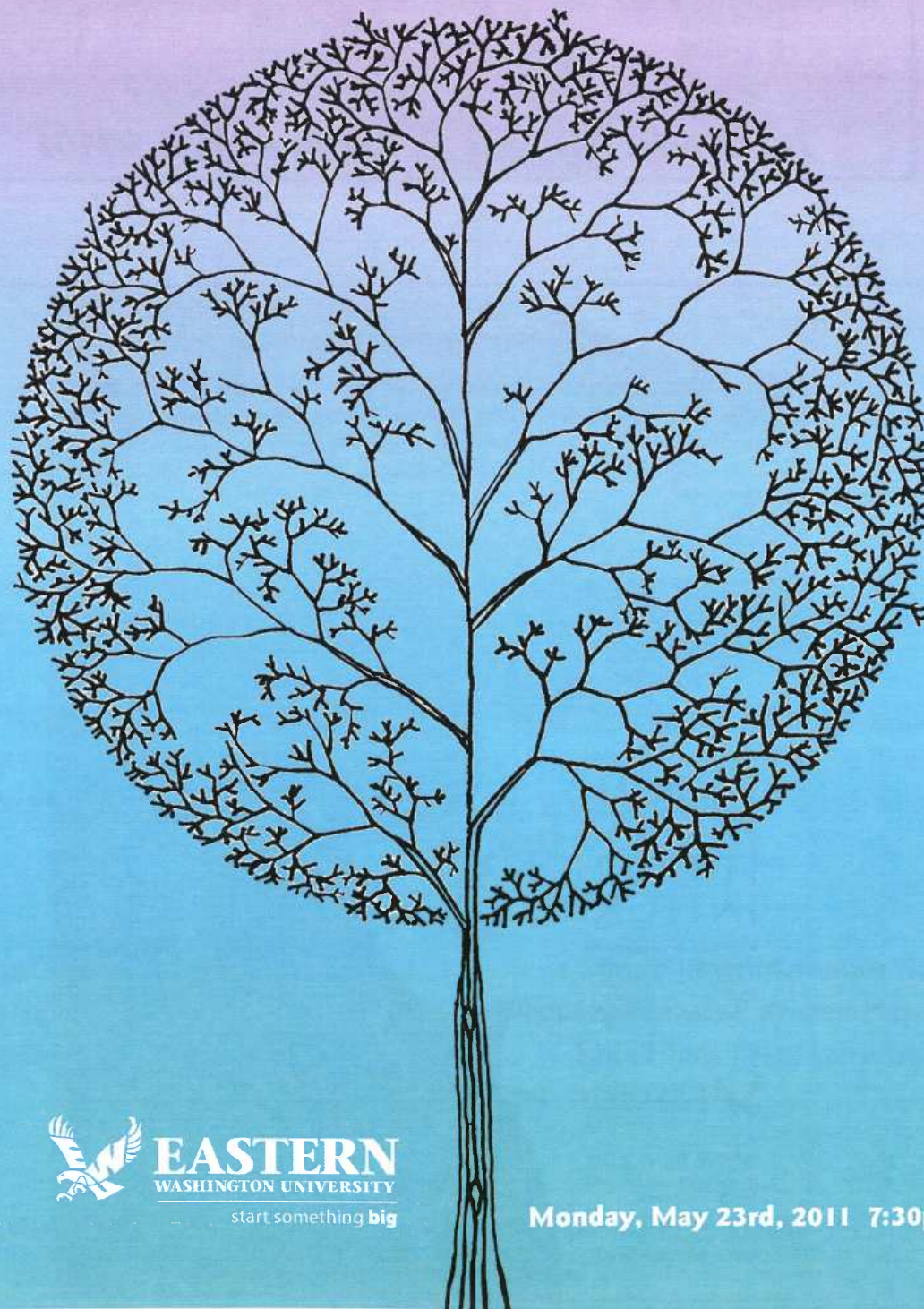


Life and Love

EWU Symphonic Choir • Concert Choir • Vocal Jazz and Collegians

Kristen Nauditt, conductor

With Assistance from Carolyn Jess, Matthew Roy and Kristina Ploeger



EASTERN
WASHINGTON UNIVERSITY

start something big

Monday, May 23rd, 2011 7:30pm

Doing Business with Business People Since 1964!



Phone 509-327-5507 Toll Free 1-800-206-4122 Fax 509-327-6331

Empire Office Machines

Office Machines Office Furniture Copy Center

1411 North Monroe St. Spokane, WA 99201

EASTERN WASHINGTON UNIVERSITY
DEPARTMENT OF MUSIC

Bachelor of Music
Bachelor of Arts in Music
Bachelor of Arts in Music Education
Master of Arts in Music
Minor in Music

MUSICAL ARTISTRY
EDUCATIONAL INTEGRITY

- Outstanding Artist/Faculty
- Performing Opportunities In Numerous Ensembles
- Member of the National Association of Schools of Music

EASTERN WASHINGTON UNIVERSITY
start something big

WWW.EWU.EDU
Eastern Washington University
Department of Music
119 Music Building
Cheney, WA 99004-2434
(509) 359-2241
music.program@mail.ewu.edu



Life and Love



Chindia

Alexandru Pașcanu

Carolyn Jess, piano

EWU Choirs



Psalm 100 (SWV 36)

Heinrich Schütz

Echo Choir: Heidi Altenhofen, Shannon Baker, Stacie Baylon, Cody Bray, Matt Danielson, Jacob Furney, Mak Kastelic, and Emily Walk

Carolyn Jess, piano

Soneto de la Noche
Wipip!!!

Morten Lauridsen / Pablo Neruda

Sydney Guillaume / Gabriel T. Guillaume

Symphonic Choir



Three Hungarian Folk-Songs

Matyas Seiber/A.L. Lloyd

1. The Handsome Butcher
2. Apple, apple
3. The Old Woman

Da Coconut Nut

Ryan Cayabyab

Ed Warren, solo; Carolyn Jess, piano

Concert Choir



The Nearness of You

Ned Washington /Arr. Dave Cazier

Why Did I Choose You?

Michael Leonard, Herbert Martin/Arr. Dave Barduhn

September

Earth, Wind and Fire/Arr. Dana Libonati

Vocal Jazz



Sandu

Clifford Brown/Arr. Mike Dana

One Hippopotami

Allan Sherman/Arr. Kristen Nauditt

Rosetta

Earle Hines / Arr. Larry Lapin

Collegians



All Works of Love

Joan Szymko/Mother Teresa of Calcutta

Carolyn Jess, piano

EWU Choirs



Texts and Translations



Chindia ∴ Alexandru Pașcanu (1920 – 1989)

Written by the Romanian composer, Alexandru Pașcanu, Chindia is based on an instrumental folk dance of the same name. Along with being a folk dance, the word 'Chindia' also refers both to the time of day that the sun sets and the place in the sky where the sun goes down. The dance is performed by men and women in a circle, and often includes athletic stunts by the dancers in the middle. The syllables are onomatopoeic representations of instruments with a brief șolfege section.



Psalm 100 ∴ Heinrich Schütz (1585-1672)

*Jauchzet dem Herren alle Welt,
dienet dem Herren mit Freuden.
Kommt vor sein Angesicht mit Frohlocken.
Erkennt, dass der Herre Gott ist,
er hat uns gemacht,
und nicht wir selbst
zu seinem Volk
und zu Schafen seiner Weide.
Gehet zu seinen Torren ein mit Danken,
zu seinen Vorhöfen mit Loben.
Danket ihm, lobet seinen Namen.
Denn der Herr ist freundlich
und seine Gnade währet ewig,
und seine Wahrheit für und für.
Ehre se idem Vater und dem Sohn
und auch dem heiligen Geiste,
wie es war im Anfang,
jetzt und immerdar und von Ewigkeit.
Amen.*

Make a joyful noise to the Lord all the world,
Serve Him with joy.
Come before His face with rejoicing.
Acknowledge that the Lord is God
He has us created,
and not we ourselves
we are His people
and the sheep of His pasture.
Enter into Jehovah's gates with thanksgiving,
into His courts with praise.
Thank him, praise unto His name.
For the Lord is gracious
and His divine truth everlasting,
and His truth forever and ever.
Glory to the Father and to the Son
And unto the Holy Spirit,
As it was in the beginning,
now and forever and for eternity.
Amen.



Soneto de la Noche ∴ Morten Lauridsen (b.1943) Pablo Neruda (1904-1973)

*Cuando yo muero quiero tus manos en mis ojos:
quiero la luz y el trigo de tus manos amadas
pasar una vez más sobre mí su fresca:
sentir la suavidad que cambió mi destino.*

When I die, I want your hands on my eyes:
I want the light and wheat of your loving hands
to pass their freshness over me one more time:
to feel the gentleness that changed my destiny.

*Quiero que vivas mientras yo, dormido, te espero,
quiero que tus oídos sigan oyendo el viento,
que huelas el aroma del mar que amamos juntos
y que sigas pisando la arena que pisamos.*

I want that you live while I sleep, I wait for you,
I want that your ears continue hearing the wind,
that you smell the aroma of the sea that we both loved
and that you continue walking the sand that we walked.

*Quiero que lo que amo siga vivo
y a ti te amé y canté sobre todas las cosas,
por eso sigue tú floreciendo, florida.
para que alcances todo lo que mi amor
te ordena,
para que se pasee mi sombra por tu pelo,
para que así conozcan la razón de mi canto.*

I want that which I loved to continue to live
And for you that I loved and sang over all things
for this for you to continue flowering, to bloom.
So that you touch all that my love has
arranged for you,
so that my shadow may pass over your hair,
so that all know the reason of my song.

Pablo Neruda was a Chilean poet of the twentieth century. His works of writing are on a variety of subjects, but he is most well-known for his epic love poems. This movement from Lauridsen's Nocturnes is from "Cien Sonetos de Amor" ("A Hundred Sonnets of Love"), was written by Neruda in dedication to his wife, Matilda Urrutia, who died in 1985. This collection of sonnets is divided into four sections signifying morning, afternoon, evening, and night. "Soneto de la Noche," "Sonnet of the Night," is number 89 in the collection.



Wipip!! : Sydney Guillaume (b. 1982), Gabriel T. Guillaume

*Wipip! Çade ki jan vi-a bèl'o!
Wipip! Çade ki jan kè mwen kontan'o!
Wipip! Nan pwen Kayen, nan pwen Abèl!*

*Solèy taye banda sou tout la tè beni;
An ba yon sèl drapo tout nasyon reyini.
Nan pwen miray, nan pwen fwontyè;
Nan pwen batay, nan pwen lagè... Wipipip!*

*Wipip! Nan pwen Kayen, nan pwen Abèl...
Nou tout se yon fanmi'o!
Nan pwen batay, nan pwen la gè...
Nou tout se yon fanmi'o!
Nan pwen bonm, nan pwen fizi...
Nou tout se yon fanmi'o!
Nou tout se yonn, nou fè yon sèl...
Çade, gade! Wipip!*

*Lapè, lanmou, la jwa; wi sa bèl'o!Peace,
Wi nou kontan, kotan; wi sa bèl'o!*

*Men choublak tout koulè anvayi jaden mwen;
Rosiyòl ak toutrèl ap fè gam tout
lajounen.
Bèt sovaj ak mouton dòmi nan menm kabann;
La kontantman gaye nan mitan tout savann.*

*Pou tout moun ki renmen, an nou rele "bravo!"
Pou tout moun ki sou la tè, an nou rele "bravo!"
Pou la vi-a kap donner, an nou rele "bravo!"
Pou mizik tout koulè, an nou rele "bravo!"*

*Bravo pou lanmou'a!
Bravo pou lavi'a!
Bravo pou mizik la!
Bravo pou lapè'a!
Pou tout moun kep koute!*

*Woy! Ala yon bèl bagay lè moun respekte
moun;
Lè lapè ak lanmou simaye toupatou.
Kèlkilanswa lakay, ositou nan travay,
Lè nou tout fè yon sèl, se sak fè la vi-a bèl'o!*

*Tout zanmi kap koute, nou pa dwe janm bliye,
Sak fè la via-a bèl, se lè yonn renmen lòt.
Çade ki jan la vi-a bèl'o.
Çade ki jan kè mwen kontan'o.
Wipip!!!*

*Wow! Look at how beautiful like is!
Wow! Look how happy my heart is!
Wow! There is no Cain and Abel!*

*The sun shines all over the blessed earth;
Under one flag, all nations unite.
There are no gates, there are no borders;
There are no fights, there are no wars... Wow!*

*There is no Cain and Abel...
We are all one family!
There is no fighting, there is no war...
We are all one family!
There are no bombs, there are no guns...
We are all one family!
We are all one, we all make one...
Look, look around! Wow!*

*Love, Joy; How Beautiful!
We are content, we are happy; yes, How beautiful!*

*Flowers of all colors have taken over my garden;
Nightingales and pigeons are singing scales all
day long.
Wild beasts and sheep are sleeping on the same bed;
Happiness has spread in the midst of all deserts.*

*For all those who love, let us call out "Hurray!"
For all people on earth, let us call out "Hurray!"
For the blessings of life, let's cry out "Hurray!"
For music of all colors, let us shout "Hurray!"*

*Hurray for the love!
Hurray for the Life!
Hurray for the Music!
Hurray for the Peace!
Hurray for all those who are listening!*

*Wow! What a wonderful thing when people respect
each other;
When peace and love is spread everywhere.
Whether at home or at work,
When we all become one, life is amazing!*

*To all friends listening, we must never forget,
Life is beautiful when we love one another.
Look how amazing life is.
Look how happy my heart is.
Wow!!!*

Sydney Guillaume's pride in his Haitian heritage and the country's beauty is often seen in his music. The combination of rhythmic complexity and uplifting text found in many of his compositions serve as a source of optimism in times of turmoil. The text, by Sydney's father Gabriel T. Guillaume, is written in Creole.