

Doctoral Lecture Recital

Rob Swenson, conductor

Student of Dr. Barlow Bradford

An Empathy-Focused Approach for Choral Conductors

University of Utah A Cappella Choir American Heritage School Chamber Choir

Tuesday, March 26, 2024 Thompson Chamber Music Hall Virtual Venue: https://music.utah.edu/libby-live/index.php 7:30 p.m.

Program

(Please turn off all electronic devices that could disrupt the concert.)

The Music of Living

Dan Forrest

(b. 1978)

Yanqi Wang, piano John Allen, violin Ethan Young, horn Drew Fallon, percussion Combined Choirs

Draw On, Sweet Night John Wilbye

(1574-1638)

Ritmo Dan Davison

(b. 1956)

Dixie Choque and Benson Hale, piano

Prayer Morten Lauridsen

(b. 1943)

Dixie Choque, piano

American Heritage School Chamber Choir

The New Moon Ēriks Ešenvalds

(b. 1977)

Horizons Péter Louis van Dijk

(b. 1953)

Jonah Gray, tenor

University of Utah A Cappella Choir

Veni Creator Spiritus Anthony Bernarducci

(b. 1983)

Drew Fallon, djembe

Tallis Canon Bob Chilcott

(b. 1955)

Combined Choirs

This recital is presented as partial fulfillment for the requirements for the Doctor of Musical Arts degree.

University of Utah A Cappella Choir

Dr. Barlow Bradford, conductor Kuei-Jhu Chen, Kameron Kavanaugh, and Rob Swenson, graduate assistants Yanqi Wang, piano

Soprano	Alto	Tenor	Bass
Rachel Allred	Mary Andrews	Cody Bailey	John Allen
Caroline Annan	Becky Baker	Kuei-Jhu Chen	Scott Bigler
Emerson	Zoe Caldwell	Ricky Cornejo	Caleb Booth
Bergenfield	Erin Dickes	Tate Flint	Tristan Eizinger
Hadley Blackwell	Millie Eaton	Jonah Gray	Kameron Kavanaugh
Abbey Casper	Rebekah Guerra	Ethan Kendrick	Stefan Larson
Patricia Chase	Erin Hardy	Eric Kingston	Logan Luker
Sadie Dunford	Danielle Hayward	Isaac Lee	Ian McGill
Madilyn Farmer	Elissa Jones	Will Pearce	Mike Murray
Hope Ferguson	Kate Jones	Sam Royce	Eric Pearson
Eva Frey	Cagney Lotz	Jiajin Su	Caleb Spjute
Marybeth Groth	Rachel Madsen	Rob Swenson	Kyle Tinker
Mia James	Tatum Mapes	Daniel Watts	James Vandam
Genevieve McGill	Julia Miller	Ryan Witt	
Molly Olsen	Ashley Mock		
Amanda Toone	Nia Peterson		
Alyssa Vandenberg	Sarah Pierce		
Elesa Wiser	Malia Samoy		
	Sasha Southwick		
	Savannah Squire		
	Sydney Swiderski		
	Kiya Warren		
	Dawn Marie Wells		
	Mia Widmar		

American Heritage School Chamber Choir

Rob Swenson, conductor Dixie Choque, piano

Soprano	Alto	Tenor	Bass
Lucy DeForest	Bethany Braddy	Timothy AndersonJohn Bushman	
Vanessa Faerber	Bree Harmon	Finley Boyer	Isaac Dawson
Eliza Harmon	Mynoa Jacob	Crew Durrant	Benson Hale
Annalie Johnson	Abby Johnson	Andrew Fee	Benson Lee
Nancy Mellor	Liza Jorgensen	Jeffrey Logan	Ken Lewis
Nora Redding	Brynlee Murray	Caleb Randall	Noah Lewis
Ella Scriber	Grace Rutherford	Christian Uhl	Nathan Schmidt
Hailey Todd	Elizabeth Ware	McKay Webb	Brant Schuenman

Texts and Translations

The Music of Living

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 rythem with your plan.

Help me to follow your leading

To risk even falling

To rise and keep trying,

For you are leading the dance.

(Unknown author)

Draw On, Sweet Night

Draw on, sweet Night, best friend unto those cares
That do arise from painful melancholy;
My life so ill [through] want of comfort fares,
That unto thee I consecrate it wholly.

Sweet Night, draw on; my griefs, when they be told To shades and darkness, find some ease from paining;
And while thou all in silence dost enfold,
I then shall have best time for my complaining.

(Unknown author)

Ritmo

Batir las manos al ritmo.

Hábilmente.

Batir las manos al ritmo.

Canten en coro gozoso, Con amor y esperanza.

Cantaremos en ritmo.

Cantaremos en coro.

Cantaremos en ritmo.

Levanten sus voces. (Todas las voces)

Levanta su corazón.

Con instrumentos musicales,

Cantaremos de libertad y de amor

Hagen en harmonia.

Vamos a cantar y a jugar.

Totas voces, todas gentes. Hábilmente con todas voces, con Instrumentos,

con esperanza, y con ritmo.

Batir las manos al ritmo.

Batir las manos con toda la gente,

Con Todas voces, con alegría y

con gozo.

Cantaremos con gozo.

Con amor y esperanza. Cantaremos de paz.

Cantaremos de amor.

Cantaremos con alegría y

con gozo. Ritmo.

Rhythm

Clap your hands to the rhythm.

Capably.

Clap your hands to the rhythm.

Sing in joyful chorus,

With love and hope.

We will sing in rhythm. We will sing in chorus.

We will sing in rhythm.

Lift your voices (All the voices)

Lift your heart.

With musical instruments,

We will sing of freedom and love.

Make harmony. Let's go and play.

All voices. All people. Capably,

With all voices, with Instruments,

with hope, and with rhythm.

Clap your hands to the rhythm. Clap your hands with all the people,

With all voices, with happiness,

and with joy.

We will sing with joy.

With love and hope.

We will sing of peace.

We will sing of love.

We will sing with happiness and

with joy. Rhythm.

—Dan Davison

Prayer

Echo of the clocktower, footstep in the alleyway, sweep of the wind sifting the leaves.

Jeweller of the spiderweb, connoisseur of autumn's opulence, blade of lightning harvesting the sky.

Keeper of the small gate, choreographer of entrances and exits, midnight whisper traveling the wires.

Seducer, healer, deity or thief, I will see you soon enough in the shadow of the rainfall,

in the brief violet darkening a sunset—but until then I pray watch over him as a mountain guards its covert ore and the harsh falcon its flightless young.

—Dana Gioia

The New Moon

Day, you have bruised and beaten me,
As rain beats down the bright, proud sea,
Beaten my body, bruised my soul,
Left me nothing lovely or whole—
Yet I have wrested a gift from you,
Day that dies in dusky blue:
For suddenly over the factories
I saw a moon in the cloudy seas—
A wisp of beauty all alone
In a world as hard
and gray as stone—
Oh who could be bitter
and want to die
When the world wakes up in the sky?

O speak to

-Sara Teasdale

Horizons

Sleep, my springbok baby,
Sleep for me, my springbok child,
When morning comes I'll go out hunting,
For you are hungry and thirsty.
Small moon, Hai! Young moon,
When the sun rises you must speak to the Rain,
Charm her with herbs and honeycomb,
O speak to her, that I may drink, this little thing....
She will come across the dark sky:
Mighty Raincow, sing your song for me
That I may find you on the far horizon.

Sleep, my springbok baby,
Sleep for me, my springbok child,
When morning comes I'll go out hunting,
For you are hungry and thirsty.
O Star, Hai! Hunting Star,
When the sun rises you must blind with your light
The Eland's eyes,
O blind his eyes, that I may eat, this little thing ...
He will come across the red sands:
Mighty Eland, dance your dance for me,
That I may find you on the far horizon.

Sleep, my springbok baby,
Sleep for me, my springbok child,
When morning comes, they'll come a-hunting,
For they are hungry and thirsty.
They will come across the waters:
Mighty saviours in their sailing ships,
And they will show us new and far horizons.
And they came, came across the waters:
Gods in galleons, bearing bows of steel,
Then they killed us on the far horizon.

Veni, Creator Spiritus

Mentes tuorum visita Imple superna gratia, Quae tu creasti pectora Accende lumen sensibus Infunde amorem cordibus Infirma nostri corporis Virtute firmans perpeti

Come, Creator Spirit

Visit the souls of your devoted; With your divine grace fill The hearts which you have created. Enkindle your light in our minds, Infuse your love into our hearts; Strengthen the frailties on our flesh By your perpetual power.

(9th-cent. Latin hymn)

Tallis Canon

God grant we grace, he us embrace.
In gentle part bless he our heart.
With loving face shine he in place.
His mercies all on us to fall.
That we thy way may know all day,
While we do sail this world so frail.
Thy health's reward is nigh declared,
As plain as eye all Gentiles spy.

—Archbishop Matthew Parker (1504–1575)