

*Presents*

THE UNIVERSITY CHORALE

Giselle Wyers, *conductor*

# *The Nature of Love*

June 1, 2009

7:30 PM

Meany Theater

## PROGRAM

? I @

*KYLA VUOTTI* ..... *JANIKA VANDERVELDE* (b. 1955)

The village awaited the new moon, the young awaited the sunrise. I waited  
for my brother and his betrothed.

Arise, fair one, from the sleigh, Arise proudly, without false humility.

Enter our dwelling, be welcome and break bread with us.

Hasten to us with a gosling's step, dance like a little teal.

Arch gracefully your slender neck like the youngest branch of the cherry  
tree or the budding juniper.

Who has brought the false report that the suitor returns alone?

His wooing has not been in vain, nor has his steed run for nought.

*COME COME WHOEVER YOU ARE* ..... *GISELLE WYERS* (b. 1969)

*I LOVE MY LOVE* ..... DAVID DICKAU (b. 1953)  
Kim Wester, *clarinet* / Hyun-Ja Choi, *piano*

*WE LEARNED THE WHOLE OF LOVE* ..... LAURIE BETTS HUGHES (b. 1977)  
World Premiere Performance  
Laurie Betts Hughes, *conductor*  
? III @

*A SPOTLESS ROSE*.....HERBERT HOWELLS (1892-1983)  
Isaiah Lin, *baritone*

*PUT VEJINI*.....Latvian Folksong, arr. A. Jurjans (1856-1922)  
Blow wind, drive my boat, take me to Kurzeme (Western Latvia)  
A woman from Kurzeme promised me her daughter as a bride.  
She promised but didn't fill the promise, calling me a drunkard.  
She called me a drunkard, and a horse racer  
Where is the tavern in which I drank too much, whose horse did I run into  
the ground?  
I drink only for my own money, and ride only my own horse.  
Blow wind, drive my boat, take me to Kurzeme.

*I DIED FOR BEAUTY*.....JERRY ULRICH (b. 1955)  
West Coast Premiere Performance  
Dedicated to the UW Chorale by the composer

*LOVE SONG* ..... GISELLE WYERS  
West Coast Premiere Performance  
Matthew Wu, *violin*

*O VIRIDISSIMA VIRGA*..... JANIKA VANDERVELDE  
Cassi Kohl, Scott Shawcroft, Chris Raastad,  
Greg Starr, Brittney Stout, *soloists*

Hail, o greenest branch, sprung forth in the airy breezes of the prayers and inquiries of the saints. For in you blossomed the beautiful flower which gave fragrance to all the spices which had been dry. And they have appeared to all in full verdure. Now let there be praise to the Highest.

? III @

*CHANSONS FRANCAISES* (selections) .....FRANCIS POULENC (1899-1963)

*MARGOTON VA T'A L'IAU*  
Kelsie Davisson, *solo soprano*

Cassi Kohl, Alene VandenHeuvel, Richelle Scanlan, *trio*  
Kyle Ross, *tenor*

Margoton went to the waters with her water jug.  
The fountain was empty and she fell to the bottom.  
Three young and good looking boys passed by, reported Margoton.  
What would you give for us to pull you out, they said to Margoton.  
Pull me out first and we will see, she said.  
When the beautiful girl was pulled out she started a song.  
(The men said) A song is not what we asked you for, beautiful.  
It is your little heart that we would like to have.

*LA BELLE SE SIED* (Kellen Michael Paisley, *tenor*)

The young woman sits down by the tower  
She cries and sighs and display great distress  
Her father asks her: Daughter, what is wrong?  
Do you want a husband, or do you want a prince?

I do not want a husband, I do not want a prince,  
I want my friend who is rotting in this tower.

My God, beautiful child, then you won't have him  
As he will be hung at dawn tomorrow.

Father if they hang him, bury me with him.  
This, people will say, is true love.

*PILONS L'ORGE*

Let's grind the barley, let's grind the barley  
let's grind the barley, let's grind it.

My father got me married  
let's grind the barley, let's grind it  
he gave me away to a churl,  
pull this way, pull that way.

He gave me to a mean bum  
who did not give me anything  
but if he continues that way  
he is going to regret it.

? IV @

*CARPE DIEM* ..... JOAN SZYMKO (b. 1957)  
Chaitra Sriram, *mezzo soprano* / Brian Culbertson, *tenor*

Be wise, strain the wine, and trim distant hope within short limits. While we're talking, grudging time will already have failed: seize the day, trusting as little as possible in tomorrow.

*AVE MARIA*..... GISELLE WYERS

Hail Mary, full of grace, the Lord is with thee. Blessed art thou among women, and blessed is the fruit of thy womb, Jesus. Holy Mary, Mother of God, pray for us sinners, now and at the hour of our death. Amen.