

DARTMOUTH CHAMBER SINGERS

Soprano

Connie Lam '10
Callison Lawson '09
Julie Prentice '09
Robin Riehl '07
Liza Wiley '09
Emily Winkler '08

Alto

Laura Cherkas '08
Amelia Glover '08
Karen Heighes '07
Lauren Rocco '08
Elizabeth Terry '07

Tenor

Benjamin Cox '07
Andy Reza '09
Terence Wilson '08
Yang Yang '07

Bass

William Chen '09
Ray Leung '10
Robert Manning '07
Thomas Wang '07

HOPKINS CENTER MANAGEMENT STAFF

Jeffrey H. James Director

Associate Director/General Manager **Marga Rahmann**
Business and Administrative Officer **Jay Cary**
Director of Programming **Margaret Lawrence**

Director of Marketing **Mary Bashaw**
Director of Hopkins Center Film **Bill Pence**
Director of Student Performance Programs **Joshua Price Kol**



Please turn off your cell phone inside the theater.



Assistive Listening Devices available in the lobby.



DARTMOUTH
RECYCLES

If you do not wish to keep your playbill, please discard it in the recycling bin provided in the lobby. Thank you.



HOPKINS CENTER

presents

Dartmouth Chamber Singers

Dr. Robert Duff, *conductor*

Nadine Shank, *piano*

Spring Fever

This performance is made possible in part by generous support from the William D. 1905 and Besse M. Blatner Fund No. 1; the Chamber Singers Endowment – Anonymous Gift #200; the Glick Family Student Ensemble Fund; and the Susan J. Marshall 1980 Memorial Fund.

Friday, May 25, 2007 • 8 pm

Rollins Chapel • Dartmouth College

PROGRAM

Vävindar friska

Sheena Phillips (b. 1958)

Rise Up, My Love

Eleanor Daley (b. 1955)

The Springtime of the Year

Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958)

Trois Chansons

Claude Debussy (1862-1918)

Dieu qu'il la fait bon regarder!

Robin Riehl '07 *soprano*

Lauren Rocco '08 *alto*

Terence Wilson '08 *tenor*

Thomas Wang '07 *bass*

Quant j'ai out le tabourin

Amelia Glover '08 *alto*

Yver, vous n'estes qu'un villain

Spring Cantata

Vincent Persichetti (1915-1987)

Les Chanson des Roses

Morten Lauridsen (b. 1943)

La Rose Complète

Dirait-On

Come Sunday

Duke Ellington (1899-1974)

Connie Lam '10 *mezzo-soprano*

Lord's Prayer

TEXTS AND TRANSLATIONS

Vårvindar friska

Vårvindar friska leka och viska
lunderna om likt älskande par.
Stömmarna ila, finna ej vila,
förran i havet störtvågen far.

Klappa mit hjärta, klag och hör;
valhornens klang bland klipporna dör;
Strömkarlen spelar, sorgerna delar
vakan kring berg och dal.

Rise Up, My Love

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 upon the earth,
the time of the singing of birds is come.

Brisk spring breezes play and whisper
through the grove like an infatuated couple.
Brooklets are dashing without rest
until they rush into the sea.

Beat fast my heart, cry out, listen; the sound of
shepherd's horns dies away among the rocks.
The river god is playing; sorrows are swirling
all around hill and dale.

TEXTS AND TRANSLATIONS CONTINUED

The Spring Time of the Year

As I walked out one morning,
In the springtime of the year,
I overheard a sailor boy,
Likewise a lady fair.

They sang a song together,
Made the valleys for to ring,
While the birds on spray
And the meadows gay
Proclaimed the lovely spring.

Trois Chansons

1. Dieu! qu'il la fait bon regarder
Dieu! qu'il la fait bon regarder
la gracieuse bonne et belle;
pour les grans biens que sont en elle
chascun est prest de la louer.
Qui se pourroit d'elle lasser?
Tousjours sa beauté renouvelle.
Par de ça, ne de là, la mer
nescay dame ne damoiselle
qui soit en tous bien parfaits telle.
C'est ung songe que d'i penser:
Dieu! qu'il la fait bon regarder.

2. Quant j'ai ouy le tabourin
Quant j'ai ouy le tabourin
sonner pour s'en aller au may,
en mon lit n'en ay fait affray
ne levé mon chief du coissin
en disant: il est trop matin
ung peu je me rendormiray.

Quant j'ai ouy le tabourin
sonner pour s'en aller au may,
jeunes gens partent leur butin;
de non chaloir m'accointeray
A lui je m'abutineray.
Trouvé l'ay plus prouchain voisin

Quant j'ai ouy le tabourin
Sonner pour s'en aller au may,
En mon lit n'en ay fait affray

1. God, what a vision she is
God, what a vision she is;
one imbued with grace, true and beautiful!
For all the virtues that are hers
everyone is quick to praise her.
Who could tire of her?
Her beauty constantly renews itself.
On neither side of the ocean
do I know any girl or woman
who is in all virtues so perfect.
It's a dream even to think of her;
God, what a vision she is.

2. When I hear the tambourine
When I hear the tambourine
sound, calling us to May,
in my bed I remain calm,
not lifting my head from the pillow
saying, "It is too early,
I'll fall asleep again."

When I hear the tambourine
sound, calling us to May,
the young jump from partner to partner
not even bothering to remember you.
From him, I'll move on,
finding a lover that's conveniently close by.

When I hear the tambourine
sound, calling us to May,
in my bed I remain calm,

TEXTS AND TRANSLATIONS CONTINUED

3. *Yver, vous n'êtes qu'un villain*
Yver, vous n'êtes qu'un villain!
Esté est plaisant et gentil
en témoing de may et d'avril
qui l'accompaignent soir et main.
Esté revet champs bois et fleurs
de salivree de verdure
et de maintes autres couleurs,
par l'ordonnance de nature.

Mais vous, Yver, trop estes plein
de nége, vent, pluye et grézil.
On vous deust banir en éxil.
Sans point flater je parle plein:
Yver, vous n'êtes qu'un villain!

Spring Cantata

text by e.e. cummings

trees were in bud
trees
were in(give
give)bud when to me
you
made or by love
love said did
o no yes

earth was in
(live
live)spring
with all beautiful
things when to
me
you gave gave darling

birds are
in(trees are in)
song
when to me you
leap and I'm born we
're sunlight of
oneness

3. *Winter, you're nothing but a villain*
Winter, you're nothing but a villain!
Summer is pleasant and nice,
joined to May and April,
who go hand in hand.
Summer dreams of fields, woods, and flowers,
covered with green
and many other colors,
by nature's command.

But you, Winter, are too full
of snow, wind, rain, and hail.
You should be banished!
Without exaggerating, I speak plainly—
Winter, you're nothing but a villain!

if the green
if the

green
opens
a little a
little
was
much and much
is

too if

the green robe
o
p
e
n
s
and two are

wildstrawberries

TEXTS AND TRANSLATIONS CONTINUED

Spring is like a perhaps hand
Spring is like a perhaps hand
(which comes carefully
out of Nowhere)arranging
a window,into which people look(while
people stare
arranging and changing placing
carefully there a strange
thing and a known thing here)and

changing everything carefully

spring is like a perhaps
Hand in a window
(carefully to
and fro moving New and
Old things,while
people stare carefully
moving a perhaps
fraction of flower here placing
an inch of air there)and

without breaking anything.

in Just-
in Just-
spring when the world is mud-
luscious the little
lame balloonman
whistles far and wee

and eddieandbill come
running from marbles and
piracies and it's spring

when the world is puddle-wonderful

the queer
old balloonman whistles
far and wee
and bettyandisbel come dancing
from hop-scotch and jump-rope and

it's
spring
and

the

goat-footed

balloonMan whistles
far
and
wee

TEXTS AND TRANSLATIONS CONTINUED

Les Chansons des Roses

poetry by Rainer Maria Rilke

La Rose Complète

J'ai une telle conscience de ton
être, rose complète,
que mon consentement te confond
avec mon cœur en fête.

I have such awareness of your
being, perfect rose,
that my will unites you
with my heart in celebration.

Je te respire comme si tu étais,
rose, toute la vie,
et je me sens l'ami parfait
d'une telle amie.

I breathe you in, rose, as if you were
all of life,
and I feel the perfect friend
of a perfect friend.

Dirait-on

Abandon entouré d'abandon,
tendresse touchant aux tendresses...
C'est ton intérieur qui sans cesse
se caresse, dirait-on ;

Abandon surrounding abandon,
tenderness touching tenderness...
Your oneness endlessly
caresses itself, so they say;

se caresse en soi-même,
par son propre reflet éclairé.
Ainsi tu inventes le thème
du Narcisse exaucé.

self-caressing
through its own clear reflection.
Thus you invent the theme
of Narcissus fulfilled.

Come Sunday

Come Sunday, that's the day.
I believe that God put sun and moon up in the sky.
I don't mind the gray skies
'Cause they're just clouds passing by.

Lord, dear Lord above
God Almighty God of Love,
Please look down and see my people through.

I believe God is now, was then, and always will be.
With God's blessing, we can make it through eternity.

Lord, dear Lord above
God Almighty God of Love,
Please look down and see my people through.

TEXTS AND TRANSLATIONS CONTINUED

Lord's Prayer

Our Father, which art in heaven,
Hallowed be thy Name.
Thy kingdom come.
Thy will be done,
in earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread.
And forgive us our trespasses,
As we forgive them that trespass against us.
And lead us not into temptation;
But deliver us from evil:
For thine is the kingdom, The power, and the glory,
For ever and ever. Amen.

ABOUT THE ARTISTS

The Dartmouth Chamber Singers is a 24-member vocal ensemble that has enjoyed successful performances both in the United States and abroad in their first 20 years. The group's repertoire consists of music from all periods, with special concentration in both the repertoire of the 16th-18th century and music composed in recent decades. The Chamber Singers have worked in master classes with noted musicians Peter Phillips, Paul Hillier, Marcel Peres, Nordic Voices, Orlando Consort and other distinguished artists-in-residence at the Hop. Past international tours have included extensive travel in Europe and a 2002 tour of Japan, where the ensemble performed with Japan's oldest glee club. The Chamber Singers traveled last spring to Hawaii and participated in an exchange with the University of Hawaii.

Dr. Robert Duff *conductor* is the director of the Handel Society of Dartmouth College and the Dartmouth Chamber Singers, and teaches courses in music theory within the Music Department.

Before coming to Dartmouth College in 2004, Dr. Duff served on the faculties of Pomona College, Claremont Graduate University, Mount St. Mary's College, and as Director of Music for the Roman Catholic Archdiocese of Los Angeles, where he directed the music programs for nearly 300 parishes. Robert holds degrees in conducting, piano and voice from the University of Massachusetts at Amherst, Temple University, and the University of Southern California, where he earned the doctorate of musical arts degree in 2000.

An active commissioner of new music, Dr. Duff has given several world premieres of works for both orchestral and choral. In addition to his work with choirs nationally, he was recently appointed Councilor to the New Hampshire Council on the Arts by Governor John Lynch, and is on the executive board of the Eastern Division of the American Choral Directors Association.