

California State University, Long Beach
Department of Music

presents

the

Chamber Singers
and
University Choir

with

Lynn Bielefelt and William Belan,
conductors

Sunday, April 10, 1994
4:00 p.m.
Gerald R. Daniel Recital Hall

PROGRAM

University Choir

I.

April is in my mistress face
Cool April
I Love My Love

Thomas Morley
Morley/Gregg Smith
Gustav Holst

Vivian Turner, conductor

II.

Matutinal

Eugenio Rodriguez

Vivian Turner, conductor

III.

Afro-American Fragments

3. Dream Dust
4. Song for Billie Holiday

William Averitt
(text: Langston Hughes)

6. Fire

Minh Randolph, soprano

IV.

Congori Shango
Prende la Vela

arr. Rolando Brenes
arr. Lucho Bermudez

Phil Sickles, tenor

Matona, mia cara/Hey, Babe!

di Lasso/Gregg Smith

*William Wells Belan, conductor
Vivian Turner, graduate conductor
Virginia Mitchell, pianist
Kim Amin, pianist*

INTERMISSION

Chamber Singers

Choral Dances from Gloriana

Benjamin Britten

1. Time
2. Concord
3. Time and Concord
4. Country Girls
5. Rustics and Fishermen
6. Final Dance of Homage

Under the Willow Tree from Vanessa

Samuel Barber

Mid-Winter Songs

Morten Lauridsen

1. Lament for Pasiphae
2. Like Snow
3. She Tells Her Love While Half Asleep
4. Mid-Winter Waking
5. Intercession in Late October
6. O Love, Be Fed With Apples While You May

*Lynn Bielefeld, conductor
Kimberly Amin, pianist*

MID-WINTER SONGS, Morten Lauridsen

Poems by Robert Graves

LAMENT FOR PASIPHAE

Dying sun, shine warm a little longer!
My eye, dazzled with tears, shall dazzle yours,
Conjuring you to shine and not to move.
You, sun, and I all afternoon have laboured
Beneath a dewless and oppressive cloud-
A fleece now gilded with our common grief
That this must be a night without a moon.
Dying sun, shine warm a little longer!

Faithless she was not: she was very woman,
Smiling with dire impartiality,
Sovereign, with heart unmatched, adored of men,
Until Spring's cuckoo with bedraggled plumes
Tempted her pity and her truth betrayed.
Then she who shone for all resigned her being,
And this must be a night without a moon.
Dying sun, shine warm a little longer!

LIKE SNOW

She, then, like snow in a dark night,
Fell secretly. And the world waked
With dazzling of the drowsy eye,
So that some muttered 'Too much light,'
And drew the curtains close.
Like snow, warmer than fingers feared.
And to soil friendly;
Holding the histories of the night
In yet unmelted tracks.

SHE TELLS HER LOVE WHILE HALF ASLEEP

She tells her love while half asleep,
In the dark hours,
With half-words whispered low:
As Earth stirs in her winter sleep
And puts out grass and flowers
Despite the snow,
Despite the falling snow.

MID-WINTER WAKING

Stirring suddenly from long hibernation
I knew myself once more a poet
Guarded by timeless principalities
Against the worm of death, this hillside haunting;
And presently dared open both my eyes.

O gracious, lofty, shone against from under,
Back-of-the-mind-far clouds like towers;
And you, sudden warm airs that blow
Before the expected season of new blossom,
While sheep still gnaw at roots and lambless go-

Be witness that on waking, this mid-winter,
I found her hand in mine laid closely
Who shall watch out the Spring with me.
We stared in silence all around us
But found no winter anywhere to see.

INTERCESSION IN LATE OCTOBER

How hard the year dies, no frost yet.
On drifts of yellow sand Midas reclines,
Fearless of moaning reed or sullen wave.
Firm and fragrant still the brambleberries.
On ivy-bloom butterflies wag.
Spare him a little longer, Crone,
For his clean hands and love-submissive heart.

O, LOVE, BE FED WITH APPLES WHILE YOU MAY

O Love, be fed with apples while you may,
And feel the sun and go in royal array,
A smiling innocent on the heavenly causeway,

Though in what listening horror for the cry
That soars in outer blackness dimly,
The dumb blind beast, the paranoiac fury:

Be warm, enjoy the season, lift your head,
Exquisite in the pulse of tainted blood,
That shivering glory not to be despised.

Take your delight in momentariness,
Walk between dark and dark - a shining space
With the grave's narrowness, though not its peace.

PERSONNEL

UNIVERSITY CHOIR

Sopranos

Cynthia Beanez
Eun Yi Choi
Shinae Choi
Debbie Chung
Cherie Gietzen
*Susan Hale
Jennifer Haley
Jennifer Holcome
Amanda Hong
Judy Hur
Hae Jin Kim
Kristen Maxon
Minh Randolph
Tracy Sangster
Kathy Simmons
Vivian Turner
Wenday Young

Tenors

Ken Hayashi
Brad Evans
*Jeffrey Hulls
Cac Ninh
Chris Ring
Phil Sickels
James Slaven

*Section Leader

Altos

Diane Avalos
Lisa Carcano
Dianne DeWenter
Christine Clark
Autumn Freeman
Marty Jo Harkness
Kerstin Klopsch
Kathy Lawes
Irma Loera
Darlene Martin
Patricia Roth
*Kim Switzer
Thuhang Vo
Kendra Wohlert

Basses

Gary Fritzen
Ken Malouf
Larry Mendel
*Tom Nichols
Eric Sharp
James Stroosma
Robert Tucker
Ted Warkentin

CHAMBER SINGERS

Sopranos

Michelle Black
Jennifer Brennan
Elizabeth Koukladas
Kathy Simmons, Secretary/Treasurer
Vivian Turner

Tenors

Jeryck Acuna
Matthew Davis
Paul Hondorp
Day Pearson
Robert Townsend, President

Altos

Erin Crowe, Librarian
Dianne DeWenter
Laurie Hancock, Vice-President
Kerstin Klopsch
Leslie Lathrop
Kendra Wohlert

Basses

Kenn Holt
Jonathon Murray
Rick Piscitello
Jonas Sills
Jason Smith
Edward Varias