

## Audeamus

#### Voices of the Ancients

Don Macdonald (b. 1966)

The text of this piece uses abstract syllables to evoke a timeless atmophere.

## Agnus Dei

Ivo Antognini (b. 1963)

Lamb of God, who takes away the sins of the world, have mercy on us. Grant us peace.

#### Wild Embers

Melissa Dunphy (b. 1980)

We are the descendants of the wild women you forgot.

We are the stories you thought would never be taught.

They should have checked the ashes of the women they burned alive.

Because it takes a single wild ember to bring a whole wildfire to life.

- Nikita Gill (b. 1987)

### **Flight**

Craig Carnelia (b.1949), arr. Ryan Murphy (b.1971)

Let me run thru a field in the night, let me lift from the ground 'til my soul is in flight. Let me sway like the shade of a tree, let me swirl like a cloud in a storm on the sea.

Wish me on my way through the dawning day.

I wanna flow, wanna rise, wanna spill, wanna grow in a grove on the side of a hill.

I don't care if the train runs late, if the checks don't clear, if the house blows down. I'll be off where the weeds run wild, where the seeds fall far from this earthbound town.

And I'll start to soar, watch me rain 'til I pour. I'll catch a ship that'll sail me astray, Get caught in the wind, I'll just have to obey 'til I'm flying away...

Let me leave behind all the clouds in my mind.

I wanna wake without wondering why, finding myself in a burst for the sky. High!

I'll just roll. Let me lose all control.

I wanna float like a wish in a well, free as the sound of the sea in a shell.

I don't know, but maybe I'm just a fool. I should keep to the ground.

I should stay where I'm at. Maybe everyone has hunger like this,

And the hunger will pass, but I can't think like that.

All I know is somewhere, through a clearing, there's a flickering of sunlight On a river long and wide, and I have such a river inside.

Let me run through a field in the night, Let me lift from the ground 'til my soul is in flight. Let me sway like the shade of a tree, let me swirl like a cloud in a storm on the sea.

Wish me on my way through the dawning day. I wanna flow, wanna rise, wanna spill, Wanna grow in a grove on the side of a hill. Wanna shift like a wave rollin' on, Wanna drift from the path I've been traveling upon, before I am gone.



### Yeniden (Anew)

Hasan Uçarsu (b. 1965)

Air, water, earth, and fire, and as, towards the evening,
The sun shines and shimmers on the water
Passing through time and destructions, shrugging off the darkness upon us
To set out to seas whose winds we have come to know so well
Or, like flying fish to leap to the peaks through foaming waterfalls
Tumbling down from the heights towards the rainbow.

#### Moonset

Don MacDonald (b.1966)

Idles the night wind through the dreaming firs that waking murmur low, As some lost melody returning stirs the love of long ago; As through the far, cool, distance, zephyr fanned, the moon is sinking into shadowland.

The troubled night-bird calling plaintively, wanders on restless wing: The cedars, chanting vespers to the sea, await its answering, That comes in wash of waves along the strand, The while, the moon slips into shadowland.

O! Soft responsive voices of the night, I join your minstrelsy, And call across the fading silver light as something calls to me; I may not all your meaning understand, but I have touched your soul in shadowland.

> - Emily Pauline Johnson (1892-1950) also known by her Mohawk nameTekahionwake

#### Mata del Anima Sola

Antonio Estévez (1916-1988)

Hera Molina, soloist

Tree of the lonely soul, wide opening of the riverside – Now you will be able to say: here slept Cantaclaro.

With the whistle and the sting of the twisting wind, The dappled and violet dusk entered the corral quietly.

The night, tired mare, shakes her mane and black tail above the riverside; And, in its silence, your heart of phantoms is filled with awe.

- Alberto Torrealba (1905-1971)

#### That Which Remains

Andrea Ramsey (b. 1977)

What we have once enjoyed, we can never lose.

A sunset, a mountain bathed in moonlight, the ocean in calm and in storm – We see these, love their beauty, hold the vision to our hearts.

All that we love deeply becomes a part of us. Life is overlord of death.

Life is stronger than death, and love can never lose its own.

- Helen Keller (1880-1968)

This performance of That Which Remains is dedicated to the memory of all departed loved ones of our performers and audience, and to Dr. Carl Natter (November 10, 1931 - April 2, 2019)

# Concert Choir, College Choir, Audeamus

## For a Breath of Ecstasy

Michael John Trotta (b. 1978)

Elly Toyoda, violin I Adam Paul Cordle, viola Grace Kenny, violin II Danielle Karppala, cello Noelle Drewes, oboe

#### 1. Wealth Enough for Me

I have no riches but my thoughts, yet these are wealth enough for me; My thoughts of you are golden coins stamped in the mint of memory; And I must spend them all in song. For thoughts, as well as gold, must be left on the hither side of death To gain their immortality.

#### 2. Peace Flows into Me

Peace flows into me as the tide to the pool by the shore; It is mine forevermore, it will not ebb like the sea. I am the pool of blue that worships the vivid sky; My hopes were heaven-high, they are all fulfilled in you. I am the pool of gold when sunset burns and dies – You are my deepening skies; give me your stars to hold.

#### 3. For You I am Still

I sang my songs for the rest, for you I am still;
The tree of my song is bare on its shining hill.
For you came like a lordly wind,
And the leaves were whirled far as forgotten things
Past the rim of the world.
The tree of my song stands bare against the blue –
I gave my songs to the rest, myself to you.

#### 5. Spend All You Have on Loveliness - Sung by Audeamus

Life has loveliness to sell, all beautiful and splendid things,
Blue waves whitened on a cliff, soaring fire that sways and sings,
And children's faces looking up, holding wonder like a cup
Life has loveliness to sell, music like a curve of gold,
Scent of pine trees in the rain, eyes that love you, arms that hold,
And for your spirit's still delight, holy thoughts that star the night.
Spend all you have for loveliness, buy it and never count the cost;
For one white singing hour of peace, count many a year of strife well lost,
And for a breath of ecstasy give all you have been, or could be.

#### 6. And I for You

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; The moon is a flower without a stem, the sky is luminous; Eternity was made for them, tonight for us.

#### 7. Let Me Love

Until I lose my soul and lie blind to the beauty of the earth, Deaf though shouting wind goes by, Dumb in a storm of mirth; until my heart is quenched at length And I have left the land of men, oh, let me love with all my strength Careless if I am loved again.

- Sara Teasdale (1884-1933)

Dr. Robert Natter is Associate Professor of Music and Director of Choral Activities at Gettysburg College, where he has taught since 1998. He conducts the Gettysburg College Choir, Concert Choir, Audeamus (upper-voice choir), and Camerata (vocal chamber music), and teaches conducting. Natter has a research focus in music technology, having written a computer program called *ChoralWorks* (https://choralworks.sites.gettysburg.edu) that helps singers learn music. He also serves on the executive board for the Eastern Region of the American Choral Directors Association. Natter earned B.A. and M.A. degrees in music from the University of California at Santa Cruz, and a D.M.A. in choral conducting from the University of Cincinnati College-Conservatory of Music.

## Audeamus

Camryn Counsil '25 Libby Carpenter '25 Vivian Davenport '25 Alli Dayton '24 Sera Delinski '25 Elizabeth Drew '24 Mallory Duggan '22 Marissa Duggan '25 Katy Elser '24 Roselynne Farrell '22 Elizabeth Fuscaldo '24 Greer Garver '25 Jocelyn Little '25 Jamilynne McCabe '25 Erica Messinger '24 Savannah Metzger '25 Helen O'Neill '23 Kerri Peoples '23 Caitlin Petersen '24 Kate Sallee '25 Jess Schaefer '24 Darcie Schneider '23 Juliana Swanson '24 Devyn Wesolowski '25

# Gollege Choir

Troy Ayado '25 Zachary de Besche '22 Natalie Dolan '23 Elizabeth Drew '24 Olivia Duffy '22 Mallory Duggan '22 Emily Femino '24 Sally Fetterman '24 Zachary Ford '25 Sebastian Garcia '23 Julia Gokalp '22 Anderson Gray '23 Ana María Griffin Morimoto '25 Henry Grinnell '24 Evan Hilborn '25 Adela Holahan '24 Hayden Johnston '25 Zane Kazmarski '23 Sophia Low '23 Thomas Lynch '24 Aztlani Maguffee '25 Anali Matthew '23 Delaney Mavica '24 Jamilynne McCabe '25 Benjamin McCarley '24 Alex Michua-Brooks '25

Hera Molina '22 Casey Ottaway '22 Gabriel Sanderson '25 Devyn Wesolowski '25 Veysel Yilmaz '24 Anthony York '24 Lily Zhou '23

# Concert Choir

Michael Allessi '25 Jae Bailon '25 Morgan Burley '25 Libby Carpenter '25 Camryn Counsil '25 Vivian Davenport '25 Alli Dayton '24 Sera Delinski '25 Marissa Duggan '25 Bridget Dunleavy '22 Katy Elser '24 Hannah! Evans '22 Roselynne Farrell '22 Greer Garver '25 Angelina Hall '25 Sam Hartjes '25 Evan Hilborn '25 Gabe Houser '24 Thalia Hubbard '25 Stefany Kaminski '24 Katie Lauriello '25 Jocelyn Little '25 John Llano '25 Savannah Metzger '25 Bryn Morris '25 Caitlin Petersen '24 Hannah Repole '25

Rachel Ruffner '23 Kate Sallee '25 Stephen Shea-LaSala '25 Orazio Thomas '25 Lisa Thurman '24 Blaise Veres '22 Julia Wass '24 Audrey White '22 Veysel Yilmaz '24

# Guest Instrumentalists

Elly Toyoda, violin I ★ Grace Kenny, violin II

Adam Paul Cordle, viola ★ Danielle Karppala, cello

Noelle Drewes, oboe ★

★indicaes Gettysburg College faculty

