



MUSIC at MSU DENVER
Spring Choral Concert

“Landscapes”

University Basso Choir
University Treble Choir
MSU Denver Chorale



**METROPOLITAN
STATE UNIVERSITY**SM
OF DENVER

MARCH 11

King Center Concert Hall

7:30 pm, Tickets \$15, \$12, \$10

FREE to MSU Denver Community

msudenver.edu/music

Program

University Basso Choir

MB Krueger, conductor
Lara Jean O'Connor, pianist

The Vagabond..... Ralph Vaughan Williams (1824-1982), arr. Gary Lewis
Robert Louis Stevenson (1850-1894)

Give to me the life I love,
Let the lave go by me,
Give the jolly heaven above
And the byway night me.
Bed in the bush with stars to see,
Bread I dip in the river --
There's the life for a man like me,
There's the life for ever.

Let the blow fall soon or late,
Let what will be o'er me;
Give the face of earth around
And the road before me.
Wealth I seek not, hope nor love,
Nor a friend to know me;
All I seek, the heaven above
And the road below me.

Or let autumn fall on me
Where afield I linger,
Silencing the bird on tree,
Biting the blue finger;
White as meal the frosty field --
Warm the fireside haven --
Not to autumn will I yield,
Not to winter even!

Let the blow fall soon or late,
Let what will be o'er me;
Give the face of earth around,
And the road before me.
Wealth I ask not, hope, nor love,
Nor a friend to know me.
All I ask, the heaven above
And the road below me.

Majestätsche Sonnenrosse, D. 67..... Franz Schubert (1797-1828)
Friedrich von Schiller (1759-1805)

*Phoebus' golden bridle leads majestic sun horses through the light's wide space.
Peoples are overturned by his rattling missiles. Surrounded by love and harmony,
Ah! How he wished to forget them! – Translation by Claudia Dakkouri*

Turtle Dove (1994).....English Folksong, arr. Merrilee Webb
Bryan Lastrella, soloist

Fare thee well my dear, I must be gone and leave you for a while.
If I go away I'll come back again, tho' I roam ten thousand miles.
So fair is she the bonnie lass I love, so deep in love am I.
But I never will prove false to the bonnie lass I love 'til the stars fall from the sky.
Oh yonder sits the little turtle dove, he oft sits on yonder tree,
A-making a moan for the loss of his love as I will do for thee.

Wangolo (2021)..... Haitian Folksong, arr. Ruth Morris Gray
Ben Roby and Daniel Campbell, soloists
Lara Jean O'Connor, percussion

Wangolo, there you go. When will you come to me? There you go. Things are changing.



University Treble Choir

MB Krueger, conductor
Lara Jean O'Connor, pianist

I Will Arise and Go (2018) Shawn Kirchner
William Butler Yeats (1865-1939)

Ashlynn Doidge, soloist

I will arise and go now, and go to Innisfree,
And a small cabin build there, of clay and wattles made;
Nine bean-rows will I have there, a hive for the honey-bee,
And live alone in the bee-loud glade.

I shall have some peace there, for peace comes dropping slow,
Dropping from the veils of the morning to where the cricket sings;
There midnight's all a glimmer, and noon a purple glow,
And evening full of the linnet's wings.

I will arise and go now, for always night and day
I hear lake water lapping with low sounds by the shore;
While I stand on the roadway, or on the pavements grey,
I hear it in the deep heart's core.

Abendruhe W. A. Mozart (1756-1791)

*How lovely are the evening hours! How well it is with those who experience them!
O what wonder fills the breast! My heart melts away in pure desire.
What sweet consolation is granted us, Nature, in your holy peace!
He who is not full of sin cherishes the evening joyful and mild.
How well with me! I breathe more freely when the eternal stars begin their celebration.
O still evening, lovely time, I joyfully dedicate my song to you. – Translation by Timothy J. Krueger*

We Belong to the Earth (2008) J. David Moore

Ted Perry, inspired by a speech attributed to Chief Seattle, 1854

Kelly Kerr and Max Hutzell, soloists
Lara Jean O'Connor, percussion

The earth does not belong to us – we belong to the earth.
This we know.
All things are connected, like the blood that unites one family.
The perfumed flowers are our sisters; the deer, the horse, the great eagle, these are our brothers.
We did not weave the web of life, we are merely a strand in it.
What we do to the web, we do to ourselves.
The earth does not belong to us – we belong to the earth.

Da Kami Ay Anan-ak (2017) Kankana-ey Folksong, arr. Maria Theresa Vizconde-Roldan
Joyce Lopis, Helen DuBois, Elisa Dean, and Jordan Rhoades, soloists
Lara Jean O'Connor, marimba

We are children, still happy even though we are poor; every dawn is happiness.



Program

MSU Denver Chorale

MB Krueger, conductor

At the Round Earth's Imagined Corners Williametta Spencer (b. 1932)

John Donne (1572-1631)

At the round earth's imagin'd corners, blow
Your trumpets, angels, and arise, arise
From death, you numberless infinities
Of souls, and to your scatter'd bodies go;
All whom the flood did, and fire shall o'erthrow,
All whom war, dearth, age, agues, tyrannies,
Despair, law, chance hath slain, and you whose eyes

Shall behold God and never taste death's woe.
But let them sleep, Lord, and me mourn a space,
For if above all these my sins abound,
'Tis late to ask abundance of thy grace
When we are there; here on this lowly ground
Teach me how to repent; for that's as good
As if thou hadst seal'd my pardon with thy blood.

A Sprig of Lilac (2003) Robert Cohen

Hyam Plutzik (1911-1962)

Brianna Winkler and Grant Hamilton, soloists

Their heads grown weary under the weight of Time—
These few hours on the hither side of silence—
The lilac sprigs bend on the bough to perish.
Though each for its own sake is beautiful,
In each is the greater, the remembered beauty.
Each is exemplar of its ancestors.
Within the flower of the present, uneasy in the wind,
Are the forms of those of the years behind the door.

Their faint aroma touches the edge of the mind.
And the living and the past give to one another.
There is no door between them. They pass freely
Out of themselves; becoming one another.
I see the lilac sprigs bending and withering.
Each year like Adonis they pass
through the dumb-show of death,
Waxing and waning on the tree in the brain of a man.

Der Kuckuck auf dem Zaune sass Johann Steffens

*The cuckoo sat on the fence. It rained heavily, and he got wet. Thereafter, came the sunshine.
The cuckoo was pretty and free. Then he lifted his wings, and he flew over the lake. – Translation by MB Krueger*

Resignation Florence Price (1887-1953)

My life is a pathway of sorrow; I've struggled and toiled in the sun
With hope that the dawn of tomorrow would break on a work that is done.
My master has pointed the way. He taught me in prayer to say,
"Lord, give us this day and our daily bread." I hunger, yet I shall be fed.
My feet, they are wounded and dragging; My body is tortured with pain;
My heart, it is shattered and flagging; What matter, if Heaven I gain.
Of happiness once I have tasted; 'Twas only an instant it paused –
Tho brief was the hour that I wasted, For ever the woe that it caused.
I'm tired and and want to go home; My mother and sister are there;
They're waiting for me to come where mansions are bright and fair. – Text by Florence Price

Blow Away the Morning DewSomerset Folk Song, arr. R.O. Morris

There was a farmer's son
Kept sheep all on the hill,
And he walked out one May morning
To see what he could kill,

And sing blow away the morning dew,
The dew and the dew.
Blow away the morning dew,
How sweet the winds do blow.

He looked high and low,
He cast an underlook;
And there he saw a fair pretty maid
Beside the wat'ry brook.
And sing . . .

Cast over me my mantle fair
And pin it o'er my gown;
And if you will, take hold my hand
And I will be your own.
And sing . . .

If you come down to my father's house
Which is walled all around,
Then you shall have a kiss from me
And twenty thousand pound.
And sing . . .

He mounted on a milk-white steed,
And so likewise did she;
And then they rode along the lane
So gallant brisk and free.
And sing . . .

As they were riding on alone,
They saw some pooks of hay,
O is not this a pretty place
For girls and boys to play?
Ah!

But when they came to her father's gate,
So nimbly she popped in,
And said: There is a fool without,
And here's a maid within.
And sing . . . How sweet the winds do blow.



Combined Choirs

I'll ay call in by yon town Scottish Folk Song, arr. Mack Wilberg

Lara Jean O'Connor and Elisa Dean, pianists

I'll ay call in by yon town and by yon garden green again,
I'll ay call in by yon town and see my bonnie Jean again.

There's none shall know and none can guess what brings me back the gate again,
But she my fairest faithful lass and secretly we'll meet again.

She'll wander by the oaken tree when trysting time draws near again,
And when her lovely form I see, O haith! She's doubly dear to me.

I'll ay call in by yon town and by yon garden green again,
I'll ay call in by yon town and see my bonnie Jean again.



Personnel

University Treble Choir

Soprano 1

Michelle Felix
Joan Foster*
Ziah Madsen
Jess Reimers
Chloe Short
Tracy Yacobellis*

Soprano 2

Grace Dougherty
Erin Hanlon
Max Hutzell
Brianna Mauricio-Perez
Elysa Ward

Alto 1

Elisa Dean
Ashlynn Doidge
Joyce Lopis
Olivia Stone

Alto 2

Helen DuBois
Kelly Kerr
Jordan Rhoades
Olivia Spence*
Loren Zukowski
**MSU Denver faculty/staff*

University Basso Choir

Tenor

Dylan Benson
Matt Bentley*
Michael Dennis
Andrè Lang
T Jackson
Angel Valdez

Baritone

Daniel Campbell
Bryan Lastrella
Maxwell Satchell
Javier Vela
Victor Vigil

Bass

Esai Falcon
Ben Howard
Eli Nason
Ben Roby
Spencer Wilhoite
**Guest from St. Martin's Chamber Choir*

MSU Denver Chorale

Elizabeth Arons
Miles Ballew
Hannah Baty
Lexi Bauer
Lindsay Cann
Jack Cremona
Riley Dennis
Grace Dougherty

DJ Fierro
Junelle Gabrielle Flores
Grant Hamilton
Erin Hanlon
Abigail Hollman
Bryan Lastrella
Bryce Lockwood

Camden McPhee
James Park
Krista Petersen
Richard Seagraves
Abigail Sheehan
Jessica Shelley
Chloe Short

Carter Skau
Celine Spears
Michael Swartz
Bianca Thomas
Lillian Timmons
Miranda White
Brianna Winkler



MB Krueger is the Director of Choral Activities at Metropolitan State University, where she directs the Chorale, University Treble Choir, and University Basso Choir, and teaches Basic and Advanced Conducting. She earned her bachelor's degree at Michigan State University, where she was a National Merit Scholar, and her master's degree from Miami University in Oxford, Ohio. MB served ten years on the board of the Colorado Chapter of American Choral Directors Association, and has been a regular presenter at the annual CoACDA Summer Workshop. She is also active as a clinician for high school and collegiate choral festivals. She is a member of St. Martin's Chamber Choir and St. Andrew's Episcopal Church Choir, and has also sung professionally with the Santa Fe Desert Chorale, the Santa Fe Opera, the Baroque Chamber Orchestra of Colorado, and others.



Lara Jean O'Connor holds a Bachelor's Degree in Music Education and Oboe Performance from Dana College in Blair, Nebraska. After graduate work at the University of Nebraska-Lincoln, she returned to Denver to pursue her music career. She has been a staff accompanist at Metropolitan State University of Denver since 2009. Lara Jean is the principal accompanist for the University Treble Choir and University Basso Choir, and has assisted with the MSU Denver Chorale in Spring 2021. She is also the coach accompanist for MSU Denver's BFA students. Lara Jean is also organist/pianist at Broomfield United Methodist Church and is a freelance accompanist in the Denver area.

All ticket proceeds will benefit the Christopher Priolo Endowed Scholarship fund.

MSU Denver thanks you for your support!

For more information on Music at MSU Denver

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