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University Choir Schola Cantorum Alumni Choir

Department of Music, University of Richmond

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University of Richmond Department of Music Concert Series

University Choir
Schola Cantorum
Alumni Choir

James Erb, conductor
Alice Parker, guest conductor

A concert in celebration of Mr. Erb's forty years at the podium
1954-1994

April 16, 1994, 8:15 PM
Cannon Memorial Chapel
SCHOLA CANTORUM

Ave Maria

Ecco mormorar l’onde

The Mask of Cain (1953)
1. The Portent
2. Youth is the Time When Hearts Are Large
3. Shiloh

Two Buddhist Meditations
for Choir and Solo Cello (1989)
1. Like the Dust
2. The Great Mantra

Violoncello: James Wilson (Shanghai Quartet)

UNIVERSITY CHOIR

Laudate Dominum
(from Vesperae Solennes K. 339)
solo: Ellen Taylor Sisson (WC 1975), soprano

Benedictus qui venit
Agnus Dei
(from Mass in E minor, 1882)

Organ: Michael C. Simpson (RC 1974)

Now Sinks the Sun

W. A. Mozart
(1756-1791)

Anton Bruckner
(1824-1896)

Horatio Parker
(1863-1919)

Josquin Desprez
(c. 1440-1521)

Claudio Monteverdi
(1567-1643)

Robert Evett
(1922-1975)

Stephen Addiss
(b. 1935)
**UNIVERSITY CHOIR AND SCHOLA CANTORUM**

- Mood Indigo (arr. J. Erb, 1974)
  - Solo: Kate Devilbiss (WC 1994), mezzo-soprano
  - Duke Ellington (1899-1974)

- The Cool of the Day (c. 1975)
  - Solo: Kate Devilbiss
  - Jean Ritchie (b. 1922)

- The Wells of Salvation
  - Bell Choir: Bon Air Baptist Church
  - Paul S. Honaker, director
  - Alice Parker (b. 1925)

**CHOIRS AND ALUMNI**

- I Will Arise (arr. Alice Parker, 1956)
  - American Hymn
    - Traditional, c. 1850

- Amazing Grace (arr. J. Erb, 1994)
  - American Hymn
    - ("New Britain," c. 1847)

- Shenandoah (arr. J. Erb, 1971)
  - American Folksong
    - (Riverboat chanty)

- Ride the Chariot (arr. W. H. Smith)
  - American Spiritual

This is James Erb’s farewell concert as choral director at the University of Richmond. Forty years ago, he arrived at the university as a freshman professor. Since that time, thousands of students under his tutelage have discovered the joy and hard work involved in careful music-making. Many have graduated to become lifelong musicians, both professional and amateur. Some of those graduates have returned this weekend to honor him and to sing again under his direction.

Alice Parker, a native of Boston, holds degrees from Smith College and The Juilliard School of Music. Her teachers included Julius Herford and Vincent Persichetti. She was arranger for the Robert Shaw Chorale, 1948-1968, and has been a visiting faculty member at Westminster Choir College since 1972. She is Artistic Director of Melodious Accord, Inc. in New York City. Her compositions include four operas, six song cycles, 34 cantatas, two string quartets, other instrumental works, and numerous choral works.
## PERSONNEL
### UNIVERSITY CHOIR

**SOPRANO**
- Whitney Bryant
- Emily Compton
- Amy Craver
- Sheila Dawson
- Jenny Foster
- Jenny Fisher
- Lara Jolley
- Christa Love
- Dana Lowe
- Kathy Myers
- Charity Rouse
- Jennifer Sebastian
- Laurelyn Smith
- Elva VanDevender
- Jennifer Welsh

**ALTO**
- Carol Bowen
- Kate Devilbiss
- Linda Gehrs
- Jennifer Giancola
- Jennifer Hain
- Crista Hearon
- Anne Herman
- Jennifer Kearon
- Jeanne Kramer
- Sarah McMaster
- Jody Miller
- Sheryl Mitchell
- JoEllyn Moore
- Rebecca Morris
- Katie Newhart
- Lauren Norton
- Karen O’Donnell
- Jennifer Oster
- Amy Sue Payne
- Laura Phillips
- Robin Prager
- Lisa Samuels
- Meagan Schnauffer
- Heidi Walsh
- Wendy Watson
- Kristie Welsh

**TENOR**
- Randy Baker
- Steven Cox
- Eric Crouch
- Daniel De Celles
- Mike Feola
- T. J. Moffett
- Matthew Straw
- Keith Tan
- Steve Williamson
- Robert Zehner

**BASS**
- Jason DeRemer
- Jonathan Gibson
- Eric Juban
- Chris Kiesel
- Jeff Knight
- Bryan Myers
- Vernon Phillips
- Vincent VanderHeijden

### HANDBELL CHOIR
- Bon Air Baptist Church
- Paul S. Honaker,
  Minister of Music
- Lynn Barber
- Sue Hale
- Linda Honaker
- Paul Honaker
- Carol Messimer
- Rebecca Smith
- Carolyn Tinsley
- Rick Tinsley

### SCHOLA CANTORUM

**SOPRANO**
- Susan Anders
- Christa Love
- Meagan Schnauffer
- Sarah Toraason

**ALTO**
- Kate Devilbiss
- Jennifer Giancola
- Amy Sue Payne

**TENOR**
- Mike Feola
- T. J. Moffett
- Keith Tan
- Steve Williamson

**BASS**
- Allan Care
- Fletcher Cartwright
- Jason DeRemer
- Eric Juban
- Jason Phillips
Desprez. Ave Maria.
1. Hail Mary
   Full of grace,
   The Lord is with Thee,
   Virgin fair

2. Hail, Mistress of Heaven,
   Mary, full of grace,
   With heavenly and earthly joy
   Dost Thou fill the world.

3. Hail to Thee, whose birth
   Became our feast,
   As the morning star, a rising light,
   Thou didst go before the true sun.

4. Hail, blessed humility,
   Inviolate fecundity,
   Whose Annunciation
   Became our salvation.

5. Hail, true virginity,
   Immaculate chastity,
   Whose purification
   Became our expiation.

6. Hail Thou, who shinest
   With all angelic virtues,
   Whose Assumption
   Became our glorification.

7. O Mother of God
   Remember me. Amen.

Monteverdi. Ecco mormorar (Text: Torquato Tasso).
Behold the wave murmuring and the branches trembling
At the morning breeze, and the bushes.
And over the green branches the lovely birds sing gently.
And the East smiles!
   Behold, now the dawn appears
And is reflected in the sea, and clears the sky
And impairs the sweet dew, and gilds the high mountains.
O fair and lovely dawn!
The breeze is your messenger
And you [are messenger] of the breeze
So that each aching heart is restored.

Robert Evett. The Mask of Cain (Texts after Herman Melville).
1. The Portent (1859)
   Hanging from the beam,
     Slowly swaying (such the law)
   Gaunt the shadow on your green,
     Shenandoah!
The cut is on the crown
   And the scars will never heal.
Hidden in the cap
   Is the anguish none can see;

So your future veils its face,
   Shenandoah!
But the streaming beard is shown.
   (Weird John Brown)
The meteor of the war.
   Shenandoah!

2. Youth Is the Time
   (Original title: "On the Slain Collegians," undated)
Youth is the time when hearts are large,
   And stirring wars
Appeal to the spirit which appeals in turn
   To the blade it draws.
If woman incite, and duty show
   (Though made the mask of Cain),
Or whether it be Truth's sacred cause,
   Who can aloof remain
That shares youth's ardor, uncooled by the snow
   Of wisdom and sordid gain?
The liberal arts and nurture sweet
Which give his gentleness to man--
   Train him to honor, lend him grace
Through bright examples meet--
That culture which makes never wan
With underminings deep, but holds
   The surface still, its fitting place,
And so gives sunniness to the face
And bravery to the heart; what troops
   Of generous boys in happiness thus bred--
Saturnians through life's Tempe led,
Went from the North and came from the South,
   With golden mottoes in the mouth,
To lie down midway in a bloody bed.
Youth is the time when hearts are large.

3. Shiloh: A Requiem (April, 1862)
Skimming lightly, wheeling still,
   The swallows fly low
Over the field in clouded days,
   The forest-field of Shiloh--
Over the field where April rain
Solaced the parched one stretched in pain
Throughout the pause of night
That followed the Sunday fight
Around the church of Shiloh--
The church so old, the log-built one,
   that echoed with many a parting moan
   And natural prayer
Of dying foemen mingled there--
Foemen at morn, but friends at night--
Fame and country least their care:
What like a bullet can undeceive!
   But there they lie low,
While over them the swallows skim,
   And all is hushed at Shiloh.
Stephen Addiss. Two Buddhist Meditations

1. Like the Dust (Buddhist poem, 8th century)
Like the dust in a dusty tunnel
that which arises in the heart
goes to rest in the heart.

Whatever pours forth from the mind
possesses the nature of its owner.
Who speaks? What is confided?
Who listens? What is confided?
Are the waves different from water?

2. The Great Mantra
(From Heart Sutra,
among the most beloved of Buddhist writings)
The great mantra, the mantra of great knowledge,
the utmost mantra, the unequalled mantra,
allayer of all suffering.

Form is emptiness,
emptiness does not differ from form,
form does not differ from emptiness,
form is emptiness.

By the perfection of wisdom is this mantra delivered,
Gone, Gone, Gone Beyond,
Gone Altogether Beyond.
Gate, Gate, Paragate (gone, gone, gone beyond)
Parasamgate, Bodhisvaha!
(gone altogether beyond, what an awakening! All Hail)

W.A. Mozart. Laudate Dominum (Psalm 117) O Praise the Lord, all ye nations: praise him, all ye people. For his merciful kindness is great toward us: and the truth of the Lord endureth for ever. Praise ye the Lord. Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be world without end. Amen.

Anton Bruckner. Benedictus Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord. Hosanna in the highest.

Anton Bruckner. Agnus Dei Lamb of God, that takest away the sins of the world, have mercy upon us. Lamb of God, that takest away the sins of the world, grant us thy peace.

Horatio Parker. Now Sinks the Sun Now sinks the golden sun
to rest:
Thou light of endless Unity,
Forever blessed Trinity,
Our souls illume with radiance blest!

Thy praise we sing at early morn,
At eventide our prayers ascend.
Deign Thou our worship to attend,
With songs of angel choirs upborne.

Father, and well-beloved Son,
And Holy Spirit, Three in One,
To Thee, Whom all men must adore
All glory be forevermore. Amen.

Duke Ellington. Mood Indigo
You ain't been blue,
No, no, no;
You ain't been blue
Till you've had that mood indigo.
That feelin'
Goes stealin'
Down to my shoes,
While I sit and sigh,
"Go 'long, blues!"

Always get that mood indigo
Since my baby said goodbye;
In the evenin' when lights are low,
I'm so lonesome I could cry.
'Cause there's nobody who cares about me
I'm just a soul who's bluer than blue can be.
When I get that mood indigo,
I could lay me down and die.

You ain't been blue . . .

Jean Ritchie. The Cool of the Day
My Lord, He said unto me:
Do you like my garden so fair? You may live in this garden
If you keep the grasses green,
And I'll return in the cool of the day.
Refrain:
Now is the cool of the day;
O this earth is a garden, the garden of my Lord,
And He walks in His garden
In the cool of the day.

Then my Lord, He said unto me:
Do you like my garden so pure?
You may live in this garden
If you keep the waters clean,
And I'll return in the cool of the day.
(Refrain).

Then my Lord, He said unto me:
Do you like my pastures of green?
You may live in this garden
If you feed my lambs;
And I'll return in the cool of the day.
(Refrain).
Alice Parker. The Wells of Salvation (Text after Isaiah 12:2-6)
Behold, God is my salvation;
I will trust and not be afraid.
For the Lord is my strength and my song;
The Lord is truly my saviour.
With joy shall I draw water
from the wells of salvation.

In that day I shall say:

Give thanks to the Lord, call on that name:
make known among the nations those mighty works
and proclaim the exalted name.
Sing a psalm of those glorious deeds,
make them known to all the earth.
Sing and shout for joy, all people of Zion,
for great in your midst is the Holy One of Israel.