

TEXAS TECH UNIVERSITY CHOIR PRESENTS

I'm Gonna Sing 'til the Spirit Moves in My Heart

April 10-12, 2025

Thursday, April 10

7:00 PM

The Foundry Church

Friday, April 11

7:00 PM

**Sugar Land
Methodist Church**

Saturday, April 12

6:00 pm

First Methodist Conroe

Alan Zabriskie, *conductor*
Michael J. Mills, *associate conductor*
Jeff Hunt, *associate conductor*
Jared Tehse, *collaborative pianist*

Program

Didn't My Lord Deliver Daniel

Moses Hogan
(1957-2003)

This Little Light of Mine

Sophia Hernandez, soprano

Moses Hogan

I Would Live in Your Love

Peter Fischer

Afternoon on a Hill

Eric Barnum
(b. 1979)

Flower of Beauty

John Clements
(1868-1942)

Let Everything That Hath Breath

Jeffery L. Ames
(b. 1969)

Remember not, Lord, our offences

Henry Purcell
(1659-1695)

Save Me, O God

Patrick Vu
(b. 1998)

Crucifixion

Adolphus Hailstork
(b. 1941)

I'm Gonna Sing 'til the Spirit Moves in My Heart

Moses Hogan

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I'm Gonna Sing 'til the Spirit Moves in My Heart

Roster

University Choir

Soprano

Starlika Bauskar
Stephanie Burton
Audra Dobson
Chloe Ellis
Sophia Hernandez
Erin Miller*
Kaitlyn Reeves
Kerra Simmons
Abby York

Alto

Landrie Almquist
Brynnan Brooks*
Kendra Burton
Lizzie Lambert
Amanda Nguyen*
Kate Smith
Alyzia Vallejo*
Alyssa Wilson
Lindsey Woodward
Lauren Ziegenhorn

Tenor

Jacob Briggs
Simon Carter*
Aidan Chapleau
Mark Huffines*
Jeff Hunt
Mike Mills
Josh Tolosa
Ryken Tucker

Bass

Mark Bailey
Trayce Boudreaux
Jack Cozad*
Alex Davila
Skyler Devore
Joseph Gonzalez*
Jakob Hardy
Jack Hays
Jake Hemmle
Naehyeog Kang
Chris Markgraf
Sam Vazquez

* = Officers



SCHOOL OF
MUSIC

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

ttu.edu/music | schoolofmusic@ttu.edu | 806.742.2274

Didn't My Lord Deliver Daniel

Moses Hogan
(1957-2003)

Didn't my Lord deliver Daniel,
Then why not every man?

Didn't my Lord deliver Daniel,
Deliver Daniel, deliver Daniel,
Didn't my Lord deliver Daniel,
And why not a every man?

He deliver'd Daniel from the lion's den,
Jonah from the belly of the whale,
And the Hebrew children from the fiery furnace,
And why not every man?

Didn't my Lord deliver Daniel,
Deliver Daniel, deliver Daniel,
Didn't my Lord deliver Daniel,
And why not a every man?

The wind blows east and the wind blows west,
It blows like the judgement day,
And ev'ry poor soul that never did pray
Will be glad to pray that day.

Didn't my Lord deliver Daniel,
Deliver Daniel, deliver Daniel,
Didn't my Lord deliver Daniel,
And why not a every man?

I set my foot on the Gospel ship,
And the ship, it begin to sail,
It landed me over on Canaan's shore,
And I'll never come anymore.

Didn't my Lord deliver Daniel,
Deliver Daniel, deliver Daniel,
Didn't my Lord deliver Daniel,
And why not a every man?

Didn't my Lord deliver Daniel,
Deliver Daniel, deliver Daniel,
Didn't my Lord deliver Daniel,
From the lion's den,
And Jonah from the belly of the whale,
And the Hebrew children from the fiery furnace,

Oh yes, He did.
Tell me why not every man?

This Little Light of Mine

Moses Hogan

This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.
Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine.

All through the night, I'm gonna let it shine.
All through the night, I'm gonna let it shine.
All through the night, I'm gonna let it shine.
Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine.

My God gave it to me, I'm gonna let it shine, children.
My God gave it to me, I'm gonna let it shine.
My God gave it to me, I'm gonna let it shine.
Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine.

I Would Live in Your Love

Peter Fischer

The moon is a curving flower of gold,
The sky is still and blue;
The moon was made for the sky to hold,
And I for you.
I would live in your love as the sea grasses live in the sea,
Borne up by each wave as it passes,
Drawn down by each wave that recedes;
I would empty my soul of the dreams that have gathered in me,
I would beat with your heart as it beats,
I would follow your soul as it leads.
I would live in your love, I would live.
The moon is a flower without a stem,
The sky is luminous;
Eternity was made for them,
Tonight for us.

Afternoon on a Hill

Eric Barnum
(b. 1979)

I will be the gladdest thing
Under the sun!
I will touch a hundred flowers
And not pick one.
I will look at cliffs and clouds
With quiet eyes,
Watch the wind bow down the grass,
And the grass rise.
And when lights begin to show
Up from the town,
I will mark which must be mine,
And then start down!

Flower of Beauty

John Clements
(1868-1942)

She is my slender small love, my flow'r of beauty fair,
From the whiteness of her little feet to the shining of her hair;
More fair she is than April rain on daffodil or tree:
She is my slender small love, my flow'r of beauty, she.

I know she walks in the evening down by the riverside,
And the grasses lean to kiss her robes who soon will be my bride:
More dear to me her little head than earth or sky or sea!
She is my slender small love, my flow'r of beauty, she.

Let Everything That Hath Breath

Jeffery L. Ames
(b. 1969)

Sing unto the Lord a new song.
Sing unto the Lord all the earth.
Declare His glory among the nations.
Let everything that hath breath, everything that hath breath,
Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.
Magnify the Lord with me and exalt His name together.
Hallelujah, bless His name for He's worthy to be praised.
Clap your hands all ye people. Shout with a voice of triumph!
For the mighty Lord is great and greatly to be praised.
Let everything that hath breath, everything that hath breath,
Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.
Come on and praise the Lord. Let's all praise His name.
Give Him the highest praise.
Praise Him with the timbrel, praise Him with the dance.
Stand up on your feet and just lift up holy hands.
Sing "Hallelujah", praise His holy name.
For the Lord is worthy to be praised!
Let's praise the Lord!
Let everything that hath breath, everything that hath breath,
Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.
You oughta, you oughta Praise Him!

Remember not, Lord, our offences

Henry Purcell
(1659-1695)

Remember not, Lord, our offences,
nor the offences of our forefathers;
neither take thou vengeance of our sins,
but spare us, good Lord,
spare thy people, whom thou hast redeemed
with thy most precious blood,
and be not angry with us for ever.
Spare us, good Lord.

Save Me, O God

Patrick Vu
(b. 1998)

Psalm 69: 1-3; 17

Save me, O God

For the waters have come in unto my soul,

I sink deep in the mire and I cannot stand,

I drown in the deep waters and the floods engulf me.

I am weary from crying,

My throat is dry,

My eyes grow dim as I wait for my God

Hear me, O Lord,

Answer me,

Save me, O God

Crucifixion

Adolphus Hailstork
(b. 1941)

My Lord.

They crucified my Lord and he never said a mumblin' word.

Not a word.

They nailed him to a tree, and he never said a mumblin' word.

Not a word.

They pierced him in the side.

Not a word, he never said a word.

He bowed his head and died.

Oh my Lord, not a word.

And he never said a mumblin' word.

My Lord.

I'm Gonna Sing 'til the Spirit Moves in My Heart

Moses Hogan

I'm gonna sing 'til the spirit moves in my heart.

I'm gonna sing 'til Jesus comes.

I'm gonna pray 'til the spirit moves in my heart.

I'm gonna pray 'til Jesus comes.

Can't you feel the spirit movin'.

I'm gonna shout 'til the spirit moves in my heart.

I'm gonna shout 'til Jesus comes.

I'm gonna sing 'til my Jesus comes.