Kein Unschuld war zu finden.
Davon kam der Tod so bald
Und nahm über uns Gewalt,
Hielt uns in seinem Reich gefangen.
Alleluja!*

Nobody could overcome death
Among all the children of humankind;
Our sin made all that so;
No innocence was to be found.
As a result, death came immediately
And seized power over us,
Held us captive in his kingdom.
Hallelujah.

*4. Jesus Christus, Gottes Sohn,
An unsre Statt ist kommen
Und hat die Sünde weggetan,
Damit dem Tod genommen
All sein Recht und sein Gewalt;
Da bleibt nichts denn Tods Gestalt,
Den Stachel hat er verloren.
Alleluja!*

Jesus Christ, God's son,
Has come in our place
And did away with our sins,
Thereby taking from death
All its privilege and its power.
There remains nothing but death's shape;
It has lost its sting.
Hallelujah.

*5. Es war ein wunderlicher Krieg,
Da Tod und Leben rungen;
Das Leben (da) behielt den Sieg,
Es hat den Tod verschlungen.
Die Schrift hat verkündig(e)t das,
Wie ein Tod den andern frass,
Ein Spott aus dem Tod ist worden.*

It was a wondrous battle,
Where death and life struggled;
Life won the victory,
It has swallowed up death.
Scripture has proclaimed this:
How one death devoured the other,
And a mockery was made of death.

*6. Hier ist das rechte Osterlamm,
Davon Gott hat geboten,
Das ist hoch an des Kreuzes Stamm
In heisser Lieb gebraten,
Das Blut zeichnet unser Tür,
Das hält der Glaub dem Tode für,
Der Würger kann uns nicht mehr schaden.
Alleluja!*

Here is the proper Easter lamb
That God has offered
Which is, up on the cross's trunk,
Roasted in ardent love,
Whose blood marks our door,
with which faith rebukes death;
The Destroyer Angel can no longer harm us.
Hallelujah!

*7. So feiern wir das hohe Fest
Mit Herzensfreud und Wonne,
Das uns der Herr scheinen lässt,
Er ist selber die Sonne,
Der durch seiner Gnaden Glanz
Erleuchtet unsre Herzen ganz,
Der Sünden Nacht ist verschwunden.
Alleluja!*

Thus we celebrate the high feast
With joy of heart and gladness
that the Lord lets shine upon us;
He himself is the sun,
Who through his luster of grace
Illumines our hearts entirely;
The night of sin has vanished.
Hallelujah.

*8. Wir essen und leben wohl
In rechten Osterfladen,
Der alte Sauerteig nicht soll
Sein bei dem Wort der Gnaden,
Christus will die Koste sein
Und speisen die Seel allein,
Der Glaub will keins andern leben.
Alleluja!*

We eat and live well
On the right Easter flatbread;
The old sourdough shall not
Be with the word of grace.
Christ will be the nourishment
And alone feed the soul;
Faith will live by no other.
Hallelujah.

UNIVERSITY CHORUS PROGRAM

Non Nobis, Domine

Rosphanye Powell

The Old Mill

Kenneth Riggs

Sing We and Chant It

Thomas Morley

(1557–1602)

arr. Russell Robinson

Dies Irae

Ryan Main

We are the Music Makers

Reginal Wright

Personnel

Soprano

Laila Alkholy
Sydney Ambrosia
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
Chloe Martin
MaryKatherine McCarthy
Bat MacCarty
Alexa Nelson
Rene Padilla
Sarah Parrott
Emma Rieger
Tirzah Rowe
Josephine Schell

Tenor

Ash Bartlett
Nathan Crane
Hannah Howison
Rey Tadlock
Ryan Torrez

Bass

River Brooks
Nicolo Cammarano
Kodi Holt
Joel Johnson
Ayden Perkins
Chace Silvey

University Chorus Texts & Translations

Non Nobis, Domine

Rosphanye Powell

Non nobis, Domine, tuo da gloriam.

Sed nomini tuo da gloriam.

Non nobis, Domine, tuo da gloriam.

Not unto us, O Lord, give thy glory.

But to your name be the glory.

Not unto us, O Lord, give they glory.

Dies Irae

Ryan Main

Dies Irae! Dies Illa!

Solvat Saeclum in favilla:

Teste David cum Sibylla!

Quantus tremor est futurus,

Quando judex est venturus,

Cuncta stricte discussurus!

Day of wrath! O Day of mourning!

See fulfilled the prophets' warning,

Heaven and Earth in ashes burning.

Oh, what fear man's bosom rendeth,

When from heaven the Judge descendeth,

On whose sentence all dependeth.

CONCERT CHOIR PROGRAM

Lobe den Herren (Chorale from BWV 57)

**Johann Sebastian Bach
(1685–1750)**

Lobe den Herren, Op. 6, No.2

**Hugo Distler
(1908–42)**

**Hymn to the Eternal Flame
(from To Be Certain of The Dawn)**

**Stephen Paulus
(1949–2014)**

Kaitlyn Riley, soprano

Angelus ad pastores ait

**Jan Pieterszoon Sweelinck
(1562–1621)**

LUX: The Dawn From On High

Dan Forrest

III. The Sun Never Says

Barbara Thiem, cello
Camden Krumholz & Riley Welsh, descant

IV. Gloria in excelsis

They Are Mother

Jennifer Lucy Cook

Elisabeth Beckerink, Kam Carlson, Audrey Farrar, Anna Morris, Maya Parker,
Emma Rieger, & Freya Underwood, solo group

Personnel

Soprano	Alto	Tenor	Bass
Laurel Ave	Maria Biske	Brett Abrahamson	Devy Ballard
Elisabeth Beckerink	Quinn Campbell	Bryce Anderson	Angel Bustillos
Olivia Berg	Olivia Colón	River Brooks	Eric Davern
Kam Carlson	Anna Dunn	Jackson Carlson	Caleb Green
Eliza Domingos	Cara Fabian	Bee Garduno	Soren Gulsrud
Amanda Dulle	Audrey Farrar	Hunter Luedtke	Nathan Messina
Patience Eitel	Kyra Kauffman	Luke Marshall	Mateo Novoa
Alexandra Englert	Anna Morris	Alec Mendez	Michael Spacone
Jenny Henry	Maya Parker		Artemio Tamayo
Kailey Jeffs	Halley Peecher		Michael Watkins
Camden Krumholz	Gemma Petrucci		Gabriel Weldon
Ella Marshall	Nina Redding		
MG Phillips	Emma Rieger		
Kaitlyn Riley	Tirzah Rowe		
Alyssa Schaefer	Amaya Ruiz		
Sophie Scholl	McKenna Selby		
Freya Underwood	Emma Simpkins		
Riley Welsh	Caylin West		
	Hayley Wood		
	Annabel Xiong		

Concert Choir Texts & Translations

Lobe den Herren

**J.S. Bach (1685–11750)
and H. Distler (1908–42)**

*Lobe den Herren,
den mächtigen König der Ehren,
meine geliebete Seele,
das ist mein Begehren.
Kommet zuhauf,
Psalter und Harfe wacht auf,
lasset den Lobgesang hören!*

*Lobe den Herren,
der alles so herrlich regieret,
der dich auf Adels
Fittichen sicher geführet,
der dich erhält,
wie es dir selber gefällt;
hast du nicht dieses verspüret?*

Praise to the Lord! the Almighty,
the King of creation!
O my soul, praise Him,
for He is thy health and salvation!
All ye who hear,
Now to His temple draw near,
Join me in glad adoration!

Praise to the Lord! who o'er all
things so wondrously reigneth,
Shelters thee under
His wings, yea, so gently sustaineth:
Hast thou not seen
How thy desires have been
Granted in what He ordaineth?

– Joachim Neander (1650–1680)

Hymn to the Eternal Flame
(from To Be Certain of The Dawn)

Stephen Paulus
(1949–2014)

*Every face is in you, every voice,
Every sorrow in you.
Every pity, every love,
Every memory, woven into fire.
Every breath is in you, every cry,
Every longing in you.
Every singing, every hope,
Every healing, woven into fire.
Every heart is in you,
Every tongue, every trembling in you,
Every blessing, every soul,
Every shining, woven into fire.*

– Michael Dennis Browne

Angelus ad pastores ait

Jan Pieterszoon Sweelinck
(1562–1621)

*Angelus ad pastores ait:
annuntio vobis gaudium magnum,
quia natus est vobis hodie Salvator mundi.
Alleluia.*

The angel said to the shepherds:
“I bring you tidings of great joy,
for the Savior of the world has been born to you today.”
Alleluia.

– from Luke 2:10-12

LUX: The Dawn From On High

Dan Forrest

III. The Sun Never Says

Even
After
All this time
The sun never says to the earth,

“You owe
Me.”

Look
What happens
With a love like that,
It lights the
Whole
Sky.

—Daniel Ladinsky, from “The Gift”

IV. Gloria in excelsis

*Gloria in excelsis Deo,
Et in terra pax.*

Glory to God in the highest,
And on earth, peace.

— from Luke 2:14

They Are Mother

Jennifer Lucy Cook

What shall I call this force I know
Who do I come to when I wonder
The space that holds me when I'm low
More than a parent, friend, or lover
They are Mover
They are Maker
They are Mother, mm
They are Mother, mm

They are the breath I see in cold
The ready muscle in the sprinter
They are the glitter and the gold
The steady heat lamp in the winter

They are Mover
They are Maker
They are Mother, mm
They are Mother, mm

They nod and know
They need nothing
They're god and grow
They bleed blessings
They nod and know
They need nothing
They're god and grow
They bleed blessings

They are solitude
They are multitude
They are gratitude
Gratitude

Laugh lines around the all-seeing eye
And I can lean into the sky
Laugh lines around the all-seeing eye
And I can lean into the sky

What shall I call this force I know
Who do I come to when I wonder

They are Mover
They are Maker
They are Mother, mm
They are Mother, mm
They are Mother, mm
They are Mother, mm

– *Jennifer Lucy Cook*

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