

Janice Gunderson
Director

Alexander Bootzin
Accompanist

Cañada College
Peninsula Cantare

An American
Journey

Saturday,
May 5, 2001
8:00 PM

Cañada College Main Theatre



Program



Hark, I Hear the Harps Eternal

Traditional, arr. by Alice Parker

Hark, I hear the harps eternal
Ringing on the farther shore.
As I near those swollen waters
With their deep and solemn roar,
Hallelujah, praise the Lamb.
Glory to the great I AM.

And my soul though stained with sorrow
Fading as the light of day.
Passes swiftly o'er those waters
To the city far away.
Hallelujah, praise the Lamb.
Hallelujah, glory to the great I AM.

Souls have crossed before me, saintly
To that land of perfect rest;
And I hear them singing faintly
In the mansions of the blest.
Hallelujah, praise the Lamb.
Glory to the great I AM.

How Can I Keep from Singing?

Robert Lowry
arr. by Z. Randall Stroope

My life goes on in endless song
Above earth's lamentation.
I hear the real, though faroff song
That hails a new creation.

No storm can shake my inmost calm,
While to that rock I'm clinging.
It sounds an echo in my soul
How can I keep from singing?

Although the storms around me blow,
I know the truth will guide me,
Although the darkness 'round me grow,
My song's the light beside me.

No storm can shake my inmost calm,
While to that rock I'm clinging.
While Love is lord of heav'n and earth
How can I keep from singing?

With a Voice of Singing

Isaiah 48:206
Psalm 66:1-2

Kenneth Jennings

With a voice of singing declare ye,
And tell this;
Utter it even to the end of the earth.
Hallelujah!
The Lord has redeemed his servant Jacob.
Hallelujah!

Make a joyful noise unto God, all ye lands.
Sing forth the honor of his Name,
Sing forth the honor of his Name,
Make his praise glorious.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son,
And to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning,
Is now and ever shall be,
World without end. Amen.

With a voice of singing declare ye,
and tell this;
Utter it even to the end of the earth.
Hallelujah!
The Lord has redeemed his servant Jacob.
Hallelujah!

Make a joyful noise unto God, all ye lands.
Sing forth the honor of his Name,
Make his praise, make his praise glorious.

Sing a New Song

Psalm 96

Robert Kreutz

Sing a new song to the Lord
All ye lands of the earth.
Sing a new song unto the Lord
And bless his Name,
All ye lands of the earth.

Sing to the Lord, bless his Name
Proclaim his salvation
From day to day;
Bless his Name.

Tell his glory among the heathen;
Tell his wonders among the peoples,
For the Lord is great
And worthy of all praise. Amen.

Sure on This Shining Night

Samuel Barber
text: James Agee

Sure on this shining night
Of star-made shadows round,
Kindness must watch for me
This side the ground.

The late year lies down the north.
All is healed, all is health.
High summer holds the earth.
Hearts all whole

Sure on this shining night
I weep for wonder
Wand'ring far alone
Of shadows on the stars,
On this shining night.

Let Evening Come

Music: Brian W. Holmes
Words: Jane Kenyon

Let the light of late afternoon
Shine through chinks in the barn,

Moving up the bales
As the sun moves down.

Let the cricket take up chafing
As a woman takes up her needles
And her yarn.
Let evening come.

Let dew collect on the hoe
Abandoned in the long grass.
Let the stars appear
And the moon disclose her silver horn.

Let the fox go back to its sandy den.
Let the wind die down.
Let the shed go black inside.
Let evening come.

To the bottle in the ditch,
To the scoop in the oats,
To the air in the lung
Let evening come.

Let it come, as it will,
And don't be afraid.
God does not leave us comfortless,
So let evening come.

The Eyes of All Wait Upon Thee

Psalm 145:15,16

Jean Berger

The eyes of all wait upon thee;
And thou givest them their meat
In due season.

Thou openest thine hand,
And satisfiest the desire
Of every living thing.

The eyes of all wait upon thee;
And thou givest them their meat
In due season.

The Last Words of David

2 Samuel 13:3,4

Randall Thompson

He that ruleth over men must be just.
Ruling in the fear of God.

As the tender grass
Springing out of the earth
By clear shining after rain,
Alleluia, amen.

And he shall be as the light of the morning,
When the sun riseth,
Even a morning without clouds;

Psalm 117

Greg Knauf

Laudate Dominum
Omnes gentes populi.
Laudate Dominum

*Praise the Lord
All ye people,
Praise the Lord.*

Super nos misericordia ejus,
Et veritas Domini
Manet in aeternum.

*For His merciful kindness
Is great toward us
And the truth of the Lord
Endureth forever.*

Magnificat

Charles Theodore Pachelbel
1690-1750

Magnificat
Anima mea Dominum
Et exsultavit spiritus meus
In Deo salutari meo.

*My soul doth magnify the Lord
And my spirit hath rejoiced
In God my Savior.*

Quia respexit humilitatem ancillae
Ecce enim ex hoc beatam
Me dicent omnes generationes.

*For He hath regarded the low estate
Of His handmaiden:
For, behold, from henceforth
All generations shall call me blessed.*

Quia fecit mihi magna
Qui potens est, et sanctum nomen ejus.
Et misericordia ejus a progenie
In progenies timentibus eum.

*For he that is mighty hath done to me great things:
And holy is his name.
And his mercy is on them that fear Him
From generation to generation.*

Fecit potentiam,
In brachio suo.
Dispersionem, superbos mente cordis sui.

*He hath Showed strength with his arm;
He hath scattered the proud
In the imagination of their hearts.*

Deposuit potentes de sede,
Et exaltavit humiles.
Esurientes implevit bonis:

*He hath put down the might from their seats,
And exalted them of low degree.
He hath filled the hungry with good things.*

Et divites dimisit inanes.

And the rich He hath sent empty away.

Suscepit Israel puerum suum,
Sicut locutus est,
Ad Patres nostros,
Abraham et semini ejus in secula.

*He hath helped his servant Israel,
In remembrance of His mercy;
And he spake to our fathers, to Abraham,
And to his seed forever.*

Gloria Patri, gloria Filia,
Et Spiritu Sancto.

*Glory be to the Father and to the Son
And to the Holy Spirit,*

Sicut erat in principio,
Et nunc et semper
Et in secula seculorum.
Amen.

*Who was in the beginning,
Is now,
And ever shall be.
Amen.*

Intermission

Shenandoah

American folk song

Arr. James Erb

O Shenando', I long to see you,
And hear your rolling river,
O Shenando', I long to see you,
'Way, we're bound away.
Across the wide Missouri.

I long to see your smiling valley,
And hear your rolling river,
I long to see your smiling valley,
'Way, we're bound away,
Across the wide Missouri.

'Tis sev'n long years since last I see you,
And hear your rolling river,
'Tis sev'n long years since last I see you,
'Way, we're bound away,
Across the wide Missouri.
Shenando'

Come Where My Love Lies Dreaming

Stephen Foster
arr. Alice Parker and Robert Shaw

Come where my love lies dreaming,
Dreaming the happy hours away,
In visions bright redeeming
The fleeting joys of day;

My own love is sweetly dreaming
Her beauty beaming,
Come where my love lies dreaming,
Dreaming the happy hours away.

Come with a lute, come with a lay,
My own love is sweetly dreaming
Her beauty beaming,
Come where my love lies dreaming,
Dreaming the happy hours away.

Soft is her slumber,
Thoughts bright and free
Dance thro' her dreams like melody;
Light is her young heart,
Light may it be,
Come where my love lies dreaming!



Stephen Foster, 1859

Sometimes I Feel

Negro Spiritual
arr. Alice Parker and Robert Shaw

Sometimes I feel like a moanin' dove,
Wring my hands an' cry,

Sometimes I feel like a motherless chile,
Wring my hands an' cry.

Sometimes I feel like I gotta no home,
Wring my hands an' cry.

Sometimes I feel like a eagle in de air,
Spread my wings an' fly,

Sometime I feel like a moanin' dove
Wring my hands an' cry.

Gwine up.

Negro spiritual
Trans. by Thomas P. Fenner

CHORUS:

Oh yes, I'm gwine up, gwine up,
Gwine all de way, Lord,
Gwine up, gwine up to see de hebbenly land,
Oh yes, I'm gwine up, gwine up,
Gwine all de way, Lord,
Gwine up, gwine up to see de hebbenly Land.

Oh saints an' sinners will-a you go,
I'm a gwine up for to see my robe,
See de hebbenly land,
Gwine up to see my robe an' try it on,
See de hebbenly land.
It's brighter dan-a dat glitterin' sun,
See de hebbenly land.

CHORUS ...

I'm a gwine to keep a climbin' high
See de hebbenly land,
Till I meet dem-er angels in-a de sky
See de hebbenly land,
Dem pooty angels I shall see
See de hebbenly land,
Why don't de debbil let-a me be

CHORUS ...

Tenting Tonight

Civil War Song

setting by Jackson Berkey

We're tenting tonight
On the old campground,
Give us a song to cheer our weary hearts,
A song of home, and friends we love so dear.
Many are the hearts that a weary tonight,
Wishing for the war to cease.
Many are the hearts
That are looking for the right
To see the dawn of peace.
Tenting tonight
On the old campground.

We've been tenting tonight
On the old campground,
Thinking of days gone by;
Of the loved ones at home
That gave us the hand
And the tear that said, "good-bye."

We are tired of the war
On the old campground,
Many are dead and gone
Of the brave and true
Who left their homes.
Others been wounded long.

We've been fighting today
On the old campground,
Many are lying near.
Some are dead and some are dying.
Many are in tears.
Many are the hearts that are weary tonight.
Wishing for the war to cease.
Many are the hearts
That are looking for the right
To see the dawn of peace.

Dying tonight on the old campground.



The Pasture

Men of Cantare

Robert Frost
Randall Thompson

I'm going out to clean the pasture spring;
I'll only stop to rake the leaves away
(And wait to watch the water clear, I may):
I shan't be gone long.
You come too.

I'm going out to fetch the little calf
That's standing by the mother.
It's so young
It totters when she licks it with her tongue.
I shan't be gone long.
You come too.

I'll Take Sugar in My Coffee-O

Words & music by Jester Jairston
Arr. by Nathan Scott

Well I'm de prettiest little gal in de county
O' my mama an' my daddy dey both say so,
Look in de mirror an' it don't say "No,"
So I'll take sugar in my coffee O'

Gimme sugar, Baby, in my coffee O'
'Cause I'm ready an' I'm rarin' to go,
Well, I just got back from from Baltimo',
So I'll take sugar in my coffee O'.

Las' Saddy mornin' my momma said,
"You better git yo'self up outta dat bed,
Yo' saddle dat mule an' to town you go,
An' bring me some sugar for my coffee O'."

When my ol' fiddle it begin to sing,
It make dis whole plantation ring,
Folks pay me a dollah, an sometimes mo',
So I'll take sugar in my coffee O'.

I Bought Me a Cat

Women of Cantare

Children's Song

arr. by Aaron Copland

choral adaptation by Ken Straker

I bought me a cat, My cat pleased me.
I fed my cat under yonder tree.
My cat says fiddle eye fee.

I bought me a duck, My duck pleased me.
I fed my duck under yonder tree.
My duck says, "Quaa, quaa."
My cat says fiddle eye fee.

I bought me a goose, My goose pleased me.
I fed my goose under yonder tree.
My goose says "Quaw, quaw."
etc.

I bought me a hen, My hen pleased me.
I fed her under yonder tree.
My hen says "Shimmy shack, shimmy shack"
etc.

I bought me a pig, My pig pleased me.
I fed my pig under yonder tree.
My pig says "Griffey, griffey,"
etc.

I bought me a cow, My cow pleased me.
I fed my cow under yonder tree.
My cow says "Baw, baw,"
etc.

I bought me a horse, my horse pleased me.
I fed my horse under yonder tree.
My horse says "Neigh, neigh,"
etc.

I bought me a mate
My mate pleased me
Fed him under the tree.
My mate says "honey, honey,"
etc.

Sing of Spring

George and Ira Gershwin

Spring is here,
Sing willy wally willo!
Spring is here,
Sing tilly tally tillo!

Winter's past, tralalilo
The shepherd, free at last,
Sings piminy mo!
Juga, juga, jug!

Spring appears:
The plough-boy starts to carol;

Spring appears:
We don our gay apparel
And fa la la! We all rejoice!
Come, lift up ev'ry voice
And sing of spring!



The Rhythm of Life

lyric: Dorothy Fields

music: Cy Coleman

arr: Richard Barnes

Alexander Bootzin and Lisa Battista, piano

When I started down the street last Sunday
Feelin' mighty low and kinda mean,
Suddenly a voice said,
"Go forth, neighbor! Spread the picture on a wider screen!"
And the voice said,
"Neighbor, there's a million reasons
Why you should be glad in all four seasons!
Hit the road, neighbor,
Leave your worries and strife!
Spread the religion of the rhythm of life."

For the rhythm of life is a powerful beat,
Puts a tingle in your fingers and a tingle in your feet!
Rhythm on the inside, rhythm on the street,
And the rhythm of life is a powerful beat!

Go and spread the gospel in Milwaukee;
Take a walkie talkie to Rocky Ridge!
All the way to Canton, then to Scranton,
Even tell it under the Manhattan Bridge.

You will make a new sensation,
Have a growing congregation,
Build a glowing operation here below!
Like a Pied Piper blowing,
Lead and keep the music flowing,
Keep the rhythm go, go going; go, go, go!

Flip your wings and fly up high!
You can do it if you try!
Like a bird up in the sky!
Fly, fly fly!

O, the rhythm of life is a powerful beat,
Puts a tingle in your fingers and a tingle in your feet!
Rhythm on the inside, rhythm on the street,
And the rhythm of life is a powerful beat!



About Peninsula Cantare

Peninsula Cantare continues to make an important contribution to choral music in the Bay Area. Founded in 1970 by former Conductor and Music Director Carl Sitton and sponsored by Cañada College, the choir draws its auditioned members from the Peninsula and beyond. In music from the Renaissance to the Twentieth Century, from a capella literature to major works for choir and orchestra, Cantare has established itself as a choir that sings with musicality and excitement.

Visit our website!

www.smccd.net/accounts/canmusic/index.html

European Concert Tour

This summer, sixteen members of Cantare will join with members of the Northern California Chamber Chorale of Santa Rosa (Curtis Sprenger, Director), for a 17-day European concert tour. These two choirs combined for a British Isles tour in 1995 where they performed at the Shrewsbury Music Festival. This summer's tour of Germany, France, and Spain includes concerts at Notre Dame de Strasbourg, the Papal Palace in Avignon, St. Roch Church on the Isle of Corsica, and at the Barcelona Cathedral. Join us for a

Farewell Tour Concert

Saturday, June 16, 8:00 PM

Hope Lutheran Church

42nd Ave. and Alameda

San Mateo



Janice Gunderson was named Director of Peninsula Cantare in January 1997. Janice has enjoyed a richly varied musical life in the Bay Area working as a professional accompanist, choral director and teacher. From 1985 to 1997 she served as Assistant Conductor of the Masterworks Chorale under Galen Marshall. She has been a Choir Director and Organist at the First Baptist Church of San Carlos, coach and accompanist at the College of Notre Dame, and is currently staff accompanist at Cañada College. She has participated in the Festival of Masses with Robert Shaw and the Cabrillo Music Festival with Dennis

Russell Davies. Janice studied at Lewis & Clark College and holds a Bachelor of Music degree from the University of Oregon with continuing studies at Cal State Hayward and San Jose State. Her professional affiliations include the Music Teachers Association of California and the American Choral Directors Association. Janice also directs the Peninsula Choraliers, a women's ensemble.

Please join us for a reception in Room 148, South corridor

Cañada College
Peninsula Cantare

Janice Gunderson, Director

Alex Bootzin, Accompanist

Soprano

Shirley Fitzgerald

Laurie Johnson*

Kathleen Roscher*

Judith Tauber-Lovik*

Debbie Walters

Debby Hamburger*

Kristine Klein

Barbara Scott*

Cynthia Tevis

Vicki Hanson*

Ou-Dan Peng

Ruth Sitton

Gabrielle Timlin

Alto

Nan Bentley

Lois Drieslein

Diane Reeve

Paula Van Buskirk

Nancy Ann Wydro

Kathleen Bond

Victoria Jayswal

Brenda Siddall

Christy Vail*

Jean Cole

Robyn Peters

Pamela Schwarz

Ruth Vines

Tenor

Larry Baer

Emery Gordon

Mark Vail

Matthew Blum

Joseph Kresse

Ruth Wilkins

Max Capestany

Jerome Louveaux

Bass

Gene Bruce

Eldon Ellis

Ronald Hodges

Stephen Pursell

Bernard Buice

John Friesen

Robert Janssen

Jack Runte

Ronald Clazie

Peter Gunderson

Dave Peters

Jay Siedenburg

**soloist*

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