

4-16-1994

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

Josquin Desprez
(c. 1440-1521)

Ecco mormorar l'onde

Claudio Monteverdi
(1567-1643)

The Mask of Cain (1953)

1. The Portent
2. Youth is the Time When Hearts Are Large
3. Shiloh

Robert Evett
(1922-1975)

Two Buddhist Meditations
for Choir and Solo Cello (1989)

Stephen Addiss
(b. 1935)

1. Like the Dust
2. The Great Mantra

Violoncello: James Wilson (Shanghai Quartet)

UNIVERSITY CHOIR

Laudate Dominum

(from *Vesperae Solennes K. 339*)

W. A. Mozart
(1756-1791)

solo: Ellen Taylor Sisson (WC 1975), *soprano*

Benedictus qui venit
Agnus Dei

(from *Mass in E minor, 1882*)

Anton Bruckner
(1824-1896)

Organ: Michael C. Simpson (RC 1974)

Now Sinks the Sun

Horatio Parker
(1863-1919)

UNIVERSITY CHOIR AND SCHOLA CANTORUM

Mood Indigo (arr. J. Erb, 1974)

Duke Ellington
(1899-1974)

Solo: Kate Devilbiss (WC 1994), *mezzo-soprano*

The Cool of the Day (c. 1975)

Jean Ritchie
(b. 1922)

Solo: Kate Devilbiss

The Wells of Salvation

Alice Parker
(b. 1925)

Bell Choir: Bon Air Baptist Church
Paul S. Honaker, *director*

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

Texts and Translations

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,

Inviolat 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 imparts 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!

Evett. The Mask of Cain, cont.

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 illumine 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 will 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.