

SPRING CHORAL CONCERT
“WANNA GO”

Tuesday, April 25, 2023
Concert Hall
7:30 p.m.

TENOR BASS CHORUS AND TREBLE CHORUS

DR. MORGAN LUTTIG, CONDUCTOR
SARA HORAN, ASSISTANT CONDUCTOR
ASLAN CHIKOVANI, PIANO
CHARLES GETER IV, PIANO

PROGRAM

Down in the River to Pray

arr. Jace Wittig

Treble Chorus
Sara Horan, conductor

I Got a Hog and a Pig

arr. John Wykoff
ed. Alan Stevens
(b. 1982)

Tenor Bass Chorus

The Pasture

Randall Thompson
(1899-1984)

Tenor Bass Chorus

Si Verias a la Rana

arr. Moira Smiley
(b. 1976)

Treble Chorus

Flight

Craig Carnelia
arr. Ryan Murphy
(b. 1949)

Treble Chorus

Though Much is Taken, Much Abides

Victor C. Johnson
(b. 1978)

Tenor Bass Chorus

Hotaru Koi (Ho, Firefly)

arr. Rō Ogura

Treble Chorus

Misty Mountains

Fran Walsh, Philippa Jane Boyens, Stephen Roche,

(from *The Hobbit: An Unexpected Journey*) David Donaldson, Janet Roddick

arr. Simon Arnott

Tenor Bass Chorus

Sogno di Volare

Christopher Tin
(b. 1976)

Combined Choirs

Seven Bridges Road

Steve Young
arr. Jeremy Johnson
(1942-2016)

Combined Choirs

203rd Program of the 2022 - 2023 season

NOTES ON THE PROGRAM

Tchaikovsky's ballet, *The Nutcracker*, begins grounded in reality at a Christmas party. Throughout the first act, the main character, Clara and the party guests enjoy presents, dancing, friends and family. As the party comes to an end, Clara falls asleep, and the scene transitions to her dream state. The audience is taken on a journey of adventure, world travel, and sweets through the second act of the performance. Reality is lost in this magical dream land. However, both the protagonist and the audience are brought back to reality when, in the final four measures of the entire performance, Clara takes to a chez lounge, and her mother comes on stage to wake her. In this moment, Clara realizes that it was all a dream, but still finds joy in the imagining.

Tonight's performance follows a similar trajectory - reality, dream, and a return to reality with the newfound knowledge from our journey. We begin with a staunchly grounded set, beginning with a call to gather (*Down in the River to Pray*), followed by scenes of our homeland (*I Got a Hog and a Pig, The Pasture, and Si Verias*). However, even in the beauty of the simple world around us, we transition to a period of restlessness, yearning for more than the daily life we lead (*Flight and Though Much is Taken, Much Abides*). In this semi-dream state, the choirs see a butterfly fly over the mountains (*Hotaru Koi*) and imagine what it might be like to live a life so free. Even in imagining, it is clear that the journey is not as glamorous as it first seemed (*Misty Mountains*). The grueling journey up the mountain leads to a majestic view at the top. We catch a glimpse of the world around us and realize its imminent beauty (*Sogno di Volare*), and also see that far and wide, the world is made up of those like us, living simple yet meaningful lives on the ground below. We return to reality with a keen awareness of the sky above us as the "stars in the Southern sky" light the road home (*Seven Bridges Road*).

TEXTS AND TRANSLATIONS

Down in the River to Pray

Psalm Text

As I went down in the river to pray,
Studyin' about that good old,
And who shall wear the starry crown,
Good Lord, show me the way.
O sisters let's go down,
Let's go down, come on down,
O sisters let's go down,
Down in the river to pray.

As I went down in the river to pray,
Studyin' about that good old way
And who shall wear the robe and crown,
Good Lord, show me the way.
O brothers let's go down,
Let's go down, c'mon down,
O brothers let's go down,
Down in the river to pray.

As I went down in the river to pray,
Studyin' about that good old way,
And who shall wear the starry crown,
Good Lord, show me the way.
O fathers let's go down,
Let's go down, c'mon down,
O fathers let's go down,
Down in the river to pray.

As I went down in the river to pray,
Studyin' about that good old way
And who shall wear the robe and crown,
Good Lord, show me the way.
O mothers let's go down,
Let's go down, dontcha wanna go down?
O Mothers lets go down,
Down in the river to pray.

I Got a Hog and a Pig
Traditional American Song

I got a hog and a pig in a pen, corn to feed 'em on,
All I need's a pretty little gal, feed 'em when I'm gone.

If I had a needle and thread, fine as I could sew,
I'd sew my true love to my side and down the road I'd go.

I love the coffee pot, I love the spout.
I love the pretty little gal pours my coffee out.

The Pasture
By Robert Frost

I'm going out to clean the Pasture spring;
I'll only stop to rake the leaves away
(And wait to watch the water clear, I may):
I shan't be gone long—you come too.

I'm going out to fetch the little calf
That's standing by the mother. It's so young
It totters when she licks it with her tongue.
I shan't be gone long—you come too.

Si Verias a la Rana
Turkish and Ladino Traditional

Si verias a la rana
astentada en al ornaya,
Friendo sus buenas fritas
Espartiendo a sus ermanikas.

If you could only see the frog
seated on the oven,
Frying her lovely potatoes
and sharing with her sisters.

Ben seni severim,
Chok seni severim.

I love you,
I love you so much!

Si verias al gameyo
astentado en al tablero,
Mudanda sus buenas filas,
mas delgadas ke sus kaveyos.

If you could only see the camel
seated on the table,
Rolling out the phyllo dough
that is thinner than a hair.

Ben seni severim,
Chok seni severim.

I love you,
I love you so much!

Flight

By Craig Carnelia

Let me run thru a field in the night,
let me lift from the ground 'til my soul is in flight.
Let me sway like the shade of a tree,
let me swirl like a cloud in a storm on the sea.

Wish me on my way thru the dawning day.
I wanna flow, wanna rise, wanna spill,
wanna grow in a grove on the side of a hill.

I don't care if the train runs late,
if the checks down clear, if the house blows down.
I'll be off where the weeds run wild,
where the seeds fall far from this earthbound town.

And I'll start to soar.
Watch me rain 'til I pour.
I'll catch a ship that'll sail me astray,
get caught in a wind, I'll just have to obey
'til I'm flying away...

Let me leave behind all the clouds in my mind.
I wanna wake without wondering why,
finding myself in a burst for the sky.
High!

I'll just roll.
Let me lose all control.
I wanna float like a wish in a well,
free as the sound of the sea in a shell.

I don't know, but maybe I'm just a fool.
I should keep to the ground,
I should stay where I'm at.
Maybe everyone has hunger like this,
and the hunger will pass.
But I can't think like that.

All I know is somewhere, thru a clearing,
there's a flickering of sunlight on a river long and wide,
and I have such a river inside.

Let me run through the field in the night,
let me lift from the ground 'til my soul is in flight.
Let me sway like the shade of a tree,
let me swirl like a cloud in a storm on the sea.

Wish me on my way thru the dawning day.
I wanna flow, wanna rise, wanna spill,
wanna grow on the side of a hill,
wanna shift like a wave rollin' on,
wanna drift from the path I've been traveling upon,
before I am gone.

Though Much is Taken, Much Abides

By Alfred, Lord Tennyson

Selected lines adapted from *Ulysses*

I cannot rest from travel; I will drink life to the lees:
I have ventured boldly and courageously.
All times I have enjoyed, both with friends and alone,
Always roaming with a hungry heart, much I have seen and known.

Though much is taken, much abides;
and though we are not now that strength which in old days
Moved earth and heaven, that which we are, we are;
One equal temper of heroic hearts,
Made weak by time and fate, but strong in will
To strive to seek, to find and not to yield.

How dull it is to pause, to make an end,
for with each breath, we are granted life again.
But a newer world calls me to sail beyond the sunset,
and to stretch my hands and touch the western stars.

Misty Mountains

By Fran Walsh, Jane Boyens, Stephen Roche, David Donaldson, and Janet Roddick

Far over the misty mountains cold,
To dungeons deep and caverns old,
We must away ere break of day
To find our long forgotten gold.

The pines were roaring on the heights,
The winds were moaning in the night.
The fire was red, it flaming spread,
The trees like torches blazed with light.

Sogno di Volare

Adapted from the writings of Leonardo da Vinci
by Chiara Cortez

Una volta che avrai
Spiccato il volo, deciderai
Sguardo verso il ciel saprai:
Lì a casa il cuore sentirai.

Once you have taken flight,
You'll decide
Gaze towards the sky, you'll know that
That is where your heart will feel at home.

Prenderà il primo volo verso il sole il
grande uccello
Sorvolando il grande Monte Ceceri
Riempendo l'universo di stupore e gloria.

The first great bird will take flight towards
the sun,
Sweeping over the great Mt. Ceceri,
Filling the universe with wonder and glory.

L'uomo verrà portato dalla sua creazione
Come gli uccelli, verso il cielo...
Riempendo l'universo di stupore e gloria.

Man will be lifted by his own creation,
Just like the birds, towards the sky,
Filling the universe with wonder and glory.

Gloria.

Glory!

Seven Bridges Road

By Steve Young

There are stars in the southern sky,
Southward as you go.
There is moonlight and moss in the trees
Down the seven bridges road.

Now I have loved you like a baby,
Like some lonesome child.
And I have loved you in a tame way,
I have loved you wild.

Sometimes, there's a part of me
That has to turn from here and go.
I just run, like runnin' like a child,

From these warm stars,
I keep on runnin' from the stars,
Down the seven bridges road.

There are stars in the southern sky
And if ever you decide you should go,
There is a taste of time-sweetened honey
Down the seven bridges road.

TREBLE CHORUS PERSONNEL

Dr. Morgan Luttig, conductor
Sara Horan, assistant conductor
Emma Mehigan, teaching assistant

Soprano 1

Ada Borer
Grace Dell
Sophia Ellis
Jenna Johnson
Maddie Ritch

Soprano 2

Hailey Beard
Kaylie Gaggiani
Rainey Hill
Emma Mehigan

Alto

Cameron Frazier
Madison Gore
Hayley Green
Sara Horan
Margaret Litwin
Sarah Martin
EL Ray

TENOR BASS CHORUS PERSONNEL

Dr. Morgan Luttig, conductor
Angus Durham, teaching assistant

Tenor 1

Alexander Allison
Tate Goldberg
Darian Polke
Kenvelle Taylor

Tenor 2

Jordan Darnell
Shawn Flack
Joshua Nover
Thomas Sagona

Baritone

Cody Brooks
Aidan Magouyrk
Christian Martin
Heath McWaters
August Mewes
Alex Wilson

Bass

Evan Darden
Angus Durham
Dyllon Ravenell
Mason McCool

UPCOMING EVENTS

Capstone String Quartet Recital

Tuesday, April 25
7:30 p.m., Recital Hall

String Area Convocation

Wednesday, April 26
7:30 p.m., Recital Hall

Percussion Ensemble Concert

Wednesday, April 26
7:30 p.m., Concert Hall

Contemporary Ensemble Concert

Thursday, April 27
7:30 p.m., Concert Hall

DMA Recital: Jianing Ling, Piano

Saturday, April 29
8:00 p.m., Concert Hall

DMA Recital: Junru Chen, Piano

Tuesday, May 2
7:30 p.m., Recital Hall

Campus Orchestra Spring Concert

Wednesday, May 3
7:30 p.m., Concert Hall

Druid City Opera presents: Lucia di Lammermoor

Tuesday, May 16
7:30 p.m., Bryant-Jordan Hall

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