

NYU Steinhardt School of Education
Department of Music
& Performing Arts Professions
presents

The Choral Union Concert

featuring

The Women's Choir
Jazz Choir
Choral Arts Society
&
University Singers



Wednesday
April 30, 2003
8:00 PM



Frederick Loewe Theatre
35 West 4th Street



Celebrating 130 years of Choral Music at NYU

WOMEN'S CHOIR

There is sweet music here.....John Clements
(b. 1910)

*There is sweet music here that softer falls
Than petals from blown roses on the grass,
Or night-dews on still waters between walls of shadowy granite,
in a gleaming pass;*

*Music that gentler on the spirit lies
Than tired eyelids upon tired eyes;
Music that brings sweet sleep down from the blissful skies.*

*Here are cool mosses deep
And thro' the moss the ivies creep
And in the stream the long-leaved flowers weep
And from the craggy ledge the poppy hangs in sleep.
How sweet it were, hearing the downward stream
With half-shut eyes ever to seem falling asleep in a half-dream!*

There is sweet music here!

Tennyson

Nigra sum.....Pablo Casals
(1876 - 1973)

(sung in Latin)

*I am black, but comely, daughters of Jerusalem:
The King hath rejoiced in me, he hath brought me into his own chamber.
And he spoke to me:
Rise up, my love, and come away,
arise, for lo, the winter is passed, the rain is over and gone.
The flowers appear on the earth, and the time of renewal is come.
Alleluia.*

The Song of Songs

Two Cummings Choruses.....Vincent Persichetti
(1915 - 1987)

I. dominic has a doll
*dominic has a doll wired to the radiator of his ZOOM
DOOM ice-coal-wood truck a wistful little clown whom
somebody buried upside-down in an ash barrel so of
course dominic took him home &
mrs. dominic washed his
sweet dirty face & mended his bright torn trousers
(quite as if he were really her & she but)
& so that's how dominic has a doll*

*dominic has a doll & ev'ry now and then my wonderful
friend dominic depaola gives me a most tremendous hug
knowing i feel that we & worlds are less alive than
dolls & dream*

II. maggie and milly and molly and may
*maggie and milly and molly and may went down to the
beach (to play one day) and maggie discovered a shell
that sang so sweetly she couldn't remember her troubles,
and milly befriended a stranded star whose rays five
languid fingers were; and molly was chased by a horrible
thing which raced sideways while blowing bubbles: and
may came home with a smooth round stone as small as a
world and as large as alone For whatever we lose (like
a you or a me) it's always ourselves we find in the sea*

e.e.cummings

JAZZ CHOIR

Blue Skies.....Irving Berlin

Just in Time.....Jule Styne
Betty Comden & Adolph Green

My Funny Valentine.....Richard Rodgers
Lorenz Hart

How Deep is the Ocean.....Irving Berlin

Falling in Love with Love.....Rodgers & Hart

S' Wonderful.....George & Ira Gershwin

CHORAL ARTS SOCIETY

Two Cat Songs.....Wilfred Josephs
(1927-1997)

I. Two Cats

*Two cats,
One up a tree,
One under the tree
The cat up a tree is he
The cat under the tree is she
The tree is witch elm just incidentally
He takes no notice of she
She takes no notice of he
He stares at the wooly clouds passing
She stares at the tree.
There's been a lot written about cats
By old Possum Yeats and company
But not Alfred de Musset
Or Lord Tennyson
Or Poe or anybody
Wrote about one cat under
And one cat up a tree
God knows why this should be left for me
Except I like cats as cats be
Especially one cat up
And one cat under a witch elm tree.*

Ewart Milne

II. Cats

*They stare from windows with eyes of hate.
In every street they watch and wait
In every city so smugly curled
Cats are waiting to take over the world.*

Bernard Kops

Nocturnes.....Hildor Lundvik
(1885-1951)

Katie Earley, soprano

I. Quiet Rain

*A quiet rain is falling
On silent city streets.
The skies are veiled and hazy
While through the twilight is pouring
A mild and muted light
Oh, tender night,
Oh quiet melancholy of Spring.
The murmur of the soft, slow rain.*

II. Early Spring

*Silhouettes of shining branches hang like glist'ning cobwebs.
Sounding in the silent valley there's a gentle murmur.
Clear the gentle murmur of a frozen well in February
Quiet as a well in winter.
Softly in the February twilight cry the heavens.*

Vilh. Ekelund

Feller from Fortune.....arr. Harry Somers

Conducted by Linda Lanier-Keyosian,
Doctoral student in Music Education

*Oh, there's lots of fish in Bonavist' harbour,
Lots of fish right in around here,
Boys and girls are fishin' together,
Forty-five from Carbonear.*

Refrain:

*Catch ahold this one,
Catch ahold that one,
Swing around this one,
Swing around she
Dance around this one,
Dance around that one,*