

Milton High School Choral Department
Fall Concert
Tuesday, October 13, 2009
Milton High School Auditorium, 7:00 pm

Program

J. Andrew Bowers, Conductor
Debra Terning, Accompanist

Concert Choir

Cuncti Simus anonymous/ed. Soto
Santa Barbara Music Publishing, SBMP 306

Cuncti simus concimentes: Ave Maria! Let us all sing: Hail Mary!

*Virgo sola existente,
En affuit angelus,
Gabriel est appellatus
Atque missus celitus.*
The Virgin was alone
When the Angel appeared
He was called Gabriel
And was sent from heaven.

*Clara facie qui dixit:
Audite Karissimi
En concipies Maria,
Ave Maria*
With radiant face he declared,
(Listen, dear ones)
You shall conceive, Mary.
Hail Mary.

*En concipies Maria,
Audite Karissimi
Pariesque filium
Ave Maria.*
You shall conceive, Mary
(Listen, dear ones)
And will bear a Son.
Hail Mary.

*Pariesque filium,
Audite Karissimi
Vocabis eum Jesum Christum,
Ave Maria.*
You will bear a Son.
(Listen, dear ones)
And shall call him Jesus Christ.
Hail Mary

Skye Boat Song Traditional Scottish/arr. Rodgers
Shawnee Press, D-281

Speed, bonnie boat, like a bird on the wing,
Onward! the sailors cry;
Carry the lad that's born to be King
Over the sea to Skye.

Loud the winds howl, loud the waves roar,
Thunderclouds fill the air;
Baffled, our foes stand by the shore,
Follow they will not dare.

Many's the lad fought on that day,
Well the Claymore could wield,
When the night came, silently lay
Dead in Culloden's field.

Speed, bonnie boat, like a bird on the wing,
Onward! the sailors cry;
Carry the lad that's born to be King
Over the sea to Skye.

Burned are their homes, exile and death
Scatter the loyal men;
Yet ere the sword cool in the sheath
Charlie will come again.

Speed, bonnie boat, like a bird on the wing,
Onward! the sailors cry;
Carry the lad that's born to be King
Over the sea to Skye.

Praise the Lord

Traditional Cameroon/arr. Johnson

earthsongs

Praise, praise, Praise the Lord
Praise God's Holy name, Alleluia!



Concert Choir Personnel

Soprano

Jasmine Bryant
Mel Eisenach
Emily Germany
Kendall Harrell
Kayla Hester
Lauryne Hill
Allie Major
Sally Morgan
Lindsey Morton
Selena Remigio
Jade Talbot
Hannah Wester
Julisa Young

Alto

Sammie Allen
Rachel Barker
Mandy Brovont
Laura Daley
Lony Emerson
Selma Fareed
Sarah Fleischer
Mallory Haak
Lauren Holliger
Brooke Hutchens
Emily Laramy
Brenda Martin
Caroline O'Neil
Rebecca Savage
Kaitlyn Robinson
Kayla Thomas

Baritone

Will Black
Keith Cartledge
Matt Christiansen
John Fleischer
Mike Kennedy
Marques Lomax
Nickk Martin
Hari Masoor
Ryan Pieroni
Ronen Yankivski

Women's Select

Echo

Eleanor Daley

Alliance Music Publications, AMP 0639

Come to me in the silence of the night;
Come in the speaking silence of a dream;
Come with soft rounded cheeks and eyes as bright
As sunlight on a stream;
Come back in tears,
O memory, hope and love of finished years.

O dream how sweet, too sweet, too bitter sweet,
Whose wakening should have been in Paradise,
Where souls brimfull of love abide and meet;
Where thirsting longing eyes
Watch the slow door
That opening, letting in, lets out no more.

Yet come to me in dreams, that I may live
My very life again tho' cold in death:
Come back to me in dreams, that I may give
Pulse for pulse, breath for breath:
Speak low, lean low,
As long ago, my love, how long ago.

The Cloths of Heaven

Alliance Music Publications, AMP 0511

Eleanor Daley

Had I the heavens' embroidered cloths,
Enwrought with golden and silver light,
The blue and the dim and the dark cloths
 Of night and light and the half-light,
I would spread the cloths under your feet:
But I, being poor, have only my dreams;
 I have spread my dreams under your feet;
Tread softly because you tread on my dreams.

Stormy Weather

Alfred Music, 5833

Arlen/arr. Althouse

Don't know why there's no sun up in the sky,
Stormy Weather. Since my man and I ain't together,
Keeps rainin' all the time.

Life is bare, gloom and mis'ry ev'rywhere, Stormy
Weather. Just can't get my poor self together. I'm
weary all the time.

When he went away the blues walked in and met me.
If he stays away old rockin' chair will get me.
All I do is pray the Lord above
will let me walk in the sun once more.,

Can't go on, ev'rything I had is gone, Stormy Weather.
Since my man and I ain't together, keeps rainin' all the
time.

Dear John (Punctuated by Love?)

Hinshaw Music, HMC1994

Stephen M. Hopkins

Dear John: I want a man who knows what love is all about you are generous kind thoughtful people who
are not like you admit to being useless and inferior you have ruined me for other men I yearn for you I have
no feelings whatsoever when we're apart I can be forever happy will you let me be yours Gloria



Women's Select Personnel

Soprano I

Sarah Barker
Mackenzie Cooper
Anna Kemmerer
Lauren Malcolm
Amanda Marshall
Allison Mueller
Samantha Robinson

Soprano II

Lauren Haase
Sarah Howard
Madi Jones
Jeanetta Kessler
Kim Konzal
Sofia Piccolo
Caroline Thomas
Rita Virtanen

Alto I

Stephanie Jordan
Jacey Robinson
Jackie Sansom
Lisa Shehan
Ashley Spruill
Samantha Treloar
Becca Wilson

Alto II

Haley Albright
Carola Fernandez
Cari Fundora
Briana Mendes
Emily Northern
Julia Ward
Whitney Wright

Chorale

The Word Was God

Rosephanye Powell

Gentry Publications, HL 08738700

In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God.
All things were made that have been made, Nothing was made he has not made.

For Thy Sweet Love

Robert Young

Colla Voce, 55-48150

When in disgrace with fortune and men's eyes,
I all alone beweep my outcast state,
And trouble deaf Heaven with my bootless cries,
And look upon myself, and curse my fate,
Wishing me like to one more rich in hope,
Featur'd like him, like him with friends possess'd,
Desiring this man's art, and that man's scope,
With what I most enjoy contented least:
Yet in these thoughts myself almost despising,
Haply I think on thee, and then my state
(Like to the lark at break of day raising
from sullen earth) sings hymns at the heaven's gate:
For thy sweet love remember'd such wealth brings
That I scorn to change my state with kings'.

Prayer of the Children

Bestor/arr. Andrea Klouse

Warner Brothers, CH96165

Can you hear the prayer of the children on bended knee, in the shadow of an unknown room?
Empty eyes with no more tears to cry turning heavenward toward the light.

Crying," Jesus, help me to see the morning light of one more day,
but if I should die before I wake, I pray my soul to take."

Can you feel the hearts of the children aching for home, for something of their very own.
Reaching hands with nothing to hold onto but hope for a better day, a better day.

Crying," Jesus, help me to feel the love again in my own land,
but if unknown roads lead away from home, give me loving arms, 'way from harm."

Can you hear the voice of the children softly pleading for silence in their shattered world?
Angry guns preach a gospel full of hate, blood of the innocent on their hands.

Crying," Jesus, help me to feel the sun again upon my face?
For when darkness clears, I know you're near, bringing peace again."

Dali čujete sve dječje molitve?

Can you hear the prayer of the children?

Loch Lomond

Traditional Scottish/arr. Quick
Cypress Publishing, CP1045

By yon bonnie banks and by yon bonnie braes,
Where the sun shines bright on Loch Lomond
Where me and my true love were ever wont to gae,
On the bonnie bonnie banks of Loch Lomond.

Chorus: Oh! Ye'll take the high road, and I'll take the low road,
And I'll be in Scotland afore ye,
But me and my true love will never meet again,
On the bonnie, bonnie banks of Loch Lomond.

'Twas then that we parted, In yon shady glen,
On the steep, steep side of Ben Lomond,
Where, in purple hue, The highland hills we view,
And the moon coming out in the gloaming.

The wee birdies sing, And the wild flowers spring,
And in sunshine the waters sleeping.
But the broken heart it kens, Nae second spring again,
Though the waeful may cease frae their greeting.

Nelly Bly

American Folk Song – Stephen Foster/arr. Halloran
Gentry Publications, HL 08738674

Chorus: Hi, Nelly! Ho Nelly!
Listen, love, to me,
I'll sing for you and play for you
A dulcet melody.

Nelly Bly! Nelly Bly! Bring the broom along,
We'll sweep the kitchen clean, my dear,
And have a little song.
Poke the wood, my lady love
And make the fire burn,
And while I take the banjo down,
Just give the mush a turn.

Chorus

Nelly Bly has a voice like a turtle dove,
I hear it in the meadow and I hear it in the grove.
Nelly Bly has a heart warnn as a cup of tea,
And bigger than the sweet potatoes down in Tennessee.

Nelly Bly! Nelly Bly! Never, never sigh;
Never bring the tear drop to the corner of your eye.

Chorus



Chorale Personnel

<u>Soprano</u>	<u>Alto</u>	<u>Tenor</u>	<u>Bass</u>
Lindsay Carrick	Ali Brown	Zack Durnwald	Chris Chernick
Megan Galt	Anna Caudle	William Hutchens	Aaron Martin
Lauren Goldfuss	Charlotte Cole	Johannes Kiemes	David McDermott
Andrea Kahr	Maria Esposito	Camilo Sarmiento	Nick Pieroni
Colby Lapolla	Christina Grisolia	Casey Ward	Ryan Pieroni
Molly Steinhaus	Angie Howells		Edgar Pointdujour
Sarah Vautour	Nicole Pietranglelo		McCade Smith
	Jessica Richter		Myles Thomas
	Abbey Riddell		Spencer Watts
	Olivia Suda		

Note: The music presented on this program was selected for its artistic and educational value and is not intended to promote any particular religion or belief.