

Choral Union

Dr. Brett Judson, director

Aida Elkhanzade, piano

Sopranos

Deanna Aivaliklis
Sky Carlos
Susan Davis *
Malia Durling
Adamari Guerrero
Rebecca Kong
Susan O'Connell *
Amiliya Ostapenko
Jules Spector
Thailani Sumner
Yiyuan (Annie) Wu

Altos

Josalynn Bennett
Jasmine Castillo
Diana Chaidez
Cecilia Contreras
Hailey Fernandes
Cassandra Lane
Rin Lee
Nikki (Serin) Yen Nguyen
Angelica Pascual
Maya Quintana
Deidre Sessoms +
Annie Sullivan
Julie Torres *

Tenors

Jorge Carlos Felix
Jessyah Mixon
Daniel Thomason
Robert Ursua *

Basses

John Cinco
Anthony De Lise
Tim Erdenesaikhan
Takahiko Hirae
Colbe Hunter
Amari Kiburi
Skylar Manzanetti
Daniel Murray
Kaung (Kevin) Naung
David Pshichenko *
Max Salkin
Jacob Smith
Nicholas Ungurjans
Jason Vang
Stephen Whelan

** Community Member + Faculty Member*

Sac State Choirs

Dr. Brett Judson, director

with guests

John Adams Academy Virtus Choir

Greg Blankenbehler, director

SUNDAY, 7:00 P.M.

MARCH 15, 2026

CAPISTRANO CONCERT HALL

PROGRAM

John Adams Academy Virtus Choir

- The Last Words of David Randall Thompson (1899-1984)
text from 2 Samuel 23:3-4
- No Time Susan Brumfield
trad. camp meeting songs
- Into the Fire (from *The Scarlet Pimpernel*) arr. in the works
- Stand Up Joshua Campbell &
Cynthia Echeumuna-Erivo
arr. by Téa Douglas
- Balleilakka A.R. Rahman (b. 1967)
arr. by Ethan Sperry (b. 1971)
- America, the Dream Goes On John Williams (b. 1932)
arr. by John Higgins (b. 1939) &
Paul Lavender (b. 1950)
words by Alan & Marilyn Bergman

Choral Union

- All breathing life (from the *Motet Singet dem Herrn ein neues Lied*) J.S. Bach (1685-1750)
arr. by John F. Williamson (1887-1964)
- If music be the food of love David C. Dickau (b. 1953)
words by Henry Heveningham (1651-1700)
- Ave verum corpus W.A. Mozart (1756-1791)
words, 14th c., attributed to Pope Innocent
- The times they are a-changing' Bob Dylan (b. 1941)
arr. by Adam Podd (b. 1986)
Josalynn Bennett, soloist

PERSONNEL

Camerata Capistrano

Nathaniel Bacon, director

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|--|------------------------------------|
| <u>Oboe</u> | <u>Viola</u> |
| Mary Kuvakos | Tristan Corpuz |
| <u>Trumpet</u> | <u>Cello</u> |
| Mason Rogers | William Masters
Jasmine Anibaba |
| <u>Violin</u> | <u>Bass</u> |
| Nathaniel Bacon
Emily Kurulenko
Natalie Albano | Jake Fox |
| | <u>Harpsichord/Organ</u> |
| | Aida Elkhazade |

University Chorale

Dr. Brett Judson, director

- | | |
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| <u>Sopranos</u> | <u>Tenors</u> |
| Hosna Alacozy
Leah Anonuevo
Rachel Ashlin
Lillian Crain
Ellie D'Elia
Allisen Fong
Ella Muraff
Saxon Webster | Ster Montes
Armando Muse |
| <u>Altos</u> | <u>Basses</u> |
| Emi Bravo
Thea de Sá Campos
Sydnie Speer
Annie Sullivan | Brandon Bagley
Robert Camilo
Jacob Farr
Ryan Kuo Fong
Kyle Saly
Morgan Shadle
Aryan Singh
Marcus Teixeira |

Aida Elkhazade is a classically trained pianist, holds a master’s degree, with distinction, in Piano Performance and Pedagogy from Baku Music Academy, Azerbaijan. Aida’s first public performance as a solo pianist came when she was eleven, when she performed Grieg Piano Concerto in A minor with the Azerbaijan State Symphony Orchestra. She gave numerous solo and chamber concerts throughout Azerbaijan. Aida is a prizewinner of the Piano Competitions in Azerbaijan and was awarded Certificates from the Institute of Eurasian Studies for the best interpretation of Russian Music. Participated in masterclasses with Vladimir Viardo and Oxana Yablonskaya. After moving to the US in 2014, she successfully started her private piano studio in Sunnyvale, CA, and obtained her membership with the Music Teachers Association of California. Aida moved to Roseville, CA, in 2018 and relocated her music studio there, where she enjoys teaching piano to students of all ages and levels. Aida continues performing solo and collaborating with other musicians in the greater Sacramento area, performing at Nevada County Composers Cooperative, FeNam Local Voices, Saturday Club, Music at Noon series.

John Adams Academy Virtus Choir

Greg Blankenbehler, director

Sydney Abarca	Aurora Garcia	John Morgan
Savannah Baldree	Emma Hagey	Rhys Mowrey
Boston Baldree	Dallas Hansen	Isabella Nieves Vargas
Reagan Barnum	Kai Henry	Josiah Olivan
Polina Batishcheva	Kyara Hernandez	Jude Olivan
Lillian Braatz	Micah Hindman	Kellie Palacios
Matthew Braatz	Hannah Jensen	Majesty Patterson
John Brennan	Rebecca Jensen	Nathaniel Rodda
Bailey Campbell	Katerina Jimenez	Ruth Rodda
Dean Collier	Joshua Jimenez	Ainsley Routon
Anthony Duenas	Bennett Karoly	Landon Simpson
Claire Dyer	Ecaterina Lavrinenco	Trevor Syphus
Maxwell Dyer	Isabella Lobkov	Ethan Torres
Ada Edwards	Marco Lordge	Ella Trimpey
Mariah Edwards	Addison Martin	Trevor Warnick
Alina Eryomenko	Hannah McEndree	John Williams

Powell, Still I rise
Rosephanye Powell (b. 1962)
Deanna Aivaliklis, Soloist

BRIEF INTERVAL

University Chorale & Camerata Capistrano

Gloria, RV 589
Antonio Vivaldi (1678-1741)
words, 4th c., attributed to Hilary of Poitiers

Gloria (Chorus)
Et in terra pax (Chorus)
Laudamus te (Sopranos I and II)
Rachel Ashlin & Sydnie Speer, soloists

Gratias agimus tibi (Chorus)
Propter magnam gloriam (Chorus)
Domine Deus (Soprano)
Saxon Webster, soloist

Domine, Fili unigenite (Chorus)
Domine Deus, Agnus Dei (Contralto and Chorus)
Thea de Sa Campos, soloist

Qui tollis peccata mundi (Chorus)
Qui sedes ad dexteram Patris (Contralto)
Thea de Sa Campos, soloist

Quoniam tu solus sanctus (Chorus)
Cum Sancto Spiritu (Chorus)

Sac State Combined Choirs

The Road Home
Stephen Paulus (1949-2014)
text by Michael Dennis Browne (b. 1940)
Rachel Ashlin, soloist

View the texts online:



Dr. Brett Alan Judson, a California native, holds degrees from esteemed institutions like the Yale School of Music and the Eastman School of Music. His doctoral degree from The Hartt School reflects his passion for conducting, honed through private studies with renowned mentors, such as Donald Neuen. As Assistant Director of the New Haven Chorale, Brett contributed to captivating performances of choral masterworks. He also taught at The Hartt School and toured internationally with the Connecticut Choral Union Touring Choir. Brett's innovation is evident in his collaboration with composer Scott Perkins, leading to the premiere recording of *A New England Requiem*. Currently, he serves as a Lecturer at California State University, Sacramento, conducting choirs and teaching music theory. As Director of Music at Trinity Church, Folsom, Brett passionately directs choirs and founded the Folsom Academy of Music in 2019. Brett's accomplishments in organ artistry include the Barnes Award for Excellence in Pipe Organ at Eastman. His leadership roles in musical organizations reflect his commitment to excellence. Beyond music, Brett enjoys weightlifting and tennis. Explore more at www.brettjudson.com.

Greg Blankenbehler has made it his professional mission to lead the rising generation of youth to greatness of skill, character, and accomplishment through the unique aesthetic, academic, and character formation that music instruction provides. *Verum, bonum, pulchrum sequimur.*

The **Virtus choir at John Adams Academy—Roseville** has been aspiring to its lofty name (Latin for “excellence”) since 2013. Guided by a three-fold vision—excellence in musicianship and performance, character, and courageous service—the ensemble performs great music to inspire our audiences to the elevated ideas that have advanced mankind through the ages.

Virtus performs at many school and community events throughout the year. Notable performance locations include the California State Capitol, the Grand Ole Opry in Nashville, and historic St. Patrick's Cathedral in New York.

Virtus consistently earns Superior ratings at Golden Empire Music Festivals and has achieved multiple Gold ratings, First Place, Top Choir Overall, and Distinguished Soloist honors at national Heritage Festivals in New York City, Nashville, Anaheim, and San Francisco. Many members have been selected for honor choirs at regional, state, and national levels, with alumni advancing to top institutions across disciplines.

In this 250th anniversary year of the founding of the United States, we honor Jefferson's immortal words: “We hold these truths to be self-evident, that all men are created equal, that they are endowed by their Creator with certain unalienable Rights, that among these are Life, Liberty and the pursuit of Happiness.”

Sacramento area violinist **Nathanial Bacon** has spent the past 5 years studying instrumental pedagogy, early music, and violin performance at California State University, Sacramento. Earning his Bachelor of Music in Education at Sacramento State, he has spent significant time coaching and working with local schools' orchestra programs, particularly in the city of Davis. He re-founded the Sacramento State baroque ensemble *Camerata Capistrano* in 2024 and performs primarily baroque-era chamber music. Aside from this, he is involved with the Light Opera Theater of Sacramento as their principal second violinist, and plays with Auburn Symphony, Symphony Tierra, and other orchestras in the valley and bay areas. Currently, he is earning his master's degree in violin performance. Nathanial is a student of Anna Presler.



TEXTS AND TRANSLATIONS

Choirs Concert – March 15, 2026

John Adams Academy High School Choir Concert Texts

The Last Words of David – Randall Thompson

He that ruleth over men must be just,
must by just,
must be just,
ruling in the fear of God,
ruling in the fear of God,
the fear of God.

And he shall be as the light of the morning,
when the sun riseth,
even a morning without clouds;
as the tender grass springing out of the earth by clear shining after rain,
after rain,
after rain.
Hallelujah.
Amen.

No Time – Susan Brumfield

Rise, oh fathers, rise.
Let's go meet Him in the sky.
For we'll hear the angels singing
In that morning.
Yes I really do believe that
Just before the end of time
We will hear the angels singing
In that morning.
Rise, oh mothers, rise, ...
Rise, oh sisters, rise, ...
No time to tarry here,
No time to wait for you,
No time to tarry here
For I'm on my journey home.

Brothers, oh fare you well,
Brothers, oh fare you well,
Brothers, oh fare you well,
For I'm on my journey home.
No time to tarry here,
No time to wait for you,
No time to tarry here,
For I'm on my journey home.
Neighbors ...
Sinners ...

Into the Fire (from Scarlet Pimpernel, arr. In the works)

David walked into the valley
With a stone clutched in his hand
He was only a boy
But he knew someone must take a stand

There will always be a valley
Always mountains one must scale
There will always be perilous waters
Which someone must sail

Into valleys, into waters
Into jungles, into hell
Let us ride, let us ride home again with a story to tell
Into darkness, into danger
Into storms that rip the night
Don't give in, but give up
But give thanks for the glorious fight

You can tremble, you can fear it
But keep your fighting spirit alive boys
Let the shiver of it sting you
Fling into battle, spring to your feet boys
Never hold back your step for a moment
Never doubt that your courage will grow
Hold your head even higher and into the fire we go

Are there mountains that surround us?
Are there walls that block the way?
Knock 'em down, strip 'em back boys
And forward and into the fray

Into terror, into valour
Charge ahead, no, never turn
Yes, it's into the fire we fly
And the devil will burn

Someone has to face the valley
Rush in, we have to rally and win boys
When the world is saying not to
By God, you know you've got to march on, boys
Never hold back your step for a moment
Never doubt that your courage will grow
Hold your head ever higher and into the fire we go

Let the lightning strike
Let the flash of it shock you
Choke your fears away
Pull as tight as a wire
Let the fever strike
Let the force of it rock you
We will have our day, sailing into the fire

Someone has to face the valley
Rush in! We have to rally and win boys
When the world is saying not to
By God, you know you've got to march on, boys
Never hold back your step for a moment
Look alive! Oh, your courage will grow
Yes, it's higher and higher and into the fire we go
Into fire!
Onward, ho!

Stand Up – Campbell/Erivo, arr. Douglas

I been walkin'
With my face turned to the sun
Weight on my shoulders
A bullet in my gun
Oh, I got eyes in the back of my head
Just in case I have to run
I do what I can when I can while I can for my people
While the clouds roll back and the stars fill the night

Chorus:

That's when I'm gonna stand up
Take my people with me
Together we are going
To a brand new home
Far across the river
Can you hear freedom calling?
Calling me to answer
Gonna keep on keepin' on
I can feel it in my bones

Verse:

Early in the mornin'
 Before the sun begins to shine
 We're gonna start movin'
 Towards that separating line
 I'm wading through muddy waters
 You know I got a made up mind
 And I don't mind if I lose any blood on the way to salvation
 And I'll fight with the strength that I got until I die

Chorus

And I know what's around the bend
 Might be hard to face 'cause I'm alone
 And I just might fail
 But Lord knows I tried
 Sure as stars fill up the sky

Chorus**Balleilakka – A.R. Rahman, arr. Sperry**

Original	Translation
Sooriyano, Chandhirano? Yaarivano? Sattunnu Sollu. Sera Paandiya Sooranum Ivano, Sollu Sollu, Satunnu Sollu. Paaradi, Paaradi, Yaaradi Ivano? Paaigira Siruthayin Kaaladi Ivano? Kooradi, Kooradi, Yaaradi Ivano? Kettathai Pattena Suttidum Sivano? Aey Balleilakka Balleilakka, Salethukka, Maduraikka, Madrasukka, Thiruchikka, Thiruthanikkaa. Aey Balleilakka Balleilakka, Ottu Motha Makkalukka, Anna Vandhaaa, Tamil Nadu America.	Is he the sun or the moon? Who is he? Tell me now! Is he the valorous Cheran or Pandiyan king? Tell me, tell me, tell me right now! Look at him, look at him, who is he? Is he the legs of the pouncing leopard? Tell me, tell me, who is he? Is he the Sivan who scorches the wrong in an instant? <i>“Aey Balleilakka” means nothing, the rest is a list of city names</i> For all the people from all of these places, if the respectufl Annan comes, Tamil Nadu will become America itself.
Kaaviri Aarum Kai Kuthal Arisiyum Maranthu Poguma? Oh Thaavani Pengalum Thoothu Vidum Kangalum Tholainthu Pogumaa...? Namma Kalathu Medu, Kamma Karai Karisa Kaadu, Semman Alli Thelikkum Roadu. Aey, Sadugudu Aadiya Marathadi, Padu Padu Paduvena Porthiya Pulveli.	Can we ever forget the river Cauvery and the hand-pounded rice? Will the girls in the traditional dhaavani and the eyes that transmit hundreds of messages ever be lost? Our ploughing fields and the woods on teh side of the creek, and the rustic roads that shower red mud. The tree (trunk) around which we played sadugudu, the lush green of the grasslands that look as if the earth has been blanketed,
Thoda Thoda Thoda Thoda Udaikira Pani Thuli, Suda Suda Suda Suda Kidaikkira Idli,	The dew drop that breaks as you slightly touch it, the idli which is served hot, really hot,

<p>Thada Thada Thada Thadavena Athirkira Rayiladi, Kada Kada Kadavena Kadakkira Kaaviri, Viru Viru Viruvena Madikkira Vetrilai, Muru Muru Murnuvena Murukkiya Meesaikal... Manathil Irukkuthu Mei Mei Mei...</p>	<p>The railroads that shudder with the passing train, the river Cauvery which flows quickly, very quickly, The real fresh crisp betel leaves that are folded with vigor, the moustache that is curled with vivacity... These are all in my heart, truly, truly, truly...</p>
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America, the Dream Goes On – John Williams, arr. Lavender

America, America, and the dream goes on!
America, America, and the dream goes on!
There's a song in the dust of a county road
On the wind it comes to call
And it sings in the farms and the factory towns
And where you think there'd be no song at all
And the words are the words that our fathers heard
As they whistled down the years
And the name of the song is the name of the dream
And it's music to our ears.
America, America, and the dream goes on!
America, America, and the dream goes on!
And the words that we read on the courthouse walls
Are the words that make us free
And the more we remember the way we began
The closer we get to the best we can be
Was there ever a time we forgot it's worth
All the struggles in the scars
If we leave to the children a sky full of hope
And a flag that's filled with Stars
America, America, and the dream goes on!
Remember the voice of Jefferson
And the sound of Thomas Paine
Lincoln sang at Gettysburg about America
Listen well to the wind and you can hear
From Oregon to Maine
America, America!
Though the voices are changing
The song's the same as it sings from sea to sea
And as long as the music is strong and clear
We'll know that tomorrow will always be free
America, America, and the dream goes on!
America, America, and the dream goes on!
America, America, America, America, and the dream goes on!

Choral Union Concert Texts

All Breathing Life – J.S. Bach

All that hath life and breath praise ye the Lord,
shout to the Lord, alleluia!
Praise the Lord with joyful song,
sing to the Lord with thanksgiving, alleluia, praise Him!

All that hath life and breath praise ye the Lord,
sing to the Lord a new-made song, praise His name, alleluia!
Unto thee, O Lord, have I made supplication,
and cried unto the rock of my salvation;
but thou hast heard my voice, and renewed my weary spirit.

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty, the King of creation.
O my soul praise Him for He is thy health and salvation.

Adapted from Psalms 96 & 22

If Music Be the Food of Love – Jonathan Dickau

If music be the food of love,
Sing on till I am fill'd with joy
For then my list'ning soul you move
To pleasures that can never cloy.
Your eyes, your mien, your tongue declare
That you are music ev'ry where.
Pleasures invade both eye and ear,
So fierce the transports are, they wound,
And all my senses feasted are,
Tho' yet the treat is only sound,
Sure I must perish by your charms,
Unless you save me in your arms.

Ave verum corpus – W.A. Mozart

Original	Translation
Ave verum corpus, natum de Maria Virgine, vere passum, immolatum in cruce pro homine cuius latus perforatum fluxit aqua et sanguine: esto nobis praegustatum in mortis examine. [O Iesu dulcis, O Iesu pie, O Iesu, fili Mariae. Miserere mei. Amen]	Hail, true Body, born of the Virgin Mary, having truly suffered, sacrificed on the cross for mankind, from whose pierced side water and blood flowed: Be for us a sweet foretaste in the trial of death! [O sweet Jesus, O holy Jesus, O Jesus, son of Mary, have mercy on me. Amen.]

The Times They Are A-Changin' -- Podd

Come gather 'round people wherever you roam
And admit that the waters around you have grown
And accept it that soon you'll be drenched to the bone
If your time to you is worth savin'
And you better start swimmin' or you'll sink like a stone
For the times they are a-changin'

Come mothers, and fathers throughout the land
And don't criticize what you can't understand
Your sons and your daughters are beyond your command
Your old road is rapidly aging
Please get out of the new one if you can't lend a hand
For the Times they are a-changin'

The line it is drawn the curse it is cast
The slow one now will later be fast
As the present now will later be past,
The order is rapidly fading
And the first one now will later be last
For the times they are a-changin'!

Still I Rise – Powell

Though I have been wounded, aching heart full of pain.
Still I rise, yes, still I rise.
Just like a budding rose, my bloom is nourished by rain.
Haven't time to wonder why, though fearful I strive.
My prayer and faith uphold me 'til my courage arrives.
Still I rise as an eagle, soaring above every fear.
With each day
I succeed, I grow strong and believe
That it's all within my reach;
I'm reaching for the skies,
Bolstered by courage, yes, still I rise.
Yes, it's all within my reach;
I'm reaching for the skies,
Yes, still I rise.
Gentle as a woman; tender sweet are my sighs.
Still I rise, yes, still I rise.
Strength is in my tears and healing rains in my cries.
Plunging depths of anguish, I determine to strive.
My prayer and faith uphold me 'til my courage arrives.
Though you see me slump with heartache;
Heart so heavy that it breaks.
Be not deceived I fly on bird's wings, rising sun, its healing rays.
Look at me, you see a woman;
Gentle as a butterfly.
But don't you think, not for one moment, that I'm not strong because I cry.

University Chorale Concert Texts

Gloria – Antonio Vivaldi

Latin	Translation
Gloria in excelsis Deo, et in terra pax hominibus bonae voluntatis. Laudamus te, benedicimus te, adoramus te, glorificamus te, gratias agimus tibi propter magnam gloriam tuam, Dominus Deus, Rex caelestis, Deus Pater omnipotens. Domine Fili Unigenite, Jesu Christe, Domine Deus, Agnus Dei, Filius Patris, qui tollis peccata mundi, miserere nobis; qui tollis peccata mundi, suscipe deprecationem nostram; Qui sedes ad dexteram Patris, miserere nobis. Quoniam tu solus Sanctus, tu solus Dominus, tu solus Altissimus, Jesu Christe, cum Sancto Spiritu, in gloria Dei Patris. Amen.	Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace to people of good will. We praise you, we bless you, we adore you, we glorify you, we give you thanks for your great glory, Lord God, heavenly King, O God, almighty Father. Lord Jesus Christ, Only Begotten Son, Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, you take away the sins of the world, have mercy on us; you take away the sins of the world, receive our prayer; you are seated at the right hand of the Father, have mercy on us. For you alone are the Holy One, you alone are the Lord, you alone are the Most High, Jesus Christ, with the Holy Spirit, in the glory of God the Father. Amen.