

Ars Nova Singers
Together, Apart: Awake with Heart

Live-streamed from the Broomfield Auditorium – Sunday, October 25, 2020, 7:00pm

PROGRAM

The Star-Spangled Banner	arr. Marques L. A. Garrett
I Would Live in Your Love	Nathan Jones
Song (I gaze upon you)	Gabriel Jackson
Light without a visible source	George Lynn
Envoy (from <i>Colorado Ballads</i>)	George Lynn
O Earth, O Earth, Return	Bill Douglas
Bitter for Sweet	John Chorbajian
Again (after ecclesiastes)	David Lang
Sanctus	Carlos Simon
We Shall Walk Through the Valley	Spiritual, arr. Undine Smith Moore
Thomas Jefferson's "View of Congress"	George Lynn
Advance Democracy	Benjamin Britten

Thomas Edward Morgan, *Artistic Director and Conductor*
Brian Dukeshier, *Assistant Conductor and piano*

*This program is sponsored by the Scientific and Cultural Facilities District of
Boulder County and The Avenir Foundation.*

Ars Nova Singers

The Jackson Nonet
Hannah McGinty
Karen Ramirez
Ellen Moeller
Sarah Kiefhaber
Louis Warshawsky
Bruce Doenecke
James Boyd
Steve Winograd
Andrew Carr

The Chorbajian Octet
Mo Bailey
Elizabeth Foreman
Ann Marie Morgan
Mary Jo Brodzik
Brian Dukeshier
Chris Wolfrom
Ryan Hardman
Max McKee

The Simon Septet
Emma Vawter
Jessica Harbeson
Rose Fuller
Steve Kientz
Eric Harbeson
Eric Pahlke
Brian du Fresne

The Moore Nonet
Julie Poelchau
Erin Stone
Shannon Pennell
Kim Lancaster
Tara U'Ren
David Nesbitt
Daniel Parks
Brant Foote
Paul Munsch

The Live 9
Mo Bailey
Hannah McGinty
Emma Vawter
Ellen Moeller
Tara U'Ren
Brian Dukeshier
Louis Warshawsky
Brian du Fresne
Max McKee



Program Texts

Nathan Jones, *I Would Live in Your Love*

I would live in your love as the sea-grasses live in the sea,
Borne up by each wave as it passes, drawn down by each wave that recedes;
I would empty my soul of the dreams that have gathered in me,
I would beat with your heart as it beats, I would follow your soul as it leads. – *Sara Teasdale, 1911*

Gabriel Jackson, *Song (I Gaze Upon You)*

I gaze upon you and the sun grows large
Soon it will overwhelm our day
Awake with heart and colour in your head
To chase away the night's bad dreams

Awake that I may follow where you go
I have a body that waits to follow you
From the gates of day to the gates of dusk
A body to spend with you a life of love.

– *Paul Eluard, translated by Gilbert Bowen (1914-1996)*

George Lynn, *Light Without a Visible Source*

Light without a visible source, the pale gold of a new day. – *Dag Hammarskjöld*

George Lynn, *Envoy (from Colorado Ballads)*

The mist steals down the mountainside, mysterious and slow,
With downy webs to cover the beds of the dead who lie below.
Until the street of haunted feet is gone with the winds that blow.
The mist steals down, to cover the dead. – *Margaret Clyde Robertson*

Bill Douglas, *O Earth, O Earth, Return*

O Earth, O Earth, return!
Arise from out the dewy grass;
Night is worn,
And the morn
Rises from the slumberous mass.

Turn away no more: why wilt thou turn away
The starry floor
The watry shore
Is giv'n thee till the break of day.

– *William Blake, 1794*

John Chorbajian, *Bitter for Sweet*

Summer is gone with all its roses,
Its sun and perfumes and sweet flowers,
Its warm air and refreshing showers:
And even Autumn closes.

Yea, Autumn's chilly self is going,
And winter comes which is yet colder;
Each day the hoar-frost waxes bolder,
And the last buds cease blowing.

– *Christina Rossetti*

David Lang, *again (after ecclesiastes)*

people come and people go - the earth goes on and on
the sun rises, the sun sets - it rushes to where it rises again
the wind blows round, round and round - it stops, it blows again
all the rivers run to the sea, but the sea is never full - from where the
rivers run they run again

these things make me so tired - I can't speak, I can't see, I can't hear
what happened before will happen again
I forgot it all before.
I will forget it all again.

Program Texts

Carlos Simon, *Sanctus*

*Sanctus, Sanctus, Sanctus, Dominus Deus Sabaoth.
Pleni sunt coeli et terra gloria tua.
Hosanna in excelsis.*

Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God of Hosts.
Heaven and earth are full of Thy glory.
Hosanna in the highest.

Spiritual, arr. Undine Smith Moore, *We Shall Walk Through the Valley*

We shall walk through the valley in peace;
we shall walk through the valley in peace.
If Jesus himself shall be our leader,
we shall walk through the valley in peace.
There will be no trials there;
there will be no trials there.

George Lynn, *Thomas Jefferson's "View of Congress"*

If the present Congress errs in too much talking, how can it be otherwise,
In a body to which the people send one hundred and fifty lawyers,
Whose trade it is to question everything, yield nothing, and talk by the hour?
That one hundred and fifty lawyers should do business together,
Ought not to be expected. – *Thomas Jefferson*

Benjamin Britten, *Advance Democracy*

Across the darkened city the frosty searchlights creep,
Alert for the first marauder, to steal upon our sleep.

We see the sudden headlines float on the muttering tide.
We hear them warn and threaten and wonder what they hide.

There are whispers across tables, talks in a shutter'd room.
The price on which they bargain will be a people's doom.

There's a roar of war in the factories and idle hands on the street,
And Europe held in nightmare by the thud of marching feet.

Now sinks the sun of surety, the shadows growing tall
Of the big bosses plotting their biggest coup of all.
Is there no strength to save us? No power we can trust.
Before our lives and liberties are powder'd into dust.

Time to arise Democracy, time to rise up and cry,
That what our fathers fought for we'll not allow to die.

Time to resolve divisions, time to renew our pride,
Time to decide, time to burst our house of glass.

Rise as a single being in one resolve arrayed:
Life shall be for the people that's by the people made.

– *Randall Swingler*



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