

Choral Concert

Own Your Space

Wednesday, October 18, 2023 | 7:30pm | Memorial Chapel Nicholle Andrews, director Malcolm Swan, collaborative pianist

Combined Choirs

The Star-Spangled Banner

John Stafford Smith (1750-1836) arr. Russell Robinson

University Choir

Wide Open Spaces

Sarah Quartel (b. 1982)

Leilani Zhaotong '25, Graduate Conductor

An Die Musik

Franz Schubert (1797-1828) arr. Craig Courtney (b. 1948)

Nathaniel Romero '25, Graduate Conductor

Be the Light

Franklin J. Willis (Living)

Chapel Singers

Come, Sweet Death

Johann Sebastian Bach (1685-1750) arr. Rhonda Sandberg (b. 1971)

Apple Tree

Katerina Gimon (b. 1993)

Vision Chant

Andrew Balfour (b. 1967)

Time

Jennifer Lucy Cook (b. 1988)

Combined Choirs

I Am Light

India.Arie Simpson (b. 1975) arr. Darita Seth (b. 1989)

Jamison Stevens '22, '24, graduate conductor

Walk Out on the Water

Royal Canoe arr. Geung Kroeker-Lee (Living)

Community Sing

Take What You Need

Reena Esmail (b. 1983)

Texts and Translations

The Star-Spangled Banner

O say, can you see by the dawns early light, what so proudly, we hailed at the twilight's last gleaming, whose broad stripes and bright stars through the perilous fight, o'er the ramparts we watched, were so gallantly streaming? And the rockets' red glare, the bombs bursting in air, gave proof through the night that our flag was still there. O say, does that star-spangled banner yet wave, o'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?

Wide Open Spaces

There's part of my story, there's part of my song, There's part of my journey that's yet to be found. With life all around us and so much to see, Adventure is calling, it's calling to me. Out in the wide open spaces around me.

With big sky above me, I'm on my way, Scanning the horizon of a brand-new day. Feet to the earth now, there's no turning back Into the world now, look at me look at me, go! Out in the wide open spaces around me.

But as I journey out I look within and see The spaces inside of me yet to be filled, Filled with what I have seen, and what I will be. I'm filled with the wide open spaces inside of me With something I love, something I would like to be, Filled with a wide open spaces inside of me.

An Die Musik

Du holde Kunst, in wieviel grauen Stunden You, beloved Art, and so many great hours,

Wo mich des Lebens wilder Kreis umstrickt When life's mad tumult wrapped around me,

Hast du mein Herz zu warmer Lieb entzunden Have kindled, warm, love in my heart Hast mich in eine beßre Welt entrückt And transported me into a better world,

In eine beßre Welt entrückt Transported into a better world!

Oft hat ein Seufzer, deiner Harf entflossen How often are flowing side from your heart,

Ein süßer, heiliger Akkord von dir A sweet, divine harmony from you

Den Himmel beßrer Zeiten mir erschlossen Unlocked the heaven of better times to me

Du holde Kunst, ich danke dir dafür You, but love it, Art, I thank you for it!

Du holde Kunst, ich danke dir You, but love it, Art, I thank you!

Be the Light

Be the light, you and I must work together to be the light! We must work together. You and I can be the light! Shine, oh, shine! Shine, and be the light!

Come, Sweet Death

Come, sweet death! Come, soothing rest.
Come and lead me home word.
I am wary of life and longing.
Come, I am waiting for thee,
Come now, and set me free!
My eyes at last gently closing now.
Come, blessed rest!

Apple Tree

All of my life I've been hunting.
I've been a girl, I've been a boy.
Digging my feet into the ground like an apple tree.
Wanting to live with a purpose,
Skin is a word, love is not a sin.
People are bad, people are good.
Just like the moon is a stone.
But it's a star when it's dark and now she's hiding.

If you've seen what a heart is, you've seen its color.

If I ever knew how we could guide it,

I would take care of its children, become their mother.

If I ever knew how we could hide it.

Let her save the world, she is just a girl. Let him save them all, he is just a boy.

Hunger is quiet if you do it right. Hunter is loud and predictable,

scaring away every pray so they are gone before the hunter arrives.

Would you be kind and put away your sword?

You cannot cut away what we got.

You cannot kill what we are.

We are not here in physical form.

You've seen where a knife is, it's dark location.

If I ever knew how we could fight it,

I would cut into our anger, make pure emotion.

If I ever knew how we could hide it.

Let her save the world, she is just a girl. Let him save them all, he is just a boy.

Can you carry the weight of mortality? The explosions around you or your symphony.

Let her save the world she is just a girl. Let him save them all, he is just a boy.

Vision Chant

Vision Chant, incorporates the Objibway word, "babamadizwin" which means "journey". Based on an Indigenous chant style, this work is striking for both its stillness and its intensity. The journey that is evoked begins and ends with a soprano melody, at first divided and then, symbolically perhaps, unified. What takes place in between these musical bookends is the vision itself.

Time

You can spend it When you spend it

Then you're running out of

Time

You can save it

But to save it takes a little

Time
In a minute
When you're in it

Can feel the passing

Time

Is an illusion

Time

To work and

Time to waste and there's no

Time

Left to hold her

Time

To tell him how you feel

While there's still

Time

Three two one, eleven thirty

Two AM, then dinner

Time

There's confusion When they tell you now it's Time To get older Now to kill I said I will, and still It flies and flies, oh Time

I Am Light

I am light.

I am not the things my family did. I am not the voices in my head. I am not the pieces of the brokenness inside. I am light.

I am not the mistakes that I have made Or any of the things that caused me pain. I am not the pieces of the dream I left behind. I am light.

Walk Out on the Water

Still got a ticket to play, I won't be walking away. I feel the weight of the world. I won't get another one.

Will I be singing a hallelujah when I walk out on the water? I'm not going under. I own the space that I occupy.

Oh, oh hallelujah, climb up through the trees I'm strong enough to breathe. I'll grow my wings like a butterfly.

Everything's happening the way I want. Is everything happening the way I want?

I woke up alone on the shore. The sun at fought thru my eyes. Wondering what all this is for. Is it for you?

Will I be singing a hallelujah when I walk out on the water? I'm not going under. I own the space that I occupy. Oh, oh hallelujah, climb up through the trees I'm strong enough to breathe.
I'll grow my wings like a butterfly.

Phone stuck, hung up I never hear what you say you're saying. Line cut when the door shut I don't know why I'm straying.

Will I be singing a hallelujah when I walk out on the water? I'm not going under. I own the space that I occupy. Oh, oh hallelujah, climb up through the trees I'm strong enough to breathe. I'll grow my wings like a butterfly.

Take A Moment

Take a moment.

Take a breath.

Take time.

Take care.

Take heart.

Take hope.

Take a step.

Take a chance.

Take courage.

Take charge.

Take a stand.

Take pride.

Take joy.

Take pause.

Take a moment.

Take a breath.

Take what you need.

Composer Diversity Information

Female Composers - 40% Male Composers - 60% Nonbinary Composers - 0% BIPOC Composers - 40% LGBTQ+ Composers - 6% Living Composers - 100%

The Institute for Composer Diversity recommends the following:

25-35% works by Living Composers

15-25% works by composers from underrepresented racial, ethnic or cultural heritages

There should be overlaps between these categories.

Chapel Singers

Nicholle Andrews, director

Soprano

Serinity Curtis '24, Ray Kutcher '26, Alex Muyshondt '24, Crystal Raghunanan '24, Kylee Jasmine Robinson '27, Maddie Schmid '24, Jazmine Tanzy '26

Alto

Bailey Cabrera '24, Amber Dulebohn '25, Charlotte Ford '25, Camryn Master '25, Genesis Paz '27, Macy Ritchie '24, Maddie Slota '26, Leilani Zhaotong '25

Tenor

Nicholas Ahmet '24, Luca Davidorf '26, Christopher Figureoa '23, '25, Ethan Hebel '27, Russell Jue '25, Imani Kyami '26, Nathaniel Romero '25

Bass

Vincent Garavito '27, Jase Gooden '26, David Johnson '24, Ethan Lotrario '27, Timothy Ruzon '25, Jamison Stevens '22, '24, Diego Williams '27

University Choir Nicholle Andrews, director

Soprano

Julia Arenas '24, Lillybeth Banchon '27, Naomi Clapper '27, Ava Cleland '26, Rose Dadlez '27, Lillian Dunlap '27, Mary Giblin '27, Nikki Katz '24, Tiffany Koo '27, Eve Mavy '26, Emma McClure '27, Ashley Morales '24, Halie Moses '24, Riley Napolitan '27, Madelyn Olsen '27, Emily Salas '26, Bella Solomon '25, Ember Terry-Lorenzo '27, Jo Valdez '24, Juliana Williams '27, Danling Yang '24

Alto

Kira Aguilera '25, Emily Bouvet '27, Kayla De Guzman '27, Evelyn Duran '27, Ja'Lena Harris '26, Leena Helo '27, Makayla Karper '26, Nina Lareau '25, Chloé Loken '27, Nicole Martin '23, '25, Anyssa Peñaloza '26, Paige Neuenswander '27, Shelby Perez-Harrison '27, Paulina Ramirez '26, Isabella Rodriguez '26, Kaitlin Schaubmayer '27, Emma Thomas '27, Leilani Zhaotong '25

Tenor

Jair Lopez '24, Stone Ramirez '27, Nathaniel Romero '25, Alejandro Ruiz '26, Jared Worrell '27, Angel Rivas '23, '25

Bass

Jakob Anderson '26, Emmett Borton '26, DeMarqis Frazier Jr. '27, Ridge Hall '27, Noah Larabee '26, Liam Quinn '26, Ivan Rivas '27, Tj Roger '27, Jamison Stevens '22, '24

Graduate Assistants
Nathaniel Romero '25

Jamison Stevens '22, '24 Leilani Zhaotong '25

University of Redlands Conservatory of Music Land Acknowledgement

We are gathered on the land of the Serrano and Cahuilla peoples, and we acknowledge the important contributions of this community, their elders both past and present, as well as future generations. The University of Redlands Conservatory of Music is committed to continuing to learn about the land we inhabit, the people who have been displaced from this land, and building community with its original caretakers.