

Hamilton College Choir and Hamilton Voices



Wednesday, December 6, 2023 at 7:30 pm

Wellin Hall, Schambach Center for Music and the Performing Arts

Hamilton College Choir
Victoria Nieto, *director*
Elena Nezhdanova, *collaborative pianist*

Domine, ad adjuvandum me festina

Giovanni Battista Martini (1706–1784)

Alyssa Samuels, *soprano*; Oliver Nathanielsz, *alto*
Kirk Petrie, *tenor*; Max Wohlfeld, *bass*

Jenna Lee, *cello*
Elena Nezhdanova, *piano*

Domine ad adjuvandum me festina.
Gloria Patri, et Filio, Et Spiritui Sancto.
Sicut erat in principio, Et nunc, et semper,
Et in saecula saeculorum. Amen. Alleluia.

O Lord, make haste to help me.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost:
As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be,
World without end, Amen. Alleluia.

To The Mothers in Brazil: *Salve Regina*

Jansson, Lars (b. 1951)
arr. Gunnar Eriksson

Tom McGrath, *marimba*
Cameron Gray, *percussion*

Salve, Regina, mater misericordiae
Ad te clamamus exules filii Hevae.
Regina coeli laetare, alleluia.

Hail holy Queen, Mother of mercy
To thee do we cry, poor banished children of Eve.
Queen of Heaven, rejoice, alleluia.

O Clemens, O pia, O dulcis virgo Maria
Et Jesum, benedictum fructum ventris tui

O clement, O loving, O sweet Virgin Mary
And Jesus the blessed fruit of thy womb

The Rose
from *Winter Songs*

Ola Gjeilo (b. 1978)

The lily has a smooth stalk,
Will never hurt your hand;
But the rose upon her brier
Is lady of the land.

There's sweetness in an apple tree,
And profit in the corn;
But lady of all beauty
Is a rose upon a thorn.

When with moss and honey
She tips her bending brier,
And half unfolds her glowing heart,
She sets the world on fire.

-Christina Rossetti

Unclouded Day
from *Heavenly Home: Three American Songs*

Shawn Kirchner (b. 1970)

O they tell me of a home far beyond the skies,
They tell me of a home far away,
And they tell me of a home
Where no storm-clouds rise:
O they tell me of an unclouded day.

O the land of cloudless days
O the land of an unclouded sky
O they tell me of a home
Where no storm-clouds rise:
O they tell me of an unclouded day.

O the land of cloudless days
O the land of an unclouded sky
O they tell me of a home
Where no storm-clouds rise:
O they tell me of an unclouded day.

They tell me of a King in his beauty there,
They tell me that mine eyes shall behold
Where He sits on a throne
That is bright as the sun
In the city that is made of gold!

O they tell me of a home
Where my friends have gone,
They tell me of a land far away,
Where the tree of life in eternal bloom
Sheds its fragrance through the unclouded day.

O the land of cloudless days
O the land of an unclouded sky
O they tell me of a home
Where no storm-clouds rise:
O they tell me of an unclouded day.

Hamilton Voices
Victoria Nieto, *director*
Elena Nezhdanova, *collaborative pianist*

Canto de las Lavanderas

Traditional Venezuelan work song

Sophie Gordon, Alex Herr, Alice Riley, Alyssa Samuels, *soloists*

*Ayer tarde estaba yo
Sentada en tu lavandero
Hasta que el agua me dijo
"Quita de ahí majadero"*

Yesterday afternoon I was
Sitting by your river bank
Until the water told me
"Get out of there you fool"

*Para lavar necesito
Un río con agua clara
Y para lavar mis penas
Me basta con tu mirada*

To wash clothes I need
A river with clear water
And to wash away my sorrows
Your gaze on me

*Agua que corriendo vas
Bañando el campo florido
Dame razón de mi ser
Mira que se me ha perdido*

Water, you that flow
Flooding the flower field
Give me reason to live
Look what I have lost

*En la orillas de un río
En la sombra de un laurel
Estaba la vida mía
viendo las aguas correr*

On the banks of a river
In the shadow of a laurel
There was my life
watching the waters flow

Bring Me A Little Water, Silvy

Huddie W. Ledbetter (1888–1949)
arr. Moira Smiley

Bring me little water, Silvy
Bring me little water now
Bring me little water, Silvy
Ev'ry little once in a while

Bring it in a bucket, Silvy
Bring it in a bucket now
Bring it in a bucket, Silvy
Ev'ry little once in a while

Silvy come a runnin'
Bucket in my hand
I will bring a little water
Fast as I can

Can't you see me comin'
Can't you see me now
I will bring a little water
Ev'ry little once in a while

One Note Samba

Antonio Carlos Jobim (1927–1994)
arr. Roger Emerson

This is just a little samba
Built upon a single note
Other notes are bound to follow
But the root is still that note
Now this new one is the consequence
Of the one we've just been through
As I'm bound to be the unavoidable
Consequence of you

So I came back to my first note
As I must come back to you
I will pour into that one note
All the love I feel for you
Anyone who wants the whole show
Re mi fa sol la si do
He will find himself with no show
Better play the note you know

There's so many people who can
Talk and talk and talk
And just say nothing
Or nearly nothing
I have used up all the scale I know
And at the end I've come to nothing
Or nearly nothing

Where the Light begins

Susan LaBarr (b.1981)

Perhaps it does not begin.
Perhaps it is always.
Perhaps it takes a lifetime to open our eyes,
to learn to see what has forever shimmered in front of us;
the luminous line of the map in the dark,
the vigil flame in the house of the heart;
the love so searing we cannot keep from singing,
from crying out in testimony and praise.
Perhaps this day will be the mountain over which the dawn breaks.
Perhaps we will turn our face toward it, toward what has been always.
Perhaps our eyes will finally open in ancient recognition, willingly dazzled, illuminated at last.
Perhaps this day the light begins in us.

Be Like The Bird

Smrithi Menon, *soloist*

Abbie Betinis (b.1980)

Be like the bird that,
pausing in her flight awhile on boughs too slight,
feels them give way beneath her
-- and sings --
knowing she hath wings

-Victor Hugo

What Happens When A Woman?

Anna Skrobala, *soloist*

Alexandra Olsavsky (b.1990)

What happens when a woman takes power?	We rise above;
What happens when she won't back down?	We lead with love;
What happens when a woman takes power?	We have won;
What happens when she wears the crown?	We are one; We've just begun.

What happens when she rules her own body?	What happens when a woman takes power?
What happens when she sets the beat?	What happens when she won't back down?
What happens when she bows to nobody?	What happens when a woman takes power?
What happens when she stands on her own two feet?	What happens when she wears the crown?

Hamilton College Choir

Niño Dios d'amor herido

Francisco Guerrero (1528–1599)

Patricia Higgins, *soprano*; Julia Ramsay, *alto*
Kirk Petrie, *tenor*; Max Wohlfeld, *bass*

*Niño Dios d' amor herido,
tan presto os enamoráis,
que apenas habéis nacido,
cuando de amores lloráis.*

Heartbroken infant God,
so promptly you fall in love!
You are just a newborn
and you cry of heartbreak

*En esa mortal divisa,
nos mostráis bien el amar,
pues siendo hijo de risa,
lo trocáis por el llorar.*

In taking human form,
you teach us well about love
since, being son of laughter
you exchange that for weeping

*La risa nos á cabido,
el llorar vos lo aceptáis,
y apenas avéis nacido,
quando d'amores lloráis.*

The laughter fits us well
You accept the weeping
You are just a newborn
and you cry of heartbreak

Aubrey Campbell, *soloist*
Nora Clark, *narrator*

1. Fairy

They have fairy dust and fairy friends,
and hair and arms and legs and little shoes.
One week they wear the flats,
one week they wear the high heels.
They all eat at the fairy cafe,
they eat lollipops,
ice cream, and
cupcakes –
all sweet treats.
They don't eat broccoli.

-Blythe & Ewan MacMullen, ages 5 & 8

2. Mermaid

Half- human, half-fish.
They live in the ocean,
Or lakes.
They wear a bra under the water.
It's a seashell.
And every night they spread
magic across the land,
And that night becomes a great night!

-Coen Linscheid, age 8
-Eleanor McFarland, age 5

3. Imaginary Friend

Some people can't see them, but others can.
My imaginary friend is named Fred.
He has tan-colored skin and he's very nice.
He has golden hair.
Fred can fly.

-Ewan MacMullen, age 8

4. Unicorn

A unicorn has sparkly hair
and goes NAY NAY!
It has special powers
for making sparkle parties.

-Jackson Fox, age 4

5. Dragon

Dragons can be good or bad.
Either people ride it,
or it is an evil dragon and it just destroys everything.
It goes hhhhhhhhhah!
And it breathes out fire.

I would be friends with a dragon,
if it was a nice one.
If you're friends with a dragon,
you're gonna have a great time!

-Avery & Jackson Fox, ages 7 & 4
-Adam & Coen Linscheid, ages 9 & 8

I'll Be Seeing You

Irving Kahal (1903–1942) & Sammy Fain (1902–1989)
arr. Phil Mattson

I'll be seeing you
In all the old familiar places
That this heart of mine embraces
All day through

In that small cafe
The park across the way
The children's carousel
The chestnut trees
The wishing well

I'll be seeing you
In every lovely summer's day
In everything that's light and gay
I'll always think of you that way

I'll find you in the morning sun
And when the night is new
I'll be looking at the moon
But I'll be seeing you

Cameron Gray, Tom McGrath, *percussion*

Chofe dife! Nou pral manje tchaka!
 Chofe dife, brase mayi, pa bliye tisale,
 Nou pral manje yon bon tchaka.
 Nou pral voye monte yon bouyon tèt chaje.

Twa tanbou yo frape, tout moun rele anmwè.
 An nou pote kole pou nou tout ka vanse.
 An nou makonnen ansanm nan yon bèl amoni
 Yon bon bouyon lakay, yon tchaka mizikal.

Se yon bon bouyon lakay, yon tchaka nasyonal,
 Se yon bon bouyon lakay...
 Chofe dife! Chofe dife!

Yanvalou, Kontredans, Rabòday se gwo kozè.
 Mizik lakay, o mi se bèl bagay.
 Pote kole; kòtakòt n'ape vanse.
 Chofe dife, chofe dife, tchaka ape monte!

Ibo, Bolero, Banda, Mayi, Congo, Petro, Maskaron...
 Mizik sa yo se konpa lakay.

Nou danse Kalinda, nou chante Rabòday,
 Tèt ansanm, nan renmen, an nou fè bèl bagay.

Chofe dife! Chofe dife!

Nou proklame espwa e nou chante lapè,
 Pou limyè la jistis blayi sou tout latè.

N'ap kontinye chante...
 N'ap kontinye chante pou fè lavi pi bèl!

Nan jistis, nan renmen, an nou manje yon bon tchaka!

Ayibobo!

Turn up the fire! We are going to eat *tchaka!*
 Turn up the fire, stir up the corn, don't forget the salt pork,
 We are going to eat a delicious *tchaka*.
 We are going to cook up a mind-blowing stew.

At the sound of the three drums, everyone yells out hurray
 If we join together we can all move forward.
 Let us enmesh in lovely harmony
 A delicious homemade stew, a musical *tchaka*.

It's a delicious homemade stew, a national *tchaka*,
 A delicious homemade stew...
 Turn up the fire! Turn up the fire!

*Yanvalou, Kontredans, Rabòday are amazing.
 Roots music, oh yes, that's good stuff.
 Let's stick together; side by side we can move forward.
 Turn up the fire! Turn up the fire! The *tchaka* is cooking!

*Ibo, Bolero, Banda, Mayi, Congo, Petro, Maskaron...
 These are the rhythms of our roots.

We danced *Kalinda and we sang Rabòday,
 Heads together, with love, let us do great things.

Turn up the fire! Turn up the fire!

We proclaimed hope and we sang of peace,
 So that the light of justice spreads throughout the earth.

We'll keep on singing.. We'll keep on singing to make life more
 beautiful!

In justice and in love, let's eat a delicious *tchaka!*

Amen!

**Traditional Haitian rhythms*

Conductor: Anna Skrobala '24, Hamilton College Choir president

Dear is thy homestead, glade and glen,
Fair is the light that crowns thy brow;
Gather we close to thee again,
Mother, all loving thou hast been,
Our own sweet Lady thou! Our own sweet Lady thou!

Haunting our hearts in absent days,
Calling us back from stress and storm,
Tenderly all thy good old ways
Shine in thy smiles; be love thy praise!
Thine arms are ever warm. Thine arms are ever warm.

Memory still shall close enfold,
Bringing us joys of days of yore;
Faith shall thy constant fame uphold,
While years, *Carissima*, grow cold.
We love thee evermore. We love thee evermore.

Dr. Elena Nezhdanova, Collaborative pianist

Has performed in United States, China, and Europe, as an orchestral soloist, recitalist, and chamber musician. In October 2015, Elena had an opportunity to perform Peter Tchaikovsky's 1st piano concerto with Sichuan Philharmonic Orchestra in Chengdu, China. Noted solo performances include Civic Morning Musicals (Syracuse, NY), Music House Recital Series (Greenville, SC), Interlochen Center for the Arts Summer Camp, Music by Women Festival at the Mississippi University for Women, and performed four times at the Lives of the Piano concert series at Manhattan School of Music in NYC. An avid chamber musician, Elena is a co-founding member of the Nezhdanova-Placzek Duo (piano/cello). Their professional engagements include the American East Coast, London U.K., Dresden, and Chemnitz's performances in Germany, and four prominent Czech cities, including Prague. As an educator, Dr. Nezhdanova presented for North Carolina Music Teachers Association, Central New York Music Teachers Association, The Piano League, Opus Ithaca School of Music, and East Tennessee State University. Internationally, she presented for EPTA in Guimarães, Portugal, presented in Olomouc, Czech Republic, and gave a masterclass at the North London Collegiate School For Girls in the U.K. Dr. Nezhdanova is a Lecturer in Piano at Hamilton College and teaches privately from her home in Manlius, NY. She holds BM from Syracuse University, MM from Ithaca College, and DMA from UNC-Greensboro.

Dr. Victoria Nieto, Conductor

Victoria Nieto is a Venezuelan choral conductor with experience in working with children, youth, and mixed choirs. Over the past years, Victoria has been performing both as an ensemble singer and conductor in the United States, Europe, and Asia. As part of her training as professional conductor, Victoria has taken masterclasses and choral seminars with Helmuth Rilling, Josep Vila, Peter Hanke, Alice Parker, and Dr. Jerry McCoy. Growing up in Venezuela, Victoria was part of *El Sistema* and worked with the *Fundación Schola Cantorum de Venezuela*, a non-profit institution founded by the conductor Maria Guinand and the composer Alberto Grau, who both became her mentors. In addition, Victoria worked as an instructor for conducting workshops in Argentina, Brazil, and Uruguay for the program *Música para Crecer* that uses music as a social tool to rescue children from underprivileged environments, enriching the communities at large. During her stay in the United States, Victoria presented "Venezuelan Choral Music" in the Missouri Choral Directors Association conference and was invited as a guest speaker at the University of Pennsylvania as part of their ACDA Student Chapter. Victoria holds a doctoral degree in Choral Conducting from University of Miami, Frost School of Music, a Master of Music in Choral Conducting from Missouri State University, and a Bachelor of Music in Choral Conducting from the Universidad Nacional Experimental de las Artes in Venezuela. Currently, Victoria is the Director of Choral Activities at Hamilton College where she conducts the Hamilton College Choir, and Hamilton Voices. Part of her obligations are teaching music appreciation classes, Caribbean Music, and aural training.

Hamilton College Choir
Fall 2023

Ben Amstislavskiy
Lana Anghel
Julian Arky
Matthew Buneta
Brendan Byrne
Aubrey Campbell*
Maia Chakin
Brigit Cook
Angie Dalle Mule
Shraddha Datta
Elizabeth Gee
Sophie Gordon

Ryan Hayes
John Hern
Alex Herr
Amelie Heying
Helen Higgins
Patricia Higgins
Divyam Karuri
Yejin Lee
Jules Mancuso
Maggie Marks
Smrithi Menon
Gio Mendoza

Oliver Nathanielsz*
Kirk Petrie
Julia Ramsay
Alice Riley
Emma Ruccio
Alex Ruffer
Alyssa Samuels*
Jun Seo
Anna Skrobala
Aubrey Wallen
Max Wohlfeld*
Cynthia Yang

*Section leader

Hamilton Voices
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Lana Anghel
Sophie Gordon
Alex Herr
Amelie Heying

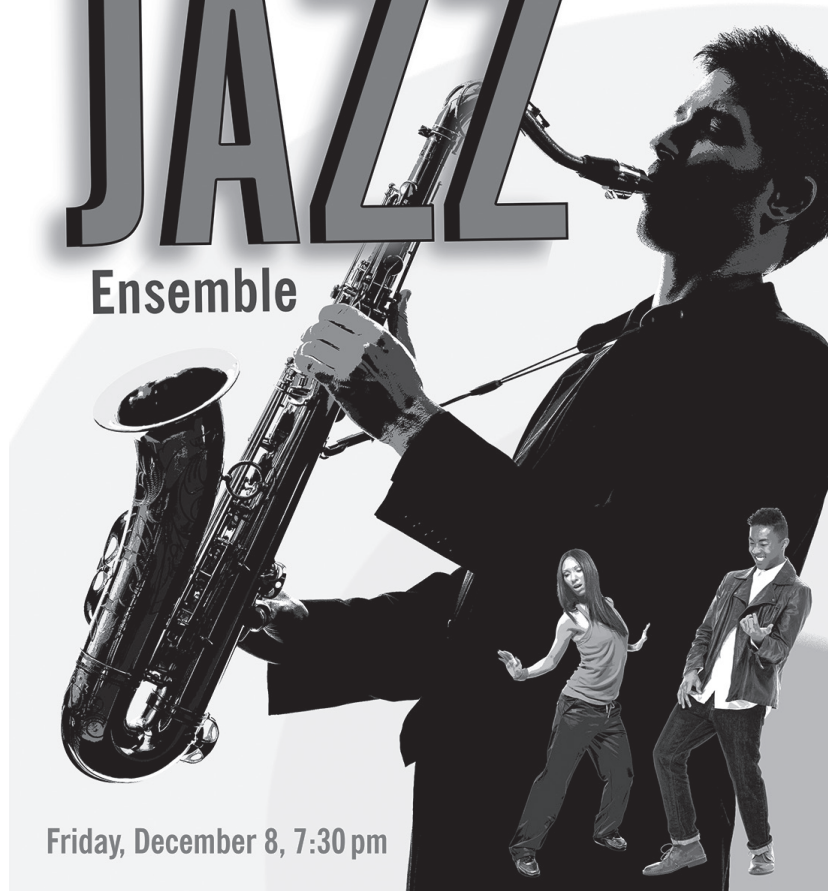
Helen Higgins
Maggie Marks
Smrithi Menon
Alice Riley

Alyssa Samuels
Anna Skrobala
Aubrey Wallen

Hamilton College

JAZZ

Ensemble



Friday, December 8, 7:30 pm