Ithaca College

Digital Commons @ IC

All Concert & Recital Programs

Concert & Recital Programs

11-2-2008

Concert: Family Weekend, Choral Collage

Ithaca College Chorus

Janet Galvan

Ithaca College Madrigal Singers

Lawrence Doeber

Ithaca College Women's Chorale

See next page for additional authors

Follow this and additional works at: https://digitalcommons.ithaca.edu/music_programs



Part of the Music Commons

Recommended Citation

Ithaca College Chorus; Galvan, Janet; Ithaca College Madrigal Singers; Doeber, Lawrence; Ithaca College Women's Chorale; and Ithaca College Choir, "Concert: Family Weekend, Choral Collage" (2008). All Concert & Recital Programs. 6601.

https://digitalcommons.ithaca.edu/music_programs/6601

This Program is brought to you for free and open access by the Concert & Recital Programs at Digital Commons @ IC. It has been accepted for inclusion in All Concert & Recital Programs by an authorized administrator of Digital Commons @ IC.

Authors	
Ithaca College Chorus, Janet Galvan, Ithaca College Madrigal Singers, Lawrence Doeber, Ithaca College Women's Chorale, and Ithaca College Choir	

SCHOOL OF MUSIC

FAMILY WEEKEND

Choral Collage

Ford Hall Sunday, November 2, 2008 1:30 p.m.

ITHACA

ITHACA COLLEGE CHORUS Janet Galván, conductor

Choral Innovators

Karimatanu Kuicha Ko Matsushita from Thee Insular Songs of Yaeyama and Miyako Islands

Imbakwa

Jim Papoulis

Nathan Gulla, piano Marco Schirripa, djembe

Take Me to the Water

Rollo Dilworth

Jon Riss, piano Colleen Clark, percussion Kevin Gobetz, bass

ITHACA COLLEGE MADRIGAL SINGERS Lawrence Doebler, conductor

This Sweet and Merry Month of May Weep, Weep, Mine Eyes Sing We and Chant It William Byrd John Wilbye Thomas Morley

ITHACA COLLEGE WOMEN'S CHORALE Janet Galván, conductor

Expanding Palettes

Nervous Family

Benjamin Lees

Mallory Berlin, Laura Gladd, Emily Naydeck, Sarah Toth, soloists Lee Goodhew, bassoon*

Sadness of the Sea

Sally Lamb

- 1. To the First Slave Ship
- 2. Glee! The Great Storm is Over
- 3. The Tide Rises, the Tide Falls

Angela Triandafillou, piano

Glory to God for this Transient Life

John Tavener

Beth Faulstick, gong Bells provided by IC Bell People

*faculty guest artist

ITHACA COLLEGE CHOIR Lawrence Doebler, conductor

Fern Hill

John Corigliano Text by Dylan Thomas

Jon Riss, piano Sara Mowery, mezzo-soprano Kristen Gobetz, Kat Renyak, Garry McLinn Thomas Lehman, quartet *Semi-Choir

To receive occasional emails from the School of Music about upcoming concerts, send an email with your name and address to: concerts@ithaca.edu

Photographic, video, and sound recording and/or transmitting devices are not permitted in the Whalen Center concert halls. Please turn off all cell phone ringtones.

Program Notes - Chorus

This year, the Ithaca College Chorus is singing the music of choral innovators. The first piece by Japanese composer, Ko Matsushita involves foot stomping, rhythmic syllables, and hand clapping in creative ways along with changing meters and keys. Ko Matsushita composes and arranges chorus pieces for national audiences in Japan and many of his works have been performed throughout Europe and Asia. He has also made a study on folk music, resulting in works that have been inspired by this folkloric element. His compositions are noted for their originality and have been performed by winning choirs at international choral competitions.

Imbakwa is by New York City-based Jim Papoulis. Papoulis composes, orchestrates, and conducts music for dance, film, ensembles, and choirs. His compositions are known for exploring new modes of musical communication by honoring and connecting classical and traditional forms with non-Western sounds. Jim's distinct and everevolving approach unites classical with contemporary sounds, world rhythms, R&B, and voices, while combining live instruments with current composing and recording technology. Take Me to the Water is by Rollo Dilworth. Dilworth is a conductor and composer of choral music, with emphasis in the areas of spirituals and gospel-inspired works. His Gospel arrangements employ traditional Gospel ideas and creative new ideas.

Karimatnanu Kuicha

The Kuicha of Karimata is a festival song of the Mikayo Islands. Kuicha means a mass singing and *Karimata* is the name of a village. It describes the village life, and praises the beauty of the Karimata village. Lively movement of the original melody, very timely change of rhythms, and hand clapping that forms a poly-rhythm, all give unique charm to this music.

Translation

Karimata is a small island (village)
Nevertheless,
Like the moon of 14th and 15th day
It goes up beautifully, and it rises beautifully
Karimata village, we play and dance.
Our friends play and dance.

Imbakwa

Translation:
Sing for the heart
You can hear
I cry, I touch my cheek
The children cry
I'm telling you, Listen to me, hear my heart

Scott Fifer, a TV and film writer, was growing weary of the Hollywood lifestyle. In December of 2005, Fifer flew to the African nation of Tanzania to spend a month volunteering with The TunaHAKI Centre for Child Development. TunaHAKI is Swahili for "We have a right", and it is a phrase that the street children of Moshi, Tanzania came up with themselves as they set out to find a better life. The orphanage, founded by native Tanzanian David Ryatula and his wife Mary, is a safe haven for children whose parents have died of AIDS and other diseases, and children who have been abandoned.

Ryatula, a former member of a traveling dance group, trains the children in acrobatics every day. When Fifer encountered Ryatula and the amazing children at TunaHAKI, he knew he had to support their mission. He set up a nonprofit organization called the TunaHAKI Foundation, which would support and raise money for the TunaHAKI Centre and other organizations dedicated to orphans in Africa. He created a plan to bring the entire group to the United States, where they could train and learn new skills from the members of Cirque Du Soleil. A documentary crew followed the Tanzanian children throughout their adventure.

New York composer Jim Papoulis was asked to write the music for the documentary. In February of 2007 he was a guest artist at Ithaca College and asked the Ithaca College Chorus to read through Imbakwa, a composition for the documentary. The group loved it, and Galván asked him to create a version for mixed chorus. This is the piece that you will hear today.

Take me to the Water

"Take me to the Water" is a contemporary gospel style piece that incorporates quotes from two African-American spirituals: "Down by the Riverside" and "Wade in the Water." Throughout the period of slavery many of these religious folk melodies were composed and passed on by oral tradition, ad the subject of water became a common theme. Not only was water viewed as a means of spiritual cleansing and purification, but it also served as a means of helping slaves escape. Hence, slaves would often make references to water images in their songs (especially the Jordan River) in the hope that they would become free.

Program Notes - Women's Chorale

This concert continues the theme of expanding palettes by including a piece with an unusual orchestration - treble voices and bassoon. Immediately following is Ithaca College composition professor Sally Lamb's "Sadness of the Sea."

As explained by Lamb, she was trying to avoid the stereotypes of pretty women making pretty music. This is hearty music for gutsy women!

In the Lamb set, we continue to expand the palette of sound. John Tavener creates varying tone colors for the chorus, thus expanding the color of the women's ensemble.

Nervous Family

Benjamin Lees is renowned for his works featuring concertante groups and orchestra. He writes in an extended tonal idiom, with shifting metres shaping an underlying pulse and his music responds to issues of historical, social, and literary significance. This piece is meant to be comical. In the poem by English poet Edward Lear, this family is hilariously nervous. Lees said in choosing a musical accompaniment for this piece, the choice of a bassoon seemed the most logical and natural.

Note that snuffing a candle means to trim the burned wick. Snuffing out a candle means to put the flame out. Laugh at will!

Text – Nervous Family y Edward Lear
We're all nervous, very, very nervous,
And we're all nervous at our house in town,
There's myself, and my Aunt, and my Sister,
And my Mother,And if left in the dark we're all quite frightened at each other!
Our Dog runs away if there's a stranger
In the house,
And our great Tabby Cat is quite frightened at a mouse –
For she's so nervous, very very nervous,
And we're all nervous at our house in Town.

My poor shaking Aunt can't work at her needle And my shaking hand spills half my cup of tea – When wine at her dinner my timid Sister's taking – She drops it on a table, so much her hand is shaking – And my poor old shaky Mother, When to take her snuff she tries

To pop it in her nose – o! she pops it in her eyes. For she's so nervous, very very nervous, And we're all nervous at our house in Town.

We all at dinner, shake – shake at carving, And as for snuffing candles, we all put out the light; T'other evening after dinner we all to snuff did try, But my Aunt couldn't do it, nor my Sister, nor could I; Child! Give me the snuffers! – Said my mother in a flout – I'll show you how to do it! – So she did, and snuffer it *out*,
For she's *so* nervous, very very nervous, And we're *all* nervous at our house in Town.
We're getting much too nervous to go out to dinner
For we all sit a'shaking, just like puppets upon wires.
I'm too nervous to speak loud,
So I'm scarcely ever able
To ask for what I want, or to talk across the table;
And my poor shaking Aunt where-e're
She sits, is sure to see,
Some sympathizing Jelly always shaking vis à vis, Which makes her *more* nervous,
Very very nervous, And we're all of us nervous at our house in Town.

We're too nervous to get ready in time
To go to church,
So we never go at all, since we once
Went late one day;
For the Clergyman look at us,
With a dreadful sort of frown,
And my poor shaky Mother caught his eye
And tumbled down; And my Aunt and Sister fainter, And tho' with care and pain
We dragged them slowly out, Yet we've never been again –
And we're all nervous, very very nervous
And we're all nervous at our house in Town.

Our nerves in stormy weather are particularly bad, And a single peal of thunder is enough To drive us mad.
So, when a storm comes on, we in a fright begin To lock ourselves in closets where the lightning Can't come in.
And for fear a little thunder, to our nervous ears Should come,
We each turn a barrel organ, and my Mother beats a drum For we're all nervous, very very nervous, - And we're all of us nervous at our house in Town.

Sadness of the Sea

In 2004, I was asked to write a set of songs for the Cornell University Women's Chorus, dealing with subjects that would challenge

traditional stereotypes of women's choral music and feature American female poets. I could "relate," as they say, since one of my teenage experiences involved playing (and sometimes singing) in a young women's harp-and-vocal ensemble that performed light pop music or pieces with texts like "To music, noble art, we bow in adoration" while wearing pastel gowns, metallic gold-colored shoes and halos.

Knowing what I didn't want but not exactly sure what I did want, I began my search for text. I went quickly to my collection of complete poems by Emily Dickinson. Still, where to begin? When I stumbled upon Lydia Huntley Sigourney's To the First Slave Ship in an anthology of American verse, I knew I was on to something: poems that expressed loss set in the context of a nautical theme. In this first song, renamed *Sadness of the Sea*, whispered text beneath descending melodic lines recalls the ghostly voices of forgotten souls. In *Glee, the Storm is O'er*, I imagined hearty women singing a rustic sea shanty, depicting the tragic story of a fatal shipwreck. For the third song, I couldn't resist using Longfellow's *The Tide Rises, the Tide Falls*. (Here my intuition told me to forgo the female-poet criterion.) Combined with *Row, Row, Row your Boat*, it captues a melancholy I've often felt while sitting by the shore of on the docks of a small Atlantic port, watching travelers come and go.

Notes by Sally Lamb

The Sadness of the Sea Text

I. To the First Slave Ship
Lydia Huntley Sigourney (1791 – 1865)

First of that train which cursed the wave, And from the rifled cabin bore,
Inheritor of wo, - the slave To bless his palm – tree's shade no more.
Dire engine! – o'er the troubled main Born on in unresisted state,
Know'st thou within thy dark domain The secrets of thy prison'd freight?

Hear'st thou their moans whom hope hath fled? Wild cries, in agonizing starts?
Know'st thou thy humid sails are spread With ceaseless sighs from broken hearts?
The fetter'd chieftain's burning tear, The parted lover's mute despair,
The childless mother's pang severe, The orphan's misery, are there.

Ah! – could'st thou from the scroll of fate The annal read of future years,

Stripes, - tortures, - unrelenting. And death – gasps drown'd in slavery's tears.

Down, - down, - beneath the cleaving main Thou fain would'st plunge where monsters lie,

Rather than ope the gates of pain For time and for Eternity.

Of Afric! – what has been thy crime? – That thus like Eden's fratricide,

A mark is set upon thy clime, And every brother shuns thy side.

Yet are thy wrongs, thou long-distrest! They burdens, by the world unweigh'd

Safe in that *Unforgetful Breast* Where all the sins of earth are laid.

Poor outcast slave! Our guilty land Should tremble while she drinks they tears,
Or sees in vengeful silence stand, The beacon of thy shorten'd years;
Should shrink to hear her sons proclaim The sacred truth that heaven is just,
Shrink even at her Judge's name "Jehovah, - Saviour of the opprest."

The Sun upon thy forehead frown'd, But Man more cruel far than he,
Dark fetters on thy spirit bound: Look to the mansions of the free!
Look to that realm where chains unbind, Where the pale tyrant drops his rod,
And where the patient sufferers find A friend, - a father in their God.

II. Glee! The Great Storm Is Over Emily Dickinson (1830 – 1886)

> Glee! The great storm is over! Four have recovered the land; Forty gone down together Into the boiling sand.

Ring, for the scant salvation! Toll, for the bonnie souls, Neighbor and friend and bridegroom, Spinning upon the shoals!

How they will tell the story When winter shake the door, Till the Children urge, "But the Forty? Did they come back no more?" Then a softness suffuse the story, And a silence the teller's eye; And the children no further question, And only the sea reply.

III. The Tide Rises, the Tide Falls
Henry Wadsworth Longfellow (1807 – 1882)

The tide rises, the tide falls
The twilight darkens, the curlew calls;
Along the sea-sands damp and brown
The traveler hastens toward the town,
And the tide rises, the tide falls.

Darkness settles on roofs and walls But the sea, the sea in the darkness calls; The little waves, with their soft, white hands, Efface the footprints in the sands, And the tide rises, the tide falls.

The morning breaks; the steeds in their stalls Stamp and neigh, as the hostler calls; The day returns, but nevermore Returns the traveler to the shore, And the tide rises, the tide falls.

Glory to God for this Transient Life

This is a piece about the transience of life, but more about the glory of the Transfiguration. The Greek word *Metemorphóthes* means "transfigured", and it refers to the Transfiguration of Christ on Mount Tabor.

In Matthew's account of the Transfiguration we read: "Now after six days Jesus took Peter, James, and John his brother, brought them up on a high mountain by themselves, and was transfigured before them. His face shone like the sun, and His clothes became as white as the light. And behold Moses and Elijah appeared to them; talking with Him." (Matthew 17:1-3).

The piece which has the women singing the words of the title creates in musical terms, our humility and awe at the colossal and magnificent event of the Transfiguration. At the beginning, the women are chanting the Greek word for Transfiguration in a way that makes on recall Byzantine chant. The voices gradually transform into a different tone color.

This piece was commissioned by the New York Young People's Chorus for the Transient Glory Series.

ITHACA COLLEGE CHORUS Janet Galván, conductor

Soprano I Amelia Baran Ashley Battista **Taylor Braggins** Laura Brand Seanna Burke Ashley Carver Gabriella Colkett Kelly Ducham Anna Halpernin Madeline Harts Christina Hasselmo Caitlin Henning Laura Intravia * Brigid Kegel Soo Yeon Kim Meghan Mackowiak Laura Libby McCall Lisa Meyerhofer Brittany O'Reilly Kaitlyn Parrotte Andrea Perrone Ariel Royer Stacy Sauppé Sarah Scott Katie Sullivan Shannon Sweet Danielle Vitullo Jennifer Wert Sarah Zaslavsky

Soprano II
Courtney Ahearn-Feketa
Lauren Barchi
Jessica Bennett
Samantha Berlin
Michele Buzzelli
Katherine Cacciola
Meagan Carrick
Dana Feinberg
Emma Gibson
Elizabeth Gormisky
Shannon Grace
Kristin Grant
Sarah Howard
Lauren Jurczynski

Alyssa Jutting Courtney Keller Blair Lord Carli Mazich-Addice Melissa Montgomery Alyssa O'Toole Melissa Quiñones Catherine Roberts Elena Salisbury Kelly Sheehan Amy Suznovich * Sondra Thorn Lydia Walrath Sarah Weber Jacqueline Widun Meredith Wunderlich Amanda Yukelson

Alto I Kay Adams Anna Brooks Violet Goncarvos Meghan Kiniger Amy Kleinsmith Kristin Levin Aimee Lillienstein Robyn Lustbader Alexis Parshook * Amanda Morrell Paula Petrouic Miriam Schildkret Jennifer Strayer Elyse Wadsworth Donna Zdan

Alto II
Michelle Abramson
Allyce Barron
Elizabeth Biglin
Laura Catapono
Danielle Fraser
Jen Fox
Rebecca Graham
Samantha Hecht
Kirstie Ingmundson
Jennifer Meckler

Heather Mueller Alex Novak Rachel Perry Stephanie Pruden Brianne Remaley Allison Scott Lena Gabrielle Weinstein

Tenor I
Dan Bates
AJ Coppola
David Cruz
Ryan Delorme *
Timothy Eyring
David Grossman
Donald Haviland
Grant Hedin
Jimmy Knowles
Daniel Mahoney
Christopher Miranda
Gregory Piculell
Ryan Silviera
Michael Wessells

Tenor II Charles Abbott Tom Bonomo Will Gunn * Adam Gruschow Nick Harmantas Andy Loretz Kyle Luckett Eric Mahl Josh Miccolo Thomas Murphy Nick Rizzo Marco Schirripa Drew Schweppe Derrek Stark Corey Stevens

Baritone Daniel Brownell Liam Curley Kevin Gobetz Nathan Gulla * Steve Humes Travis Kaller Nicholas Kelly Austin Kiley Brendan Kimball Stephen Lovell Johnny Rabe Matthew Rivera Zack Stadtmueller Brandan Vavra Noah Vella Brian Wollman Ted Zimnicki

Bass Robert Anderson Martine Baruch Mike Capone Kiel Clark Nicolas Dell'Anno Kevin Guest Ryan Jarvis Kyle Kresge Ryan Kuehhas **Brett Maley** Nate Murphy Adam Perry Sean Pickard **Jason Saetta** Drew Serafini Don Spacht Nicholas Throop Ethan Urtz Drew Welkie

ITHACA COLLEGE MADRIGAL SINGERS Lawrence Doebler, conductor

Soprano
Christina Faicco
Elena Galván
Kristen Gobetz
Lael O'Connor
Jennifer Sengin

Alto Mallory Berlin Sarah Giordano Maria Jacobi Katherine Selig Tenor Sam Biano Alex Canovas Donald Haviland Andrew Mattfeld

Baritone/Bass Mike Hollabaugh Alex Krasser Jon Riss Mikey Wade Christopher Weigel

Graduate Assistant/Conductor Jennifer Sengin Ana Withiam

ITHACA COLLEGE WOMEN'S CHORALE Janet Galván, conductor

Soprano I Michele Hoffman Andrea Morton Adrianne Wood

Soprano I-II Katie Cohen Virginia Creary Whitney Fland Jaclyn Goldstein Daria Harper Melinda Harrison Clair Hoover Katherine Henly **Emily Naydeck** Hollie Niles Dana Osterling Jacqueline Pina Jennifer Sengin* Ana Strachan Sarah Toth Kristin Triantafillou Nicole Van Hall Lauren Yokabaskas

Soprano II Theresa Cole Adrianne Fedorchuk Fanny Lora Emma McCullough

Soprano II-Alto I
Perry Albert
Kelly Muldowney
Jocelyn Ponce
Chelsea Swan
Angela Triandafillou**

Alto I
Mallory Berlin
Michaela Bushey
Angela Dilorio **
Laura Gladd
Maria Jacobi
Emma Ladouceur
Kristin Macri
Christina Santoro
Heather Schuck

Alto I-II Danielle Carrier Emily Grant Laura Proctor Erin Schaffner

Alto II
Anne Byrne *
Sarah Giordano
Haley Rowland
Jenna Silverman
Jacquelyn Simone
Jennifer Steiger
Laurel Stinson
Megan Suozzo
Sarah Vallery
Lauren Way
Kathleen Whitehouse

Graduate Assistants Jennifer Sengin Ana Withiam

^{*} section leaders

^{**} rehearsal pianists