



Thomas E. Lerew
Conductor

Gregg Reynolds
Pianist

My Spirit Sang All Day Music by Gerald Finzi (1901-1956)
Words by Robert Bridges

*My spirit sang all day
O my joy.
Nothing my tongue could say,
Only my joy!
My heart an echo caught
O my joy,
And spake,
Tell me thy thought,
Hide not thy joy.*

*My eyes gan peer around,
O my joy,
What beauty hast thou found?
Show us thy joy.
My jealous ears grew whist;
O my joy
Music from heaven is't,
Sent for our joy?
She also came and heard;*

*O my joy,
What, said she, is this word?
What is thy joy?
And I replied,
O see,
O my joy,
'Tis thee, I cried,
'tis thee:
Thou art my joy!"*

~ Earth ~

Afternoon on a Hill Music by Eric William Barnum (b. 1979)
Words by Edna St. Vincent Millay

*I will be the gladdest thing
Under the sun!
I will touch a hundred flowers
And not pick one.*

*I will look at cliffs and clouds
With quiet eyes,
Watch the wind bow down the grass,
and the grass rise.*

*And when lights begin to show
Up from the town,
I will mark which must be mine,
And then start down!*

Earth Song..... *Music and Words by Frank Ticheli (b. 1958)*

*Sing, Be, Live, See...
This dark stormy hour,
The wind, it stirs.
The scorched earth
cries out in vain:*

*O war and power,
You blind and blur.
The torn heart
cries out in pain.*

*But music and singing
Have been my refuge,
And music and singing
Shall be my light.*

*A light of song
Shining strong: Alleluia!
Through darkness, pain and strife, I'll
Sing, Be, Live, See...*

Peace.

I Will Be Earth *Music by Guyneth Walker (b. 1947)*
Words by May Swenson

Kerry Lereu and Robert Hanshaw, solos

*I will be earth, you be the flower.
You have found my root, you are the rain.
I will be boat, and you the rower.
You rock me, you toss me,
you are the sea.*

*Ah, how be steady earth that's now a flood.
The root is the oar afloat where has blown our bud.
We will be desert, pure salt the seed.
Burn radiant love, born scorpion need.*

*I will be earth, you be the flower.
You have found my root, you are the rain.
I will be boat, and you the rower.
You rock me, you toss me,
you are the sea.*

Vier Zigeunerlieder, Op. 112b *Music by Johannes Brahms (1833-1897)*
Words by Hugo Conrat

I. Himmel strahlt so helle und klar (The Sky Beams So Bright and Clear)

*The sky beams so bright and clear,
but brighter beams your pair of eyes.
You, my rose, look into my eyes
so that I may bless you in my happiness.*

*The little bird's song so sweetly rings;
sweeter still is the song my beloved sings.
You, my rose, look into my eyes
so that I may bless you in my happiness.*

*The sun kisses the entire globe;
hotter yet are the kisses from your rosy mouth.
You, my rose, look into my eyes,
so that I may bless you in my happiness.*

II. Rote Rosenknospen (Red Rosebuds)

*Red rosebuds
already proclaim the stirring of spring,
Rose-red cheeks
betray the maiden's first love.
Little red bird,
fly down to the red rose!
The lad goes to court the rosy maiden.*

III. Brennessel steht an Weges Rand (Stinging Nettles Stand at the Edge of the Path)

*Stinging nettles stand at the edge of the path;
Envious foes have I in town and country.
They envy, hate, and slander, but they bring me no distress.
If only my sweet love would remain faithful until death.*

IV. Liebe Schwalbe, kleine Schwalbe (Dear Swallow, Little Swallow)

*Dear swallow, little swallow,
carry my little letter for me.
Fly high, fly quickly,
fly into my beloved's house*

*If anyone asks you where you come from,
whose messenger you are,
say that you come from the truest Heart,
which languishes in the pain of being apart.*

The Ground..... *Ola Gjeilo (b. 1978)*

*Heaven and earth are full of thy glory.
Hosanna in the highest.*

*Blessed is He who comes in the name of the Lord.
Hosanna in the highest.*

*Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world...
Grant us peace.*

~ Water ~

Take Me to the Water..... *Words and Music by Rollo Dilworth (b. 1970)*
Traditional African-American Spiritual Lyrics

*Take me to the water. Take me to the sea.
Take me to the river so that my spirit can be free.
Gonna lay my burdens down, down by the riverside.
Gonna wade in the water, the water that flows both deep and wide.
Oh, take me to the water.*

*Gonna lay down by burden, down by the riverside.
Gonna lay down my sword and shield, down by the riverside.
Oh, take me to the water.*

*Wade in the water, children.
God's a gonna trouble the water.
Take me to the water!*

The Seal Lullaby..... *Music by Eric Whitacre (b. 1970)*
Words by Rudyard Kipling

*Oh! hush thee, my baby, the night is behind us,
And black are the waters that sparkled so green.
The moon, o'er the combers, looks downward to find us
At rest in the hollows that rustle between.*

*Where billow meets billow, then soft by thy pillow;
Ah, weary wee flipperling, curl at thy ease!
The storm shall not wake thee, nor shark overtake thee,
Asleep in the arms of the slow-swinging seas.*

Tacciono i boschi e i fiumi..... *Music by Robert Hanshaw (b. 1988)*
(World Premiere) *Words by Torquato Tasso*

Nadeen Jahn, solo

*The woods and rivers are silent,
And the sea, waveless, lies still;
In the caves the winds hold their peace, tranquil;
In the darkish night
Deep quiet doth make the moon while white;
And we, we keep unseen
Lovely sweetnesses:
Let love neither speak nor emanate,
Let kisses be quiet, my sighs faint to hear.*

As torrents in summer..... *Edward Elgar (1857-1934)*
Words by Henry Wadsworth Longfellow

*As torrents in summer,
Half dried in their channels,
Suddenly rise, tho' the sky is still cloudless.
For rain has been falling,
Far off at their fountains;*

*So hearts that are fainting
Grow full to o'erflowing,
And they that behold it,
Marvel, and know not,
That God at their fountains
Far off has been raining!*

Sicut Cervus *Giovanni Pierluigi da Palestrina (1525-1594)*
Words from Psalm 42:1

*As a hart longs for the flowing streams,
so longs my soul for thee, O God.*

~ Sky ~

The Heavens Are Telling *F. Josef Haydn (1732-1809)*
(from Die Schöpfung, XXI:2)

Lauren McKay, Kenneth Rosenblatt, Caleb Winsor, solos

*The heavens are telling the glory of God,
The wonder of his work displays the firmament;
Today that is coming speaks it the day,
The night that is gone to following night.
In all the lands resounds the word,
never unperceived, ever understood.*

Stars I Shall Find *Music by David Dickau (b. 1935)*
Words by Sara Teasdale

*There will be rest, and sure stars shining
Over the roof-tops crowned with snow,
A reign of rest, serene forgetting,
The music of stillness holy and low.*

*I will make this world of my devising
Out of a dream in my lonely mind.
I shall find the crystal of peace, – above me
Stars I shall find.*

Let Their Celestial Concerts All Unite..... George Frideric Handel (1685-1759)
(from Samson, HWV 57)

*Let their celestial concerts all unite,
Ever to sound His praise in endless morn of light.*

No Time..... Traditional Camp Meeting Song
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.*