

## **Choral Union**

### **Sopranos**

Merrissa Brambila  
Susan Davis  
Malia Durling  
Marya Endriga  
Qiana Hester  
Lindsay Nozuka  
Amiliya Ostapenko  
Julie Pimentel  
Claire Usher  
Lori Usher

### **Altos**

Jasmine Castillo  
Abigail Cole  
Jisel Corrales  
Erin Hassett  
Ramona Howard  
Sarah McFadyen  
Mary Morton  
Anke Mueller-Solger  
Jordan Powell  
Deidre Sessoms  
Pia Wong

### **Tenors**

Eric Claravall  
Aaron Montes  
Daniel Murray  
Robert Ursua

### **Basses**

Dante Camacho  
Robert Camilo  
Victor Carrillo  
Tim Erdenesaikhan  
Sebastian Ibanez-Garcia  
Nathan Montevirgen  
Sky Regan  
Morgan Shadle  
Jacob Sicat  
Aryan Singh  
Matthew Swanson  
Stephen Whelan

## **University Chorale**

### **Sopranos**

Brianna Brock, Sariah Bryce, Isabelle Ceballos  
Kahlan Gentry, Deidra Hall, Teresa Lee  
Alissa Prince, Annabelle Terry, Leah Woods

### **Altos**

Hosna Alacozy, Rachel Ashlin, Valerie Simonson  
Anastasia Sullivan, Kelly Zurita

## **Sac State Choral Ensembles**

**Dr. Brett Alan Judson, conductor**  
**Dr. Ryan Enright, piano**

SATURDAY, 4:00 P.M.  
MARCH 9, 2024  
CAPISTRANO CONCERT HALL

**Choral Union**

Hark, I hear the harps eternal	Alice Parker (1925-2023) <i>traditional text</i>
My God is a rock	African American Spiritual arr. by Alice Parker / Robert Shaw Sky Regan, soloist
Same train	African American Spiritual arr. by Alice Parker / Robert Shaw
Ride on, King Jesus	African American Spiritual arr. by Alice Parker / Robert Shaw
Sure on this shining night	Z. Randall Stroope (b. 1953) <i>text by James Agee (1909-1955)</i> Dr. Ryan Enright, piano
Yonder come day	Traditional Georgia Sea Islands Melody arr. by Paul John Rudo Victor Carrillo and Merrissa Brambila, soloists Ben Jilbert, percussion

## BRIEF INTERMISSION

**University Chorale**

Songbird	Sarah Quartel (b. 1982)
On this wondrous sea	Owen Goldsmith (1932-2015) <i>text by Emily Dickinson</i>
I sing	Mary Goetze (b. 1943)

A native of Montreal, Quebec, **Dr. Ryan Enright** received both his bachelor's and master's degrees—and Artist Diploma—in organ performance from McGill University. His teacher for the first two degrees was John Grew and the third was William Porter. Enright received his DMA in organ performance from the Eastman School of Music, where he studied repertoire and improvisation with William Porter. His first organ teacher in Montreal, Marc-André Doran, an excellent musician, and organist, instilled in him a passion for organ playing and the great works of the literature. Additional teachers in Montreal were Gaston Arel and Jean LeBuis. Enright has studied the art of improvisation with William Porter and Julian Wachner, and has taken workshops with Gerre Hancock, Thierry Escaich, Pamela Ruitter-Feenstra, and Christophe Mantoux on various styles and techniques of improvisation.

**Alice Parker** was an American composer, arranger, conductor, and teacher. She studied music theory with Mary Mason at the New England Conservatory and attended Smith College in Northampton, Massachusetts, graduating in 1947 with a double major in organ and composition. She then spent a summer at Tanglewood, studying with the conductor Robert Shaw, with whom she went on to have a long and prolific association, and Julius Herford, before beginning a graduate program in choral conducting at the Juilliard School in New York City.

Having begun her career as a high school teacher, Parker also collaborated with Robert Shaw on arrangements of materials to be recorded by the Robert Shaw Chorale. In addition to her work with the Chorale, Parker wrote a total of 5 operas, 11 song-cycles, 33 cantatas, 11 works for chorus and orchestra, 47 choral suites, and more than 40 original hymns. She also arranged spirituals, hymns, and folk songs, including French, Spanish, Hebrew, and Ladino folk songs, many of which have become part of the repertoire of choirs around the world. Parker served on the Board of Directors of Chorus America and was their first Director Laureate. She received the Distinguished Composer of the Year award from the American Guild of Organists in 2000, the 2014 Brock Commission from the American Choral Directors Association, the Harvard Glee Club Foundation Medal in 2015, six honorary doctorates, and the Smith College Medal, as well as many other awards.

After wind, after rain,  
 When the dark is done,  
 As I wake from a dream  
 In the gold of day,  
 Through the air there's a calling  
 From far away,  
 There's a voice I can hear  
 That will lead me home.

Rise up, follow me,  
 Come away is the call,  
 With the love in your heart  
 As the only song;  
 There is no such beauty  
 As where you belong,  
 Rise up, follow me,  
 I will lead you home.

**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](http://www.brettjudson.com).

All my trials Gwyneth Walker (b. 1947)  
*traditional text, G. Walker, alt.*

Kahlan Gentry, soloist

Juntos Jim Papoulis (b. 1961)

Valerie Simonson, soloist  
 Ben Jilbert, percussionist

### Combined Choirs

The Road Home Stephen Paulus (1949-2014)  
*text by Michael Dennis Browne*

Alissa Prince, soloist

### ***Parker Hark, I hear the harps eternal***

Hark, I hear the harps eternal ringing on the farther shore,  
 As I near those swollen waters with their deep and solemn roar.  
 And my soul, tho' stain'd with sorrow, fading as the light of day,  
 Passes swiftly o'er those waters, to the city far away.  
 Souls have cross'd before me, saintly, to that land of perfect rest;  
 And I hear them singing faintly in the mansions of the blest.

*Refrain:* Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, praise the lamb!  
 Hallelujah, hallelujah, glory to the great I AM!

**Parker/Shaw *My God is a rock***

My God is a rock in a weary land,  
Shelter in-a time of storm.

And I know He is a rock in a weary land,  
Shelter in-a time of storm.

Stop and let me tell you 'bout the chapter one,  
When the Lord God's work was just begun,  
Stop and let me tell you 'bout the chapter two,  
When the Lord God's written his Bible through,  
Stop and let me tell you 'bout the chapter three,  
When the Lord God died on Calvary.

Stop and let me tell you 'bout the chapter four,  
When the Lord God visit'd among the poor,  
Stop and let me tell you 'bout the chapter five,  
When the Lord God brought the dead alive,  
Stop and let me tell you 'bout the chapter six,  
He went in Jerusalem and healed the sick.

Stop, let me tell you 'bout the chapter sev'n,  
Died and ris'n and went to heav'n,  
Stop, let me tell you 'bout the chapter eight,  
John seein' Him standing at the golden gate,  
Stop and let me tell you 'bout the chapter nine,  
Lord God turned the water to wine,  
Stop and let me tell you 'bout the chapter ten,  
John says He's coming in the world again.

**Parker/Shaw *Same Train***

Same train, carry my mother, same train, same train.  
Same train, be back tomorrow, same train, same train

Same train, carry my brother...  
Same train, carry my sister...  
Same train, waitin' at the station...  
Same train, carry everybody...  
Same train, carry me to heaven...

Same train, go! Same train, go! Same train.

Too late, my brothers  
Too late, but never mind  
I'm going home,  
I must leave you here behind.

**Papoulis *Juntos***

There is more than the eye can see.  
There is more than the heart can know...  
so much more, than we can see.

Juntos somos fuertes.	Together we are strong
Divididos caemos.	Divided we fall
El poder de juntos	The power of together
Nostra e una mayor	Brings us higher

Caminar solo, lado a lado	Walking alone, hand in hand
Tenemos Esperanza.	We have hope
Levantemos, lentamente.	Raise us up, slowly

More than we know... more than we see

Somos, mas fuertes.	We are stronger
Juntos Podemos.	Together we can
Aprenderemos	We will learn
Como creer.	How to believe
El poder de junto.	The power of together
Juntos somos fuertes,	Together we are strong
Unidad!	United

**Paulus *The Road Home***

Tell me where is the road  
I can call my own,  
That I left, that I lost,  
So long ago?  
All these years I have wandered,  
Oh when will I know  
There's a way, there's a road  
That will lead me home?

And I hear the faint reprise of the migrating geese,  
The joy of spring fills me again.

*Refrain:* And then I sing, then I sing, then I sing my feelings to impart.  
And when I sing, when I sing, I sing from the bottom of my heart.

When I gaze the far extent of the boundless firmament,  
Pondering its vastness all night long.  
Then I think of all the eyes that have scanned these starry skies,  
And with wonder and in awe, I turn to song.

*Refrain*

Sometimes the sky is grey and I am sad all day,  
And everywhere I go I don't belong.  
When I need a helping hand, someone to understand,  
Deep within, I hear a song.

*Refrain*

Now as I live out my days, may I remember all the ways  
That music will keep me whole.  
May I ever keep in mind the solace that I find  
In the songs that feed my soul.

Refrain: So I will sing, I will sing, I will sing in times of joy and times of  
strife. So I will sing, I will sing, I will sing to the end of my life.

**Walker *All my trials***

All my trials, Lord  
Soon be over.

If living were a thing  
That money could buy,  
You know the rich would live,  
And the poor would die.

All my trials, Lord  
Soon be over.

Hush little baby, don't you cry  
You know your mama was born to die.

**Parker/Shaw *Ride on, King Jesus***

Ride on king Jesus  
No man can a-hinder me  
Ride on king Jesus, ride on.  
No man can a-hinder me No man can a-hinder me

King Jesus rides on a milk white horse,  
No man can a-hinder me  
The river of Jordan he did cross  
No man can a-hinder me

If you want to find your way to God  
No man can a-hinder me  
The gospel way must be trod  
No man can a-hinder me

**Stroope *Sure on this shining night***

Sure on this shining night  
Of star made shadows round  
Kindness must watch for me  
This side the ground  
The late year lies down the north.  
All is healed, all is health  
High summer holds the earth..  
Hearts all whole  
Sure on this shining night  
I weep for wonder wand'ring far alone  
Of shadows on the stars

**Rudo *Yonder come day***

Oh day, yonder come day.  
Day done broke in my soul, yonder come day.  
Good mornin' day, yonder come day.  
A brand new day, yonder come day.  
Oh come on child,

Hush, hush, somebody's callin' my name.  
Hush, somebody's callin' my name.  
Hush, hush, somebody's callin' my name.

Oh my Lord, oh my Lord what shall I do?

Oh day, yonder come day.  
I was on my knees, yonder come day.  
When I heard him say, yonder come day.  
Oh come on child,

Steal away, steal away, steal away to Jesus.  
Steal away, steal away, I ain't got long to stay here.  
Swing low, sweet chariot, comin' for to carry me home.  
Swing low, sweet chariot, comin' for to carry me home.

Oh day, yonder come day.  
Good mornin' day, yonder come day.  
A brand new day, yonder come day.  
Oh come on child, yonder come day.  
Day done broke in my soul, yonder come day.

#### **Quartel Songbird**

I am a Songbird; I will sing anything.  
Give me a tune, I will spin you gold.  
Closer you come to the Songbird weaving,  
Stronger the thread of the music's hold

Feel in the breeze a breath, a soaring song to you, and hear me say:  
'I am a Songbird; I will sing anything. Follow the breeze and come  
my way!'

One little bird on a branch sits fanning  
Amber wings to the passersby.

Two little birds in flight are threading  
Webs of gold in an endless sky.  
Three little birds with brushing painting  
Moonlit sighs in the heart of day.  
Four little birds with voices gleaming  
Breathe to the wind singing 'come my way!'

Sing little bird so sweetly.  
Drown my fears completely.

Five little birds with feathers fluffing  
Stretch and spread in the midday sun.  
Six little birds are cooing, humming  
Drawing the eyes of ev'ryone.  
Seven little birds in fountains splashing  
Droplets soar, they fawn and play.  
Eight little birds raise voices higher  
Breathe to the wind singing, 'come my way!'

Sing little bird so sweetly.  
Drown my fears completely.

Fly, little Songbirds, to the horizon.  
Land meets sky and sky meets sea.  
Dance, little Songbirds, flick your feathers.  
Move the current, carry me!

Sing, little Songbirds, call to your lovers.  
Draw them in completely.  
You, little Songbirds, you can sing anything.  
I follow the wind and I come your way.

#### **Goldsmith *On this wondrous sea***

On this wondrous sea,  
Sailing silently,  
Knowest thou the shore  
Ho! Pilot, ho!  
Where no breakers roar,  
Where the storm is o'er?  
In the silent west,  
Many sails at rest,  
Their anchors fast;  
Thither (There) I pilot thee,—  
Land, ho! Eternity!  
Ashore at last!

#### **Goetze *I sing***

When I see the budding trees awake from winter's freeze,  
Eager for the warmth of sun and rain,