Beall Concert Hall Thursday evening
8:00 p.m. June 7, 2007

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107th Season, 158th program

UNIVERSITY SINGERS PERSONNEL

Soprano
Ruth Ames
Jordan Bemrose
Amy Black
Amrit Sadhana Boyd
Brooke Cagno
Kailee Crawford
Lauren Green
Maggie Lieberman
Tia Luber
Jakki Moses
Kaeli Porter
Sonia Simanjuntak
Haley Steinberger
Megan Williams

Alto
Kirsten Arbogast
Alli Bach
Kate Blood
Kelsey Chun
Jessica Durfee
Jill Kimball
Andrea Lucia
Jillian Luger
Sarah Marks
Karey Miles
Breann Mudrick
Tessa Newell
Rachel O’Malley
Andrea Recek
Amber Richmond
Lindsay Rundquist
Julia Sarewitz
Mia Skolnick

Tenor
Wren Arbuthnot
Carlton Babbidge
Andiel Brown
Travis Cushman
Brandon Gibson
Joshua Heying
Miles Raymer
Jacob Steinberger
Theodore Sweeney
Christopher Uehlein

Bass
Brenton Agena
Alvin Ahlgrim
Jordan Beckett
Noah Brenner
Josh Burson
William Glaser
Steven Gutierrez
Patrick Hammons
Jerry Hui
Jake Jepson
Jeremy Lane
Nat Levy
Aaron Manela
Christopher S. Olin
Eric Sweeney
Marco Valerio
Brandon Wolf

SCHOOL OF MUSIC AND DANCE

Beall Concert Hall Thursday evening
8:00 p.m. June 7, 2007

UNIVERSITY SINGERS
Shannon Chase, director
Jerry Hui, assistant conductor
Christopher Olin, assistant conductor
Hung-Yun Chu, piano

CHAMBER SINGERS
Eric Mentzel, director

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UNIVERSITY OF OREGON
Then our love shall be ended ever so fast
As fast as we once came together;
It shall go with the rain and go with the wind,
As fast as we once came together.”

Then says the maiden, the maiden says:
“Our love shall never end!
Steel is firm and iron is firm,
Yet our love is firmer still.

Iron and steel can be recast by the smith
But who would transform our love?
Iron and steel can melt;
Our love, our love will have to last forever!”

Hail Mary, full of grace,
The Lord be with thee;
Blessed art thou among women,
and blessed is the fruit of thy womb, Jesus.
Holy Mary, mother of God,
Pray for us.

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Soprano
Rachel Cornacchio
Heather Holmquest
Alison Mann
Kim Putnam
Anna Seitz

Tenor
Winston Arblaster
David Fertal
Sandy Miller
Kieran Schnabel
Mattia Tucksen

Bass
Luke Carlson
Cody Curry
Greg Guenther
Jerry Hui
Darren McCoy
Christopher Olin
Jason Renschel
**Texts & Translations**

**Dulces Exuviae**
Sweet reminders, dear to me
while fate and the heavens allowed it,
Accept this soul, and release me from my sorrows.
I have lived, I have completed the course
that Fortune set out for me
And now my noble spirit will pass into the world below.
(Virgil, *Aeneid, Book IV*)

**Egressus Jesus**
And Jesus went out thence, and withdrew into the parts of Tyre and Sidon. And behold, a Canaanite woman came out from those borders, and cried, saying, Have mercy on me, O Lord, thou son of David; my daughter is grievously vexed with a demon. But he answered her not a word. And his disciples came and besought him, saying, Send her away; for she crieth after us. But he answered and said, I was not sent but unto the lost sheep of the house of Israel. But she came and worshipped him, saying, Lord, help me. And he answered and said, It is not meet to take the children's bread and cast it to the dogs. But she said, Yea, Lord: for even the dogs eat of the crumbs which fall from their masters’ table. Then Jesus answered and said unto her, O woman, great is thy faith: be it done unto thee even as thou wilt.
(Matthew 15: 21-28)

**De Lamentation Jeremiae:**
8. The LORD hath purposed to destroy the wall of the daughter of Zion: he hath stretched out a line, he hath not withdrawn his hand from destroying: therefore he made the rampart and the wall to lament; they languished together.

9. Her gates are sunk into the ground; he hath destroyed and broken her bars: her king and her princes are among the Gentiles: the law is no more; her prophets also find no vision from the LORD.
10. The elders of the daughter of Zion sit upon the ground, and keep silence: they have cast up dust upon their heads; they have girded themselves with sackcloth: the virgins of Jerusalem hang down their heads to the ground.

(Lamentations of Jeremiah, 2: 8-10)

Dissimulare etiam sperasti
“Faithless one, did you really think you could hide such wickedness, and vanish from my land in silence? Will my love not hold you, nor the pledge I once gave you, nor the promise that Dido will die a cruel death? Why, even in winter, do you labour over your ships, cruel one, so as to sail the high seas at the height of the northern gales? If you were not seeking foreign lands and unknown settlements, but ancient Troy still stood, would Troy be sought out by your ships in wave-torn seas? Is it me you run from? I beg you, by these tears, by your own right hand (since I've left myself no other recourse in my misery), if ever I deserved well of you, or anything about me was sweet to you, pity this ruined house, and if there is any room left for prayer: abandon your plans!”

(Virgil, Aeneid, Book IV)

Regina Coeli (K. 276)
Mozart (1756-1791)
Queen of Heaven, rejoice, alleluia.
For He whom you did merit to bear, alleluia.
Has risen, as he said, alleluia.
Pray for us to God, alleluia.

Von ewiger Lieber
Brahms (1833-1897)
Dark, how dark it is in the forest and field!
Night has fallen; the world now is silent.
Nowhere a light and nowhere smoke.
Yes, now even the lark is silent.

From yonder village there comes the young lad,
Taking his beloved home.
He leads her past the willow bushes,
Talking so much, and of so many things:

“If you suffer shame and if you grieve,
If you suffer disgrace before others because of me,

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