Welcome to De Anza College’s new
VISUAL AND PERFORMING ARTS CENTER

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The Creative Arts Division
and the De Anza Student Body
present:

Winter 2010 Choral Concert

Featuring:

*Vintage Singers*
performing Morten Lauridsen’s Mid Winter Songs
and Benjamin Britten’s Five Flower Songs

AND THE

*De Anza Chorale and Chamber Orchestra*
performing Georg F. Handel’s *Israel in Egypt*

Saturday, March 20, 2010 at 7:30 p.m.
Visual and Performing Arts Center
De Anza College
21250 Stevens Creek Boulevard
Cupertino, CA 95014
SPECIAL THANKS AND APPRECIATION

Dr. Linda Thor, Chancellor;
Brian Murphy, President
Board of Trustees
Dr. Nancy Canter, Dean of Creative Arts
All of the volunteers who helped with today’s production
De Anza College is an All-Steinway Institution

Please turn off all cellular telephones and any other noise making devices. No video or audio recording allowed. Please take pictures DURING applause only.

Please consider joining the music family at De Anza. We offer a comprehensive array of classes and ensembles for every musician.

Contact: Dr. Ilan Glasman @ glasmanilan@deanza.edu

-----PROGRAM-----

Vintage Singers
Ilan Glasman, conductor
Eunsook Kang, accompanist

Five Flower Songs.................................................................Benjamin Britten
(LOOK AHEAD IN PROGRAM FOR TEXT)

1) To Daffodils
2) The Succession of the Four Sweet Months
3) Marsh Flowers
4) The Evening Primrose
5) Green Broom

Mid Winter Songs..........................................................Morten Lauridsen
(LOOK AHEAD ON PROGRAM FOR TEXT)

1) Lament for Pasiphae
2) Like Snow
3) She Tells Her Love While Half Asleep
4) Mid Winter Waking
5) Intercession in Late October
De Anza Chorale and Chamber Orchestra
Ilan Glasman, conductor

Israel in Egypt.................................................................Georg. F. Handel
(SEE BACK PAGE FOR TEXT)

1. Recitatice  Now there arose a new king
                Joseph Chen, tenor

2. Solo and Chorus  And the children of Israel sighed
                    Christina O’Guinn, alto

3. Recitative  The sent he Moses his servant
               Joseph Chen, tenor

5. Aria  Their land brought forth frogs
        Helen Woodson, alto

6. Double Chorus  He spake the word

7. Double Chorus  He gave them hailstones

8. Chorus  He sent a thick darkness

9. Chorus  He smote all the first born of Egypt

10. Aria  But as for His people

19. Duet  The Lord is my strength
          Yatzil Ruiz and Sakura Yoshimura, sopranos

29. Aria  Thou did’st blow
          Swetlana Velazquez, soprano

34. Aria  Thou shalt bring them in
          Ann Lee-Yen, alto

35. Double Chorus  The Lord shall reign forever and ever

36. Recitative  For the horse of Pharaoh
                Joseph Chen, tenor

37. Double Chorus  The Lord Shall Reign forever and ever

38. Recitative  Then Miriam, the prophetess
                Joseph Chen, tenor

39. Recit & D.C.  Sing ye to the Lord
                  Helen Woodson, soprano

-----THERE WILL BE A VERY SPECIAL ENCORE SONG-----

Vintage Singers
* music 21 membership by audition – see Dr. Ilan Glasman

Tacy Bechtel  Brandon Hayes  Cris Martinez
Katie Bertolucci  Tony Jensen  Tom Michael
Michael Cook  Li Ya Liu  Jonathan Penn
Marlon Datu  Aleah Longacre  Candice Rangel
Norman Espinoza  Nelson Love  Heather Robb
Saphir Fein  James Lu  Yatzil Ruiz
Sarah Fraser  Marissa Maple  Tiana Tran
Harry Gruenwald

**Chorale**
* music 20 meets Monday evenings – see Dr. Ilan Glasman

Genny Atkinson  Kin Lau  Kevin Rhodes
Joseph Chen  Irene Lee  Heather Robb
Marilyn Chinn  Ann Lee-Yen  Yatzil Ruiz
Corrine Cleveland  Jack Li  Alyssa Schooler
Mike Cook  Patricia Maguire  Cheryl Seitz
Marlon Datu  Pam McMurtry  Kristie Sheldon
Helene Davis  Tom McMurtry  Yulia Svist
Norman Espinosa  Michael Nguyen  Victoria Taketa
Edmund Gaeta  Stephanie Nguyen  Andrew Taylor
David Goode  Christina O’Guinn  Kyle Trujillo Ruiz
Betty Hui  Dorothy Parrish  Swetlana Velazquez
Allison Ireland  Jonathan Penn  Helen Woodson
Phil Jacklin  Avraham Perahia  Tom Yang
Keyoumars Khosravanian  Denise Pinard  Hannah Yoshimoto
Miku King  Sophie Quang  Sakura Yoshimoto

**Chamber Orchestra**
* music 31 meets Thursday evenings – see Professor Loren Tayerle

**Violin**
Kayla Butler, concertmaster  Yih-Tinh Kiang  Jasmine Phoa
Monte Benaresh  Yih-Shin Huang  Andrew Chung
Soren Spies  Yu-Chun Kao  Kiani Payne
Cailn Yuan  Frank Lin  Juian Chan
So Jung Li  Hiroyo Yamashita  Kathleen Lowal
Amy Wong  James Brandetsas  Jonathan Humphreys
Anis Sohaimi  Poontharika Poopatanapong  Tom Takashi
Dorna Chu  Glenn Lee  Selena McGowen
Tien Han  Narae Kim  Harpsichord
Hee-Yeon Cho  Huynh
Xinh

**Oboe**
Tegan Michelle Lentz  Sylvia Yuan

**Bassoon**
Benny Cottone  Loren Tayerle
Adrienne Malley

**Trumpet**
Michael Marmarou  Adrienne Malley
Eric Leong

**Trombone**
T. B. A.

**Bassoon**
Mihail Iliev
Ron Bobb

**Timpani**
Neil Warren

**TEXTS**

Midwinter Songs  Text: Robert Graves
Music: Morten Lauridsen (born 1943)

1) Lament for Pasiphaë

Dying sun, shine warn a little longer!
My eye, dazzled with tears shall dazzle your,
Conjuring you to shine and not to move,
You, sun, and I all afternoon have laboured
Beneath the dewless and oppressive cloud—
A fleece now guilded with our common grief
That this must be a night without a moon.
Dying sun, shine warm a little longer!

Faithless she was not: she was very woman,
Smiling with dire impartiality,
Sovereign, with heart unmatched, adored of men,
Until Spring’s cuckoo with bedraggled plumes
Tempted her pity and her truth betrayed.
Then she who shone for all resigned her being,
And this must be a night without a moon.
Dying sun, shine warm a little longer!

2) Like Snow

She, then, like snow in a dark night,
Fell secretly. And the world waked
With dazzling of the drowsy eye,
So that some muttered “Too much light,”
And drew the curtain close.
Like snow, warmer than fingers feared,
And to soil friendly;
Holding the histories of the night
In yet unmelted tracks.

3) She tells Her Love While Half Asleep

She tells her love while half asleep,
In the dark hours, With half words whispered low;
As Earth stirs in her winter sleep and puts out grass and flowers
Despite the snow, despite the falling snow.

4) Midwinter Waking

Stirring suddenly from long hibernation
I knew myself once more a poet
Guarded by timeless principalities
Against the worm of death, this hillside haunting;
And presently dared open both my eyes.

O gracious lofty, shone against from under,
Back of the mind far clouds like towers;
And you, sudden warm airs that blow
Before the expected season of new blossom,
While sheep still gnaw at roots and lambless go.

Be witness that on waking, this midwinter,
I found her hand in mine laid closely
Who shall watch out the Spring with me.
We stared in silence all around us
But found no winter anywhere to see.

5) Intercession in Late October

How hard the years dies; no frost yet.
On drifts of sand Midas reclines,
Fearless of moaning reed or sullen wave.
Firm and fragrant still the brambleberries.
On ivy–bloom butterflies wag.
Spare him a little longer, Crone,
For his clean hands and love submissive heart.

Five Flower Songs, Opus 47
Music: Benjamin Britten (1913–1976)

1) To Daffodils
Text: Robert Herrick

Fair daffodils, we weep to see you haste away so soon.
As yet the early rising sun has not attainted his noon.
Stay until the hasting day has run but to evensong
And, having prayed together, we will go with you a long.

We have short time to stay, as you. We have a short a spring
As quick a growth to meet decay, as you, or anything.
You haste away so soon.
We die as your hours do and dry away like to the summer’s rain
or as the pearls of dew ne’er to be found again.

2) The succession of the Four Sweet Months
Text: Robert Herrick

First, April, she with mellow showers opens the way for early flowers.
Then, after her comes smiling May in a more rich and sweet array.
Next enters June and brings us more gems than those two that went before.
Then (lastly), July comes and she more wealth brings in than all those three.

3) Marsh Flowers
Text: George Crabbe

Here the strong mallow strikes her slimy root.
Here the dull nightshade hangs her deadly fruit.
Here on hills of dust the henbane’s faded green
And pencil’d flower of sickly scent is seen
Here on its wiry stem, in rigid bloom,
grows the salt lavender that lacks perfume.
At the wall’s base the fiery nettle springs
with fruit globose and fierce with poison’d stings.
In every chink delights the fern to grow
With glossy leaf and tawny bloom below.
The few dull flowers that o’er the place are spread
Partake the nature of their fenny bed.
These, with our seaweeds rolling up and down
Form the contracted flora of our town.

4) The Evening Primrose

Text: John Clare

When once the sun sinks in the west, and dewdrops pearl the evening’s breast;
Almost as pale as moonbeams are, or its companionable star,
The evening primrose opes anew its delicate blossoms to the dew.
And, hermitlike, shunning the light wastes its fair bloom upon the night;
Who, blindfold to its fond caresses, knows not the beauty he possesses.
Thus it blooms on while night is by; when day looks out with open eye,
Bashed at the gaze it cannot shun, it faints and whithers and is gone.

5) Green Broom

Text: anonymous

There was an old man lived out in the wood and his trade was a cutting of broom.
He had but one son without thought without good who lay in his bed till t'was noon.
The old man awoke one morning and spoke He swore he would fire the room
If his John would not rise and open his eyes and away to the wood to cut broom.

So Johhny arose and slipped on his clothes and away to the wood to cut broom.
He sharpened his knives, and for once he contrives to cut a great bundle of broom.
When Johnny passed under a lady’s fine house, passed under a lady’s fine room,
She called to her maid “go fetch me,” she said, “Go fetch me the boy that sells broom.

When Johnny came into the Lady’s fine house and stood in the Lady’s fine room.
“Young Johnny” she said, “will you give up your trade and marry a lady in bloom?”
Johnny gave his consent and to church they both went and he wedded the lady in bloom.
At market and fair all folks to declare, there’s none like the boy that sold broom.

Israel in Egypt
Music: Georg F. Handel (1685–1759)

1) Now there arose a new king over Egypt, which knew not Joseph; and he sent over
Israel taskmasters to afflict them with burdens; and they made them serve with rigor.

2) And the children of Israel sighed by reason of the bondage: and their cry came up
unto G-d.

3) Then sent he Moses, His servant, and Aaron, whom He had chosen: these shewed His
signs among them, and wonders in the land of Ham. He turned their waters into blood.

5) Their land brought forth frogs, yea, even in the King’s chambers. He gave their cattle
over to the pestilence; blotches and blains broke forth on man and beast.
6) He spake the word; and there came all manner of flies and lice in all their quarters. He spake: and the locusts came without number and devoured the fruits of the ground.

7) He gave them hailstones for rain; fire, mingled with the hail, ran along upon the ground.

8) He sent a thick darkness over all the land, even darkness, which might be felt.

9) He smote all the firstborn of Egypt, the chief of all their strength.

10) But as for His people, He led them forth like sheep. He brought them out with silver and gold: there was not one feeble person among their tribes.

19) The Lord is my strength and my song. He is become my salvation.

29) Thou didst blow with the wind: the sea covered them, they sank as lead in the mighty waters.

34) Thou shalt bring them in, and plant them in the mountain of thine inheritance, in the place, oh Lord, which thou hast made for thee to dwell in, in the sanctuary, oh Lord, which thy hands have established.

35) The Lord shall reign forever and ever!

36) For the horse of Pharaoh went in with his chariots and with his horsemen into the sea, and the Lord brought again the waters of the sea upon them: but the children of Israel went on dry land in the midst of the sea.

37) The Lord shall reign forever and ever!

38) And Miriam, the prophetess, the sister of Aaron, took a timbrel in her hand, and all the women went out after he with timbrels and with dances, and Miriam answered them:

39) Sing ye to the Lord, for he hath triumphed gloriously! The Lord shall reign forever and ever! The horse and his rider hath he thrown into the sea! The Lord shall reign forever and ever! I will sing unto the Lord, for he hath triumphed gloriously, the horse and his rider hath he thrown into the sea.