



ANNUAL CAROL CONCERT
UNIVERSITY OF ILLINOIS SCHOOL OF MUSIC

Sunday, December 10, 2017, at 3pm

Foellinger Great Hall

ANNUAL CAROL CONCERT

UI GRADUATE BRASS QUINTET

Jessica Pearce, horn
Brian Galli, trumpet
Nicole Gillotti, trumpet
Nick Albanese, tuba
Reid Lasley, trombone

UI CHAMBER SINGERS

Andrew Megill, conductor
Mark Woodcock, graduate assistant conductor
Hanqian Zhu, accompanist

UNIVERSITY CHORUS

Patrick Murray, conductor
Muen Wei, accompanist

UI VARSITY MEN'S GLEE CLUB

Michael Schmidt, conductor

UI WOMEN'S GLEE CLUB

Andrea Solya, conductor
Jon Arnold, graduate assistant conductor
Grace Currie, undergrad assistant conductor
Cadis Ying Jie Lee, accompanist

ILLINI WOMEN

Geoffrey D. Williams, conductor
Hanqian Zhu, accompanist

UI BLACK CHORUS

Ollie Watts Davis, conductor
Quandra Clark, accompanist

The Annual Carol Concert is produced by the University of Illinois School of Music, Jeff Magee, director

PROGRAM

***The audience is invited to join in singing where indicated.**

Please hold your applause until the end.

Prelude UI Graduate Brass Quintet

Lullay My Liking Philip Lawson
UI Chamber Singers, conducted by Emilie Williams

The Snow Man Wallace Stevens
Read by Andrew Megill

"There Is No Rose" from *Ceremony of Carols* Benjamin Britten
University Chorus, conducted by Patrick Murray
Noël Wan, harp

***O Come, All Ye Faithful** arr. Sir David Willcocks
Conducted by Michael Schmidt

1. O come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant!
O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem;
Come and behold him, born the King of Angels:
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord!

2. God of God, Light of Light,
Lo, he abhors not the Virgin's womb;
Very God, Begotten, not created:
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord!

3. Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye citizens of Heaven above!
Glory to God, glory in the highest:
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord!

4. Yea, Lord, we greet thee, born this happy
morning;
Jesu, to thee be glory giv'n!
Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing:
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord!

The Christmas Night Patrick Murray
UI Varsity Men's Glee Club, conducted by Michael Schmidt

Ain't No Grave Can Hold My Body Down arr. Paul Caldwell/Sean Ivory
UI Women's Glee Club, conducted by Andrea Solya

***Hark, the Herald Angels Sing**

Conducted by Geoffrey Williams

arr. Sir David Willcocks

1. Hark! The herald-angels sing
"Glory to the newborn king;
Peace on earth and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled"
Joyful all ye nations rise,
Join the triumph of the skies
With the angelic host proclaim
"Christ is born in Bethlehem"
Hark! The herald-angels sing
"Glory to the new-born king"

2. Christ, by highest heaven adored
Christ, the everlasting Lord,
Late in time behold Him come
Offspring of a Virgin's womb:
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see,

Hail the incarnate Deity
Pleased as man with man to dwell
Jesus, our Emmanuel
Hark! The herald-angels sing
"Glory to the newborn King"

3. Hail the Heaven-born Prince of Peace!
Hail the Sun of Righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings,
Risen with healing in His wings;
Mild He lays His glory by
Born that man no more may die
Born to raise the sons of earth
Born to give them second birth
Hark! The herald angels sing
"Glory to the new-born king"

Personent hodie/Tomorrow shall be my dancing day
Illini Women, conducted by Geoffrey Williams
Noël Wan, harp

arr. John Rutter

The Night that Christ was Born
UI Black Chorus, conducted by Ollie Watts Davis

Kirk Franklin

Weary of All
Read by Grace Currie

Tomas Tranströmer

What Cheer
UI Chamber Singers, conducted by Mark Woodcock

William Walton

You're a Mean One, Mr. Grinch
UI Varsity Men's Glee Club, conducted by Michael Schmidt

Albert Hague, arr. Jeff Funk

***The First Nowell**

arr. Sir David Willcocks

Conducted by Patrick Murray

1. The first Nowell the angel did say
was to certain poor shepherds in fields as
they lay;
in fields where they lay keeping their sheep,
on a cold winter's night that was so deep.

*Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, born is the King
of Israel.*

2. They looked up and saw a star
shining in the east beyond them far,
and to the earth it gave great light,
and so it continued both day and night.

Hombe, Kenyan (Luo) Folk Song
UI Black Chorus, conducted by Ollie Watts Davis
Chipo Sakufiwa, soprano

arr. Laz Ekwueme

When the Song of the Angels is Stilled
UI Women's Glee Club, conducted by Jon Arnold

Elizabeth Alexander

Shoveling Snow with Buddha
Read by Jeananne Nichols

Billy Collins

The Glory of the Father
The Word Was God
Combined Choirs, conducted by Ollie Watts Davis

Egil Hovland
Rosephanye Powell

***Joy to the World** (Postlude)
Conducted by Ollie Watts Davis

arr. Richard Webster

1. Joy to the world! The Lord is come
Let earth receive her King!
Let every heart prepare Him room
And heaven and nature sing
And heaven and nature sing
And heaven, and heaven and nature sing.

2. Joy to the world! the Savior reigns
Let men their songs employ
While fields and floods
Rocks, hills and plains

Nowell . . .

3. Then let us all with one accord
sing praises to our heavenly Lord;
that hath made heaven and earth of nought,
and with his blood mankind hath bought.

Nowell . . .

Repeat the sounding joy
Repeat the sounding joy
Repeat, repeat the sounding joy!

3. He rules the world with truth and grace
And makes the nations prove
The glories of His righteousness
And wonders of His love
And wonders of His love
And wonders and wonders of His love!

UI CHAMBER SINGERS

Andrew Megill, conductor

Mark Woodcock, graduate assistant conductor

Hanqian Zhu, accompanist

SOPRANO

Colleen Bruton

Grace Currie

Maddie Ehret

Mareesa Nosalik

Kimberly Ouellette

Jessica Ragsdale

Grace Thompson

Lydia Walsh-Rock

Maggie Wolfe

BASS

Riley Ano

Michael Brand

Scott Knier

Kevin Lucas

Patrick Murray

Alan Saldana

Vincent Wu

Jon Young

ALTO

Sadie Cheslak

Alexis Korbe

Kathy Lee

Thereza Lituma

Emilie Williams

Geoffrey Williams

TENOR

Jon Arnold

Aaron Godwin

Michael Schmidt

Simon Tiffin

Andrew Turner

Mark Woodcock

UNIVERSITY CHORUS

Patrick Murray, conductor
Muen Wei, accompanist

SOPRANO

Sharon Gao
Emily George
Crystal Hall
Caiwei He
Sophie Kish
Rachel Lowrance
Emily Rose Mielke
Katie Mitchell
Logan Piker
Teresa Riles
Carolyn Stanfield
Anna Steinbrenner
Alyssa Weir
Haley Wilson
Jia Zhong

ALTO

Sophia Belvedere
Lena Carey
Tiffany Chin
Sarah High
Yifan Hu
Junning Liang
Diane Moon
Nicole Rodriguez Oliva
Megan Roller
Sameeha Sheikh
Alison Wu
Irene Wu
Hanyu Zhang

TENOR

Spencer Andrews
Corey Barlow
Jacob Edwards
Jacob Leicht
Edward Li
Meng Lin
Yuning Mao
Danny McComb
Isaac Smith
Edward (Qianfu) Tang
Linqi Xie

BASS

Robert Dutka
Chen Ge
Ethan Hoggard
David McGregor
Zach Mesplay
Yasunari Sakuma
RJ Schlesinger
Kevin Wang
John Wang
Dennis Zhao

UI VARSITY MEN'S GLEE CLUB

Michael Schmidt, conductor

TENOR I

Daniel Coonley
Adrian Herath
Cody Jacobs
Walter Kasmer
Kevin Kenny
Evan Mayers
Joseph Moorehouse
Andrew Phanor
Connor Pils
Geoffrey Schmelzer
Armando Terrones
Simon Tiffin
Matthew Zhang

TENOR II

Doran Cotter
Christopher Doruff
Ryan Grosso
Fabian Guerrero
Jonathan Hoelzel
Nic Koch
Bennett Kosma
Jacob Kraft
Patrick Lin
Alexander Nguyen
Jake Rosenberg
Sean Sheehan
Christopher Suh

BARITONE

Samuel Althaus
Tristan Antonsen
Erik Berrones
Kenneth Buchanan
Jonathan Cortez

Jarod Fox
James Ickes
Nicholas Liese
Wesley Litten
Ally Merrett
Christopher Miller
Michael Olszowka
Nicolas Roman-Ahlgrim
Henry Rothenberg
Jordan Weidler

BASS

Matthew Boon
Kyle Boshardy
Michael Brower
Blake Burd
Samuel Drew
Joseph Fahnestock
Nicholas Kertz
Benjamin Mathew
Zachary Palmisano
Joseph Spina
Brian Williams

UI WOMEN'S GLEE CLUB

Andrea Solya, conductor
Jon Arnold, graduate assistant
conductor
Grace Currie, undergraduate
assistant conductor
Cadis Ying Jie Lee, accompanist

SOPRANO 1

Priyalini Ai Bharath Bharath
Katie Conomikes
Grace Currie
Mary Currie
Elizabeth De Sa E Silva
Rianna Greer
Caitlin Hennessy
Alicia Hurtado
Bianca Madden
Valerie Makri
Erin Masterson
Bridget McCarthy
Meghan McCoy
Jeenal Mehta
EmilyAnn O'Brien
Kaitlin Popovich
Julia Roskopf
Katie Suffern
Kathryn Swanson
Loucine Topouzian
Madelyn Wagner

SOPRANO 2

Paige Alvarado
Audrey Ashburn
Anna Benoit
Madelyn Foster
Rowan Frantz
Elizabeth Gartman
Simran George

Charlotte Graham
Olivia Gronenthal
Kelsey Grotkiewicz
Amy Lakowski
Tori Leppert
Noreen Mattson
Miranda Molina
Phoebe Nah
Meghal Patel
Rachel Spencer
Delaney Sterling
Teresa Taflan
Michelle Tigges
Carissa Yau

ALTO 1

Megan Balk
Olivia Bogacz
Zoe Brance
Alyssa Castronovo
Julia Chang
Emily Dawson
Daven Douglas
Callilla Issangya
Katy Limes
Jen Marnul
Christine Mehr
Heather Orland
Asura Osborne
Miriam Oswath
Rowan Ownby
Alixandra Ramos
Amy Rife
Callie Rukavina
Taylor Strom

ALTO 2

Emily Alameda
Sarah Baier
Andrea Baldwin
Valarie DeMuri
Sarah Flygare
Caroline Friedmann
Sam Hozian
Sofia Imbimbo
Lauren Jakobsson
Alison LeBeda
Cathy Li
Thereza Lituma
Amanda Maher
Grace Moran
Chloe O'Dekirk
Maddie O'Malley
Daina Polikaitis
Deleon Rocquemore
Kelli Smith
Tiffany Tzeng
Ave Violentina
Julia Welle
Alexandra Wheatland
Lizzy Zarley

ILLINI WOMEN

Geoffrey D. Williams, conductor
Hanqian Zhu, accompanist

Margarita Santamaria
Mackenzie Wells
Xinyue Sherry Zhao

SOPRANO

Sarah Birchenough
Alyssa DeBock
Sara Dolins
Erin Gauss
Grace Godby
Zixin Sarah Jin
Alana Korzonas
Erika Kurachi
Arushi Lal
Anna Lowery
Caroline McKinzie
Dana Meyerson
Leah Mueller
Emily Naud
Cari Nodus
Lauren Paddock
Cherish Recera
Ingrid Reid
Grace Ruxlow
Brianna Vargas-Gonzalez

ALTO

Zhouzhen Cai
Julia Dempsey
Emmerson Doody
Katie Feeley
Sarah Gale
Sarah Gediman
Lily Holmes
Qiaoqiao Jiao
Elizaveta Kalina
Anastasia Kasimos
Taylor Kellum
Sara Alexandra Pelaez

UI BLACK CHORUS

Ollie Watts Davis, conductor
Quandra Clark, accompanist

SOPRANO

Tinbit Asfaw
Rebecca Bora
Sarah Blanco
Emily Dahowski
Ciobhan Dunn
Lashae Dunn
Sarah Fiala
Madison Gardner
Anita Gomez
Jasmine Henderson
Sabrina Iqbal
Chaundrea Jenkins
Ashley Kaper-Tucker
Doris King
Elizabeth Krock
Emily Kuchenbrod
Tori Leppert
Amber Lopez
Vivian Love
Christina Marbury
Madeleine McGrady
Jeanine Meyer
Leah President
Fatima Sakrani
Chipo Sakufiwa
Ariam Tesfaye
Brianna Tyler
Natalie VanTiem
Sydni Wilson

ALTO

Marisela Arana
Grace Asiegbu
Christine Ataee

Anna Burton
Quandra Clark
Lor Clincy
J'Ny Cockrell
Geraldine Dagher
Ashley M. Davis
Shelby Dorsey
Grace Fink
Nia Gipson
Jaharra Griffin
Kamani Harris
Alessandra Lanier
Jackie Letzter
Charmaine Leverson
Lindsey Miller
Joia Nicholson
Mikaela Odom
Miriam Osvath
Rebecca Panitch
Victoria Pugh
Jacqueline Sparnicht
Endalyn Taylor
Emily Williams
Loralee Wilson

TENOR

Abib Ajibola
Abhinav Das
Jerry Baffour
Vance Bollinger
Wilson Chaney
Christopher Di Franco
Kaisha Fukuda
Reginald Payne, II
Brandon Perez
Malcom Smith
Dennis Sykes, Jr.
Kieryn Williams
Jingwei Zhang

BARITONE/ BASS

Immanuel Campbell
Isaac Howenstine
Anthony Kim
Nathaniel Luster
Miray McElroy
Calvin Ro
Landen Rosenbloom
Darryl Thompson
Ryan Sadowski
Agustian Surya

TEXTS AND TRANSLATIONS

Lullay My Liking

Traditional English Carol

Refrain:

Lullay my liking,
my dear son, my sweeting,
lullay my dear heart,
my own dear darling.

I saw a fair maiden
sitten and sing.
She lulled a little child,
a sweete lording.

Refrain

That eternal Lord is He
that made alle thing.
Of alle Lordes He is Lord,
of all Kinges King.

Refrain

There Is No Rose

Traditional English carol

There is no rose of such virtue
As is the rose that bare Jesu; *Alleluia*.

For in this rose contained was
Heaven and earth in little space; *Res miranda*.

By that rose we may well see
He be one God in persons three; *Pares forma*.

The angels sungen the shepherds to:
Gloria in excelsis deo: Gaudeamus.

Leave we all this worldly mirth,
And follow we this joyful birth; *Transeamus*.

Alleluia, res miranda, Pares forma, gaudeamus, Transeamus.

There was mickle melody
at that childe's birth.
Although they were in heaven's bliss
they made mickle mirth.

Angels bright they sang that night
and saiden to that Child:
"Blessed be Thou, and so be she
that is so meek and mild."

Refrain

Pray we now to that child
and to His Mother dear.
God grant them all His blessing,
That now maken cheer.

Refrain

The Christmas Night

L.M. Montgomery

Wrapped was the world in slumber deep,
By seaward valley and cedarn steep,
And bright and blest were the dreams of its sleep;
All the hours of that wonderful night-tide through
The stars outblossomed in fields of blue,
A heavenly chaplet, to diadem
The King in the manger of Bethlehem.

In the dim-lit stable the mother mild
Looked with holy eyes on her child,
Cradled him close to her heart and smiled;
Kingly purple nor crown had he,

Never a trapping of royalty;
But Mary saw that the baby's head
With a slender nimbus was garlanded.

Speechless her joy as she watched him there,
Forgetful of pain and grief and care,
And every thought in her soul was a prayer;
While under the dome of the desert sky
The Kings of the East from afar drew nigh,
And the great white star that was guide to them
Kept ward o'er the manger of Bethlehem.

Ain't No Grave Can Hold My Body Down

Traditional Spiritual

Ain't no grave can hold my body down.
They ain't no grave can keep a sistuh under
ground.
Oh, I will listen for the trumpet sound.
Ain't no grave can hold my body down.

You know they rolled a stone on Jesus.
And then they tried to bury me.
But then the Holy Ghost it freed us
so we could live eternally.

Sistuh you better get cho ticket if you wanna ride.
In the mornin' when Jesus call my numbuh,
I'll be on the other side.

Ain't no grave is gonna hold me.
Ain't no man is gonna bury me.
Ain't no serpent gonna trick me.
Ain't no grave can hold my body down.

I will fly to Jesus in the mornin' when I die.
I know he will take me home to live with him on
high.

I will fly with Jesus in the mornin'. Don't look here.
I'll be way up in the sky.
Soon one day he's gonna call me up to heaven for
a chariot ride.

Ain't no grave dug deep enough to hold me.
Ain't no devil been slick enough to trick me.
Ain't no grave digguh man enough to bury me.
You can't hold me down.

Ain't no grave can hold me down.
You cain't keep me underground.
When the silver trumpet sounds,
Ain't no grave can hold me down.

Ain't no grave evuh been dug so low.
No grave digguh been born so strong.
Ain't no man that can, ain't no devil can,
Ain't no grave can hold me.
Ain't no grave that goes so low,
Ain't no grave dug low enough down.

Personent hodie

Traditional Carol

*Personent hodie
voces puerulae,
laudantes iucunde
qui nobis est natus,
summo Deo datus,
et de vir, vir, vir
et de virgineo ventre procreatus.*

*In mundo nascitur,
pannis involvitur
praesepi ponitur
stabulo brutorum,
rector supernorum.
Perdidit, dit, dit,
perdidit spolia
princeps infernorum.*

*Magi tres venerunt,
munera offerunt,
parvulum inquirunt,
stellulam sequendo,
ipsum adorando,
aurum, thus, thus, thus,
aurum, thus,
et myrrham ei offerendo.*

*Omnes clericuli,
pariter pueri,
cantent ut angeli:
advenisti mundo,
laudes tibi fundo.
Ideo, o, o,
Ideo Gloria in excelsis Deo.*

Let resound today
the voices of children,
joyfully praising
Him who is born to us,
given by most high God,
and conceived in a virginal womb.

He was born into the world,
wrapped in swaddling clothes,
and laid in a manger
in a stable for animals,
the master of the heavens.
The prince of Hell
has lost his spoils.

Three Magi came,
they were bearing gifts,
and sought the little one,
following a star,
to worship him,
and offer him gold,
frankincense, and myrrh.

Let all priests
just like the boys
sing like angels:
"You have come to the world,
I pour out praises to you.
Therefore, glory to God in the highest!"

Tomorrow shall be my dancing day

Traditional Carol

Tomorrow shall be my dancing day;
I would my true love did so chance
To see the legend of my play,
To call my true love to my dance;

Chorus:

Sing, oh! my love, oh! My love, my love, my love,
This have I done for my true love.

Then was I born of a virgin pure,
Of her I took fleshly substance
Thus was I knit to man's nature
To call my true love to my dance.

Chorus

In a manger laid, and wrapped I was
So very poor, this was my chance

Between an ox and a silly poor ass
To call my true love to my dance.

Chorus

Then afterwards baptized I was;
The Holy Ghost on me did glance,
My Father's voice heard I from above,
To call my true love to my dance.

Chorus

Tomorrow shall be my dancing day;
I would my true love did so chance
To see the legend of my play,
To call my true love to my dance;

Chorus

The Night that Christ was Born

Kirk Franklin

Listen to the angels
Rejoicing e'er so sweetly
Receiving heaven's glory
The night that Christ was born

Can't you see the people
Coming from every nation
Pleading for salvation
The night that Christ was born

Oh such a wonderful savior
To be born in a manger
So that I can share His favor
And my heart be made anew

Listen to the trumpets
Shouting through the darkness
Crying "holy, holy"
The night that Christ was born

What Cheer

Traditional English Carol

Refrain:

What cheer? Good cheer!

Be merry and glad this good New Year!

“Lift up your hearts and be glad
In Christ’s birth”, the angel bade,
Say each to other, if any be sad:

Refrain

Now the King of heav’n his birth hath take,

Joy and mirth we ought to make;
Say each to other, for his sake:

Refrain

I tell you all with heart so free:
Right welcome, ye be to me;
Be glad and merry, for charity!

Refrain

You’re a Mean One, Mr. Grinch

Dr. Seuss

You’re a mean one, Mr. Grinch
You really are a heel,
You’re as cuddly as a cactus,
You’re as charming as an eel, Mr. Grinch,
You’re a bad banana with a greasy black peel!

You’re a monster, Mister Grinch,
Your heart’s an empty hole,
Your brain is full of spiders,
You have garlic in your soul, Mr. Grinch,
I wouldn’t touch you with a thirty-nine-and-one-half-foot pole!

You’re a foul one, Mister Grinch,
You’re a nasty wasty skunk,
Your heart is full of unwashed socks
Your soul is full of gunk, Mr. Grinch,
The three words that best describe you are as follows, and I quote “Stink, stank, stunk”!

You nauseate me, Mister Grinch,
With a nauseous super “naus!”
You’re a crooked dirty jockey
And you drive a crooked hoss, Mr. Grinch.
You’re a three decker sauerkraut and toadstool sandwich with arsenic sauce!

Hombe

Luo Folk Song

Hombe

*Nya thii way wak ondiek chame,
Nya thii maling’ ondiek weye.*

Hombe

Hyenas catch a weeping child,
But angels watch the sleeping child.

When the Song of the Angels is Stilled

Howard Thurman

When the song of the angels is stilled,
When the star in the sky is gone,
When the kings and the princes are home,
When the shepherds are back with their flocks,
The work of Christmas begins:
To find the lost,
To heal the broken,
To feed the hungry,
To release the prisoner,
To rebuild the nations,
To bring peace among brothers,
To make music in the heart.

The Glory of the Father

John 1: 14

The Word was made flesh, and dwelt among us.
We beheld the glory of the Father, full of grace and truth.

The Word Was God

John 1: 1-3

In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God.
The same was in the beginning with God.
All things were made that have been made, nothing was made he has not made.
All things were made by him.