



PennState
College of Arts and Architecture

Glee Club

SCHOOL OF MUSIC

Christopher Kiver, *conductor*
Jeffrey Chan, *graduate assistant conductor*
Jonida Lazellari, *piano*

Saturday, November 11, 2023 ♦ 7:30 p.m.

Recital Hall

Hail! Oh Hail!

Ray Fortunato
(1923–2017)

Beati mortui Op.115, no.1

Felix Mendelssohn
(1809–47)
ed. Michael J. Weber

*Beati mortui
in Domino morientes deinceps,
Dicit enim spiritus,
ut requiescant a laboribus suis
et opera illorum sequuntur ipsos.*

Blessed are the dead,
who henceforth die in the Lord,
thus says the spirit
that they may rest from their labors
and their works follow them.

Revelation 14:13

Geistliches Lied, op. 30

Johannes Brahms
(1833–97)
arr. Harry T. Carlson

Hannah Green, *cello*
Jeffrey Chan, *graduate assistant conductor*

*Lass dich nur nichts nicht dauren
Mit Trauren,
Sei stille,
Wie Gott es fügt,
So sei vergnügt,
Mein Wille!*

Let nothing ever
grieve you;
be at peace.
Whatever God ordains,
accept it gladly,
My soul!

*Was willst du heute sorgen
Auf morgen?
Der Eine
Steht allem für;
Der gibt auch dir
Das Deine.*

Why do you want to worry today
About tomorrow?
The One
is lord of all;
he also gives to you
That which is yours.

*Sei nur in allem Handel
Ohn Wandel,
Steh feste;
Was Gott beschleusst,
Das ist und heist
Das Beste.
Amen.*

In all things
be not inconstant;
stand firmly.
What God ordains
is and signifies
The best.
Amen.

Text: Paul Fleming (1609–40)

El Yivneh HaGalil

Hassidic folk song
arr. Peter Sozio

*El yivneh hagalil, baruch yivneh hagalil.
Adon olom. Asher molach.*

God will build Galilee,
Blessed be the One who builds Galilee.

Varjele, Jumala, soasta
(God Protect Us from War)

Veljo Tormis
(1930–2017)

Caden Werner, *tam-tam*

*Shelter us, Almighty God, protect us, fair God from the feud-foal's hoofs, from
the cloven feet of the war horse, from the cutting iron, from the blunt point of
the sword, from the mouth of a gun, from long rifles, from wide battlefields, from
grounds of manslaughter, shelter us from roads of harm, protect us from evil!*

Kanteletar II:323,326 – trans. Kaja Kappel

In Flanders Fields

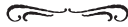
Christine Donkin
(b. 1976)

*In Flanders fields the poppies blow
Between the crosses, row on row,
That mark our place; and in the sky
The larks, still bravely singing,
fly Scarce heard amid
the guns below.*

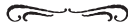
*We are the Dead. Short days ago
We lived, felt dawn, saw sunset glow,
Loved and were loved, and now we lie,
In Flanders fields.*

*Take up our quarrel with the foe:
To you from failing hands we throw
The torch; be yours to hold it high.
If ye break faith with those who die
We shall not sleep,
though poppies grow
In Flanders fields.*

John McCrae (1872-1918)



Selections by the Hi-Lo's



Intermission

Big Ten Versus Penn State

arr. Bruce Trinkley, Eric Delson,
F. Austin Walter, William Stickles

The Ballad of Little Musgrave and Lady Barnard

Benjamin Britten
(1913–76)

As it fell on one holy day, As many be in the year, When young men and maids together did go Their matins and mass to hear, Little Musgrave came to the church door The priest was at private mass But he had more mind of the fair women Than he had of Our Lady's grace, The one of them was clad in green, Another was clad in pall, And then came in my Lord Barnard's wife, The fairest amongst them all, Quoth she, 'I've loved thee, Little Musgrave, Full long and many a day.' 'So have I lov'd you, my fair ladye, Yet never a word durst I say.' 'But I have a bower at Bucklesfordberry, Full daintily it is dight If thou wend thither, thou Little Musgrave, Thous' lig in my arms all night.' With that beheard a little tiny page, By his lady's coach as he ran. Says, 'Although I am my lady's foot-page, Yet I am Lord Barnard's man!' Then he's cast off his hose and cast off his shoon, Set down his feet and ran, And where the bridges were broken down He bent his bow and swam. 'Awake! Thou Lord Barnard, As thou art a man of life Little Musgrave is at Bucklesfordberry Along with thine own wedded wife.' He called up his merry men all: 'Come saddle me my steed; This night must I to Bucklesfordberry, F'r I never had greater need.' But some they whistled and sang, And some they thus could say, When ever Lord Barnard's horn is blew: 'Away, away Musgrave, away! 'Me thinks I hear the threstle cock, Me thinks I hear the jay; Me thinks I hear Lord Barnard's horn, Away Musgrave, away!' 'Lie still, thou Little Musgrave, And huggle me from the cold; 'Tis nothing but a shepherd's boy Adriving his sheep to the fold.' By this, Lord Barnard came to his door And lighted a stone upon; And he's pulled out three silver keys, And open'd the doors each one. He lifted up the coverlet, He lifted up the sheet: 'Arise, thou Little Musgrave, And put thy clothes on; It shall ne'er be said in my country I've killed a naked man. I have two swords in one scabbard, They are both sharp and clear; Take you the best, and I the worst, We'll end the matter here.' The first stroke Little Musgrave struck

He hurt Lord Barnard sore; The next stroke Lord Barnard struck, he struck Little Musgrave ne'er struck more. 'Woe worth you, my merry men all, You were ne'er born for my good! Why did you not offer to stay my hand When you saw me wax so wood? For I've slain also the fairest ladye That ever wore woman's weed, Soe I have slain the fairest ladye That ever did woman's deed. A grave, a grave,' Lord Barnard cried, 'To put these lovers in! But lay my lady on the upper hand, For she comes of the nobler kin.'

Words anon. from The Oxford Book of Ballads

Allegro de concierto, Op. 46

Enrique Granados
(1867–1916)

Jonida Lazellari, piano

Penn State Forever

arr. Lewis Spratlan/Trinkley

Every college has a legend, Passed on from year to year, To which they pledge allegiance, And always cherish dear. But of all the honored idols, There's but one that stands the test. It's the Stately Nitt'ny Lion, The symbol of our best.

Hail to the Lion, Loyal and true, Hail, Alma Mater, With your white and blue. Penn State forever, Molder of all. Fight for her honor, Fight! And victory again.

Indiana has its Hoosiers, Purdue its Gold and Black, The Wildcats of Northwestern, And Spartans on attack. Ohio State has its Buckeyes, Up north the Wolverines, But the mighty Nittany Lion's, The best they've ever seen.

Hail to the Lion...

Minnesota has its Gophers, Illini with their spear, The Badgers of Wisconsin, And Iowa – never fear! The Big Ten is our conference, The nation's best, by far, And the Penn State Nittany Lion's, The Big Ten's shining star.

Hail to the Lion...

Then came the three new worthies, To join our Big Ten club, Nebraska with its Huskers, And not be outdone, Maryland with its Terrapins, And Rutgers' Scarlet Knights, Give our Penn State Nitt'ny Lion, More foes for Big Ten fights!

Hail to the Lion...

Come now, classmates let us sing: Loyally support the team, We're here today with our colors gay, Ready to win the fray. Whether it be Pitt or Penn, Harvard or Cornell, We'll play the game every man, And we will win again.

Fight, fight, fight, for the Blue and White, Victory will our slogan be, Dear Alma Mater, Fairest of all, Thy loyal sons will obey thy call To fight, fight, fight, with all their might, Ever the goal to gain; Into the game for Penn State's fame, Fight on to Victory, all along the line.

Where the veil of old Mount Nitt'ny meets the eastern sky, Proudly stands our Alma Mater on her hilltop high. Flag we love, Blue and White, float for aye. Old Penn State, o'er Thee; May thy sons be leal and loyal to thy memory.

Fight, on State, fight, on State, Strike your gait and win. Victory we predict for Thee. We're ever true to you, Dear old White and Blue. Onward, State, Onward State, Roar, Lions Roar! We'll hit that line, roll up the score, Fight on to vict'ry ever more. Fight on Penn State!

Alma Mater

Fred Lewis Pattee

John Barnhart, *conductor*

For the glory of old State, For her founders strong and great, For the future that we wait, Raise the song, raise the song.

Sing our love and loyalty, Sing our hopes that bright and free, Rest, O Mother dear, with thee, All with thee, all with thee.

When we stood at childhood's gate, Shapeless in the hands of Fate, Thou didst mold us, dear old State, Dear old State, dear old State.

May no act of ours bring shame, To one heart that loves thy name. May our lives but swell thy fame, Dear old State, dear old State.



Personnel

Christopher Kiver, *director*

Jonida Lazellari, *piano*

John Barnhart, *president & librarian*

Jason Scansaroli, *vice-president*

Christopher Rapson, *secretary-treasurer*

Dane Timmins, *tour manager*

Tony Myers, *performance manager*

Justin McAndrew, *social chair*

JT Thomas, *THON/service chair*

Bobby Tricarico, *uniform manager*

Dane Timmins, *merchandise manager*

Dominic DiFrancesco, *webmaster/social media manager*

TENOR I

Nicholas Cole	Computer Science	State College, PA	4th Year
Justin McAndrew	Political Science	Kennett Square, PA	3rd Year
Tony Myers	Biology: General Option	Harrisburg, PA	2nd Year
Kadri M. Nizam	Astronomy and Astrophysics	Petaling Jaya, Selangor, MALAYSIA	Graduate
Teagan Ryan	Communication Sciences and Disorders	Bethlehem, PA	1st Year
JT Thomas	Classics and Ancient Mediterranean Studies	Harrisburg, PA	4th Year
Robert Tricarico*#	Aerospace Engineering	Clarks Summit, PA	2nd Year

TENOR II

Kenny Butler#	Risk Management	Limerick, PA	3rd Year
Leif DeForce	Music Education,violin	Pittsburgh, PA	1st Year
Dominic DiFrancesco	Music Performance, voice; Marketing	Philadelphia, PA	2nd Year
James King	Telecommunications and Media Industries	Hatfield, PA	1st Year
Christopher Konopka	Marketing	Saint James, NY	3rd Year
William McKinstry	Architectural Engineering	Vienna, VA	1st Year
Avery Millisock	Cybersecurity Analytics and Operations	Fleetwood, PA	3rd Year
Christopher Rapson*#	Nuclear Engineering	Mifflinburg, PA	4th Year
Anders Sonstebly	Secondary Education, Social Studies	Boalsburg, PA	5th Year
Soorya Swaminathan#	Material Science Engineering	Bellevue, WA	3rd Year
Ben Zheng	General Music Studies, violin	Pottstown, PA	1st Year

BASS I

Ryan Adamson	Civil Engineering	Bethlehem, PA	3rd Year
Benjamin Barkdoll	Political Science	Columbia, MD	3rd Year
John Barnhart#	Music Education, voice	Ambridge, PA	3rd Year
Jeffrey Chan	Choral Conducting	Hong Kong	Graduate
Bobby Connolly*	Biobehavioral Health	Closter, NJ	3rd Year
Daniel Delgado	Music Education, violin	Bellmore, NY	3rd Year
May Fowler	Music BA, violin	Fayetteville, NC	2nd Year
Shlok Harshavat	Cybersecurity	Naperville, IL	1st Year
Aneek Patel	Computer Science	New Hyde Park, NY	1st Year
Calvin Prowant	Engineering Science	Shippensburg, PA	4th Year
Jason Scansaroli#	Music BA, voice	West Chester, PA	5th Year
Dane Timmins	Meteorology	Canonsburg, PA	2nd Year
Owen Wright#	Computer Engineering	Phoenixville, PA	2nd Year

BASS II

John Cox#	Mathematics	Valley Forge, PA	2nd Year
Ryan Mauery	Mechanical Engineering	Seattle, WA	Graduate
Jordan Meyers	Division of Undergraduate Studies	Deerfield,IL	1st Year
Gage Morrison	Theatre Studies	West Grove, PA	2nd Year
Owen Panyard*	Energy, Business and Finance	Newtown, PA	3rd Year
Noah Smith	History	Jonesville, VA	4th Year
Sean Strauss	Psychology	Nazareth PA	1st Year
Patrick Tenley	Division of Undergraduate Studies	Yardley, PA	1st Year
Devin Thomas	Aerospace Engineering	Gaithersburg, MD	3rd Year

*section leader
#Hi-Lo's

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