



DUKE MUSIC

The Duke University Chorale

Rodney Wynkoop, conductor
Hye-Bin Song, accompanist

Celebration Concert

April 24, 2021
7:30 pm

Wanting Memories

Ysaye M. Barnwell (b. 1946)

Meet Me Here

Craig Hella Johnson (b. 1962)

Francesca Herrera, soloist

Wait on the Lord

Rosephanye Powell (b. 1962)

Matthew Bao, conductor

Sometimes I feel

Traditional Spiritual
arr. Alice Parker (b. 1925) and Robert Shaw (1916-1999)

Sophia Leeman, soloist

We shall walk through the valley

Undine Smith Moore (1904-1989)

Francesca Herrera, conductor

Contrapunctus IX from *The Art of Fugue*, BWV 1080

J. S. Bach (1685-1750)
arr. Greg Anderson

Yi Chen, keyboards

Dreaming and Waking

Bryn Lawson (b. 1999)

Sung by the Chamber Choir
Francesca Herrera, soloist

Homeward Bound

Marta Keen (b. 1953)
arr. Jay Althouse

*Julia Leeman and Sophia Leeman
Yi Chen, piano*

Ain't No Grave Can Hold My Body Down

Spiritual
arr. Paul Caldwell (b. 1963) and Sean Ivory (b. 1969)

*Francesca Herrera, Bryn Lawson, Jia Jia Shen, Claire Budzik, Julia Leeman, Sophia Leeman
Hye-Bin Song, piano*

Northern Lights

Ola Gjeilo (b. 1978)

Ave Maria

R. Nathaniel Dett (1882-1943)

*Sung by the Chamber Choir
Matthew Bao, soloist*

Hear My Prayer

Moses Hogan (1957-2003)

Yi Chen, conductor

Here's One

Traditional Spiritual
arr. William Grant Still (1895-1978)

Bryn Lawson, soloist

La Llorona (from *Three Mexican Folk Songs*)

Traditional Mexican
arr. David Conte (b. 1955)

Julia Leeman, conductor

Danny Boy

Irish Folksong
arr. Joseph Flummerfelt (1937-2019)

Dear Old Duke

R.H. James
arr. Rodney Wynkoop (b. 1951)

Texts and Translations

Wanting Memories

Ysaye M. Barnwell (b. 1946)

I am sitting here wanting memories to teach me
to see the beauty in the world through my own eyes.
I am sitting here wanting memories to teach me
To see the beauty in the world through my own eyes.

You said you'd rock me in the cradle of your arms.
You said you'd hold me 'til the storms of life were gone.
You said you'd comfort me in times like these and now I need you.
Now I need you...
And you are -
gone.

So, I am sitting here wanting memories to teach me
to see the beauty in the world through my own eyes.
Since you've gone and left me, there's been so little beauty,
but I know I saw it clearly through your eyes.
Now the world outside is such a cold and bitter place.
Here inside I have few things that will console.
And when I try to hear your voice above the storms of life,
then i remember all the things that I was told.

Well, I am sitting here wanting memories to teach me
to see the beauty in the world through my own eyes.
Yes, I am sitting here wanting memories to teach me
To see the beauty in the world through my own eyes.
I think on the things that made me feel so wonderful when I was young.
I think on the things that made me laugh, made me dance, made me sing.
I think on the things that made me grow into a being full of pride.
I think on these things, for they are true.

I am sitting here wanting memories to teach me
to see the beauty in the world through my own eyes.
I thought that you were gone, but now I know you're with me.
You are the voice that whispers all I need to hear.
I know a "Please," a "Thank you," and a smile will take me far.
I know that I am you and you are me, and we are one.
I know that who I am is numbered in each grain of sand.
I know that I am blessed,
again, and again, and again, and again,
and again.

I am sitting here wanting memories to teach me
to see the beauty in the world through my own eyes.
I am sitting here wanting memories to teach me
To see the beauty in the world through my own eyes.

Meet Me Here

Craig Hella Johnson (b. 1962)

Meet me here
Won't you meet me here
Where the old fence ends and the horizon begins?
There's a balm in the silence
Like an understanding air
Where the old fence ends and the horizon begins

We've been walking through the darkness
On this long, hard climb
Carried ancestral sorrow
For too long a time
Will you lay down your burden
Lay it down, come with me?
It will never be forgotten
Held in love, so tenderly

Meet me here
Won't you meet me here
Where the old fence ends and the horizon begins?
There's a joy in the singing
Like an understanding air
Where the fence ends and the horizon begins.

Then we'll come to the mountain
We'll go bounding to see
That great circle of dancing
And we'll dance endlessly
And we'll dance with the all the children
Who've been lost along the way
We will welcome each other
Coming home, this glorious day

We are home in the mountain
And we'll gently understand
That we've been friends forever
That we've never been alone
We'll sing on through any darkness
And our Song will be our sight
We can learn to offer praise again
Coming home to the light . . .

— *C.H. Johnson*

Wait on the Lord

Rosephanye Powell (b. 1962)

Wait on the Lord, be strong and of good courage;
Wait on the Lord, I say, on the Lord.
They that wait on the Lord shall renew their strength,
They shall mount up with wings as eagles,
They shall run and not be weary,
They shall walk and not be afraid.

— *Psalm 27:14, Isaiah 40:31*

Sometimes I feel

Traditional Spiritual
arr. Alice Parker (b. 1925) and Robert Shaw (1916-1999)

Sometimes I feel like a moanin' dove,
Sometimes I feel like a moanin' dove,
Sometimes I feel like a moanin' dove,
Wring my hands an' cry, cry, cry,
Wring my hands an' cry, cry, cry.

Sometimes I feel like a motherless chile . . .
Wring my hands an' cry, cry, cry . . .

Sometimes I feel like I gotta no home . . .
Wring my hands an' cry, cry, cry . . .

Sometimes I feel like a eagle in de air . . .
Spread my wings an' fly, fly, fly . . .

We shall walk through the valley

Undine Smith Moore (1904-1989)

Lord, we shall walk in peace.
We shall walk through the valley in peace.

Refrain:

If Jesus himself shall be our leader,
We shall walk through the valley in peace.

There will be no trials there.
Lord, we shall walk in peace.

— *A. L. Hatter*

Dreaming and Waking

Bryn Lawson (b. 1999)

I. A Dream Within a Dream

Take this kiss upon the brow!
And, in parting from you now,
Thus much let me avow —
You are not wrong, who deem
That my days have been a dream;
Yet if hope has flown away
In a night, or in a day,
In a vision, or in none,
Is it therefore the less *gone*?
All that we see or seem
Is but a dream within a dream.

I stand amid the roar
Of a surf-tormented shore,
And I hold within my hand
Grains of the golden sand —
How few! yet how they creep
Through my fingers to the deep,
While I weep — while I weep!
O God! Can I not grasp
Them with a tighter clasp?
O God! can I not save
One from the pitiless wave?
Is *all* that we see or seem
But a dream within a dream?

II. Hymn

At morn—at noon—at twilight dim—
Maria! thou hast heard my hymn!
In joy and wo—in good and ill—
Mother of God, be with me still!
When the Hours flew brightly by
And not a cloud obscured the sky,
My soul, lest it should truant be,
Thy grace did guide to thine and thee;
Now, when storms of Fate o'ercast
Darkly my Present and my Past,
Let my Future radiant shine
With sweet hopes of thee and thine!

— *Edgar Allan Poe (from A Dream Within a Dream and Hymn)*

Homeward Bound

Marta Keen (b. 1953)
arr. Jay Althouse

In the quiet misty morning
When the moon has gone to bed,
When the sparrows stop their singing
And the sky is clear and red.

When the summer's ceased its gleaming,
When the corn is past its prime,
When adventure's lost its meaning,
I'll be homeward bound in time.

Bind me not to the pasture;
Chain me not to the plow.
Set me free to find my calling
And I'll return to you somehow.

If you find it's me your missing,
If you're hoping I'll return,
To your thoughts I'll soon be listening,
In the road I'll stop and turn.

Then the wind will set me racing
As my journey nears its end,
And the path I'll be retracing
When I'm homeward bound again.

Bind me not to the pasture;
Chain me not to the plow.
Set me free to find my calling
And I'll return to you somehow.

In the quiet misty morning
When the moon has gone to bed,
When the sparrows stop their singing,
I'll be homeward bound again.

Ain't No Grave Can Hold My Body Down

Spiritual

arr. Paul Caldwell (b. 1963) and Sean Ivory (b. 1969)

Ain't no grave can hold my body down.
They ain't no grave can keep a sistuh underground.
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. (I will fly.)

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 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 cain't hold me down!

Northern Lights

Ola Gjeilo (b. 1978)

Pulchra es, amica mea, suavis et decora filia Jerusalem.
Pulchra es, amica mea, suavis et decora sicut Jerusalem,
Terribilis ut castrorum acies ordinata.
Averte oculos tuos a me, quia me avolare fecerunt.

Thou art beautiful, my love, sweet and comely daughter of Jerusalem.
Thou art beautiful, my love, sweet and comely as Jerusalem,
Terrible as an army arrayed for battle.
Turn thine eyes from me, for they make me flee away.

— *Song of Solomon 6.3*

Ave Maria

R. Nathaniel Dett (1882-1943)

*Ave Maria, gratia plena, Dominus tecum.
Benedicta tu in mulieribus,
et benedictus fructus ventris tui, Jesus.
Sancta Maria, Mater Dei,
ora pro nobis peccatoribus,
nunc et in hora mortis nostrae. Amen.*

Hail Mary, full of grace, the Lord is with thee.
Blessed art thou among women,
and blessed is the fruit of thy womb, Jesus.
Holy Mary, Mother of God,
pray for us sinners,
now and in the hour of our death. Amen.

Hear My Prayer

Moses Hogan (1957-2003)

O Lord, please hear my prayer,
In the mornin' when I rise.
It's your servant bound for glory.
O dear Lord, please hear my prayer.

O Lord, please hear my prayer,
Keep me safe within your arms.
It's your servant bound for glory.
O dear Lord, please hear my prayer.

When my work on earth is done,
And you come to take me home,
Just to know I'm bound for glory,
And to hear you say well done.

Done with sin and sorrow,
Have mercy. Amen.

Here's One

Traditional Spiritual
arr. William Grant Still (1895-1978)

My Lawd! O, my Lawd!

Talk about a child dat do love Jesus, here's one.
Talk about a child dat do love Jesus, here's one.
In ol' Satan's snares I once was fallin'
But I heard de voice of my Lawd callin'.
Talk about a child dat do love Jesus, here's one.

Talk about a child dat's been converted, here's one.
Talk about a child dat's been converted, here's one.
Ever since I learned dee gospel story,
I've been walking up de path to glory.
Talk about a child dat's been converted, here's one.

La Llorona (from *Three Mexican Folk Songs*)

Traditional Mexican
arr. David Conte (b. 1955)

*Salías del templo un día, llorona,
Cuando al pasar yo te vi.
Hermoso [Tan lindo] huipil llevabas, llorona,
Que la virgen te creí.*

Refrain: Llorona de azul celeste.

*Dicen que no tengo duelo, llorona,
Porque no me ven llorar.
Hay muertos que no hacen ruido, llorona,
Y es más grande su penar.*

You were leaving the temple one day, llorona,
When I saw you passing by.
A beautiful [so cute] *huipil** you were wearing, llorona,
So that I thought you were the Virgin.

Refrain: Llorona of heaven's blue color.

People say I'm not in mourning, llorona,
Because they don't see me cry.
There are dead ones that don't make noise, llorona,
And their grief is much greater.

- transl. Martha Rodriguez-Salazar (adapted)

*[regional dress]

La Llorona (The Weeping Woman) has long been a part of Hispanic culture. Though it has many variations, most tell of a woman named Maria who drowned herself and her children and is now doomed to walk the earth in search of them. Mr. Conte's arrangement was commissioned for a 2013 concert on November 2, which is the final day of the centuries-old Mexican celebration *El Día de Los Muertos* (The Day of the Dead), when families gather to honor deceased loved ones, and the souls of the dead are thought to return to visit their living families.

Danny Boy

Irish Folksong
arr. Joseph Flummerfelt (1937-2019)

O Danny Boy, the pipes, the pipes are calling,
From glen to glen and down the mountain side.
The summer's gone and all the roses falling,
It's you, it's you must go and I must bide.

But come ye back when summer's in the meadow,
Or when the valley's hushed and white with snow.
It's I'll be here in sunshine or in shadow,
O Danny Boy, O Danny Boy, I love you so.

But when ye come and all the flowers are dying,
If I am dead, as dead I well may be.
Ye'll come and find the place where I am lying,
And kneel and say an "Ave" there for me.

And I shall hear, though soft you tread above me,
And all my grave will warmer, sweeter be.
For you will bend and tell me that you love me,
And I shall sleep in peace until you come to me.

Dear Old Duke

R.H. James
arr. Rodney Wynkoop (b. 1951)

Dear old Duke, thy name we'll sing, to thee our voices raise (we'll raise),
To thee our anthems ring, in everlasting praise.
And though on life's broad sea our fates may far us bear,
We'll ever turn to thee, our Alma Mater dear.

DUKE UNIVERSITY CHORALE

2020-2021

Soprano

Crystal Bai
Kate Baynard
Chloe Beittel
Claire Budzik*
Rhiannon Eplett
Francesca Herrera*
Sarah Kane
Bryn Lawson*
Julia Leeman*
Morgan Linsley
Katie Lutz
Tess Redman
Allison Shi
Audra Whithaus

Alto

Morgan Chumney*
Daphne Dotson*
Olivia Fan
Charlotte Fonham
Sophia Leeman*
Emily Mawyer
Aruna Menon
Megan Richards
Jia Jia Shen*
Katie Spencer
Priya Zahrt*
Alyssa Zhao

Tenor

Em Adler*
Ryan Briggs*
Babu Chatterjee*
Chavez Cheong*
Derya Oktay

Bass

Matthew Bao*
Charlie Bonetti
Yi Chen*
Tyler Davidson
Felipe Ferraz
Andrew Liu
Aaron Makar
Ricardo Adrian Mendez*
Horacio Rios*
Paul Sabharwal

** member of the Chamber Choir*

Chorale Officers 2020-2021

President: Sarah Kane
Vice President: Megan Richards
Tour Manager: Jia Jia Shen
Concert Manager: Paul Sabharwal
Social Chairs: Kate Baynard & Bryn Lawson
Women's Personnel Manager: Francesca Herrera
Men's Personnel Manager: Derya Oktay
Librarian: Babu Chatterjee
Community Outreach Chair: Horacio Rios

The Duke Chorale bids a warm farewell to our graduating seniors

**Kate Baynard, Sarah Kane, Bryn Lawson
Ana Martinez, Jia Jia Shen, David Conlin, Tyler Davidson**

THE DUKE UNIVERSITY CHORALE, the primary choral group of the Department of Music at Duke, is composed of Duke graduate and undergraduate singers. The Chorale performs numerous concerts throughout the year, both on and off campus, and tours annually during Duke's Spring Break. In previous years the Chorale has toured China, Italy, Austria, Hungary, Poland, the Czech Republic, England, Wales, Mexico, and many parts of the U.S.

The Chorale's repertoire features both sacred and secular music ranging from the Renaissance to contemporary works, from serious to popular music, and from unaccompanied works to pieces with piano and other instruments. In past years the Chorale has performed major works with the North Carolina Symphony and other orchestras, including the Verdi and Brahms *Requiems*, Bach's *Mass in B Minor*, Haydn's *Creation*, Carl Orff's *Carmina Burana*, Duke Ellington's *Sacred Concert*, and Mendelssohn's *Elijah*. In February 2020, they performed the *Messe Solennelle* of Louis Vierne and the *Requiem* of John Rutter.

Because of the Chorale's strong ties to the university and community, the group sings in such varied venues as area nursing homes, official university events, and Duke basketball games. Their annual family-style Christmas program fills Duke Chapel to overflowing and supplies vast amounts of food for area homeless shelters. The Chorale has produced several CD recordings, including a CD from their 2018 spring break tour concert.

The Chorale has been conducted by Rodney Wynkoop since 1984 and is accompanied by Hye-Bin Song.



RODNEY WYNKOOP is Director of University Choral Music, Professor of the Practice and Director of Performance in the Department of Music, and conductor of the Duke University Chorale at Duke University, a position he has held since 1984. He served as the Director of Chapel Music and conductor of the Duke Chapel Choir from 1989 to 2018. He was awarded Duke University's Meritorious Service Award for Executive Leadership in 2009. In addition to his choirs at Duke, Dr. Wynkoop is conductor of the 150-voice Choral Society of Durham and its 32-voice Chamber Choir. He is also director of the Vocal Arts Ensemble of Durham, a professional-level chamber choir that he founded in 1996, and the director of the Triangle Choral Exchange, a group dedicated to singing and sharing music with choirs of other countries.

Dr. Wynkoop's work has earned him critical acclaim for artistic excellence and innovative programming. He has led both the Choral Society and the Vocal Arts Ensemble in invited appearances at the convention of the Southern Division of the American Choral Directors Association (ACDA) and Vocal Arts Ensemble at the ACDA national convention in Los Angeles in 2005. In 2002, he received the Lara Hoggard Award for Distinguished Service in Choral Music in North Carolina, presented by the North Carolina ACDA. He conducted singers from all his choirs in 2006 and 2017 Carnegie Hall performances, and in a 2009 performance in Vienna as part of the International Haydn Festival in Vienna. He has led tours of Cuba, Russia, South Africa, Brazil, and other countries with the Triangle Choral Exchange, as well as numerous tours of the Duke Chorale and Chapel Choir to China, Mexico, and many parts of Europe. In the summer of 1992, he served as resident guest conductor of a professional civic chorus in Belo Horizonte, Brazil.

Dr. Wynkoop received a bachelor's degree in music from Yale University and a doctorate in choral conducting from the Yale School of Music. Before coming to Duke, he held conducting positions at the University of Chicago, the Yale School of Music/Institute of Sacred Music, and Mount Holyoke College.



Chorale accompanist **HYE-BIN (MONICA) SONG** is an award-winning pianist who has performed throughout the U.S. and abroad since the age of thirteen. She has played recitals at Carnegie Hall (Weill Recital Hall) and at concert venues in Korea and Italy. She has also appeared as piano soloist with many orchestras, including several in St. Louis. Her 2009 performance in a Flood Relief Charity Concert was nationally broadcasted by the Korean Broadcast Station. She has been awarded top prizes at piano competitions in Padua (Italy), Berlin (Germany), and others in the U.S.

Ms. Song holds a doctorate degree from the Eastman School of Music. Besides her work at Duke as Chorale accompanist and departmental pianist, she works as a pianist at the University of North Carolina-Chapel Hill and is on the piano faculty at the Raleigh Community Music School.