



D U K E M U S I C

The Duke University Chorale

Dr. Allan Friedman, interim conductor
Dr. Hye-Bin Song, accompanist

March 17, 2022

7:30 pm

Baldwin Auditorium

Salmo 150

Ernani Aguiar (b. 1950)

Sorída

Rosephanye Powell (b. 1962)

There Is Sweet Music

Z. Randall Stroope (b. 1953)

Dixit Dominus

Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart (1756-1791)

Danny Boy

Londonderry Air
arr. Joseph Flummerfelt (1937-2019)

Earth Song

Frank Ticheli (b. 1958)

Ave Maria

Franz Biebl (1906-2001)

~ Intermission ~

Be Like the Bird

Abbie Betinis (b. 1980)

Naiman Sharag

Se Enkhbayar (b. 1956)

Morir non può il mio cuore

Madalena Casulana (c.1544-c.1590)

Journey Home

Betinis

Wade in the Water

Traditional Black American Spiritual
arr. Moses Hogan (1957-2003)

Nigra Sum

Michael Bussewitz-Quarm (b. 1971)

Still I Rise

Powell

Texts/Translations

Salmo 150

Ernani Aguiar (b. 1950)

*Laudáte Dóminum in sánctis éjus:
Laudáte éum in firmaménto virtútis éjus.
Laudáte éum in virtútibus éjus:
Laudáte éum secúndum multitudínem magnitúdinis éjus.
Laudáte éum in sóno túbae:
Laudáte éum in psaltério et cíthara.
Laudáte éum in tímpano et chóro:
Laudáte éum in chórdís et orgáno.
Laudáte éum in cymbalis benesonántibus,
Laudáte éum in cymbalis jubilatiónis:
ómnis spíritus láudet Dóminum.*

Praise God in his sanctuary,
Praise Him in the sky, His stronghold.
Praise Him for His mighty acts,
Praise Him for His exceeding greatness.
Praise Him with blasts of the horn,
Praise Him with harp and lyre.
Praise Him with the timbrel and dance,
Praise Him with lute and pipes.
Praise Him with resounding cymbals,
Praise Him with loud-clashing cymbals.
Let all that breathes praise God.

-Psalm 150

Sorída

Rosephanye Powell (b. 1962)

Sorída, darída,

Greetings, my brothers
Greetings, my sisters
Greet ev'rybody
Love one another

Wave to your brothers,
Wave to your sisters,
Greet ev'rybody,
Love one another

-Adapted from a traditional Zimbabwean Song

There Is Sweet Music

Z. Randall Stroope (b. 1953)

There is sweet music here that softer falls
than petals from blown roses on the grass,
Sweet music, sweet music here.

There is sweet music here, than softer falls
Like night-dews on waters still, between the walls
Of shadowy granite, shadowy granite in a gleaming pass,

Music that gentlier on the spirit lies,
Music that brings sweet sleep down,
Sleep down from the blissful skies.

Music, o sweet music, o sweet music.

Night-dews shadowy granite gleaming pass, o music,
Sweet, soft, blissful spirit, waters still. O music!
Come and soothe my soul.

There is sweet music here that softer falls
Than petals from blown roses on the grass,
Sweet music, sweet music, sweet music here.

-Adapted from Alfred, Lord Tennyson

Dixit Dominus
Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart

*Dixit Dominus Domino meo
Sede, sede a dextris meis
Donec ponam inimicos tuos scabellum pedum tuorum*

*Virgam virtutis tuae emittet Dominus ex Sion
Dominare in medio inimicorum tuorum
Tecum principium in die virtutis tuae
In splendoribus sanctorum ex utero
Ante luciferum genuite*

*Juravit Dominus
Et non poenitebit eum
Tu es sacerdos in aeternum
Secundum ordinem Melchisedech*

*Dominus a dextris tuis, a dextris tuis
Confregit in die irae suae reges
In die irae suae reges*

*Judicabit in nationibus
Implebit ruinas
Conquassabit capita in terra multorum
In terra multorum*

*De torrente in via bibet,
In via bibet
Propterea exaltabit caput.*

*Gloria patri et filio et spiritui sancto
Sicut erat in principio et nunc et semper,
Et in saecula saeculorum, amen*

The Lord said to my Lord;
Sit at my right hand,
While I make your enemies your footstool.

The rod of your power, the Lord will stretch out from Zion:
Rule in the midst of your enemies.
Sovereignty is with you on the day of your strength,
In the splendor of the Holy Ones:
Out of the womb before the light I begot you.

The Lord has sworn,
And will not repent of it:
You are priest forever
According to the order of Melchisedech.

The Lord at your right hand
Crushes kings in the day of His wrath.
In the day of His wrath.

He will pass judgment on the nations;
He will pile up calamities,
And shatter heads in many lands.
In many lands.

He will drink from the rushing stream on the way;
On the way
Therefore He shall lift up His head.

Glory to the Father, and the Son, and the Holy Spirit
As it was in the beginning, is now and always,
Forever and ever. Amen.

-Psalm 110

Danny Boy
Londonderry Air
Arr. Joseph Flummerfelt

Oh Danny boy, the pipes, the pipes are calling
From glen to glen, and down the mountain side
The summer's gone, and all the flowers are dying
'Tis you, 'tis 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
'Tis I'll be here in sunshine or in shadow
Oh Danny boy, oh Danny boy, I love you so.

And if you come, when all the flowers are dying
And I am dead, as dead I well may be
You'll come and find the place where I am lying
And kneel and say an "Ave" there for me.
And I shall hear, tho' soft you tread above me
And all my dreams will warmer, sweeter be
And you will bend and tell me that you love me
I will sleep in peace until you come to me.

-Frederick Weatherly

Earth Song
Frank Ticheli (b. 1958)

Sing, Be, Live, See...

This dark stormy hour,
the wind, it stirs.
The scorched Earth
cries out in vain.

Oh war and power,
you blind and blur.
The torn heart
cries out in pain.

But music and singing
have been my refuge,
and music and singing
shall be my light.

A light of song,
shining strong: Alleluia!

Through darkness and pain and strife, I'll
Sing, Be, Live, See...

Peace.

-Frank Ticheli

Ave Maria
Franz Biebl (1906-2001)

*Angelus Domini nuntiavit Mariae
et concepit de Spiritu sancto.*

*Ave Maria, gratia plena, Dominus tecum.
Benedicta tu in mulieribus,
Et benedictus fructus ventris tui, Jesus, Jesus.*

*Maria dixit: Ecce ancilla Domini.
Fiat mihi secundum verbum tuum.*

Et Verbum caro factum est et habitavit in nobis.

*Sancta Maria, Mater Dei, ora pro nobis peccatoribus,
Sancta Maria, ora pro nobis, nunc et in hora mortis nostrae.
Amen. Amen. Amen.*

The angel of God visited Maria
and she conceived of the Holy Spirit.

Hail Mary, Full of grace, the Lord is with you.
Blessed are you among women,
and blessed is the fruit of your womb, Jesus, Jesus.

Maria said: See the servant of the Lord.
May it happen to me according to your word.

And the Word became flesh and lived among us.

Holy Mary, Mother of God, pray for us sinners,
Holy Mary, pray for us now and in the hour of our death.
Amen. Amen. Amen.

-Gospel of Luke

Be Like the Bird
Abbie Betinis (b. 1980)

Be like the bird that,
pausing in her flight awhile on boughs too slight,
feels them give way beneath her,
and sings, and sings, and sings knowing she hath wings.

-Victor Hugo

Naiman Sharag
Se Enkhbayar (b. 1956)

*Naran del ni namalsun shargad,
Saran suul ni sagsalsan shargad,
Delkhiin devjeed denselgesen shargad,
Delger tuukheen devjuulsen shargad.
Altan tuuraiga tsavchilsan shargad,
Aziig sereen jantsgaasan shargad,
Agtiin suriig magtuulsan shargad,
Aldriin suldiig manduulsan shargad, minu zee.*

*Joloo dugt'ran jirelsen shargad,
Zor'giig badraan termuulsan shargad,
Uudmiin kholiig tuulsan shargad,
Usnii tung'lgiiig uusan shargad.
Bayar jargal khuvaaltsan shargad,
Bakhdam tuuliig buteeltsen shargad,
Bay'lag or'noon duursuulsan shargad,
Baatar tum'neem duuluulsan shargad, minu zee.*

*Ene shargad'n erdniin holguud,
Ezen bidnu erdmiin shargad,
Ekh baigaliin ertnii dursgal,
Egshiglen tugekh enkhiin duulal.*

*Mongal mor'diin, khangal sur,
Mini ardiin, shutekh, shutel,
Urmiin gerch, ukhaanii och,
Uragshilakh erchim, undrakh kuchin.*

*Teng'riin unaa, temuulekh sanaa,
Domgiin gilbaa, dorniiim javkhaa,
Iimel saikhan khusliin naiman shargad, minu zee.*

The sun-shaped wings fly like wings,
The moon-shaped tails wave behind,
These chestnut horses shook the world scene,
And created history on this earth.
Their golden hooves pound the ground,
Their thrashing awakened Asia,
Making known the horses' might,
Uplifting my people's spirit, my chestnut horses.

Racing along, tugging their reins,
Encouraging my will and soul,
These chestnut horses range far and wide,
Drinking only the clearest of waters.
Sharing my happiness and joy,
Inspiring glorious epics and tales,
These chestnut horses spread the fame
Of our country and our people, my chestnut horses.

These chestnut horses are treasures to us,
Our Mongolian lord's wise herd,
Mother nature's ancient gift,
Peaceful songs spreading melodiously.

The Mongol horses' untamed majesty,
My people's symbol and faith,
Give us the inspiration and insight we need to
Move forward with vigor and upward with strength.

Like heaven's height and the mind's striving,
Like legend's epoch and Orient's splendor –
So are the eight chestnut horses of my dream.

-Traditional Mongolian text

Morir non può il mio cuore
Madalena Casulana (c.1544-c.1590)

*Morir non può il mio cuore: ucciderlo vorrei,
Poi che vi piace,
Ma trar no si può fuore dal petto
Vostr'ove gran tempo giace;
Et uccidendol'io, come desio,
So che morreste voi,
Morrend' anch'io.*

My heart cannot die: I would like to kill it,
since that would please you,
but it cannot be pulled out of your breast,
where it has been dwelling for a long time;
and if I killed it, as I wish,
I know that you would die, and I would die too.

-Jacobo Sannazaro

Journey Home
Abbie Betinis (b. 1980)

Un lugar... un hogar... nuestro hogar. Un lugar que podemos llamar el nuestro, hacer el nuestro. Un lugar para vivir, crecer y ser. Un pedazo de lo nuestro que compartimos con el mundo. Un trozo de nuestros corazones que traemos a la comunidad. Un mundo de consuelo, y un mundo de calma. Un mundo... de amor.

A place... a home... our home. A place we can call our own, make our own. A place to live, grow, and be. A piece of us we share with the world. A piece of our hearts we bring to the community. A world of comfort, and a world of calm. A world... of love

-Erik Halvorson, adapted by the composer

Wade in the Water
Traditional Black American Spiritual
Arr. Moses Hogan (1957-2003)

God's a gonna trouble the water.

Wade in the water, wade in the water.
Wade in the water, wade in the water, children.
Wade in the water, God's gonna trouble the water

See that host all dressed in white,
The leader looks like an Israelite.
Wade in the water, wade in the water, children.
Wade in the water, God's gonna trouble the water.

See that band all dressed in red,
Well it looked like the band that Moses led.
Wade in the water, wade in the water, children.
Wade in the water, God's gonna trouble the water.

Oh children, God's a gonna trouble the water.

-Adapted from Exodus

Nigra Sum
Michael Bussewitz-Quarm (b. 1971)

*Nigra sum sed formosa, filiae Jerusalem,
Sicut tabernacula Cedar, sicut pelles Salomonis.
Nolite me considerare quod fusca sim,
quia decoloravit me sol.
Filii matris meae pugnaverunt contra me;
posuerunt me custodem in vineis.*

*Surge et veni, amica mea,
jam hiems transiit, imber abiit et recessit.
flores apparuerunt in terra nostra.*

I am dark but comely, O daughters of Jerusalem,
like the tents of Kedar, like the pavilions of Solomon.
Do not stare at me because I am swarthy,
Because the sun has gazed upon me.
My mother's sons quarreled with me;
they made me guard the vineyards.

Arise, my darling, and come away,
for now the winter is past, the rains are over and gone.
The blossoms have appeared in our land.

-Song of Songs 1:5-6; 2:10-12

Still I Rise **Rosephanye Powell (b. 1962)**

Though I have been wounded, aching heart full of pain. Still I rise, yes, still I rise.
Jus' like a budding rose, my bloom is nourished by rain.
Haven't time to wonder why, though fearful I strive.
My pray'r and faith uphold me 'til my courage arrives.

Still I rise as an eagle, soaring above ev'ry fear.
With each day I succeed, I grow strong an' believe
That it's all within my reach; I'm reaching for the skies,
Bolstered by courage, yes, still I rise.
Yes, it's all within my reach; I'm reaching for the skies. Yes, still I rise.

As my heart grows heavy and my confidence dies, still I rise, yes, still I rise.
For strength is in my tears and healing rain's in my cries.
Plunging depths of anguish; I determine to strive.
My pray'r and faith uphold me 'til my courage arrives.

Though you see me slump with heartache; heart so heavy that it breaks,;
Be not deceived I fly on birds' wings, rising sun, its healing rays,
Look at me, I'm getting stronger; I'm determined to survive,
Tho' I get tired an' I get weary, I won't give up, I'm still alive, yes.

-Rosephanye Powell, inspired by Maya Angelou

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. 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, Brahms, and Rutter *Requiems*; Bach's *Mass in B Minor*, Haydn's *Creation*, Carl Orff's *Carmina Burana*, Duke Ellington's *Sacred Concert*, Mendelssohn's *Elijah*, and the Messe *Solennelle* of Louis Vierne.

Because of the Chorale's strong ties to the university and community, the group sings in such varied venues as area retirement communities, 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.

Dr. Allan Friedman serves as the Director of Music and Congregational Engagement at Judea Reform Congregation, as well as the Director for SONAM (Singers of New and Ancient Music) and PopUp Chorus. He earned music degrees from Duke University (T '99), UNC - Chapel Hill, and Boston University with a focus on African and Jewish choral music. Allan served for eight years as a choral conductor at Duke Chapel from 2004-2012. In his more than 20 years of conducting experience, Allan has delighted in making vocal music with people of diverse ages, backgrounds, and musical experiences. Other musical interests include teaching Music History courses for seniors, composing, and singing duets with his five year old son, Daniel.

Dr. Monica (Hye-Bin) Song works as a pianist at Duke University and Meredith College and is on the piano faculty at Community Music School. She studied music at the Eastman School of Music (DMA and MM) and the New England Conservatory of Music (BM). She has performed throughout the United States and abroad since the age of thirteen. Recent highlights include recitals at Carnegie Hall and Sejong Center for the Performing Arts. Song has won many awards, including those at the American Fine Arts International Concerto Competition and the Padova International Virtuoso Competition

**DUKE UNIVERSITY CHORALE
2021-2022**

**Allan Friedman, interim conductor
Hye-Bin Song, accompanist**

Soprano

Chloe Beittel
Chesney Birshing
Claire Budzik
Tiana Clemons
Rhianon Eplett
Jenny Green
Nicole Lee Heberling
Francesca Herrera
Sophia Kuhn
Julia Leeman
Morgan Linsley
Katie Lutz
Tess Redman
Natalie Rincon
Sadie Sheridan
Audra Whithaus

Alto

Laney Chang
Morgan Chumney
Arielle Curtis
Charlotte Fontham
Emily Mawyer
Meghna Parameswaran
Ameya Rao
Lauren Relaford
Lauren Sar
Alyssa Zhao

Tenor

Em Adler
Babu Chatterjee
Daph Dotson
Aruna Menon
Derya Oktay
Michelle Qiu
Joy Tong

Bass

Charlie Bonetti
Grant Bryden
Yi Chen
Felipe Ferraz
Ricardo Mendez
Ethan Mills
Horacio Rios
Paul Sabharwal
Harris Tong
Henry Williams

CHORALE OFFICERS 2021-2022

President: Katie Lutz
Vice President: Francesca Herrera
Tour Manager: Charlotte Fontham
Concert Manager: Paul Sabharwal
Social Chairs: Horacio Rios & Emily Mawyer
Personnel Managers: Audra Whithaus & Felipe Ferraz
Librarian: Babu Chatterjee
Community Outreach Chair: Sophia Leeman
Publicity: Julia Leeman

Upcoming Concert

Duke Chorale Annual Celebration Concert
Friday, April 22, 8:00 pm, Biddle Music Building
Free admission