



MISSISSIPPI STATE UNIVERSITY™
DEPARTMENT OF MUSIC
Choral Activities

Fall CONCERT

Dr. Phillip Stockton, *conductor*

Cody Parrott, *conductor*

Rachel Wood, *collaborative pianist*

Dr. William Harned, *collaborative pianist*

featuring Schola Cantorum,
OPUS, & State Singers

November 3, 2023
7:00 pm

First Baptist Church
of Starkville



MISSISSIPPI STATE UNIVERSITY™
DEPARTMENT OF MUSIC
Choral Activities

MISSISSIPPI STATE UNIVERSITY CHORAL DIVISION

FALL CHORAL CONCERT

featuring

STATE SINGERS

OPUS

SCHOLA CANTORUM

Phillip Stockton & Cody Parrott, *conductors*

Rachel Wood, *collaborating accompanist*

Bill Harned, *collaborating accompanist*

Haley Bondurant, *student conductor*

Hudson Akin, *student conductor*

November 3, 2023
First Baptist Church, Starkville

CHORAL EXCELLENCE, HEALING, & COMMUNITY

statesings.com

msuchoir@msstate.edu

PROGRAM

STATE SINGERS

PLAUDITE, PSALLITE

Music by Kestutis Daugirdas
Traditional

This Latin text, most famously set by Giovanni Gabrieli in his 1597 motet *Plaudite, omnis terra*, is an amalgamation of phrases from several psalms. Writing in the shadow of the pandemic, I was inspired by the exuberant character of this text and created a piece that is full of energy, vitality, and joy. ~Kestutis Daugirdas

*Clap (your hands), sing praises, rejoice in God,
All the earth - Hallelujah!
Let all nations bless the Lord, joining in his praises
For the Lord has had mercy on us
And he has freed the captive, wonderful and glorious for all ages.*

LOVE BADE ME WELCOME

Music by J.A.C. Redford
Text George Herbert

Emma Woodward, Kyana Conway, & Jackson Valdez, trio

*Love bade me welcome; yet my soul drew back,
Guilty of dust and sin. But quick-eyed Love,
Observing me go slack from my first entrance in,
Drew nearer to me, sweetly questioning, If I lacked anything.
A guest, I answered, worthy to be here.
Love said, You shall be he. I, the unkind ungrateful?
Ah, my dear I cannot look on thee.
Love took my hand, and smiling did reply,
Who made the eyes but I?
Truth, Lord, but I have marred them; let my shame go where it doth deserve
And know you not, "says Love, who bore the blame?
My dear, then I will serve.
You must sit down, says Love, and taste my meat.
So I did sit and eat.*

KALINDA

Music by Sydney Guillaume
Text Gabriel T. Guillaume

*Listen friends, yes you have to listen:
Dance, the best way you can, It's thanks to the sounds of the drum.
Oh, how beautiful without which, there would not be any dancing.
Oh how beautiful it would be, if everyone could find a drum.
The apple does not fall far from the tree; all good things derive from good things
Thank you, drumbeats. It is thanks to the sounds of the drum.*

ANGEL BAND

Arr. by Shawn Kirchner
Text Jefferson Hascall

Jackson Yeager, guitar

"Angel Band," the second movement of *Heavenly Home*, is an eight-part setting of the beloved William Bradbury tune. Simple, soaring descants, countermelodies, and rich harmonic textures give symphonic breadth to this arrangement that encompasses the full four-octave range of the "choral instrument." Treble and tenor/bass voices take turns at the first two verses before combining forces on the grand final verse. ~Shawn Kirchner

*The latest sun is sinking fast, my race is almost run.
My strongest trials now are past, my triumph is begun.
O come angel band, come and around me stand,
O bear me away on your snow white wings, to my immortal home.
I know I'm near the holy ranks of friends and kindred dear,
The dew on Jordan's banks, the crossing must be near.
I've almost gained my heavenly home, my spirit loudly sings,
Behold they come, I hear the noise of wings.*

HALLELUJAH

Arr. by Shawn Kirchner
Text Charles Wesley

“Hallelujah,” the first movement of *Heavenly Home*, is a six-part setting of a beloved Sacred Harp tune. Extensive composed material is used as interlude and accompaniment throughout, with “hallelujah’s” leaping, plunging, and circling to the lilting 6/8 meter. The austere Sacred Harp harmonization is used with only slight modification on each refrain, providing homophonic contrast to the mostly polyphonic verses. ~Shawn Kirchner

Hallelujah!

*And let this feeble body fail, and let it faint or die;
My soul shall quit this mournful vale, and soar to worlds on high;
And I'll sing hallelujah, and you'll sing hallelujah,
And we'll all sing hallelujah when we arrive at home.*

*O what are all my sufferings here, if Lord, Thou count me meet,
With that enraptured host to appear and worship at thy feet.
And I'll sing hallelujah, and you'll sing hallelujah,
And we'll all sing hallelujah when we arrive at home.*

*Give joy or grief, give ease or pain, take life or friends away,
But let me find them all again in that eternal day.
And I'll sing hallelujah, and you'll sing hallelujah,
And we'll all sing hallelujah when we arrive at home.*

WHERE THE LOST THINGS GO

Music & text by Marc Shaiman &
Scott Wittman
Arr. Garrett Breeze

Daniel Stevens, violin

*Do you ever lie awake at night? Just between the dark and the morning light,
Searching for the things you used to know, looking for the place where the lost things go.
Do you ever dream or reminisce? Wondering where to find what you truly miss.
Maybe all those things that you love so are waiting in the place where the lost things go.
Memories you've shared, gone for good you feared.
They're all around you still, though they've disappeared.
Nothing's really left or lost without a trace.
Nothing's gone forever only out of place.
So maybe now the dish and my best spoon are playing hide and seek just behind the moon.
Waiting there until it's time to show.
Spring is like that now, far beneath the snow,
Hiding in the place where lost things go.
Time to close your eyes so sleep can come around,
When you dream, you'll find all that's lost is found.
Maybe on the moon or maybe somewhere new.
Maybe all you're missing lives inside of you.
So when you need her touch and loving gaze, gone but not forgotten is the perfect phrase.
Smiling from a star that she makes glow!
Trust she's always there, watching as you grow.
Find her in the place where the lost things go.*

HE'S GOT THE WHOLE WORLD IN HIS HANDS

Arr. by Cedric Dent
Traditional African-American Spiritual

Jaden Cleveland, soloist

*He's got the whole world in His hands.
He's got you and me brother, in His hands.
He's got you and me, sister, in His hands.
He's got the itty bitty babies in His hands.
Upheth bonk'a bantu Ezandile' Uphe thum hlab' Ezandleni.
He's got the whole world in His hands.*

OPUS

FIGHT THE GOOD FIGHT WITH ALL THY MIGHT

from Five Hymns in Popular Style (Op. 54)

Music by John Gardner

Fight the good fight, with all thy might Christ is thy strength, and Christ thy right;
Lay hold on life, and it shall be thy joy and crown eternally.
Run the straight race through God's good grace, Lift up thine eyes and seek his face;
Life with its way before us lies, Christ is the path, and Christ the prize.
Cast care aside, lean on thy guide: His boundless mercy will provide;
Trust, and thy trusting soul shall prove Christ is its life, and Christ its love!
Faint not, nor fear, his arms are near! He changes not, and thou art dear!
Only believe and though shalt see that Christ is all in all to thee!

EXULTATE JUSTI

Music by Lodovico Grossi da Viadana

Arr. by Earlene Rentz

Hudson Akin, student conductor

*Rejoice in the Lord, oh ye just! Praise befits the upright.
Give praise to the Lord on the harp, sing to him with the psaltery of ten strings,
Sing to him a new canticle, sing well unto Him with loud noise!*

SHE WALKS IN BEAUTY

Music by Connor J. Koppin

Daniel Stevens, violin

*She walks in beauty, like the night of cloudless climes and starry skies;
And all that's best of dark and bright meet in her aspect and her eyes.
Thus mellowed to that tender light which Heaven to gaudy day denies.
She walks in beauty.
One shade the more, one ray the less,
had half impaired that nameless grace
Which softly lightens over her face;
She walks in beauty.
And on that cheek... and o'er that brow... so soft, so calm, yet eloquent
The smiles that win, the tints that glow, but tell of days in goodness spent,
A mind at peace with all below, a heart whose love is innocent!
She walks in beauty.*

A THOUSAND WINDS

Choongwoo Steve Ko

I HAVE HAD SINGING

Ron Jeffers

A Thousand Winds
Poem by Mary Elizabeth Frye

Do not stand at my grave, do not stand and weep
I am not there... I do not sleep.
I am a thousand winds that blow,
I am the diamond glints on snow,
I am the sunlight on ripened grain,
I am the gentle autumn rain!

When you awaken in the morning's hush
I am the swift uplifting rush!
At bird in circled flight, I am the soft stars that shine at
Do not stand at my grave, do not stand and weep
I am not there... I did not die...

I have had singing
Poem by Fred Mitchell

Singing... Singing... Oh the singing!
There was so much singing then!
We all sang, and this was my pleasure too.

The boys in the fields,
The chapels were full of singing,
Always full of singing.

Here I lie, I have had pleasure enough,
I have had singing.

GLORY, GLORY, HALLELUJAH

Music & text by Traditional Spiritual
Arr. by Howard Hervey

Antryll Campbell, soloist

*Glory, glory, hallelujah! Since I laid my burdens down.
I've shown courage through the trials since I laid my burdens down.
I am hopeful for the future since I laid my burdens down.
I am thankful for the journey since I laid my burdens down.
Glory, glory, hallelujah! Since I laid my burdens down!*

SCHOLA CANTORUM

RISE MY SOUL

Arr. by Susan LaBarr
Traditional Folk Hymn

*Rise, my soul, and take thy wings, thy better portion trace,
Rise from transitory things toward heaven, thy native place.
Sun and moon and stars decay, time shall soon this earth remove;
Rise, my soul, and haste away to seats prepared above.
Rivers to the ocean run, nor stay in all their course;
Fire ascending seeks the sun, both speed them to their source.
So my soul that's born of God longs to view his glorious face,
Forward tends to his abode, to rest in his embrace.
Fly me riches, fly me cares, whilst I that coast explore;
Flattering world, with all thy snares, solicit me no more.
Pilgrims fix not here their home; strangers tarry but a night;
When the last dear morn is come, they'll rise to joyful light.
Cease, ye pilgrims, cease to mourn, press onward to the prize;
Soon our Saviour will return triumphant in the skies:
Yet a season and you know happy entrance will be given,
All our sorrows left below, and earth exchanged for heaven.*

ILLUMINATIONS OF JULIAN OF NORWICH

Music by Daniel Hall
Text by Julian of Norwich

Cecily Rolfe & Taylor Moore, soloists
Jasmine Chaney & Haley Bondurant, chimes

Julian of Norwich (c. 1342-c.1416) is venerated in both Anglican and Lutheran traditions as a deeply devout and highly influential anchoress and mystic. It is widely held that her *Revelations of Divine Love* (c. 1395) is the first book in the English language written by a woman. The text for this composition is a carefully selected amalgam of four fragments from Julian's revelations. These "illuminations" have been slightly reordered and linked together to fit the composer's creative designs.
~Daniel Hall

*All shall be well, and all manner of thing shall be well.
It behoved that there should be sin. And for Love He made mankind,
And for the same Love would be man. Turning all our blame into endless worship. Alleluia
Mercy is a sweet gracious working in love, mingled with plenteous pity,
For mercy worth in keeping us, and mercy worth turning to us all things to good.
All shall be well, and all manner of thing shall be well.*

PATTERNS ON THE SNOW

Music by Mari Esabel Valverde
Text by May Sarton

Haley Bondurant, student conductor

The narrative is set in four distinct realms: first, "in the snow," then, "in the love," "in the living," and finally, "in the faith." The dance begins, and we follow the "self" through phases, through each in which there is an exhibit of heroic endurance. "Life and living both let go..." It sounds terrifying letting go of life and love, releasing the notions of who we are, what we have, and what we do. But, it is through the process of letting go that we endure and become able to dance or to the unknown extent of our existence.
~Mari Esabel Valverde

*Lose the pain in the snow where all footsteps melt and the magic trance bids you rise and follow
Forgetting all you felt except the dance, except the dance.
Lose the pain in the love where all being flows through the step is intricate still as through the dance you move
Silently the pattern grows to include, not to reject.
Lose the pain in the living where the self however haunted dances on because it must, all forgiving.
Lose again all that you wanted except trust, except trust.
Lose the pain in the faith gladly as the dance grows graver, love and living both let go,
Love and pain be danced to death let the dancer never waver
Drawing patterns on the snow.*

PERSONNEL

State Singers

Hudson Akin	Bodie Dodson	Ellie Harwell	Aliyah Necaise	Jaylen Stowers
Lawson Ashurst	Emma Duncan	Desmond Henderson	Matthew Parker	Anna Katherine Thompson
Kendall Austin	Asia Ellis	Justin Howard	Chase Pullum	Kat Trinke
Haley Bondurant	Aubrey English	Graham Hughes	Madalyn Ross	Jackson Valdez
Darryl Brundidge, Jr.	André Ferguson	Jacob King	Blaine Russell Smith	Jakob Vernon
Kenzie Claire Burchfield	Carly Ferrell	Alex Lewellyn	RJ Rutherford	Veronica Washington
Madeline Chapman	Jacob Glenn	Jonathan Lindamood	Marie Schemitsch	Jarreau Weaver
Jaden Cleveland	Natalia Gonzalez	Ethan Maness	Zion-Nahzir Scott	Alexandria White
Kyana Conway	Austin Gothard	Aniyah Mckissic	Caleb Shirley	Sydney Williams
Hannah Daniels	Joshua Hamann	Adonijah Mpinga	Max Smaglick	Emma Woodward
Willian da Silva	Audrey Harper			

OPUS

Daniel Adejombo	Jacob Carruth	Riley Hardy	Seth Matlock	Conner Stingley
Hudson Akin	John Cranford	Will Hardy	Nicholas McGowan	Jacob Uithoven
Caige Baum	Hazel Crossler	Kevin Ho	Bryce McLane	Jakob Vernon
Hudson Bland	Willian da Silva	Ellis Jackson	Landon Milford	Slaten Vowels
Nathan Brents	Chrisopher Dutton	Jaymar Jackson II	Jeremy Moore	Dontavius Webb
SJ Brocato	Zach Dykema	Ian Jones	Brady Paulk	Grant Yeatman
Brandarius Brown	Kindal Gammill	Jordan Keely	Nathan Shelton	
Darryl Brundidge, Jr.	Madison Glidewell	Jonathan Lindamood	Max Smaglick	
Antryll T Campbell	Samuel A. Gonzalez	Ethan Maness	Bradley Stafford	

Schola Cantorum

Gabriella Arbesfeld	Taylor Clark	Rachel Hosp	Abby Putman	Amelia Spreen
Andrea Bailey	Deanna Cotts	Naomi Hutchins	Myesha Randolph	Elissia Stewart
Blair Belcher	Emily Crane	Angelina Jackson	Sarah Randolph	Madison Strauser
Savannah Bishop	Emily Crunk	Dani Janus	Emma Ray	Brianna Teer
Anna Booth	Miranda Dickson	Kait Johnson	Teanda Rynne Richardson	Maria Timberlake
Claire Anne Boudreaux	Genesis Edmond	Sophia Grace Lindsey	Cecily Rolfe	Kiya Tynes
Madeline Boyd	Cheyenne Ellison	Bronwen Maddox	Kylie Evangelista	Emma Van Epps
Hannah Carruth	Kaitlyn Hardy	Lola McElhaney	Janiya Rutherford	Bekah Vaughn
Sarah Elizabeth Chandlee	Sarah Beth Heard	Aniyah Mckissic	Jessaca Shepherd	Jasmine Williams
Bethany Grace Chaney	Destiny Hill	Madison Meek	Gracie Smith	Sommer Williams
Jasmine Chaney	Abigail Hoeniges	Taylor Moore	Makayla Smith	Anne-Hale Winter
Miracle Chiyamwaka	Sandy Holmes	Andriyona Phillips	May Spangler	