

Welcome to the concert!
Please turn off all cell phones or other noise making devices.
No photography or recording while the concert is in progress. Thank you!

PROGRAM
Myr, Zaraz
Joan Szymko (b. 1957)
Peace, now.

How Can I Cry?
Moira Smiley (b. 1976)
Mary Carlson, Jaz Carothers, Aleena Fofanoff & Gail McMillan, solos
Julie Reed, cello

Walkin’ slowly, takin’ in the cloudy day.
A river of people passes me and goes away.
I’m feelin’ weary, feelin’ like I’m wasting time.
The trouble in my life just ain’t worth a dime.
Oh sisters and brothers, forgive me for the things I say.
I’m losing the meaning, I’m losing sense of night and day.
The sun that I’m seein’ is the same around the earth.
So why is our freedom ruled by our birth?
And how can I cry about freedom
When I’ve lived a whole life of liberty?
And how can I sing about suffering and pain?
I sing for all the souls who do not complain.
Tomorrow and justice seem so high and far away,
While people are hungry, mistreated each and every day.
Whatever can I do? I’m standin’ here on solid ground.
I sing for the silent people; Lord hear our sound!
I’m wonderin’ why blue and black and grey are covering the world.
What is the mystery of the dove that she stays so long away?
Why are my sisters singin’ songs of their pain so beautifully?
Why are my brothers crying’ tears of silence so helplessly? And how can I...

Koowu
Maryam Khoury (b. 1983)
Colin Boutin, dumbek

I have a caged bird who longs to fly away.
Her name is Koowu. Koowu, fly.
I have a caged bird who is weeping.
I dare not set her free. Her song is mine and I’m keeping,
But soon this dove will die if she does not get the chance to fly. Oh, Koowu, fly!
I have a caged bird who is weeping. Oh, Koowu, do not cry.
If it is freedom that she is seeking, then my bird must fly.
She must fly away. I am Koowu and her keeper.
Taste the wind, breathe the air, Koowu. I’ll be waiting for you here, oh Koowu.

Responsibility
Mark Sirett (b. 1952)
If I am not for myself, who will be for me?
But if I am only for myself, what am I?
And if not now, when?
- Hillel the Elder

Vus Vet Zayn
Yiddish folk song, arr. Stephen Hatfield (b. 1956)
From paper we build a bridge, connecting to our heritage.
What will be when Messiah comes? A time of plenty for all.

Witness
Paul Caldwell (b. 1963) and Sean Ivory (b. 1969)
Now tell me what manner of world is this?
The life of a child should be perfect bliss,
But again and again when their hope was killed,
The children cried and the world stood still.
Who’ll be a witness? Oh won’t you be a witness?
Stand up, and witness. Suit up, show up, stand up and tell the truth, ‘cuz
In a world of strife the tree of life can feed its children with bitter fruit.
We’re gonna try to see the world through your eyes,
And we won’t stand by when we hear you cry,
And then we’ll testify that it’s all gone awry.
Who’s gonna be a witness?
When fear and hatred, guns and greed
Are directly leveled at the lives of children, who’s gonna intercede?
Who’s gonna be a witness? I will be a witness.
I’ll make a choice, cry out for those who have no voice.
I will be a witness, O my Lord.

≈ Treble Choir ≈

We Shall Walk Through the Valley
African American Spiritual,
Arr. Undine Smith Moore (1904-1989)
We shall walk through the valley in peace.
If Jesus himself shall be our leader, we shall walk through the valley in peace.
There will be no trials there.

Nunc Dimittis
Howard Helvey (b.1968)
Lord, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace, according to thy word.
Form mine eyes have seen thy salvation,
which thou hast prepared before the face of all people.
To be a light to lighten the Gentiles, and to be the glory of thy people Israel.
- Luke 2:29-32, from The Book of Common Prayer, 1662

A Good-Night
Richard Rodney Bennett (1935-2012)
Close now thine eyes and rest secure; thy soul is safe enough, thy body sure;
He that loves thee, he that keeps And guards thee, never slumbers, never sleeps.
The smiling conscience in a sleeping breast
Has only peace, has only rest;
The music and the mirth of Kings
Are but very discords,
When she sings.
Then close thine eyes and rest secure;
No sleep so sweet as thine, no rest so sure.
- Francis Quarles (1592-1644)

All Through the Night
Ar Hyd y Nos, Arr. Peter C. Lutkin (1858-1931)
Sam Hart, Josephine Partridge, & Sean Sheveland, solos

Sleep my child and peace attend thee All thro’ the night;
Guardian angels God will send thee All thro’ the night.
Soft the drowsy hours are creeping,
Hill and vale in slumber sleeping;
Love alone his watch is keeping All thro’ the night.

While the moon her watch is keeping... While the wearyworld is sleeping...
O’er thy spirit gently stealing cisions of delight revealing;
Breathes a pure and holy feeling...

Hark! A solemn bell is ringing Clear thro’ the night;
Thou, my love, art heav’nward winging Home thro’ the night.
Earthly dust from off thee shaken, Soul immortal, thou shalt waken
With thy last dim journey taken Home thro’ the night.
- Sir Harold Boulton (1859-1935)

Give Peace In Our Time
Ethan McGrath (b. 1990)
Hannah Marsh, solo

Give peace in our time, O Lord,
because there is none other that fights for us, but only you.
- from The Book of Common Prayer

≈ Chamber Singers ≈

Clap Your Hands
Alfred V. Fedak (b. 1953)
Clap your hands, O faithful people! Shout to God a song of praise!
From the dust of conquered nations, God a realm of grace shall raise.
In appointed courts of glory Faithful to God’s name always.
May we prosper all our days.
With a shout, and blast of trumpet, God shall mount a throne on high;
Let our praise, as finest incense, Rise to meet God in the sky.
Fill the world with glad rejoicing, Heaven shall sing, and earth reply.
All God’s works to glorify.
Let your hearts be filled with gladness, As the Lord your life shall bless;
Live as heirs of God’s great justice, Wear the cloak of righteousness.
God will grant us earth’s dominion, All things good and nothing less.
For our gift of faithfulness.
- Psalms 47, para. Michael Morgan

Yarabba ssalami
Traditional Palestinian Song, Arr. Sheena Phillips
God of peace, in your wisdom give us the will to seek peace;
God of peace and of healing, fill with your peace every heart.
- trans. Fred Kaan

Adonai Roi
Daniel Mutlu and Nina Faia Mutlu, Arr. David Chase
God is my shepherd; I lack nothing. God lays me down in green pastures;
God leads me beside tranquil waters. God renews my soul, God guides me in
right paths for the sake of God’s name. Though I walk through the valley of
death, I fear no harm, for you are with me.

My cup is full, You are right here, Walking through darkness, I will not fear;
You are my shepherd holding me near. Walking through darkness I will not fear.
- Psalm 23, English adaptation by D. Mutlu & N.F. Mutlu

He Will Hold Me Fast Ada Habershon and Matthew Merker
Catherine Burnett, Lucas Simonton, Gigi Griep, & Adam Haagenson, solos
Julie Reed, cello

When I fear my faith will fail, Christ will hold me fast;
When the tempter would prevail, He will hold me fast.
I could never keep my hold through life’s fearful path;
For my love is often cold; He must hold me fast.

He will hold me fast, He will hold me fast;
For my Savior loves me so, He will hold me fast.

Those He saves are His delight, Christ will hold me fast;
Precious in His holy sight, He will hold me fast.
He’ll not let my soul be lost; His promises shall last;
Bought by Him at such a cost, He will hold me fast.

For my life He bled and died, Christ will hold me fast;
Justice has been satisfied; He will hold me fast.
Raised with Him to endless life, He will hold me fast
till our faith is turned to sight, when He comes at last!
He will hold us fast!

Come and See Karen Marrolli (b.1975)
Julie Reed, cello

Come and see. Love is here now. Free your soul.
Let judgement go. Come and see. Lay your heart down.
Simply be, that you may see.
Only light can drive away the dark.
Only mercy dampens hatred’s spark.
Where compassion reigns, only love remains.
Come and see. Peace is here now. Just reach out and conquer doubt.
Come and see. Lay your fear down. See what you find with opened mind.
Where we tend to turn toward force or fight.
Shouting who is wrong and who is right,
nurture opened hearts from whence healing starts. Come and see...

We can build a world where all are known, where all are home,
where you don’t need to carry guilt or shame,
you don’t need to carry hurt or pain,
where the fires of grace burn in every place.

Deep Peace Brian Tate

Deep peace of the running wave to you, oh peace, deep peace.
Deep peace of the flowing air to you, oh peace, deep peace.
Peace of the quiet earth and sleeping stones to you.
Deep peace I breathe into you.

Deep peace of the gentle night to you, oh peace, deep peace.
Deep peace of the dove of white to you, oh peace, deep peace.

Down by the Riverside Traditional Spiritual, Arr. Robert T. Gibson

Gonna lay down my burdens down by the riverside... study war no more.
Gonna lay down my sword and shield down by the riverside...
I ain’t gonna study war no more...
Gonna put on my long white robe down by the riverside...

≈ Concert Choir ≈

TREBLE CHOIR

Soprano 1
Mary Carlson
Aleena Fofanoff
Clarissa Minton
Kara Perry
Sierra Sullivan
Anthea Tay
Luna Van Brost

Soprano 2
Mary Bruggeman
Katie Hill
Miranda Oddy
Maia Schinkel
Jaeun Tang
Jade Tolentino
Emma Vetter

Alto
Jaz Carothers
Samantha Dell
Abby Glynn
Maria Hernandez-Arias
Gail McMillan
Allyson Walworth

CHAMBER SINGERS

Soprano
Sam Hart
Hannah Marsh
Josephine Partridge

Alto
Samantha Dell
Vallerie Hardy

Tenor
Eric Busz
Sean Sheveland

Bass
Aidan McFarland
Justice Sandoz
Ayden Thonstad

CONCERT CHOIR

Soprano
Catherine Burnett
Lizzy Butler
Gigi Griep
Irma Hammarbäck
Josephine Partridge
Ashleigh Rickert
Chelsey Sagon
Mia Sanchez
Nikki Stewart

Alto
Tiffany Blanco
Jasmine Bowles
Martina Daly
Ariyanna Fernandez
Elisabeth Edmonds
Atlas Peek
Gracelyn Pen
Sonetta Ty

Tenor
Eric Busz
Oscar Enstad
Adam Haagenson
Curtis Kitchen
Sam McFarland
Naoshi Yonezawa

Bass
Gavin Abel
Brock Bowers
Aidan McFarland
Justice Sandoz
Lucas Simonton
Miguel Vasquez

WINTER CHORAL CONCERT

Concert Choir &
Chamber Singers

Ryan Ellis, director
Asta Vaičekonis, collaborative pianist

Treble Choir

Beth Ann Bonnecroy, director
Zhanhong Kuang, collaborative pianist

Friday, March 1, 2024
First Free Methodist Church
7:30 PM



For more information, see spu.edu/music