Upcoming Events at KSU in Music

Wednesday, October 23
KSU Jazz Ensemble
8pm    Stillwell Theatre

Thursday, October 24
KSU Wind Ensemble
8pm    Stillwell Theatre

Friday, November 1
MENC Broadway Recital
8 pm    Music Building Recital Hall

Saturday, November 2
Melanie Fuller Recital, Flute
8 pm    Music Building Recital Hall

Tuesday, November 5
A Kristallnacht Commemoration
with KSU Chamber Singers
8 pm    Atlanta Temple

Wednesday, November 6
Rebecca Lanning , Soprano
American Music Song Recital
8 pm    Music Building Recital Hall

Department of Music
Musical Arts Series
presents

KSU Chorale Ensembles

Leslie J. Blackwell, Conductor
Yoon Seo, Accompanist

The School of The Arts
Kennesaw State University

Tuesday, October 22, 2002
8:00 p.m.
Stillwell Theater

Program

KSU Chorale

The Bells of Rhymney
  Pete Seeger
  Arr. By: Jimmy Joyce
  Handbell Ringers: Jillian Henson, Jarrod Ingram,
  Lynne Parks, Jason Meeks, Stephine Slaughter

Away from the Roll of the Sea
  Arr. By: Allister MacGillivray

For I Went With the Multitude
  George F. Handel

Little Innocent Lamb
  Arr. By: Marshall Bartholomew

Men's Ensemble

The Morning Trumpet
  Arr. By: Michael Richardson

Il est bel et bon
  Pierre Passereau
  Translation: My Husband is Handsome and kind, my dear.
  Two women from the same village were talking to each other: "Do you
  have a good husband?" "He is handsome and kind, my dear. He never
  angers me, nor does he beat me. He does housework and feeds the chickens
  while I enjoy myself. Oh my dear, it makes me laugh when the chickens
  squawk:"Oh little chickie, What's the matter?" -He is Handsome and kind,
  my dear.

Vive L'Amour
  Arr. By: Alice Parker and Robert Shaw
  Soloist: Matt Moffitt and J. Jarrod Ingram

Women's Ensemble

Speak to the Child of Love
  Allen Koepke

Selections from I Never Saw Another Butterfly
  Charles Davidson

I. It All Depends On How You Look At It
IV. The Butterfly
IX. Birdsong

Homeland
  Arr. By: Z. Randell Stroope

The Storm is Passing Over
  Charles Albert Tindley
  Arr. By: Barbara W. Baker

  Soloists: Kaite Rolls and Karmen Haub

Chamber Singers

A Jubilant Song
  Norman Dello Joio

  Soloist: Trishla Wooten

I'm Gonna Sing 'Til the Spirit Moves in My Heart
  Moses Hogan

Combined Choirs

If Music Be the Food of Love
  David C. Dickau
Chorale
Soprano
Lindsey Adkison
Keely Bray
Jennifer Cascioli
Sara Coleman
Samantha Cook
Grant Engels
Chelsea Fuller
Anna Gay
Rie Klepinger
Tara Leonard
Amy Lewis
Jessica Logan
Emily Mashburn
Elmera Memar
Tenn Merideth
Catherine Michael
Elica Mori
Jessica Owens
Amanda Saran
Ashley Sauer
Rahael Saunders
Joy Smith
Laura Solov
Lindsay Turner
Lauren Villnow

Tenor
William Ashworth
Brian Chamberlain
Michael Connell
Robert Cunningham
Christopher Nelson
Brandon Payton
David Pledger
Michael Schaller
Chad Shivers
James Walker
Jason White
David Wolf

Alto
Alisha Ansley
Cheryl Bryzgornia
Bethany Burrell
Deborah Colony
Tara Demianyk
Christine Edwards
Katie Farrell
Brittani Goodwin
Heather Guerrero
Karmen Haub
Katharina Henry
Lynn Kunkel
Candice Lockridge
Leah Maschke
Angie Mosley
Azelea Moss
Megan Null
Valerie Pool
MacKenzie Stanberry
Candace Walley

Soprano I
Jennifer Cascioli
Rie Klepinger
Megan Reynolds
Jessica Roe
Stephanie Slaughter
Lindsay Turner

Alto
Cheryl Bryzgornia
Katie Farrell
Cheryl Mosley
Katharina Henry
Lynn Kunkel
Leah Maschke
Jessica Russell

Soprano II
Lindsey Adkison
Danielle Bilodeau
Amanda Brue
Kristin Droud
Karmen Haub
Lauren Heidingsfelder
Yolonda Hughes
Bonnie Raley
Katie Rolls
Yoon Yung Seo
Danae Stiles

Men's Ensemble
Tenor
J. Jarrod Ingram*
Zack Strickland
Jason White

Baritone
Brian Guilbert
Jason Meeks*
Matt Walker

Bass
Andrew Burgess
Matt Moffitt
Huu Mai, Accompanist
* Denotes Counter-Tenor

Women's Ensemble
Chamber Singers

**Soprano**
- Lara Carr
- Marielle Engels
- Heather Hamrick
- Kathleen Steele Larsen
- Lucy Monge
- Tasha Posey
- Erreka Reed
- Jessica Rennick
- Sarah Scheibe
- Katrina Scoggins
- Stephanie Slaughter
- Ashley Williams
- Trishla Wooten

**Alto**
- Kharis Belgrave
- Loren Black
- Katie Cheek
- Lauren Copland
- Debra Crampton
- Katie Farrell
- Lauren Heidingsfelder
- Jillian Henson
- Mandy McGrew
- Lynne Parks
- Amanda Reynolds
- Katrina Rolls
- Jessica Russell
- Nicole Swann

**Tenor**
- Ricardo E. Aponte
- Nathan Autry
- Daniel K. DeKonty, Jr.
- J. Jarrod Ingram
- Jay Jones
- Chaz Mason
- Tim Placencia
- Zack Strickland
- Jason White
- Kevin O. White

**Bass**
- Don Brainerd
- Andrew Burgess
- Mark Fiddle
- Richard Harris
- Huu Mai
- Jason Meeks
- Matthew Moffitt
- Clay Mooney

**Women's Ensemble**

**I Never Saw Another Butterfly**

**Poems**

**It All Depends On How You Look At It.**

Terezin is full of beauty,
It’s in your eyes now clear
And through the street the tramp
Of many marching feet I hear.

In the ghetto at Terezin,
It looks that way to me,
Is a square kilometer of earth
Cut off from the world that’s free.

Death, after all, claims everyone,
You find it everywhere.
It catches up with even those
Who wear their noses in the air.

The whole, wide world is ruled
With a certain justice, so
That helps perhaps to sweeten
The poor man’s pain and woe.

**The Butterfly**

The last, the very last,
So richly, brightly, dazzlingly yellow.
Perhaps if the sun’s tears would sing
against a white stone…

Such, such a yellow is carried lightly ‘way up high.
It went away I’m sure because it wished to
kiss the world goodbye.
For seven weeks I’ve lived in here,
Penned up inside this ghetto
But I have found my people here.
The dandelions call to me
And the white chestnut candles in the court.
Only I never saw another butterfly.

That butterfly was the last one.
Butterflies don’t live in here,
In the ghetto.

**Birdsong**

He doesn’t know the world at all
Who stays in his nest and doesn’t go out.
He doesn’t know what the birds know best
Nor what I want to sing about
That the world is full of loveliness.

When dew drops sparkle in the grass
and earth’s aflood with morning light,
A black bird sings upon a bush
To greet the dawning after after night.
Then I know how fine it is to live!

Hey, try to open up your heart to beauty.
Go to the woods some day
And weave a wreath of memory there.
Then if tears obscure your way,
You’ll know how wonderful it is to be alive.