

"It's when we start working together that the real healing takes place... it's when we start spilling our sweat, and not our blood." **David Hume**

"Although the world is full of suffering, it is also full of the overcoming of it." **Helen Keller**

"Our sorrows and wounds are healed only when we touch them with compassion." **Buddha**

"Forgiving does not erase the bitter past. A healed memory is not a deleted memory. Instead, forgiving what we cannot forget creates a new way to remember. We change the memory of our past into a hope for our future." **Lewis B. Smedes**

EWU Winter Choral Concert

Wednesday, March 12th 2014

7:30pm

EWU Music Building Recital Hall

"It takes courage and commitment to act in a more forgiving fashion. It is not at all a sign of weakness but a mark of strength." -- Carl Thorensen

"I'm touched by the idea that when we do things that are useful and helpful – collecting these shards of spirituality – that we may be helping to bring about a healing."
Leonard Nimoy

"We need to give each other the space to grow, to be ourselves, to exercise our diversity. We need to give each other space so that we may both give and receive such beautiful things as ideas, openness, dignity, joy, healing, and inclusion."
Max de Pree

"The practice of forgiveness is our most important contribution to the healing of the world."

Marianne Williamson

Program

I Believe

Anonymous Jewish Poem / Mark A. Miller

I believe in the sun even when it's not shining.
I believe in love even when I don't feel it.
I believe in God even when God is silent.

Jesus Christ, the Apple Tree

Anonymous Poem / Elizabeth Poston

The tree of life my soul hath seen, laden with fruit and always green:
The trees of nature fruitless be compared with Christ the apple tree.

His beauty doth all things excel: By faith I know, but ne'er can tell,
The glory which I now can see in Jesus Christ, the apple tree.

For happiness I long have sought and pleasure dearly I have bought:
I missed of all: but, now I see 'tis found in Christ, the apple tree.

I'm weary with my former toil, here I will sit and rest awhile:
Under the shadow I will be of Jesus Christ the apple tree.

This fruit doth make my soul to thrive. It keeps my dying faith alive:
Which makes my soul in haste to be with Jesus Christ the apple tree.

Ani Ma'Amin

Traditional Jewish / Arranged by John Leavitt

<i>Ani ma'amin, Be'emuna shelema</i>	I believe with complete faith	In the
<i>Beviat hamashiach ani ma'amin</i>	coming of the Messiah, I believe	
<i>Beviat hamashiach, ma'amin</i>	Believe in the coming of the Messiah	
<i>Beviat hamashiach ani ma'amin</i>	In the coming of the Messiah, I believe	
<i>Beviat hamashiach, ma'amin</i>	Believe in the coming of the Messiah	
<i>Veaf al pi sheyitmahmeha</i>	And even though he may tarry	
<i>Im kol zeh, achake loh Veaf al pi</i>	Nonetheless I will wait for him	
<i>sheyitmahmeha</i>	And even though he may tarry	
<i>Im kol zeh, achake loh</i>	Nonetheless I will wait for him	
<i>Im kol zeh, im kol zeh, achake</i>	Nonetheless, I will wait for him	I will wait
<i>loh Achake bechol yom sheyavoh</i>	every day for him to come	
<i>Im kol zeh, im kol zeh, achake</i>	Nonetheless, I will wait for him	I will wait
<i>loh Achake bechol yom sheyavoh</i>	every day for him to come	
<i>(sof) Ani ma'amin</i>	(Ending) I believe	

Heleluyan

Traditional Muskogee (Creek) Indian / Arr. Jerry Ulrich

Alleluia

No Time

Traditional Camp Meeting Song / Arr. Susan Brumfield

Rise, oh fathers, rise, let's go meet 'em in the skies,
we will hear the angels singing in that morning.
Oh I really do believe that just before the end of time,
we will hear the angels singing in that morning.

Rise, oh mothers, rise, let's go meet'em in the skies,
we will hear the angels singing in that morning.
Oh I really do believe that just before the end of time,
we will hear the angels singing in that morning.
No time to tarry here, no time to wait for you,
no time to tarry here, for I'm on my journey home.
Brothers, oh, fare ye well, for I'm on my journey home.
Sisters, oh, fare ye well, for I'm on my journey home.
No time to tarry here, no time to wait for you,
no time to tarry here, for I'm on my journey home.

Reminiscere **text taken from Psalms 24: 6&7 / Carlo Gesualdo**

<i>Reminiscere miserationum tuarum,</i>	Remember,
<i>Domine, et misericordiae tuae,</i>	O Lord, Thy pity and Thy mercies
<i>quae a saeculo sunt.</i>	which are from the ages.
<i>Delicta iuventutis et ignorantiae</i>	The sins of my youth and my ignorance
<i>meae ne memineris: Secundum</i>	remember not.
<i>magnam misericordiam tuam</i>	According to Thy mercy

Abide With Me **Music by Jacob Beal / Lyric by Henry Lyte**

Abide with me; fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens; Lord with me abide.

When other helpers fail and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim; its glories pass away;

Change and decay in all around I see;
O Thou who changest not, abide with me.

I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight, and tears - no bitterness.

Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies.

Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

The Conversion of Saul

Z. Randall Stroope

Caedite, vexate, ligate vinculis! Saul! Murder, harass, bind into chains! Saul!
Vinculis, condemnate vexate! Chain, prosecute and harass!

Why do you persecute me, Saul? Why, why, why?
Fall down on your knees, turn hatred into love. Turn darkness into light.
Bow down, Saul! Bow down, Saul! Saul, Saul, Saul.

Poor Wayfaring Stranger Trad. American / Arr. Jonathan Rodgers

I'm just a poor wayfaring stranger while traveling through this world of woe.
Yet there's no sickness, toil nor danger in that bright land to which I go.
I'm goin' there to see my mother. I'm goin' there no more to roam.
I'm just a-goin' over Jordan I'm just a-goin' over home.

I know dark clouds will gather 'round me I know my way is rough and steep.
Yet beauteous fields lie just before me where God's redeemed their vigil keep.
I'm goin' there to see my father. I'm goin' there no more, no more to roam.
I'm only goin' over Jordan. I'm only goin' over home.

I want to wear a crown of glory when I get home to that good land.
I want to shout salvation's story in concert with the blood-washed band.
I'm goin' there to meet my Savior, to sing his praise forever more.
I'm only goin' over Jordan. I'm only goin' over home.

Hope For Resolution

Caldwell and Ivory

Of the Father's love begotten, 'ere the worlds began to be,
He is Alpha and Omega, He the source, the ending He.
Of the things that are, that have been, and that future years shall see,
Evermore and evermore!

O that birth forever blessed, when the virgin, full of grace,
By the Holy Ghost conceiving, bare the Savior of our race;
And the Babe, the world's Redeemer, first revealed His sacred face,
Evermore and evermore!

O ye heights of heaven adore Him; Angel hosts, His praises sing;
Powers, dominions, bow before Him, and extol our God and King!
Let no tongue on earth be silent, every voice in concert sing,
Evermore and evermore!

Thula Sizwe, ungabokhala uJahova Be still nation, don't cry Your
wakho uzokunqobela Jehovah will conquer for you.
Inkululeko, Inkululeko! uJahova Freedom, freedom! Your Jehovah
wakho uzokunqobela will conquer for you.

We've Got a World That Swings

Words by Luis Yule Brown

Music by Lil Mattis, Arranged by Kerry Marsh

Up at dawnin', sleepy and yawnin' and the morning's mine.
Then I remember you're mine and I've got a world that's fine.
What's before me, routines that bore me - punch the clock at eight.
But I remember you're mine and I've got a world that's great.
Atom bombs, Cape Canaveral and false alarms
Half the universe is up in arms. So I flip a little, too, until I'm holding you.
What's the hassle? I'll buy the castle. We can live like Kings.
If you remember you're mine, then I've got a world that swings!

Got no mansion, got no yacht: Still I'm happy with what I got.
'Cause I remember you're mine and I've got a world that's fine.
I've got the world on a string, sittin' on a rainbow, got the string around my finger.
The string reminds me you're mine and I've got a world that's fine.

Le Nommage (The Naming)

Kerry Marsh and Julia Dollison

Liz Rolfe, Nathan Hoyt, Brian McDougall

Everybody Loves to Hate

Dave Cazier

Skyla Yager & RJ Biscaro; Jessica Stradling & Caitlin Armstrong

Everybody loves to hate. Everybody loves to feel superior.
They point out all your sins. That's how it all begins. Everybody loves to hate.
Everybody loves to stare - elevate their nose and frame your oddities
Ignorin' what's unique, just label you a freak. Everybody loves to stare.
Yet everybody loves to be loved, so why do we play these games?
The things that make us different you see are what makes us the same.
Still everybody acts so mean - trying to protect their own posterior.
So, no one's fittin' in unless we all begin to love on those who love to hate.

Down St. Thomas Way **Ray Passman / Herb Wasserman, Arr. Cazier**

Tessa King, Bekah Mulloy, Kyle Housden

One cold winter morning it was seven below.
I made up my mind my friend this snow's got to go.
So, I subleased went South by East and freezing ceased down St. Thomas Way.
The people were friendly and they gave me the key.
Attached was a tourist guide as cute as can be.
We saw the sights and climbed the heights. And, oh those nights (down STW)!
I know how it feels to have some sand in my shoes
To find an escape from all those "civilized" blues.
No cul de sacs, no broken backs. It's just relax down St. Thomas Way.
I'm trading the city for a tropical tree
And, if you meet anyone who's asking for me -
Tell all and each that they can reach me on the beach down St. Thomas Way.

Higher Ground**Stevie Wonder, Arr. Kerry Marsh**

People keep on learnin', Soldiers keep on warrin', World keep on turnin'
Cause it won't be too long
Powers keep on lyin', While your people keep on dyin', World keep on turnin'
Cause it won't be too long
I'm so darn glad he let me try it again
Cause my last time on earth I lived a whole world of sin
I'm so glad that I know more than I knew then
Gonna keep on tryin', 'til I reach my highest ground
Teachers keep on teachin', Preachers keep on preachin', World keep on turnin'
Cause it won't be too long
Lovers keep on lovin', and believers keep on believin', Sleepers just stop sleepin'
Cause it won't be too long
I'm so glad that he let me try it again
Cause my last time on earth I lived a whole world of sin
I'm so glad that I know more than I knew then
Gonna keep on tryin' 'til I reach my highest ground.

Bein' Green**Words and Music by Joe Raposo / arr. Dave Barduhn**

It's not that easy bein' green - having to spend each day the color of the leaves.
When I think it could be nicer being red, or yellow or gold...
or something much more colorful like that.
It's not easy being green. It seems you blend in with so many other ordinary things.
And, people tend to pass you over 'cause you're not standing out
like flashy sparkles in the water or stars in the sky.
But, green's the color of spring. And, green can be cool and friendly-like.
And green can be big like an ocean, important like a mountain, or tall like a tree.
When green is all there is to be, it could make you wonder why.
But, why wonder? Why wonder why? I am green.
I am green! It's beautiful! And, I think it's what I want to be.

Fragile**Music and Lyrics by Sting / Arr. Kerry Marsh**

If blood will flow when flesh and steel are one
Drying in the color of the evening sun
Tomorrow's rain will wash the stains away
But something in our minds will always stay.
Perhaps the final act was meant
To clinch a lifetime's argument
That nothing comes from violence and nothing ever could.
For all those born beneath an angry star
Lest we forget how fragile we are
On and on the rain will fall
Like tears from a star, like tears from a star
On and on the rain will say
How fragile we are, how fragile we are

Wanting Memories

Ysaye M. Barnwell

I am sitting here wanting memories to teach me
to see the beauty in the world through my own eyes.
I am sitting here wanting memories to teach me
To see the beauty in the world through my own eyes.
You said you'd rock me in the cradle of your arms.
You said you'd hold me 'til the pains of life were gone.
You said you'd comfort me in times like these and now I need you.
Now I need you... And you are - gone.
So, I am sitting here wanting memories to teach me
to see the beauty in the world through my own eyes.
Since you've gone and left me, there's been so little beauty,
but I know I saw it clearly through your eyes.
Now the world outside is such a cold and bitter place.
Here inside I have few things that will console.
And when I try to hear your voice above the storms of life,
then I remember all the things that I was told.
Well, I am sitting here wanting memories to teach me
to see the beauty in the world through my own eyes.
Yes, I am sitting here wanting memories to teach me
To see the beauty in the world through my own eyes.
I think on the things that made me feel so wonderful when I was young.
I think on the things that made me laugh, made me dance, made me sing.
I think on the things that made me grow into a being full of pride.
I think on these things, for they are true.
I am sitting here wanting memories to teach me
to see the beauty in the world through my own eyes.
I thought that you were gone, but now I know you're with me.
You are the voice that whispers all I need to hear.
I know a "Please", a "Thank you", and a smile will take me far.
I know that I am you and you are me, and we are one.
I know that who I am is numbered in each grain of sand.
I know that I am blessed, again, and again, and again, and again, and, again.
I am sitting here wanting memories to teach me
to see the beauty in the world through my own eyes.
I am sitting here wanting memories to teach me
To see the beauty in the world through my own eyes.

EWU Vocal Program Staff and Faculty

Tyler Freeman, Graduate Teaching Assistant; **Brian McDougall**, Graduate Teaching Assistant;
Carolyn Jess, **Yi-chun Chen**, **Rebecca Hardy**, and **Johanna McDougall**, Collaborative Pianists;
Steve Mortier, Baritone – applied vocal instructor; **Kristina Ploeger**, Director of Choral Activities;
Dr. Randel Wagner, Director of Vocal Activities and Applied Voice Instructor;
Susan Windham, soprano – Applied Vocal Instructor