presents

Your Hand and Mine
Winter Choral Concert

Chamber Singers
University Singers
Treble Choir
Concert Choir

Dr. Dean Luethi, conductor
Dr. Matthew Myers, conductor
Elena Panchenko, pianist

with special guests

Whitworth University Choir

Dr. Xiaosha Lin, conductor
Charles Reinmuth, pianist

Thursday, March 7, 2024
7:30 pm
Bryan Hall Theatre
Chamber Singers

Dobbin’s Flowery Vale
Traditional Irish Air and Reel
arr. Matti Kallio (b. 1976)
Darya Baker and Bryan Finley-James, soloists

All I Ask of You
from Phantom of the Opera
Andrew Lloyd Webber (b. 1948)
arr. Bob Chilcott (b. 1955)

No more talk of darkness
Forget these wide-eyed fears
I’m here, nothing can harm you
My words will warm and calm you

Let me be your freedom
Let daylight dry your tears
I’m here, with you, beside you
To guard you and to guide you

Then say you love me every waking moment
Turn my head with talk of summertime
Say you need me with you now and always
Promise me that all you say is true
That's all I ask of you

Let me be your shelter
Let me be your light
You're safe, no one will find you
Your fears are far behind you

All I want is freedom
A world with no more night
And you, always beside me
To hold me and to hide me

Say you'll share with me one love, one lifetime
Say the word and I will follow you
Share each day with me, each night, each morning
Anywhere you go, let me go too
Love me—that's all I ask of you
That Ever I Saw
Darmon Meader (b. 1961)

She is gentle and also wise;
Of all other she beareth the prize,
That ever I saw.

To hear her sing, to see her dance!
She will the best herself advance,
That ever I saw.

To see her fingers that be so small!
In my conceit she passeth all
That ever I saw.

Nature in her hath wonderly wrought,
No, never such another bought,
That ever I saw.

I have seen many that have beauty,
Yet is there none like to my lady
That ever I saw.

Therefore I dare to boldly say,
I shall have the best and fairest may
That ever I saw.

Never Let Go
Rob Dietz (b. 1988)

Three little words
waiting on the window sill
longing for the land to touch the sky

How lucky the birds
sheltered in the shadows before
soaring up to sapphire highs

Watch them as they fly.

Fading away
I trace you as you track their path
wishing for a way out of the blue

With nothing to say
I wrap the earth around us,
Try to keep it close and ground us,
for a time embraced
as the mirror to your face and
Reflect your starburst smile
(just for a little while)
with fractals of your laugh
that split my world in half

If you could only feel that warmth,
like cinnamon so sweet and soft
over freshly fallen snow,
You’d never let go.

Could the answer be found
in dappled light,
to grant the grace of sweet simplicity?
Right all the wayward ways
if you could look at you
the way you look at me?
maybe then you’d see –
A chance to stand above the gathering clouds
Feel your spirit dancing in the air!

And if you hesitate
Wings trapped beneath the weight
Remember: you’re the light
That makes my world ignite

If you could only feel that warmth,
like cinnamon so sweet and soft
over freshly fallen snow,
You’d never let go.

Chamber Singers Personnel
Dr. Dean Luethi, director

**Soprano**
Darya Baker
Emma Haeberle
Kayla Mommsen +
Hannah Prisco

**Alto**
Chloe Bagley
Kendal Clifton
Ashley Myers

**Tenor**
Bryan Finley-James
Corey Gardner
Parker Smith

**Bass**
Bryson Barsaloux
Tsering Jordhen
Francisco Ruiz
Evan Short

+Officer
University Singers

Your Hand and Mine

Marques L. A. Garrett (b. 1984)

‘Tis the human touch
in this world that counts,
The touch of your hand and mine,
Which means far more
to the fainting heart,
Than shelter and bread and wine.
For shelter is gone
when the night is o’er,
And bread only lasts a day.
But the touch of the hand
And the sound of the voice
Sing on in the soul always.

Hands Are Knockin’

Kyle Pederson (b. 1971)

Levi Coover and Cheyanne Hutchins, soloists
Dr. Darryl Singleton, cajon

Sung in English and Arabic

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Arabic</th>
<th>English Translation</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Naftahhu athhanana, alhamdulillah!</td>
<td>We open our minds, thanks to God!</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Naftahhu qulubana, alhamdulillah!</td>
<td>We open our hearts, thanks to God!</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Namuddu aydeeyana, alhamdulillah!</td>
<td>We reach out our hands, thanks to God!</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Hands are knockin’,
Brother, will you let them in?
Sister, will you let them in?
University Singers Personnel
Dr. Matthew Myers, conductor
Elena Panchenko, pianist

Soprano
Mikiah Harper
Nora Hayden
Cheyanne Hutchins +
Lilly Mendoza-Allen
Elakkiya Saravanan
Ellah Sundell *
Emma Westendorf
Emery Yates
Sabrina Ziegler

Alto
Aurelia Cromwell
Alainn Fitzgerald +
B. Rowena Gonzalez
Jet Grebelskaya
Sidney Gillaspie
Karmen Johnson *
Kailey Lingo
Elizabeth Marsh
Alex Rhoades
Cam Warren

Tenor
Mason Bakke
Ryan Brady
Levi Coovert
Kasey Craig
Steve Davis*
Ed Dungo
Jaden Mason-Gray
Andon Merrick
Brian Kai Nelson

Bass
Landon Carter *
Dylan Ellsworth
John Johnson
Tsering Jordhen
Carter Juergens
Trace LiVecchi
Alex Ogbue
Lilith Sutton
Jayden Thomas
Noah Tyler

*Section Leader
+Officer
I Am Not Yours  
David N. Childs (b. 1969)

I am not yours, not lost in you,
Not lost, although I long to be
Lost as a candle lit at noon,
Lost as a snowflake in the sea.

You love me, and I find you still
A spirit beautiful and bright,
Yet I am I, who long to be
Lost as a light is lost in light.

Oh plunge me deep in love—put out
My senses, leave me deaf and blind,
Swept by the tempest of your love,
A taper in a rushing wind.

Starting Now  
Jocelyn Hagen (b. 1980)

It is time for us to wake:
we who stumble through the day
with our gripes and complaints,
who drift numbly
through thronging halls and streets —

you and I,
who rant about injustice,
who see all that is wrong in this world
but believe we are shackled
and powerless.

It is time to look into
each other’s faces,
we who glide along the surface,
time to dive down
and feel the currents
of each other’s lives.
Time to speak until the air
holds all of our voices.
Time to weave for each other
a garment of brightness.
Open your eyes.
Feel your strength.
Bless the past.
Greet the future.

Join hands.
Right here.
Our moment:
starting now.

Treble Choir Personnel
Dr. Matthew Myers, conductor
Elena Panchenko, pianist

Soprano I
Alyssa Bledsoe
Kiana Burt +
Ally Fraser-Robinson
Hazel Gomez
Emma Haeberle
Ava Hemphill *

Soprano II
Emma Berreth
Cami Blancc
Nele Escobar
Nora Hayden
Sophia Jimenez
Kayla Mommsen *+
Clare Riley
Sarah Alexis Walker

Alto I
Chloe Bagley
Clara Brown
Katlyn Cook
Dasha Edmonds
Nicole Ehr
Sarra Jones
Calista Jurgens
Charlie Morse
Ashley Myers *+
Carly Ostrem

Alto II
Aurelia Cromwell
Jessica Goers
Kali Helm
Madison Holdway
Willo Kessler
Samantha Klein
Tiana LaFollette
Francesca Poledrelli
Shelby Torzewski *
Ama Zucker

* Section Leaders
+ Officers
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Sung in Finnish</th>
<th>English Translation</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Nouse lauluni, joita taijan</td>
<td>I sing the songs that I am able to, the ones that I understand</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Joita taijan ja tajuan</td>
<td>I sing a song on the waves,</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Laulan laulun lainehilla</td>
<td>I shall ride on the hymn’s waves,</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Virren aalloilla ajelen</td>
<td>Mine are the words that I have received from the wind’s seers</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Omat on saamani sanaset</td>
<td>Mine are the hymns that I have learned from the eternal winds.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tuolta tuulen tietäjiltä</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Omat on virret oppimani</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tuulilta iänikuisen</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mieleni minun tekevi</td>
<td>I have the desire, and my brain is thinking</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Aivoni ajattelevi</td>
<td>to begin singing a joyous hymn</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lähteä nyt laulamahan</td>
<td>Although I couldn’t really compose/craft a hymn wisely</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ilovirttä veisaamahan</td>
<td>The words flow smoothly from my mouth, the speech falls out.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Vaıkka oikein en osannut</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tehä virttä viisahasti</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sanat suussani sulavat</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Puheet putoelevat</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Nouse lauluni lahesta</td>
<td>Rise up my song from the bay,</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pieni virsi virstan päältä</td>
<td>a little hymn from the distance.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Alta kuusen kultalehvän!</td>
<td>From beneath the gold leaves of the spruce</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Nouse lauluni lahesta</td>
<td>Rise up my song from the bay,</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Linnun lailla lirkuttele</td>
<td>Cooing like a bird</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lennä laulun lainehille!</td>
<td>Fly onto the waves of the song!</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Harvoin yhteen yhymme</td>
<td>Seldom do we join and spend time together</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Saamme toinen toisiamme</td>
<td>on these wretched borders,</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Näillä raukoilla rajoilla</td>
<td>in this poor Northern land</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Poloisilla Pohjan mailla</td>
<td>and on these strange doors</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Näillä oudoilla ovilla</td>
<td>and gates of our guests/neighbors</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Veräjillä vierahilla</td>
<td>Let us shake hands and interlace our fingers.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lyökäämme käsi kätehen</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sormet sormien lomahan</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
### Der Augenblick

Franz Joseph Haydn (1732-1809)
ed. Elizabeth Pauly

Savannah Kahl, piano

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Sung in German</th>
<th>English Translation</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Inbrunst, Zärtlichkeit, Verstand,</td>
<td>Fervor, tenderness, understanding,</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Schmeicheleien, Sorgen, Tränen,</td>
<td>Flattery, sorrow, tears</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Zwingen nicht die Gunst der Schönen,</td>
<td>Do not compel the favor of the beautiful,</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Schaffen uns nicht ihre Hand:</td>
<td>It does not give us your hand,</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Nur ein schwacher Augenblick,</td>
<td>Only a favorable moment</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fordert der Verliebten Glück.</td>
<td>Brings the lover their luck.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

### Singkap Siaga

Tracy Wong (b. 1983)

Kayla Mommsen, soloist

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Sung in Malay</th>
<th>English Translation</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Singkap</td>
<td>to open, to reveal, quick change</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Siaga</td>
<td>ever ready</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

### Wakaba-no Omoi

Kentaro Sato (b. 1981)

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Sung in Japanese</th>
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</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Kitto Shiranai.</td>
<td>You might not know—</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kitto Shiranai.</td>
<td>You might not know</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kono Komorebino Naka,</td>
<td>That someone is gazing at you</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>‘Anatani Muketa Manazashino Kotowo.</td>
<td>Through the foliage-filtered sunshine.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kitto Shiranai.</td>
<td>You might not know—</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>‘Anatana Kitto Shiranai.</td>
<td>You might not know</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kono Zawamekino Naka</td>
<td>That someone is listening to the sound of you</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>‘Anatano ‘Otoni</td>
<td>Amid the rattle of restless leaves –</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mimowo Sumashiteiru Watashino Kotowo.</td>
<td>I am that someone.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>‘Ichijinno Kazenga Huini</td>
<td>A sudden gust of wind</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Watashito ‘Anatawo Chikazuuke</td>
<td>Brings us closer for one brief moment,</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Soshite Mata Tozakeru.</td>
<td>Then it nudges us apart in the next moment,</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>‘Itsumo, ‘Itsumo.</td>
<td>Then again, and again.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Watashiwa Kokni ‘Ite,</td>
<td>I am right here,</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>‘Anatawa Sangu Sokode</td>
<td>and you are just over there, shining.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kangayaitenrunoni.</td>
<td>I could touch you</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Yukiwo Nobashisaasureba,</td>
<td>if I could muster my courage.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Todokisona Kyorinanoni.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Kitto Shiranai.
‘Anatawa Kitto Shiranai.
Kono Zawamekino Naka
‘Anatawo ‘Omo
Wakabano Kokorono Koewo.

You might not know
‘Anatawa Kitto Shiranai.
You might not know
That a young leaf’s silent voice longs for you
Amid the
rattle of restless leaves.

Watashiwa ‘Itsumo Kokoni ‘Ite
‘Anatano Sungu Sobade Kangayaiterunoni.
Yukiinga, Koenga Hoshii.
Setsunasa Nante Kotobade
Kakushikunai ‘Omoidakara
Tsutaetai ‘Omoidakara

I am right here,
And I am shining near you!
I wish I had courage and a voice.
I do not want to hide my feeling
behind the unspoken word “longs.”
I wish to touch your heart.

Hands

Jocelyn Hagen (b. 1980)
Hannah Prisco and Bryan Finley-James, soloists

Concert Choir Personnel
Dr. Dean Luethi, conductor
Evan Short, graduate teaching assistant
Elena Panchenko, pianist

Soprano
Darya Baker
Emily Berry
Emma Haeberle +
Mikiah Harper
Kayla Mommsen *
Bridge Murphy
Hannah Prisco
Renee Roulo

Alto
Daniela Alpire
Chloe Bagley
Fatima Cadena Garcia
Hannah Chalom
Mackenzie Jacobs
Savannah Kahl
Grace Lemmon
Ashley Myers *
Zoe Steiner

Tenor
Bryan Finley-James
Corey Gardner *
James Heer
Samuel Reed-Loomis +
Michael Turner
Ian Wright

Bass
Bryson Barsalou
Daniel Mielke
Miles Robertson
Francisco Ruiz
Evan Short *
Parker Smith
Dylan Sutton

* Section Leaders
+ Officers
Whitworth Choir

Psalm 150 in Grandsire Triples

Jaakko Mäntyjärvi (b. 1963)

Ella Davis, Julia Fehr, and Emma Scott, soloists

Inspired by an old English tradition of ringing church bells: change-ringing. The three soloists represent the changing ringing in the ringing method of Grandsire Triples.

Sung in Latin | English Translation
---|---
Alleluia. | Praise ye the Lord.
Laudate Dominum in sanctis eius; | Praise God in his sanctuary:
Laudate eum in firmamento virtutis eius. | Praise him in the firmament of his power.
Laudate eum in virtutibus eius; | Praise him for his mighty acts:
Laudate eum secundum multitudinem magnitudinis eius. | Praise him according to the multitude of his greatness.
Laudate eum in sono tubae; | Praise him with sound of trumpet:
Laudate eum in psalterio et cithara. | Praise him with psaltery and harp.
Laudate eum in tympano et choro; | Praise him with timbrel and dance:
Laudate eum in cordis et organo. | Praise him with strings and organs.
Laudate eum in cymbalist benesonantibus; | Praise him on high sounding cymbals;
Laudate eum in cymbalis iubilationis | Praise him on cymbals of joy.
Omnis spiritus laudet Dominum! | Let every spirit praise the Lord!
Alleluia.

Yonder Come Day

Traditional Georgia Sea Islands Melody
arr. Paul John Rudoi (b. 1985)

Brenden Hill, soloist
Kyle Gilbert, percussion

Oh day, Yonder come day.
Day done broke inna my soul, Yonder come day.
Good mornin' day, Yonder come day.
A brand new day, Yonder come day.
Oh come on child,

Hush, hush, somebody's callin' my name.
Oh my Lord, oh my Lord what shall I do?

Oh day, Yonder come day.
I was on my knees, Yonder come day.
When I heard him say, Yonder come day.

Steal away, steal away, steal away to Jesus.
Swing low, sweet chariot, comin' for to carry me home.

Day done broke inna my soul, Yonder come day.
Wild Forces

Jake Runestad (b. 1986)

There are beautiful, wild forces within us.
Let them turn millstones inside
filling bushels that reach to the sky.

Sing Out, My Soul

Marques L. A. Garrett (b. 1984)

Sing out, my soul, your songs of joy;
Sing as a happy bird will sing
Beneath a rainbow’s lovely arch
In early spring.

Think not of death…
Strive not for gold…
Train up your mind to feel content,
What matters then how low your store?
What we enjoy, and not possess,
Makes rich or poor.

Whitworth Choir Personnel

Dr. Xiaosha Lin, conductor
Charles Reinmuth, pianist

Soprano
MacKenna Cobb
Ella Davis
Audrey Goins *+
Maizie Mendenall
Allison Patterson
Maria Pollack
Anna Reitz +

Alto
Erika Armstrong
Zoey Byrd
Maddie Davis
Julia Fehr *
Esther Roeber +
Emma Scott
Mekenna Simpson

Tenor
Zeke O’Donnel
Colin Pfening *+
Trace Sinclair
Jacob Smith *

Bass
Kyle Gilbert
Brenden Hill +
Cooper Siems
Connor Wodehouse *+

*Section Leaders
+Leadership Team
Combined Choirs
Dr. Xiaosha Lin, conductor

Flight Song

Kim André Arnesen (b. 1980)

All we are, we have found in song:
you have drawn this song from us.
    Songs of lives unfolding
    fly overhead, cry overhead:
longing, rising from the song within.

Moving like the rise and fall of wings,
    hands that shape our calling voice
on the edge of answers
you’ve heard our cry, you’ve known our cry:
    music’s fierce compassion flows from you.

The night is restless with the sounds we hear,
is broken, shaken by the cries of pain:
    for this is music’s inner voice,
saying, yes, we hear you,
    all you who cry aloud,
and we will fly, answering you:
    so our lives sing, sing,
        wild we fill fly,
wild in spirit we will fly.

Like a feather falling from the wing,
    fragile as a human voice,
    afraid, uncertain,
alive to live, we sing as love,
    afraid, uncertain,
yet our flight begins as song.

Scan this QR code to give a gift
to the WSU School of Music.
Contributions support student scholarships, renovations, guest performances, and more.
Sing at WSU in the Fall Semester!
We welcome new singers to our ensembles in the fall!
Ensembles marked with an asterisk and private voice lessons require an audition in the days leading up to the fall semester.

*Concert Choir               MUS 431               2:10-3:00pm, MW
                           1:40-2:30pm, TR
*Chamber Singers           MUS 433               12:10-1:25pm, TR
Treble Choir               MUS 430               2:55-4:10pm, TR
University Singers        MUS 432               1:10-2:00pm, MWF
*Opera/Musical Theatre    MUS 428               3:10-5:00pm, MW

Upcoming Events
April 5-6                 Spring Opera, *The Bartered Bride*
April 18                  Choral Masterworks Concert
June 23-29                Cougar Summer Music Camp
July 31-August 3          Washington Sings! Recording Project

Acknowledgements
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Prof. Alisa Toy, Lecturer in Voice

WSU School of Music Staff:
Sam Exline, Jonathan Melcher, Bernadette Reese, Blaine Ross, Shaun Sorensen,
Sean Taylor, Kristine Tims, Taylor Weech, Michelle White, Tim Wirth

Bryan Hall Theatre Stage Crew

and all the faculty, students, families, and patrons of the WSU School of Music

Keep up with us on social media!
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instagram  @wsuchoralmusic