

Phillips Exeter Academy
Music Department



Exeter Choral Union
Vocal Chamber Ensembles
Concert Choir

Sunday, November 17, 2024

4:00 PM

“the Bowld”

Forrestal Bowld Music Center

29 Tan Lan, Exeter, NH

Program

She Sings...

Amy Feldman Bernon

Who I Want to Be

Coty Raven Morris/arr. Saleel Menon

Amerson Liang, Tobe Muoto, Avni Murarka, Laurel Van De Water
soloists

Be Who You Are

Ryan Main

Exeter Choral Union
Adelyn Nelson, *piano*

Star Vicino

Salvator Rosa
(1615-1673)

Roy Liu, *baritone*
Adelyn Nelson, *piano*

Ah, mai non cessate

Stefano Donaudy
(1879-1925)

Harini Venkatesh, *soprano*
Adelyn Nelson, *piano*

Good Timber

Susan LaBarr

ScrubbyThing
Adelyn Nelson, *piano*

Garden of Dreams

Sarah Quartel

The Nightingales

Il bianco e dolce cigno

Jacques Arcadelt
(1507-1568)

Perfidissimo volto

Claudio Monteverdi
(1567-1643)

Gli Scalatori

Sicut Cervus

Giovanni Pierluigi da Palestrina
(1525-1595)

Os Justi

Joseph Anton Bruckner
(1824-1896)

Rest

Ralph Vaughan Williams
(1872-1958)

April

Andrew Marshall

Halcyon Days

Melissa Dunphy

I Have Had Singing

Ron Jeffers

Concert Choir

Personnel

Exeter Choral Union

Kristofer Johnson, *director*

Sopranos

Selasie Amemasor
Rezi Ifowodo
Berrak Karapinar
Avni Murarka
Michaela Nuñez
Ryan Ramos
Audrey Zhou

Altos

Maryn Bowman
Samaiya July
Laurel Van De Water
Arisa Yoshino

Baritones

Ajay Gundlapalli
Amerson Liang
Alexander Luo
Gavin Lyle
Tobe Muoto
Ved Reddy
Abe Webb

Vocal Chamber Groups

Kristofer Johnson, *director*

The Nightingales

Mari Chaparro
Elle Cohen
Lilia Fecteau
Nina Figueroa-Crowe
Rezi Ifowodo
Chloé Lind
Muna Nwankwo
Ayana Okuneye
Mathilde Senter
Harini Venkatesh
Faye Yang
Arisa Yoshino
Christina Zheng

ScrubbyThing

Bryan Chen
Aymeric Dauge-Roth
Amerson Liang
Roy Liu
Alexander Luo
Ezequiel Martinez
Tobe Muoto
Ved Reddy
Ben Soriano

Gli Scalatori

Sam Benochi
Rishi Gurudevan
Kristofer Johnson
Lucy Jung
Roy Liu
Max Mantel
Jordan McConnell
Anna Rissi
Emma Sordi

Concert Choir
Kristofer Johnson, director

Sopranos

Sam Benochi*
Amelia Berger
Elle Cohen
Lilia Fecteau
Eva Helbig
Lauren Lee
Anushka Noori
Emma Sordi*
Hemani Stallard
Harini Venkatesh
Kamara Williams
Claire Xiao
Enya Yu

Altos

Chloe Bosma
Elizabeth Christiansen
Preeti Jain
Lucy Jung*
Ayana Okuneye
Anna Rissi*
Ally Rubin
Mathilde Senter
Emerson Seymour
Natalie Sherman

Tenors

Bryan Chen*
Audrey Dent
Elizabeth Flynn
Max Mantel*
Ezequiel Martinez
Mary Olasore
Axel Peña
Olivia Pierre
Paco Sze

Basses

Bryan Cho
Aymeric Dauge-Roth
Rishi Gurudevan
Roy Liu*
Jordan McConnell*
Anshul Noori
Ben Soriano
Simon Taylor
Karsten Vun
Max Webster
Henry Wise
Albert Zhu

* Denotes section
leader

Selected Texts and Translations

Ah, mai non cessate

*Ah, mai non cessate dal vostro parlar,
o labbra desiate ond'io folle vo'
col miel delle vostre parole vo' far
un dolce guanciaie su cui dormirò.*

*O sonni beati da niun mai sognati
che su quel guanciaie dormendo farò,
dormendo e sognando, vicino al tuo cor,
il dolce, desiato mio sogno d'amor.
Ah! dormendo, sognando, sognando d'amor!*

Ah, never cease from your talking,
oh desired lips which I madly want;
with your words I want to make
a sweet pillow on which I will sleep.

Oh blessed dreams that no one ever dreamed,
that, sleeping on that pillow, I will make;
sleeping and dreaming, close to your heart,
the sweet, desired dream of love.
Ah! Sleeping, dreaming of love!

Star vicino

*Star vicino al bell'idol che s'ama,
È il più dolce diletto d'amor,
È un incanto, un'ebbrezza, una brama,
Che due cori congiunge in un cor.*

*Fortunato chi intende gli accenti
Di un affetto sincero e fedel!
Egli prova vivendo i contenti
Sol concessi ai beato nel ciel!*

*A che giova l'estate fiorita?
Ogni bene che il cielo ne diè
Non si conti fra i giorni di vita
Quel che scorso in amando non è.*

To stay near the beautiful idol that is loved,
Is the sweetest delight of love.
It is an enchantment, an intoxication, a longing,

That joins two hearts into one heart.

Fortunate is he who understands the accents
Of a sincere and faithful affection!
He experiences while he lives the satisfactions
Only granted to those blessed in heaven!

What use is the flowering summer?
[Or] Every good that heaven bestows[?]
Not among the days of one's life
Should be counted that day not spent in loving.

Il bianco e dolce cigno

*Il bianco e dolce cigno
cantando more, ed io
piangendo giung' al fin del viver mio.
Stran' e diversa sorte,
ch'ei more sconsolato
ed io moro beato.
Morte che nel morire
m'empie di gioia tutto e di desire.
Se nel morir, altro dolor non sento,
di mille mort' il di sarei contento.*

The white and sweet swan
dies singing, and I,
weeping, reach the end of my life.
Strange and different fate,
that he dies disconsolate
and I die a blessed death,
which in dying fills me
full of joy and desire.
If in dying, were I to feel no other pain,
I would be content to die a thousand deaths a day.

Perfidissimo volto

*Perfidissimo volto,
Ben l'usata bellezza in te si vede
Ma non l'usata fede.
Già mi parevi dir: «Quest'amorose
Luci che dolcemente
Rivolgo à te, sì bell'e sì pietose
Prima vedrai tu spente,
Che sia spento il desio ch'à te le gira.»
Ahi, che spento è'l desio,
Ma non è spento quel per cui sospira
L'abbandonato core!*

*O volto troppo vago e troppo rio,
Perchè se perdi amore
Non perdi ancor' vaghezza
O non hai pari alla beltà fermezza?*

O faithless face,
one can indeed see the usual beauty in you,
but not the accustomed loyalty.
Once it seemed to say: "These loving
eyes which softly
I turn towards you, so caring and compassionate,
you would see them closed before
the desire that moves them towards you is quenched."
Alas, desire is finished,
but he—for whom
the abandoned heart sighs—is not spent.
O visage too winsome and too wicked,
why, if you lose love,
don't you also lose charm,
why have you no firmness to match your beauty?

Sicut Cervus

*Sicut cervus desiderat ad fontes aquarum:
ita desiderat anima mea ad te, Deus.*

As the deer longs for springs of water,
so longs my soul for thee, O God.

Os Justi

*Os justi meditabitur sapientiam,
et lingua ejus loquetur judicium.
Lex Dei ejus in corde ipsius:
et non supplantabuntur gressus ejus.
Alleluia.*

The mouth of the righteous utters wisdom,
and his tongue speaks what is just.
The law of his God is in his heart;
and his steps will not be impeded.
Alleluia.