



“Night Songs: Songs of Peace, Tranquility, and Things That Go Bump in the Night”



STOCKTON CHORALE, MASTER CHORALE, YOUTH CHORALE, AND STOCKTON SINGERS

Friday, Oct. 23, 2015 — 7:30 p.m.

Central United Methodist Church, Stockton

Saturday, Oct. 24, 2015 — 4:00 p.m.

The Episcopal Church of St. John the Baptist, Lodi

Bruce Southard, Artistic Director and Conductor

Esther Roche, Accompanist

Joan Calonico, Youth Chorale Conductor

Ric Campero, Stockton Singers Conductor

Mary Monroe, Accompanist

INSTRUMENTALISTS: **Robin Roulet**, *violin* — **Don Cowan**, *violin* — **Griena (Goody) Choi**, *viola* — **Erik Urbina**, *cello*

This Concert Generously Underwritten by Mary Hickman & Phillip Spohn

Music of the Night from *Phantom of the Opera*

Andrew Lloyd Webber (b. 1948), arr. Ed Lojeski

Stockton Chorale Combined Choirs

Drei Lieder über Nacht

Johannes Brahms (1833-1897)

1. Nächtens, Op. 112, No. 2
2. Der Gang zum Liebchen, Op. 31, No. 3
3. O schöne Nacht, Op. 92, No. 1

Twinkle, Twinkle Little Star

Daniel Elder (b. 1986)

Double, Double Toil and Trouble from *Four Shakespeare Songs*

Jaakko Mäntyjärvi (b. 1963)

Stand by Me

Ben King, Jerry Leiber and Mike Stoller, arr. Mac Huff

Kianna Gendotti, Joan Calonico, Matt Short, and Mark Calonico, *soloists*

Master Chorale

Sweeney Todd: A Choral Medley

Stephen Sondheim (b. 1930), arr. Andy Beck

1. The Ballad of Sweeney Todd
2. The Worst Pies in London
3. Johanna
4. By the Sea
5. Green Finch and Linnet Bird
6. Pretty Women
7. Not While I'm Around

Stockton Singers

When Cats Run Home

Eric Thiman (1900-1975)

Stockton Youth Chorale

Halloween

Mary E. Broughton

Good Night (A Russian Song)

Dmitri Kabalevsky (1904-1987), arr. Doreen Rao

Treblemakers

Path to the Moon

Eric Thiman

Herbstlied (Autumn Song)

Felix Mendelssohn (1809-1847)

Concert Choir

Double Trouble from *Harry Potter and the Prisoner of Azkaban*

John Williams (b. 1932), arr. Teena Chinn

Scott Rooker, Kenny Kihlthau, Greg Rohlf, and Alan Reddin, *soloists*

Stockton Youth Chorale

Dark Night of the Soul

Ola Gjeilo (b. 1978)

Kianna Gendotti, *soprano*

MLK

U2, arr. Bob Chilcott

Ric Campero, *tenor*

Dry Bones

Traditional, arr. Livingston Gearhart

Stockton Chorale

That Old House is Ha'nted

Jester Hairston (1901-2000)

Dianne England, Scott Rooker, Carole Main, and Kerry Vaasen, *soloists***Stockton Chorale Combined Choirs**

TRANSLATIONS

Nächtens (At Night)Text by Franz Kugler
English translation by Ron Jeffers

At night the deranged,
deceitful specters awake
and perplex your mind.
At night in the flower garden
hoarfrost has fallen; in vain
you would wait for blossoms.
At night grief and sorrow
entrenched themselves in your heart,
and the morning looks upon tears.

Der Gang zum Liebchen (The Walk to the Beloved)Bohemian Text translated to German by Josef Wenzig
English translation by Ron Jeffers

The moon shines down;
I really should return
to my beloved.
How far is it to her?
Alas, she despairs
and bewails and bemoans
that she will never see me
in this life again.

O schöne Nacht (Oh Lovely Night)Text by Georg Friedrich Daumer
English translation by Ron Jeffers

Oh lovely night!
In the sky, magically,
the moon shines in all its splendor;
around it is the pleasant company of little stars.
Dew glistens brightly on green stems;
in the lilac bush, the nightingale sings lustily.
The youth steals away quietly to his love.
Oh lovely night!

Herbstlied (Autumn Song)Text by Karl Klingemann
English translation by Siân Goldthorpe

Oh, how soon the cycle ends,
Spring turns into wintertime!
Oh how soon all happiness
Turns to sad silence!

The last sounds soon fade!
The last songbirds are soon flown!
The last green is soon gone!
They all want to return home!

Oh, how soon the cycle ends,
Merriness turns to longing sorrow.

Were you a dream, you thoughts of love?
Sweet as spring and fast disappearing?
Only one thing will never wane:
The longing that never goes.

Ah, how soon the cycle ends!
Oh how soon all happiness
Turns to sad silence!

Dark Night of the Soul

Text by St. John of the Cross (1542-1591)

One dark night,
filled with love's urgent longings
- ah, the sheer grace! -
I went out unseen,
my house being now all stilled.
In darkness, and secure,
by the secret ladder, disguised,
- ah, the sheer grace! -
in darkness and concealment,
my house being now all stilled.
On that glad night,
in secret, for no one saw me,
nor did I look at anything,
with no other light or guide
than the one that burned in my heart.