Festival Sanctus  
John Leavitt (b. 1956)  
(Sung in Latin)

Holy Lord, God of Hosts, glory to God in the highest. Blessed is He who comes in the name of the Lord. Holy, holy, holy, the heavens and earth are full of Your glory. Glory to God in the highest.

Great and Glorious  
Franz Joseph Haydn (1732-1809)

Great and glorious is the Lord in majesty, glorious in power eternal, mighty and loving Father: praise Him for His exceeding greatness. Great and glorious, mighty in awful majesty, let all extol Him for evermore. Praise ye the Lord, for it is good to sing praises unto our God. Glorious and mighty, loving Father, glorious ever in majesty. Praise to Thy Name, thy holy Name for evermore. God is nigh to all that call, truly upon him. The Lord upholdeth all who fall and gently He upraiseth those who are bowed down.

The Mighty and loving Father in power eternal, glorious ever in majesty.

The Last Words of David  
Randall Thompson (1899-1984)

He that ruleth over men, must be just, ruling in the fear of God, the fear of God. And he shall be as the light of the morning, when the sun riseth, even a morning without clouds; as the tender grass springing out of the earth by clear shining, after rain. Alleluia. Amen.

Masquerade  
Andrew Lloyd Webber (b. 1948) 
(Arr. Ed Lojeski)

Masquerade, paper faces on parade. Masquerade, hide your face so the world will never find you. Masquerade every face a different shade, masquerade look around, there’s another mask behind you.

Soloists: Sierra Elford, Lauren Bach, Alex Baumgartner, Steve Ebner
Combo: Synthesizer- Schuyler Houtsma, Bass- Kyle Hanson, Guitar- Forrest Kunkel, Drums- Ray Stephenson

The University Chorale  
Rodney Urtel, director  
Youna Choi, accompanist

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Hava Nagila  
Arr. David Eddleman

Let's rejoice
Let's rejoice and be happy
Let's sing
Let's sing and be happy
Awake, awake, brothers!
Awake brothers with a happy heart!

Jabberwocky  
Sam Pottle (1934-1978)

(From “Through the Looking Glass” by Lewis Carroll)

"Twas brillig, and the slithy toves
Did gyre and gimble in the wabe:
All mimsy were the borogoves,
And the mome raths outgrabe.

"Beware the Jabberwock, my son!
The jaws that bite, the claws that catch!
Beware the Jubjub bird, and shun
The frumious Bandersnatch!"

He took his vorpal sword in hand:
Long time the manxome foe he sought—
So rested he by the Tumtum tree,
And stood awhile in thought.

And, as in uffish thought he stood,
The Jabberwock, with eyes of flame,
Came whiffling through the tulgey wood,
And burbled as it came!

One, two! One, two! And through and through
The vorpal blade went snicker-snack!
He left it dead, and with its head
He went galumphing back.

"And, has thou slain the Jabberwock?
Come to my arms, my beamish boy!
O frabjous day! Callooh! Callay!
He chortled in his joy.

The Concert Choir
Vonnie Elker, piano
David Dickau, director
Sicit cervus
G. P. Palestrina (1524-1596)
(Sung in Latin)
As the hart desireth the water-brooks, so longeth my soul after thee, O God.

Chi la gagliarda
Baldassarre Donato (1530-1603)
(sung in Italian)
Who would like to learn to dance the Galliard? You come to us who are fine masters that never lack for song from morning to night.

S'andasse Amor a Caccia
Claudio Monteverdi (1567-1643)
(sung in Italian)
If Love went ahunting, it would have Grechino on a leash. And he would follow after the footsteps of all the (deer) beautiful women. For this is as lovely and charming as that one. O charming Grechino, if you are destined to be the hunter, then do capture that woman who is fleeing my love.

Ae Fond Kiss
(Arr. Philip Lawson)
(Traditional melody based on a text by Robert Burns)

Como Aguas Tibias
Manny Cepeda
(Sung in Spanish in the style of the Cueca Chilena)

The Stars Above the Hill
David C. Dickau (b. 1953)

Nun danket alle Gott (Now Give Thanks to God)
Johann Pachelbel (1653-1706)
(Achieved is the Glorious Work)
(From The Creation)

Achieved is the glorious work; The Lord beholds it and is well-pleased.
In lofty strains let us rejoice, our song let be the praise of God.

Let all give thanks to God, to him who does great things here and everywhere;
Who preserves and sustains us from the beginning of life and grants us every good.

May he give us a joyful heart, and grant us peace forever,
Peace at our time in Israel,
and may his grace always abide with us and deliver us as long as we live.

Let all give thanks to God with heart, voice, and deeds,
to the one who achieves great things for us and in all ways,
who from the womb and early childhood on has done us incalculable good,
and does so even now.

i thank You God for most this amazing day
Eric Whitacre (b. 1970)
i thank You God for most this amazing
day: for the leaping greenly spirits of trees
and a blue true dream of sky; and for everything
which is natural which is infinite which is yes
(i who have died am alive again today,
and this is the sun’s birthday; this is the birth
day of life and love and wings: and of the gay
great happening illimitably earth)

how should tasting touching hearing seeing
breathing any-lifted from the no
of all nothing-human merely being
doubt unimaginable You?

(now the ears of my ears awake and
now the eyes of my eyes are opened)

Kristen Lucas, soprano

The Good that is the True
Is clothed with Beauty still.
Lo, in their tent of blue,
The stars above the hill!