



PennState
College of Arts and Architecture

SCHOOL OF MUSIC

Glee Club

Christopher Kiver, *conductor*
Jonida Lazellari, *piano*

Saturday, April 20, 2023 ♦ 7:30 p.m.

Recital Hall

Hail! Oh Hail!

Ray Fortunato
(1923–2017)

Look Out Above

Dessa & Jocelyn Hagen

We can't be stopped, they can't catch us, just like midnight on the clock: it's all hands up - - before tick goes toc, it's just the dust we kick up, so look out above cause we're coming up, look about above, there's no stopping us, We can't be stopped

Teach me, old World

Andrea Ramsey
(b. 1977)

Teach me, old World, your passion of slow change, Your calm of stars, watching the turn of earth, Patient of man, and never thinking strange The mad red crash of each new system's birth.

Teach me, for I would know your beauty's way That waits and changes with each changing sun, No dawn so fair but promises a day Of other perfectness than men have won.

Teach me, old World, not as vain men have taught, - Unpatient song, nor words of hollow brass, Nor men's dismay whose powerfulest thought Is woe that they and worlds alike must pass.

Nothing I learn by any mortal rule; Teach me, old World, I would not be man's fool.

~ Donald Grady Davidson (1893–1968)

Songs for the People: A World of Peace

Jonathan Kolm

Let me make the songs for the people, Songs for the old and young; Songs to stir like a battle-cry Wherever they are sung.

Not for the clashing of sabres, For carnage nor for strife; But songs to thrill the hearts of men With more abundant life.

Let me make the songs for the weary, Amid life's fever and fret, Till hearts shall relax their tension, And careworn brows forget.

Let me sing for little children, Before their footsteps stray, Sweet anthems of love and duty, To float o'er life's highway.

I would sing for the poor and aged, When shadows dim their sight; Of the bright and restful mansions, Where there shall be no night.

*Our world, so warn and weary, Needs music, pure and strong, To hush the jungle
and discords Of sorrow, pain, and wrong.*

*Music to soothe all its sorrow, Till war and crime shall cease; And the hearts of
men grown tender Girdle the world with peace.*

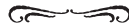
~ Frances E. W. Harper (1825-1911)

Got a mind to do right

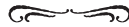
Spiritual
arr. David Morrow

We Shall Walk Through the Valley in Peace

Spiritual
adapt. William Appling
(1932–2008)



Selections by the Hi-Lo's



Intermission

Song for the Mira

Allister MacGillivray
(b. 1948)
arr. Stuart Calvert

Jason Scansaroli & Gage Morrison, *baritone*
Alexandra LeCrone, *flute*

*Out on the Mira on warm afternoons, Old men go fishin' with black line and
spoons. And if they catch nothin' they never complain. I wish I was with them
again.*

*As boys in their boats call to girls on the shore, Teasin' the ones that they dearly
adore, And into the evening the courting begins. I wish I was with them again.*

*Can you imagine a piece of the universe, More fit for princes and kings? I'll trade
you ten of your cities for Marion Bridge, And the pleasure it brings.*

*Out on the Mira on soft summer nights, Bonfires blaze to the children's delight;
They dance 'round the flames singin' songs with their friends. I wish I was with
them again.*

*And over the ashes the stories are told, Of witches and werewolves and Oak
Island gold. Stars on the riverface sparkle and spin. I wish I was with them again.*

*Out on the Mira the people are kind. They treat you to homebrew and help you
unwind. And if you come broken they'll see that you mend. I wish I was with them
again.*

*Now I'll conclude with a wish you go well. Sweet be your dreams and your
happiness swell. I'll leave you here, for my journey begins. I'm going to be with
them again.*

~Allister MacGillivray

Avery Millissock, *tenor*
Leif DeForce, *baritone*

*Yo soy el ave errante,
Yo soy la negra noche,
Yo soy la flor humilde,
Duelo del corazón.*

*I am the errant bird,
I am the black night,
I am the humble flower,
and the aching heart.*

*Yo soy el ave errante que solitaria llora,
Y en áridos desiertos cruzando siempre va,
sé tu la verde rama que brinde bienhechora
al ave que ya muere dulcísimo solaz.*

*I am the errant bird that sobs alone,
and is always crossing arid deserts;
so you must be the benevolent green branch
that offers
sweet solace to the bird that is already dying.*

*Yo soy la negra noche, sin luces, sin
estrellas:*

*I am the black night, without lights, without
stars:*

*Yo soy cielo de sombras, rugiente
tempesta;
sé tu la casta luna que consus luces bellas
disipe de esa noche la horrible oscuridad.
Eres la luna, illumine la mi oscuridad.*

*I am the heaven of shadows, of roaring
tempests;
so you must be the chaste moon who with
her lovely light
dissipates the horrible darkness of that night.*

*Yo soy la flor humilde sin galas ni belleza,
sin plácidos colores ni aroma embriagador;
ni, pálida Azucena de eólica pureza
cuyo perfume casto es hálito de amor.*

*I am the humble flower possessing neither
beauty nor festive attire,
possessing neither placid colors nor
inebriating fragrance;
you, the pallid lily of Aeolian purity
whose chaste perfume is the breath of love.*

*Mas si la flor humilde amara la azucena,
si venturosa vire premiada su pasión,
alzara, su corolla tal vez de aroma llena,
irguírase en su tallo al soplo del amor.*

*But if the humble flower loved the lily,
And thankfully saw its passion rewarded,
It might lift up its corolla, full perhaps of
sweet aroma,
Its stem forever straightened by the breath
of love.*

*Mi vida es un suspiro, tu vida una sonrisa,
sé tú, mivida, el norte que mire mi ambición,
eres arroyo y ave eres perfume y brisa,
elmás hermoso lauro que anhela el
corazón.*

*My life is a sigh, your life is a smile;
you must be, my love, the north star that
guides my ambition,
you are brook and bird, you are perfume and zephyr,
the loveliest laurel that the heart desires.*

~Manuel Gutiérrez Nájera (1859–1895)
trans. D. C. Hawley

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.*



PENN STATE GLEE CLUB

Christopher Kiver, *director*

Jonida Lazellari, *piano*

OFFICERS

John Barnhart, *president & librarian*

Jason Scansaroli, *vice-president*

Christopher Rapson, *secretary-treasurer*

Dane Timmins, *tour manager & merchandise manager*

Tony Myers, *performance manager*

Justin McAndrew, *social chair*

JT Thomas, *THON/service chair*

Bobby Tricarico, *uniform manager*

Dominic DiFrancesco, *webmaster/social media manager*

GLEE CLUB PERSONNEL

TENOR I

Jonah Hurlay	Meteorology and Atmospheric Sciences	Canton, CT	1st Year
Justin McAndrew	Political Science	Kennett Square, PA	3rd Year
Tony Myers	Biology: General Option	Harrisburg, PA	2nd Year
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
Tanner Vickers#	Turf Grass Science	Knox, PA	1st Year

TENOR II

Andrew Barnes	Music Education, trumpet	Manheim, PA	1st Year
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

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
Dermott Breault	Music Composition	Wayne, PA	2nd Year
Bobby Connolly*	Biobehavioral Health	Closter, NJ	3rd Year
Shlok Harshavat#	Cybersecurity	Naperville, IL	1st Year
Jason Scansaroli#	Music BA, voice	West Chester, PA	5th Year
Dane Timmins	Meteorology	Canonsburg, PA	2nd Year
Ethan Warner	Communications	State College, PA	1st Year

BASS II

John Cox#	Mathematics	Valley Forge, PA	2nd Year
Igor Latsanych	International Relations	Kyiv, UKRAINE	3rd Year
Ryan Mauery	Mechanical Engineering	Seattle, WA	Graduate
Gage Morrison	Theatre Studies	West Grove, PA	2nd Year
Owen Panyard*	Energy, Business and Finance	Newtown, PA	3rd Year
Sean Strauss	Psychology	Nazareth PA	1st Year
Patrick Tenley	Division of Undergraduate Studies	Yardley, PA	1st Year

*section leader

#Hi-Lo's

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