

WILLAMETTE UNIVERSITY
and
THE DEPARTMENT OF MUSIC
present

AN AMERICAN MUSIC FESTIVAL

with

CHAMBER PLAYERS
Bruce McIntosh, director

UNIVERSITY CHOIR
Wallace Long, conductor

WIND ENSEMBLE
Martin Behnke, conductor

Wednesday, April 25

8 p.m. Smith Auditorium



CELEBRATIONS FOR CHORUS AND WIND ENSEMBLE

Text from Leaves of Grass, by Walt Whitman, first edition (1855)

AN AMERICAN MUSIC FESTIVAL

PROGRAM

SHENANDOAH arr. James Erb

AIN'A THAT GOOD NEWS William L. Dawson

CELEBRATIONS (CANTATA No. 3) Vincent Persichetti

- | | |
|--------------------------------|-------------------------------|
| I. Stranger | VI. Flaunt Out O Sea |
| II. I Celebrate Myself | VII. I Sing The Body Electric |
| III. You Who Celebrate Bygones | VIII. A Clear Midnight |
| IV. There Is That In Me | IX. Voyage |
| V. Sing Me The Universal | |

INTERMISSION

THE UNANSWERED QUESTION Charles Ives

Chamber Orchestra

flutes:

Kathryn Hamilton

Karen Jones

Anne Johnson

Anne Kinney

trumpet:

Jane Sanford

FANFARE AND ALLEGRO Clifton Williams

VARIATIONS ON A SHAKER MELODY Aaron Copland

AMERICAN SYMFONETTE No. 2 Morton Gould

I. Moderately Fast

Tim Duffy, Student Conducting Intern

FRECKLES RAG Larry Buck
(Randy Eyles)

CELEBRATIONS FOR CHORUS AND WIND ENSEMBLE

text from Leaves of Grass, by Walt Whitman, first edition-1855)

- I. Stranger

Stranger! if you, passing, meet me, and desire to speak to me,
why should you not speak to me?
And Why should I not speak to you?

- II. I Celebrate Myself

I celebrate myself;
And what I assume you shall assume;
For every atom belonging to me, as good belongs to you.

I loafe and invite my Soul;
I lean and loafe at my ease, observing a spear of summer grass.

- III. You Who Celebrate Bygones

You who celebrate bygones!
Who have explored the outward, the surfaces of the races - the
life that has exhibited itself;

Who have treated of man as the creature of politics, aggregates,
rulers and priests;
I, habitant of the Alleghanies, treating of him as he is in him
self, in his own rights,
Pressing the pulse of the life that has seldom exhibited itself,
(the great pride of man in himself;)
Chanter of Personality, outlining what is yet to be,
I project the history of the future.

- IV. There Is That In Me

There is that in me - I do not know what it is - but I know it is
in me.

Wrench'd and sweaty - calm and cool then my body becomes;
I sleep - I sleep long.

I do not know it - it is without name - it is a word unsaid;
It is not in any dictionary, utterance, symbol.

Something it swings on more than the earth I swing on;
To it the creation is the friend whose embracing awakes me.

Perhaps I might tell more. Outlines! I plead for my brothers
and sisters.

Do you see, O my brothers and sisters?
It is not chaos or death - it is form, union, plan - it is eternal
life - it is Happiness.

- VII. I Sing The Body Electric

- V. Sing Me The Universal

Come, said the Muse, love engirth me and I engirth thee,
Sing me a song no poet yet has chanted, then respond to thee,
Sing me the Universal. charge thee full with the charge of the soul.

In this broad Earth of ours, corrupt their own bodies conceal themselves?
Amid the measureless grossness and the slag, as they who defile the dead?
Enclosed and safe within its central heart, the soul?
Nestles the seed Perfection. soul, what is the soul?

By every life a share, or more or less,
None born but it is born - conceal'd or unconceal'd, the seed is
waiting. or a soul, thy free flight into the wordless.

- VI. Flaunt Out O Sea

To-day a rude brief recitative,
Of ships sailing the Seas, each with its special flag of ship-
signal;

Of unnamed heroes in the ships - Of waves spreading and
spreading, far as the eye can reach;
Of dashing spray, and the winds piping and blowing;
And out of these a chant, for the sailors of all nations,
Fitful, like a surge.

Of Sea-Captains young or old, and the Mates - and of all
intrepid Sailors;
Of the few, very choice, taciturn, whom fate can never surprise,
nor death dismay,
Pick'd sparingly, without noise, by thee, old Ocean - chosen by
thee,
Thou Sea, that pickest and cullest the race, in Time, and unitest
Nations!
Suckled by thee, old husky Nurse - embodying thee!
Indomitable, untamed as thee.

(Ever the heroes, on water or on land, by ones or twos appear-
ing,
Ever the stock preserv'd, and never lost, though rare - enough
for seed preserv'd.)

Flaunt our O Sea, your separate flags of nations!
Flaunt our, visible as ever, the various ship-signals!

PERSONNEL

- VII. I Sing The Body Electric

I sing the body electric,
The armies of those I love engirth me and I engirth them,
They will not let me off till I go with them respond to them,
And discorrupt them, and charge them full with the charge of the soul.

Was it doubted that those who corrupt their own bodies conceal themselves?
And if those who defile the living are as bad as they who defile the dead?
And if the body does not do fully as much as the soul?

And if the body were not the soul, what is the soul?

- VIII. A Clear Midnight

This is thy hour O Soul, thy free flight into the wordless,
Away from books, away from art, the day erased, the lesson done,
Thee fully forth emerging, silent, gazing, pondering the themes thou
lovest best,
Night, sleep, death and the stars.

- IX. Voyage

Joy, shipmate, joy!
(Pleas'd to my soul at death I cry,
Our life is closed, our life begins,
The long, long anchorage we leave,
The ship is clear at last, she leaps!
She swiftly courses from the shore,
Joy, shipmate, joy!

Soprano

Tenor

Leslie Brown

Carol Burton

Judy Cullen

Dallas Fridley

Ben Johnson

Robert Klimk

Francis LaChapelle

Phil Nelson

Donal Welch

Accompanist

Brenda Kisor

Rebecca Gato

George Strubis

Alto

Karoline Cook

Diana Funakoshi

Ronald Halliott

Brenda Kisor

Melinda Kurth

Suzanne Lundy

Kirstin Otis

Julie Paulson

Islan Porter

Jani Stoshr

Nicole Thibodeaux

Caitlin Walsh

Bass

M. Allan Batchelder

Dwain Sutton

Ken Colley

Tim Duffy

Chris Harvey

Stephen Kroh

John McKimby

Mark Olson

Stuart Sparlow

Brett Strobel

* Section Leader

PERSONNEL

CHAMBER PLAYERS

Violins

Karma Herd
Mia Nicholson
Nels Peterson
Kathy Wykoff
Susan Rutherford
Mark Allen
Barbara Petta

UNIVERSITY CHOIR

Soprano

Lynn Beaton
Caroline Calhoun
Saara Hall
Jackie Horton
Thaddea Jones
Tonda Kemmerling
Jill Nave
Valerie Nordtvedt
*Cindy Peterson-Peart
Sharon Pratt
Naomi Sugino

Tenor

Connie Brown
Carol Burton
Judy Cullen
Dallas Fridley
*Dan Johnson
Robert Klimek
Francis LaChapelle
Phil Nelson
Donal Welch

Accompanist

Brenda Kisor

Violas

Maija Straw
Derek Nishimura
Ellen Ino

Cellos

Rebecca Cate
George Struble

Alto

Kathleen Cook
Diane Funakoshi
Renee Hallett
Brenda Kisor
Melinda Kurth
Suzanne Lundy
Kirstin Ottis
Julie Paulsen
Helen Porter
*Jani Stoehr
Nicole Thibadeaux
Caitilin Walsh

Bass

W. Allan Batchelder
Duane Button
Ron Colley
Tim Duffy
*Chris Harvey
Stephen Kroh
John McKinny
Mark Olsen
Stuart Sparkman
Brett Strobel

* Section Leader

and the Willamette University Wind Ensemble would like to
extend their thanks to:

KING EFFIES TRADING POST - for the use of their sign
ROGER BLISS and CHERRY CITY GARAGE - for the use of their
power source

Piccolo

Janet Sheer

Flutes

*Kathryn Hamilton

Susan Hansen

Anne Johnson

*Karen Jones

Anne Kenney

Oboe

Karen Viste

Bassoon

Barbara Kelly

Clarinets

+*Tim Duffy

**Lisa Hellemn

Pat Jeffrey

Mike Long

Laura Rehfeldt

Bass Clarinets

Aileen Harmon

Rob Cooley

Saxophones

Mike Agidius

Troy Christensen

Melissa Clark

Richard Stewart

Trumpets

Kay Haas

Dale Mauk

David Monnie

Susie Rutherford

*Jane Sanford

French Horns

Dave Crane

Jana Fankhauser

++*Randy Graves

*Becky Johns

Trombones

Joe Hromco

Derek Ryan

Rick Pykkonen

Baritones

David Russell

Glenn Walker

Tuba

Darrin Brooks

Anne Tayler

String Bass

Jill Ezzell

Percussion

Mike Adcock

Amy Canon

Melissa Gunter

Andy Mitchell

Terry Ostergaard

*Sarah Rice

* Section Principal or Co-Principal

+ Student Conducting Intern

++ Band Manager

** Secretary

Martin Behnke and the Willamette University Wind Ensemble would like to extend their thanks to:

KING EFFIES TRADING POST - for the use of their siren
 ROGER BLISS and CHERRY CITY GARAGE-for the use of their
 power source

THE UNANSWERED QUESTION

The strings play ppp throughout with no change in tempo. They are to represent "The Silences of the Druids" - Who Know, See and Hear Nothing." The trumpet intones "The Perennial Question of Existence", and states it in the same tone of voice each time. But the hunt for "The Invisible Answer" undertaken by the flutes and other human beings, becomes gradually more active, faster and louder through an animando to a con fuoco. "The Fighting Answerers", as the time goes on, and after a "secret conference", seem to realize a futility, and begin to mock "The Question" - the strife is over for the moment. After they disappear, "The Question" is asked for the last time, and "The Silences" are heard beyond in "Undisturbed Solitude."