



Interlochen

ARTS CAMP

Interlochen, Michigan
53rd Program of the 95th Season

*

WORLD YOUTH HONORS CHOIR AND INTERLOCHEN SINGERS

Wednesday, July 13, 2022

6:30pm, Kresge Auditorium

INTERLOCHEN SINGERS

Katie Gardiner, conductor
Islei Correa, piano

"Hymn to the Water" from *Choral Hymns from the Rig Veda*Gustav Holst
(1874-1934)

Karlee Lanum, harp*

"Es tönt ein voller Harfenklang" from *Vier Gesänge*, Op. 17Johannes Brahms
(1833-1897)

Justin Phillips, horn
Karlee Lanum, harp*

"Nüüd ole, Jeesus, kiidetud" from *Kreek's Notebook*Tõnu Kõrvits
(b. 1969)

Karlee Lanum, harp*

"Little David, Play on Your Harp"Traditional
arr. Rollo Dilworth

WORLD YOUTH HONORS CHOIR

Gregory Ristow, conductor
Islei Correa, piano

GartenliederFanny Hensel
(1805-1847)

V. "Abendlich schon rauscht der Wald"

VI. "Im Wald"

"In the Night We Shall Go In" Imant Raminsh
(b. 1943)

Sandro Sidamonidze, cello*

"Zuni Sunrise Song" from *Native American Suite* Brent Michael Davids
(b. 1959)

"Hymne au Soleil"Lili Boulanger
(1893-1979)

Paula San Antonio, mezzo-soprano, San Juan, Puerto Rico
Sydney Rosplock, soprano offstage soloist, Nashotah, Wis.
Lila Dettelback, alto offstage soloist, Martinsville, N.J.
Caylum Dockery, tenor offstage soloist, Mesa, Ariz.

WORLD YOUTH HONORS CHOIR AND INTERLOCHEN SINGERS

Gregory Ristow, conductor

"God will give orders/Sweet child" from *Snow Angel* Sarah Quartel
(b. 1982)

Sandro Sidamonidze, cello*
Gabriel Costache, djembe*
Islei Correa, piano

*The audience is requested to remain seated
during the singing of the Interlochen Theme.*

* * *

TEXTS

Hymn to the Water

From the *Rig Veda*
trans. Gustav Holst (1874-1934)

Flowing from the firmament
Forth to the ocean,
Healing all in earth and air,
Never halting.
Indra, Lord of Heav'n
Formed their courses,
Indra's mighty laws can never be
broken.
Cleansing waters flow ye on,
Hasten to help us.

Lo, in the waters, dwelleth One,
Knower of all on earth and sea,
Whose dread command no man man
shun,
Varuna, sovran Lord is He.

Onward ye waters onward hie,
Cleansing waters, flow ye on, hasten and
help us.
Dance in the bright beams of the sun,
Cleansing waters flow ye on, hasten and
help us,
Obey the ruler of the sky
Who dug the path for you to run.
Flowing from the firmament...

Es tönt ein voller Harfenklang

trans. Richard Stokes

The rich sound of a harp rings out,
Increasing love and longing,
Deep and quivering, it pierces my heart,
And causes tears to well in my eyes.

Flow down my cheeks, O tears,
Throb and tremble, O heart!
Love and happiness sank into the grave,
My life is lost!

Nüüd ole, Jeesus, kiidetud

trans. Grete Kõrvits

May Jesus now be praised
Born of the virgin as a man on this earth,
So angels sing joyfully.
Lord have mercy.

He who is greater than the world,
Peacefully asleep on Mary's lap,
This is the child that on this Earth keeps
safe
All manner of things.
Lord have mercy.

Now an eternal sun shines
Forth over everything
At night it lights up
To bring us the light of day.
Lord have mercy.

Little David Play On Your Harp

Traditional, with additional lyrics by Rollo
Dilworth (b. 1970)
Little David, play on your harp, Hallelu,
Hallelu;
Little David, play on your harp, Hallelu.

Little David was a shepherd boy,
He killed Goliath and shouted for joy.

Little David, play on your harp....

Old Joshua was the son of Nun,
He never would quit 'til his work was
done.

David played, he danced and sang
All day 'til the heavens rang.
Singin' songs of joy and praise,
David played his harp for the rest of his
days.

Little David play on your harp...

Im Wald

Emanuel von Geibel (1815-1884)

In the woods, in the bright sun,
When all the buds are blooming,
Then I gladly go in their midst
To sing a song.

How it cheers me, in sorrow and joy,
Awake or dreaming,
So that I sing it at the top of my lungs
To the trees.

And they understand me well,
The leaves all listen,
And fall in time
With rustling.

And further resounds the sound and
echo,
Through treetops, rocks and bushes,
Brightly Lady Nightingale
Warbles along.

There, the heart learns from its own
song
That it may do what it dares.
O fresh joy: Song, song
In the greenery!

Abendlich

Joseph Freiherr von Eichendorff
(1788-1857)

At evening, already the woods rustle
From the deep earth,
Above the Lord will soon
Ignite the stars.
How still it is in the ravines.
At evening, only the woods rustle.

All go to rest,
As the world fades away,
Trembling, the wanderer listens,
Longing for home.
Here, in the wood's green enclosure,
Heart, go at last to rest.

In the Night We Shall Go In

Pablo Neruda (1904-1973),
The Stolen Branch
trans. Donald D. Walsh

In the night we shall go in
to steal a flowering branch.
We shall climb over the wall,
in the darkness of the alien garden,
two shadows in the shadow.

Winter is not yet gone,
and the apple tree appears suddenly
changed
into a cascade of fragrant stars.

In the night we shall go in
up to its trembling firmament,
and your little hands and mine
will steal the stars.

Silently to our house
in the night and shadow,
perfume's silent step,
and with starry feat
the clear body of spring.

Hymne au Soleil

Jean-François Casimir Delavigne
(1793-1843)

Of the sun which is being reborn, let us
bless its power.
With all the universe, celebrate its
return.
Crowned in splendor, it rises, it soars.
The awakening of the earth is a hymn of
love.

Seven steeds, who in departing God
Can hardly be restrained,
Enflame the horizon with their fiery
breath.
O fertile sun, you appear!

With its fields in flower, its thick woods,
The vast ocean is embraced by your
fires,
The universe made more young and
fresh,
The mists of the morning ashine with
dew.

God will give orders/Sweet child

God will give orders to his angels about
you,
And all his angels, all his armies sing
"ah."

Do not think poorly of these little
children.
All of them have an angel in heaven,
And all their angels can see the face of
the Father.

Sweet child, hear my song.
Sweet child, I will guard you.
Sweet child, you're the future.
Love and mercy show to others.

Faith, like a child, can hear the song,
A song that falls on ears of those who
wait,
Like a child, for peace to come.
And trust that we will learn to show them
love,
Like a child, who knows no wrong
From being loved by those who've taught
them.
Faith like a child, forever strong.
The circle goes on.

Sweet child, I will show you
How to love.

PROGRAM NOTES

The selections for Interlochen Singers feature music about or accompanied by the harp. An ancient instrument, images and references to the harp appear by 3000 BCE. In classical music, the harp adds a unique orchestral color to an ensemble. The harp demonstrates its versatility and various characters in the collection of pieces presented here by representing the flowing water described in a hymn of praise to the Hindu god of water, echoing the restless thoughts of a mourning lover, and through the lilting accompaniment of a hymn-tune lullaby. We'll also be sharing a piece with text that frequently sparks the musical imagination of composers: the narrative of the biblical shepherd boy David, who defeated the giant warrior Goliath and later soothed the King's spirit by playing the harp.

The text for "Hymn to the Water" from Gustav Holst's (1874-1934) *Choral Hymns from the Rig Veda* is a free translation by the composer of ancient Sanskrit texts from the *Rig Veda*, a collection of sacred Hindu hymns of praise. The Hymn to the Water praises this element in all its forms, and glorifies Indra, the Hindu god of water, thunder, lightning, and rivers and Varuna, god of oceans. The time signature for the choir is a spirited 21/8 against a flowing 7/4 in the harp.

"Es tönt ein voller Harfenklang" is from a collection of four songs by Johannes Brahms (1833-1897) for treble voices, harp, and horn. The pairing of horn and harp appears in other works by Brahms which are connected by themes of death and remembrance,

including most notably *Ein Deutsches Requiem* and *Nänie*, in addition to the op. 17 *Vier Gesänge*.¹ In "Es tönt ein voller Harfenklang," Brahms portrays longing and loss through dissonance and an unstable tonality.

Estonian composer Tõnu Kõrvits (b. 1969) found inspiration for "Nüüd ole, Jeesus, kiidetud" in a collection of sacred folk hymns by fellow Estonian composer and ethnomusicologist, Cyrillus Kreek (1889-1962). Kõrvits' melody is based on a hymn found on the island of Kihnu off the coast of Estonia. Historically, the men on the island earned their livelihood as fishermen, leaving the women on the island to perform work that in eastern Europe prior to the 20th-century was traditionally undertaken by men. Kõrvits pays homage to the women of Kihnu by setting this work for treble voices in a lilting rhythm that could be a work song, lullaby, or both simultaneously. Each stanza and subsequent refrain increase in complexity until the final refrain, which, like a lullaby, culminates in progressively softer repetitions.

Our final piece of the program, Rollo Dilworth's (b.1970) arrangement of the spiritual "Little David Play On Your Harp" recounts the story of the shepherd boy David, who defeated the giant warrior Goliath in battle to save the Israelites. David was later brought in front of the King to play the harp to soothe the King's spirit. In his performance notes, Dilworth indicates that slaves often found inspiration in the texts of the Old Testament, which frequently depict narratives with unexpected heroes and the emancipation of enslaved peoples. Dilworth celebrates the optimistic themes in the text with a jubilant, rhythmic, gospel style.

The World Youth Honors Choir's program traces a voyage from dusk to dawn.

In two movements from Fanny Hensel's *Gartenlieder* (Garden Songs), we journey to the woods where the beauty of the buds and rustling of the leaves join in with our singing, and give us courage to do what our hearts dare ("Im Wald"). Then, as the sun sets, a wanderer in the woods longs for a distant home ("Abendlich").

At night, two lovers escape into nature to find the familiar transformed by the light of the clear, brisk sky. The apple tree is a world of fragrant, trembling stars, ripe for the taking ("In the Night").

Dawn approaches. In his *Native American Suite*, Mohican composer Brent Michael Davids sets three traditional songs. He writes that the Zuni Sunrise Song, "celebrates the new day as it calls morning into existence." The text is vocables, syllables chosen for their sound, rather than for a specific meaning.

Finally, we celebrate the sun as it is being reborn, drawn across the sky by seven steeds, and with its light giving freshness and life to the world ("Hymne au soleil").

Our concert closes with a movement from Sarah Quartel's *Snow Angel*. Just before this movement, in the context of the full piece, a teenage angel shares their sadness as they see the world changing in ways that frighten them. A flowering field becomes a parking lot. Trees disappear and rivers run dry. People hear without listening. The movement we'll perform offers comfort that these young, human angels will find guidance to shape the world into a better place.

¹ Daniel Beller-McKenna, "Distance and Disembodiment: Harps, Horns, and the Requiem Idea in Schumann and Brahms," *The Journal of Musicology*, 22(1), 47-89.
<https://doi.org/10.1525/jm.2005.22.1.47>.

INTERLOCHEN SINGERS

Maxwell Trombley, manager Sarah Garretson, librarian

Grace Brady, Ill.	Alejandra Gaspar,	Lucia Parker-Harley, S.C.
Anabella Cesca, Ill.	Costa Rica	Francesca Ricciarini, N.Y.
Carolyn Cheng,	Erynn Hertzfeldt, Wis.	Aradia Vellozzo, Mich.
Hong Kong	Vaughn Holleran, Ill.	Jessica Kodsi**
Ava DiPasquale, W. Va.	Anna Laupretre, France	Catya Carrington**
Cora Ficklen, Wis.	Emily Levin, Calif.	
	Reagan Lewis, Mich.	

WORLD YOUTH HONORS CHOIR

Maxwell Trombley, manager Sally Richardson, librarian

Kadyn Byrd, Texas	Chloe Jalkut, N.C.	Elena Skirgaudas, Wash.
Sofia Carlin, Calif.	Josh Knehans, Ohio	Amy Song, Conn.
Aurora Dainer, Md.	Liv Olsen, Wis.	Paul Cushman**
Lila Dettelback, N.J.	Elizabeth Palumbo, N.J.	Jacob Diaz**
Caylum Dockery, Ariz.	Gabe Ponichter, N.Y.	Ryan Downing**
B Duke, Texas	Latimer Rogland, S.C.	Thomas Larner**
Dru Dumas, La.	Sydney Rosplock, Wis.	Eric Meincke**
Rebecca Naomi Espino,	Paula San Antonio,	Alex Port*
N.Y.	Puerto Rico	Maxwell Trombley**

*denotes IAC Teaching Assistant

**denotes IAC Staff

* * *

You can ensure the next promising young artist has the opportunity to come to Interlochen by supporting student scholarships. Make your gift to the Interlochen Annual Fund by visiting interlochen.org/giveonline.

Interlochen Arts Camp is part of the nonprofit Interlochen Center for the Arts, a recipient of the National Medal of Arts and the only community in the world that brings together the finest in arts education, performance and public radio.

In consideration of the performing artists and other patrons, the use of flash photography is not permitted. Federal copyright and licensing rules prohibit the use of video cameras and other recording equipment.

In order to provide a safe and healthy environment, Interlochen maintains a smoke-free and alcohol-free campus. Michigan law prohibits any weapons, including concealed weapons, on Interlochen property because we are an educational campus. Thank you for your cooperation.

www.interlochen.org