

UNIVERSITY OF WISCONSIN

**OSHKOSH**  
Department of Music

*Presents*

# *All Things (re)New*

*Titan Treble Chorus*  
*Titan Tenor/Bass Chorus*  
*Chamber Choir*

*Dr. Shannon Gravelle, director*  
*Marcus Wakefield, student collaborator*  
*Thomas O'Shea, student collaborator*

Saturday, May 7, 2022  
Arts & Communication Center

3:00 PM  
Music Hall

## Program

### *All UWO Choirs*

Blessed Be  
Danyan Liu, guest conductor  
Melanie DeMore

### *Titan Treble Chorus*

Call of the Flowers, duet from Lakmé  
Sean Lawrence, guest conductor  
Leo Delibes

Castelloza's Song  
Lily Scott, Lydia Medina, Emily McGoon, Brittney Harrison, soloists  
B.E. Boykin

Truth  
Lily Scott, Jessica Smith, soloists  
Andrea Ramsey

### *Titan Tenor/Bass Chorus*

She Walks in Beauty  
Megan Flood, guest conductor  
Brian Martinz

TaReKiTa  
Reena Esmail

Gilgamesh Weeps  
Lisa Neher (text by Kendra Leonard)  
Commissioned by the UWO Choirs for premiere May 7, 2022

*-Intermission-*

### *Chamber Choir*

The Word Was God  
Emily McGoon, guest conductor  
Rosephanye Powell

Prayer of St Francis  
Jonathan David (World Premiere)

In the Middle  
Dale Trumbore

More Waters Rising  
arr. Saunder Choi

### *All UWO Choirs*

You Do Not Walk Alone  
Elaine Hagenberg

## Text/Translations

### Blessed Be

Blessed Be! Blest, Be, Blessed Be the Living Tree.

Blessed Be the Tree of Life that grows within you and me.

Steady and true, rooted in love. Shelter and peace below and above.  
Sing to the sky, rise from the earth. Seasons come round again, death to rebirth.

### Call of the Flowers

Original lyrics in French by Edmond Gondinet:

LAKMÉ [in duet with Mallika, below]

Dôme épais le jasmin,  
A la rose s'assemble,  
Rive en fleurs frais matin,  
Nous appellent ensemble.  
Ah! glissons en suivant  
Le courant fuyant:  
Dans l'on de frémissante,  
D'une main nonchalante,  
Gagnons le bord,  
Où l'oiseau chante, l'oiseau, l'oiseau chante.  
Dôme épais, blanc jasmin,  
Nous appellent ensemble!

### MALLIKA

Sous le dôme épais, où le blanc jasmin  
A la rose s'assemble,  
Sur la rive en fleurs riant au matin,  
Viens, descendons ensemble.  
Doucement glissons  
De son flot charmant  
Suivons le courant fuyant:  
Dans l'on de frémissante,  
D'une main nonchalante,  
Viens, gagnons le bord,  
Où la source dort  
Et l'oiseau, l'oiseau chante.  
Sous le dôme épais,  
Sous le blanc jasmin,  
Ah! descendons ensemble!

new English translation by Joel Sattler

LAKMÉ [in duet with Mallika, below]

Dome canopy sweet jasmine  
All the roses forever  
Flowers in the morn freshly born  
Call us to come together  
Ah glide along and sing along  
The current so strong  
The sun so hot the water is shimmering  
Hand skimming the surface nonchalantly  
Cutting through the edge

While birds are singing singing sing enchanted  
Dome canopy white jasmine  
Call us to come together  
Please

MALLIKA [in duet with Lakme, above]:

Under dome canopy where the white jasmine  
All the roses forever  
River flowers in the morn freshly born  
Let us both go down together  
Gently we glide on and we float along  
Follow the current so strong  
The sun so hot the water is shimmering  
Hand skimming the surface nonchalantly  
Come let us reach the edge  
Where the spring sleeps  
And birds singing, sing enchanted  
Under dome canopy where the white jasmine  
Let us go down together

### Castelloza's Song

I know well that it pleases me, even though everyone says that it's very improper for a lady to plead her own cause with a knight, and make him so long a sermon all the time.  
But whoever says that doesn't know how to discern well at all. I want to pray before I let myself die, since in prayers I find much sweet healing, when I pray to the one from whom I get great care.

### Truth

My roots are earth, muddy river and honeysuckle.  
Sturdy and rigid, like farmhouse planks.

I shared a siblinghood with the amber grasses. My dreams climbed endlessly like the kudzu in July. My dreams climbed endlessly, no fear in sight.

In nature, in naive youth, all the forest was possible, all the pasture was my own. My mother told me I was beautiful, and I believed her then.  
Why shouldn't I?

There is no doubt in a pond, insecurity does not grow in a meadow. It will not sprout beneath the Southern pines.  
It is planted by the boys on the school bus, tended by the words of small minds.  
And words may wound you, but are they true?

You are beautiful, you are enough. You must believe in that, believe the truth.  
My roots are earth, muddy river and honey suckle. My roots are strong.

### She Walks in Beauty (text by Lord Byron)

She walks in beauty, like the night  
Of cloudless climes and starry skies;  
And all that's best of dark and bright  
Meet in her aspect and her eyes:  
Thus mellow'd to that tender light  
Which heaven to gaudy day denies.

One shade the more, one ray the less,  
Had half imparied the nameless grace  
Which waves in every raven tress,  
Or softly lightens o'er her face;  
Where thoughts serenely sweet express  
How pure, how dear their dwelling-place.

And on that cheek, and o'er that brow,  
So soft, so calm, yet eloquent,  
The smiles that win, the tints that glow,  
But tel of days in goodness spent,  
A mind at peace with all below,  
A heart whose love is innocent!

### TāReKiTa

Dha Tarekita, Dhum Tarekita, Nom Tarekita Takadimitaka, Takadimi Takajanu  
Takadimi Na

\*Syllables are an approximation of rhythmic syllables often used to symbolize  
percussion

### Gilgamesh Weeps (text by Kendra Leonard)

Gilgamesh the warrior, Gilgamesh the great, he weeps. This bearded, brawling,  
drum-beating man, he weeps.

He hangs his head all sorrow, all tears. He does not hide his trembling hands.

For Enkidu, friend to Gilgamesh, has dived to the Underworld to find a drum that  
Gilgamesh has lost.

But there are rules in the Underworld, rules that neither friend knew.

And now friend Enkidu can never leave alive.

Gilgamesh misses, he loves his friend Enkidu.

Gilgamesh the warrior, Gilgamesh the great, he weeps. This bearded, brawling,  
drum-beating man, he weeps. Gilgamesh weeps, and that is right and good.

### The Word Was God

In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was  
God. The same was in the beginning with God.

All things were made that have been made. Nothing was made, He has not made.

All things were made by Him. In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was  
with God, and the Word was God!

### Prayer of St Francis (text adapted by Jonathan David)

Lord, make me a vessel of your peace.

Where there is hatred, I will spread your love.

Where there is injury, please, pardon, Lord.

Where there is doubt, sure faith in you.

Make me a vessel of your peace.

Where there's despair, I will spread hope.

Where there is darkness, radiant light.

Where there is sadness, always joy.

O, master, grant that I may cease to seek.

So much to be consoled as to consol.

To be understood as to understand.

To be loved as to love with heart and soul.

Make me a vessel of your peace.

Where there's despair, I will spread hope.

Where there is darkness, radiant light.

Where there is sadness, always joy.

### In the Middle

In the middle of a life that's as complicated as everyone else's,  
struggling for balance, juggling time.

the mantle clock that was my grandfather's

has stopped at 9:20; we haven't had time

to get it repaired. The brass pendulum is still,

the chimes don't ring. One day I look out the window,

green summer; th next, the leaves have already fallen,

and a grey sky lowers the horizon. Our children almost grown,

our parents gone, it happened so fast. Each day, we must learn

again how to love, between morning's quick coffee

and evening's slow return. Steam from a pot of soup rises,

mixing with the yeasty smell of baking bread. Our bodies

twine, and the big black dog pushes his great head between;

his tail, a metronome, 3/4 time. We'll never get there,

Time is always ahead of us, running down the beach, urging

us on faster, faster, but sometimes we take off our watches,

sometimes we lie in the hammock, caught between the mesh

of rope and the net of stars, suspended, tangled up

in love, running out of time.

Text by Barbara Crooker

### More Waters Rising

There are more waters rising, this I know. There are more waters rising, they will  
find their way to me.

There are more fires burning, this I know. There are more fires burning, they will  
find their way to me.

There are more mountains falling, this I know. There are more mountains falling,  
they will find their way to me.

I will wade through the waters, this I know. I will wade through the waters when  
they find their way to me.

I will walk through the fire, this I know. I will walk through the fire, when they find  
their way to me.

I will rebuild the mountains, this I know. I will rebuild the mountains when they find  
their way to me.

### You Do Not Walk Alone (Traditional Irish Blessing)

May you see God's light on the path ahead when the road you walk is dark. May  
you always hear, even in your hour of sorrow, the gentle singing of the lark. When  
times are hard, may hardness never turn your heart to stone. May you always  
remember when the shadows fall, you do not walk alone.

## Titan Treble Chorus

### Soprano

Bryna Goeking  
McKenna Hadel  
Anya Kelley  
Jordyn Knuijt  
Lydia Medina  
Lily Lavon Scott \*  
Leah Tollefson  
Ivanna Watkins

### Alto

Kelso Alwin  
Allyson Binder  
Brittney Harrison  
Emily McGoon \*  
Lauren Schaefer  
Lauren Sinclair  
Jessica Smith

## Titan Tenor/Bass Chorus

### Tenor

Will Bingen  
Lou Jaeger  
Alex Fisher

### Bass

Brice Babcock  
Karson Balz  
Jacob Cina  
Kody Fenske  
Dylan Surprenant

\*denotes section leader

## Chamber Choir

### Soprano

Colette Ferguson Roug  
Megan Flood \*  
Maria Gamboa  
Lizzy Grewal  
Sarah Leurquin  
Alyssa Proell  
Holly Simpson  
Shayne Steffen  
Paige Wilson  
Elsa Zank

### Alto

Angela Deptula  
Alejandra Gonzalez-Serna  
Brittney Harrison \*  
Olivia Jude  
Tori Kovall \*  
Danyan Liu  
Emily McGoon  
Jena Plutz  
Mahri Pyant  
Felsic Snyder  
Callisto Verhalen

### Tenor

Blake Gibbs  
Tyler Hietpas  
Lou Jaeger \*  
Thomas O'Shea  
Isaiah Rowley

### Bass

Karson Balz  
Gabe Killian  
Sean Lawrence \*  
Jack Leggett  
Jonathan May  
Dylan Surprenant

\*denotes section leader

*Thank you to:*

AJ Rahm

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the music department runs smoothly

Nathan Krueger, Music Department Co-Chair

Alison Shaw, Music Department Co-Chair

Edwin Jaeger, Associate Dean of the College of Letters and Science

Anne H. Stevens, Dean of the College of Letters and Science

Andrew Leavitt, UWO Chancellor

Facilities crew

Faculty and Staff in the Music Department

And students and supporters of the Choral Program

*As a courtesy to the artists and to those in attendance,  
please silence all electronic devices.*

*Proceeds from this concert are used to provide student scholarships  
through the Endowment for Musical Excellence.*

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Music Department website at:

<https://uwosh.edu/music/community/calendar>