

Welcome to De Anza College's new  
**VISUAL AND PERFORMING ARTS CENTER**

---

**The Creative Arts Division  
and the De Anza Student Body  
present:**

**Winter 2010  
Choral Concert**

Featuring:

*Vintage Singers*  
performing Morten Lauridsen's Mid Winter Songs  
and Benjamin Britten's Five Flower Songs

AND THE

*De Anza Chorale  
and Chamber Orchestra*  
performing Georg F. Handel's Israel in Egypt

Saturday, March 20, 2010 at 7:30 p.m.  
Visual and Performing Arts Center  
De Anza College  
21250 Stevens Creek Boulevard  
Cupertino, CA 95014

# SPECIAL THANKS AND APPRECIATION

**Dr. Linda Thor, Chancellor;  
Brian Murphy, President  
Board of Trustees  
Dr. Nancy Canter, Dean of Creative Arts  
All of the volunteers who helped with today's production  
*De Anza College is an All-Steinway Institution***

*Please turn off all cellular telephones and any other noise making devices.  
No video or audio recording allowed. Please take pictures DURING applause only.*

**Please consider joining the music family at De Anza. We offer a comprehensive array of classes and ensembles for every musician.**

**Contact: Dr. Ilan Glasman @ [glasmanilan@deanza.edu](mailto:glasmanilan@deanza.edu)**

## -----PROGRAM-----

**Vintage Singers  
Ilan Glasman, conductor  
Eunsook Kang, accompanist**

Five Flower Songs.....Benjamin Britten  
(LOOK AHEAD IN PROGRAM FOR TEXT)

- 1) To Daffodils
- 2) The Succession of the Four Sweet Months
- 3) Marsh Flowers
- 4) The Evening Primrose
- 5) Green Broom

Mid Winter Songs.....Morten Lauridsen  
(LOOK AHEAD ON PROGRAM FOR TEXT)

- 1) Lament for Pasiphae
- 2) Like Snow
- 3) She Tells Her Love While Half Asleep
- 4) Mid Winter Waking
- 5) Intercession in Late October

**De Anza Chorale and Chamber Orchestra**  
**Ilan Glasman, conductor**

Israel in Egypt.....Georg. F. Handel  
(SEE BACK PAGE FOR TEXT)

- |                    |   |
|--------------------|---|
| 1. Recitative      | Now there arose a new king<br>Joseph Chen, tenor                      |
| 2. Solo and Chorus | And the children of Israel sighed<br>Christina O'Guinn, alto          |
| 3. Recitative      | The sent he Moses his servant<br>Joseph Chen, tenor                   |
| 5. Aria            | Their land brought forth frogs<br>Helen Woodson, alto                 |
| 6. Double Chorus   | He spake the word   |
| 7. Double Chorus   | He gave them hailstones   |
| 8. Chorus          | He sent a thick darkness  |
| 9. Chorus          | He smote all the first born of Egypt                                  |
| 10. Aria           | But as for His people   |
| 19. Duet           | The Lord is my strength<br>Yatzil Ruiz and Sakura Yoshimura, sopranos |
| 29. Aria           | Thou did'st blow<br>Swetlana Velazquez, soprano                       |
| 34. Aria           | Thou shalt bring them in<br>Ann Lee-Yen, alto                         |
| 35. Double Chorus  | The Lord shall reign forever and ever                                 |
| 36. Recitative     | For the horse of Pharaoh<br>Joseph Chen, tenor                        |
| 37. Double Chorus  | The Lord Shall Reign forever and ever                                 |
| 38. Recitative     | Then Miriam, the prophetess<br>Joseph Chen, tenor                     |
| 39. Recit & D.C.   | Sing ye to the Lord<br>Helen Woodson, soprano                         |

**-----THERE WILL BE A VERY SPECIAL ENCORE SONG-----**

**Vintage Singers**

\* music 21 membership by audition – see Dr. Ilan Glasman

Tacy Bechtel  
Katie Bertolucci  
Michael Cook  
Marlon Datu  
Norman Espinoza

Brandon Hayes  
Tony Jensen  
Li Ya Liu  
Aleah Longacre  
Nelson Love

Cris Martinez  
Tom Michael  
Jonathan Penn  
Candice Rangel  
Heather Robb

Saphir Fein  
Sarah Fraser  
Harry Gruenwald

James Lu  
Marissa Maple

Yatzil Ruiz  
Tiana Tran  
Sakura Yoshimira

## Chorale

\* music 20 meets Monday evenings – see Dr. Ilan Glasman

Genny Atkinson  
Joseph Chen  
Marilyn Chinn  
Corrine Cleveland  
Mike Cook  
Marlon Datu  
Helene Davis  
Norman Espinosa  
Edmund Gaeta  
David Goode  
Betty Hui  
Allison Ireland  
Phil Jacklin  
Keyoumars Khosravanian  
Miku King

Kin Lau  
Irene Lee  
Ann Lee-Yen  
Jack Li  
Patricia Maguire  
Pam McMurtry  
Tom McMurtry  
Michael Nguyen  
Stephanie Nguyen  
Christina O'Guinn  
Dorothy Parrish  
Jonathan Penn  
Avraham Perahia  
Denise Pinard  
Sophie Quang  
Candice Rangel

Kevin Rhodes  
Heather Robb  
Yatzil Ruiz  
Alyssa Schooler  
Cheryl Seitz  
Kristie Sheldon  
Yulia Svist  
Victoria Taketa  
Andrew Taylor  
Kyle Trujillo Ruiz  
Swetlana Velazquez  
Helen Woodson  
Tom Yang  
Hannah Yoshimoto  
Sakura Yoshimura

## Chamber Orchestra

\* music 31 meets Thursday evenings – see Professor Loren Tayerle

### Violin

Kayla Butler, concertmaster  
Monte Benareash  
Soren Spies  
Cailn Yuan  
So Jung Li  
Amy Wong  
Anis Sohaimi  
Dorna Chu  
Tien Han

Hee-Yeon Cho  
Peter Shin

### Trumpet

Michael Marmarou  
Eric Leong

### Trombone

T. B. A.

Yih-Tinh Kiang  
Yih-Shin Huang  
Yu-Chun Kao  
Frank Lin  
Hiroyo Yamashita  
James Brandetsas  
Poontharika Poopatanapong  
Glenn Lee  
Narae Kim

### Viola

Xinh Huynh  
Tegan Michelle Lentz

### Oboe

Benny Cottone  
Adrienne Malley

Jasmine Phoa

### Cello

Andrew Chung  
Kiani Payne  
Juian Chan  
Kathleen Lowal  
Jonathan Humphries

### Bass

Tom Takashi  
Selena McGowen

### Harpsichord

Sylvia Yuan

### Horn

Loren Tayerle

### Timpani

Neil Warren

## TEXTS

Midwinter Songs

Text: Robert Graves

Music: Morten Lauridsen (born 1943)

1) Lament for Pasiphaë

Dying sun, shine warm a little longer!  
My eye, dazzled with tears shall dazzle your,  
Conjuring you to shine and not to move,  
You, sun, and I all afternoon have laboured  
Beneath the dewless and oppressive cloud—  
A fleece now gilded with our common grief  
That this must be a night without a moon.  
Dying sun, shine warm a little longer!

Faithless she was not: she was very woman,  
Smiling with dire impartiality,  
Sovereign, with heart unmatched, adored of men,  
Until Spring's cuckoo with bedraggled plumes  
Tempted her pity and her truth betrayed.  
Then she who shone for all resigned her being,  
And this must be a night without a moon.  
Dying sun, shine warm a little longer!

2) Like Snow

She, then, like snow in a dark night,  
Fell secretly. And the world waked  
With dazzling of the drowsy eye,  
So that some muttered "Too much light,"  
And drew the curtain close.  
Like snow, warmer than fingers feared,  
And to soil friendly;  
Holding the histories of the night  
In yet unmelted tracks.

3) She tells Her Love While Half Asleep

She tells her love while half asleep,  
In the dark hours, With half words whispered low;  
As Earth stirs in her winter sleep and puts out grass and flowers  
Despite the snow, despite the falling snow.

4) Midwinter Waking

Stirring suddenly from long hibernation  
I knew myself once more a poet  
Guarded by timeless principalities  
Against the worm of death, this hillside haunting;  
And presently dared open both my eyes.

O gracious lofty, shone against from under,  
Back of the mind far clouds like towers;

And you, sudden warm airs that blow  
Before the expected season of new blossom,  
While sheep still gnaw at roots and lambless go.

Be witness that on waking, this midwinter,  
I found her hand in mine laid closely  
Who shall watch out the Spring with me.  
We stared in silence all around us  
But found no winter anywhere to see.

#### 5) Intercession in Late October

How hard the years dies; no frost yet.  
On drifts of sand Midas reclines,  
Fearless of moaning reed or sullen wave.  
Firm and fragrant still the brambleberries.  
On ivy-bloom butterflies wag.  
Spare him a little longer, Crone,  
For his clean hands and love submissive heart.

---

Five Flower Songs, Opus 47  
Music: Benjamin Britten (1913–1976)

#### 1) To Daffodils Text: Robert Herrick

Fair daffodils, we weep to see you haste away so soon.  
As yet the early rising sun has not attained his noon.  
Stay until the hasting day has run but to evensong  
And, having prayed together, we will go with you a long.

We have short time to stay, as you. We have a short a spring  
As quick a growth to meet decay, as you, or anything.  
You haste away so soon.  
We die as your hours do and dry away like to the summer's rain  
or as the pearls of dew ne'er to be found again.

#### 2) The succession of the Four Sweet Months Text: Robert Herrick

First, April, she with mellow showers opens the way for early flowers.  
Then, after her comes smiling May in a more rich and sweet array.  
Next enters June and brings us more gems than those two that went before.  
Then (lastly), July comes and she more wealth brings in than all those three.

#### 3) Marsh Flowers Text: George Crabbe

Here the strong mallow strikes her slimy root.  
Here the dull nightshade hangs her deadly fruit.  
Here on hills of dust the henbane's faded green  
And pencil'd flower of sickly scent is seen  
Here on its wiry stem, in rigid bloom,  
grows the salt lavender that lacks perfume.

At the wall's base the fiery nettle springs  
with fruit globose and fierce with poison'd stings.  
In every chink delights the fern to grow  
With glossy leaf and tawny bloom below.  
The few dull flowers that o'er the place are spread  
Partake the nature of their fenny bed.  
These, with our seaweeds rolling up and down  
Form the contracted flora of our town.

4) The Evening Primrose

Text: John Clare

When once the sun sinks in the west, and dewdrops pearl the evening's breast;  
Almost as pale as moonbeams are, or its companionable star,  
The evening primrose opens anew its delicate blossoms to the dew.  
And, hermitlike, shunning the light wastes its fair bloom upon the night;  
Who, blindfold to its fond caresses, knows not the beauty he possesses.  
Thus it blooms on while night is by; when day looks out with open eye,  
Bashed at the gaze it cannot shun, it faints and withers and is gone.

5) Green Broom

Text: anonymous

There was an old man lived out in the wood and his trade was a cutting of broom.  
He had but one son without thought without good who lay in his bed till t'was noon.  
The old man awoke one morning and spoke He swore he would fire the room  
If his John would not rise and open his eyes and away to the wood to cut broom.

So Johnny arose and slipped on his clothes and away to the wood to cut broom.  
He sharpened his knives, and for once he contrives to cut a great bundle of broom.  
When Johnny passed under a lady's fine house, passed under a lady's fine room,  
She called to her maid "go fetch me," she said, "Go fetch me the boy that sells broom.

When Johnny came into the Lady's fine house and stood in the Lady's fine room.  
"Young Johnny" she said, "will you give up your trade and marry a lady in bloom?"  
Johnny gave his consent and to church they both went and he wedded the lady in bloom.  
At market and fair all folks to declare, there's none like the boy that sold broom.

Israel in Egypt

Music: Georg F. Handel (1685–1759)

1) Now there arose a new king over Egypt, which knew not Joseph; and he sent over  
Israel taskmasters to afflict them with burdens; and they made them serve with rigor.

2) And the children of Israel sighed by reason of the bondage: and their cry came up  
unto G-d.

3) Then sent he Moses, His servant, and Aaron, whom He had chosen: these shewed His  
signs among them, and wonders in the land of Ham. He turned their waters into blood.

5) Their land brought forth frogs, yea, even in the King's chambers. He gave their cattle  
over to the pestilence; blotches and blains broke forth on man and beast.

6) He spake the word; and there came all manner of flies and lice in all their quarters. He spake: and the locusts came without number and devoured the fruits of the ground.

7) He gave them hailstones for rain; fire, mingled with the hail, ran along upon the ground.

8) He sent a thick darkness over all the land, even darkness, which might be felt.

9) He smote all the firstborn of Egypt, the chief of all their strength.

10) But as for His people, He led them forth like sheep. He brought them out with silver and gold: there was not one feeble person among their tribes.

19) The Lord is my strength and my song. He is become my salvation.

29) Thou didst blow with the wind: the sea covered them, they sank as lead in the mighty waters.

34) Thou shalt bring them in, and plant them in the mountain of thine inheritance, in the place, oh Lord, which thou hast made for thee to dwell in, in the sanctuary, oh Lord, which thy hands have established.

35) The Lord shall reign forever and ever!

36) For the horse of Pharaoh went in with his chariots and with his horsemen into the sea, and the Lord brought again the waters of the sea upon them: but the children of Israel went on dry land in the midst of the sea.

37) The Lord shall reign forever and ever!

38) And Miriam, the prophetess, the sister of Aaron, took a timbrel in her hand, and all the women went out after her with timbrels and with dances, and Miriam answered them:

39) Sing ye to the Lord, for he hath triumphed gloriously! The Lord shall reign forever and ever! The horse and his rider hath he thrown into the sea! The Lord shall reign forever and ever! I will sing unto the Lord, for he hath triumphed gloriously, the horse and his rider hath he thrown into the sea.