

The Cape Fear Chorale

presents

A Choral Potpourri

Jerry S. Cribbs, director
Judy Siebold, accompanist

Sunday, April 22, 2012
4:00 p.m.

Grace United Methodist Church
401 Grace Street, Wilmington, NC



Program

Please silence all electronic devices.

Please note the groupings of songs which suggest appropriate times for audience applause.

The Star-Spangled Banner

John Stafford Smith (1750-1836)

The audience is invited to stand and sing.

O say! Can you see, by the dawn's early light,
What so proudly we hailed at the twilight's last gleaming?
Whose broad stripes and bright stars, through the perilous fight,
O'er the ramparts we watched, were so gallantly streaming!
And the rockets' red glare, the bombs bursting in air,
Gave proof through the night that our flag was still there.
O say, does that Star-Spangled Banner yet wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?

How Excellent Thy Name*

Jesu Dulcis Memoria

O Sing Joyfully

George Frideric Handel (1685-1759)

Tomás Luis de Victoria (1548-1611)

Adrian Batten (ca.1591-ca.1637)

Abendlied

Requiem

The One Hundred Fiftieth Psalm

Josef Rheinberger (1839-1901)

Eliza Gilkyson (b.1950)

Howard Hanson (1896-1981)

David's Lamentation

My Song in the Night

Glory, Hallelujah

William Billings (1746-1800)

arr. Paul Christiansen (1914-1997)

Andrew Gilpin (b.1974)

Recitative: Behold, I Tell You a Mystery

Air: The Trumpet Shall Sound (from *Messiah*)

Curtis Campbell, baritone and John LaCognata, trumpet

Handel

If I Take the Wings of the Morning

Alleluia

Ye Followers of the Lamb

R. Michael Daugherty (b.1949)

Ralph Manuel (b.1951)

arr. Edwin Earle Ferguson (b.1910-?)

Earth Song

Danny Boy

Animal Crackers

Frank Ticheli (b.1958)

arr. Joseph Flummerfelt (b.1937)

Eric Whitacre (b.1970)

*Edna Mory, piano primo and Judy Siebold, piano secondo

Text

How Excellent Thy Name

How excellent Thy name, O Lord,
In all the world is known!
Thy name, O Lord, in all the world is known!
Above all heav'ns, O King ador'd.
How hast Thou set Thy glorious throne!

Jesu Dulcis Memoria

*Jesu dulcis memoria,
Dans vera cordis gaudia:
Sed super mel et omnia
Ejus dulcis praesentia.*

Jesus, how sweet the very thought,
Giving true joy to the heart:
But sweeter than honey and all else
Is His presence.

O Sing Joyfully

O sing joyfully, O sing joyfully unto God our strength:
Make a cheerful noise unto the God of Jacob.
Take the song, bring hither the tabret: the merry harp with the lute.
Blow up, blow up the trumpet in the new moon: ev'n in the time appointed,
And upon our solemn feast day.
For this was made a statute for Israel: and a law of the God of Jacob.

Abendlied

Bleib bei uns, den es will Abend werden,
Und der Tag hat sich geneiget.

Bide with us, for evening shadows darken,
And the day will soon be over.

Requiem

mother mary, full of grace, awaken
all our homes are gone, our loved ones taken
taken by the sea
mother mary, calm our fears, have mercy
drowning in a sea of tears, have mercy
hear our mournful plea
our world has been shaken, we wander our homelands forsaken
in the dark night of the soul bring some comfort to us all,
o mother mary come and carry us in your embrace that our sorrows may be faced
mary, fill the glass to overflowing illuminate the path where we are going
have mercy on us all
in fun'ral fires burning each flame to your myst'ry returning
in the dark night of the soul your shattered dreamers, make them whole,
o mother mary find us where we've fallen out of grace,
lead us to a higher place
in the dark night of the soul our broken hearts you can make whole,
o mother mary come and carry us in your embrace,
let us see your gentle face, mary

The One Hundred Fiftieth Psalm

Praise ye the Lord. Praise God in his sanctuary: praise him in the firmament of his power.
Praise him for his mighty acts: praise him according to his excellent greatness.
Praise him with the sound of the trumpet: praise him with the psaltery and harp.
Praise him with the timbrel and dance. Praise him with stringed instruments and organs.
Praise him upon the high sounding cymbals.
Let ev'rything that hath breath praise him. Alleluia.

David's Lamentation

David, the king was grieved and moved, He went to his chamber, and wept;
And as he went he wept, and said, "O my son! Would to God I had died
For thee, O Absalom, my son!

My Song in the Night

O Jesus my Savior, my song in the night, Come to us with Thy tender love, my souls' delight.
Unto Thee, O Lord in affliction I call, my comfort by day and my song in the night.
O why should I wander, and alien from Thee, or cry in the desert Thy face to see,
My comfort and joy, my souls' delight, O Jesus my Savior, my song in the night.
O Jesus my Savior, my song in the night, Come to us with Thy tender love, my souls' delight,
My comfort and joy, my souls' delight, O Jesus my Savior, my song in the night.

Glory, Hallelujah

Standing in the chapel at the break of day, singing praises to your Jesus by the glowing rays
Of sunlight shining down from above, filling with the power of the Saviour's love.
Singing "Glory, glory, glory, hallelujah, Jesus Christ is Lord."
Sitting in the chapel on a Sunday noon, list'ning to your Jesus, how he's coming soon
To cleanse us all of our grief and shame, lifting up your voice to praise his holy name,
Singing, "Glory, glory, glory, hallelujah, Jesus Christ is Lord."
Kneeling in the chapel when the evening come, praying to your Jesus, God's only son,
Who lived and died upon this earth, saving all our souls with his holy birth.
Singing, "Glory, glory, glory, hallelujah, Jesus Christ is Lord."
Dancing in the chapel all through the night, shouting praises up to Heaven with all your might
To the one who brings everlasting peace, miracles and wonders that will never cease.
Singing, "Glory, glory, glory, hallelujah, Jesus Christ is Lord. Jesus Christ is Lord!"

Recitative: Behold, I Tell you a Mystery

Behold, I tell you a mystery; we shall not all sleep,
but we shall all be changed in a moment,
in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trumpet.

Air: The Trumpet Shall Sound

The trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall be raised incorruptible;
and we shall be changed.

If I Take the Wings of the Morning

O Lord, Thou hast searched me and known me.
Such knowledge is too wonderful for me.
If I take the wings of the morning, and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea;
Even there shall thy hand lead me, and thy right hand shall hold me.
I will praise thee; marvelous are thy works. I will praise thee.
I will stand today in the sunshine, and lap up the warmth that comes from the sky.
Just to know what a gift life is, I will surely praise thee.
If I take the stars in the heavens, and think of the vastness of all that is there,
Then I know what a gift life is, created from the dust here.
I will praise thee; marvelous are thy works. I will praise thee.
If I take the wings of the morning, and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea;
Even there shall thy hand lead me, lead me, and thy right hand shall hold me.
I will praise thee, marvelous are thy works. I will praise thee Lord.

Alleluia

Alleluia.

Ye Followers of the Lamb

O Brethren ain't you happy, Ye followers of the Lamb.
Sing on, dance on, followers of Emanuel, sing on, dance on, ye followers of the Lamb.
O Sisters ain't you happy, Ye followers of the Lamb.
Sing on, dance on, followers of Emanuel, sing on, dance on, ye followers of the Lamb.
I'm glad I am a Shaker, Ye followers of the Lamb.
Sing on, dance on, followers of Emanuel, sing on, dance on, ye followers of the Lamb.
Brethren ain't you happy, Ye followers of the Lamb.

Sisters ain't you happy, Ye followers of the Lamb.
Sing on, dance on, followers of Emanuel, sing on, dance on, ye followers of the Lamb.
Brethren ain't you happy, Ye followers of the Lamb!

Earth Song

Sing, Be, Live, See...

This dark stormy hour, The wind, it stirs. The scorched earth cries out in vain:
O 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! Alleluia. Through darkness and pain and strife,
I'll sing, I'll Be, Live, See... Peace. Peace.

Danny Boy

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 hush'd 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 flow'rs 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.

Animal Crackers

The Panther

The panther is like a leopard except it hasn't been peppered.
If you behold a panther crouch prepare to say "ouch."
Better yet if called by a panther, don't anther.

The Cow

Moo.
The cow is of the Bovine ilk. Moo.
One end is moo, the other milk. Moo.

The Firefly

The firefly's flame is something for which science has no name.
I can think of nothing eerier than flying around with an unidentified glow on a person's posterior.

Cape Fear Chorale
* Charter Member

Soprano

Joan Chason
Mary Cole
Cheryl Cribbs *
Susan Gardner *
Cindy Hospedales
Lucinda Houck
Jennifer Justus
Molly Kinateder
Jenny Lewis
Marion Little *
Anne Matney
Belinda Mayhew
Mary Morgan
Jeanne Owens
Sherry Phelps
Myrtle Sanders *
Jennings Trawick

Tenor

Michael Daugherty
Fred Jackson
Javier Mory
Ryan Powell
Charles Sanders *
Rob Williams

Alto

Brooke Baldrige
Jane Both
Patty Conner
R'Lou Ellson
Michelle Ginocchio
Elaine Gomperts
Doris Graybar
Barbara Marshall Guy *
Ann Hogan
Cherry Horn
Margaret Hutchins *
Mary Ruth Marshall
Rita Morgan *
Edna Mory
Janie Riffle
Marilee Tremlett
Rebekah Vaughan

Bass

Robby Anderson
Curtis Campbell
Les Conner
Don Ellson
Jim Glasenapp
Greg Leemhuis
Brian Little *
Charles Mattes *
Vance Moser