

MUSE

OCTOBER 12, 2024 · 7:30 PM | OCTOBER 14, 2024 · 7:30 PM
EBENEZER LUTHERAN CHURCH, GREENSBORO

BEL CANTO COMPANY

Welborn Young, *Artistic Director & Conductor*

Brittany Kaehler, *Assistant Conductor*, Christy Wisuthseriwong, *Accompanist*

High Flight.....**Stacy Garrop** **Text: John Gillespie MaGee Jr**

Oh! I have slipped the surly bonds of Earth
And danced the skies on laughter-silvered wings;
Sunward I've climbed, and joined the tumbling
mirth
of sun-split clouds,—and done a hundred things
You have not dreamed of—wheeled and soared
and swung
High in the sunlit silence. Hov'ring there,

I've chased the shouting wind along, and flung
My eager craft through footless halls of air

Up, up the long, delirious, burning blue
I've topped the wind-swept heights with easy grace
Where never lark nor ever eagle flew—
And, while with silent lifting mind I've trod
The high untrespassed sanctity of space,
Put out my hand, and touched the face of God.

Earth Song.....**Frank Ticheli** **Text: Frank Ticheli**

Sing, be, live, see.
This dark stormy hour, the wind, it stirs.
The scorched earth cries out in vain, in vain:
O war and power, you blind and blur,
The torn heart cries out in pain.
But music and singing have been my refuge,

And music and singing shall be my light.
A light of song, shining strong:
Allelulia! Allelulia!
Through darkness and pain and strife
I'll sing, I'll be, I live, see
Peace, Peace.

To Sit and Dream.....**Rosephanye Powell** **Text: Langston Hughes**

Brittany Kaehler, Ashley Ellin, Daniel Tolodzieki, Jordan Rosser, soloists

To sit and dream, to sit and read,
To sit and learn about the world
Outside our world of here and now--
Our problem world--
To dream of vast horizons of the soul
Through dreams made whole,

Unfettered, free--help me!
All you who are dreamers, too,
Help me to make
Our world anew.
I reach out my dreams to you

Reflections.....**Jake Runestad** **Text: Henry David Thoreau**

We live but a fraction of our life.
We do not fill all our pores with our blood;
we do not inspire and expire fully and entirely enough,
so that the wave of each inspiration
shall break on our farthest shores,
rolling 'til it meets the sand which bounds us,
and the sound of the surf comes back [to us].
Why do we not let on the flood,
raise the gates,
and set all our wheels in motion?
There is the calmness of the lake
when there is not a breath of wind;

so it is with us.
Sometimes we are clarified and calmed
as we never were before.
We become like a still lake of purest crystal
and without an effort
our depths are revealed to ourselves.
All the world goes by us and is reflected in our deeps.
Such clarity!
Obtained by such pure means!
By simple living,
by honesty of purpose.
To be calm, to be serene!

We Bloomed In Spring **Edie Hill**

We
bloomed in Spring.

Our bodies
are the leaves of God.

The apparent seasons of life and death
our eyes can suffer;

Text: St. Teresa Avila trans. Daniel Ladinskys

but our souls, dear. I will just say this forthright:
they are God
Himself,

we will never perish
unless He
does.

I Thank You God For Most This Amazing Day **Dan Forrest**

Text: e. e. cummings

i thank You God for most this amazing
day: for the leaping greenly spirits of trees
and a blue true dream of sky; and for everything
which is natural which is infinite which is yes

how should tasting touching hearing seeing
breathing any—lifted from the no
of all nothing—human merely being
doubt unimaginable You?

(i who have died am alive again today,
and this is the sun's birthday; this is the birth
day of life and of love and wings: and of the gay
great happening illimitable earth)

(now the ears of my ears awake and
now the eyes of my eyes are opened)

Intermission

Give Me Hunger. **Stacy Garrop**

Text: Carl Sandburg

Brittany Kaehler, Catherine Clifton, Ashley Ellin, Sean Toso, soloists

Give me hunger,
O you gods that sit and give
The world its orders.
Give me hunger, pain and want,
Shut me out with shame and failure
From your doors of gold and fame,
Give me your shabbiest, weariest hunger!

A hand to touch me in the dark room
Breaking the long loneliness.
In the dusk of day-shapes
Blurring the sunset,
One little wandering, western star
Thrust out from the changing shores of
shadow.

But leave me a little love,
A voice to speak to me in the day end,

Let me go to the window,
Watch there the day-shapes of dusk
And wait and know the coming of a little love.

Sa Nuit d'Été **Morten Lauridsen**

Text: Rainer Maria Rilke

Si je pourrais avec mes mains brûlantes
fondre ton corps autour ton cœur d'amante,
ah que la nuit deviendrait transparente
le prenant pour un astre attardé
qui toujours dès le premier temps des mondes
était perdu et qui commence sa ronde
et tâtonnant de la lumière blonde
sa première nuit, sa nuit, sa nuit d'été.

If, with my burning hands, I could melt
the body surrounding your lover's heart,
ah! How the night would become translucent,
taking it for a late star,
which, from the first moments of the world,
was forever lost, and which begins its course
with its blonde light, trying to reach out towards
its first night, its night, its summer night.

Remembrance **Will Todd**

Text: Will Todd

You are with me always.
In my heart forever your light will shine.
My love for you is unending;
Your endless love is mine.
Though you are gone from this world
You live in me.
May you be held in God's love eternally.
You will wake with angels

You will shine with starlight all of your days.
You are with me always.
May the sun rise in heaven,
For God alone takes you to rest in paradise.
You are with me forever,
Forever your light will shine;
In my heart always.

Way Over In Beulah Lan' **Stacy Gibbs**

Text: Traditional Spiritual

We gonna have a good, good time
way ovuh in Beulah Lan'.
Oh, when we get way ovuh in Beulah Lan'
yes, way ovuh in Beulah Lan'
We gonna have a good, good time
way ovuh in Beulah Lan'.

Refrain:

I'm singin', way ovuh in Beulah Lan'
yes, way ovuh in Beulah Lan'
We gonna have a good, good time
way ovuh in Beulah Lan'.

Oh, we gonna walk dem golden streets.
way ovuh in Beulah Lan'. *Refrain*
oh, Lordy.
Oh, we gonna drink of de Holy wine.
way ovuh in Beulah Lan'. *Refrain*
oh, Lordy.
[When we get to heaven chillun,]

Resignation **Florence Price**

Text: Florence Price

My life is a pathway of sorrow;
I've struggled and toiled in the sun
with hope that the dawn of tomorrow
would break on a work that is done.
My Master has pointed the way,
he taught me in prayer to say:
"Lord, give us this day and our daily bread."
I hunger, yet I shall be fed.
My feet, they are wounded and dragging;
My body is tortured with pain;

My heart, it is shattered and flagging,
What matter, if, Heaven I gain.
Of happiness once I have tasted;
'Twas only an instant it paused
tho' brief was the hour that I wasted
For ever the woe that it caused
I'm tired and want to go home.
My mother and sister are there;
They're waiting for me to come
Where mansions are bright and fair.

Sweet Rivers **arr. Shawn Kirchner**

Text: Hymn

Sweet rivers of redeeming love
lie just before mine eyes;
Had I the pinions of a dove,
I'd to those rivers fly.
I'd cross o'er Jordan's stormy waves
and leave the world behind.
A few more days, or years at most,
my troubles will be o'er;
I hope to join the heav'nly host
on Canaan's happy shore.
My rapt'rous soul shall drink and feat

in love's unbounded sea,
The glorious hope of endless rest
is ravishing to me.
O! come, my Savior, come away, and bear me
through the sky
Nor let thy chariot wheels delay but quickly
draw thou nigh.
Then I shall join the angel throng and circle
'round thy throne;
I'll sing through all the ages long, and joy to be
thine own.

Sogno di Volare **Christopher Tin**

Ritornello Una volta che avrai
Spiccato il volo, deciderai
Sguardo verso il ciel saprai:
Lì a casa il cuore sentirai.

Prenderà il primo volo
Verso il sole il grande uccello
Sorvolando il grande Monte Ceceri
Riempendo l'universo di stupor e gloria.

Ritornello Una volta che avrai...

L'uomo verrà portato dalla sua creazione
Come gli Uccelli, verso il cielo...
Riempendo l'universo di stupor e gloria.
Ritornello Una volta che avrai...

Gloria! Gloria!

Text: from Notebooks of Leonardo da Vinci

Refrain Once you have taken flight
You'll decide
Gaze towards the sky, you'll know that
That is where your heart will feel at home.

The great bird
Will take his first flight toward the sun
Sweeping over the great Mount Ceceri
Filling the universe with wonder and glory.

Refrain Once you have taken flight

Man will be lifted by his own creation
Just like birds, towards the sky...
Filling the universe with wonder and glory.
Refrain Once you have taken flight

Glory! Glory!

Learn More About Tonight's Music

Additional program notes for tonight's concert are available at:
<https://choralartscollective.org/program-notes-muse>



You are welcome to keep tonight's playbill. However, if you would like us to recycle it, you may leave it at the end of your row. Thank you for joining us!

Please turn off all electronic devices during the performance.
The use of cameras and recording devices is not allowed.

Matching Challenge Opportunity!

We are thrilled to announce a special matching challenge made possible by a generous anonymous donor. Every new or increased donation to the 2024 Annual Campaign made between now and December 31 will be matched, dollar for dollar, up to a total of \$10,000! This is a unique chance to double your impact and help us continue fulfilling the mission of The Choral Arts Collective. Whether it's your first gift or you're giving a little extra, your generosity will go twice as far. To make a donation, please visit choralartscollective.org and click on the "Support" link at the top of the page or simply scan the QR code to the left. Thank you for your support!



Special thanks to Ebenezer Lutheran Church for your hospitality and all you have done to make tonight's concert a success and to New Garden Friends Meeting for the use of their rehearsal space.

We want to hear from you!

Take a short survey and leave your own review of this performance:
<https://www.choralartscollective.org/survey>

