



**Bates** *music*

*presents*

**Bates College Choir**  
*Sing Gently: the road forward*

Thursday, November 18, 2021  
Olin Arts Center at Bates College  
7:30 pm

# Bates College Choir Program

*Alleluia* – Elaine Hagenberg

*Sing Gently* – Eric Whitacre

*How Can I Keep From Singing?* – arr. Jay Althouse

Soloists: Sam Gamber '25, Tim Castillo '25

*Hold On!* – arr. Victor C. Johnson

*The Little Road* - Moira Smiley

Dance captain: Mia Bernstein '23

*Poor Wayfaring Stranger* – arr. Jonathan Rodgers

Soloists: Star Yang '24, Mingzheng Wang '25

*Caminante* - David L. Brunner

Claves: Caleb Ireland '23

*I Dream a World* - Andre J. Thomas

*Connected* – Brian Tate

Soloist: Noah Pott '22

*Bridge Over Troubled Water* – arr. Kirby Shaw

Soloist: Noah Jaffe '25

Joëlle Morris, Conductor

Chiharu Naruse, Piano

### **Sopranos**

Ellie Garnett '22  
Sam Gamber '25  
Keira January '25  
Xanthe Miller '25  
Katie Ney '25  
Daisy O'Dwyer '25  
Alaina Rauf '25  
Kaidi Stec '25  
Becca Vaules '22  
Star Yang '24

### **Altos**

Shelby Armor '24  
Chloe Baylor '23  
Amanda Becker '22  
Mia Bernstein '23  
Zoe Bunce '25  
Caroline Cassell '24  
Ananya Rao '25  
Mary Beth Tune '25  
Jenny Xu '25

### **Tenors**

Noah Pott '22  
Mingzheng Wang '25

### **Basses**

Tim Castillo '25  
Noah Jaffe '25  
Ben Hoffinger '22

## TEXT:

*Alleluia* – text by Saint Augustine (354-430)

Alleluia, all shall be Amen

And Alleluia.

We shall rest and we shall see,

We shall see and we shall know.

We shall know and we shall love,

Behold our end which is no end,

Our end which is no end.

Alleluia, Amen.

*Sing Gently* – text by Eric Whitacre (b.1970)

May we sing together, always

May our voice be soft

May our singing be music for others

And may it keep others aloft

Sing, sing gently, always

Sing, sing as one (as one)

May we stand (may we stand) together, always

May our voice be strong

May we hear the singing and

May we always sing along (along)

Sing, sing gently, always

Sing, sing as one (as one)

Singing gently as one

***How Can I Keep From Singing?*** – text by Pauline T. (circa 1868)

My life goes on in endless song  
Above earth's lamentations,  
I hear the real, though far-off hymn  
That hails a new creation.  
Through all the tumult and the strife  
I hear its music ringing,  
It sounds an echo in my soul.  
How can I keep from singing?  
While though the tempest loudly roars,  
I hear the truth, it liveth.  
And though the darkness 'round me close,  
Songs in the night it giveth.  
No storm can shake my inmost calm,  
While to that rock I'm clinging.  
Since love is lord of heaven and earth  
How can I keep from singing?  
When tyrants tremble in their fear  
And hear their death knell ringing,  
When friends rejoice both far and near  
How can I keep from singing?  
In prison cell and dungeon vile  
Our thoughts to them are winging,  
When friends by shame are undefiled  
How can I keep from singing?

***Hold On!*** – Trad. American

Hold on, hold on

You've got to hold on!

When you plow, don't lose your track,

You can't plow straight and keep-a lookin' back

Keep your hand on the plow, hold on.

Keep on plowin', don't you tire

Ev'ry round goes higher and higher.

Keep your hand on the plow, hold on.

If that plow stays in your hand,

You're headed straight to the promised land

Keep your hand on the plow, hold on.

***The Little Road*** – text by Josephine Preston Peabody (1874-1922)

The little Road says, Go,

The little House says, Stay:

And O, it's bonny here at home,

But I must go away.

The little Road, like me,

Would seek and turn and know;

And forth I must, to learn the things

The little Road would show!

And go I must, my dears,

And journey while I may,

Though heart be sore for the little House

That had no word but Stay.

Maybe, no other way

Your child could ever know

Why a little House would have you stay,

When a little Road says, Go.

*Poor Wayfaring Stranger* – Trad.American

I'm just a poor wayfaring stranger  
Traveling through this world below  
There's no sickness, no toil or danger  
In that bright land to which I go  
I'm going there to see my father  
And all my loved ones, who've gone on  
I'm just going over Jordan  
I'm just going over home  
I know dark clouds will gather 'round me  
I know my way is hard and steep  
Yet beautiful fields arise before me  
Where God's redeemed their vigils keep  
I'm going there to see my mother  
She said she'd meet me when I come  
So I'm just going over Jordan  
I'm just going over home  
I'm just going over Jordan  
I'm just going over home

*Caminante* – text by Antonio Machado (1875-1939)

Traveler, your footprints  
are the only road, nothing else  
Traveler, there is no road;  
You make your own path as you walk.  
As you walk, you make your own road,  
And when you look back  
You see the path  
You will never travel again.  
Traveler, there is no road;  
Only a ship's wake on the sea.

*I Dream a World* – text by Langston Hughes (1902-1967)

I dream a world where man  
No other man will scorn,  
Where love will bless the earth  
And peace its paths adorn  
I dream a world where all  
Will know sweet freedom's way,  
Where greed no longer saps the soul  
Nor avarice blights our day.  
A world I dream where black or white,  
Whatever race you be,  
Will share the bounties of the earth  
And every man is free,  
Where wretchedness will hang its head  
And joy, like a pearl,  
Attends the needs of all mankind-  
Of such I dream, my world!



*Connected* – text by Brian Tate

I am you are.  
that's what I said,  
I am you are me  
don't you see?

It seems like I'm over here,  
and you're over there,  
but there is something between us  
that's greater than air.

See thru the confusion,  
it's not hard to do,  
it's just an illusion  
this me and you.

I am a part of you,  
you are a part of me,  
and so together  
we are one body.  
I am inside your head,  
you are inside my heart.  
we fit together  
perfect from the start!

***Bridge Over Troubled Water*** – text by Paul Simon (b.1941)

When you're weary  
Feeling small  
When tears are in your eyes  
I'll dry them all  
I'm on your side  
Oh, when times get rough  
And friends just can't be found

Like a bridge over troubled water  
I will lay me down  
Like a bridge over troubled water  
I will lay me down

When you're down and out  
When you're on the street  
When evening falls so hard  
I will comfort you  
I'll take your part  
Oh, when darkness comes  
And pain is all around

Like a bridge over troubled water  
I will lay me down  
Like a bridge over troubled water  
I will lay me down

Sail on silver girl  
Sail on by  
Your time has come to shine  
All your dreams are on their way  
See how they shine  
Oh, if you need a friend  
I'm sailing right behind

Like a bridge over troubled water  
I will ease your mind  
Like a bridge over troubled water  
I will ease your mind

### *Joëlle Morris, Conductor*

Originally from Evian, France, Joëlle has performed throughout Europe and the United States and is admired for her versatility, from the concert stage to the operatic arena, in intimate jazz settings and French cabaret. A seasoned voice instructor, educator and conductor, Joëlle specializes in vocal technique and is proficient with a wide range of musical styles.

Since relocating to Maine in 2011, Joëlle has appeared with the Bangor Symphony Orchestra, the Mozart Mentor Orchestra and is regularly a featured artist at Colby College, Bates College, Bowdoin College, the Franco Center, Waterville Opera House, Nordica Auditorium, the Colby Jazz Faculty Ensemble, King's Chapel in Boston and the Early Music Festival in Portland. Her appreciation of chamber music has led her to be the co-founding member of the Amethyst Chamber Ensemble and the Resinosa Ensemble which specialized in 21st century and commissioned works.

In addition to a busy concert schedule in New England and annual summer appearances in France, Joëlle is currently a visiting lecturer and voice teacher Bates College, as well as the director of the Bates Choir.

*Chiharu Naruse, piano*

Chiharu Naruse holds master's degrees in Music Performance and Music Instruction from the Hochschule für Musik Hanns Eisler in Berlin. She has participated in several international piano competitions, and won the silver prize in the Hyogo Piano Competition in Japan. In 2002, Chiharu moved to the United States to study under Frank Glazer. She has since performed frequently in Maine, including solo recitals, concertos, and chamber music performances with such groups as the Portland String Quartet, Da Ponte String Quartet, and Venti Cordi. She was a featured artist at the Ocean Park Music Festival and the Franco-American Heritage Center and has also toured in France and Japan. Chiharu is a well-respected music teacher, chamber music coach, music competition adjudicator, and accompanist, with many of her students receiving competition prize

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