Program

The portions of this concert conducted by Gayle Depuydt are in partial fulfillment of the Master’s of Music Degree in Choral Conducting.

Hallelujah         Ludwig Von Beethoven (1770-1827)
(from “Mount of Olives”)

Hallelujah unto God’s Almighty Son.
Praise the Lord, ye bright angelic choirs, in holy songs of joy.
Man, proclaim his grace and glory, Hallelujah.
Praise the Lord in songs of joy.
Man, proclaim his and glory unto God’s almighty Son.
Praise the Lord in holy songs of joy.

Sure On This Shining Night            Morten Lauridsen
(Poem By James Agee)

Sure on this shining night Of starmade shadows round,
Kindness must watch for me This side the ground.
The late year lies down the north. All is healed, all is health.
High summer holds the earth. Hearts all whole.
Sure on this shining night I weep for wonder
Wandering far alone Of shadows on the stars.

Conducted by Gayle Depuydt

Kyrie from Saint Francis in the Americas, A Caribbean Mass
(Sung in Latin and Spanish)             Glenn McClure

Lord have mercy, Christ have mercy, Lord have mercy.

Most high and glorious God, illuminate the darkness of my heart, and
grant an upright faith, perfect love, certain hope, profound humility,
wisdom and understanding, O Lord, that I might follow your holy and
true commandment.

Sarah Layton, xylophone; Shane Gewerth, Ryan Vee, percussion

Circle of Life               Elton John

The University Chorale
Rodney Urtel, conductor
Youna Choi, accompanist
Cantate Domino    Heinrich Schutz (1585-1672)
(sung in Latin)
O sing ye to the Lord, sing ye a new song;
Hie praise is in the company of his saints.
Let all of Israel rejoice now in him who made us,
   let children of Zion
   rejoice now and praise Jehovah.
Let them praise Him forever,
   with tymbrel and harp and dancing:
   let everything praise God.

Salve, Regina       Orlando di Lasso (ca. 1532-1594)
(sung in Latin)
Hail, Queen of mercy, our life, our sweetness and our hope, hail.
To thee we cry, exiled children of Eve, to thee we sigh,
mourning and weeping in the valley of tears.
Hasten, therefore, our advocate, and turn your merciful eyes toward us.
And show us Jesus, blessed fruit of thy womb, after this exile.
   O merciful, O pious, O sweet Virgin Mary.

Die Harmonie in der Ehe   Franz Joseph Haydn (1732-1809)
(sung in German)
OH, wonderful harmony,
   What he desires, she desires as well.
He enjoys a drink, she too.  He likes to play cards, she too.
He likes quick money and to act the big shot, and so does she.
   Oh, wonderful harmony!

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The White Birds     Eric William Barnum
(based on a poem by William Butler Yeats)
I would that we were, my beloved, white birds on the foam of the sea!
We tire of the flame of the meteor, before it can fade and flee;
And the flame of the blue star of twilight, hung low on the rim of the sky,
Has awakened in our hearts, my beloved, a sadness that may not die.

A weariness comes from those dreamers, dew-dabbled, the lily and rose;
Ah, dream not of them, my beloved, the flame of the meteor that goes,
Or the flame of the blue star that lingers hung low in the fall of the dew:
For I would we were changed to white birds on the wandering foam: I and you!
I am haunted by numberless islands, and many a Danaan shore,
Where Time would surely forget us, and Sorrow come near us no more;
Soon far from the rose and the lily, and fret of the flames would we be,
Were we only white birds, my beloved, buoyed out on the foam of the sea.