

Spring Concert

Dr. Julie Yu
Director

Mary Ann Buhler

May 12, 2015 7:30 p.m. All Faiths Chapel

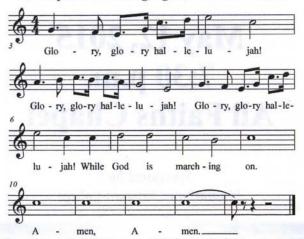
> Sponsored by Manhattan Christian College

Masterworks Program

Intermission

> Dottie Kvasnica, organ Brett Butler & Brian Anderson, percussion Mary Ann Buhler, piano

Please join us in singing on the last chorus



Flint Hills Masterworks Chorale Personnel

Sopranos

Betsy Baddeley Leslie Campbell Laura Gayle Coon Melissa Cortner Holly Friesen Karen Garrett Sarah Hupp Helen Hutchison Pamela Kempton Linda Lawrence Glenda Leung Gretchen Lewis **Emily Mark** Marilyn Masterson Janice McGregor Tammi Paolilli Lynn Parsons Martha Seaton Sharon Smith

Basses

Cameron Beatty Bob Clark Matthew Cloud Aaron Engelman Dick Hayter Matthew Honas Joshua McCrickard Michael Oldfather Richard Pannbacker Jerry Rosine Scott Schlender Jim Shanteau Kent Smith Larry Weaver Loren Wilson David Wright

Altos

Caprice Becker Kathryn Bleam Marilyn Bunyan Jodi Caldwell **Enid Cocke** Jennifer Edwards Pat Ekart Nelda Elder Gail Evestone Hannah Graves Barbara Hayter Shelbi Keilbach Patricia Kolonosky Jean Lee Janet McGillivary Hannah Nunnenkamp-Engelman Ronna Olivier Penny Senften Teresa Snyder Karen L. Tinkler

Tenors

Lew Cocke Larry Davis Thomas Fish Greg Knittel Ron Lee Chris Little Dick Seaton Thomas Snyder

Program Notes

The Testament of Freedom:

A Setting of Four Passages from the Writings of Thomas Jefferson by Randall Thompson

Randall Thompson is considered to be one of the finest composers of choral music in America. In addition to composing in several genres, he was also well-known for his work in the academic world. His most famous work is The Testament of Freedom, which was composed to honor the 200th anniversary of the birth of Thomas Jefferson. Originally written for men's voices, it was premiered on April 13, 1943, and was broadcast not only nation-wide, but also rebroadcast by the Office of War Information to the troops overseas. The performance that meant the most to him was when the work was inserted into a scheduled performance that was altered upon the death of President Franklin D. Roosevelt.

Because Jefferson owned slaves, some people discount his writings as hypocritical. We respect that viewpoint, but to us this particular work speaks of a desire for freedom from the British Empire. For that reason we are performing it tonight.

The God who gave us life gave us liberty at the same time; the hand of force may destroy but cannot disjoin them.

- A Summary View of the Rights of British America (1774)

We have counted the cost of this contest, and find nothing so dreadful as voluntary slavery. Honor, justice, and humanity forbid us tamely to surrender that freedom which we received from our gallant ancestors, and which our innocent posterity have a right to receive from us. We cannot endure the infamy and guilt of resigning succeeding generations to that wretchedness which inevitably awaits them if we basely entail hereditary bondage upon them.

Our cause is just. Our union is perfect. Our internal resources are great...
We gratefully acknowledge, as signal instances of the Divine favor towards us, that His Providence would not permit us to be called into this severe controversy until we were grown up to our present strength, had been previously exercised in warlike operation, and possessed of the means of defending ourselves. With hearts fortified with these animating reflections, we most solemnly, before God and the world, declare that, exerting the utmost energy of those powers which our beneficent Creator hath graciously bestowed upon us, the arms we have been compelled by our enemies to assume we will, in defiance of every hazard, with unabating firmness and perseverance, employ for the preservation of our liberties; being with one mind resolved to die freemen rather than to live slaves.

Declaration of Causes and Necessity of Taking up Arms (July 6, 1775)

We fight not for glory or for conquest. We exhibit to mankind the remarkable spectacle of a people attacked by unprovoked enemies, without any imputation or even suspicion of offense. They boast of their privileges and civilization, and yet proffer no milder conditions than servitude or death.

In our native land, in defense of the freedom that is our birthright and which we ever enjoyed till the late violation of it; for the protection of our property, acquired solely by the honest industry of our forefathers and ourselves; against violence actually offered; we have taken up arms. We shall lay them down when

hostilities shall cease on the part of the aggressors and all danger of their being renewed shall be removed, and not before.

— Declaration of Causes and Necessity of Taking Up Arms (July 6, 1775)

I shall not die without a hope that light and liberty are on steady advance... And even should the cloud of barbarism and despotism again obscure the science and liberties of Europe, this country remains to preserve and restore light and liberty to them... The flames kindled on the 4th of July, 1776, have spread over too much of the globe to be extinguished by the feeble engines of despotism; on the contrary, they will consume these engines and all who work them.

- Letter to John Adams, Monticello (September 12, 1821)

Song of Democracy by Howard Hanson

Another American composer was Howard Hanson, who was director of the Eastman School of Music 1924-1964. During his tenure he built the institution into one of the premier university conservatories in the country.

Set to a poem by Walt Whitman, *Song of Democracy* was written for the 100th anniversary of the National Education Association and the 50th anniversary of the Music Educators National Conference. The poem was written and first recited by Whitman at the inauguration of a school in New Jersey in 1874. It depicts the importance of education for democracy.

An old man's thoughts of school, An old man's gathering youthful memories and blooms that youth itself cannot.

Now only do I know You!
O fair auroral skies - O morning dew upon the grass!

And these I see, these sparkling eyes,
These stores of mystic meaning, these young lives,
Building, equipping like a fleet of ships, immortal ships,
Soon to sail out over the measureless seas,
On the soul's voyage.

Only a lot of boys and girls?
Only the tiresome spelling, writing, ciphering classes?
Only a public school?
Ah more, infinitely more.

And you America,
Cast you the real reckoning for your present?
The lights and shadows of your future, good or evil?
To girlhood, boyhood look, the teacher and the school.

Sail, sail thy best, ship of Democracy!
Of value is thy freight, 'tis not the Present only,
The Past is also stored in thee.

Thou holdest not the venture of thyself alone, not of thy Western continent alone.

Earth's resume entire floats on thy keel, O ship, is steadied by thy spars, With thee Time voyages in trust, the antecedent nations sink or swim with thee. With all their ancient struggles, martyrs, heroes, epics, wars, thou bear'st the other continents.

Theirs, theirs as much as thine, the destination - port triumphant; Steer then with good strong hand and wary eye, O helmsman, thou carriest great companions, Venerable, priestly Asia sails this day with thee, And royal feudal Europe sails with thee.

John Rutter

London-born John Rutter has written extensively for choirs. Some of his major works that Masterworks has performed are his *Gloria, Magnificat,* and *Te Deum.*

"Seeds Grow to Plants" from Canticles of America

Seeds grow to plants if you add a little water; Boys grow to men if you add a little time; Trails grow to tracks if you add a little enterprise; Each to each and ev'rything will be all right.

Plants grow to trees if you add a little sunlight; Men grow to nations if you add a little hope; Tracks grow to roads if you add a little know-how; Each to each and ev'rything will be all right.

Like grows to love if you add a little fellowship; Hope grows to faith if you add a little trust. We want to make this land of ours the promised land: Will it to be so and faith will make it work out right.

We want to grow in the spirit of our fathers; We want to live in this land our fathers made. We want to spread in the wide open spaces. Give us what we need and we will make the world all right.

"The Terrible Tale of Tom Gilligan" from Three American Lyrics

Come all you good people, attend to my song. And I'll tell you a story that's not very long; It's the tale of Tom Gilligan, the farmer from Maine; Now I'll tell it just once and not tell it again: Singing too-ra-li-oo-ra-li-ay, me boys, Singing too-ra-li-oo-ra-li-ay.

Tom Gilligan he had a fine ten acre field Full of turnips and cabbages, a marvelous yield; But the birds they were eating the best of his crop, So he made him a scarecrow to persuade them to stop. Old Tom he was walking thro' his field one dark night, When he suddenly had a most terrible fright; For just as he came to the end of his walk, The scarecrow accosted him and started to talk.

Tom trembled and shook, and he instantly swore:
"For the rest of me days I'll not touch a drop more!"
Said the scarecrow to Tom: "Friend, you're perfectly sane;
I'm the first talking scarecrow in the whole state of Maine."

The people soon travelled from far and from wide To admire old Tom's scarecrow, his joy and his pride; "That scarecrow's a wonder!" said Big Jim McGrew: "Let's run him for senator and see how he'll do!"

So they gave him new clothes and they gave him new shoes, And a fancy new name and political views, A shiny top hat and a gold watch and chain: All the finest credentials for a senator from Maine.

The scarecrow campaigned all the whole summer long; He didn't say much right, but he didn't say much wrong; So when voting day came, well, the choice was quite plain: The scarecrow was elected as the senator from Maine.

Well, the scarecrow swelled up, he looked mighty proud, As he smiled, he bowed, he waved to the crowd; But then up stood a young boy, and bravely he cried: "Why, you're just an ol' scarecrow all puffed up with pride!"

The scarecrow he gave a most terrible groan, And collapsed on the ground with a heartrending moan; His clothes fell away that had looked fine and big, And left just a stick and a mask and a wig.

Now my tale has a moral, as you plainly can see: If a scarecrow starts talking, well, just let him be; Never pay him attention or he'll take you all in: And don't run him for senator, in case he should win.

"The Battle Hymn of the Republic"

"The Battle Hymn of the Republic" was written by William Steffe and arranged by John Rutter. Julia Ward Howe penned the words after hearing members of the Union Army singing the song, "John Brown's Body."

Please join us in singing the last chorus.

A Special Thank You to:

- First Lutheran Church and Kansas State University for the generous use of their facilities for rehearsals and concert
- Penny Senften and the Manhattan Arts Center for publicity
- Randy Ingmire. As Vice President for Academic Affairs at Manhattan Christian College he has provided valuable support for Flint Hills Masterworks Chorale the past 15 years. We wish him well in his new position at Lincoln Christian College.



Interested in singing in the

Flint Hills Masterworks Chorale?

Contact Mary Ann Buhler at 539-3571 or mabuhler@mccks.edu www.mccks.edu/academics/masterworks



