UGA CHORAL PROJECT

VIDA
SONGS OF LIFE, LOVE & LOSS

FRIDAY, AUGUST 18 at 5:30 p.m.
RAMSEY CONCERT HALL
Sarah Frook Gallo, conductor
Thank you for holding applause until the end of each set.

**PROGRAM**

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**UGA CHORAL PROJECT**

Sarah Frook Gallo, conductor  
Daniel Shafer, ensemble manager  
Jackson Riffle, percussion

**SOPRANO**
- Anna Floyd
- Kaylee Kim
- Alessandra Sayers
- Lili West

**ALTO**
- Jennilee Burton
- Theresa Chafin
- Sarah Dudley
- Sadie Hammond

**TENOR**
- Thom Dixon
- Daniel Shafer
- Brooks Todd
- Ryan Ward

**BASS**
- Sean Butler
- Braden Rymer
- Carlos Tejada
- Joshua Wagner

Love to sing?  
There’s a place for you in one of UGA’s choirs. For information on upcoming performances, all of our choral ensembles, and how to join, visit music.uga.edu/choirs.
**Prelude**

Exsultate, Jubilate
O vos animae beatae
Exsultate, Jubilate
Summa Trinitas revelatu
Et ubique adoratur,
Date gloriam,
Date illi gloriam
Summa Trias adoratur,
Date illi gloriam.

Tu virginum corona,
Tu nobis pacem dona.
Tu consolare affectus,
Unde suspirat cor.
Alleluia.

Summa Trinitas revelatu
Et ubique adoratur,
Date gloriam,
Date illi gloriam
Summa Trias adoratur,
Date illi gloriam.

Rejoice, resound with joy.
O you blessed souls,
Rejoice, resound with joy,
The Great Trinity is revealed
And everywhere adored;
Give glory
Give it glory,
The Great Triad is adored,
Give it glory.

You, o crown of virgins,
Grant us peace,
Console our feelings,
From which our hearts sigh.
Alleluia.

**Con amores, la mi madre** – Juan de Anchieta (c. 1462–1523)

Con amores, la mi madre
Con amores me dormí;

Así dormida soñaba
Lo que el corazón velaba,
Que el amor me consolaba
Con más bien que merecí.

Adormecióme el favor
Que amor me dió con amor;
Dió descanso a mi dolor
La fe con que le servi

Con amores, la mi madre,
Con amores me dormí!

Due to your love, mother,
With loving, I fell asleep;

While sleeping, I dreamed
What was in my waking heart,
That love consoled me
More than I deserved.

I was lulled to sleep through the favor
Of your love given to me lovingly;
I was allowed to relax from my pain
Through faith which supports me

Due to your love, mother,
With loving, I fell asleep.
Nearly Insane

41” x 50” (2013)

Kay McCarthy, Quilter

“These 32 different sampler blocks, some of them with very tiny pieces, are sewn together in a diagonal setting. Was I nearly insane to make this quilt?”

Photo Credit: Mike Krivit

Quilt Songs – Nearly Insane

Mary Moore Easter (living poet)

Jumbled diamonds halved and quartered turned and sorted, smallest angles all the same.

Does this cutting, folding, stitching, piecing, pairing, splice of planes drive me crazy or keep me sane?

Count the sunbursts, crosses, stars. Count the prisms, ladders, bars. Lock their union in your eye.

Does this cutting, folding, stitching, piecing, pairing, splice of planes drive you crazy or keep you sane?

Thirty–two panels, thirty–two worlds thirty–two ways to measure our days our days, our days.

Every diamond bright and cut every point aligned. Peace in pattern’s harmony the chaos of the world contained made shining in my hands where peace has kept me sane.

Poemas de Amor – 16th c. Spanish, Anon.

I. Soñaba

Soñaba yo que tenía
Alegre mi corazón,
Mas a la fe, madre mia,
Que los sueños, sueños son.

III. Pasas por mi calle

Pasas por mi calle,
No me quieres ver;
Corazón de acero
Debes de tener.

I. I dreamt

I dreamt
That my heart was happy,
But by my faith, Mother,
Dreams are just dreams.

III. You pass down my street

You pass down my street
But won’t look my way ;
You must have
A heart of steel.
La Rosa – 15th c. Sephardic love song

La rosa enllorece
en el mez de May,
mi alma s’escurece,
sufriendo del amor.

Los bilbilicos cantan,
sospiran del amor,
y la pasión me mata,
muchigua mi dolor.

Más presto, ven palomba,
más presto ven a mí,
más presto tú mi alma,
que yo me vo morir.

The rose bush blossoms bloom
in the month of May,
but my soul feels only darkness,
the anguish of my love.

The nightingales sing,
their sighing in love,
and the passion will kill me,
multiply my pain.

Come faster, oh dove,
come faster to me,
come faster, my soul,
because I shall die.

Moonlight Sound Design
Raimonds Tiguls (b. 1972)

In the moonlight, time stands still.
The present melts into the past,
And my spirit communes with souls
That have passed before me.

I can never explain,
can never tell you. No!

In the night, it smells of morning.
And in the silence,
flowers and birds herald the light.

Tears in my eyes,
like dewdrops on flowers that,
With the light, will disappear,
having been lost in darkness.

I can never explain,
can never tell you. No!

One Household High and Low
Wendell Berry (b. 1934)

The dark around us, come,
Let us meet here together,
Members one of another,
Here in our holy room,

Here on our little floor,
Here in the daylit sky,
Rejoicing mind and eye,
Rejoining known and knower,

Light, leaf, foot, hand, and wing,
Such order as we know,
One household, high and low,
And all the earth shall sing.
Stomp on the Fire – Andrea Rasmsey
From the composer: “‘Stomp on the Fire’ was conceptualized as an entirely human work, using only the sounds of the voice and the percussive sounds of the body to create an expression of our collective human journey.

The form of the work is encapsulated in three distinct sections. The opening has a mournful quality-- an empassioned wail or cry for humanity.

The second section begins a weary struggle against human injustice...After a percussive transition, the third section appears. In major, this section is meant to represent the beautiful diversity of humanity and the strength present when that diversity comes together in unity. The rhythmic figures of the angry climactic chords... are mirrored in the third section, but in major, and with a sense of strength and cooperation rather than angst.

The metaphorical fire is extinguished by the whole of the choir, together, in the final bars of the work.”

Come, Jolly Swains – anonymous
Come jolly Swaines,
come let us sit around,
And with blithe Carols
sullen cares confound.

The Shepherds life
Is void of strife,
No worldly treasures
Distastes our pleasures

With free consenting,
Our mindes contenting,
We smiling laugh
While others sigh repenting.
Le fleur et les arbres
Les fleurs et les arbres,
Les bronzes, les marbres,
Les ors, les émaux,
La mer, les fontaines,
Les monts et les plaines
Consolent nos maux.

Nature éternelle
Tu sembles plus belle
Au sein des douleurs,
Et l’art nous domine,
Sa flame illumine
Le rire et les pleurs.

The flowers and the trees,
the bronzes, the marbles,
the golds, the enamels,
the sea, the springs,
the mountains and the plains
bring solace for our ills.

Everlasting nature,
you seem more beautiful
in the midst of sorrow!
And art is our master,
its fire throws light on
laughter and tears.

Loveliest of Trees
A. E. Housman (1859–1936)
Loveliest of trees, the cherry now
Is hung with bloom along the bough,
And stands about the woodland ride
Wearing white for Eastertide.

Now, of my threescore years and ten,
Twenty will not come again,
And take from seventy springs a score,
It only leaves me fifty more.

And since to look at things in bloom
Fifty springs are little room,
About the woodlands I will go
To see the cherry hung with snow.

Even Such is Time
Sir Walter Raleigh (1554–1618)
Even such is time, which takes in trust
Our yourth, our joys, and all we have,
And pays us but with age and dust;
Who, in the dark and silent grave,
When we have wandered all our ways,
Shuts up the story of our days,
And from which earth and grave and dust,
The lord shall rise me up, I trust.

ABOUT THE UGA CHORAL PROJECT

Today, many professional choirs rehearse on a project model, where singers from all over the country are engaged for singular projects, travel to a city, rehearse intensely for a few days before the concert, perform, and then scatter again. The UGA Choral Project seeks to imitate this project model, and provide our students with a near-professional experience during their study at UGA.
EXPERIENCE MUSIC
UPCOMING PERFORMANCES

TUES 8/29
7:30 p.m.
Ramsey Concert Hall
FACULTY CHAMBER RECITAL
WITH SPECIAL GUEST
KENN WAGNER
VOLIN, ASO
FREE CONCERT
NO TICKETS REQUIRED

WED 9/6
7:30 p.m.
Edge Concert Hall
STARKWEATHER • SHELUDYAKOV
PROKOFIEV PRIMER
FREE CONCERT
NO TICKETS REQUIRED

THURS 9/7
7:30 p.m.
Ramsey Concert Hall
FACULTY ARTIST SERIES
EVGENY RIVKIN PIANO

TUES 9/12
7:30 p.m.
Ramsey Concert Hall
FACULTY RECITAL
DANIEL BOLSHOY GUITAR
D. RAY McCLELLAN CLARINET
FREE CONCERT
NO TICKETS REQUIRED

THURS 9/14
7:30 p.m.
Hodgson Concert Hall
THURSDAY SCHOLARSHIP SERIES
UGA SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA
THE POWER OF PROKOFIEV

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