



The CSUSB Music Department Presents
CHAMBER SINGERS

Many Colors

May 4, 2023 • 12 Noon
Performing Arts Music Recital Hall

CALIFORNIA STATE UNIVERSITY SAN BERNARDINO
CHAMBER SINGERS
MANY COLORS

LESLEY LEIGHTON, CONDUCTOR

ALASTAIR EDMONSTONE, PIANIST

LAUREN KOSTY, PERCUSSIONIST

DEJA CHANDLER, STUDENT CONDUCTOR

VERONICA MANZANERA, STUDENT CONDUCTOR

EL COYOTE MARIACHI

BARSTOW HIGH SCHOOL CONCERT CHOIR

SHAINA GREENSWEIGHT, CONDUCTOR

Program

The Water is Wide

American Folk Song
arr. Luigi Zaninelli
(b. 1932)

Now I Walk in Beauty

Navajo Prayer
arr. Greg Smith
(b. 1957)

Barstow High School Concert Choir
Shaina Greensweight, conductor
Kristin Livingood, accompanist

A Cherokee Hymn

Trad. Cherokee Chants
arr. James E. Green
(b. 1970)

CSUSB Chamber Singers
Deja Chandler, conductor
Ashley Peacock, soprano

Program

Earth Song Frank Ticheli
(b. 1958)

Harriet Tubman Walter Robinson
(b. 1952)
Arr. Kathleen McGuire
(b. 1965)

Two Caribbean Chants Ernesto Cordero
(b. 1946)

Voz del Güiro
Nácete aquí niño
Veronica Manzanera, conductor

COMBINED CHOIRS

Fly Away Home Pinkzebra

To Sit and Dream Rosephanye Powell
(b. 1962)

De Colores Trad. Spanish Folk, arr. Gallina

El Coyote Mariachi

Barstow High School Concert Choir
Shaina Greensweight, conductor

SOPRANO

Jasmine Auzenne
Eris Blaine
Amber Borrue!
Larissa Clark
Emily Fisher
Victoria Garcia
Audraleena Garcia
Jade Henderson
Analissa Laulu
Ariana Marinez
Analeena Slavador
Fifita Uluheua
Keendra Vargas Moreno
Alexus Villalobos
Oleta Well

ALTO

Franzine Angeles
Victoria Garcia
Geovanni Ibarra
Kayla Maes
Mariah Miranda
Emily Moreno
Madiane Valencia

TENOR

Robert Armstrong
Manual Mesa
Nicholas Mendez
Adrian Contrearras

BASS

Tristin Dewitt
Micah Shaw

CSUSB CHAMBER SINGERS

SOPRANO

Rubi Calderon
Deja Chandler
Laura Cifuentes
Ashley Peacock
Cassie Perez

ALTO

Elizabeth Cristerna
Jan Hanken
Lizbeth Manriquez Corona
Veronica Manzanera
Mersiah Menchaca
Martha Noyola-Gonzalez
Angela Rodriguez
Eve Siliezar

TENOR

Joseph DeGuzman
Juan Del Real
Miguel Gonzalez
Brady Omar
Aldo Ramierez
Francisco Sanchez

BASS

Oscar Arias
Diego Duenas
Roman Gallegos
David Henry
Joseph Lopez
Sean Monsalve
Nicholas Mundo
Eddy Pineda
Cameron Ruggiero

Texts & Translations

The Water is Wide

*The water is wide, I cannot get o'er. And neither have I
wings to fly; Give me a boat that can carry two, and both
shall row my love and I.*

*I leaned by back up against an oak; I thought it was a trusty
tree, But first it swayed, and then it broke, And so my
false love did unto me.*

*Oh, love is handsome, and love is fine, and loves a jewel
when its new, But love grows old, and waxes cold, and fades
away like morning dew.*

Now I Walk in Beauty

Now I walk in beauty, beauty is before me, beauty is
behind me, above and below me.

Fly Away Home (Pinkzebra)

I'll ride with the horses.
I'll swim through the sea.
I'll climb to the mountain tops.
Won't you come follow me?
I'll take time to notice
All that I see
And after I've come so far,
You know where I'll be.

I'll fly away, fly away, fly away
Fly away home.

Well life is a vision.
That's how it should be.
The world is a canvas.
And the choices are free.
At the end of the journey,
When all is complete,
They'll all wonder where I've gone
But you know where I'll be.

I'll fly away, fly away, fly away
Fly away home.

Our dreams last forever,
For all that we know.
The roads come together
And that's where we'll go.

We'll fly away, fly away, fly away
Fly away home.

Two Cherokee Hymns (Trad. Cherokee)

Gadoda tsvya dvne litsitsa
Ogatse litsa gwwi yuhi
Ogali galina hnaquuyeno
Tsogi lwii s'da nediya
Ogatse liga
Tsagwii yuhi
Tsatse ligano

What we will do for you
Our governor
there
Our works
Ours
You are governor
Yours

Tsagwui yuhi
Hnaquo svnale negasda
A yvno
Yihowa
Gvya lie litsi

You are governor
Now it is morning, it has happened
Only for me
Jehovah
I thank you.

Nigohi lvye noiga
Gesvi
Osiyu
Sgi squani godvgi

Forever bright day
it was
it is okay
in his care.

Hnaquo svnale negasda
happened
A yvno
Yihowa
Gvya lie litsi

Now it is morning, it has
Only for me
Jehovah
I thank you.

Hnaquo no tsali yiloga
Sv noyi
Tsili hvi
Sgisqua nigo desdi

And then, it is time
Night
As I sleep
You take care of me.

Earth Song (Frank Ticheli)

Sing, Be, Live, See...

This dark stormy hour,
The wind, it stirs.
The scorched earth
Criest out in vain:

O war and power,
You blind and blur.
The torn heart
Cries out in pain.

But music and singing
Have been my refuge,
And music and singing
Shall be my light.

A light of song
Shining strong: Alleluia!
Through darkness, pain and strife, I'll
Sing, Be, Live, See...

Peace.

Harriet Tubman (Walter Robinson)
Come on up. Ch! Come on up. Ch!

One night I dreamed
I was in slavery,
'bout eighteen fifty was the time
Sorrow was the only sign;
Nothing around to ease my mind.

Out of the night
Appeared a lady
Leading a distant pilgrim band.
"First mate," she yelled,
Pointing her hand,
"Make room aboard for this young man."

And saying, Come on up!
Come on up, I got a lifeline,
Come on up to this train of mine.
Come on up, I got a lifeline,
Come on up to this train of mine.
She said her name was Harriet Tubman,
And she drove the underground railroad.

Hundreds of miles
We traveled onward,
Gathering slaves from town to town,
Seeking every lost and found,
Setting those free that once were bound.

Somehow my heart
Was growing weaker,
Fell by the wayside's sinking sand.
Firmly did this lady stand,
Lifted me up, and took my hand.

And saying, Come on up!
Come on up, I got a lifeline,
Come on up to this train of mine.
Come on up, I got a lifeline,
Come on up to this train of mine.
She said her name was Harriet Tubman,
And she drove the underground railroad.

Who are these children dressed in red?
They must be the ones that Moses led.
Who are these children dressed in red?
They must be the ones that Moses led.

And saying, Come on up!
Come on up, I got a lifeline,
Come on up to this train of mine.
Come on up, I got a lifeline,
Come on up to this train of mine.
She said her name was Harriet Tubman,
And she drove the underground railroad.

U My baby. nderground Railroad.
Come on up!

Caribbean Chants

English Translations by Ana Margarita Vega

Soy de mi tierra antillana el dolor el grito
Llevo el amor infinito
De la luz de la mañana
A mi cadencia temprana
Se arrincona la mañana el aire el sol
La cabaña y el pitirre
Su pico trae la voz de Puerto Rico
Y el corazón de mi entraña

I come from the Caribbean's heat
it's lust, it's yell... it's undying love,
shining in the morning bright,
along with my early cadence,
where the sunrise hides itself
that cabin, that sun, that air
brings in the voice of the kingbird
Puerto Rico's heart and pain.

Nácete aquí mi niño (Nimia Vicéns)

Nacete aqui mi nino
Aqui en mi islita
Nacete aqui mi nino
Entre las guajanas
Nacete aqui en Boringquen
Mi niño

Be born, right here, my baby
Here in this tiny island
Be born, right here my baby
Among our tropical foliage and flowers
Right here in Borinken*
My baby.

*Puerto Rico's aboriginal name

To Sit and Dream (Langston Hughes)

To sit and dream.
To sit and read.
To sit and learn about the world.

To sit and dream.
To sit and read.
To sit and learn about the world.

To sit and dream.
To sit and read.
To sit and learn about the world.

Outside the world of here and now,
Our problem world, our problem world.
Outside the world of here and now,
Our problem world, our problem world.

To dream of vast horizons of the soul,
Of dreams made whole,
Unfettered, free, help me, help me.
All you who are dreamers too...
You who are dreamers,
Help me make our world anew,
I reach out my hand to you.

To sit and dream.
To sit and read.
To sit and learn about the world.

To sit and dream.
To sit and read.
To sit and learn about the world.

To sit and dream.

De Colores (Trad. Spanish folk)

De colores se visten los campos	Of colors are the fields
en la primavera	dressed of spring
Son los pajarillos que vienen	are the little birds that come
de afuera	from outside.
Es el arco iris que vemos lucir	Is the rainbow that we see gleam.
Y pore so los grandes amores	And for that reason the great loves
De muchos colores me gustan a mí	of many colors please me.

-Translation by Aldo Ramirez

Program Notes

Fly Away Home

Pinkzebra is a composer and lyricist who writes primarily for choruses and bands. His compositions tend to be user-friendly and pleasing to audiences. In this song, the text talks about exploring experiences but always returning home. The refrain "I'll fly away, fly away, fly away home," usually appears in a call and response format within the choral voices.

A Cherokee Hymn

By the early 19th century, members of the Cherokee tribe were learning hymns primarily from Moravian missionaries, leading to one of the first published books in the Cherokee language being a hymnal

in 1821. These songs were used as a means of solace during the horrific Trail of Tears deaths of more than 12,000 Cherokee were incarcerated and killed. The Eastern Band of Cherokee Indians have kept the older hymns alive by singing and playing them. The traditional Cherokee language and songs are considered to be a sacred gift by the Cherokee nation, who supported the creation of the versions of these hymns that you are hearing in this concert. These hymns are in the Western Cherokee dialect (Cherokee who were relocated to territories in Oklahoma); the Eastern Band speaks Kituwah dialect.

Earth Song

Frank Ticheli was a long-time professor of composition at USC, and wrote this piece for choir. Ticheli wrote both the text and the music, and uses the words in combination with the melodic lines to create the underpinning emotion of the meaning of the text. You can hear the way Ticheli ties the text to the movement – or non-movement – in the musical lines, and how he draws attention to certain words through the harmonies. The piece is AB with a very short coda return to A material, ending the work on the word “peace” using a chord unrelated to the key or any of the harmonies used in the piece before reaching the end.

Harriet Tubman

Harriet Tubman (1822-1913) was an American abolitionist who organized more than 13 missions to free over 70 enslaved people, and did herself escape slavery in Maryland in 1849. She accomplished this amazing feat by guiding groups of people at night through a network of safe houses known as the

“underground railroad” for more than ten years. They would move only at night in secret from the south to Philadelphia and freedom. During the Civil War, Tubman served as an armed scout who spied for the Union Army, and was the first woman to lead an armed assault in 1863; later she was an activist for the women’s suffrage movement. In this choral work that tells the story of Tubman’s underground railroad, you will hear the chorus imitate the sound of a steam engine train with the “chhhh” and also a train whistle slide “woo woo.” Tubman was known as “Moses” by those who escaped through her safe houses.

Caribbean Chants

Contemporary Puerto Rican composer and guitarist Ernesto Cordero focuses his compositions on Puerto Rican Afro-Hispanic style of writing, which can be heard in the rhythms and harmonies of this work. The first one is melancholic, sensuous and chant-like and alternates between major and minor modes, while the second one (also chant-like in style) is more of a lullaby in a clear homophonic use of voices.

To Sit and Dream

Famed American poet, social activist, novelist, playwright, and columnist James Mercer Langston Hughes (1901-1967) was one of the first innovators of a writing form called “jazz poetry,” which you can hear clearly in this composition by Rosephanye Powell (b. 1962). Hughes was a leader in the Renaissance of Harlem, and wrote a weekly column in a leading Black newspaper *The Chicago Defender* from 1942-1962. The text of this work is from a poem by Hughes called “To You,” written in the 1920s, in which Hughes invites

us to sit, dream, read, and learn about a world that he most certainly considered to be existing outside of, and a problem. He clearly longs for a freedom still being sought by many people of color, non-cisgender orientations, and who identify as LGBTQ+. Composer Powell has set three of his poems that focus on dreams or dreaming, although this one is the best example of “jazz poetry” in that you can hear the meter of his writing being freeform and non-conforming of the expected meters of the times. Powell expanded on this with her harmonies, and use of jazz chords and chromaticism.

De Colores

Originating in Spain in the 16th century, this song was used for the celebration of the return of spring, which is depicted through the text talking about the many colors of the fields, the birds, the rainbow, and how pleasing they all are. The song in modern time has taken on a more representative meaning of the beauty of all races, ethnicities, and colors of people. We are joined on this piece by El Coyote Mariachi to present the song in a more traditional style.

Acknowledgments

Dr. Angela Romero, director of El Coyote Mariachi for lending us her group!

Lauren Kosty for traveling from the UK and working with us today!

Dr. Alastair Edmonstone for every rehearsal and performance!

Melisha Konopacky and Anitra Timmons for all of their support in the office!

Deja Chandler, Juan Del Real, and Veronica Manzanera

for all they do in the music library!

Dean Rueyling Chuang for all of her support of the music department!

Sara Bobbitt for the program and running the front of house!

Cash Tijerina for all he does on the tech side of concerts!

Shaina Greensweight & Barstow High School Concert Choir!