



School of

Music

College of Arts and Sciences

WASHINGTON STATE UNIVERSITY

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

English Translation

Naftahhu athhanana, alhamdulillah!

We open our minds, thanks to God!

Naftahhu qulubana, alhamdulillah!

We open our hearts, thanks to God!

Namuddu aydeeyana, alhamdulillah!

We reach out our hands, thanks to God!

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

Treble Choir

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 Blanc
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
Sarrah 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

Concert Choir

Nouse Lauluni

Soila Sariola (b. 1977)

Ashley Myers and Zoe Steiner, *soloists*

Sung in Finnish

English Translation

Noita laulan, joita tajjan

I sing the songs that I am able to,

Joita tajjan ja tajuan

the ones that I understand

Laulan laulun lainehilla

I sing a song on the waves,

Virren aalloilla ajelen

I shall ride on the hymn's waves,

Omat on saamani sanaset

Mine are the words that I have received

Tuolta tuulen tietäjiltä

from the wind's seers

Omat on virret oppimani

Mine are the hymns that I have learned

Tuulilta iänikuisen

from the eternal winds.

Mieleni minun tekevi

I have the desire,

Aivoni ajattelevi

and my brain is thinking

Lähteä nyt laulamahan

to begin singing

Ilovirttä veisaamahan

a joyous hymn

Vaikka oikein en osannut

Although I couldn't really

Tehä virttä viisahasti

compose/craft a hymn wisely

Sanat suussani sulavat

The words flow smoothly from my mouth,

Puheet putoelevat

the speech falls out.

Nouse lauluni lahesta

Rise up my song from the bay,

Pieni virsi virstan päältä

a little hymn from the distance.

Alta kuusen kultalehvän!

From beneath the gold leaves of the spruce

Nouse lauluni lahesta

Rise up my song from the bay,

Linnun lailla lirkuttele

Cooing like a bird

Lennä laulun lainehille!

Fly onto the waves of the song!

Harvoin yhtehen yhymme

Seldom do we join

Saamme toinen toisiamme

and spend time together

Näillä raukoilla rajoilla

on these wretched borders,

Poloisilla Pohjan mailla

in this poor Northern land

Näillä oudoilla ovilla

and on these strange doors

Veräjillä vierahilla

and gates of our guests/neighbors

Lyökäämme käsi kätehen

Let us shake hands

Sormet sormien lomahan

and interlace our fingers.

Der Augenblick

Franz Joseph Haydn (1732-1809)

ed. Elizabeth Pauly

Savannah Kahl, *piano*

Sung in German

English Translation

Inbrunst, Zärtlichkeit, Verstand,
Schmeicheleien, Sorgen, Tränen,
Zwingen nicht die Gunst der Schönen,
Schaffen uns nicht ihre Hand:
Nur ein schwacher Augenblick,
Fordert der Verliebten Glück.

*Fervor, tenderness, understanding,
Flattery, sorrow, tears
Do not compel the favor of the beautiful,
It does not give us your hand.
Only a favorable moment
Brings the lover their luck.*

Singkap Siaga

Tracy Wong (b. 1983)

Kayla Mommsen, *soloist*

Sung in Malay

English Translation

Singkap
Siaga

*to open, to reveal, quick change
ever ready*

Wakaba-no Omoi

Kentaro Sato (b. 1981)

Sung in Japanese

English Translation

Kitto Shiranai.
Kitto Shiranai.
Kono Komorebino Naka,
'Anatani Muketa Manazashino Kotowo.

*You might not know —
You might not know
That someone is gazing at you
Through the foliage-filtered sunshine.*

Kitto Shiranai.
'Anatawa Kitto Shiranai.
Kono Zawamekino Naka
'Anatano 'Otoni
Mimowo Sumashiteiru Watashino Kotowo.

*You might not know —
You might not know
That someone is listening to the sound of you
Amid the rattle of restless leaves —
I am that someone.*

'Ichijinno Kazenga Huini
Watashito 'Anatawo Chikazuke
Soshite Mata Tozakeru.
'Itsumo, 'Itsumo.

*A sudden gust of wind
Brings us closer for one brief moment,
Then it nudges us apart in the next moment,
Then again, and again.*

Watashiwa Kokni 'Ite,
'Anatawa Sungu Sokode
Kangayaiteirunoni.
Yukiwo Nobashisaesureba,
Todokisona Kyorinanoni.

*I am right here,
and you are just over there,
shining.
I could touch you
if I could muster my courage.*

Kitto Shiranai.
'Anatawa Kitto Shiranai.
Kono Zawamekino Naka
'Anatawo 'Omo
Wakabano Kokorono Koewo.

*You might not know-
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.
Yukinga, 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 *
Bridget 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 Barsaloux
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. *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.

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.



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*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, <i>The Bartered Bride</i>
April 18	Choral Masterworks Concert
June 23-29	Cougar Summer Music Camp
July 31-August 3	Washington Sings! Recording Project

Acknowledgements

We would like to thank the following people for their support:

Dr. Keri McCarthy, Director of the School of Music
Dr. David Turnbull, Associate Director of the School of Music
Dr. Julie Anne Wieck, Voice Area Coordinator
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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