

Enter with us into this time of music. These are not merely songs of entertainment but are works of art, created to communicate special thoughts of text and sound. As listeners, experience with us how each composer voices unique designs of expression.

*Please— turn off all cell phones, pagers or other noise making devises.
No photography or recording while concert is in progress—Thank you!*

PROGRAM

Keep Me Fully Glad Andrea Ramsey (b. 1977)

We will take the blue sky by storm and plunder the space as we run.
Laughters fly, floating in the air. We will squander our morning in futile songs!
Keep me fully glad with nothing. Only take my hand in your hand.
- Rabindranath Tagore (1861-1941)

Clear Water (2008) Robert Hugh

Cool water, clear water, river flows down to the sea.
I must go down to the seas again, to the lonely sea and the sky.
And all I ask is a tall ship and a start to steer her by,
And the wheel's kick and the wind's song and the white sail's shaking,
And a gray mist on the sea's face and the gray dawn breaking.

I must go down to the seas again, for the call of the tide
Is a wild call and a clear call that may not be denied.
And all I ask is a windy day with the white clouds flying
And the flung spray and the blown sea and the gulls that are crying.

Darkness settles on the roofs and walls, but the sea in darkness calls.
The little waves with their soft, white hands, efface the footprints in the sand.
And the tide rises, and the tide falls.
Selected text from *Sea Fever* - Jahn Masefield (1878-1967)
and *The Tide Rises, the Tide Falls* - Henry Wadsworth Longfellow (1807-1882)

Heaven Unfolding Andrea Ramsey (b.1977)

Max Vance, cello

Heaven is here unfolding,
Where starlight and wonder mingle,
Where sky and earth collide,
In the vase expanses of the universe
And in the smallest interstitial spaces of cell and atom,
In quiet moments, in soaring songs of light, in unexpected beauty, in a smile,
In laughter and love, in harmony and hope,
In the depths of solitude, as in the joy of fellowship,
In the burnished golden light of autumn, in death, and in sweet partings;
Just as in the quickening fire of new-found love,
Is heaven here unfolding.
Drink deeply, for widely flows the fountain,
And deep is heaven here on earth.

- Charles Anthony Silvestri (b.1965)

Psalm 8 Dan Forrest (b.1978)

Karena Qian, violin and Vallerie Hardy, djembe

O Lord, our Lord, how majestic is your name in all the earth.
When I consider the heavens, the work of your fingers,
The moon and stars that you have set in place,
What are mortals that you should care for them, O Lord?

- Psalm 8: 1, 3-4

Vollendet ist das grosse Werk Franz Joesph Haydn (1732-1809)

Achieved is the glorious work! The Creator looks and rejoices.
Even our joy resounds loudly! Praise is our song!
- Gottfried van Swieten (1733-1803)

Heleluyan trad. Muscogee Creek hymn, arr. Nancy Grundahl (b.1946)

Alleluia!

This is the Day (2000) Gerald T. Smith

Samantha Dell & Miranda Oddy
Jade Tolentino, Luna Van Brost, Chelsey Sagon, Gail McMillan, soloists

This is the day that the Lord has made: I will rejoice and be glad in it.
Enter His gates with thanksgiving, into his courts with praise.
From the rising of the sun to the going down of the same,
He's worthy of the glory; He's worthy of the honor.
Come on everybody, let's rejoice!
- Psalms 118:24, 113:3, 100:4

≈ Treble Choir ≈

Fahr wohl, op.93a, no.4 Johannes Brahms (1833-1897)

Farewell, O little bird, who now must wander;
summer is departing and you will run away with him. Farewell, farewell!

Farewell, O little leaf, who now must fall;
you have been streaked with red, painted by the dying Autumn: Farewell, farewell!

Farewell, All beloved things that now must leave!
And if it so happens that I never see you again: Farewell, farewell, Farewell!
- Friedrich Rückert (1788-1866)

When Storms Arise Adolphus Hailstork (b. 1941)

When storms arise
And dark'ning skies
About me threat'ning lower,
To thee, O Lord, I raise mine eyes,
To thee my tortured spirit flies
For solace in that hour.

The mighty arm
Will let no harm
Come near me nor befall me;
Thy voice shall quiet my alarm,
When life's great battle waxeth warm—
No foeman shall appall me.

Upon thy breast
Secure I rest,
From sorrow and vexation;
No more by sinful cares oppressed,
But in thy presence ever blest,
O God of my salvation.

- Paul Laurence Dunbar (1872-1906)

Summer is Gone Samuel-Coleridge-Taylor (1872-1912)

Summer is gone with all its roses,
Its sun and perfumes and sweet flowers,
Its warm air and refreshing showers:
And even Autumn closes.

Yea, Autumn's chilly self is going,
And winter comes which is yet colder;
Each day the hoar-frost waxes bolder
And the last buds cease blowing.
- Christina Rossetti (1830-1894)

Timor Et Tremor György Orbán (1972-1958)

Fear and trembling have taken hold of me
And darkness has descended upon me.
Have mercy upon me, O Lord, have mercy,
For my soul has trusted in thee.
Hear, O God, my supplication,
For thou art my refuge and strength;
O Lord, I have called upon thee,
let me never be confounded.
- Ancient Liturgical

≈ Chamber Singers ≈

For all the Saints R.V. Williams (1972-1958), Arr. Robert Shaw

For all the Saints who from their labors rest, who Thee by faith before the world
confessed; Thy name, O Jesus, be forever blest. Alleluia!
Thou wast their Rock, their Fortress, and their Might; Thou, Lord, their Captain in the
well-fought fights; And Thou in darkness, Lord, the one true Light. Alleluia!
The golden evening brightens in the west; Soon to faithful warriors come rest, And
sweet the calm of Paradise the blest. Alleluia!
But lo! there breaks a yet more glorious day; The Saints triumphant rise in bright array;
The King of Glory passes on His way, Alleluia!
- W.W. How (1823-1897)

The Seal Lullaby Eric Whitacre (b. 1970)

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 be thy pillow;
Oh 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.
- Rudyard Kipling (1865-1936)

Muusika Pärt Uusberg (b. 1986)

Somewhere the original harmony must be, somewhere among all creation,
Hidden in the shadows, in the might expanse of the skies, in the distant orbits of stars.

Is it in the sun's shimmering, in a tiny flower, a rustling forest,
in the music of a mother's heart,
or... in tears.

Somewhere immortality must be, Somewhere the first harmony must be discoverable
how otherwise could it reach into a human heart, music.
- Juhan Liiv (1864-1913)

Esto Les Digo Kinley Lange (b.1950)

Lizzy Butler, soloist

Where two or three are gathered in My name, there will I be also.

- Matthew 18:20

Saints Bound for Heaven Trad., Arr. Alice Parker and Robert Shaw

Our bondage it shall end by and by. From Egypt's yoke set free, Hail the glorious jubilee,
And to Canaan we'll return by and by.
Our Deliverer He shall come by and by. And our sorrows have an end with our three-
score years and ten, And vast glory crown the day by and by.
And when to Jordan's floods we are come, Jehovah rules the tide
And the waters He'll divide, And the ransomed host shall shout we are come.
Then with all the happy throng we'll rejoice! Shouting Glory to our King, Till the vaults of
heaven ring, And through all eternity we'll rejoice!

Of the Father's Love Begotten 13th C. Plainsong, Arr. Paul Wohlgenuth

Of the Father's love begotten, Ere the worlds began to be, He is Alpha and Omega, He
the source, the ending, He,
Of the things that are that have been, And that future years shall see, Evermore and
evermore!
O that birth forever blessed, When the Virgin, full of grace, By the Holy Ghost
conceiving, Bare the Savior of our race, And the Babe, the world's Redeemer, First
revealed his sacred face, Evermore and evermore!
O ye heights of heaven adore Him; Angel hosts, his praises sing; Powers, dominions,
bow before Him, And extol our God and King; Let no tongue on earth be silent, Every
voice in concert ring, Evermore and evermore!

- Aurelius C. Prudentius (348-c.413)

≈ Concert Choir ≈

Sound Over All Waters Paul Halley (b.1952)

Ariyanna Fernandez, soloist

Sound over all waters, reach out from all lands, the chorus of voices, the clasp of
hands! Sing hymns that were sung by the stars of the morn, Sing songs of the angles
when Jesus was born; With glad jubilation bring hope to the nations:
The dark night is ending and dawn has begun. Rise, hope of the ages, arise like the sun.
All speech flow to music, all hearts beat as one!
Blow bugles of battle, the marches of peace, East, west, north and south, let the long
quarrels cease; Sing the song of great joy that the angels began, Sing of glory to God and
of good will to man! Joining in chorus, the heavens bend o'er us:

- John Greenleaf Whittier (1807-1892)

Peace I Leave with You Amy Beach (1867-1944)

Peace I leave with you,
my peace I give unto you:
not as the world giveth, give I unto you.
Let not your heart be troubled

- John 14:27

≈ Concert Choir & Chamber Singers ≈

TREBLE CHOIR

Soprano 1

Mary Carlson
Aleena Fofanoff
Kara Perry
Sierra Sullivan
Anthea Tay
Jade Tolentino
Luna Van Brost

Soprano 2

Aria Brio
Mary Bruggeman
Olivia Callen
Irene Hsiao
Miranda Oddy
Chelsey Sagon
Maia Schinkel
Jaeun Tang
Emma Vetter

Alto

Summer Bialek
Jasmine Carothers
Samantha Dell
Abby Glynn
Maria Hernandez-Arias
Lisa Kuang
Gail McMillan
Allyson Walworth

CHAMBER SINGERS

Soprano

Sam Hart
Hannah Marsh

Alto

Samantha Dell
Vallerie Hardy
Cove Vandervort

Tenor

Eric Busz
Sam McFarland
Sean Sheveland

Bass

Aidan McFarland
Justice Sandoz
Ayden Thonstad

CONCERT CHOIR

Soprano 1

Catherine Burnett
Lizzy Butler
Gigi Griep
Irma Hammarbäck
Mia Sanchez

Soprano 2

Elisabeth Edmonds
Ashleigh Rickert
Nikki Stewart

Alto 1

Martina Ortega*†
Josephine Partridge
Atlas Peek
Sonetta Ty

Alto 2

Tiffany Blanco
Jasmine Bowles
Ariyanna Fernandez
Olivia Widmer

Tenor 1

Adam Haagenon
Naoshi Yonezawa

Tenor 2

Oscar Enstad
Eric Busz
Sam Brantingham

Bass 1

Brock Bowers,
Sam McFarland
Lucas Simonton
Miguel Vasquez

Bass 2

Elias Coppock
Aidan McFarland
Justice Sandoz

* Director's Assistant

† Choral Librarian

For more information, see spu.edu/music

Special Thanks to Jenny Young, the House Crew, and the FFMC staff.

SEATTLE PACIFIC UNIVERSITY

AUTUMN CHORAL CONCERT

**Concert Choir &
Chamber Singers**

Ryan Ellis, director

Cicy Li, collaborative pianist

Treble Choir

Beth Ann Bonnecroy, director

Zhanhong Kuang, collaborative pianist

Friday, November 3, 2023

First Free Methodist Church

7:30 PM

