UPCOMING PERFORMANCES

MUSIC PERFORMANCES

Virtuoso Series Concert / Duo Francois, Violin	March 9, 7:30 p.m.	ORH
Guest Artist Concert / Graham Anduri, Baritone; Adam Kluck, Piano / FREE	March 10, 7:30 p.m.	ORH
Classical Convergence Concert / Passion for Bach and Coltrane	March 12, 7:30 p.m.	LC
Guest Artist Concert / Jungwoo Kim, Baritone; Mutsumi Moteki, Piano / FREE	March 23, 7:30 p.m.	ORH
Harmony Outreach Competition Concert / FREE	March 28, 2 p.m.	ORH
Virtuoso Series Concert / Drew Leslie, Trombone	March 30, 7:30 p.m.	ORH
University Chorus Concert / FREE	March 31, 7:30 p.m.	ORH

RALPH OPERA PROGRAM PERFORMANCES

The Pirates of Penzance by Gilbert and Sullivan	April 2, 3, 4, 7:30 p.m.	GCH
The Pirates of Penzance by Gilbert and Sullivan	April 5, 2 p.m.	GCH

DANCE PERFORMANCES

Spring Dance Concert	April 17, 18, 7:30 p.m.	UDT
Spring Dance Concert	April 18, 2 p.m.	UDT
Spring Dance Capstone	May 8, 9, 7:30 p.m.	UDT
Spring Dance Capstone	May 9, 2 p.m.	UDT

THEATRE PERFORMANCES

How I Learned to Drive, by Paula Vogel	March 11, 12, 13, 26, 27, 28 7:30 p.m.	ST
How I Learned to Drive, by Paula Vogel	March 29, 2 p.m.	ST
She Kills Monsters by Qui Nguyen	April 24, 25, 30, May 1, 2, 7:30 p.m.	UT
She Kills Monsters by Qui Nguyen	April 26, May 3, 2 p.m.	UT
Freshman Theatre Project / FREE	December 13, 7:30 p.m.	ST
Cabaret by John Kandor with lyrics by Fred Ebb	February 13, 14, 15, 7:30 p.m.	UT
Cabaret by John Kandor with lyrics by Fred Ebb	February 15, 2 p.m.	UT

www.CSUArtsTickets.com

UNIVERSITY CENTER FOR THE ARTS SEASON SPONSORS





www.FNBO.com

GRIFFIN CONCER HALL / UNIVERSITY CENTER FOR THE ARTS

MARCH 7, 2020 / 7:30 P.M.

CONCERT CHOIR AND CHAMBER CHOIR CONCERT

DR. JAMES KIM CONDUCTOR

DR. NATHAN **PAYANT**CONDUCTOR



Colorado State University

SCHOOL OF MUSIC, THEATRE, AND DANCE

TONIGHT'S PROGRAM

Chamber Choir

Magnificat in D major BWV 243 / **JOHANN SEBASTIAN BACH (1685–1750)**

- 1. Magnificat (Chorus)
- 2. Et exsultavit spiritus meus (Aria)

Lauren Bumgarner, Soloist

3. Quia respexit humilitatem (Aria)

Bridget Perez, Soloist

- 4. Omnes generations (Chorus)
- 5. Quia fecit mihi magna (Aria)

Tim Costello, Soloist

6. Et Misericordia (Duet)

Emily Gehman and Jack Paschke, Soloists

- 7. Fecit potentiam (Chorus)
- 8. Deposuit potentes (Aria)

Santiago Herrera, Soloist

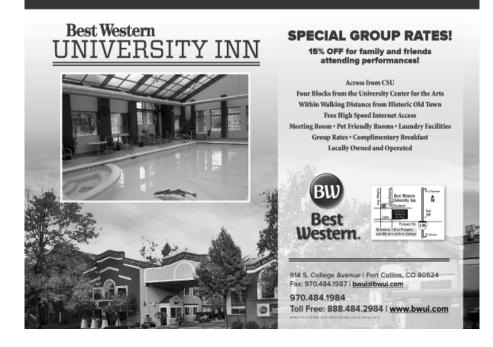
9. Esurientes implevit bonis (Aria)

Emily Gehman, Soloist

- 10. Suscepit Israel (Trio)
- 11. Sicut locutus est (Chorus)
- 12. Gloria patri (Chorus)



OFFICIAL HOTEL SPONSOR OF COLORADO STATE UNIVERSITY'S UNIVERSITY CENTER FOR THE ARTS 2016 - 2017 SEASON



PERSONNEL

CSU Sinfonia Orchestra

Wes Kenney, conductor

Violin I

Nancy Hernandez, Concert Master Landon Fennell,

Assistant Concert Master

Mary Fox Brooke Der

Violin II

Krystian Salva Steven Hsu Rhea Chan

Viola

Chris Huang Garrett Durie Cello

Josh Greiner Frederic Schmid

Bass

Zack Niswender Myah Precie

Flute

Carmen Chavez Jenna Moore

Oboe

Kyle Howe Rebecca Kopacz **Bassoon**

John Parker

Trumpet

Max Heavner Jesse Glass Sydney Brown

Timpani

Sarah Foss





Concert Choir

Signs of the Judgment / Arr. MARK BUTLER

A Procession Winding Around Me / **JEFFREY VAN (b. 1941)**

II. Beat! Beat! Drums!

IV. Reconciliation

Jeff LaQuatra, guitar

Healing Heart / JACOB NARVERUD (b. 1986)

Balleilakka / ALLAH-RAKHA RAHMAN (b. 1967), Arr. ETHAN SPERRY (b. 1971)

Lincoln Brandt and Kinsey Anderson, *Soloists*Ranjani Vedanthan, Shanti Grossman, Kari Grossman, Elizabeth Binder, Jennifer Buchfink,
Leslie Richardson, & Katie Nuessly, *dancers* from *Kalapriya School of Dance*Michael Hamilton, Ben Stroduer, John Andrestros, & Kaylie Parrish, *percussion*

State of Generosity

Your gift to the School of Music, Theatre, and Dance provides crucial scholarship support, enables the evolution of our programs and performances, and gives our students the opportunity to obtain their education in the one of the region's most distinctive facilities for arts students.

Every gift matters.

To learn more or make a gift visit uca.colostate.edu/giving or call (970) 491-3558

Chamber Choir

J. S. Bach's *Magnificat* is the first large choral work that Bach composed after his appointment in Leipzig in the spring of 1723. This music was written for the Christmas Vespers. The Magnificat is the most popular of all the Gospel canticles, which are Biblical songs from somewhere other than the book of Psalms. The *Magnificat*, from the earliest days, has been a part of Catholic Vespers services. In Bach's time, Vespers also was a regular service on Sunday afternoons in Leipzig. In general, the Magnificat would have been sung in German, but it was sung in Latin on Christmas day. This music expresses Mary's response to her cousin Elizabeth, after Elizabeth welcomes Mary as the mother of God, and the text comes from the Gospel of Luke. Elizabeth hailed Mary: 'Blessed art thou among women, and blessed is the fruit of thy womb!' Mary answered: 'My soul doth magnify the Lord (Magnificat anima mea Dominum), and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my saviour, for he hath regarded the low estate of his handmaiden.'

The first version of Bach's **Magnificat** was in E-flat major and contained some Christmas texts more. Some years later he revised it, arranging and taking out the Christmas contents to make the music appropriate in order to perform throughout the year and transposing it to D major. These key changing especially made brighter and more satisfactory for the trumpets. The Magnificat has twelve movements and consists of a grand scale, for its time, an unusually large orchestra consisting of three trumpets, two flutes, two oboes, strings and continuo.

1. Chor

Magnificat anima mea Dominum.

2. Arie S II

Et exultavit spiritus meus in Deo salutari meo. And my spirit rejoices in God my Savior.

3. Arie S I

Quia respexit humilitatem ancillae suae. Ecce enim ex hoc beatam me dicent

4. Chor

omnes generationes.

5. Arie B

Quia fecit mihi magna. qui potens est, et sanctum nomen eius.

6. Arie (Duett) A T

Et misericordia a progenie in progenies, timentibus eum.

7. Chor

Fecit potentiam in bracchio suo, dispersit superbos mente cordis sui.

1. Chorus

My soul magnifies the Lord.

2. Aria_ Soprano II

3. Aria Soprano I

For He has regarded the lowliness of His handmaiden. Behold, from henceforth. I will be called blessed

4. Chorus

by all generations.

5. Aria Bass

For the Mighty One has done great things for me, and holy is His name.

6. Aria (Duet) Alto and Tenor

His mercy is for those who fear Him from generation to generation.

7. Chorus

He has shown strength with His arm, He has scattered the proud in the thoughts of their hearts.

CHAMBER CHOIR

Dr. James Kim, conductor Dr. Hyeii Seo, accompanist

Soprano I

Isabella Cline Bridget Perez Amanda Scholz Ivy Taylor

Soprano II

Lottie Andrews Mika Braddy Lauren Bumgarner

Alto

Logan DeBord **Emily Gehman** Laura Hirn Madeline Roaldson

Tenor

Santiago Herrera Jason Neubauer Chaniin Noh Jack Paschke Eric Paricio

Bass

Tim Costello Conner Flaherty Ben Mandelstam Brandon Michael Dean Rieger

CONCERT CHOIR

Dr. Nathan Pavant. conductor Madeline Greeb, accompanist

Soprano 1

Kinsey Anderson Alvssa Banister Chaos Faulder Lauren Haid Katherine Matzke Hannah Park Sophie Ryan Margo Schumann

Soprano 2

Cassandra Brandriff Emma Dav Ashley Eckroth Sonia Martinez Sophie Matthews **Taylor Millette** Jessie Palmer Leslie Schenk

Alto 1

Kate Beasley Mika Braddy Maria Gesicki Brenna Lambrecht Yuka Nagata Hannah Sarine Megan Schmidt

Alto 2

Samantha Brewer Margaret Carr Leah Gelfand Laura Hirn Hannah Lentz Lucy Logan Margarita Piskunova

Tenor 1

Emmanuel Bonilla Lincoln Brandt Maximillien Kos Jackson Mooney

Tenor 2

John Friskney Dean Rieger Zachary Shepard Drew Spencer Mike Tucci

Bass 1

Paul Bever Neil Brooks Andy Firebaugh Chanjin Noh Paul Rose Logan Wieland Ryan Wilke-Braun

Bass 2

Tim Costello Austin Lowder Chris Martella Martin Manweiler Ben Mandelstam Zach Owens

NOTES AND TRANSLATIONS (Cont.)

Balleilakka is a song from the Tamil film Sivaji, which means "The Boss." Tamil is the language of the Southern Indian province of Tamil Nadu whose capital, Chennai (Madras under British rule) is India's third-largest city and A.R. Rahman's, the composer, home. An old language dating back to before 300 B.C., Tamil is the native language of Singapore and Sri Lanka as well as tens of millions of Indians (there are almost 2,000 newspapers in print in Tamil today of which about 350 are daily papers). The text of this piece is a tounge-twister lamenting how traditional Indian culture is being subsumed and listing the speaker's memories of his homeland in increasing faster syllabic patterns.

Often referred to as "The Indian Mozart," A.R. Rahman writes at least as fast, having completed over 100 films scores since 1992. His soundtracks have sold more than 300 million copies worldwide, making him one of the best-selling recording artists of all time. He has won fourteen of India's Filmfare awards (equivalent of the American Oscar) and his first two Academy Awards in 2008, one for "Jai Ho" being the Best Song of the Year.

- Ethan Sperry

We are thrilled to welcome dancers from *Kalapriya School of Dance* for this performance!

Is he the valorous Cheran or Pandivan king? Tell me. tell me. tell me now! Look at him, look at him, who is he? Is he the legs of the pouncing leopard? Tell me. tell me. who is he? Is he the Sivan who scorches the wrong in an instant? Aey Balleilakka Balleilakka, Salethukka, Maduraikka, Madrasukka, Thiruchikka, Thiruthanikkaa. For all the people from all of these places, if the respectful Annan comes. Tamil Nadu will become America itself. Can we ever forget the river Cauvery and the hand-poured rice? Will the girls in the traditional dhaavani and the eves that transmit hundres of messages ever be lost? Our ploughing fields and the woods on the side of the creek, and the rustic roads that shower red mud. The tree (trunk) around which we played sadugudu, the lush green ofthe grasslands that look as if the earth has been blanketed. The dew drop that breaks as you slight touch it, the idli which is served hot, really hot, The railroads that shudder with the passing train, the river Cauvery which flows quickly, very quickly, The real fresh crisp betel leaves that are folded with vigor, the moustache that is curled with vivacity... These are all in my heart truly, truly, truly...

Is he the sun or the moon? Who is he? Tell me now!

NOTES AND TRANSLATIONS (Cont.)

8. Arie T

Deposuit potentes de sede et exaltavit humiles.

9. Arie A

Esurientes implevit bonis, et divites dimisit inanes.

10. Terzett SI, SII, A

Suscepit Israel puerum suum recordatus misericordie suae.

11. Chor

Sicut locutus est ad patres nostros, Abraham et semini eius in saecula.

12. Chor

Gloria Patri et Filio et Spiritui Sancto, sicut erat in principio et nunc et in saecula saeculorum, Amen.

8. Aria Tenor

He has brought down the powerful from their thrones and lifted up the lowly.

9. Aria Alto

He has filled the hungry with good things, and sent the rich away empty.

10. Trio Two sopranos and Altos

He has helped His servant Israel in remembrance of His mercy.

11. Chorus

According to the promise He made to our ancestors,

to Abraham and to His descendants forever..

12. Chorus

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit,

as it was in the beginning, is now, and for ever and ever, Amen.

Luke 1:46-55

Concert Choir

Signs of the Judgment is a thrilling African American Spiritual arranged by Dr. Mark Butler, Director of Choral Studies at Florida A&M University. It is, indeed, an exciting piece filled huge contrasts in tempos, dynamics, and rhythmic intricacies. But this piece, and all works from this genre, is so much than just a "show-stopper." The members of Concert Choir would like to express the importance of continuing to educate ourselves about the history of the African American Spiritual, a genre that grew out of the despair and hardship of African American slaves.

Jonathan Miller, Artistic Director for *Chicago A cappella*, writes, "The spiritual is a product of three central experiences. First came the brutal Middle Passage on ships between western Africa and the auction block (an experience which created "the moan"). Following this were the practices of slavery on plantations in the southern United States. Last was the conversion of the slave population to Christianity. Dena Epstein's groundbreaking book Sinful Tunes and Spirituals brilliantly chronicles this historical development, and I heartily recommend it to the curious among you.

Musically, the spiritual is low-tech. Slaves were mostly prohibited from playing instruments. They weren't supposed to sing in a group. Slaveholders and overseers considered such an assembly to be potentially subversive. The enterprising slaves would sing anyway, often in the woods, turning a huge washtub upside down to deflect their voices from reaching the master's ears.

NOTES AND TRANSLATIONS (Cont.)

The spiritual, then, was a rural phenomenon, created by people with precious few material resources, making music under horrible circumstances. The sheer will to live, and to communicate in song, somehow triumphed for the most part over despair. We have no authors or composers to credit for this corpus of work. Even though slaveholders finally decided (around 1800) that slaves were worth evangelizing, the slaves' music held no interest or appeal for the more educated owners. The spirituals' tunes and styles evolved in oral tradition, before phonographs or ethnomusicologists were there to capture any of them; one wonders how many spirituals are lost to us forever.

The spiritual deserves our best intellectual energies as well as our musical ones. We are fortunate that many scholars and singers, both within and outside the African-American community, continue to preserve and uphold this great musical legacy. I am grateful to the arrangers, living and departed, who have made their music available to us so that we might share it with you. We may affirm once again the spiritual's wondrous contribution to our souls and hearts as well as to our ears."

Concert Choir is honored to collaborate with CSU Professor of Guitar, Jeff LaQuatra, on movements from Jeffrey Van's *A Procession Winding Around Me.* American guitarist and composer, Jeffrey Van, has premiered over fifty works for guitar. He serves as Lecturer in Guitar at the University of Minnesota School of Music. He writes the following about this work.

"The unwitting genesis of *A Procession Winding Around Me* was an unexpected visit to the battlefield at Gettysburg in the summer of 1989. The richness and depth of that experience can only be hinted at in words. One year later, when the Lancaster Chorale commissioned me to write a work for the Lancaster Festival, I was drawn to Whitman's poems and selected these four from his Drum-Taps of 1865. The percussive qualities of the guitar figure prominently throughout this work, evoking the ever-present drums of war: the call to attention of the field drums, the rattle of the snare, and the ominous pulse of the bass drum. While the Civil War was always present in my mind as the context for these poems, there is nothing in these texts which specifically identifies that war, and Whitman's powerful and timeless words ring true for any war in any age.

Choose your war: there will always be the waiting in readiness, surrounded by the procession of thoughts of home and those who are far away; there will always be the fury of the battle, sweeping all areas of personal and corporate life before it; there will always be a field littered with dead, where we whistle fearfully in the brittle stillness; and there will always be the possibility of reconciliation, the washing again and again of this soiled world. Walk out onto the fields of Gettysburg; you will never be the same."

II. Beat! Beat! Drums!

Beat! beat! drums! Blow! bugles! blow!
Through the windows—through doors—burst like a ruthless force,
Into the solemn church, and scatter the congregation,
Into the school where the scholar is studying;
Leave not the bridegroom quiet—no happiness must he have now with his bride,
Nor the peaceful farmer any peace, ploughing his field or gathering his grain,
So fierce you whirr and pound you drums—so shrill you bugles blow.

Beat! beat! drums! Blow! bugles! blow! Over the traffic of cities—over the rumble of wheels in the streets;

NOTES AND TRANSLATIONS (Cont.)

Are beds prepared for sleepers at night in the houses?

No sleepers must sleep in those beds; No bargainers' bargains by day—no brokers or speculators.

Would they continue? Would the talkers be talking? would the singer attempt to sing? Would the lawyer rise in the court to state his case before the judge? Then rattle quicker, heavier drums—you bugles wilder blow.

Beat! beat! drums! Blow! bugles! blow! Make no parley—stop for no expostulation; Mind not the timid—mind not the weeper or prayer; Mind not the old man beseeching the young man;

and ever again, this soil'd world;

Let not the child's voice be heard, nor the mother's entreaties. Recruit! Recruit! Make the very trestles to shake the dead, where they lie in their shrouds awaiting the hearses.

So strong you thump, O terrible drums—so loud you bugles blow.

IV. Reconciliation

Word over all, beautiful as the sky!

Beautiful that war, and all its deeds of carnage, must in time be utterly lost;

That the hands of the sisters Death and Night, incessantly softly wash again.

... For my enemy is dead—a man divine as myself is dead; I look where he lies, white-faced and still, in the coffin—I draw near; I bend down, and touch lightly with my lips the white face in the coffin.

- Walt Whitman

Jacob Narverud is a young composer who is writing accessible and meaningful choral works for ensembles of all ages ranging from elementary to the professional ranks. *Healing Heart* is a stunning example of Narverud's ingenuity and talent as a composer. The poet, Robert Bode, says, "The healing power of time is beautifully represented in this tender piece...Narverud's gentle repetitions of the word 'healing heart' show us how, with each new breath and every heartbeat, the pain of life's disappointments is transformed into hope."

Here, time is moving In quiet breaths and In the long, slow turn of seasons.

Here, the pain of love's arrow, Once scarlet, Fades to memory.

Here, the sigh of tides And fall's surrender into snow Mark a white forgetting.

Here, layers of wonder And the heart's gentle song Call us out again Into the morning Into the light.

- Robert Bode