

SCHOOL OF MUSIC

TEXAS TECH

J.T. & Margaret Talkington College of Visual & Performing Arts



SONGS OF THE JOURNEY: LIFE'S PATH THROUGH MUSIC WHERE ENDLESS AGES ROLL: SONGS OF TIME

Matador Singers and Scarlet Voce

Michael J. Mills and Stephanie Burton co-conductors Corey Sullivan conductor Mark Adam Bailey associate conductor Spencer Hartman collaborative pianist

> Saturday, November 2, 2024 | 7:30 pm The Buddy Holly Hall - Crickets Theater

PROGRAM

Songs of the Journey: Life's Path Through Music Matador Singers		
Misty Mountains with "Take Five" arr. Michael J. Mills (b. 1985)		
	Michael J. Mills conductor Kaleb Burton percussion Devin Guerrero double bass	
I Come Singing	Stephanie Burton <i>conductor</i> Kaleb Burton <i>percussion</i>	Eric William Barnum (b. 1979)
O Vos Omnes	Stephanie Burton conductor	Pablo Casals (1876-1973)
Hard Times Come Again No M	lore Michael J. Mills <i>conductor</i> Adam Harris <i>soloist</i>	arr. Alice Parker (1925-2023)
Sweet Rivers	arr. Stephanie Burton <i>conductor</i>	Reginald Unterseher (b. 1956)
Wide Open Spaces	Michael J. Mills conductor	Sarah Quartel (b. 1982)
Where Endless Ages Roll: Songs of Time Scarlet Voce		
There Was a Time		Elaine Hagenberg (b. 1979)
	Mark Bailey conductor	
Its Motion Keeps Jenna F	Corey Sullivan <i>conductor</i> Travis Springer <i>viola</i> Ferguson and Madilyn Sallee s	Caroline Shaw (b. 1982)
Look! Be: leap;		Libby Larsen (b. 1950)
Let Evening Come	Corey Sullivan conductor	2.009 24.001 (21.0009)
	Corey Sullivan conductor	Gwyneth Walker (b. 1947)
Ali Abendschan, Kendra Burton, Bryleigh Rushing, and Madilyn Sallee soloists		
Wanting Memories	Mark Bailey conductor	Ysaÿe M. Barnwell (b. 1946)
Ali Abendschan, Meredith Martin, Adriana Martinez, Madylyn Merendon, Morgan Munoz, Stella Niederauer, Peyton Robbins, Katherine Stone, Georgia Upshaw, Alexis Wolf, and Leah Woodard <i>soloists</i>		
The Parting Glass	traditional, a Corey Sullivan <i>conductor</i>	arranged by the Wailin' Jennys

TEXTS AND TRANSLATIONS

Misty Mountains with "Take Five" - arr. Michael J. Mills

Far over the misty mountains cold To dungeons deep and caverns old We must away ere break of day To seek the pale enchanted gold.

The dwarves of yore made mighty spells, While hammers fell like ringing bells In places deep, where dark things sleep, In hollow halls beneath the fells.

Far over the misty mountains cold To dungeons deep and caverns old We must away, ere break of day, To claim our long-forgotten gold.

The pines were roaring on the height, The winds were moaning in the night. The fire was red, it flaming spread; The trees like torches blazed with light.

Far over the misty mountains grim To dungeons deep and caverns dim We must away, ere break of day, To win our harps and gold from him!

- J. R. R. Tolkien

I Come Singing - Eric William Barnum

I come singing the keen sweet smell of grass Cut after rain, And the cool ripple of drops that pass Over the grain, And the drenched light drifting across the plain. I come chanting the mad bloom of the fall. And the swallows Rallying in clans to the rapid call From the hollows, And the wet west wind swooping down on the swallows.

I come shrilling the sharp white of December, The night like quick steel Swung by a gust in its plunge through the pallid ember Of dusk, and the heel Of the fierce green dark grinding the stars like steel. - Jacob Auslander

O Vos Omnes - Pablo Casals

O vos omnes qui transitis per viam: Attendite et videte si est dolor sicut dolor meus "O all ye that pass by the way, Attend and see if there be any sorrow like to my sorrow" - Lamentations 1:12

Hard Times Come Again No More - arr. Alice Parker

Let us pause in life's pleasures and count its many tears While we all sup sorrow with the poor There's a song that will linger forever in our ears Oh, hard times, come again no more

CHORUS: 'Tis the song, the sigh of the weary Hard times, hard times, come again no more Many days you have lingered around my cabin door Oh, hard times, come again no more

While we seek mirth and beauty and music, light and gay There are frail forms fainting at the door Though their voices are silent, their pleading looks will say Oh, hard times, come again no more

CHORUS

There's a pale weeping maiden who toils her life away With a worn heart whose better days are o'er Though her voice would be merry, 'tis sighing all the day Oh, hard times come again no more

CHORUS

- Stephen Foster

Sweet Rivers - arr. Reginald Unterseher

Sweet rivers of redeeming love lie just beyond mine eyes Had I the pinions of a dove, I'd to those rivers fly I'd rise superior to my pain, with joy outstrip the wind I'd cross o'er Jordan's stormy wave and leave this world behind. - John Adam Granade

Wide Open Spaces - Sarah Quartel

There's part of my story, there's part of my song, there's part of my journey, that's yet to be found.

With life all around us, there's so much to see, adventure is calling, it's calling to me.

Out in the wide open spaces around me.

With big sky above me, I'm on my way. Scanning the horizon of a brand new day.

Feet to the earth now, there's no turning back. Into the world now, look at me, look at me go!

Out in the wide open spaces around me,

But as I journey out, I look within and see, the spaces inside of me, yet to be filled, filled with what I have seen and what I will be, Oh!

I'm filling the wide open spaces inside of me, with something I love, something I would like to be, be, be. Filling the wide open spaces inside of me. - Sarah Quartel

There Was a Time - Elaine Hagenberg

There was a time when meadow, grove, and stream, The earth, and every common sight, To me did seem Apparell'd in celestial light, The glory of a dream.

The rainbow comes and goes, And lovely is the rose; The moon doth with delight Look round her when the heavens are bare; Waters on a starry night Are beautiful and fair; The sunshine is a glorious birth; But yet I know, where'er I go, That there hath pass'd away a glory from the earth.

Though nothing can bring back the hour Of splendour in the grass, of glory in the flower; We will grieve not, rather find Strength in what remains behind. - Willam Wordsworth

Its Motion Keeps - Caroline Shaw

My days, my weeks, my months, my years, Fly rapid as the whirling spheres. My days, your weeks, their months, our years, Time, like the tide, its motion keeps, Still, I must launch through endless deeps. - Text from Southern Harmony

Look! Be: leap; - Libby Larsen

Look! Be: leap; paint trees in flame bushes burning roar in the broad sky know your color: be: produce that the widenesses be full and burst in their wombs riot in redness, delirious with light swim bluely through the mind shout green as the day breaks put your face to the wind FLY chant as the tomtom hubbubs crash elephants in the fleshes jungle reek with vigor sweat pour your life in a libartion to itself drink from the ripe ground make children over the world lust in a heat of tropic orange stamp and writhe; stamp on a wet floor know earth know water know lovers know mastery FLY

- Muriel Rukeyser

Let Evening Come - Gwyneth Walker

Let the light of late afternoon shine through chinks in the barn, moving up the bales as the sun moves down.

Let the cricket take up chafing as a woman takes up her needles and her yarn. Let evening come.

Let dew collect on the hoe abandoned in long grass. Let the stars appear and the moon disclose her silver horn.

Let the fox go back to its sandy den. Let the wind die down. Let the shed go black inside. Let evening come.

To the bottle in the ditch, to the scoop in the oats, to air in the lung let evening come. Let it come, as it will, and don't be afraid. God does not leave us comfortless, so let evening come.

- Jane Kenyon

Wanting Memories - Ysaÿe M. Barnwell

I am sitting here wanting memories to teach me To see the beauty in the world through my own eyes I am sitting here wanting memories to teach me To see the beauty in the world through my own eyes

You used to rock me in the cradle of your arms You said you'd hold me till the pains of life were gone You said you'd comfort me in times like these and now I need you Now I need you, and you are gone

I am sitting here wanting memories to teach me To see the beauty in the world through my own eyes Since you've gone and left me, there's been so little beauty But I know I saw it clearly through your eyes

Now the world outside is such a cold and bitter place Here inside I have few things that will console And when I try to hear your voice above the storms of life Then I remember all the things that I was told

I am sitting here wanting memories to teach me To see the beauty in the world through my own eyes I am sitting here wanting memories to teach me To see the beauty in the world through my own eyes

I think on the things that made me feel so wonderful when i was young I think on the things that made me laugh, made me dance, made me sing I think on the things that made me grow into a being full of pride I think on these things, for they are true - Ysaÿe M. Barnwell

The Parting Glass - traditional, arranged by the Wailin' Jennys

Oh all the money that e'er I spent I spent it in good company And all the harm that e'er I've done Alas, it was to none but me And all I've done for want of wit To memory now I can't recall So fill to me the parting glass Good night and joy be with you all

Oh all the comrades that e'er I've had Are sorry for my going away And all the sweethearts that e'er I've had Would wish me one more day to stay But since it falls unto my lot That I should rise and you should not I'll gently rise and I'll softly call Good night and joy be with you all Good night and joy be with you all

MATADOR SINGERS

Michael J. Mills and Stephanie Burton co-conductors Spencer Hartman collaborative pianist

TENOR

Clark Allen Andromeda Doseck Kass Giberson Ian Hernandez Connor Lujan Dominic Moscatello Zachary Ramirez

BASS

Alex Cartwright Jacob Chandy Zachary Franklin* Adam Harris Lorenzo Martinez Jacob May Shemar McLean Alex Neal* Rushan Orakzai Payton Preston Cole Tompkins Antonio Villarreal

*dennotes officer

SCARLET VOCE

Corey Sullivan conductor Mark Adam Bailey associate conductor Spencer Hartman collaborative pianist

SOPRANO

Ali Abendschan Violet Barrientos Kendra Burton Audrey Calzoncinth Maya Campuzano **Emily Cicalone** Ashleah Edwards Jenna Ferguson Marina Garcia Ash Gronenman Taylor Hatfield Trina Howell* Jennifer Lopez* Trinty Mullins Allie Patricio Bella Patricio Ashliegh Rigtrup Peyton Robbins Madilvn Sallee Karena Starks Katherine Stone Leah Woodard

ALTO

Abigail Cawthon Nicky Clark Mattie Elrod Anna Garner Hailey Hughes Kendall Lagerstrom Adriana Martinez Meredith Martin Madvlvn Merendon* Tasha Mulundu Morgan Munoz Stella Niederauer Amanda Panes Bryleigh Rushing Acaiya Schultz* Alexis Shepard Juliana Upchurch Georgia Upshaw Caitlyn Watkins Alexis Wolf

* denotes officer











UPCOMING EVENTS

Caprock English Bagpipe Consort

Monday, November 4 | 8:00 pm The Kent R. Hance Chapel

Percussion Ensemble, Steel Drum Band, and Samba Ensemble Concert

Monday, November 4 | 8:00 pm Hemmle Recital Hall

Eva Browning Artist Series William Westney and Daniel del Pino, duet piano Friday, November 8 | 6:00 pm

Friday, November 8 | 6:00 pm Hemmle Recital Hall

Trombone Ensembles Friday, November 8 | 8:00 pm Hemmle Recital Hall

Clarinet Ensembles Sunday, November 10 | 4:00 pm

Hemmle Recital Hall

Jazz Ensemble and Jazz Orchestra

Thursday, November 14 | 7:30 pm Hemmle Recital Hall

Lubbock Concert Band

Friday, November 15 | 7:30 pm Buddy Holly Hall - Crickets Theater

John Gilbert Violin Faculty Recital Saturday, November 16 | 8:00 pm Hemmle Recital Hall

Sinfonietta Sunday, November 17 | 4:00 pm Hemmle Recital Hall

University Symphony Orchestra

Sunday, November 17 | 7:30 pm Hemmle Recital Hall

IGNITE! Tuesday, November 19 | 7:30 pm Buddy Holly Hall - Crickets Theater

TTU Opera Theatre | Orfeo ed Euridice Thursday, November 21 | 7:00 pm Maedgen Theater