



THE ROAD HOME

Songs of Belonging and Comfort

Men's Chorus
Women's Chorus
University Chorus

Conductors
Donald Kendrick
Ashley Arroyo
Melanie Huber
David Vanderbout

Accompanist: Ryan Enright

Saturday November 4, 2017 at 8 PM
Sacred Heart Church - 39th & J Street - Sacramento

Sacramento State School of Music

PROGRAM

UNIVERSITY CHORUS

My Beloved Spake	Paul Halley
Melanie Huber, Solo	
When All Is Done	John Muehleisen
Michael Meeks, Trumpet	
Be With Us	Egvil Hovland
Sanctus (New England Requiem)	Scott Perkins
Kodutee (Journey Home)	Pärt Uusberg
Singet dem Herrn (Cantata No. 190)	J. S. Bach

MEN'S CHORUS

Brightest and Best	Shawn Kirchner
Ardalan Gharachorloo, Violin	
The Ballad of Musgrave and Lady Barnard	Benjamin Britten
If There Is	Dominick DiOrio
Shenandoah	Russell Robinson
Yo Le Canto Todo el Dia	David Brunner

WOMEN'S CHORUS

Wau Bulan	Tracy Wong
Emma Vanskike, Solo	
Magnificat	Z. Randall Stroope
Gabrielle Montoya, Solo - Ashley Arroyo, Ryan Enright, Piano	
Songbird	Sarah Quartel
Da Pacem	John Muehleisen
Son de Camaguey	Stephen Hatfield
Ama Musicam! Amor Musicae!	Zdeněk Lukáš

COMBINED CHOIRS

The Road Home	Stephen Paulus
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TEXT AND TRANSLATIONS

My Beloved Spake (Song of Solomon - 2:10-13)

My beloved Spake, and said unto me,
Rise up, my love, my fair one, and come away.
For, lo, the winter is past, the rain is over and gone;
The flowers appear on the earth;
The time of singing of birds is come,
and the voice of the turtle is heard in our land.

When All is Done

When all is done, and my last word is said,
And ye who loved me murmur, "He is dead,"
Let no one weep, for fear that I should know,
And sorrow too that ye should sorrow so.

When all is done and in the oozing clay,
Ye lay this cast-off hull of mine away,
Pray not for me, for, after long despair,
The quiet of the grave will be a prayer.

For I have suffered loss and grievous pain,
The hurts of hatred and the world's disdain,
And wounds so deep that love, well-tried and pure,
Had not the pow'r to ease them or to cure.

When all is done, say not my day is o'er,
And that thro' night I seek a dimmer shore:
Say rather that my morn has just begun,--
I greet the dawn and not a setting sun,
When all is done.

Be With Us (Bli Hos Oss)

O be with us! The day is o'er and evening comes.
I cried upon the Lord in my need, and my prayers be heard.
I cried from the depths of hell and you heard my cry.
For you had cast me into the sea, floods did compass me about.
All your billows, all your waves, they passed over me.
I then said: From you I far am cast,
Never more shall I see your holy temple.
Water compassed me about:
Even to my soul, my soul: depth closed 'round me, weeds
wrapped about my head
To mountain floors I went down.
With her bars the earth was about me forever.
Yet thou has brought up my life, O Lord, from the grave.

When my soul fainted, I remembered the Lord,
And my prayer came in unto thee, to thine holy temple.
They that practice lying vanities forsake their mercy.
But I will sacrifice unto thee with songs of thanksgiving, I will
sacrifice unto thee with songs.
This have I promised. Salvation is of the Lord.
O be with us! The day is o'er and the evening comes.
O be with us!

Sanctus (A New England Requiem)

Sanctus—A Psalm of Life—Benedictus

Sanctus, Sanctus, Sanctus

Dominus Deus Sabaoth

Pleni sunt coeli et terra gloria tua.

Hosanna, Hosanna, Hosanna in excelsis.

Tell me not in mournful numbers,
Life is but an empty dream!
For the soul is dead that slumbers,
And things are not what they seem.
Life is real! Life is earnest!
And the grave is not its goal;
Dust thou art, to dust thou shalt returnest,
Was not spoken of the soul.

Not enjoyment, and not sorrow,
Is our destined end or way;
But to act, that each tomorrow
Find us farther than today.
Let us, then, be up and doing,
With a heart for any fate;
Still achieving, still pursuing,
Learn to labor and to wait.
Benedictus qui venit in nomine Domini.
Hosanna, hosanna, hosanna in excelsis.

Kodutee (Journey Home - Translation below)

Laskub öö ja hingab paati,
Ümber avamere siid,
Lapsuke on sünnist saati
Näinud unenägusid
Hälli ees on jäänud ema
Oma laulu magama,
Oma aega vananema,
Teda ei saa segada.

Isa seisab kaevu ääres,
Väsimumest rasked käed,
Ainult mõte liigub nii
Et aega mõtelda ei jää.

Meenub kevad, kõige algus,
Suve lämbe vihmahoog,
Tuleb nagu vana sõber
Läbi tumma ajaloo.

Mõni tund ja tõuseb tuli,
Kirgas hommik tõstab käe
Kunagine lapsepõli
Ujub üle taeva, näe!

Minu armsa pilgus paistab
Lgavenev kodutee,
Üle elu, üle aja,
Üle surma sildade.
-Kristjan Ukskula

Journey Home

Night falls and breathes into a boat,
Surrounded by a sea of silk,
A little baby has, since birth,
Been dreaming solemnly.

The mother by the cradle
Has fallen asleep singing,
Aging in time,
She cannot be interrupted.

The father stands by the well,
His hands weary from exhaustion,
Only his thoughts in such a way travel,
That no time is left for thought.

I remember the spring, the beginning,
And sultry rainfall of summer,
Which arrived like an old friend,
Through the silent history.

Hours pass and there is light,
The bright morning waves her hand,
And look, distant childhood
Drifts away across the sky!

There in the eyes of the one I love,
Is the eternal path home,
Over life, over time,
Over the bridges of death.

Singet dem Herrn (Cantata No. 190)

Singet dem Herrn ein neues Lied!
Die Gemeinde der Heiligen soll ihn loben!
Lobet ihn mit Pauken und Reigen,
lobet ihn mit Saiten und Pfeifen!
Herr Gott, dich loben wir!
Alles, was Odem hat, lobe den Herrn!
Herr Gott, wir danken dir! Alleluja!
Sing a new song to the Lord!
The company of the saints shall praise him!
Praise him with drums and dances,
praise him with strings and pipes!
Lord God, we praise you!
Everything that has breath, praise the Lord!
Lord God, we thank you! Alleluia!

Brightest and Best

Hail the bless'd morn,
See the great Mediator
Down from the regions of glory descend!
Shepherds go worship the babe in the manger,
Lo, for his guard the bright angels attend.

Brightest and best of the stars of the morning,
Dawn on our darkness and lend us thine aid.
Star in the East, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

Cold on his cradle the dewdrops are shining,
Low lies his bed with the beasts of the stall
Angels adore him in slumber reclining,
Maker and Monarch and Savior of all.

Shall we not yield him in costly devotion,
Odours of Edom and off'rings divine,
Gems of the mountains and pearls of the ocean,
Myrrhh from the forest or gold from the mine?

The Ballad of Little Musgrave and Lady Barnard

As it fell on one holyday, As many be in the year,
When young men and maids together did go

Their matins and mass to hear,
Little Musgrave came to the church door –
The priest was at private mass –
But he had more mind of the fair women
Than he had of Our Lady's grace.

The one of them was clad in green, another was clad in pall,
And then came in my Lord Barnard's wife,
The fairest amongst them all,
Quoth she, "I've loved thee, Little Musgrave,
Full long and many a day".
"So have I lov'd you, my fair ladye, Yet never a word durst I say".

"But I have a bower at Bucklesfordberry, Full daintily it is dight,
If thou'lt wend thither, thou Little Musgrave,
Thou's lig in my arms all night."

With that beheard a little tiny page, by his lady's coach as he ran.
Says, "Although I am my lady's foot-page,
Yet I am Lord Barnard's man!"

Then he's cast off his hose and cast off his shoon,
Set down his feet and ran,
And where the bridges were broken down
He bent he bow and swam.

"Awake! awake! thou Lord Barnard,
As thou art a man of life!
Little Musgrave is at Bucklesfordberry
Along with thine own wedded wife".

He called up his merry men all:

"Come saddle me my steed;
This night must I to Bucklesfordberry,
F'r I never had greater need".
But some they whistled, and some they sang,
And some they thus could say,
Whenever Lord Barnard's horn it blew:
"Away, Musgrave away!"

"Methinks I hear the threstlecock,
Methinks I hear the jay;
Methinks I hear Lord Barnard's horn,
Away Musgrave! Away!"

"Lie still, lie still, thou little Musgrave,
And huggle me from the cold;
'Tis nothing but a shepherd's boy
A-driving his sheep to the fold.

"By this, Lord Barnard came to his door

And lighted a stone upon;
And he's pull'd out three silver keys,
And open'd the doors each one.
He lifted up the coverlet,
He lifted up the sheet:
"Arise, arise, thou Little Musgrave,
And put thy clothes on;
It shall ne'er be said in my country
I've killed a naked man.
I have two swords in one scabbard,
They are both sharp and clear;
Take you the best, and I the worst,
We'll end the matter here.

"The first stroke Little Musgrave struck
He hurt Lord Barnard sore;
The next stroke that Lord Barnard struck, he struck.
Little Musgrave ne'er struck more.
"Woe worth you, my merry men all,
You were ne'er born for my good!
Why did you not offer to stay my hand
When you saw me wax so wood?
For I've slain also the fairest ladye
That ever did woman's deed.
A grave," Lord Barnard cried, "To put these lovers in!
But lay my lady on the upper hand,
For she comes of the nobler kin".

If There Is

if there is courage in the heart,
there will be beauty in the soul, so let it be.
if there is beauty in the soul,
there will be harmony in the home, so let it be!
if there is harmony in the home,
there will be order in the nation.
if there is order in the nation,
there will be peace in the world, so let it be!

One Last Song

Sing me one last song that will carry me away
To the warm summer memory of home
And that old melody softly echoes on the breeze
To a pathway that I must walk alone
I have loved, I have lain
On the dewey morning fields
With a cloud of apple blossom in the air, So lay me down

I'm weary of the cries and distant drums
One last farewell. The time for endless sleep will come
Sing me one last song, as the evening shadows fall
From the Gold chariot reaching from the West
Raise up one last glass, as I hear the boatman call
And an old song will carry me to rest
I have loved, I have lain on the dewey morning fields
With a cloud of apple blossom in the air, So lay me down
I'm weary of the cries and distant drums
One last farewell, the time for endless sleep has come.

Shenandoah

Oh Shenandoah, I long to hear you,
Away you rolling river. Oh Shenandoah,
I long to hear you, Away, I'm bound away
'Cross the wide Missouri.

Tis seven long years since last I saw you
Away you rolling river. Tis seven long years
Since last I saw you. Away, I'm bound away
'Cross the wide Missouri.

Farewell, goodbye, I shall not grieve you!
Awa you rolling river. Oh Shenandoah, I'll not deceive you.
Away, we're bound away, 'Cross the wide Missouri.

Yo Le Canto

Ya me voy de corazón, Ya me voy con un tambor
Yo le canto todo el día, Con cariño y alegría

So I am moving with my heart So I am moving with a drum
I sing to you all day long with affection and joy

Wau Bulan

“Wau Bulan” describes the beauty of the Malaysian traditional kite (wau) with a rounded bottom shaped like a half moon (bulan) as it flies up high in the sky.”

Ewah boleh teraju tigo, Alah ewah teraju tigo
Wow, the three-cornered moon.

Magnificat

Magnificat anima mea Dominum
My soul magnifies the Lord
And my spirit has rejoiced in God my Savior
Osanna in excelsis!

For God considered my lowliness
Behold, all generations shall call me blessed.
For God is mighty and has done wondrous things to me
Holy is the Lord of hosts
Those who fear the Lord will receive mercy
Forevermore from generation to generation. Osanna!
He has shown strength with his arm, He has put down the proud
He has broken the wicked spirits.
He plucked the mighty from their seats, exalting the humble

The hungry will be filled with good things,
In remembrance of his mercy, He helped Israel
As promised our fathers, Abraham and his seed forever

Glory to the father, Glory to the son,
Glory to the holy ghost. As it was in the beginning,
Now and ever shall be, world without end, Amen!

Songbird

I am a songbird I will sing anything
Give me a tune, I will spin you gold.
Closer you come to the songbird weaving,
stronger the thread of the music's hold.

Feel in the breeze a breath a soaring
song to you, and hear me say:
"I am a song bird; I will sing anything.
Follow the breeze and come my way, come my way!"
One little bird on a branch sits fanning
amber wings to the passersby.
Two little birds in flight are threading
webs of gold in an endless sky.
Three little birds with brushes painting
moonlight sighs in the height of day.
Four little birds with voices gleaming
breathe to the wind singing "come my way!"
Sing little birds so sweetly
Drown my fears completely
Five little birds with feathers fluffing
stretch and spread in the midday sun
Six little birds are cooing, humming,
drawing the eyes of everyone.
Seven little birds in fountains splashing
droplets soar, they fawn and play.
Eight little birds raise voices higher,
breathe to the wind singing, "come my way!"

Fly, little songbirds, to the horizon,
land meets sky and sky meets sea.
Dance, little songbirds, flick your feathers,
move the current, carry my!
Sing little Songbirds, call to your lovers.
Draw them in completely
You little songbirds, you can sing anything
I follow the wind and I come your way.

Da Pacem: A Plea for Peace

Da pacem, Domine, in diebus nostris
Quia non est alius, Nisi tu Deus noster.
Da pacem cordium. Da pacem.

Give peace, Lord, in our time
Because there is no one else, if not You, our God.
Give peace to every heart. Give peace.

Son de Camagüey

Esta es cosa linda, esta costa brava.
Camagüey, ay linda... Estas tradiciones,
Ay que lindas son, Son de Camagüey.

This is a beautiful thing, this splendid coast.
Camagüey, how beautiful... These traditions,
Oh, what beautiful sounds, the sounds of Camagüey

Ama Musicam! Amor Musicae!

Ama musicam! Amor musicae!
Love music! The love of music!

The Road Home

Tell me, where is the road I can call my own,
That I left, that I lost so long ago?
All these years I have wandered, Oh when will I know
There's a way, there's a road that will lead me home?
After wind, after rain, when the dark is done,

As I wake from a dream in the gold of day,
Through the air there's a calling from far away,
There's a voice I can hear that will lead me home.
Rise up, follow me, come away, is the call,
With the love in your heart as the only song;
There is no such beauty as where you belong;
Rise up, follow me, I will lead you home.

Ashley Arroyo

Ashley is the Music Director for Davis United Methodist Church. She earned a Bachelor of Arts in Music Theory & Composition from the University of California, Davis, where she was awarded the Olga Brose Valente Memorial Prize for Excellence in Musical Composition. She studied piano with Lara Downes.

For the last 15 years, Ashley has accompanied choirs, vocalists, and instrumentalists in Sacramento, the Bay Area, and Los Angeles, where she was the Music Director for Echo Park United Methodist Church.

Ashley owns a private piano studio in Sacramento, and enjoys singing with the Sacramento Choral Society and Orchestra, for whom she also conducts sectional rehearsals. She is currently working towards a Master of Music degree in Choral Conducting at Sacramento State University under the guidance of Dr. Donald Kendrick.

Melanie Huber

Melanie is an experienced choral director and music educator. She holds a degree in Music Education from California State University Sacramento as well as a California teaching credential. She currently works for Folsom Cordova Unified School District as a music teacher and as a choir director with the Sacramento Children's Chorus under Artistic Director Lynn Stevens.

She has enjoyed performing with the CSUS Choral program for the last 20 years under the direction of Dr. Donald Kendrick and vocal instructions with Dr. Robin Fisher. Her performing credits include America's Youth in Concert, Sarah Brightman and the Boston Pops. She also serves as music director/vocalist for the Mercy Center Auburn Retreat Center. Melanie has begun work at Sacramento State University on her Master's Degree in Choral Conducting with Dr. Donald Kendrick.

David Vanderbout

David received his Bachelor of Music in Music Education from California State University, Sacramento. He is the Choral Director at El Camino High School in Sacramento. Now in his 7th year at El Camino, David has expanded the choral program and developed the multiple choirs into award-winning ensembles. He also directs the choral program at Arden Middle School.

In addition to his teaching duties, Mr. Vanderbout performs regularly both as a soloist and in ensembles throughout Northern California.

Ryan Enright, Accompanist

Ryan Enright, a native of Montréal, Canada, received his Bachelor's, Master's degree and Artist Diploma in Organ Performance Solo from McGill University. He received the Doctor of Musical Arts in organ performance from the Eastman School of Music. Dr. Enright has played organ recitals in Canada and the United States and participated in master classes and academies in Europe. In California, he has performed at Stanford University, St. Mary's Cathedral and numerous other notable venues. He accompanied the SCSO on their 2013 tour to Italy and performed in the Vatican at St. Peter's. In 2015 he performed at Notre Dame and L'Eglise de la Madeleine with the SCSO in Paris, as well as at the Abbaye St. Martin de Mondaye in Normandy.

Ryan took first prize in 1997 in the Canadian Music Competition. Since locating to Sacramento in November 2011, he is organist of St. John's Lutheran Church and accompanist for the Sacramento Choral Society & Orchestra, the Sacramento State Choral Music Program and Schola Cantorum of Sacred Heart Church. Ryan has recently released a new CD St. John's Resounds with his professional harpist/colleague Dr. Beverly Wesner-Hoehn. Passions away from the organ loft include hiking, yoga, swimming, and the Argentine Tango.

Dr. Donald Kendrick has been the Director of Choral Activities at Sacramento State University since 1985. He plans to retire in May 2018. In addition to conducting the Men's Chorus, the Women's Chorus and the University Chorus, he also directs the Graduate Degree Program in Choral Conducting that he initiated in 1986. His Sacramento State Choirs have performed in Europe, the United States and Canada. In 2004, he received the Sacramento State School of the Arts Outstanding Community Service Award for his work in linking the community to the University. He has also received the Outstanding Teacher of the Year award from the Capitol Section of the CMEA. He recently received a *Legend of the Arts* award from the Sacramento Metropolitan Arts Commission.

Dr. Kendrick is also Organist and Director of Music at Sacramento's Sacred Heart Church where he conducts Vox Nova and Schola Cantorum. In 1993, he established the Sacramento Children's Chorus with his graduate student Lynn Stevens. Dr. Kendrick coordinates the High School Real Men Sing and Women's Festivals and serves as the Choral Representative for the California Music Educators Association Capitol Section Honor Choir.

UNIVERSITY CHORUS

Soprano

Cara Chang
Donna Freeman
Amber Fruhling
Maggie Huber
Melanie Huber +
Catherine Liberatore
Michelle Noche
Sarah Nulton
Courtney Roberts
Rachel Shumway
Lesley Stern
Rebecca Viola *

Tenor

Bruce Foxley
Antoine Garth
Jack Golightly
Vadim Grabciuk
Alejo Izaguirre
Paul O'Leary
Donald Tarnasky
David Wammer *

* Section Rep
+ Grad Assistant

Alto

Jean Alford
Janna Bassett
Margaret Cederoth
Monica Craggs
Leigh Hannah
Erin Hugenroth
Michelle Jones
Chris Miller
Emily Mortimer
Kim Mueller
Tracy Noche
Carol Sewell
Laura Shears *
Gina Tamburrino
Barbara Wammer

Bass

Rodrigo Arana
Arend Aldama
Colin Carr
Aaron Damigos
James Deeringer
Brian Fernandez
Kevin Hamby
John Lee
Benjamin Newitt
Holden Parent
James Porter
Michael Schwab
Zina Williams

**Would you like to sing in one of Dr. Kendrick's
Choirs during his last semester in Spring 2018?**

**Contact Dr. Donald Kendrick for an audition.
916-278-6805 kendrick@csus.edu**

WOMEN'S CHORUS

Soprano

Susannah Anderson
Valentina Chistyakova *
Jiwon Choi
Kelsey Shea Coutts
Alondra Gonzalez
Cheyenne Hickey
Laura Johnson
Gabrielle Montoya
Sophia Palomo
Samantha Rodriguez-Thomas
Ruth Solovyeva *
Sarah Sy
Violetta Terzi
Kathleen Thorpe
Emma Vanskike
Talia Wilson
Alexdrea Yee

* Section Rep
+ Graduate Assistant

Alto

Karla Argumosa
Ashley Arroyo * +
Layla Dean
Elizabeth Galushkin
Danica Galvin
Inna Gontsa
Brienne Gonzalez
Madeline Hiura
Molly Kunnmann
Emily Kunnmann *
Sara Lofrano
Emma Niu
Inna Pishtoy
Abigail Rico
onica Serano
Elona Shcherba
Jodie Tubig

MEN'S CHORUS

Tenor

Reid Bartlett
Michael Carey
Raphael Carpenter
Vadim Grabciuc
Kalen Hanson
Aaron Harvey
Erique Huizar *
Robert Keen
Elias Lucero
Daniel Ponce *
Phillip Reddin
Choua Vang

*Section Rep
+Graduate Assistant

Bass

Alexander Agius
Jacob Burke
William Chan
Carson Cox
Aaron Damigos
Stafford Jackson
Eric Kuvakos
Alan McMurdie *
Sean Muir
Justin Ramm-Damron
Paul Towber *
David Vanderbout +
Tyler Wood



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School of Music

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**33RD ANNUAL SACRAMENTO STATE
CHRISTMAS CELEBRATION**

Join us for Dr. Kendrick's last
A Procession of Carols

DONALD KENDRICK, CONDUCTOR

MEN'S CHORUS

WOMEN'S CHORUS

UNIVERSITY CHORUS

RICHARD ADAMS, NARRATOR

RYAN ENRIGHT, ACCOMPANIST

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 2, 2017 AT 8 PM

SUNDAY, DECEMBER 3, 2017 AT 2 PM

SACRED HEART CHURCH

39TH & J STREET, SACRAMENTO

Tickets: \$15 General, \$10 Seniors, \$7 Students

916-278-4323

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