



MISSISSIPPI STATE UNIVERSITY™
DEPARTMENT OF MUSIC
Choral Activities

MISSISSIPPI STATE UNIVERSITY CHORAL DIVISION

SPRING CONCERT

featuring

SCHOLA CANTORUM

OPUS

STATE SINGERS

with special guest

Long Beach High School Choir

Phillip Stockton & Cody Parrott, *conductors*

Rachel Wood, *collaborating accompanist*

Aliyah Necaise, *student conductor*

Tammy Carney, *conductor*

Long Beach High School

April 12, 2024

First Baptist Church, Starkville MS

CHORAL EXCELLENCE, HEALING, & COMMUNITY

PROGRAM

Schola Cantorum

DIE FORELLE

music by: Franz Schubert
text by: Christian Friedrich Schubart
arranged by D. Jason Bishop

*In a bright little stream shooting past in carefree haste was a capricious trout,
Going off like an arrow: I stood by the edge of the water and in sweet peace I watched the
lively fish as it bathed in the clear stream.
A fisherman with his rod was standing on the bank, and cold bloodily he watched as the little fish twisted.
So long as the clear water was not disturbed, I thought, he won't be able to catch the trout.
But in the end the thief felt that it was taking too long, he made the stream cloudy:
Before I realized, his rod starting twitching; the little fish wriggled about on the hook.
An I, with blood boiling, watched on as she was tricked.*

WE SING OF LOVE

music and text by: J. Reese Norris

Pilar Martinez, cello

*Its passion, unyielding as unto the grave.
It's fire consuming in white, hot blaze,
its tireless endurance it draws and allures us,
We sing in it's honor today.
Set me as a seal upon your heart, as a seal upon your arm,
For love is strong as death.
To love we must first learn to receive.
Love is boundless, love surpasses the sands of the sea,
At the highest of highs and lowest of lows
It badly goes there with me.
For love is strong!*

MUSIC DOWN IN MY SOUL

music by: African-American Spiritual
arranged by: Moses Hogan

Taylor Clark, Rachel Hosp & Aniyah McKissic; descant

*I hear music in the air. I can feel it in the air.
There must be a God somewhere.
Over my head I hear music in the air.
There must be a God somewhere.
Over my head I hear singing in the air.
There must be a God somewhere.
I've got this music down in my soul, and it fills my heart with the joy of the Lord.
I've got joy everlasting, I've got peace everlasting,
I've got love everlasting, I've got love everlasting
Love in my heart. Oh yes I've got peace in my soul.
Oh yes I've got joy in my heart; joy today!
Do you love the Lord? I love the Lord!*

OPUS

THE MUSIC OF LIVING

music by: Dan Forrest
text by: Anonymous

*Giver of life, Creator of all that is lovely,
Teach me to sing the words to Your song.
I want to feel the music of living;
And not fear the sad songs but from them make new songs
Composed of both laughter and tears.
Giver of life, Creator of all that is lovely,
Teach me to dance to the sounds of Your world.
I want to move in rhythm with your plan,
Help me to follow Your leading, to rise even falling,
To rise and keep trying, for You are leading the dance,
Giver of life, Creator of all that is lovely,
Teach me to sing the words to Your song.*

DIE NACHT

music by: Franz Schubert
text by: G. Höller

*How beautiful you are, friendly silence, heavenly calm!
Look how bright the stars, moving across the heavens and
how they look down on us in silence out of the blue distance.
How beautiful you are, friendly silence, heavenly calm!
The gentleness of spring approaches in silence towards the womb of Earth
It garlands the silver spring with moss, and the fields with flowers.*

GONE HOME

music by: African-American Spiritual
arranged by: John Wykoff

Willian da Silva Pereira, soloist

*Soon I will be done with the troubles of the world,
gone home to live with God.
I want to meet my mother!
gone home to live with God.
No more weeping and a-wailing
gone home to live with God.
I want to see my Jesus.
gone home to live with God.*

LONG BEACH HIGH SCHOOL

UNICORNIS CAPTIVATUR

music by: Ola Gjeilo

*The unicorn is captured, it's presented to the royal court in the hunters' snare;
Creeping, it freed itself from the pole; because it's wounded, it heals itself with the viper's venom.
Sing alleluia to the dying lamb; Sing alleluia, Cry alleluia to the victorious Lion.
Life returns to the wounded Pelican after miserable death in its nest for the sins of the world.
The Phoenix light is burnt out, the ancient sins of the world are utterly consumed by flame.
Sing Alleluia...
The hydra enters the crocodile, deprives it of its entrails, kills it, and comes back alive.
Three days long the Lion slept will the King awakened it with a roar.
Sing Alleluia...*

HAD I THE HEAVEN'S EMBROIDERED CLOTHS

**music by: James Q. Mulholland
text by: William Butler Yeates**

*Had I the heavens' embroidered cloths, unwrought with golden and silver light,
The blue and the dim and the dark cloths of night and light and the half-light,
I would spread the cloths under your feet: but I, being poor, have only my dreams;
I have spread my dreams under your feet; tread softly because you tread on my dream.*

WADE IN THE WATER

**music by: African-American Spiritual
arranged by: Rob Dietz**

*Wade in the water, wade in the water children, wade in the water,
God's gonna trouble the water
Don't ya see that band all dressed in red?
God's gonna trouble the water
Well it looks like the children that Moses led.
God's gonna trouble the water
Don't ya see that band all dressed in white?
God's gonna trouble the water*

STATE SINGERS

HAEC DIES

**music by: William Byrd
text: Psalm 117:24**

*This is the day which the Lord has made:
let us rejoice exceedingly and be glad in it. Alleluia!
Let us give thanks to the Lord for He is good:
Because His mercy endures forever.*

TYKUS TYKUS

**music by: Vaclovas Augustinas
based on: Lithuanian Folk Tune**

*What a quiet lad, what a calm rider,
how quietly he enticed away a maiden into the granary.
Green rue crown. How calmly he took away her maidenhood,
How quietly he worked off her golden ring.
But suddenly he awaked and sensed danger,
Took a horse and moved away to the battle*

ONLY IN SLEEP

**music by: Ēriks Ešņvalds
text by: Sara Teasdale**

Emma Woodward, soloist
Griffin Bowers, suspended cymbal

*Only in sleep I see their faces, children I played with when I was a child,
Louise comes back with her brown hair braided, Annie with ringlets warm and wild.
Only in sleep time is forgotten: what may have come to them, who can know?
Yet we played last night as long ago and the dollhouse stood at the turn of the stair:
The years had not sharpened their smooth round faces, I met their eyes and found them mild.*

Do they, too, dream of me, I wonder, and for them am I, too a child?

HOLD ON!

**music by: African-American Spiritual
arranged by: Marques L.A. Garrett**

*Keep yo' han' on the plow. Hold on, hold on!
Nora, let me come in, de do's all fastened an' de winds pinned.
Keep yo' han' on the plow. Hold on, hold on!
Nora, said, "you los' yo' track, you can't plow straight an' keep-a lookin' back.
Keep yo' han' on the plow. Hold on, hold on! You just gotta hold on!
If you wanna get to heaven, let me tell you how; jus' keep yo' Han' on de Gospel plow.
Keep yo' han' on the plow. Hold on, hold on!
If dat plow stay in yo' Han', it will lan' you straight in de Promis'd lan'
Keep yo' han' on the plow. Hold on, hold on!*

ONE OF THESE DAYS

Music & text by: Sarah Quartel

Anna-Katherine Thompson & Natalia Gonzalez, soloists

*Isn't it amazing how these days go by, when tomorrow is all that you live.
Isn't it amazing how these years go by, gone before they begin.
Isn't it amazing how these dreams go by, when you're waiting for them to come.
Isn't it amazing we go on this way, seeing shadows of what could be done.
Maybe I'll see that today is enough and this moment is all that I need.
Maybe I'll stand up and go on my own way for the beauty I know I will see,
One of these days.
Breathing in the moment isn't good enough if you believe that hard must be right.
Maybe if it's easy it's still worth it all, there's a diamond deep in the fire.
So one of these days I'm gonna fly a way, so one of these days when I find my way I'll find it's today.
And maybe we'll see that today is enough and this moment is all that we need.
Maybe we'll stand up and go our own way for the beauty I know we can be.
One of these days.*

**We would like to honor and thank a special group of graduating seniors, who are wearing pink tassels this evening, on their last concert at Mississippi State. These students have been integral to the success of the program during their time here. While we will miss them dearly, we wish them all the best in the future as they go out to change the world, which we know they will.
Thank you for the music and memories you have given us!**

Special Thanks

*Dr. Garrett Torbert, coordinator of voice
Mr. Peter Infanger, voice faculty
Ms. Rachel Wood, collaborative piano faculty
Dr. Daniel Stevens, music department head*

*Dr. Roza Tulyaganova, voice faculty
Danielle Gaudé, choral administrator
Dr. Sophie Wang, collaborative piano faculty
Dr. Tom Jenkins, FBC Minister of Music*

*Dr. Jeanette Fontaine, applied coordinator
Ms. Cori Reece, voice faculty
Andy Smith, FBC tech
Anne Catherine Ragsdale,
collaborative piano faculty*

