Drexel Chorus

Dr. Steven Powell, director

Soprano
Ayana Clark
Jenny Gibson
•Jessica Godshall
•Rebecca Gordon
Nancy Hanson
Nicole Herring
Melany Hunt
Amy Kobylarz
•Isabella K. Lacki
Lisa Pomper
Salima Rabb
Claire Toscer
Rosey Ware

Alto
Mayen L. Davis
Wendy Humphrey
Paula Katz
Josephine Lai
Anne Marie Lucas
Jo Ann Orlando
Tami Sharp
Abigail Tolentino•
Ivelis Vallés•
Kim Wheaton
Kia Wood

Tenor
Kevin Bradt
Joshua Browns
•Brian Galebach
Dave Kobrin
Hollis P. Monroe
Stuart Rubin
David Sharp
•William A. Walker

Bass
Tom Abraham
Tye Aikins
Giovanni Cipolla
Joe Fort
Alan Koziol
John J. Mulhern III•
Bruce Peterson
Daniel A. Shockley
Erik P. Sojka
Antoine Watts

• Graduating senior

Chamber Singers

Soprano
•Rebecca Gordon
Nancy Hanson
Melany Hunt
Lisa Pomper

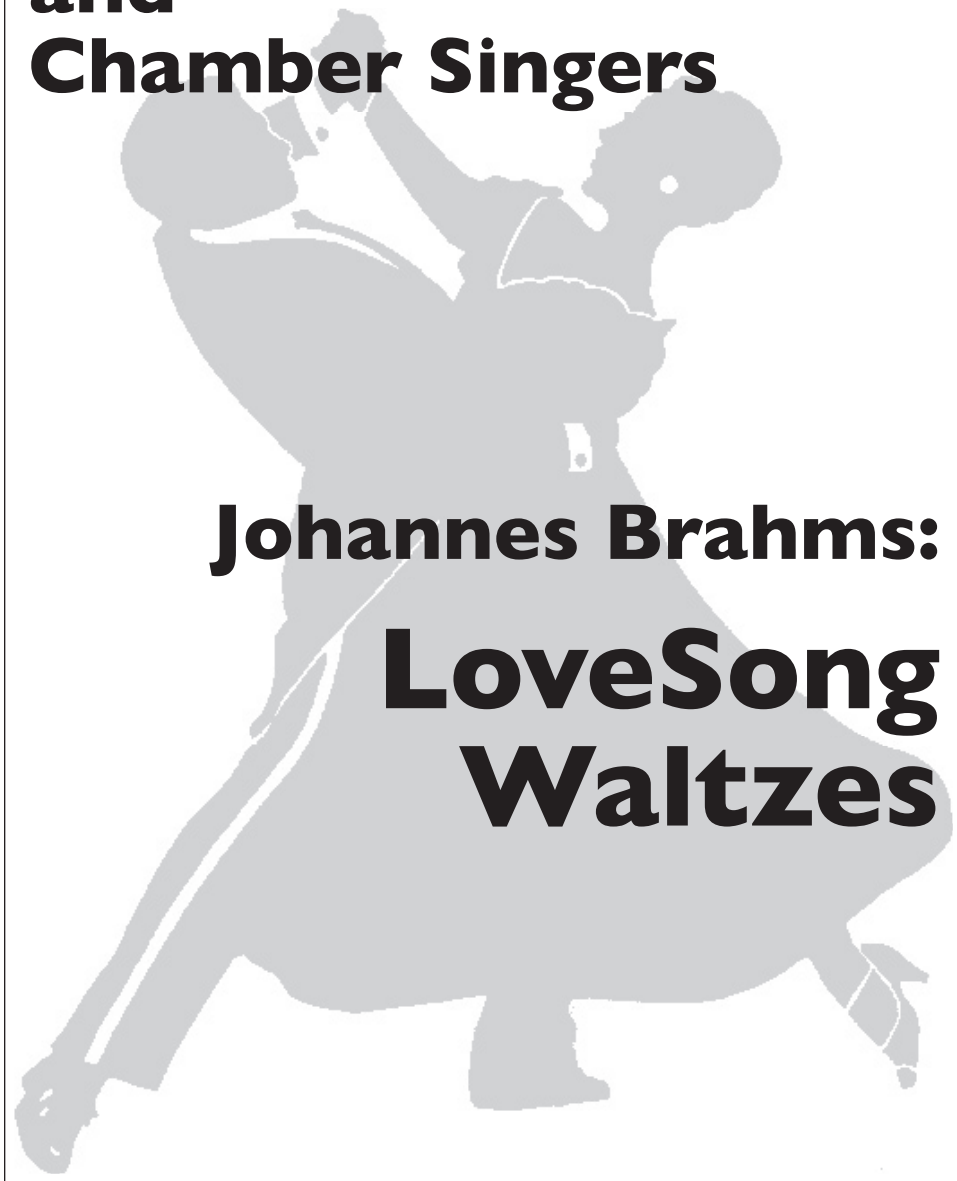
Alto
Mayen L. Davis
Paula Katz
Tami Sharp
Ivelis Vallés•

Tenor
Joshua Browns
•Brian Galebach
David Sharp
•William A. Walker

Bass
Joe Fort
John J. Mulhern III•
Erik P. Sojka
Antoine Watts

The Division of Music, Theatre and Dance presents

The University Chorus and Chamber Singers



Johannes Brahms:

LoveSong Waltzes

Sunday, June 12, 1994 3:00 p.m. Main Auditorium

Program

Prayer of Calvin..... Steven Powell

Brian Galebach, organ

Let God arise (from Chandos Anthem #11) .....G. F. Handel
Blessed be God (from Chandos Anthem #11).....G. F. Handel

Brian Galebach, piano

University Chorus

How fair is Thy face (from "Psalms") ..... Edward Grieg
Trois Chansons .....Maurice Ravel

1. Nicollette
2. Trois beaux oiseaux du Paradis
   Nancy Hanson, sop. Ivelis Vallés, alto
   Brian Galebach, tenor Erik P. Sojka, bass
3. Ronde

God's Son hath set me free (from "Psalms") ..... Edward Grieg
William A. Walker, tenor

Chamber Singers

Translations

Nicolette:
Nicolette, at eveningsong, went roaming in the field,
To pick starry white daisies, bright jonquils and may lilies.
Merrily she was skipping, glancing here, there, and everywhere.
A growling old wolf came to pass, bristling-haired, with sparkling eyes;
"Stay," he said to Nicolette, "will you come to grandmother"?
Away fled Nicolette until she was breathless.

Then came a gentle page, with blue hose and grey doublet:
"Stay," he said to Nicolette, "will you have a lover true"?
Wisely, from him she turned away, reluctantly and sore at heart.

Last, she met an old Lord, ugly, smelly and corpulent;
"Stay," he said to Nicolette, "will you take my gold"?
Swiftly Nicolette ran to his arms, and never returned to the field.

Trois beaux oiseaux du Paradis:
Three lovely birds from Paradise, (My love has gone to war), Three lovely birds from Paradise have flown this way
The first was bluer than heaven blue, (My love…), the second white as fallen snow, the third was wrapped in bright red,
"You lovely birds from Paradise, (My love has gone to war), You lovely birds from Paradise, what brings you this way?"
I bring you a glance of azure. (Your love has gone to war.)
And I, on a snow-white brow, must leave a fond kiss.
"You bright red bird from Paradise, (My love has gone to war), You bright red…, what do you bring to me"?
A faithful heart, crimson red, (Your love has gone to war).
"Ah, I feel my heart grow cold… take it, too, with you."

Intermission

Liebeslieder Walzer, op. 52 (in English)..... Johannes Brahms

1. Oh give answer, maiden fairest
2. O'er the rocks, the tide beats high
3. Dark-eye'd maiden
   Joshua Browns, tenor Alan Koziol, bass
4. Like the sunset's crimson splendor
   Jenny Gibson, sop. Wendy Humphrey, alto
5. Thou tender trailing ivy
6. Was once a pretty, tiny bird
7. How sweet, how joyous dawned each morrow
   Nicole Herring, sop.
8. When thy glance is fond and kind
9. In wood embowered, 'neath azure sky
10. Oh how soft yon murmuring stream
11. No, there is no bearing with these spiteful neighbors
12. Locksmith ho!
13. Bird in air will stray afar
    Jessica Godshall, sop. Tami Sharp, alto
14. Bright thy sheen, oh lucent ware
    David Sharp, tenor Antoine Watts, bass
15. Nightingale, thy sweetest song
16. Ah, love is a mine unfathomed
17. Nay tarry, sweetheart
    Joshua Browns, tenor
18. A tremor's in the branches

William A. Walker, Brian Galebach, duo pianists

University Chorus

Ronde:
Do not go to the woods of Ormond, Maidens beware! They are full of satyrs and centaurs and cunning sorcerers, of goblins and imps and ogres and fauns and lamies and devils and goat-foots and gnomes and demons and werewolves and elves and myrmidons and enchanters and magicians and stryges and sylphs and evil monks and cyclops and djinns and goblins and korrigans and necromancers and kobolds.

Do not go to the woods of Ormond where [list of creatures].

We will no longer go to the woods, where the [list of creatures] are.

Frightened old women and frightened old men scared all the girls away.