

**The Swarthmore College Department of Music presents the**

**SWARTHMORE COLLEGE GARNET SINGERS**

**and the**

**SWARTHMORE COLLEGE CHORUS**

**Dr. Nathan Reiff, director**

**with special guests**

**COMMUNITY COLLEGE OF PHILADELPHIA VOCAL ENSEMBLE**

**Robert A.M. Ross, co-director; H.L. Smith, II, accompanist & co-director**

**Friday, April 25, 2025 | 8:00 PM | Lang Concert Hall**

*As a courtesy to the performers, composers, and other listeners, please silence  
all electronic devices.*

**PROGRAM**

**SWARTHMORE COLLEGE CHORUS SECTION LEADER OCTET**

Elizabeth Culp '26 and Annie Lu '26, *soprano*

Arpineh Halajian '28 and Ava Pressman '25, *alto*

Yixin Cui '25 and Aaron Thammavongxay '25, *tenor*

Kielor Tung '25 and Martín Villagra-Riquelme '25, *bass*

**La blanche neige** (from *Sept Chansons*)

Francis Poulenc (1899–1963)

**There is an old belief** (from *Songs of Farewell*) C. Hubert H. Parry (1848–1918)

**SWARTHMORE COLLEGE GARNET SINGERS**

Chung Sze Kwok '27, *piano*

**Morir, non può il mio cuore**

Maddalena Casulana (1544–1590)

**Õhtul**

Pärt Uusberg (b. 1986)

Yixin Cui '25, *conductor*

**i will wade out**

Fraser Weist (b. 1996)

**I'll be seeing you**

Sammy Fain (1902–1989) and Irving Kahal (1903–1942)  
arr. Phil Mattson

**Du: nouvelle prière bouddhique**

Yixin Cui '25 (b. 2002)

*World premiere*

Spencer Kennedy '27, *percussion*

**Ring Out, Wild Bells** (from *The Passing of the Year*) Jonathan Dove (b. 1959)

**—Intermission—**

**COMMUNITY COLLEGE OF PHILADELPHIA VOCAL ENSEMBLE**

**Simple Gifts**

Elder Joseph Brackett (1797–1882)

arr. Robert A.M. Ross

**Evening Solace**

H.L. Smith, II (2017)

**SWARTHMORE COLLEGE CHORUS**

Hsiao-Han Yang, *piano*

**Verleih uns Frieden**

Felix Mendelssohn (1809–1847)

**Resignation**

Florence Price (1887–1953)

**Meet Me Here**

Craig Hella Johnson (b. 1962)

Ava Pressman '25, Annie Lu '26, Shreya Patel '25, Elizabeth Culp '26, *soloists*

**On My Journey Home**

Traditional Sacred Harp tune

arr. Jeffrey Douma

**COMBINED CHOIRS**

Chung Sze Kwok '27, *piano*

**Faith, Hope, Fear**

Arianne Abela (b. 1986) and Colin Britt (b. 1985)

*World premiere*

**To access online program notes, please scan here:**



**Special thanks to:**

Robin Bier

Brian Bruce-Willis

Andrew Hauze

Jenny Honig

Lang Concert Hall Staff

Chung Sze Kwok

Barbara Milewski

Lara Nie

Clara Rottsolk

Liangjun Shi

Joseph Small

Colette Speakman

Hsiao-Han Yang

Nathan Zullinger

*The Anne Ashbaugh Kamrin '51 Fund for Vocal Music,*

*our guests from*

*the Community College of Philadelphia,*

*and*

*Arianne Abela, Colin Britt, and Ruthie Prillaman*

**Interested in singing in the Swarthmore College Choirs?**

Welcoming new student, staff, faculty, and community members in the fall!

Contact Nathan Reiff (nreiff1@swarthmore.edu) for more information.

## SWARTHMORE COLLEGE CHORUS and GARNET SINGERS

### **Soprano**

Menah Alkhabaz\*  
Deb Bergstrand  
Stephanie Bonner  
Verónica Correa  
Elizabeth Culp ♡ ° †  
Maria Fan  
Eris Gonzalez  
Jazcanya Gonzalez  
August Mendoza Hartley  
Hannah He\*  
Hannah Ho-Sue\*  
Nicole Karugu  
Annie Lu ♡ †  
Mina Mandic  
Amy McColl  
Kana Nagata  
Aleah Nale  
Shreya Patel  
Rosalind Paw  
Jess Pelliciotta  
Eleanor Rodes\*  
Amanda Smith  
Julia Welbon  
Heidi Williams  
Amelia Xu ° †  
Hannah Zhang\*  
Joslyn Zhu

### **Alto**

Ella Beschta Westfall\*  
Abigail Chang  
Naina Choksi  
Allison Christensen!  
Lillian Davis\*  
Marissa De Mola  
Helga Gonçalves  
Arpineh Halajian ♡ †  
Emma Harding\*  
Karin Hirano  
Kiki Hu

### **Alto (cont.)**

Lucia Huang  
Marea Lee  
Michelle Leonard  
Téa Malone-Bonacci  
Ada Muellner  
Meghan Meloy Ness  
Alba Newmann-Holmes  
Silja Pope †  
Bleau Porter  
Ava Pressman ♡ †  
Ellen Sassé  
Sara Schwartz-Glassner  
Kiki Speidel  
Zoe Tang\*  
Imanie Walters  
Ania Wong  
Alina Wu  
Zephyr Zhang

### **Tenor**

Yasir Anderson  
Dustin Armas  
Brendan Carr  
Andy Chen  
Yixin Cui ♡ †  
Sam Currall  
Nick D'Andrea\*  
Colin DeLaney  
Rebecca Ke  
Ethan Liang\*  
Lemuel L'Oiseau\*  
Jeffrey Ren  
Ben Rotko\*  
Daniel Sun\*  
Aaron Thammavongxay ♡  
Katherine Wang\*  
Alex You

### **Bass**

Tolga Bozkurt  
Calvin Chen  
Julian Chen\*  
Yifan Huang  
Amari Jack  
William Jin\*  
Eric Jensen  
Nico Johnson  
Marcus London!  
Lane McKoy †  
Griffin Moore  
Nkeng-Dirk Morfaw  
Chaitanya Motwane  
Otto Ort  
Joshua Ovadia\*  
Frank Paz  
Logan Rose  
Grady Savage\*  
James Shelton  
Vahan Tadevosyan  
Avery Thompson\*  
Kielor Tung ♡ †  
Martín Villagra-Riquelme ♡ !  
Jeremy Weinstein-Sears  
Kevin Xiang  
Alex Xiao

Section leader: ♡

Setup assistant: °

Minister of Fun: !

Member of Garnet Singers only: \*

Member of Chorus/Garnet Singers: †

Student pianist: Chung Sze Kwok

Student conductor: Yixin Cui

## COMMUNITY COLLEGE OF PHILADELPHIA VOCAL ENSEMBLE

### **Soprano**

Natalie Gebhardt  
Qing Li  
AJ Rosal  
Camille Welsh  
Hadiyya Wiliford

### **Alto**

Amira Aro  
Najalese Delacruz  
Chamara Whitney  
Charlie Young-Hamilton

### **Tenor**

Remy Campbell  
Tawhir Moore

### **Baritone**

Aaron Davis  
Kevin Olubunmi

## TEXTS AND TRANSLATIONS

### **La blanche neige** (Guillaume Apollinaire)

Les anges, les anges dans le ciel.  
L'un est vêtu en officier  
L'un est vêtu en cuisinier  
Et les autres chantent

*Angels, angels in the sky.  
One is dressed as an officer,  
One is dressed as a cook,  
And the others are singing.*

Bel officier couleur du ciel  
Le doux printemps longtemps après Noël  
Te médaillera  
D'un beau soleil.

*Oh, handsome sky-colored officer,  
The sweet springtime long after Christmas  
Will give you a medal:  
A beautiful sun.*

Le cuisinier plume les oies.  
Ah! tombe neige  
Tombe et que n'ai je  
Ma bien-aimée entre mes bras.

*The cook is plucking geese.  
Ah! let the snow fall  
And fall, and if only  
I held my beloved in my arms!*

### **There is an old belief** (John Gibson Lockhart)

There is an old belief,  
That on some solemn shore,  
Beyond the sphere of grief  
Dear friends shall meet once more.

*That creed I fain would keep  
That hope I'll ne'er forgo,  
Eternal be the sleep,  
If not to waken so.*

Beyond the sphere of Time  
And Sin and Fate's control,  
Serene in changeless prime  
Of body and of soul.

## Morir non può il mio cuore (Maddalena Casulana)

Morir non può il mio cuore: ucciderlo vorrei,	<i>My heart cannot die, I would like to kill it,</i>
Poi che vi piace,	<i>Since that would please you,</i>
Ma trar non si può fuore dal petto	<i>But it cannot be pulled out of your breast,</i>
Vostr'ove gran tempo giace;	<i>Where it has been dwelling for a long time;</i>
Ed uccidendol'io, come desio,	<i>And if I killed it, as I wish,</i>
So che morreste voi, morrend'anch'io.	<i>I know that you would die and I would die too.</i>

## Õhtul (Ernst Enno)

Vaikib linnukene	<i>The little bird grows silent</i>
ühes tuulega.	<i>as the wind blows.</i>
Uinub lillekene	<i>The small flower falls asleep</i>
kaste kaisussa.	<i>caressed by the dew.</i>
Eha punastades	<i>Twilight blushes</i>
ööle annab suud –	<i>as she kisses the night.</i>
mälestus ja vaikus,	<i>The forest trees sleep</i>
uinund metsapuud.	<i>in memory and silence,</i>
Igatsedes ainult	<i>They are wistful</i>
minu lauluke	<i>for my song,</i>
nagu mälestus, kui vaikus	<i>now a silent memory,</i>
sõuab kaugele.	<i>as it paddles far away.</i>

**i will wade out** (e e cummings)

i will wade out  
till my thighs are steeped in burning flowers  
I will take the sun in my mouth  
and leap into the ripe air  
Alive  
with closed eyes  
to dash against darkness  
in the sleeping curves of my body  
Shall enter fingers of smooth mastery  
with chasteness of sea-girls  
Will i complete the mystery  
of my flesh  
I will rise  
After a thousand years  
licking  
flowers  
And set my teeth in the silver of the moon

### **I'll be seeing you** (Irving Kahal)

I'll be seeing you in all the old familiar places  
that this heart of mine embraces  
all day through.

In that small cafe, the park across the way,  
the children's carousel,  
the chestnut trees, a wishing well.

I'll be seeing you in every lovely summer's day,  
in everything that's light and gay,  
I'll always think of you that way.

I'll find you in the morning sun and when the night is new!  
I'll be looking at the moon, but I'll be seeing you.

### **Du: nouvelle prière bouddhique**

Texts drawn from:

*Vowing Gāthā of the Great Transference of Merit*

*Pu'an Mantra*

*Sadaksara "Om mani padme hum"*

*The Ritual of Releasing the Flaming Mouths (Zhunti Dharani)*

*Maniushri's Mantra "Om marapa cana dhih"*

*Heart Sutra*

*Pure-land Rebirth Mantra*

*Daily Vinaya*

### **Ring Out, Wild Bells** (Alfred, Lord Tennyson)

O Earth, O Earth, return!

Ring out, wild bells, to the wild sky,  
The flying cloud, the frosty light:  
The year is dying in the night;  
Ring out, wild bells, and let him die.

Ring out the old, ring in the new,  
Ring, happy bells, across the snow:  
The year is going, let him go;  
Ring out the false, ring in the true.

Ring out the grief that saps the mind,  
For those that here we see no more;  
Ring out the feud of rich and poor,  
Ring in redress to all mankind.

Ring out the want, the care, the sin,  
The faithless coldness of the time;  
Ring out, ring out my mournful rhymes,  
But ring the fuller minstrel in.

Ring out old shapes of foul disease;  
Ring out the narrowing lust of gold;  
Ring out the thousand wars of old,  
Ring in the thousand years of peace.

### **Simple Gifts** (Elder Joseph Brackett)

'Tis the gift to be simple, 'tis the gift to be free,  
'Tis the gift to come down where you ought to be,  
And when we find ourselves in the place just right,  
It will be in the valley of love and delight.

When true simplicity is gained,  
To bow and to bend we shan't be ashamed.  
To turn, turn, will be our delight,  
'Til by turning, turning we come round right.

'Tis the gift to be loved and that love to return,  
'Tis the gift to be taught and a richer gift to learn,  
And when we expect of others what we try to live each day,  
Then we'll all live together and we'll all learn to say:

'Tis the gift to have friends and a true friend to be,  
'Tis the gift to think of others, not to only think of "me,"  
And when we hear what others really think and really feel,  
Then we'll all live together with a love that is real.

### **Evening Solace** (Charlotte Brontë)

The human heart has hidden treasures,  
In secret kept, in silence sealed;  
The thoughts, the hopes, the dreams, the pleasures,

Whose charms were broken if revealed.  
And days may pass in gay confusion,  
And nights in rosy riot fly,  
While, lost in Fame's or Wealth's illusion,  
The memory of the Past may die.

But, there are hours of lonely musing,  
Such as in evening silence come,  
When, soft as birds their pinions closing,  
The heart's best feelings gather home.  
Then in our souls there seems to languish  
A tender grief that is not woe;  
And thoughts that once wrung groans of anguish,  
Now cause but some mild tears to flow.

And feelings, once as strong as passions,  
Float softly back a faded dream;  
Our own sharp griefs and wild sensations,  
The tale of others' sufferings seem.  
Oh! when the heart is freshly bleeding,  
How longs it for that time to be,  
When, through the mist of years receding,  
Its woes but live in reverie !

And it can dwell on moonlight glimmer,  
On evening shade and loneliness;  
And, while the sky grows dim and dimmer,  
Feel no untold and strange distress  
Only a deeper impulse given  
By lonely hour and darkened room,  
To solemn thoughts that soar to heaven,  
Seeking a life and world to come.

**Verleih uns Frieden** (Martin Luther)

Verleih uns Frieden gnädiglich,  
Herr Gott, zu unsern Zeiten.  
Es ist doch ja kein andrer nicht,  
der für uns könnte streiten,  
denn du, unser Gott, alleine.

*Mercifully grant us peace,  
Lord God, in our times.  
For there is no other  
who could fight for us  
but you alone, our God.*

**Resignation** (Florence Price)

My life is a pathway of sorrow;  
I've struggled and toiled in the sun  
With hope that the dawn of tomorrow  
Would break on a work that is done.

Of happiness once I have tasted;  
'Twas only an instant it paused.  
Tho' brief was the hour that I wasted,  
Forever the woe that it caused.

My Master has pointed the way  
He taught me in prayer to say:  
"Lord, give us this day and our daily bread,"  
I hunger, yet I shall be fed.

I'm tired and want to go home.  
My mother and sister are there;  
They're waiting for me to come  
Where mansions are bright and fair.

My feet they are wounded and dragging,  
My body is tortured with pain,  
My heart, it is shattered and flagging  
What matter if Heaven I gain?

**Meet Me Here** (Craig Hella Johnson)

Meet me here  
Won't you meet me here  
Where the old fence ends and the horizon begins  
There's a balm in the silence  
Like an understanding air  
Where the old fence ends and the horizon begins  
We've been walking through the darkness  
On this long, hard climb  
Carried ancestral sorrow  
For too long a time  
Will you lay down your burden  
Lay it down, come with me  
It will never be forgotten  
Held in love, so tenderly

Meet me here  
Won't you meet me here  
Where the old fence ends and the horizon begins  
There's a joy in the singing  
Like an understanding air  
Where the old fence ends and the horizon begins.

Then we'll come to the mountain  
We'll go bounding to see  
That great circle of dancing  
And we'll dance endlessly  
And we'll dance with all the children  
Who've been lost along the way  
We will welcome each other  
Coming home, this glorious day

We are home in the mountain  
And we'll gently understand  
That we've been friends forever  
That we've never been alone  
We'll sing on through any darkness  
And our Song will be our sight  
We can learn to offer praise again  
Coming home to the light...

### **On My Journey Home** (Traditional)

When I can read my title clear to mansions in the skies,  
I'll bid farewell to every fear and wipe my weeping eyes.  
I feel like, I feel like I'm on my journey home,  
I feel like, I feel like I'm on my journey home.

Should earth against my soul engage and fearsome darts be hurled,  
Then I can smile at evil's rage and face a frowning world.  
I feel like, I feel like I'm on my journey home,  
I feel like, I feel like I'm on my journey home.

## Faith, Hope, Fear

*Prologue (Rumi)*

Faith, itself, consists of fear and hope...  
show me a fear without hope, or a hope without fear.  
The two are inseparable.

### *I. Hope is a house (Ruthie Prillaman)*

Wall, window, light  
Woven silk and steel

I built a house  
The house held me

I dreamed the rooms  
They held my dreams

I hoped for sun  
Ached through night

Gossamer door  
Teal-tinted air

Sun always comes  
Wall, window, light

### *II. Fear is a fire (Prillaman)*

Torn trees, red glow  
Blackened bark, red glow  
No break, no beginning  
Red glow red glow  
Wounded world, red glow  
House burning, red glow  
Hope burning, red glow  
Path slashed, red glow

A crack in the glass  
Clarity comes  
In a jagged moment

What will I take with me?  
Where will I go?

### *III. Faith is a path (Prillaman)*

I will walk with you  
Faith is a path

The blind distance  
Collapses before us  
The smoke greets us  
We meet its glow

Fear follows us  
We sing it silent  
Trees bow for us  
We knit a shelter

I carry my warmth now  
It is mine to give

Faith is a path  
I will walk with you