



# *Sing to Spring*

*featuring*  
*Bernstein, Biebl, Brahms, De Cormier,*  
*and Vaughan Williams*

## *Peninsula Cantare*

*Janice Gunderson, Director*

*and*

## *Skyline College Choir*

*Patricia Hennings, Director*

*Saturday, May 15<sup>th</sup> 8pm*  
*Cañada College Main Theater*  
*4200 Farm Hill Blvd.*  
*Redwood City*

*Sunday, May 16<sup>th</sup> 4pm*  
*Skyline College Main Theater*  
*3300 College Drive*  
*San Bruno*

## Skyline College Choir

O Schöne Nacht

Johannes Brahms

*Oh, lovely night! In heaven above the moon shines bright,  
 In splendor glowing through the night;  
 The stars in happy laughter shimmer sweetly by her side.  
 Oh, lovely night! The dewey grass aglow, a dazzling sight!  
 With might in lilac bushes chirps the nightingale, that all is right;  
 The lover comes upon his love so soft, oh, lovely night!*

See the Chariot at Hand

Ralph Vaughan Williams

Wedding Chorus from "In Windsor Forest"

*See the chariot at hand here of love, wherein my lady rideth!  
 Each that draws is a swan or a dove, and well the car love guideth.  
 As she goes, all hearts do duty unto her beauty;  
 And enamoured do wish, so they might, but enjoy such a sight,  
 That they still were to run through swords, through seas,  
 whither she would ride.*

*Do but look on her eyes, they do light all that love's world compriseth!  
 Do but look on her hair, it is bright as love's star when it riseth!  
 Do but mark, her forehead's smoother than words that soothe her;  
 And from her arched brows such a grace sheds itself through the face,  
 As alone there triumphs to the life,  
 All the gain, all the good, of the elements' strife.*

*Have you seen but a bright lily grow, before rude hands have touched it?  
 Have you marked but the fall of the snow, before the soil hath smutched it?  
 Have you felt the wool of the beaver, or swan's down ever?  
 Or have smell of the bud of the brier, or the nard in the fire?  
 Or have tasted the bag of the bee? Oh so soft, oh so sweet is she!  
 Oh so white, oh so soft, oh so sweet is she!*

Ah! si mon moine voulait danser

arr. Donald Patriquin

*This French Canadian folksong from Quebec deals humorously with a once topical subject -- the clergy. A young lady dreams of what inducements she might offer her monk (her confessor) in order to get him to dance. The text takes on an amusing double meaning as "moine" means both a spinning top and a monk.*

*Oh dance, my monk, dance, you don't hear the dance.*

*Ah! If my monk would like to dance ...*

*... I would give him a cap.*

*... I would give him a sash.*

*... I would give him a rosary.*

*... I would give him a homespun coat.*

*If he had not made a vow of poverty,  
I would give him other things as well!*

Nobody Knows the Trouble I've Seen

arr. Rowland Pack

*Nobody knows the trouble I've seen, nobody knows my sorrow.*

*Nobody knows the trouble I've seen, Glory Hallelujah.*

*Sometimes I'm up, sometimes I'm down, Oh yes, Lord!*

*Sometimes I'm almost to the ground, Oh yes, Lord!*

*Although you see me goin' on so, Oh yes, Lord!*

*I've had my trials here below, Oh yes, Lord!*

*Nobody knows the trouble I've seen, nobody knows my sorrow.*

*Nobody knows the trouble I've seen, Glory Hallelujah.*

Nginani Na

arr. Caroline Lyon

Beverly Colquhoun, soloist

*Traditional South African. To be cured, the sick person is being treated by a sangoma (healer). The worried patient thinks, "What do I have? Why am I sick?"*

## II Peninsula Cantare

Wherefore Should our Singing Soar

Johannes Brahms

*Wherefore should our singing soar to highest heaven?  
Longing, bringing downward, Stars shining clear in heaven above us,  
Even fair moonlight charmed by our chanting,  
Longing for joyful, wonderful moments only the gods may know.*

Nightly

Johannes Brahms

*Nightly waken all the haunting evil-doing ghostly spirits,  
All thy soul to madness taunting.  
Nightly every garden dooming, Frost comes killing,  
that but vainly thou might wait the flowers blooming.  
Nightly enter care and sorrow to thy heart such anguish bringing,  
that with weeping wakes the morrow.*

Hunting Song

Felix Mendelssohn

*The tall swaying treetops are shimmering with light,  
And shadowy valleys arise from the night.  
Far off you can hear the horses neigh,  
And bugles call from the castle wall. Oh, come away.  
Now meadow, now river, now cloud, now light,  
They flash and they glimmer, then fade from the sight.  
Soon out of the darkness a-hunting I go,  
On, on to the chase, tally-ho, tally-ho!  
Ever dimmer and dimmer, the tones ring clear,  
Through forest and valley and then disappear.  
How fresh are the breezes, how sweet is the air,  
Joy quickens my spirit on days so fair.*

Annie Laurie

arr. Alice Parker and Robert Shaw

Scottish Tune attributed to Lady John Scott, 1847

*Maxwelton braes are bonny, where early fa's the dew,  
And it's there that Annie Laurie gave me her promise true,  
Which ne'er forgot will be, which ne'er forgot will be,  
And for bonny Annie Laurie I would lay me doon and dee.  
Her brow is like the snowdrift, her throat is like the swan,  
Her face, it is the fairest that e'er the sun shone on,  
And dark blue is her e'e, and dark blue is her e'e,  
And for bonny Annie Laurie I would lay me doon and dee.*

The Drummer and The Cook  
English Sea Shanty

arr. Carl Sitton

*Oh, there was a little drummer and he loved a one-eyed cook,  
And he loved her, oh he loved her though she had a cock-eyed look,  
Refrain: With her one eye in the pot, and the tother up the chimney,  
With a bow, wow, wow, Fal-lal the dowa-diddy, bow, wow, wow!*

*When this couple went a courtin' for to walk upon the shore,  
Sez the drummer to the cookie, "You're the gal that I adore," (Refrain)*

*When this couple went a courtin' for to walk along the pier,  
Sez the cookie to the drummer, "An' I love you too my dear," (Refrain)*

*Sez the drummer to the cookie, "Shall I buy the weddin' ring?"  
Sez the cookie, "Now yer talkin', that would be the very thing!" (Refrain)*

*Sez the drummer to the cookie, "Will ye name the weddin' day?"  
Sez the cookie, "We'll be married in the merry month of May!" (Refrain)*

*When they went to church to say "I do," the drummer got a shock,  
For her one eye killed the parson and the other stopped the clock, (Refrain)*

Life is Happiness Indeed  
from "Candide"

Leonard Bernstein

*Life is happiness indeed; mares to ride and books to read,  
Though of noble birth I'm not, I'm delighted with my lot.  
Though I've no distinctive features, and I've no official mother,  
I love all my fellow creatures, and the creatures love each other.*

*Life is happiness indeed, I have everything I need,  
I am rich and unattached, and my beauty is unmatched.  
With the rose my only rival, I admit to some frustration.  
What a pity its survival is of limited duration.*

*Life is happiness indeed, horses to ride and books to read,  
Though of noble birth we're not, we're delighted with our lot.  
We're innocent and unambitious, that's why life is so delicious.  
Life is pleasant, life is simple, Oh my God, is that a pimple?  
No, it's just the odd reflection. Life and I are sheer perfection.*

*Life is happiness indeed, We have everything we need.  
Life is happiness, sheer happiness. Life is happiness indeed!*

### III

## Combined Choirs

Ave Maria

Franz Biebl

*Hail Mary, full of grace, the Lord is with thee.  
Blessed art thou among women,  
and blessed is the fruit of thy womb, Jesus.  
Holy Mary, Mother of God,  
Pray for us sinners, now and at the hour of our death.*

Alleluia

Randall Thompson

Let Me Fly

arr. Robert De Cormier

Mark Vail, soloist (Saturday)  
Blair Whitmer, soloist (Sunday)

*Way down yonder in the middle of the field,  
Angel a-workin' at the chariot wheel.  
Not so partic'lar 'bout workin' at the wheel,  
I just wan' to see how the chariot feel.  
Oh let me fly to Mount Zion, Lord, Lord.*

*Meet that hypocrite on the street,  
First thing he do is show his teeth.  
Next thing he do is tell a lie,  
Well, the best thing to do is pass him by.  
Oh let me fly to Mount Zion, Lord, Lord.*

*I got a mother in the Promised Land,  
Well, I ain't gonna stop 'til I shake her hand.  
Not so partic'lar shakin' her hand,  
But I just want to get to the Promised Land.  
Oh let me fly to Mount Zion, Lord, Lord.*

*I heard such a rumbalin' in the sky,  
I thought my Lord was passin' by.  
'Twas the good ol' chariot drawin' nigh,  
Well, it shook the earth and swept the sky.  
Oh let me fly to Mount Zion, Lord, Lord.*

*I want wings, I want to fly, Oh won't you let me  
fly to Mount Zion, Lord, Lord, Lord.*

## Peninsula Cantare

Janice Gunderson, Director  
Alex Bootzin, Accompanist

### Soprano

Eleanor Achuck  
Stephanie Batties  
Helen Caplan  
Shirley Fitzgerald  
Helene Freda  
Merilee Gibson  
Ou-Dan Peng  
Kathleen Roscher  
Raquel Ruiz  
Ruth Sitton  
June Varn  
Debbie Walters

### Alto

Nan Bentley  
Kathleen Bond  
Jean Cole  
Jacqueline Cole  
Lois Drieslein  
Victoria Jayswal  
Angela Lude  
Robyn Peters  
Diane Reeve  
Brenda Siddall  
Pamela Schwarz  
Carole Tillotson  
Paula Van Buskirk  
Ruth Vines  
Christy Vail  
Diana Wong  
Nancy Wydro

### Tenor

Larry Baer  
Adrian Boyer  
Max Capestany  
Tom Christopherson  
Emery Gordon  
Joseph Kresse  
Paul Reeve  
Mark Vail

### Bass

Bernard Buice  
Ronald Clazie  
John Friesen  
Warren Gibson  
Peter Gunderson  
Ron Hodges  
Mark Loy  
Dave Peters  
Stephen Pursell  
Jay Siedenberg



Janice Gunderson was named Director of Peninsula Cantare in 1997. She has been an active musician in the Bay Area, working as a director, pianist, and teacher. From 1985-1997 she served as Assistant Conductor for the Masterworks Chorale under Galen Marshall. She has been a church choir director and organist, professional accompanist, and currently works as Staff Accompanist at Canada College and College of Notre Dame. Janice studied at Lewis & Clark College and holds a degree from the University of Oregon with additional graduate work at Cal State Hayward and San Jose State. Her professional affiliations include the Music Teachers Association of California and the American Choral Directors Association.

Peninsula Cantare was founded by former director, Carl Sitton in 1970. The fifty-voice choir is sponsored by Cañada College of the San Mateo County Community College District. In addition to Bay Area performances, the choir has completed five international tours to Europe, Australia/New Zealand, Japan and the British Isles, which included three performances at the Shrewsbury International Music Festival. In June 2000, the choir will host the Chorgemeinschaft Vilsbiburg of Germany for a joint concert at St. Mary's Cathedral in San Francisco.