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Setnor School of Music

11-14-2018

Syracuse University Singers: John Warren, Conductor; Marcellus High School Select, Brian O. Ackles, Conductor

John Warren
Syracuse University

Marcellus High School Select

Brian O. Ackles

Syracuse University Singers, Setnor School of Music

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**SETNOR
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MUSIC**

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**Syracuse University Singers
John Warren, Conductor
Dan Sato, Pianist**

**Marcellus High School Select
Brian O. Ackles, Conductor
Colin Arnett, Pianist**

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SOCIAL MEDIA



Setnor School of Music @SetnorSchoolSU

**Setnor Auditorium
November 14, 2018
8:00 pm**

In order to allow performers and audience members to have the best possible concert-going experience, please turn off all electronic devices and refrain from making extraneous noise, taking flash photographs, or moving about the auditorium during the performance. Thank you.

SU:VPA
SYRACUSE UNIVERSITY
COLLEGE OF VISUAL + PERFORMING ARTS

Marcellus High School Select Choir

Brian O. Ackles, Conductor
Colin Arnett, Pianist

Matona, Lovely Maiden Orlando di Lasso
(1532-1594)

Sicut cervus Giovanni Pierluigi da Palestrina
(1525-1594)

*As a hart longs for the flowing streams,
so longs my soul for thee, O God.*

Good Night, Dear Heart Dan Forrest
(b. 1978)

*Warm summer sun, shine kindly here, warm southern wind,
blow softly here. Green sod above, lie light, lie light. Good night,
dear heart, good night, good night.*

Over Snowy Winter Roads Traditional Estonian Carol
arr. Ken Berg
(b. 1955)

Combined Choirs

John Warren, Conductor
Dan Sato, Pianist

Hallelujah, Amen from *Judas Maccabaeus* George F. Handel
(1685-1759)

Flight Song Kim André Arnesen
(b. 1980)
text by Euan Tait
(b. 1968)

University Singers

John Warren – Conductor
Dan Sato – Pianist

Caroline Bauman	Music Industry	Senior
Camille Bourland	Music Education	Senior
Ryan Carmody	Sound Recording Tech	Senior
Ross Chua	Music Composition	Junior
Matthew Clemens	Sound Recording Tech	Sophomore
Julia Clifford	Vocal Performance	Senior
Julie Coggiola	Music Education	Sophomore
Jada Crawford	Sound Recording Tech	Freshman
Isaac Garrigues-Cortelyou	Choral Conducting	Graduate
Nick Godzak	Choral Conducting	Graduate
Madeline Gonynor	Music Education	Senior
Sarah Gross	Sound Recording Tech	Freshman
Thomas Keeping	Music Education	Junior
Jason Kimmel	Music Industry	Junior
Yael Kortsarz	Music Education	Junior
Grace Krichbaum	Music Industry	Sophomore
Kathleen Krumbach	Music Education	Senior
Hannah Lambertz	Voice Pedagogy/Performance	Graduate
Sabrina Lambros	Music Education	Junior
Patricia Magliaro	Sound Recording Tech	Senior
Gabrielle Meadows	Music Education	Senior
Ryan Mewhorter	Vocal Performance	Senior
Sara Mitnik	Music/Psychology	Junior
Victoria Munley	Music Education	Sophomore
Nate Murphy	Music Education	Freshman
Claire Nolan	Vocal Performance	Sophomore
Jacob O'Shea	Vocal Performance	Senior
Nicholas Peta	Music Education	Junior
Kyle Seniw	Vocal Performance	Senior
Frank Sheffield	Audio Arts	Graduate
Danielle Shubsda	Music Industry	Junior
Katerina Skafidas	Vocal Performance	Junior
Andrew Tongue	Music Industry	Senior
Andy Torres-Lopez	Music Industry/MBA	Junior
Steven Visceglia	Music Industry	Senior
David Waterland	Vocal Performance	Graduate
Libby Welch	Music Education	Junior
Benji Wittman	Music Industry/MBA	Junior

Marcellus High School Select Choir

Brian O. Ackles, Conductor
Colin Arnett, Pianist

Soprano

Zoe Chekan
Abigail Hoag
Alyssa Hopper
Nicole Losito
Violet Mahler
Emma Murphy
Maggie Stempel

Alto

Anna Fern
Sydney Irving
Kendall Koloski
Gina McGivern
Bronte Stahl

Tenor

Joshua Bartolotta
Jackson Masters
Jack McAuliff
Jake Sheridan
Paul Stewart

Bass

Ben Carranti
Shawn Colella
Trevor Guerrina
Ryan Lundrigan

University Singers

John Warren, Conductor
Dan Sato, Pianist

Festa

Batucada: WORLD PREMIERE
Julia Ross, Alfaia

Eduardo Lakschevitz
(b. 1968)

Come listen to my batucada! The drum has announced that the party is about to begin, that the night has become adorned. I'll dance with my love, I'll follow wherever she goes.

Fire and Water

Wade in the Water

arr. Stacey V. Gibbs
(b. 1964)

Trois Chansons Bretonnes

Henk Badings
(1907-1987)

1. La nuit en mer

The breeze swells our sails. Behold, the first stars twinkling upon the wave That rocks us, Friends, let us sail the night in silence. / All noises have been stilled. / It seems that everything on earth is dead. / Humans as well as things, birds as well as roses, all are asleep. / But the sea, it is Living. It is the immensity constantly shifting, / Taking the piers by storm disdainful by night and by day except / For her, nothing exists but the lighthouse and its sad reflection. / At the best place my friends, let us now throw our net / Then, our sails furled foreheads bare beneath the stars, we will sleep! / Dream upon the deep peace of all whom we love in the world below / Let us sleep upon our schooners. As in our childhood cradles / And tomorrow, at high tide, we will return to the shore triumphant!

2. La complainte des âmes

Virgin Mother, Oh good mother, Oh good mother of Jesus, / Here is the bitter lament sung by those who no longer. / We come this autumn night to knock at Friend's doors. / It is Jesus Christ who commands us to awaken the sleeping. / Ah! You who sleep in the black night. / Ah! Do you dream from time to time? / That in the burning flames of Purgatory are, perhaps, all your parents. / They are there - your fathers, your mothers, fire above, fire below, / Hoping in vain for the prayers that they have a right to expect from you. / Do you dream that, perhaps, they to all Christians here below: / "Pray for us, though you don't know us, because we don't do it! / We have been deserted in Purgatory. Pray for those who don't pray! / Pray for us! Pray ceaselessly! For we are ingrates!"

After the Storm Passes

Dale Trumbore
(b. 1987)

text by Barbara Crooker
(b. 1955)

After the storm passes, the wind rinses the sky to aquamarine. / In this clean new light, the corn is polished, / carved of jade, leaves of beryl, viridian; the gold of the wheatfields, stripes of beaten ore. / Under this great glass eye we stand, on the rim of summer, / the bones of winter under our feet, washed again in this bright loud light.

Deliverance

Ecce vicit Leo

Peter Philips
(1560-1628)

Behold, the Lion of the tribe of Judah, the root of David, hath prevailed to open the book and to loose the seven seals thereof. Alleluia. / Worthy is the Lamb that was slain to receive power, and godliness, and wisdom, and strength, and honor, and glory, and blessing. Alleluia.

Sitivit anima mea

Richard Burchard
(b. 1960)

My soul hath thirsted after God, who is great and living: / When shall I come and appear before the face of my God? / Who will give me wings as of a dove And I shall fly and find my rest?

Fiesta

El Almuercero

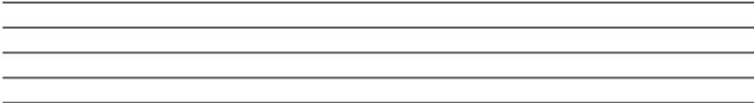
arr. Conrado Monier
(b. 1955)

Nick Godzak, Soloist

Dr. José "Peppie" Calvar, Percussion

*I'm not good at eating, but I have a lunch, yes
Hear me well, my love, I'll say it before starting.
Hey! You should think well, my love, if you want to invite me.
I make only one meal a day.
I make only one breakfast a day.
I make only one snack a day.
I make only one dinner a day.
In matters of lunch, I spend all of my life.
Serve me a little rice, Mama, give me only one tamale.
Take the beets away from me, serve me more meat.
That's too much salad, leave me half!
Because if I snack a lot, I won't lunch afterwards.
It looks like I'm sick, and I'm getting very wide,
To cure me, I ask for one little tank of ice cream.
If I swallow a lot, I get full, and if I am full, I don't swallow.
Eating, I'm a disaster, but when I lunch, I'm okay.
I'm a smart man who studied pork and black beans /
and white rice with bacon inside.
They call me the luncher because I don't only eat lunch from a pot,
I only eat snack, supper, and breakfast once, but I always want to lunch.*

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