4-20-2002

Concert: Ithaca College Madrigal Singers & Choir

Ithaca College Madrigal Singers

Ithaca College Choir

Lawrence Doebler

Jessica Lavway

Beth Burrier-Bradstreet

See next page for additional authors

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Authors
Ithaca College Madrigal Singers, Ithaca College Choir, Lawrence Doepler, Jessica Lavway, Beth Burrier-Bradstreet, and Jermaine Hill

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"It is my plan to build a school of music second to none."

—William Grant Egbert (1867–1928) Founder, Ithaca Conservatory of Music

SCHOOL OF MUSIC

ITHACA
ITHACA COLLEGE MADRIGAL SINGERS
Lawrence Doebler, conductor

Ich hatte viel Bekümmernis

First Part
Sinfonia
Coro
Aria
Recit
Aria
Coro

ich hatte viel Bekümmernis
Ich hatte viel Bekümmernis
soprano and oboe: Seufzer, Thränen, Kummer, Noth
tenor: Wie, hast du dich, mein Gott
tenor: Bäche von gesalzen Zähren

Second Part
Recit
Duet
Coro
Aria
Coro

soprano and bass: Ach Jesu, meine Ruh'
soprano and bass: Komm, mein Jesu, und erquicke
Sei nun wieder zufrieden
tenor: Erfreue dich Seele
Das Lamm, das erwürg't ist

Carol McAmis*, soprano
David Parks*, tenor
Randie Blooding*, bass

Bach Orchestra Personnel

Petra Schwarthoff violin
Erin Meade violin
Joseph Prusch viola
Kate Jensik cello
Brian Krauss bass
Colin Bauer oboe
Amanda Ginovskiy bassoon
D. Kim Dunnick* trumpet
Kristen Meyers trumpet
Casey Large trumpet
Conrad Alexander timpani
Brian DeMaris harpsichord

* Ithaca College faculty

INTERMISSION
ITHACA COLLEGE CHOIR
Lawrence Doebler, director of choral activities
Jessica Lavway, graduate conductor
Beth Burrier-Bradstreet, piano
Jermaine Hill, piano
Assisted by:
Laural Martin, soprano
Ryan Banda, trombone
Colin Bauer, oboe
Rob Bruns, trombone
Amanda Ginovsky, bassoon
Erica Howard, trombone
Melody Parker, flute
Caroline Radice, oboe
Kimberly Santora, horn
Tracy Thompson, flute
Noelle Williams, horn
Sicut Cervus
Giovanni Pierluigi da Palestrina
(1525/26-1594)
Be Glad Then America (An anthem for Fast Day)
William Billings
(1746-1800)
Wer Wird Zähren
Franz Schubert
(1797-1828)
Weltliche a capella gesänge
Johannes Brahms
O süßer Mai (Op. 93a Nr. 3)
(1833-1897)
Von alten Liebesliedern (Op. 62 Nr. 2)
Six Chanson
I. La Biche
II. Un Cygne
III. Puisque tout passe
IV. Printemps
V. En Hiver
VI. Verger
Festival Te Deum
Paul Hindemith
(1895-1963)
I'm Gonna Sing 'til the Spirit Moves in My Heart
Benjamin Britten
(1913-1976)
(1913-1976)
Moses Hogan
(b. 1957)
Graduate conducting recital presented in partial fulfillment for the degree Master's of Music in Conducting.
Jessica Lavway is from the studio of Lawrence Doebler.
Hockett Family Recital Hall
Saturday, April 20, 2002
8:15 p.m.
Texts and Translations

BWV 21 Ich hatte viel Bekümmernis

Third Sunday after Trinity and for any occasion
Probably 17 June 1714, Weimar

First Part
1. Sinfonia
2. Chorus
I had so much distress and woe within my bosom; but still thy consoling restoreth all my spirit.
3. Aria (Soprano)
Sighing, crying, sorrow, need,
Anxious yearning, fear and death
Gnaw at this my anguished heart,
I am filled with grieving, hurt.
4. Recit. (Tenor)
Why hast thou, O my God,
In my distress,
In my great fear and anguish
Then turned away from me?
Ah! Know'st thou not thy child?
Ah! Hear'st thou not the wailing
Of those who are to thee in bond and faith allied?
Thou wast once my delight
And to me art now cruel;
I search for thee in ev'ry region,
I call and cry to thee,
But still my "Woe and Ah"
Seems now by thee completely unperceived.
5. Aria (Tenor)
Streams of salty tears are welling,
Floods are rushing ever forth.
Storm and waters overwhelm me,
And this sorrow-laden sea
Would my life and spirit weaken,
Mast and anchor are near broken,
Here I sink into the depths,
There peer in the jaws of hell.

6. Chorus
Why art thou distressed, O my spirit, and art so unquiet in me? Trust firm in God;
for I even yet shall thank him, that he of my countenance the comfort and my God is.

Second Part
7. Recit. (Soprano, Bass) Soul and Jesus (Soul)
Ah Jesus, my repose,
My light, where bidest thou (Jesus)
O Soul, behold! I am with thee. (Soul)
With me?
But here is nought but night. (Jesus)
I am thy faithful friend,
Who e'en in darkness guards,
Where nought but fiends are found.
(Soul)
Break through then with thy beam and light of comfort here.
(Jesus)
The hour draweth nigh
In which thy battle’s crown
Shall thee a sweet refreshment bring.

8. Aria (Soprano, Bass) Soul, Jesus
(Soul and Jesus)
Come, my Jesus,
with refreshment
Yes, I’m coming
And delight in thine appearing
For thee in my grace appearing.
This my spirit,
This thy perish
Which shall flourish
And not perish
And in its misfortune’s cavern
Here from its afflictions'
Go to ruin.
Shalt thou merit
I must e’er in sorrow hover,
Healing through the grapes’ sweet flavor.
Yes, ah yes, I am forsaken!
No, ah no, thou hast been chosen!
No, ah no, thou hatest me!
Yes, ah yes, I cherish thee!
Ah, Jesus, now sweeten my spirit and bosom!
Give way, all ye troubles, and vanish, thou sorrow!

9. Chorus and Chorale
Be now once more contented, O my spirit, for the Lord serves thee well.
What use to us this heavy sorrow,
What use all this our “Woe and Ah?"
What use that we should ev’ry morning
Heap sighs upon our sore distress?
We only make our cross and pain
Grow greater through our discontent.
Think not within the heat of hardship
That thou by God forsaken art,
And that he rests within God’s bosom
Who doth on constant fortune feed.
Pursuing time transformeth much
And gives to ev’rything its end.

10. Aria (Tenor)
Be glad, O my spirit, be glad, O my bosom,
Give way now, O trouble, and vanish, thou sorrow.
Transform thyself, weeping, to nothing but wine,
For now shall my sobbing pure triumph become!(3)
Now burneth and flameth most purely the candle
Of love and of hope in my soul and my heart,
For Jesus consoles me with heavenly joy.

11. Chorus
The lamb that is slaughtered now is worthy to have all might and riches and
wisdom
and power and honor and praise and fame.
Fame and honor and praise and great might be to our God from evermore to
evermore.
Amen, alleluia!

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Sicut Cervus
Like as the hart desireth the water-brooks:
So longeth my soul after thee, O God.

Wer Wird Zähren
Who would not weep soft and tender tears,
tears of compassion, with the faithful,
who, oh who, Lord, Thy death beheld?
Who would not be stricken speechless,
who, O Lord, Thy death beheld?
Who would not rejoice devoutly,
that our Reconciler showed them Heaven,
foretaste of paradise.
Ah, that Jesus Christ revealed to them heaven,
foretaste of paradise.

O süßer Mai
Translation by Edward Canby
O, sweet May, the stream is free;
I stand silent (closed in), my eye morose;
I see your green raiment, not your bright bloomed splendor,
not your heaven-blue;
to earth I look.
O, sweet May, leave me free,
like the song along the dark hedges.

Von alten liebesliedern
Translation by Edward Canby
O went out riding, to my dearest, by her door;
she looked towards me from afar and spoke with greatest joy:
"See, there, my heart's jewel, how he trots here to me!"
Trot little horse, trot on and on.
The bridle then laid I down and galloped up to her;
I greeted her most friendly and spoke words so sweet:
"My darling, my finest jewel, why are you at your door?"
Trot little horse, trot on and on.
From my horse I sprang, tied him to the door, and lovingly
Embraced her;
the time did not go slowly.
Into the garden went we, with loving desire.
Trot little horse, trot softly!

We sat ourselves down there, in the green grass,
and sang here and again the old songs of love—
until our eyes grew wet from the hate of the slanderers (barking dogs)
Trot little horse, trot away!
Six Chansons
Poems by Rainer Maria Rilke
Translation by Nathaniel Smith

La Biche
O doe: what a beautiful abode of ancient forests abounds in your eyes;
how much open confidence joined with how much fear.
All that carried by the lively fragility of your leaps.
But nothing ever happens to this unpossessive unawareness of your brow.

Un Cygne
A swan advances on the water quite surrounded with himself,
like a flowing painting just so at certain moments a being
whom one loves is a whole moving space.
He draws near, doubled, like this swan which swims,
upon our troubled soul...which to this being adds the tremulous image
of happiness and doubt.

Puisque tout passe
Since all passes, let us make passing melodies;
the one which quenches our thirst will have mastery over us.
Let us sing that which leaves us with love and art:
let us be quicker than the rapid departure.

Printemps
O melody of the sap that in the instruments of all the trees
rises -- accompany the song of our too brief voice.
It is for a few measures only that we follow
the multiple figures of your long abandon, O abundant nature.
When we must be silent, others will continue...
But for the present what can I do to render my whole heart
complementary to you?

En Hiver
In winter, murderous death enters the houses;
it seeks out the sister, the father, and for them plays the violin.
But when the earth stirs under the spade of spring,
death runs into the street and salutes the passers-by.

Verger
Never is the earth more real than in your branches,
O blond orchard, nor more floating than in the lace
that your shadows make on the grass.
There gathers what remains for us,
that which burdens and that which nourishes
with the manifest passage of infinite tenderness.
But at your center, the calm fountain,
almost asleep in its ancient circle, hardly speaks of this contrast,
so much it is united with it.
ITHACA COLLEGE MADRIGAL SINGERS
Lawrence Doebler, conductor
Jessica Lavway, graduate conductor
Beth Burrier-Bradstreet, graduate assistant

Soprano I
Adele Betz
Amber LaBella

Alto I
Ivy Gaibel
Jessica Lavway

Tenor I
Peter Bush
Thomas Morris

Baritone
Jermaine Hill
Michael Kilcoyne

Soprano II
Amanda Capone
Karla Faggard

Alto II
Jessica Corvino
Nikki Schwarz

Tenor II
Erik Butzek
Scott England

Bass
Josh Bouchard
Marc Webster

ITHACA COLLEGE CHOIR
Lawrence Doebler, conductor
Jessica Lavway, graduate conductor
Beth Burrier-Bradstreet, graduate assistant

Soprano I
Brittney Borgstedt
Meagan Johnson
Amber LaBella
Shannon McElroy
Kristen Robinson
Maria Rondinaro

Alto I
Karla Faggard
Ivy Gaibel
Jessica Holl
Jessica Julin
Nikki Schwarz

Tenor I
Andrew Chugg
Sean Clark
Scott England
J. Thomas Morris
James Paisley
Edwin Vega

Baritone
Jermaine Hill
Christopher Martin
Michael Kilcoyne
Scott Seltzer
Michael Vaughn

Soprano II
Sonia Rodriguez-Bermejo
Adele Betz
Amanda Capone
Jessica Lavway
Sacha Mackerwicz
Melissa Sanfilippo

Alto II
Jessica Corvino
Andrea Kraynak
Elissa Levitt
Elisa Sciscioli

Tenor II
Sean Anderson
Peter Bush
Erik Butzek
Christopher Desjardins
Sean Fox
André Hafner

Bass
Josh Bouchard
Philip Thornblade
Eric Toyama
Marc Webster
Caleb Whelden
Nathan Wilson