

Conservatory of Music

Choral Concert Sure on this Shining Night

Friday, April 14, 2023- 7:30PM Memorial Chapel

Donald Brinegar, Director Jamison Stevens, Graduate Choral Conductor Malcolm Swan, piano

Chapel Singers

Donald Brinegar, director

At the Round Earth's Imagined Corners

Williametta Spencer (b. 1927)

Abendlied, Op. 69, No. 3

Josef Rheinberger (1839-1901)

O Salutaris Hostia

Ēriks Ešenvalds (b. 1977)

Madeline Schmid and Alexandra Muyshondt, soloists

Sweet day

Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958)

from Three Elizabethan Part Songs

The Sun Never Says

Dan Forrest (b. 1978)

Fields of Gold

Sting (b. 1951)

arr. Greg Jasperse (b. 1968)

Ain'a That Good News!

arr. William L. Dawson (1899-1990)

University Choir

Jamison Stevens, graduate conductor

Keep Your Lamps!

Final Message

arr. Andre Thomas (b. 1952)

Imani Kyami '26 (b. 2004)

World Premiere

Shine on Me

arr. Rollo A. Dilworth (b. 1970)

Sure on this Shining Night from Nocturnes

Morten Lauridsen (b. 1943)

Combined Choirs

Composer Diversity Information:

Female Composers—8% Male Composers—92% BIPOC Composers—33% LGBTQ+ Composers—0% Living Composers—75%

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.

Texts and Translations

At the Round Earth's Imagined Corners

Williametta Spencer

At the round earth's imagin'd corners, blow
Your trumpets, angells, and arise, arise
From death, you numberless infinities
Of soules, and to your scattered bodies goe;
All whom the flood did, and fire shall overthrow,
All whom warre, dearth, age, agues, tyrannies,
Despaire, law, chance, hath slain, and you whose eyes
Shall behold God, and never taste death's woe.
But let them sleepe, Lord, and mee mourne a space,
For, if above all these, my sins abound,
'Tis late to ask abundance of thy grace,
When wee are there; here on this lowly ground,
Teach me how to repent; for that's as good
As if thou hadst seal'd my pardon, with thy blood.

—John Donne (1572-1631)

Abendlied, Op. 69, No. 3

Josef Rheinberger

Abide with us, for it is toward evening, and the day is far spent.

O Salutaris Hostia Ēriks Ešenvalds Fields of Gold

Sting arr. Greg Jasperse

O saving Victim, who opens the gate of heaven, Hostile wars press on us: Give strength, bring aid.

To the Lord, three in one, be everlasting glory, For life without end he gives us in his Kingdom.

—Saint Thomas Aquinas (1225-1274), sung in Latin

Sweet day from *Three Elizabethan Part Songs*

Ralph Vaughan Williams

Sweet day! so cool, so calm, so bright,
The bridal of the earth and sky,
The dew shall weep thy fall tonight;
For thou must die.

Sweet spring! full of sweet days and roses,
A box where sweets compacted lie,
My music shows ye have your closes,
And all must die.

Only a sweet and virtuous soul, Like seasoned timber, never gives; But though the whole world turn to coal, Then chiefly lives.

—George Herbert (1593-1633)

The Sun Never Says

Dan Forrest

Even
After
All this time
The sun never says to the earth,

"You owe Me."

Look
What happens
With a love like that,
It lights the
Whole
Sky.

You'll remember me when the west wind moves
Upon the fields of barley
You'll forget the sun in his jealous sky
As we walk in fields of gold.

So she took her love
For to gaze a while
Upon the fields of barley.
In his arms she fell as her hair came down
Among the fields of gold.
Will you stay with me

Will you be my love
Among the fields of barley.
We'll forget the sun in his jealous sky
As we lie in fields of gold.

See the west wind move like a lover so
Among the fields of barley
Feel her body rise when you kiss her mouth
Among the fields of gold.

I never made promises lightly
And there have been some that I've broken
But I swear in the days still left
We'll walk in fields of gold.

Many years have passed since those summer days
Among the fields of barley
See the children run as the sun goes down
Among the fields of gold

You'll remember me when the west wind moves
Upon the fields of barley
You can tell the sun in his jealous sky
When we walked in fields of gold.

—Sting (b. 1951)

Ain'a That Good News!

arr. William L. Dawson

I got a crown up in'a the Kingdom, Ain'a that good news! I'm a'goin' to lay down this worl', Goin'a shoulder up'uh my cross,

Goin'a take it home'a to my Jesus, Ain'a that good news! Though we won't be together Promise you won't forget I got a harp up in'a the Kingdom, Ain'a that good news! Know when I'm gone it's not the end (Refrain) Refrain I got a robe up in'a the Kingdom, Ain'a that good news! Take my hand, hold it tight (Refrain) This is not goodbye, you'll be alright I got a Savior in'a the Kingdom, Ain'a that good news! You'll be alright (Refrain) (It's not goodbye) —Traditional Spiritual Just hold me tight You will be alright You'll be alright arr. Andre Thomas Keep Your Lamps! —Imani Kyami (b. 2004) Keep your lamps trimmed and burning, Shine on Me arr. Rollo A. Dilworth the time is drawing nigh. Shine on me. Shine on me. Children, don't get weary, the time is drawing nigh. I wonder if the lighthouse will shine on me. Christian, journey soon be over, Is a light shinin' above? It is shinin' above in the heavens for me? the time is drawing nigh. I'm wonderin' if there's a light —Traditional Spiritual that is shinin' above in the heavens for me. Final Message Imani Kyami —Traditional Please hold your tears Sure on this Shining Night Morten Lauridsen (Wipe your tears and hold your tears) from *Nocturnes* Know I'll be with you (I will always be with you) Sure on this shining night Doesn't matter where we are Of starmade shadows round, I will always be with you Kindness must watch for me This side the ground. Please don't you cry (Oh please don't you cry) The late year lies down the north, I'll see vou later All is healed, all is health. Doesn't matter where we are High summer holds the earth. Hearts all whole. Know my heart will be with you Though time is up, it's not goodbye Sure on this shining night I weep for wonder Know we'll be alright Wandering far alone And as the future sets in Of shadows on the stars. We see the morning sun We see all the hard work we've done —James Agee (1909-1955)

Chapel Singers

Donald Brinegar, director

Nicole Martin '23 Alexandra Muyshondt '24

Abigail Rodriguez '23 Stephanie Zavala '23

Tenor

Nicholas Ahmet '24 Luca Davidorf '26 Christopher Figueroa '23 Russell Jue '24 Gabriel Quintero '23 Marcio Reich '26 Christopher Schnalzer '23

Alto

Jillian Axel '23
Sasha Boyarski-Drummond '23
Bailey Cabrera '24
Charlotte Ford '25
Camryn Master '25
Madeline Slota '26
Madeline Schmid '24
Jazmine Tanzy '26
Avery Tyler '24

Bass

Jakob Anderson '26 Trevor Emmons '23 David Johnson '24 Timothy Ruzon '25 Jamison Stevens '22, '24 Samuel Zatz-Watkins '23

University Choir

Jamison Stevens, director

Soprano Ava Cleland '26 AnaMarie Evans '23 Hayley Fincher '23 Nikki Katz '24 Eve Mavy '26 Ashley Morales '25 Halie Moses '24 Crystal Raghunanan '24 Emily Salas '26 Charlene Sangalang '23 Cecelia Schnorr '24

Cecelia Schnorr '24 Bella Solomon '25 Jo Valdez '24 Gilly Wolf '23 Hayleigh Yeoh '26

Tenor

Denny Duran-Flores '26 Paulina Ramirez '26 Amelia Rees '25 Alejandro Ruiz '26 Peirce Sherpa '26 Ryan Vickrey '26 Mena Williams '25 Chris Yanez '26 Kira Aguilera '25 Emma Boyd '26 Nylea Garcia '26 Ja'Lena Harris '26 Aster Holman '26 Makayla Karper '26 Allison Kobayashi '25 Alton Kwo '25 Nina Lareau '24 Emma Lindeman '25 Anyssa Peñaloza '26 Macy Ritchie '24 Kobi Stanley '26 Kim Tran '23

Alto

Bass

Kaely Verduzco '23

Emmett Borton '26
Timothy Cunningham '22
Jase Gooden '26
Noah Larabee '26
Ernest Lopez '25
Michael Medina-Castillo '24
Liam Quinn '26
Michael Staff '23
Ethan Vo '26

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 commity, 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.