



SCHOOL OF MUSIC

COLLEGE OF FINE ARTS | THE UNIVERSITY OF UTAH

We ask that patrons please not attend any show if they have been exposed to COVID-19 or are feeling unwell. The CDC recommends that individuals stay up to date with vaccines and boosters, get tested when symptomatic, and that high-risk individuals discuss mask precautions with their health provider. Those who still wish to wear masks are encouraged to do so, especially those at high risk of severe illness from COVID-19.

University of Utah A Cappella Choir Spring Concert

Dr. Barlow Bradford, conductor

Logan Bingham, Kameron Kavanaugh,

Rob Swenson, and Lauren Tian,

graduate teaching assistants

Yanqi Wang, piano

Gabriele Terrone, organ

Saturday, April 22, 2023

Libby Gardner Concert Hall

Virtual Venue: <https://music.utah.edu/libby-live/index.php>

7:30 p.m.

Program

(Please turn off all electronic devices that could disrupt the concert.)

Ave Verum Corpus

W. A. Mozart (1756–1791)

Missa Brevis

Jonathan Dove (b. 1959)

I. Kyrie

III. Sanctus

IV. Agnus Dei

II. Gloria

Lauren Tian and Kameron Kavanaugh, conductors

Seek Him That Maketh the Seven Stars

Jonathan Dove (b. 1959)

Carmina Burana

Carl Orff (1895–1982)

XIV. In taberna quando sumus

XX. Veni, veni, venias

XXV. O fortuna

Logan Bingham and Rob Swenson, conductors

The City and the Sea

Eric Whitacre (b. 1970)

I. i walked the boulevard

II. the moon is hiding in her hair

III. maggie and milly and molly and may

V. little man in a hurry

A Cappella Choir

Dr. Barlow Bradford, conductor

Logan Bingham, Kameron Kavanaugh, Rob Swenson, & Lauren Tian,
graduate teaching assistants

Yanqi Wang, piano

Soprano

Rebecca Baker

Siboney Bishop

Abbey Casper

Patricia Chase

Mishelle Cipriani

Marybeth Groth

Clara Mendez

Allison Pierce

Julia Prager

Alex Renola

Anna Roelofs

Courtney Sales

Hallie Steadman

Karley Swallow

Alyssa Vandenberg

Maria Veihl

Lily Winsett

Alto

Audrey Adam-Mc-
Millan

Mary Andrews

Clara Buchanan

Zoe Caldwell

Erin Dickes

Ameilia Eastland

Danielle Hayward

Audrey Johnson

Kate Jones

Elissa Jones

Makenna McMullin

Olivia Raines

Savannah Squire

Jessica Sutherland

Lauren Tian

Anna Woods

Tenor

Brayden Beck

Logan Bingham

Ricardo Cornejo

Jonah Gray

Max Huang

Isaac Lee

Caleb Martin

William Pearce

Max Ricks

Rob Swenson

Daniel Watts

Abraham Zhong

Bass

Scott Bigler

Kameron Kavanaugh

Ethan Kendrick

Eric Kingston

Hanjun Lee

Logan Luker

Caleb Spjute

Texts and Translations

Kyrie eleison.

Christe eleison.

Kyrie eleison.

Lord, have mercy.

Christ, have mercy.

Lord, have mercy.

Sanctus, Sanctus, Sanctus,

Dominus Deus Sabaoth.

Pleni sunt coeli et terra gloria tua.

Osanna in excelsis.

Holy, Holy, Holy,

Lord God of Hosts.

Heaven and earth are full of Thy glory.

Hosanna in the highest.

Agnus Dei,

qui tollis peccata mundi,
miserere nobis.

Agnus Dei.

Dona nobis pacem.

Lamb of God,

Who takest away the sins of the world,
have mercy upon us.

Lamb of God.

Grant us peace.

Gloria in excelsis Deo.
Et in terra pax
hominibus bonæ voluntatis.

Glory be to God in the highest.
And in earth peace
to men of good will.

Laudamus te; benedicimus te;
adoramus te; glorificamus te.
Gratias agimus tibi
propter magnam gloriam tuam.

We praise Thee; we bless Thee;
we worship Thee; we glorify Thee.
We give thanks to Thee
for Thy great glory.

Domine Deus, Rex coelestis,
Deus Pater omnipotens.
Domine Fili unigenite Jesu Christe.
Domine Deus, Agnus Dei,
Filius Patris.

O Lord God, Heavenly King,
God the Father Almighty.
O Lord Jesus Christ, the only begotten Son.
Lord God, Lamb of God,
Son of the Father.

Qui tollis peccata mundi,
miserere nobis.
Qui tollis peccata mundi,
suscipe deprecationem nostram.
Qui sedes ad dextram Patris,
O miserere nobis.

Thou that takest away the sins of the world, have
mercy upon us.
Thou that takest away the sins of the world,
receive our prayer.
Thou that sittest at the right hand of the Father,
have mercy upon us.

Quoniam tu solus Sanctus,
tu solus Dominus,
tu solus Altissimus, Jesu Christe.
Cum Sancto Spiritu
in gloria Dei Patris. Amen.

For thou only art holy,
thou only art the Lord,
thou only art the most high, Jesus Christ.
Together with the Holy Ghost
in the glory of God the Father. Amen.

Seek him that maketh the seven stars and Orion
and turneth the shadow of death into the morning.
Alleluia, yea, the darkness shineth as the day, the night is light about me.
Amen. (Amos 5:8; Psalm 139)

In taberna quando sumus,
non curamus quid sit humus,
sed ad ludum properamus,
cui semper insudamus.
Quid agatur in taberna
ubi nummus est pincerna,
hoc est opus ut queratur,
si quid loquar, audiatur.

When we are in the tavern,
we do not think how we will go to dust,
but we hurry to gamble,
which always makes us sweat.
What happens in the tavern,
where money is host,
you may well ask,
and hear what I say.

(In taberna cont.)

Quidam ludunt, quidam bibunt,
quidam indiscrete vivunt.
Sed in ludo qui morantur,
ex his quidam denudantur
quidam ibi vestiuntur,
quidam saccis induuntur.
Ibi nullus timet mortem
sed pro Baccho mittunt sortem:

Primo pro nummata vini,
ex hac bibunt libertini;
semel bibunt pro captivis,
post hec bibunt ter pro vivis,
quater pro Christianis cunctis
quinquies pro fidelibus defunctis,
sexies pro sororibus vanis,
septies pro militibus silvanis.

Octies pro fratribus perversis,
nonies pro monachis dispersis,
decies pro navigantibus
undecies pro discordantibus,
duodecies pro penitentibus,
tredecies pro iter agentibus.
Tam pro papa quam pro rege
bibunt omnes sine lege.

Bibit hera, bibit herus,
bibit miles, bibit clericus,
bibit ille, bibit illa,
bibit servus cum ancilla,
bibit velox, bibit piger,
bibit albus, bibit niger,
bibit constans, bibit vagus,
bibit rudis, bibit magus.

Bibit pauper et egrotus,
bibit exul et ignotus,
bibit puer, bibit canus,
bibit presul et decanus,
bibit soror, bibit frater,
bibit anus, bibit mater,
bibit ista, bibit ille,
bibunt centum, bibunt mille.

Some gamble, some drink,
some behave loosely.
But of those who gamble,
some are stripped bare,
some win their clothes here,
some are dressed in sacks.
Here no-one fears death,
but they throw the dice in the name of Bacchus.

First of all it is to the wine-merchant
the libertines drink,
one for the prisoners,
three for the living,
four for all Christians,
five for the faithful dead,
six for the loose sisters,
seven for the footpads in the wood,

Eight for the errant brethren,
nine for the dispersed monks,
ten for the seamen,
eleven for the squabblers,
twelve for the penitent,
thirteen for the wayfarers.
To the Pope as to the king
they all drink without restraint.

The mistress drinks, the master drinks,
the soldier drinks, the priest drinks,
the man drinks, the woman drinks,
the servant drinks with the maid,
the swift man drinks, the lazy man drinks,
the white man drinks, the black man drinks,
the settled man drinks, the wanderer drinks,
the stupid man drinks, the wise man drinks,

The poor man drinks, the sick man drinks,
the exile drinks, and the stranger,
the boy drinks, the old man drinks,
the bishop drinks, and the deacon,
the sister drinks, the brother drinks,
the old lady drinks, the mother drinks,
that woman drinks, that man drinks,
a hundred drink, a thousand drink.

(In taberna cont.)

Parum sexcente nummate
durant, cum immoderate
bibunt omnes sine meta.
Quamvis bibant mente leta,
sic nos rodunt omnes gentes
et sic erimus egentes.
Qui nos rodunt confundantur
et cum iustis non scribantur. Io!

Veni, veni, venias,
ne me mori facias,
hyrca, hyrca, nazaza,
trillirivos!
Pulchra tibi facies,
oculorum acies,
capillorum series,
o quam clara species!
Rosa rubicundior,
lilio candidior,
omnibus formosior,
semper in te glorior!

O Fortuna, velut Luna
statu variabilis, semper crescis
aut decrescis; vita detestabilis
nunc obdurat et tunc curat
ludo mentis aciem, egestatem,
potestatem dissolvit ut glaciem.
Sors immanis et inanis,
rota tu volubilis, status malus,
vana salus semper dissolubilis,
obumbrata et velata
michi quoque niteris; nunc per ludum
dorsum nudum fero tui sceleris.
Sors salutis et virtutis
michi nunc contraria est affectus
et defectus semper in angaria.
Hac in hora sine mora
corde pulsum tangite; quod per sortem
sternit fortem, mecum omnes plangite!

Six hundred pennies would hardly
suffice, if everyone
drinks immoderately and immeasurably.
However much they cheerfully drink
we are the ones whom everyone scolds,
and thus we are destitute.
May those who slander us be cursed
and may their names not be written in the book
of the righteous. Io!

Come, come, O come,
do not let me die,
hyrca, hyrce, nazaza,
trillirivos!
Beautiful is your face,
the gleam of your eye,
your braided hair,
what a glorious creature!
Redder than the rose,
whiter than the lily,
lovelier than all others,
I shall always glory in you!

O Fortune, Like the moon
You are changeable, ever waxing
and waning. Hateful life,
first oppresses, and then soothes
as fancy takes it; poverty,
and power it melts them like ice.
Fate - monstrous and empty,
you whirling wheel, you are malevolent,
well-being is in vain and fades to nothing,
shadowed and veiled
you plague me too; now through the game
I bring my bare back to your villainy.
Fate is against me in health
and virtue, driven on
and weighted down, always enslaved.
So at this hour without delay
pluck the vibrating strings; since Fate
strikes down the strong man, all weep with me!

i walked the boulevard

i saw a dirty child
skating on noisy wheels of joy
pathetic dress fluttering
behind her a mothermonster
with red grumbling face
cluttered in pursuit
pleasantly elephantine
while nearby the father
a thick cheerful man
with majestic bulbous lips
and forlorn piggish hands
joked to a girlish whore
with busy rhythmic mouth
and silly purple eyelids
of how she was with child

maggie and milly and molly and may
went down to the beach (to play one day)

and maggie discovered a shell that sang
so sweetly she couldn't remember her troubles, and

milly befriended a stranded star
whose rays five languid fingers were;

and molly was chased by a horrible thing
which raced sideways while blowing bubbles: and

may came home with a smooth round stone
as small as a world and as large as alone.

For whatever we lose (like a you or a me)
it's always ourselves we find in the sea

**the moon is hiding in
her hair.**

The
lily
of heaven
full of all dreams,
draws down.

cover her briefness in singing
close her with the intricate faint
birds
by daisies and twilights
Deepen her,

Recite
upon her
flesh
the rain's

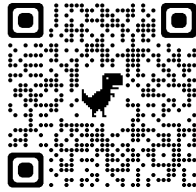
pearls singly-whispering.

little man
(in a hurry)
full of an important worry)
halt stop forget relax
wait
(little child who have tried
who have failed who have cried)
lie bravely down
sleep
big rain
big snow
big sun
big moon
(enter us)

The University of Utah School of Music
cordially invites you to
our upcoming events:

U of U Chamber Choir Spring Concert
Tuesday, April 25 at 7:30 p.m.

For more information please visit:
music.utah.edu



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