

# Choral Showcase

2011-12 Season

113th Concert

Sunday 23 October 2011

Dalton Center Recital Hall

2:00 p.m.

## COLLEGIATE SINGERS

Kimberly Dunn Adams, Conductor

Nicholas Laban, Accompanist

## CANTUS FEMINA

Dee Gauthier, Conductor

Tina Gorter, Accompanist

## UNIVERSITY CHORALE

Kimberly Dunn Adams, Conductor

Tina Gorter, Accompanist

## Collegiate Singers

Johannes Brahms  
1833-1897

*O schöne Nacht* Opus 92, Number 1

Waldemar Ahlen  
1894-1987

*Sommarpsalm*

Soloist: Mary Johnson

U2  
arr. Bob Chilcott

*MLK*

Soloist: Korbin Mulder

Traditional Scottish  
arr. Jonathan Quick

*Loch Lomond*

Soloists: Galvin Cooley-Bodary and Samir Al-Hadid

Cantus Femina

Linda Tutas Haugen

*Anne Frank: A Living Voice*

I. It is the Silence

Soloist: Danae Picklo

II. My Nerves

III. Hanneli

VI. Peter

VII. Ideal and Hopes

Soloist: Sarah Schrems

Gwyneth Walker  
b. 1947

*Now I Become Myself*

University Chorale

Lili Boulanger  
1893–1918

*Hymne au Soleil*

Soloist: Jillian Newton

Ralph Vaughan Williams  
1872–1958

*Valiant-for-Truth*

Heinrich Schütz  
1585–1672

*Selig sind die Toten SWV 391*

Eriks Esenvalds  
b. 1977

*The Long Road*

Soloists: Katherine Hall, Andrew Miller, Chelsea Helm,  
Jillian Newton, and Alexandria Shiner

Semi-Chorus: Kirsten Schaffert, Shannon Romba,  
Katherine Jacob, Chelsea Helm, Jillian Newton,  
Aimee Murdoch, Blake Morgan, Matt Gehrls, Tyler Sone,  
Aaron Garcia

arr. Moses Hogan

*The Battle of Jericho*

Soloist: Hannah Robinson

## TEXTS AND TRANSLATIONS

### Brahms, *O schöne Nacht*

O lovely Night!  
In the sky, magically,  
The moon shines in all its splendor;  
around it, the pleasant company of little stars.

O lovely Night!  
The dew glistens brightly on the green stems;  
in the lilac bush, the nightingale sings lustily.  
The youth steals away quietly to his love -  
O lovely Night!  
- Georg Friederich Daumer

### Ahlen, *Sommarpsalm*

The fresh greenery's verdant dress  
has adorned the valley and meadows.  
Now the wind's mild breeze caresses the fair plantbeds:  
And the sun's light, and the grove's whisper,  
and the wave's murmur among the willows  
proclaim summertime.

But you, O God, who makes our Earth  
so beautiful in summer moments,  
Give, that I guard foremost your word  
and your forgiveness.  
All flesh is hay and flowers die  
and time drives out all,  
only God's word remains.

### U2, *MLK*

Sleep, sleep tonight, and may your dreams be realized.  
If the thundercloud passes rain, so let it rain, rain down on him.

### *Loch Lomond*

By yon bonnie banks and by yon bonnie braes,  
Where the sun shines bright on Loch Lomond,  
Where me and me true love were ever wont to gae,  
On the bonnie, bonnie banks o' Loch Lomond.

Oh ye'll take the high road an' I'll take the low road  
An' I'll be in Scotland afore ye,  
But me and my true love will never meet again,  
On the bonnie, bonnie banks of Loch Lomond.

'Twas there that we parted in yon shady glen,  
On the steep, steep sides of Ben Lomond,  
Where deep in purple hue the Highland hills we view,  
And the moon coming out in the gloamin'.

The wee birdies sing and the wild flowers spring,  
And in sunshine the waters lie sleeping,  
But the broken heart will ken nae second spring again,  
And the world knows not how we are grieving.

### Haugen, *Anne Frank: A Living Voice*

1. July 11, 1942: It is the silence that frightens me so in the evenings and at night...I can't tell you how oppressive it is [to] never...go outdoors....I'm very afraid that we shall be discovered and shot.... We have to whisper and tread lightly during the day, [or] the people in the warehouse might hear us. Someone is calling me.

2. January 13, 1943: Terrible things are happening outside. At any time of...day...helpless people are being dragged out of their homes....Families are torn apart; men, women, and children are separated.... Everyone is scared,...the entire world is at war,...and...the end is nowhere in sight.... All we can do is wait...for it to end. Jews and Christians alike are waiting, the whole world is waiting, and many are waiting for death.

3. October 29, 1943: My nerves often get the better of me, especially on Sundays.... The atmosphere is stifling, sluggish, [and heavy as lead]. Outside you don't hear a single bird, and a deathly...silence hangs over the house and clings to me as if it were going to drag me into the deepest regions of the underworld.... I wander from room to room, climb up and down the stairs and feel like a songbird whose wings have been ripped off and who keeps hurling itself against the bars of its dark cage. 'Let me out, where there's fresh air and laughter!' a voice within my cries. I don't bother...to reply anymore, but lie down.... Sleep makes the silence and the terrible fear go by more quickly, helps pass the time since it's impossible to kill it.

4. November 27, 1943: Last night, just as I was falling asleep, Hanneli suddenly appeared before me. I saw her there, dressed in rags, her face thin and worm. She looked at me with such sadness...in her enormous eyes.... And I can't help her. I can only stand by and watch while other people suffer and die.... Merciful God, comfort her, so that at least she won't be alone....if only You could tell her I'm thinking of her with compassion and love, it might help her go on.

5. April 19, 1944: Is there anything more beautiful in the world than to sit before an open window and...listen to the birds singing, feel the sun on your cheeks and have a darling boy in your arms? It is so soothing and peaceful to feel his arms around me, to know that he is close by and yet to remain silent...this tranquility is good. Oh, never to be disturbed again....

6. July 15, 1944: It's twice as hard for us young people to hold on to our opinions...when ideals are being shattered and destroyed, when the worst side of human nature predominates, when everyone has come to doubt truth, justice and God.... We're much too young to deal with these problems...dreams and cherished hopes rise within us, only to be crushed by grim reality.

It's...impossible for me to build my life on a foundation of chaos, suffering and death. I see the world being slowly transformed into a wilderness, I hear the approaching thunder that, one day, will destroy us,... I feel the suffering of millions. And yet, when I look up at the sky, I somehow feel that everything will change for the better, that this cruelty...will

end, that peace...will return once more. In the meantime, I must hold on to my ideals. Perhaps the day will come when I'll be able to realize them.

Walker, *Now I Become Myself*

Now I become myself. It's taken  
Time, many years and places;  
I have been dissolved and shaken,  
Worn other people's faces,  
Run madly, as if Time were there,  
Terribly old, crying a warning,  
"Hurry, you will be dead before –"  
(What? Before you reach the morning?  
Of the end of the poem is clear?  
Or love safe in the walled city?)  
Now to stand still, to be here,  
Feel my own weight and density!  
The black shadow on the paper  
Is my hand; the shadow of a word  
As thought shapes the shaper  
Falls heavy on the page, is heard.

All fuses now, falls into place  
From wish to action, word to silence,  
My work, my love, my time, my face  
Gathered into one intense  
Gesture of growing like a plant.  
As slowly as the ripening fruit  
Fertile, detached, and always spent,  
Falls but does not exhaust the root,  
So all the poem is, can give, ]  
Grows in me to become the song;  
Made so and rooted so by love.  
Now there is time and Time is young.  
O, in this single hour I live  
All of myself and do not move.  
I, the pursued, who madly ran,  
Stand still, stand still, and stop the sun!

Boulanger, *Hymne au Soleil*

Let us bless the power of the resurging sun  
With all the universe, let us celebrate its return.  
Crowned in splendor, it rises, it soars aloft.  
The awakening of the earth is a hymn of love.  
That to love, our lifetime was so short.

A long road to heaven's shining meadow,  
and never could I reach its end.  
But a longer road leads to your heart,  
which to me seems distant as a star.

High above the arch of heaven bends  
and light so clear is falling.  
Like a flow'ring tree the world is blooming.  
Overwhelmed, my heart both cries and laughs.  
– Casimir Delavigne

Williams, *Valiant-for-Truth*

After this it was noised abroad that Mr. Valiant-for-truth was taken with a summons by the same post as the other, and had this for a token that the summons was true, "That his pitcher was broken at the fountain." When he understood it, he called for his friends, and told them of it. Then said he, I am going to my Father's; and though with great difficulty I have got hither, yet now I do not repent me of all the trouble I have been at to arrive where I am. My sword I give to him that shall succeed me in my pilgrimage, and my courage and skill to him that can get it. My marks and scars I carry with me, to be a witness for me that I have fought His battles who will now be my rewarder. When the day that he must go hence was come, many accompanied him to the river-side, into which as he went, he said, "Death, where is thy sting?" And as he went down deeper, he said, "Grave, where is thy victory?" So he passed over, and all the trumpets sounded for him on the other side.

– *The Pilgrims Progress*, by John Bunyan

Schütz, *Selig sind die Toten*

Blessed are the dead,  
who in the Lord have died,  
from now on.  
Yes, the Spirit says:  
They rest from their labors  
and their works follow them after.  
– Revelations 14:13

Esenvalds, *The Long Road*

I love you night and day  
As a star in the distant sky.  
And I mourn for this one thing alone  
That to love, our lifetime was so short.

A long road to heaven's shining meadow,  
and never could I reach its end.  
But a longer road leads to your heart,  
which to me seems distant as a star.

High above the arch of heaven bends  
and light so clear is falling.  
Like a flow'ring tree the world is blooming.  
Overwhelmed, my heart both cries and laughs.  
– Elaine Singley Lloyd after Paula Barda

Hogan, *The Battle of Jericho*

Joshua fit the Battle of Jericho and the walls come tumbalin'  
down.

Talk about your kings of Gideon, talk about your men of Saul,  
but none like good old Joshua at the Battle of Jericho.  
Right up to the walls of Jericho, he marched with spear in hand.  
"Go blow that ramhorn!" Joshua cried,  
" 'Cause the battle am in my hand."

God almighty, then the lamb, ram, sheep horns begin to blow  
and the trumpet begins to sound.  
Joshua commanded the children to shout, and the walls come a  
tumbalin' down.

COLLEGIATE SINGERS

Kimberly Dunn Adams, Conductor  
Nicholas Labon, Accompanist

Soprano

Ashley Acre, Otter Lake  
Merrin Bethel, Charlotte  
Natalie Blain, South Lyon  
Ashley Bradner, Howell  
Sommer Cain, Jenison  
Caila Conklin, Jackson  
Nicole Craggs, Burr Ridge IL  
Kelsi S. DeBruyn, Jenison  
Paige Gunson, Wayland  
♪ Anna Norris, Zeeland  
Heidi Schmuker, Grand Rapids  
♪ Kelly Tauschek, Madison WI  
Maggie Timmer, Portland  
Bridget Walsh, Muskegon  
Kate Weston, Grand Rapids  
Shanae Wilson, Detroit  
♯ Mary Johnson, Saline

Alto

① Samantha Anderson, Leonard  
Stephanie Baird, Livonia  
Dana Bierle, Reese  
Nicole Clark, Stockbridge  
Audrey Frank, Greenville  
Eleni Gaves, Ortonville  
Hanna Hoffbeck, Shelbyville  
Elizabeth Jacobus, Rudyard  
Amanda Jehnsen, Parchment  
Emily Johnson, Troy  
Crystal Koshgarian, Prospect Heights IL  
Bethany Liebrandt, Battle Creek  
♪ Kelsey McCracken, Jackson  
Madeline Poortinga, Downers Grove IL  
Chelsea Rabano, Bloomfield  
Sydney Reynolds, Escanaba  
Chelsea Swadling, New Hudson  
Kaylie L. Towne, Holly  
Mica Trupiano, Royal Oak  
♪ Alexandria Sparkman, Caledonia

Tenor

② ♪ Sam Alhadid, Canton OH  
Justin Brock, Jackson  
Peter Carpenter, Grand Rapids  
Gavin M. Cooley-Bodary, Charlotte  
Elijah Curry, Muskegon  
Tyler Hall, Dowagiac  
Eric Hill, Muskegon  
♪ ♯+ Dillon Jepkema, Kalamazoo  
Mitchell McFee, Rochester  
♯ Korbin S. Mulder, Muskegon  
Grant Rios, Flossmoor IL  
Mason Roberts, Grand Rapids  
Cameron Stefanski, Gaylord  
Taylor VanDuyn, Jenison  
Amos Warren, Birmingham

Bass

Kyle Ball, Macomb  
Jack Cotaling, Davisburg  
Steven M Fernandez, Farmington Hills  
John Paul Florian, Kalamazoo  
Daniel Gregoire, Muskegon  
Geoffrey M. Hansen, Hudsonville  
Matthew Hazel, Marshall  
♪+ Mark Kahn, Davisburg  
Tony Mattar, Flint  
Dylan May, Jackson  
Alexander Partridge, Salem OR  
Michael Peterman, Livonia  
♪ Austin Peters, Little Lake  
Tyler Roy, Battle Creek  
♪ Casey Schenkel, Howell  
John Schueneman, Batavia IL  
Andy Scott, Commerce  
David Sedlecky, Three Rivers  
Michael Shack, Ann Arbor  
Elliot Weeks, Olympia WA  
John Woodward, Rochester

- ① Phyllis Rappeport Accompanying Scholar
- ② Sam B. & Ethel G. Adams Scholar
- ③ Faye Ann Luscombe Scholar
- ④ Audrey Davidson Scholar
- ⑤ Beulah & Harold McKee Scholar
- ⑥ Russell Brown Scholar
- ⑦ Marcella & Phillip Faustman Scholar
- ⑧ William & Fiona Denny Scholar
- ⑨ Stuart & Norma Hall Scholar
- ⑩ Carol & Donald Coggan Scholar
- ❶ Joyce Zastrow Scholar

- ♪ Section Leader
- ♪ Chorus Manager
- \$ Chorus Treasurer
- ♯ Mentor
- ♭ General Manager

+ Member of Phi Mu Alpha Sinfonia music fraternity for men

CANTUS FEMINA

Dee Gauthier, Conductor  
Tina Gorter, Accompanist

Soprano I

- Elizabeth Ahlbrand, Haslett
- ♪ Victoria Evans, Kalamazoo
- ♪ Tamsen Glaser, Kalamazoo
- Chelsie Haney, Stevensville
- Alexandra Kampf, Pleasant Lake
- Sarah Mikulski, Traverse City
- Stephanie O'Dell, Traverse City
- ③ Danae Picklo, Harrison Township
- Jasmine Scott, Shelby Township
- Alyson Wendzel, Watervliet

Soprano II

- ♪ Jamie Berg, Janesville WI
- Samantha Doorn, Walton NY
- Jamie Keyser, Rockford
- Abigail Lindeman, Jenison
- \$ Nan Munn, Kalamazoo
- Tara Murdock, Canton OH
- Julie Pelligrino, Naperville IL
- Alicia Renney, Eaton Rapids
- Sarah Schrems, Jenison
- Marlyre Thompson, Kalamazoo

Alto I

- Shelby Bishop, Portage
- Jessica Dudek, Rochester Hills
- Kathryn Hemmen, Winchester VA
- Monica Pabelonio, Skokie IL
- Rachael Scott, Charlotte
- Bethany Shadel, Crystal Lake IL
- Valerie Spicer, Royal Oak
- Hannah Tout, Farmington Hills
- ♪ Elizabeth Wood, Clay NY
- Allison Zeff, Skokie IL

Alto II

- Kirsten Alario, Orange CA
- Bridget Cappel, Sterling Heights
- Anica DeGraff, Portage
- Bridget Dietlin, Saint Clair
- ④ ♪ Nichole Frazer, Sterling Heights
- Nichole Lawrence, Columbiaville
- Imani McCann, Oak Park
- Cambrae Reedstrom, Granger IN
- ⑤ Jordan Snellenberger, Fort Gratiot
- Sarah Zegree, Kalamazoo

UNIVERSITY CHORALE

Kimberly Dunn Adams, Conductor  
Tina Gorter, Accompanist

Soprano

- Meagan Grammatico, Chesterfield
- Katherine Hall, West Des Moines IA
- Chelsea Helm, West Bloomfield
- Katherine Jacob, Skokie IL
- Hannah Robinson, Kalamazoo
- Shannon Romba, Elburn IL
- ⑥ ⑦ ⑧ ♪ Kirsten Schaffert, Sanford
- Allie Shiner, Waterford
- Sara Tipton, Battle Creek
- Elizabeth Whitehead, Mount Pleasant

Alto

- Thea Bransby, Bloomington IN
- Margaret Dewar, Prospect Heights IL
- ⑨ ⑩ ♭ Stephanie Gregoire, Escanaba
- Ema Katrovas, Prague, CZECH REPUBLIC
- Renee MacDonald, Kalamazoo
- Aimee Murdoch, Fraser
- ♪ Jillian Newton, Muskegon
- Beth Rowsey, Jenison
- Megan Sweeney, Carmel IN
- Laura A Tribby, Gobles
- ① ♯ Carrie Wachsberger, Kalamazoo

Tenor

- ♪ ♯ Justin Budzynski, Haslett
- ♪ Matt Gehrls, Dewitt
- Matthew Gifford, Portage
- Kyle R. Karum, Muskegon
- Michael Lauckner, Saginaw
- Craig Manning, Traverse City
- Andrew Miller, Saline
- Blake Morgan, Livonia
- ♪ Corey Shotwell, Ionia
- Kevin Taylor, Hastings

Bass

- Aron Bell, Vicksburg
- ♪ + Jack Bertrand, Big Rapids
- + Rory Closz, Muskegon
- Aaron Garcia, Three Rivers
- Joe Johnson, Midland
- ♪ + Michael Miller, East Lansing
- ♪ Brian Schneider, Manitowoc WI
- Tyler Sone, South Elgin IL
- Michael Voyt, Bloomfield Hills
- Jared Wall, South Haven

