

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

The Choral Union Concert



University Singers
Men's Ensemble
Women's Choir
Choral Arts Society
Alumni & Guests



Friday
May 3, 2002
8:00 PM

Frederick Loewe Theatre
35 West 4th Street



Information 998-5244



THE CHORAL UNION CONCERT

THE UNIVERSITY SINGERS

Three Madrigals

William Hawley
(b. 1947)

(sung in Italian)

Vita de la mia vita

*Life of my life, you are to me like a pallid olive or a fading rose;
nor are you deprived of beauty, but in every way you please me,
whether you flatter or shun;*

and whether you follow me or flee softly you consume and melt me.

Torquato Tasso

Siepi, che gli orti vaghi

O hedge, which the lovely orchards and me from myself divide,

I've never seen so beautiful a rose in you as my lady is

—beautiful, loving, and holy;

and while I extend over you my hand she presses it, soft, softly.

Torquato Tasso

Io son la Primavera

*I am Spring who gladly, lovely women, returns to you with my beautiful,
embellished mantle to dress the countryside in greenery and flowers
and to arouse in your hearts new loves.*

*For me Zephir sighs, for me the earth laughs, as do the serene heavens;
from breast to breast fly the charming Amoretti by the thousands,
armed with arrows and with torches.*

*And you, again delighted, take pleasure in my coming
amidst laughing and song; love your lovers now, while April adorns
lovely faces with flowers: Spring for you will not return forever.*

Torquato Tasso

THE MEN'S ENSEMBLE

Go Down, Moses

arr. Moses Hogan

You'll never walk alone
from *Carousel*

Richard Rodgers
(1902-1979)

There is nothing like a dame
from *South Pacific*

Richard Rodgers

THE WOMEN'S CHOIR

Love is a rain of diamonds

Gwyneth Walker
(b. 1947)

Robyn Brausa and Rosalie Morrison, soloists

*Love is a rain of diamonds in the mind, the fruit of the soul sliced in two,
a dark spring loosed at the lips of light,
under-earth waters unlocked from their lurking to sparkle in a crevice
parted by the sun, a temple not of stone but cloud beyond the roar of the
heart and all violence, blue permanence.*

May Swenson

I will be earth

Gwyneth Walker

*I will be earth, you be the flower.
You have found my root, you are my rain.
I will be boat, and you the rower.
You rock me and toss me, you are the sea.*

*How be steady earth that is now a flood.
The root is the oar afloat where has blown our bud.*

*We will be desert, pure salt the seed.
Burn radiant love, born scorpion need.*

May Swenson

Linda Lanier-Keyosian, conductor

Two from the Woodburry-Liederbuchlein

Hanns Eisler
(1898-1962)

Cock crows in the morn

Cock crows in the morn to tell us to rise.

*And he who lies late will never be wise. For early to bed and early to rise,
is the way to be healthy and wealthy and wise.
Is this really the way to be wealthy and wise?*

Little Miss Muffat

*Little Miss Muffat sat on a tuffet eating her curds
and whey. There came a big spider and sat down beside her and
frightened poor little Miss Muffat away.*

Aglepta

Arne Mellnas
(b. 1933)

Caroline Kobylarz, reader

"To leave an enemy without an answer"

*Say these words to him: Aglaria Pidhol garia Ananus Qepta
and blow in his direction;*

then he will not know which way he is headed and cannot answer you.

Bengt of Klintberg

Ju-Ping Song, accompanist

THE CHORAL ARTS SOCIETY

John saw duh numbuh

arr. Alice Parker/Robert Shaw

Paul Gambardella, soloist

*John saw duh numbuh dat no man could numbuh comin' up on high.
John saw duh hundred an' forty four thousan' comin' up on high.
John saw dem all. Tell John not to call duh roll till I git dere.*

Swing low, sweet chariot

arr. William Dawson

Katrina Dideriksen, soloist

*Swing low, sweet chariot, coming for to carry me home;
I looked over Jordan and what did I see? A band of angels coming
after me. If you get there before I do, tell all my friends I'm coming too.*

Deep river

arr. Brian Trant

*Deep river, my home is over Jordan, I want to cross over into camp-
ground. Oh don't you want to go to that gospel feast?
That promised land where all is peace.*

Battle of Jericho

arr. Moses Hogan

Maria Alu, soloist

*Joshua fit the battle of Jericho and the walls come tumbalin' down.
Talk about your kings of Gideon, talk about your men of Saul,
but none like good old Joshua at the battle of Jericho. Right up to the
walls of Jericho, he marched with spear in hand,
"Go blow that ram-horn!" Joshua cried 'cause the battle am in my hand.
God, almighty, then the lamb, ram, sheep horns begin to blow and the
trumpet begins to sound, Joshua commanded the children to shout!
and the walls come a tumbalin' down.*

ALUMNI AND CHOIRS

New York University Evensong

arr. Deems Taylor

*O grim, grey Palisades, thy shadow upon the rippling Hudson falls,
and mellow mingled tints of sunset illumine now our classic halls;
while students gather 'round thy altars with tributes of devotion true,
and mingle merry hearts and voices in praise of NYU.*

*But college friendships all must sever and fade as does the dying day,
and closest kinships all be broken as out in life we wend our way:
and yet, whatever be life's fortune, 'tho mem'ry fails and friends be few,
we'll love thee still, our alma mater, our dear old NYU.*