

Spring 3-12-1991

Lehigh University Overtones

Lehigh University Music Department

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Lehigh University Overtones

Steven Sametz, *director*

Pennswood Village

March 12, 1991

Program

I.

*We would appreciate it if you would
hold applause until the end of each segment
of the program.*

Haec Dies
(Sung in Latin)
Jennifer Tuck, *soprano*

Gregorian Chant with
Clausula in the style
of Perotin (c. 1200)

*This is the day which the Lord hath made.
Let us rejoice and be glad therein.*

Nunc Dimittis – *The Song of Simeon*
(Sung in Latin)

William Byrd
(1543-1623)

*Lord, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace according to Thy
word. For mine eyes have seen Thy salvation, which Thou hast
prepared before the face of all people to be a light to lighten the
gentiles. And the glory of Thy people Israel shall shine round about
them.* *-Luke II: 29-30*

Mass for Four Voices
(Sung in Latin)
Kyrie
Sanctus – Benedictus
Agnus Dei

William Byrd

II.

Hymn to St. Cecilia

Benjamin Britten
(1913-1976)Jacqueline D'Aquino, *soprano*Deborah Sacrakis *alto*Jennifer Tuck, *soprano*F. Bryan Campo, *tenor*Joe DeVivo, *bass*

1

*In a garden shady this holy lady
With reverent cadence and subtle psalm,
Like a black swan as death came on:
Poured forth her song in perfect calm:
And by ocean's margin this innocent virgin
Constructed an organ to enlarge her prayer,
And notes tremendous from her great engine
Thundered out on the Roman air.*

*Blonde Aphrodite rose up excited,
Moved to delight by the melody,
White as an orchid she rode quite naked
In an oyster shell on top of the sea;
At sounds so entrancing the angels dancing
Came out of their trance into time again,
And around the wicked in Hell's abysses
The huge flame flickered and eased their pain.*

*Blessed Cecilia, appear in visions
To all musicians, appear and inspire:
Translated Daughter, come down and startle
Composing mortals with immortal fire.*

2

*I cannot grow:
I have no shadow
To run away from,
I only play.*

*I cannot err;
There is no creature
Whom I belong to,
Whom I could wrong.*

*I am defeat
When it knows it
Can now do nothing
By suffering.*

*All you lived through,
Dancing because you
No longer need it
For any deed.*

*I shall never be
Different. Love me.*

3

*O ear whose creatures cannot wish to fall,
O calm of spaces unafraid of weight,
Where Sorrow is herself, forgetting all
The gaucheness of her adolescent state,
Where Hope within the altogether strange
From every outworn image is released,
And Dread born whole and normal like a beast
Into a world of truths that never change:
Restore our fallen day; O re-arrange.*

O dear white children casual as birds,
Playing among the ruined languages,
So small beside their large confusing words,
So gay against the greater silences
Of dreadful things you did: O hang the head,
Impetuous child with the tremendous brain,
O weep, child, weep, O weep away the stain,
Lost innocence who wished your lover dead,
Weep for the lives your wishes never led.

O cry created as the bow of sin
Is drawn across our trembling violin.
O weep, child, weep, O weep away the stain.
O law drummed out by hearts against the still
Long winter of our intellectual will.
That what has been may never be again.
O flute that throbs with the thanksgiving breath
Of convalescents on the shores of death.
O bless the freedom that you never chose.
O trumpets that unguarded children blow
About the fortress of their inner foe.
O wear your tribulation like a rose.

Blessed Cecilia, appear in visions
To all musicians, appear and inspire:
Translated Daughter, come down and startle
Composing mortals with immortal fire.

-W. H. Auden.

III.

Satin Doll F. Bryan Campo, <i>tenor</i>	Strayhorn-Ellington-Mercer <i>arr.</i> Gordon-Sametz
Blues in the Night John McNulty, <i>baritone</i>	Mercer-Arlen <i>arr.</i> Mattson-Sametz
Fascinating Rhythm	Gershwin-Gershwin <i>arr.</i> Sametz

IV.

Great Day

Afro-American Folksong
arr. Warren Martin

Jacqueline M. D'Aquino, Jennifer Tuck, *sopranos*
Patrick Gormely, *tenor*

Laura Lee

Stephen Foster
(1820-1894)
arr. Jenkins-Sametz

Shen Khar Venakhi
(Sung in Georgian)

13th Century Georgian
arr. Jameson Marvin

*Thou art a garden newly blossomed out, a fragrant poplar,
grown in Paradise. And thou, thyself, a brilliant sun.*

Pai duli

Ukrainian Folksong
arr. Sametz

*Do I go in or do I go out? Yes! I'll go through the fields, yes! I'll go
through the big field. Do I pick grapes? Yes! I'll pick each little berry
from the ground. Are they for me, these berries? Yes! I gather the
flowers from the fields to make garlands. I fall to my knees. I come for
the youngest one, yes! Say something, sweetheart. Say if you love me
or not. "I love you, or maybe I don't: yes!" Then let me look at you
over and over. I can't wait...*

The Overtones

Soprano

Jacqueline d'Aquino
Deborah Sacarakis
Jennifer Tuck

Alto

Karin Atkiss
Alicia Dietsch
Carey Goodfellow
Marla Schwartz

Tenor

F. Bryan Campo
Joe DeVivo
Patrick Gormley
Peter Stinson

Bass

John Cabezas
Donald Hardy
Glenn Knierim
John McNulty
Steve Rodgers