

PROGRAM

To support the concentration of both the performers and the audience, please refrain from flash photography and disable the alarms of pagers, cell phones, and watches.

I

A Choral Flourish

LINDA SPEVACEK

This is an energetic song of praise combining traditional Latin with text by Linda Spevacek.

Plaudite, plaudite, clap your hands.
Applaud, applaud, clap your hands.
Psallite, psallite, play your strings.
Sing, sing, play your strings.
Jubilate Deo, omnes terra.
Sing joyfully to God, all the earth.
Alleluia.

If With All Your Hearts (from Elijah)

FELIX MENDELSSOHN, ARR. EDWARD R. CLARKE

The text is taken from Deut. 4:29 and Job 23:3. Obadiah is answering the Israelite's question as to why God is not sending rain to them.

Obadiah: "If With all Your Hearts ye truly seek me, ye shall ever surely find me."
Thus saith our God.
Israelites: O that I knew where I might find him,
that I might even come before his presence.

Erica Vande Kamp, violin

Breathe

MARIE BENNETT, ARR. MARK COLE

This is the air I breathe.
Your holy presence living in me.
This is my daily bread.
Your holy Word spoken to me.

And I, I'm desperate for you.
And I, I'm lost without you.

Connie DuMez, viola
Mallory McConnell, cello
Brandon Wipf, percussion

II

Under My Command

MARY GOETZE

This was commissioned for the Texas Choral Directors Association and premiered at the TCDA Convention in 1994. The text, by Brazilian poet Roberto Dias Silva, is very inventive and evocative, shifting between a child's reality and imaginative world. Throughout the song, the motive heard in the opening measure signals the jump into the imaginative world, and "reality" is depicted with a descending stepwise melody.

Ta ta-da ta ta ta.

Under my command braves and warriors are fighting.
Arrows and bullets fly through the air, dangerously close to my notebook,
Still open to my unfinished homework.

Suddenly the bedroom door flies open.
The rrrrr-roars of war are silenced by my mom's voice,
Sending me off to take a bath.

I see a careless Gulliver stomping over Lilliputian battle field.
I watch in horror as Godzilla destroys Tokyo,
Putting houses and people in the toy chest.

In the bath I have another wonder.
In my submarine, I call Captain Nemo to duty,
To travel twenty thousand leagues of unexplored depths in the bathtub.
Not knowing that Ned had revealed my secret location.

Soon the soldiers come down the edge of the volcano
To attack my motorized submarine
And pull open the drain plug.

When I Hear Music

MICHAEL G. MARTIN

Written in 2003, the flowing lines of this beautiful SSAA arrangement speak eloquently of the wonder of how music speaks best about how my soul feels.

I hear music in the wind. It wakens me to sing a song of love and beauty,
A melody, a symphony.

I feel music in my heart. Ev'ry song I sing, it carries me to yesterday,
A lullaby, a memory.

There are so many songs unsung, so much hope to bring.
You've set my life to music. I'll sing on, I'll sing!
You've left an imprint. You've left an imprint on my heart.

You have taught me how to love.
You have taught me how to live a life that's filled with music,
A passion yet to give.

When I hear laughter, when I hear singing,
When I hear music, I think, I think of you.

WOMEN'S CHORUS

III

If Ye Love Me

THOMAS TALLIS (c.1505-1585)

If ye love me, keep my commandments,
and I will pray the Father,
and he shall give you another comforter,
that he may abide with you forever,
ev'n the spirit of truth. – *John 14:15-17*

Daniel Zylstra, conductor

Jerusalem (from Southern Harmony)

WILLIAM WALKER (1809-1875), ED. GREGG SMITH

Jesus, my all to heav'n is gone, He Whom I fix my hopes upon,
His track I see, and I'll pursue the narrow way till Him I view.
I'm on my journey home to the new Jerusalem,
So fare you well, I am going home.

The way the holy prophets went, the road that leads from banishment,
The King's highway of holiness I'll go, for all His paths are peace. (refrain)

This is the way I long have sought, and mourned because I found it not:
My grief a burden long has been, because I was not saved from sin. (refrain)

Then will I tell to sinners round, what a dear Savior I have found;
I'll point to Thy redeeming blood, and say, 'Behold the way to God.' (refrain)

Lo! glad I come, and Thou Blest Lamb, shalt take me to Thee, Whose I am;
Nothing but sin have I to give, nothing but love shall I receive. (refrain) – *John Cennick (1718-1755)*

Jesus Loves Me

WILLIAM BRADBURY (1816-1868), ARR. BENJAMIN KORNELIS

Jesus loves me! This I know, For the Bible tells me so;
Little ones to Him belong, They are weak but He is strong.
Yes, Jesus loves me! Yes, Jesus loves me!
Yes, Jesus loves me! The Bible tells me so.

Jesus loves me! He who died Heaven's gate to open wide;
He will take away my sin, Let his little child come in. (refrain)

Jesus, take this heart of mine, Make it pure and wholly thine;
Thou hast bled and died for me, I will live hence forth for Thee. (refrain)

– Anna B. Warner (1820-1915)

IV

Now April has come

TRADITIONAL WELSH, ARR. ALICE PARKER AND ROBERT SHAW

Now April has come, The country grows sweet here,
The chiff-chaff and wheatear, Behold, from the land of ripe oranges come!
And cherry and plum, With white blossom gleaming, The hillsides are seaming.
Too long have been dumb The woods and the wold
With buttercups blest, The lark builds her nest In green and in gold.
There's cover for all birds, For large birds and small birds, Where furled leaved unfold.
She comes like a bride In front of the tide Of emerald mist.
No keen weather stays her; No bird disobeys her; No bud can resist.

A touch of her wand The buds rise to meet her, And birds' eyes all greet her
Why even the garrulous ducks on the pond See signs of her wand!
As if the Magician Sent ducks on a mission With news from Beyond,
With tidings which they Through natural art Feel bound to impart!
But April and May Themselves are their voices, And no bird rejoices Superbly as they.
They come like a bride In front of the tide Of emerald mist.
No keen weather stays them; No bird disobeys them; No bud can resist.

– Geoffrey Dearmer (1893-1996)

Hard by a Fountain

HUBERT WAELRANT (1518-1595)

Hard by a fountain, Damon sat complaining,
Of Daphne fair and her unkind disdaining,
And ever and anon, he sadly sighed.

Thus mourn'd the shepherd, all oppress'd with anguish.
"O cruel maid, for ever must I languish?"
"Fa la la la la," the nymph replied. – *Anonymous*

V

Skylark

HOAGY CARMICHAEL (1899-1981), ARR. MAC HUFF

Skylark, have you anything to say to me?
Won't you tell me where my love can be?
Is there a meadow in the mist, where someone's waiting to be kissed?

Skylark, have you seen a valley green with spring,
Where my heart can go a-journeying,
Over the shadows and the rain, to a blossom covered lane?

And in your lonely flight, Haven't you heard the music in the night?
Faint as the will-o'-the-wisp, crazy as a loon,
Sad as a gypsy serenading the moon,

O skylark, I don't know if you can find these things,
But my heart is riding on your wings.
So if you see them anywhere, won't you lead me there? – *Johnny Mercer (1909-1976)*

Alicia Mulder, piano

Over The Rainbow

HAROLD ARLEN (1905-1986), ARR. ROGER EMERSON

Somewhere over the rainbow way up high,
There's a land that I heard of once in a lullaby.
Somewhere over the rainbow skies are blue,
And the dreams that you dare to dream really do come true.

Someday I'll wish upon a star and wake up where the clouds are far behind me,
Where troubles melt like lemon drops, away above the chimney tops that's where you'll find me.
Somewhere over the rainbow bluebirds fly.
Birds fly over the rainbow, why then, oh why can't I? – *E.Y. Harburg (1896-1981)*

Alecia Engelsman, soprano

KANTOREI

VI

Gaudeamus

*Gaudeamus igitur,
Juvenes dum sumus;
Post icundum iuventutem,
Post molestam senectutem
Nos habebit humus.*

*Vivat academia,
Vivant professores,
Vivat membrum quodlibet,
Vivat membra quaelibet;
Semper sint in flore!*

*Alma Mater floreat,
Quae nos educavit;
Caros et commilitones,
Dissitas in regiones
Sparsos, congregavit.*

TRADITIONAL 18TH CENTURY GERMAN MELODY

Let us therefore rejoice,
While we are young;
After our youth,
After a troublesome old age
The ground will hold us.

Long live the university,
Long live the teachers,
Long live each male student,
Long live each female student;
May they always flourish!

May our Alma Mater thrive,
That which educated us;
Dear ones and comrades,
Who we let scatter afar,
Let us assemble.

Soon Ah Will Be Done

Soon ah will be don' a-wid de troubles ob de worl',
de troubles ob de worl', de troubles ob de worl'.
Soon ah will be don' a-wid de troubles ob de worl',
Goin' home to live wid God.

I wan' to meet my mother,
I goin' to live wid God.

No more weepin' an' a wailin',
I'm goin' to live wid God.

I wan' to meet my Jesus,
I'm goin' to live wid God.

WILLIAM L. DAWSON

Coney Island Baby/We All Fall

ARR. JOE LILES

It's so easy to fall for a girl, I resist it ev'ry day.
Before my heart begins to whirl I will fight it all the way.

So, goodbye, my Coney Island Baby Farewell, my own true love.
I'm gonna go away and leave you, never to see you any more.
I'm gonna sail upon that ferry boat, never to return again.
So, goodbye, farewell, so long forever; Goodbye my Coney Island Babe.
I'll tell you why!

Since poor man came on this earth, he's been worked for all he's worth;
All of you have held some girlie in your arms.
To escape it tho' you try, no resisting when they sigh;
And you always tumble for their simple charms.
Think of all your long lost friends who've heard that wedding tune,
Then just lay yourself the odds that you will join them soon.

'Cause we all fall for some girl that looks so sweet,
some girl that dresses neat, some girl that can't be beat;
and then we join the army of married boobs,
To the altar, just like lambs we're led for slaughter.
When it's over, my! But we get it good, bach'lor days we then recall.

Rich man, poor man, beggar man, thief, Doctor, lawyer, Indian chief;
We all are bound to fall, except for me I'm leavin'.

Goodbye, my Coney Island Baby Farewell, my own true love.
Honey, I'm gonna go away and leave you, never gonna see you anymore.
I'm gonna sail upon that ferry boat, never to return again.
Goodbye, farewell, so long forever;
Goodbye, my Coney Isle
Goodbye, my Coney Isle
Goodbye, my Coney Island Babe; bye bye, I don't want to fall,
Bye, bye!

Brothers, Sing On

EDVARD GRIEG, ARR. HOWARD D. MCKINNEY

Come and let our swelling song Mount like the whirling wind,
As it meets our singing throng, So blithe of heart and mind.
Care and sorrow now begone, Brothers in song, sing on!
Brothers, sing on, sing on!

Youth is a wandering troubadour, Sailing the singing breeze,
Woowing a maid on a distant shore, Over the tossing seas;
Steering by the stars above, His vessel a song of love.
Brothers, sing on, sing on!

Errant minstrels, thus we greet you, List to our voices strong,
With glad and open hearts we meet you in our festival of song.
Care and sorrow now begone, Brothers in song, sing on!
Brothers, sing on, sing on!

MEN'S GLEE CLUB

Offering and Intermission
Offering designated for music scholarships.

VII

<i>Limehouse Blues</i>	PHILIP BRAHAM
<i>Hit and Run</i>	LARRY BARTON
<i>I'll Never Smile Again/Dream Medley</i>	ARR. MIKE CARUBIF
<i>How High the Moon</i>	MOGAN LEWIS
<i>Panic Button</i>	LARRY BARTON

JAZZ BAND



WOMEN'S CHORUS
Pam De Haan, conductor

SOPRANO I

Paulina Aquino, *Xalapa, Veracruz*
Allyson Gjeltema, *Northbridge, Massachusetts*
Andrea Le Mahieu, *Frankfort, Illinois*
Katrina Mulder, *Dunnville, Ontario*
Renee Olsen, *Schenevus, New York*
Jessi Rieken, *Stanwood, Washington*
Bekah Tazelaar, *Demotte, Indiana*
Carissa Tilley, *Tuscon, Arizona*

SOPRANO II

Gloria Ayee, *Sioux Center, Iowa*
Julie De Berg, *Sioux Falls, South Dakota*
Theresa Holzhauser, *Ottumwa, Iowa*
Emily Junkin, *Ridgeville, Ontario*
Melissa Schans, *Denver, Colorado*
Harah Sun, *South Korea*
Salome Toryem, *Johnston, Iowa*
Erin Van Eps, *East Grand Forks, Minnesota*
Sarah Van Stempvoort, *Chatham, Ontario*
Grace Yoon, *Bellevue, Washington*

ALTO I

Manuela Ayee, *Sioux Center, Iowa*
Rachel Daale, *Clovis, New Mexico*
Connie Du Mez, *Brookfield, Wisconsin*
Leah Fedders, *Ireton, Iowa*
Sarah Masselink, *Edgerton, Minnesota*
Vanessa Patino, *Sheboygan, Wisconsin*
Ruth Reardon, *Grangeville, Idaho*

ALTO II

Mindy Cleaver, *Des Moines, Iowa*
Kim Deelstra, *Shoreline, Washington*
Jennifer McCreery, *New Sharon, Iowa*
Janelle Van Der Hoek, *Helm, California*

ACCOMPANIST

Leah Alons, *Sanborn, Iowa*

KANTOREI

Benjamin Kornelis, conductor

SOPRANO

Lisa De Vries, *Orange City, Iowa*
Alecia Engelsman, *Hudsonville, Michigan*
Kelly Hanenburg, *South Holland, Illinois*
Kelsi Schuller, *Ripon, California*
Joelle Sparks, *Rock Valley, Iowa*
Amanda Vander Plaats, *Sioux Center, Iowa*

ALTO

Sara Achterhof, *Highland, Indiana*
Kristy Alons, *Sheldon, Iowa*
Kearson Boman, *Manhattan, Montana*
Karlyn Brunst, *Sioux Center, Iowa*
Julie Ooms, *Lansing, Illinois*
Jessica Van Donselaar, *Grinnell, Iowa*

TENOR

Jeremy Dreise, *Sioux Center, Iowa*
Mike Ochsner, *Maurice, Iowa*
Jon Shaffstall, *West Milford, New Jersey*
John Van Staalduinen, *Terra Ceia, North Carolina*
Michael Zwart, *Sioux Center, Iowa*

BASS

Alan DeYoung, *South Holland, Illinois*
Ethan Huizenga, *Sioux Center, Iowa*
Derek Imig, *Salem, Oregon*
Jamie Nuehring, *Kanawha, Iowa*
Brad Redeker, *Waupun, Wisconsin*
Turray Wilson, *Paullina, Iowa*
Daniel Zylstra, *Lansing, Illinois*

MEN'S GLEE CLUB

Wilbert Talen and Dan Zylstra, conductors

Mitchell Andringa, *Clinton, Iowa*
Daniel De Jong, *Orange City, Iowa*
Alan De Young, *South Holland, Illinois*
Brian De Young, *Bloomington, Minnesota*
Derek Imig, *Salem, Oregon*
James Kats, *Hudson, South Dakota*
Jeremiah Kats, *Boise, Idaho*
Matthew Koelewyn, *Hanford, California*
David Kreykes, *Sheldon, Iowa*
T.J. Lagestee, *Lansing, Illinois*
Christopher Natelborg, *Highland, Indiana*
Nathan Pasma, *Ripon, California*

Garry Riezebos, *Visalia, California*
Donald Roth, *Escondido, California*
Brian Schaap, *Edgerton, Minnesota*
Andy Schroedermeier, *Sioux Falls, South Dakota*
Phil Stam, *Oskaloosa, Iowa*
Tim Vande Griend, *Salem, Oregon*
John Vanden Berg, *Cerritos, California*
Timothy Vis, *Smithers, British Columbia*
Barry Viss, *Ripon, California*
Joel Wiersma, *Randolph, Wisconsin*
Turray Wilson, *Paullina, Iowa*
Samuel Zylstra, *South Holland, Illinois*

JAZZ BAND

Norm Gaines, director

ALTO SAXOPHONE

Katy Dekens, *Lethbridge, Alberta*
Amber Sasse, *Sibley, Iowa*

TENOR SAXOPHONE

David Attema, *Edmonton, Alberta*
Jessica Van Donselaar, *Grinnell, Iowa*

BARITONE SAXOPHONE

Cory De Wit, *Hull, Iowa*

TRUMPET

Jon Hjelle, *Fergus Falls, Minnesota*
Matthew Koelewyn, *Hanford, California*
Sean Schiebout, *Pella, Iowa*
Tim Vande Griend, *Salem, Oregon*
Timothy Vis, *Smithers, British Columbia*

TROMBONE

Anna Kooi, *Meridianville, Alabama*
David Kreykes, *Sheldon, Iowa*
Amy Vander Kamp, *Holland, Michigan*
Marcel Visser, *Crapaud, Prince Edward Island*

BASS

Wilbert Talen, *Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island*

DRUMS

Brandon Wipf, *Hitchcock, South Dakota*

PIANO

Neil Elgersma, *Sheboygan, Wisconsin*

GUITAR

Josh Meendering, *Sioux Center, Iowa*

BLUE NOTES

Ethan Huizenga, *Orange City, Iowa*
Julie Ooms, *Lansing, Illinois*

Jonathon Shaffstall, *West Milford, New Jersey*
Amanda Vander Plaats, *Sioux Center, Iowa*

MUSIC FACULTY

Karen De Mol
Henry Duitman
Benjamin Kornelis
Joan Ringerwole

Clarinet, Music Theory, Department Chair
Instrumental Music Ensembles, Music Education
Choral Music Ensembles, Music History
Organ, Piano

ADJUNCT MUSIC FACULTY

Richard Bogenrief, Trumpet
*Jameson Cooper, Violin
Pamela De Haan, Saxophone, Voice, Women's Chorus
Sue De Haan, Flute
Charles Dibley, String Bass
Norman Gaines, Jazz Band, Woodwind Pedagogy
Beverly Gibson, Clarinet
Linda Gude, Bassoon
Carol Hallberg, Elementary Music
Stephanie Kocher, Flute
Nancy Meendering, Elementary Music, String Pedagogy

Karren Melik-Stepanov, Cello
*Jacob Murphy, Violin
Kelli Nelson, Percussion
Vance Shoemaker, Low Brass
Karin Swanson, Oboe
*Luis Vargas, Viola
Debora Vogel, Voice
Anna Vorhes, Harp
Mary Lou Wielenga, Piano
Jodi Graham Wood, Horn

*Member of the Euclid Quartet, teaching Dordt students through an arrangement with Morningside College.