

**FALL CHORAL CONCERT 1**  
**“DICHOTOMIES”**

Tuesday, November 1, 2022  
Concert Hall  
7:30 p.m.

**UNIVERSITY SINGERS**  
**DR. MORGAN LUTTIG, CONDUCTOR**  
**SKIP STRADTMAN, ASSISTANT CONDUCTOR**  
**CHARLES GETER, IV, PIANO**

**PROGRAM**

Der 43 Psalm: Richtete mich, Gott	Felix Mendelssohn-Bartholdy (1809-1847)
Rest	Ken Burton (b. 1970)
Rytmus from “Tri etúdy”	Ivan Hrušovský (1927-2001)
A Hymn to God the Father <i>Skip Stradtman, conductor</i>	John Ness Beck (1930-1987)
O Sing Joyfully <i>Skip Stradtman, conductor</i>	Adrian Batten (c. 1590-1637)
Fire from “Elements”	Katerina Gimon (b. 1993)
We Shall Walk Through the Valley in Peace	African American Spiritual arr. Moses Hogan (1957-2003)
In the Middle	Dale Trumbore (b. 1987)
Rise to it Now	Moirá Smiley (b. 1976)

## NOTES ON THE PROGRAM

“Every kingdom divided against itself is brought to desolation and a house divided against a house falleth.” (Luke 11:17)

Modern society often exists in the black and white. As children we are taught to share, love one another, and learn all we can about the wide world around us. As we grow older, competition becomes prevalent and we make decisions on which sides to take. We thrive on rivalry, both in healthy and unhealthy ways. However, there is often an under-acknowledged middle ground, a perspective in between. Barbara Crooker wrote in her poem *In the Middle*, “each day we must learn again how to love, between morning’s quick coffee and evening’s slow return.” Perhaps by living “in the middle” we may find more common ground than standing with our backs to one another. Even in the greatest football rivalry there is a shared love of the game.

Tonight, we explore a few of the dichotomies we face in today’s world. We open with a visual and aural separation of the choir as the tenor and bass sections sing in opposition to the soprano and alto sections (*Richte Mich, Gott*). The next pair of pieces touch on our relentless pursuit of forward motion and glorification of busyness cross-examined with the human need to be still (*Rest and Rytmus*). We then explore the separation of grief and joy (*Hymn to God Our Father and O Sing Joyfully*), leading straight into war and peace (*Fire and We Shall Walk Through the Valley in Peace*). From each of these dichotomous pairings, we end with a set of two pieces connected by the quote above, diving into the question of how we can reconcile the black and white to find the grayness in between (*In the Middle*). We end with a call to join together (*Rise to It Now*) and remove ourselves from the “tyranny of the or” to relish in the “genius of the and” (Jim Collins and Scott Porras, *Built to Last*).

## TEXTS AND TRANSLATIONS

### Der 43 Psalm: Richte mich, Gott

Richte mich, Gott, und führe meine Sache  
wider das unheilige Volk  
und errette mich von den falschen und bösen  
Leuten.

Denn du bist der Gott meiner Stärke;  
Warum verstößest du mich?  
Warum lässtest du mich so traurig geh’n,  
wenn mein Feind mich drängt?

Sende dein Licht und deine Wahrheit,  
daß sie mich leiten  
zu deinem heiligen Berge,  
und zu deiner Wohnung.

Daß ich hineingehe zum Altar Gottes,  
zu dem Gott, der meine Freude und Wonne ist,  
und dir, Gott, auf der Harfe danke, mein Gott.

Was betrübst du dich, meine Seele,  
und bist so unruhig in mir?  
Harre auf Gott! Denn ich werde ihm noch danken, Hope in God! Then I will again give him thanks,  
daß er meines Angesichts Hilfe,  
und mein Gott ist.

### The 43rd Psalm: Do me justice, God

Do me justice, o God, and fight my fight  
against a faithless people;  
from the deceitful and impious man  
rescue me.

For you, o God, are my strength.  
Why do you keep me so far away?  
Why must I go about in mourning,  
With the enemy oppressing me?

Send forth your light and your fidelity;  
they shall lead me on  
And bring me to your holy mountain,  
to your dwelling place.

Then will I go in to the altar of God,  
the God of my gladness and joy;  
Then will I give you thanks upon the harp, my God

Why are you so downcast, o my soul?  
And why do you sigh within me?  
In the presence of my savior  
and my God.

## Rest

Come unto Him, He'll give you rest.  
All ye that labour, and heavy laden,  
Come unto Him,  
You'll find rest unto your soul.

His yoke is easy, his burden light.  
Take His yoke upon you,  
Learn of Him.  
You'll find rest unto your soul.  
Rest.

-Based on the Gospel of Matthew 11:28-30

## Rytmus

Ave Eva	Be greeted Eve,
Fons amoris,	you source of love,
Tu regina venustatis.	you are the queen of nobleness.

-Ivan Hrušovský

## A Hymn to God the Father

Wilt Thou forgive that sin where I begun,  
Which is my sin though it were done before?  
Wilt Thou forgive that sin through which I run,  
And do still run, though still I do deplore?

When Thou hast done, Thou hast not done,  
For I have more.

Wilt Thou forgive that sin which I have won  
Others to sin, and made my sin their door?  
Wilt Thou forgive that sin which I did shun  
A year of two, but wallowed in a score?

When Thou hast done, Thou has not done,  
For I have more.

I have a sin of fear that when I've spun  
My last thread, I shall perish on the shore,  
Swear by Thyself, that at my death Thy Son  
Shall shine as He shine now and heretofore;

And having done that Thou hast done,  
I fear no more.

-John Donne (1572-1631)

## **O Sing Joyfully**

O sing joyfully unto God our strength:  
Make a cheerful noise unto the God of Jacob.  
Take the song, bring hither the tabret:  
The merry harp with the lute.

Blow up the trumpet in the new moon:  
Ev'n in the time appointed  
And upon our solemn feast day.

For this was made a statute for Israel  
And a law of the God of Jacob.

-Psalm 81: 1-4

## **Fire**

fire,  
heat, light  
strength, fuel, drive  
burning, melting, evaporating, transforming  
fire

## **We Shall Walk Through the Valley in Peace**

We shall walk through the valley in peace.  
We shall walk through the valley in peace.  
For Jesus Himself will be our leader.  
We shall walk through the valley in peace.

We will meet our loved ones there.  
We will meet our loved ones there.  
For Jesus Himself will be our leader.  
We shall walk through the valley in peace.

There will be no trials there.  
There will be no trials there.  
For Jesus Himself will be our leader.  
We shall walk through the valley in peace.

-Traditional

## **In the Middle**

Of a life that's as complicated as everyone else's,  
struggling for balance, juggling time.  
The mantle clock that was my grandfather's  
has stopped at 9:20; we haven't had time  
to get it repaired. The brass pendulum is still,  
the chimes don't ring. One day I look out the window,  
green summer, the next, the leaves have already fallen,  
and a grey sky lowers the horizon. Our children almost grown,

our parents gone, it happened so fast. Each day, we must learn  
again how to love, between morning's quick coffee  
and evening's slow return. Steam from a pot of soup rises,  
mixing with the yeasty smell of baking bread. Our bodies  
twine, and the big black dog pushes his great head between;  
his tail a metronome, 3/4 time. We'll never get there,  
Time is always ahead of us, running down the beach, urging  
us on faster, faster, but sometimes we take off our watches,  
sometimes we lie in the hammock, caught between the mesh  
of rope and the net of stars, suspended, tangled up  
in love, running out of time.

- Barbara Crooker

### **Rise to it Now**

We're gonna rise to it  
We're gonna rise to it  
We're gonna rise to it now

There's a lot of worry  
There's a lot of worry rollin' round.  
And a lotta people  
People in a hurry  
People slippin' down & down  
There's so much to be done  
There's so little time to do it now  
There's a lotta trouble in the world.

Some of us are sleeping  
Some of us have fled to mountains praying  
Some of us are singing  
Songs to keep us laughing  
Songs to keep us from our weeping  
Some of us are frozen  
Some of us are dancing without fear.  
Most of us are searching, searching here.

We're gonna rise to it  
We're gonna rise to it  
We're gonna rise to it now.

We may act in anger  
We may throw our hands up to the sky, deny all danger!  
We may not be ready  
We may find our legs unsteady  
But we're gonna rise to it  
We're gonna rise to it  
We're gonna rise to it now!

-Moiria Smiley

**University Singers Personnel**  
Morgan Luttig, conductor  
Skip Stradtman, assistant conductor

**Soprano 1**

Kate Bryant  
Audrey Colabrese, *Section leader*  
Chloe Hodges  
Meg Matthews

**Soprano 2**

Sophie Albert  
Katie Grace Dockery  
Lizzy Erbach, *Social chair*  
Regan Southerland, *President*

**Alto 1**

Sydney Helgeson  
Jessica Jacobs  
Macy Steele

**Alto 2**

Cameron Frazier  
Zoe Griffin, *Section leader*  
Sassy Mednikow  
Kelsie Verble, *PR chair*

**Tenor 1**

Tate Goldberg  
Thomas Sagona, *Section leader*  
Ben Wiggins

**Tenor 2**

Jordan Darnell  
Owen Emerson  
Kyle Kennedy  
Skip Stradtman, *Section leader*

**Bass 1 (Baritone)**

Angus Durham  
Connor Harkiewicz  
Mason McCool  
Trey-Lee Orndorff  
Justin Tharpe

**Bass 2**

Will Broadhurst  
Noah Graham, *Section leader*  
Dyllon Ravenell  
Henry Sargent  
Michael Walker, *Choir manager*