

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



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

4th concert of the 2002/2003 Musical Arts Series season.

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
Selina Madison
Emily Mashburn
Elmera Memar
Tera 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

Women's Ensemble**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
Candyce Lockridge
Leah Maschke
Angie Mosley
Azelea Moss
Megan Null
Valerie Pool
MacKenzie Stanberry
Candace Walley

Bass

Whit Aldridge
Pat Cates
William Chilvers
Jonathan Dotson
Amore Francis
Clayton Gibson
Brian Guilbert
Ju Hak Lee
Emerson Lindsey
David Nata
Matthew Nicholson
Warren Peterson
Justin Owens
Brandon Petherick
Adam Vannest

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

Men's Ensemble**Tenor**

J. Jarrod Ingram*
Zack Strickland
Jason White

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

Baritone

Brian Guilbert
Jason Meeks*
Matt Walker

Bass

Andrew Burgess
Matt Moffitt

Huu Mai, Accompanist
* Denotes Counter-Tenor

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

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

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

Bass

Don Brainerd
Andrew Burgess
Mark Fiddie
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.