

THE UNIVERSITY SINGERS

SOPRANO

Lisa Bauer
Juliana Brandon
Kristi Burton
Kari Callahan
Sarah Callender
Clara Chan
Maia Dusini
Nancy Emery
Erica Erland
Karen Gillies
Dena Hankins
Tomoko Hirai
Arielle Howie
Jennifer Johnson
Tanaka Kozue
Jennifer Maier
Shauna Mitchell
Amy Montgomery
Rebekah Nill
Megan Nilsson
Semin Park
Tara Camille Perry
Jana Phillips
Kara Rigler
Stephanie Rounce
Sarah Ruwe
Atsuko Savorgino
Kathlene Selambi
Takako Suzuki
Suzanne Taylor
Shari Van Cleave
Shawna Walls
Kristin Warnaca
Asako Yahagi
Isoyo Yamauchi

ALTO

Sandra C. Andrews
Elizabeth Angell
Vanessa Bahr
Maeva Barnoin
Donna Bergman

Mara Bommarito

Marta Brackmann
Line Brandt
Aubrey Bruneau
Tricia Burgess
Selin Caka
Claudia Campos
Rosalia D'Amato
Karen Fidenline
Gianna Gomez-Levi
Shirely Guterson
Julie Hagwall
Yuki Hattori
Millie Hiibel
Shawna Himedi
Maria C. Hoffer
Sarene Hyman
Kumiko Kanahori
Jannah Kennon
Katherine Klang
Carrie Leath
Amy Lee
Edie-Mae B. Mariana
Nicole Mauldin
Angela McKay
Audrey McKnight
Guinevere Moran
Tae Mori
Diane Morrison
Eryn A. Nakamura
Yoko Ogawa
Khoa Phan
Polly Rosenwaike
Mari Saeki
Desiree Saraspi
Lela Shifton
Michelle Smith
Emi Sugiyana
Kate Sullivan
Elizabeth Tatchell
Vanessa Villalobos
Renee Visich
Cynthia Wheaton

TENOR

Scott-Felix Amplayo
Steve Bull
Charles A. Cooper
Franz Diessner
Ryan Gamas
Lewis Guterson
Elliott Harbin
Geraldine Hussey
Peter Kvidera
Bradley Loeding
Matthew Osborn
Jeff Williamson
Hiromichi Yokoo
Treven Zosel

BASS

John Alexander
Anthony Balducci
Ryan Beise
Kevin Clayton
John Clemens
Steve Garner
Andrew Gunn
Thomas Lumley
Michael Marletto
Mark Morse
Mohammed Nosrati
Marke Osterle
Dale Papritz
Adam Smith
Michael Solberg
Gary Sung
Angel Tovar
Kevin Watt
John Williams

School
of
Music
University
of
Washington



S58
1997
11-23

University of Washington
THE SCHOOL OF MUSIC

presents

AMERICANA

with the

UNIVERSITY SINGERS

Jeffrey Cooper, *director*

Evin Lambert, *accompanist*

and guest artist

Jennifer Trimboli, *soprano*

8:00 PM
November 25, 1997
Meany Theater

DAT 13,117

CASS 13,118

PROLOGUE

DAT 13,117
A Jubilant Song.....6'55.....Norman Dello Joio

POETRY

102 Frostiana.....30'48.....Randall Thompson
1. *The Road Not Taken* Text by Robert Frost
2. *The Pasture*
3. *Come In*
4. *The Telephone*
5. *A Girl's Garden*
6. *Stopping by Woods on a Snowy Evening*
7. *Choose Something like a Star*

Cass side A
side B

TALES

103 A Man of Words and Not of Deeds.....2'05.....Robert Starer
104 Of Crows and Clusters.....2'46.....Norman Dello Joio

SONGS

105 Blow, Blow Thou Winter Wind.....3'22.....Emma Lou Diemer
106 Blow, Blow Thou Winter Wind.....4'15.....John Rutter
107 Three Madrigals.....5'31.....Emma Lou Diemer
1. *O mistress mine, where are you roaming*
2. *Take, o take those lips away*
3. *Sigh no more, ladies, sigh no more*

EPILOGUE

108 A Christmas Medley.....3'30.....Irving Berlin

The Road Not Taken

Two roads diverged in a yellow wood
And sorry I could not travel both
And be one traveler, long I stood
And looked down one as far as I could
To where it bent in the undergrowth;

Then took the other, as just as fair,
And having perhaps the better claim,
Because it was grassy and wanted wear;
Though as for that the passing there
Had worn them really about the same,

And both that morning equally lay
In leaves no step had trodden black.
Oh, I kept the first for another day!
yet knowing how way leads on to way,
I doubted if I should ever come back.

I shall be telling this with a sigh
Somewhere ages and ages hence:
Two roads diverged in a wood, and I—
I took the one less traveled by,
And that has made all the difference.

The Pasture

I'm going out to clean the pasture spring;
I'll only stop to rake the leaves away
(And wait to watch the water clear, I may):
I sha'n't be gone long.—You come too.

I'm going out to fetch the little calf
That's standing by the mother. It's so
young
It totters when she licks it with her
tongue.

I sha'n't be gone long.—You come too.

Come In

As I came to the edge of the woods,
Thrush music—hark!
Now if it was dusk outside,
Inside it was dark.

Too dark in the woods for a bird
By sleight of wing
To better its perch for the night,
Though it still could sing.

The last of the light of the sun
That had died in the west

Still lived for one song more
In a thrush's breast.

Far in the pillared dark
Thrush music went—
Almost like a call to come in
To the dark and lament.

But no, I was out for stars:
I would not come in.
I meant not even if asked,
And I hadn't been.

The Telephone

'When I was just as far as I could walk
From here today,
There was an hour
All still

When leaning with my head against a
flower

I heard you talk.

Don't say I didn't, for I heard you say—
You spoke from that flower on the
window sill—

Do you remember what it was you said?'

'First tell me what it was you thought you
heard.'

'Having found the flower and driven a bee
away,

I leaned my head,
And holding by the stalk,
I listened and I thought I caught the
word—

What was it? Did you call me by my
name?

Or did you say—
Someone said "Come"—and I heard it as I
bowed.'

'I may have thought as much, but not
aloud.'

'Well, so I came.'

A Girl's Garden

A neighbor of mine in the village
Likes to tell how one spring
When she was a girl on the farm, she did
A childlike thing.

One day she asked her father
To give her a garden plot
To plant and tend and reap herself,
And he said, 'Why not?'

In casting about for a corner
He thought of an idle bit
Of walled-off ground where a shop had
stood,

And he said, 'Just it.'

And he said, 'That ought to make you
An ideal one-girl farm,
And give you a chance to put some
strength
On your slim-jim arm.'

It was not enough of a garden,
Her father said, to plow;
So she had to work it all by hand,
But she don't mind now.

She wheeled the gun in the wheelbarrow
Along a stretch of road;
But she always ran away and left
Her not-nice load,

And hid from anyone passing.
And then she begged the seed,
She says she thinks she planted one
Of all things but weed.

A hill each of potatoes,
Radishes, lettuce, peas,
Tomatoes, beets, beans, pumpkins, corn
And even fruit trees.

And yes, she has long mistrusted
That a cider apple tree
In bearing there today is hers,
Or at least may be.

Her crop was a miscellany
When all was said and done,
A little bit of everything,
A great deal of none.

Now when she sees in the village
How village things go,
Just when it seems to come in right,
She says, 'I know!

'It's as when I was a farmer—'
Oh, ever by way of advice!

And she never sins by telling the tale
To the same person twice.

Stopping by Woods on a Snowy Evening

Whose woods these are I think I know.
His house is in the village though;
He will not see me stopping here
To watch his woods fill up with snow.

My little horse must think it queer
To stop without a farmhouse near
Between the woods and frozen lake
The darkest evening of the year.

He gives his harness bells a shake
To ask if there is some mistake.
The only other sound's the sweep
Of easy wind and downy flake.

The woods are lovely, dark and deep,
But I have promises to keep,
And miles to go before I sleep,
And miles to go before I sleep.

Choose Something like a Star

O Star (the fairest one in sight),
We grant your loftiness the right
To some obscurity of cloud—
It will not do to say of night,
Since dark is what brings out your light.
Some mystery becomes the proud.
But to be wholly taciturn
In your reserve is not allowed.
Say something to us we can learn
By heart and when alone repeat.
Say something! And it says, 'I burn.'
But say with what degree of heat.
Talk Fahrenheit, talk Centigrade.
Use language we can comprehend.
Tell us what elements you blend.
It gives us strangely little aid,
But does tell something in the end.
And steadfast as Keats' Eremitic,
Not even stopping from its sphere,
It asks a little of us here.
It asks of us a certain height,
So when at times the mob is swayed
To carry praise or blame too far,
We may choose something like a star
To stay our minds on and be staid.

One of America's most beloved poets, Walt Whitman, wrote the text from which our first song is taken, 'uncaging' music, harmony, melody, dance, joy, youth, love, destiny and life for our concert this evening. *Frostiana* was first performed in 1959 and has since been popular because of the remarkable way that Thompson expresses these poems by Robert Frost. The first and last songs of the set employ the entire ensemble, while the intervening songs alternate using the treble and lower voices. Robert Starer and Norman Dello Joio have chosen similar musical means by which to express these fables, the former from Gummer Gurton's *Garland*, and the latter by Vachel Lindsay. A unique setting of the Shakespeare text from *As You Like It*, which is not pitched, is followed by our only song this evening that is not by an American composer (although Rutter enjoys far more popularity in the United States than anywhere else) to demonstrate two contrasting musical ideas. The delightful trio of Shakespearean texts that Diemer has set for our final set will likely haunt you as you leave this evening! Though it's a bit early, an American program given this time of year can hardly omit the man whose song, *White Christmas*, is still the most popular single song of our time.

1997-98 UPCOMING EVENTS

Tickets and information for events listed below in Meany Theater and Meany Studio are available from the UW Arts Ticket Office at 543-4880.

Tickets for events listed below in Brechemin Auditorium (Music Building) and Walker-Ames Room (Kane Hall) are on sale at the door, beginning thirty minutes before the performance. Information for those events is available from the School of Music Calendar of Events line at 685-8384.

To request disability accommodations, contact the Office of the ADA Coordinator at least ten days in advance of the event. 543-6450 (voice); 543-6452 (TDD); 685-3885 (FAX); access@u.washington.edu (E-mail).

December 1, Guest Artist Recital: Richard Poppino, baritone, & Rachelle McCabe, piano. Free. 8 PM, Brechemin Auditorium.

December 1, Contemporary Group. 8 PM, Meany Theater.

December 2, University Wind Ensemble. 8 PM, Meany Theater.

December 3, Jazz Combos. 8 PM, Brechemin Auditorium.

December 4, Jazz Combos. 8 PM, Brechemin Auditorium.

December 5, ProConArt. 8 PM, Brechemin Auditorium.

December 7, Soni Ventorum. 2 PM, Brechemin Auditorium.

December 7, Student Chamber Music Series. Free. 5 PM, Brechemin Auditorium.

December 8, University Chorale & Madrigal Singers: *Holiday Concert*. 8 PM, Meany Theater.

December 8, Percussion Ensemble. 8 PM, Meany Studio Theater.

December 9, University Symphony & Soni Ventorum. 8 PM, Meany Theater.