

the American Choral Directors Association of Minnesota

and Concordia University, St. Paul present the 9th annual

Minnesota **Choral Arts** *Finale*

A Premier High School Choir Festival

FESTIVAL CONCERT

Sunday, April 6, 2014, 7:30 p.m.

Orchestra Hall

Auditioned choirs:

Alexandria High School Concert Choir
Steve Deitz, conductor

Apple Valley High School Valley Select Chorale
Joel Beyer, conductor

Arioso, RAACHE Choirs, Rochester
Suzy Johnson, conductor

Armstrong High School Concert Choir, Plymouth
Stephanie Trump, conductor

Minnehaha Academy Singers, Minneapolis
Karen Lutgen, conductor

Willmar High School Cardinal Choir
Neal Haugen, conductor

Host choir:

Concordia University, St. Paul Christus Chorus
David Mennicke, conductor

Guest clinician/massed choir:

Geoffrey Paul Boers, conductor



Concordia
UNIVERSITY SAINT PAUL

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David L. Mennicke, conductor

Sinner Man

American Folksong, arr. Matthew Culloton (b. 1976)
Santa Barbara Music SBMP1059

Oh, Sinner man, where you gonna run to all on that day?
Run from the light, Devil's gonna find you all on that day?
Don't make a sound, Devil's gonna hear you, All on that day?
Oh, run to the mountain, The mountain will not hide you!
Oh, run to the sea, The sea will not have you!
Oh, run to your grave, Your grave will not hold you, All on that day.
Oh, Sinner man, where you gonna run to all on that day?

Also hat Gott die Welt geliebt

Heinrich Schütz (1585-1672)
Choral Public Domain Library, ed. D. Mennicke

*Also hat Gott die Welt geliebt,
daß er seinen eingebornen Sohn gab,
auf das alle die an ihn glauben,
nicht verloren werden,
sondern das ewige Leben haben.*

For God so loved the world,
that He gave his only begotten Son,
so that all who believe in Him,
should not perish,
but have everlasting life. *John 3:16*

Beati Quorum Via (Op. 38, no. 3)

Charles Villiers Stanford (1857-1924)
Boosey & Hawkes OCTB5318

*Beati quorum via integra est
Qui ambulant in lege Domini.*

Blessed are they whose ways have integrity
Who walk in the law of the LORD. *Psalms 119:1*

I Come with Joy

tune: DOVE OF PEACE (from *Southern Harmony*)
arr. Kenneth Dake (composed 2012)
Morningstar MSM-50-2825

I come with joy, a child of God, forgiven, loved and free,
The love of Jesus to recall, in love laid down for me.
I come with Christians far and near to find, so all are fed.
The new community of love in Christ's communion bread.
And thus we meet, and better know the Presence, ever near,
And join our hearts and sing with joy that Christ is risen here.
Together met, together bound, in friendship we will stay,
And go with joy to love the world and live the way we pray.

text by Brian Wren (b. 1936)

Arioso, RAACHE Choirs

Suzy Johnson, conductor
Nathan Kennedy, piano

All That Hath Life and Breath

René Clausen (b. 1953)
Mark Foster MF0223

Rebekah Young, solo

All that hath life and breath praise ye the Lord, shout to the Lord, Alleluia!
Praise the Lord with joyful song, Sing to the Lord with thanksgiving, Alleluia!
Praise Him! Praise the Lord with joyful song, Alleluia.
Sing to the Lord a new-made song, praise His name, Alleluia.
Unto Thee, O Lord, have I made supplication, and cried unto the rock of my salvation;
but Thou hast heard my voice, and renewed my weary spirit.
Praise to the Lord the Almighty the King of creation.
O my soul praise Him for He is thy health and salvation.
Praise Him, laud Him, praise Him, laud Him, Alleluia!

texts adapted from Psalms 96 and 22

Beau Soir (Beautiful Evening)

Claude Debussy (1862-1918)
arr. Stanley M. Hoffman (b. 1959), ECS 7689

*Lorsque au soleil couchant les rivières sont roses,
Et qu'un tiède frisson court sur les champs de blé,
Un conseil d'être heureux semble sortir des choses
Et monter vers le Cœur troublé.*

When in the setting sun small rivers seem rosy,
Then a brief shudder rustles o'er the fields of wheat,
Counsel to be happy seems to come from all things
Climbing to the troubled heart.

*Un conseil de goûter le charme d'être au monde,
Cependant qu'on est jeune et que le soir est beau,
Car nous nous en allons, comme s'en va cette onde:
Elle à la mer, nous au tombeau.*

A counsel to taste the charm of living,
While one is young and the evening fair,
For we all pass away, as does the rolling breaker:
It to the sea, we to the tomb.

*Paul Bourget (1852-1935)
trans. Ruth T. and Stanley M. Hoffman*

El Hambo

Jaakko Mantjarvi (b. 1963)
Walton Music, WW1264

The composer writes, "The text, such as it is, of *El Hambo* should be pronounced as Finnish, flavoured with amusing imitations of the vowel colours of any Scandinavian language except Danish."

He goes on in a 'disclaimer': "To the best of my knowledge, the text of *El Hambo* does not and is not intended to mean anything, with the sole exception of the single word *hambo*, which is a Swedish folk dance. I will not accept any liability for any unintentional meanings of whatever nature in the text in whatever natural language of the world."

Salmo 150 (Psalm 150)

Ernani Aguiar (b. 1949)
Earthsongs S-40

*Laudate Dominum in sanctis eius.
Laudate eum in firmamento virtutis eius.
Laudate eum in virtutibus ejus:
Laudate eum secundum multitudinem magnitudinis.
Laudate eum in sono tubae:
Laudate eum in psalterio et chithara.
Laudate eum in timpano et choro.
Laudate eum in chordis et organo.
Laudate eum in cymbalis benesonantibus.
Laudate eum in cymbalis jubilationis.
Omnis spiritus laudet Dominum. Alleluia!*

Praise the Lord in His sacred places,
praise Him in the firmament of His power.
Praise Him for His mighty acts,
praise Him according to His excellent greatness.
Praise Him with the sound of the trumpet:
Praise Him with the psaltery and the harp.
Praise Him with the timbrel and the dance,
praise Him with strings and pipes.
Praise Him with high-sounding cymbals,
praise Him with cymbals of joy.
Let everything that has breath praise the Lord! Alleluia!

Willmar High School Cardinal Choir

Neal Haugen, conductor

Wana Baraka

Kenyan Religious Song, arr. Shawn Kirchner (b. 1970)
Santa Barbara Music Publishing #482

*Wana Baraka wale waombao
Yesu mwenyewe alisema. Alleluia
Wana Amani, wana furaha, wana uzima.*

They have blessings, those who pray
Jesus himself said so. Alleluia
They have peace, they have joy, they have well-being.

Trees

Daniel Brinsmead (b. 1988)
Santa Barbara Music Publishing #1117

I think that I shall never see,
A poem lovely as a tree.

A tree whose hungry mouth is prest
Against the earth's sweet flowing breast;

A tree that looks at God all day,
And lifts her leafy arms to pray;

A tree that may in summer wear
A nest of robins in her hair;

Upon whose bosom snow has lain;
Who intimately lives with rain.

Poems are made by fools like me,
But only God can make a tree.

text by Joyce Kilmer (1886-1918)

You Will Reap What You Sow

music and lyrics by Pepper Choplin
2012 Heritage Music Press # 15/2868H-3

What you sow, you will reap, reap what you sow.
What you plant in your life will surely grow
And what you grow with love will surely bloom,
And the fruit of your labor will come back to you.

Do not tire from doing good,
Never give up when the road gets rough.
For one day soon a great reward you'll see
From the good you've done,
When the harvest comes.

What you sow, you will reap, reap what you sow.
What you plant in your life will surely keep.
Til you achieve the things you're striving for,
And taste the joy and taste the joy.
You'll taste the joy of your reward.

What you sow, you will reap, reap what you sow.
What you plant in your life will surely grow
And what you grow with love will surely bloom,
And the fruit of your labor will come back to you.

Valley Select Chorale, Apple Valley High School

Joel Beyer, conductor
assisted by Bill Blatzheim

Ubi Caritas

Ola Gjeilo (b. 1978)
Walton HL08501631

*Ubi caritas et amor, Deus ibi est.
Congregavit nos in unum Christi amor.
Exsultemus, et in ipso jucundemur.
Timeamus, et amemus Deum vivum.
Et ex corde diligamus nos sincero. Amen*

Where charity and love are, God is there.
The love of Christ has gathered us together.
Let us be glad and rejoice in it.
Let us revere and love the living God.
And from a sincere heart let us love one another. Amen

Zigeunerleben (A Gypsy's Life)

Robert Schumann (1810-54)
CPDL

*Im Schatten des Waldes, im Buchengezweig,
Da regt sich's und raschelt's und flüstert zugleich.
Es flackern die Flammen, es gaukelt der Schein
Um bunte Gestalten, um Laub und Gestein.*

*Das ist der Zigeuner bewegliche Schaar,
Mit blitzendem Aug' und mit wallendem Haar,
Gesäugt an des Niles geheiligter Flut,
Gebräunt von Hispaniens südlicher Glut.*

*Um's lodernde Feuer in schwellendem Grün,
Da lagern die Männer verwildert und kühn,
Da kauern die Weiber und rüsten das Mahl,
Und füllen geschäftig den alten Pokal.*

*Und Sagen und Lieder ertönen im Rund,
Wie Spaniens Gärten so blühend und bunt,
Und magische Sprüche für Not und Gefahr
Verkündet die Alte der horchenden Schaar.*

*Schwarzäugige Mädchen beginnen den Tanz.
Da sprühen die Fackeln im rötlichen Glanz.
Heiß lockt die Gitarre, die Zimbel erklingt.
Wie wilder und wilder der Reigen sich schlingt.*

*Dann ruhn sie ermüdet von nächtlichen Reihn.
Es rauschen die Wipfel in Schummer sie ein.
Und die aus der sonnigen Heimat verbannt,
sie schauen im Traum das gesegnete Land.*

*Doch wie nun im Osten der Morgen erwacht,
Verlöschen die schönen Gebilde der Nacht,
Laut scharret das Maultier bei Tagesbeginn,
Fort ziehn die Gestalten. -- Wer sagt dir, wohin?*

In the shady forest, between the beech-trees,
there's a hustling and bustling, and whispers are heard.
The flickering light of the fire dances
around colorful figures, leaves and rocks.

This is where the restless gypsies gather,
with flashing eyes and flowing hair,
suckled at the Nile's holy waters,
tanned by the blazing southern Hispanic sun.

Around the fire, amidst the lush green,
the men lie, wild and brave.
The women squat, preparing the meal,
busily filling the old goblet.

Folklore and tales are shared by the group,
songs as fantastic and colorful as the gardens of Spain.
Magic words for times of distress
are told by the old woman.

Black-eyed maidens begin the dance.
Red-glowing torches are sparkling.
To the enticing sounds of guitars and cymbals
the dancers are twirling in a wild dance.

Then, exhausted by the night's dancing, they rest.
The beech-trees are murmuring a lullaby.
Those once expelled from a homeland where they were happy
see the beloved land in their dreams.

When the morning awakes in the east
the beautiful images of the night fade away.
At dawn the mule paws at the ground.
The gypsies depart - who knows where they are going?

text by Emanuel Geibel (1815-84)

Let Everything That Hath Breath

conducted by Bill Blatzheim

Jefferey L. Ames (b. 1969)
earthsongs S-248

Sing unto the Lord a new song. Sing unto the Lord all the earth.
Declare His glory among the nations. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.
Magnify the Lord with me and exalt His name together, Hallelujah, bless His name for He is worthy to be praised.
Clap your hands all ye people. Shout with the voice of triumph!
For the Mighty Lord is great and greatly to be praised.
Come on and praise the Lord, Let's all praise His name. Give him the highest praise. Praise Him, the Lord!
Praise Him with the timbrel, praise Him with the dance. Stand up on your feet and just lift up holy hands.
Sing "Hallelujah!" Praise His holy name. For the Lord is worthy to be praised. Let's praise the Lord.
Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. You ought to praise Him!

Minnehaha Academy Singers

Karen Lutgen, conductor
Gretchen Perkins, accompanist

Exsultate Justi in Domino

Lodovico Grossi Da Viadana (1564-1627)
ed. Mason Martens, Walton Music 2153

*Exsultate justi in Domino: rectos decet collaudatio.
Confitemini Domino in cithara.
In psalterio decem chordarum psallite illi.
Cantate ei canticum novum.
Bene psallite ei in vociferacione.*

Rejoice in the Lord, O ye just; praise befits the upright.
Give praise to the Lord on the harp;
Sing to Him with the psaltery, the ten-stringed instrument.
Sing to him a new canticle,
Sing well unto him with a loud noise. *Psalm 32:1-3*

The Lord is the Everlasting God, Part II

Kenneth Jennings (b. 1925)
Mark Foster 2137

The Lord is the everlasting God, the Creator of the ends of the earth,
Who does not faint or grow weary; whose understanding is unsearchable.
God gives power to the faint, and strengthens the powerless.
Even youths will faint and be weary, and the young will fall exhausted;
But those who wait for the Lord shall renew their strength,
They shall mount up with wings like eagles,
They shall run and not be weary, they shall walk and not faint.
Have you not heard? Have you not known?

Isaiah 40: 28-31 (2014 Minnehaha Academy Theme Verse)

Heartland

text and music by Gary Fry (b. 1955)
Colla Voce 56-30122

*Olivia Schurke, violin Erik Ubel, suspended cymbal
Sam McDonald, bodhrán*

Deep in the region where night becomes day, just beyond the horizon
Lies an immense and immortal domain, the home of dreams called the heartland.
The land of the spirit, the land of the soul, where all can envision the most noble goals,
Where music can take us like nothing else can. Let a song carry us to the Heartland.

Come then with me, let us journey afar, past the distant horizon,
Steadfast and true, faith is our guiding star to the home of love, to the Heartland.
The land of compassion of courage and peace, where all live as brothers, where all men are free,
Where music and laughter abide hand in hand, let a song carry us to the Heartland.

The Alexandria Concert Choir

Steve Deitz, conductor

Ave Verum Corpus

William Byrd (1540-1623)

E. C. Schirmer Music Co. #393 (ed. H. Clough-Leigher)

*Ave, verum corpus natum de Maria virgine,
Vere passum immolatum in cruce pro homine,
Cujus latus perforatum unda fluxit sanguine,
Esto nobis praegustatum in mortis examine.*

Hail, true body born of the virgin Mary,
Who truly suffered, sacrificed on the cross for man,
Whose pierced side overflowed with blood,
Be for us a foretaste in the test of death.

medieval Eucharistic hymn

Eatnemen Vuelie

African American Spiritual, arr. Robert Shaw (1916-99)

G.Schirmer#9933

This piece is inspired by the traditional Saami "Yoik" and the Danish Christmas hymn "Dejlig er jorden" (Fairest Lord Jesus). Yoik is a very old vocal tradition among the Saami people of Scandinavia and Russia.

Typical of this tradition is the use of short melodic phrases that repeat endlessly with slight variation.

This piece was modified, adapted, and used as the introduction theme to the Disney movie "Frozen."

If I Got My Ticket Can I Ride

Ola Gjeilo (b. 1978)

Walton Music WW 1446

Lord, if I got my ticket, can I ride?
Ride away to Heaven that mornin'.

Clean out the world an' leave no sin,
Tell me, please, where you been?

Hear a big talk of the Judgment Day,
You got no time to projick away
Away by and by without a doubt
Jehovah will order his train about

Hear a big talk of the Gospel train,
You want to get on it? Yeah, that's my aim.
Stand at the station an' patiently wait
The train is a comin', an' it's never late.

So long comin' that it worried my mind
I thought it was late, but was just on time.

The Armstrong Choir

Stephanie Trump, conductor

Toraji Taryung (Song of the Bellflower)

Korean Folk Song, arr. Kenneth Jennings (b. 1924)

ED 8842

This beautiful song describes a young girl picking the roots of the *toraji*, or bellflower plant.
It is one of the most widely-loved folk songs in Korea.

Toraji, high on hills grow the white *toraji*;
One or two of its roots gathered soon will fill a big basket up to the brim!
On a hillside my sweetheart, clad in red and blue, looks for the bellflower root.
She climbs high to dig *toraji*; far up on hillsides behind her cottage she gathers bellflower roots for her love.
On a hillside my sweetheart, clad in red and blue looks for white *toraji*!

Northern Lights

Ola Gjeilo (b. 1978)

Walton 1447

*Pulcra es amica mea,
suavis et decora sicut Jerusalem
terribilis ut castrorum acies ordinate.
Averte oculos tuos a me
quia ipsi me avolare fecerunt.*

Thou art beautiful, O my love,
sweet and comely as Jerusalem,
terrible as an army set in array.
Turn away thy eyes from me,
For they have made me flee away.

Song of Solomon 6:4-5a

Unclouded Day

words/tune by Rev. J.K. Alwood (1828-1909), arr. Shawn Kirchner
Boosey & Hawkes 48021256

O they tell me of a home far beyond the skies,
They tell me of a home far away,
And they tell me of a home
Where no storm-clouds rise:
O they tell me of an unclouded day.

O the land of cloudless days
O the land of an unclouded sky,

O they tell me of a home
Where my friends have gone,
They tell me of a land far away,
Where the tree of life in eternal bloom
Sheds its fragrance through the unclouded day.

O the land of cloudless days
O the land of an unclouded sky,

They tell me of a King in his beauty there,
They tell me that mine eyes shall behold
Where He sits on a throne
That is bright as the sun
In the city that is made of gold!

O the land of cloudless days
O the land of an unclouded sky.
O they tell me of a home
Where no storm-clouds rise:
O they tell me of an unclouded day.

2014 Choral Arts Finale Massed Choir

Geoffrey Paul Boers, conductor
Nathan Kennedy, piano

Sa Nuit d'Été (Its Summer Night)

Morten Lauridsen (b. 1943)
Peermusic 62126-122

*Si je pourrais avec mes mains brûlantes
Fondre fon corps autour ton cœur d'amante,
Ah que la nuit deviendrait transparente
Le pregnant pour un aster attardé
Qui toujours dès le premier temps des mondes
Était perdu et qui commence sa ronde
En tâtonnant de sa 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.

text by Rainer Maria Rilke (1875-1926), trans. Byron Adams

Walk Together, Children

African American Spiritual, arr. Moses Hogan (1957-2003)
Hal Leonard 08703332

There's a great camp meetin' in the promised lan'.
Oh, walk together, children, don't you get weary,
Walk on, my children, don't you get-a weary.
Gonna walk, sing, shout and never tire,
There's a great camp meetin' in the promised lan'.