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1998-04-15

# Boston University Women's Chorale and Repertory Chorus, April 15, 1998

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BOSTON UNIVERSITY  
WOMEN'S CHORALE & REPERTORY CHORUS

Wednesday, April 15, 1998  
8:30 p.m.

PROGRAM

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Women's Chorale  
Jenny Bent, *conductor*

Salut Printemps

Claude Debussy  
(1862)

Maria D'Amato, *soprano*  
Cheryl Branham, *piano*

Gesänge für Frauenstimmen, Op. 69

Robert Schumann  
(1810-1856)

Tamburinschlägerin  
Waldmädchen  
Klosterfräulein

Jessica Murphy, *soprano I*  
Sarah I. Lemoine, *soprano II*  
Janna Hinebaugh, *alto I*  
Michelle Pisa, *alto II*  
Cheryl Branham, *piano*

Two Eastern Pictures

Gustav Holst  
(1874-1934)

Spring  
Summer

Alicia Jones, *harp*

**Repertory Chorus**  
**Stephen Kingsbury, conductor**

**Gesänge für Gemischten Chor mit Klavierbegleitung**

**Joseph Haydn**  
(1732-1809)

Die Harmonie in der Ehe  
Wider den Übermut  
Adendlied zu Gott  
Die Beredsamkeit

Rick Latterell, *piano*

**Quatre Motets sur des Thèmes Grégoriens, Op. 10**

**Maurice Durufé**  
(1902-1986)

Ubi caritas  
Tota pulchra es—Women's Chorale, Cheryl Branham, *conductor*  
Tu es Petrus  
Tantum ergo

**Women's Chorale**  
**Cheryl Branham, conductor**

**Lauda Jerusalem (Psalm 147)**

**Nicola Porpora**  
(1686-1768)

Joo-Mee Lee, *violin*  
Hilary Smith, *violin*  
Anna Wetherby, *viola*  
Elizabeth Browne, *cello*  
Peter Krasinski, *organ*

**Petites Voix**

**Francis Poulenc**  
(1899-1963)

La petite fille sage  
Le chien perdu  
Le hérisson

—Intermission—

**Repertory Chorus**  
**Scott A. Jarrett, conductor**

**The Company of Heaven**

**Benjamin Britten**  
(1913-1976)

**Part I. Before the Creation**

- I. Chaos (Introduction for orchestra)
- II. The Morning Stars (Hymn for chorus and orchestra)

**Part III. Angels in Common Life and at our Death**

- VI. Heaven is Here (soprano solo, chorus and orchestra)
- VII. A Thousand, Thousand Gleaming Fires (Tenor solo and orchestra)
- VIII. Funeral March for a Boy (orchestra)
- IX. Whoso Dwelleth Under the Defence of the Most High  
(Psalm for unaccompanied chorus)
- X. Lento maestoso (Speaker and orchestra)
- XI. Ye Watchers and Ye Holy Ones  
(Hymn for soloists, chorus and orchestra)

Elizabeth Noël, *speaker*  
Sean Noël, *speaker*  
Kristin M. Schmotzer, *soprano*  
Robert Pitcher, *tenor*

*violin I*  
Joo-Mee Lee  
Nyssa Patten  
Gabrielle Kopf  
Anna Brathwaite

*viola*  
Anna Wetherby  
Liza Villanueva  
Melinda Hirsch

*bass*  
Ryan Kamm  
*tympani*  
Courtney McDonald

*violin II,*  
Hilary Smith  
Christina Eng  
Christine LeDoux  
Mark Berger  
Hilary Foster

*cello*  
Elizabeth Browne  
Sonya Knuessen

*organ*  
Peter Krasinski

**TEXT AND TRANSLATIONS**

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**Salut Printemps**

**Claude Debussy (1862-1918)**

Salut printemps jeune saison  
Dieu rend aux plaines leur couronne  
La seve ardente qui bouillonne  
S'épanche et brise sa prison.  
Bois et champs sont en floraison

Un monde invisible bourdonne  
L'eau sur le caillou qui résonne  
Court et dit sa claire chanson.

Le genet dore la coline  
Sur le vert gazon

Greetings spring, young season  
God restores his crown to the plains.  
The burning bubbling sap  
Overflows and breaks its prison.  
The woods and countryside are in  
bloom.

An invisible world hums  
The water that resounds on the pebbles  
And speaks her clear song.

The broom gilds the hill  
On the green grass hawthorn

Verse la neige de ses fleurs  
Tout est fraîcheur, Amour lumière  
Et du sein fécond de la terre  
Montent des chants et des senteurs.  
Bonjour printemps.

The snow is shed from its flowers  
All is fresh, love is alive  
And from the fruitful breast of the earth  
Displays songs and fragrances.  
Hello spring.

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**Gesänge für Frauenstimmen, Op. 69**  
**Robert Schumann (1810-1865)**

**No. 1, Tamburinschlägerin**

Schwirrend Tamburin, dich schwing' ich,  
Doch mein Herz ist weit von hier.  
Tamburin, ach könnt'st du's wissen,  
Wie mein Herz von Schmerz zerrissen,  
Deine Klänge würden müssen  
Weinen um mein Leid mit mir.  
Wirrend Tamburin, dich schwing' ich,  
Doch mein Herz ist weit von hier.

Schwirrend Tamburin, dich schwing' ich,  
Doch mein Herz ist weit von hier.  
Weil das Herz mir will zerspringen,  
Lass' ich hell die Schellen klingen,  
Die Gedanken zu versingen  
Aus des Herzens Grunde mir.  
Schwirrend Tamburin, dich schwing' ich,  
Doch mein Herz ist weit von hier.

Schwirrend Tamburin, dich schwing' ich,  
Doch mein Herz ist weit von hier.  
Schöne Herren, tief im Herzen,  
Fühl' ich immer neu die Schmerzen,  
Wie ein Angstruf ist mein Scherzen,  
Denn mein Herz ist weit von hier.  
Schwirrend Tamburin, dich schwing' ich,  
Doch mein Herz ist weit von hier.

Eichendorff

**No. 2, Waldmädchen**

Bin ein Feuer hell,  
Das lodert von dem grünen Felsenkranz;  
Seewind ist mein Buh!  
Und fodert mich zum lust'gen  
Wirbeltanz,

Kommt und wechselt unbeständig,  
Steigen wild, neigend mild,  
Meine schlanken Lohen wend' ich  
Komm' nicht nach mir, ich verbrenn' dich,  
Komm; nicht nach mich, ich verbrenn' dich!

Wo die wilden Bäche rauschen  
Und die hohen Palmen steh'n,  
Wenn die Jäger heimlich lauschen,  
Viele Rehe einsam geh'n,  
Bin ein Reh,

**The Tambourine Player**

Buzzing tambourine, I am playing you,  
Although my heart is far away.  
Tambourine, if you could only know,  
How pain breaks my heart in two,  
Your ringing would have to cry  
In order to share my sorrows.  
Buzzing tambourine, I am playing you,  
Although my heart is far away.

Buzzing tambourine, I am playing you,  
Although my hear is far away,  
Because my heart wants to explode  
I will let the buzzing gaily sound,  
To sing out to you the thoughts  
From the bottom of my heart.  
Buzzing tambourine, I am playing you,  
Although my heart is far away.

Buzzing tambourine, I am playing you,  
Although my heart is far away,  
Handsome men, deep in my heart,  
I feel new again the pain,  
Like a cry of anguish in my pleasure,  
Because my heart is far from here.  
Buzzing tambourine, I am playing you,  
Although my heart is far away.

**The Forest Maiden**

I am a bright fire,  
Glowing from the green ring of rocks.  
The seabreeze is my lover  
And it summons me to the gaily  
whirling dance

Coming, going,  
Rising wildly, sinking softly,  
I turn my slender flames  
Do not follow me, I shall burn you,  
Do not follow me, I shall burn you!

Where the wild brooks rush  
And the high palm trees stand,  
When the hidden hunters eavesdrop,  
Many lonesome deer walk by  
I am a roe,

Flieg' durch die Trümmer über die Höh  
Wo im Schnee still die letzten Gipfel  
schimmern:  
Folg' mir nicht, erjagst mich nimmer,  
folg' mir nicht, erjagst mich nimmer!

Bin ein Vöglein in den Lüften,  
Schwing' mich über's blaue Meer,  
Durch die Wolken von den Klüften  
Fliegt kein Pfeil mehr bis hierher,  
Und die Au'n und die Felsenbogen,  
Waldeseinsamkeit wie weit,  
Sind versunken in die Wogen;  
Ach, Ich habe mich verflogen,  
Ach ich habe mich verflogen!

Eichendorff

### No. 3, Klosterfräulein

Ich armes Klosterfräulein! O Mutter was  
hast du gemacht!  
Lenz ging am Gitter vorüber,  
Hat mir kein Blümlein gebracht.

Ach wie weit, wie weit dor unten  
Zwei Schäflein gehen im Thal!,  
Viel Glück, ihr Schäflein,  
Ihr sahet den Frühling zum ersten Mal.

Ach wie weit, wie weit dort oben  
Zwei Vög'lein fliegen in Ruh!  
Viel Glück, ihr Vöglein,  
ihr flieget der besseren Heimath zu.

Kerner

Fleeing amongst the ruins above the  
heights,  
Where, in the snow the last peaks gleam i  
in silence:  
Do not follow me, you will never hunt me  
down!  
Do not follow me, you will never hunt me  
down!

I am a little bird in the air,  
Soaring above the blue sea,  
Through the clouds and from the crags  
No arrow can reach me here,  
And the meadows and the vaults of rock,  
The forest loneliness so far below,  
All are sunk beneath the waves;  
Oh, I am flown,  
Oh, I am flown!

### The Nun

I poor nun! O mother, what have you  
done!  
Spring passed by the prison bars,  
And didn't bring me any flowers.

Ah, how far, how far down you are  
Two little sheep walk in the valley!  
Good luck, little sheep,  
You have seen spring for the first time.

Ah how far, how far overhead  
Two little birds are flying in peace!  
Good luck, little birds,  
You are flying to a better dwelling place.

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### Two Eastern Pictures

Gustav Holst (1874-1934)

#### I. Spring

Spring the warrior hither comes,  
Bow string formed by rows of bees,  
And his darts tipp'd with buds  
Wound our hearts with sweet love longing.

Now the trees put forth their flowers,  
On the lakes the lillies fair  
Show their heads midst the waves  
Melting hearts with sweet love longing.

What fair maid can vie with Spring?  
What sweet voice the cuckoo's song?  
Or smiling teeth the jasmine's hue?  
Or rosy lips the op'ning flowers?  
Bending down with blushing buds,

Flaming mango branches wave  
To and fro with the breeze  
Filling hearts with sweet love longing.

And within the lotus flower  
Dwells her love, the murm'ring bee  
Who with kiss and embrace  
Satisfies her sweet love longing.

## II. Summer

The fierce glaring day is gone.  
Gentle night hath spread her mantle  
Cool and refreshing,  
Lit by rays of a thousand stars  
And by the golden moon.

The moon shineth on yon roof.  
Here lie maidens crowned with jasmine,  
Clad in silk raiment,  
On their ankles are rings  
That tinkle sweetly as they move.  
Fanned by jewel covered fans,  
Sweetest perfume floats o'er each breast.  
Song and harp unite with warbling birds  
To rouse from sleep the god of love.

Kalidasa

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## Gesänge für Gemischten Chor mit Klavierbegleitung Joseph Haydn (1752-1809)

### No. 3, Die Harmonie in der Ehe

O wunderbare Harmonie,  
was er will, will auch sie,  
er zechet gern, sie auch,  
er spielt gern, sie auch  
er zählt Dukaten gern,  
und macht den grossen Herrn.  
auch das ist ihr Gebrauch.

J.N. Götz

### Harmony in Marriage

O wonderful harmony  
what he wants, she wants too,  
he likes to drink, she does too,  
he likes to gamble, she does too,  
he likes to count money,  
and do it with the great lords,  
that is her custom also.

### No. 9, Wider den Übermut

Was ist mein stand, mein Glück  
und jede gute Gabe?  
Ein unverdientes Gut!  
Bewahre mich, o Gott,  
von dem ich alles habe,  
vor Stolz und Übermut.

Gellert

### Against Arrogance

What is my position, my happiness,  
and each good talent?  
An undeserved possession!  
Protect me, O God,  
from all that I have,  
from pride and arrogance.

### No. 7, Abendlied zu Gott

Lord, der du mir das Leben,  
bis diesen Tag gegeben,  
dich bet ich kindlich an.  
Ich bin viel zu geringe

### Evening song to God

Lord, who has given me life,  
unto this day.  
I pray to you like a child.  
I am much smaller

der Treue die ich singe  
und die du heut an mir getan.

Gellert

**No. 1, Die Beredsamkeit**

Freunde, Wasser machet stumm.  
Lernet dieses an den Fischen.  
Doch beim Weine kehrt sich's um.  
Dieses lernst an unsern Tischen.  
Was für Redner sind wir nicht,  
Wenn der Rheinwein aus uns spricht  
Wir ermahnen, streiten, lehren,  
Keiner will den andern hören.  
Freunde, Wasser machet stumm.

Lessing

than the great worthiness of which I sing  
and of which you have showered on me  
this day.

**Eloquence**

Friends, water makes things silent.  
We learn this from the fish.  
However, wine has the opposite effect.  
This is learned at our table.  
What as orators we are not,  
When the Rhine-wine from us talks,  
We exhort, argue, profess,  
No one listens to anyone else.  
Friends, water makes things silent.

Stephen A. Kingsbury

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**Quatre Motets sur des Thèmes Grégoriens pour Choeur a cappella, Op. 10  
Maurice Duruflé (1902-1986)**

**No. 1, Ubi caritas**

Ubi caritas et amor,  
Deus ibi est.

Congregavit nos in unum Christi amor.

Exsultemus et in ipso jucundemur.  
Timeamus et amemus Deum vivum  
Et ex corde diligamus nos sincero.  
Amen

Where there is charity and love,  
God is there.

The love of Christ has gathered us  
together.  
Let us rejoice and be glad in it.  
Let us revere and love the living God.  
And from a sincere heart let us love one  
another. Amen

**No. 2, Tota pulchra es Maria**

Tota pulchra es Maria,  
et macula originalis  
non est in te.  
Vestimentum tuum candidum quasi nix,  
et facies tua sicut sol.

Tu gloria Jerusalem, tu laetitia Israel,  
tu honorificentia populi nostri.

Thou art all fair, O Mary,  
and the stain of original sin  
is not in thee.  
Your vestments are as white as snow,  
and your face is like the sun.

Thou are the glory of Jerusalem, the joy  
of Israel,  
and the honor of our people.

**No. 3, Tu es Petrus**

Tu es Petrus,  
et super hanc petram  
aedificabo Ecclesiam meam.

Thou art Peter,  
and upon this rock  
I shall build my church.

**No. 4, Tantum ergo**

Tantum ergo Sacramentum  
Veneremur cernui:  
Et antiquum documentum  
Novo cedat ritui:  
Praestet fides supplementum  
Sensuum defectui.

Let us therefore, bowing low,  
venerate so great a sacrament:  
And let the old law  
Give way to the new rite:  
Let faith afford assistance  
To the deficiency of the senses.

Genitori, Genitoque  
Laus et jubilatio,  
Salus, honor, virtus quoque  
Sit et benedictio:  
Procendenti ab utroque  
Compar sit laudatio.  
Amen.

To the Begetter and the Begotten  
Let there be praise and jubilation  
Salvation and honor,  
And power and blessing:  
And to the one proceeding from both  
let there be equal praise.  
Amen.

Ron Jeffers

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**Lauda Jerusalem (Psalm 147)**  
**Nicola Porpora (1686-1768)**

Lauda Jerusalem Dominum:  
lauda Deum tuum Sion.  
Quoniam confortavit  
seras portarum tuarum:  
nedixit filiis tuis in te.  
Qui posuit fines tuos pacem:  
et adipe frumenti satiat te.  
Qui emittit eloquium suum terrae:  
velociter currit sermo ejus.  
Qui dat nivem sicut lanam:  
nebulam sicut cinerem spargit.  
Mittit crystallum suam sicut buccellas:  
ante faciem frigoris ejus quis sustinebit?

Emittet verbum suum  
et liquefaciet ea:  
flabit spiritus ejus, et fluet aquae.

Qui annuntiat verbum suum Jacob:  
justitias et judicia sua Israel.  
Non fecit taliter omni nationi:  
et judicia sua non manifestavit eis.

Gloria Patri et Filio  
et Spiritui Sancto.  
Sicut erat in principio,  
et nunc, et semper,  
et in saecula saeculorum. Amen.

Praise the Lord, O Jerusalem:  
praise your God, O Zion.  
For he has  
strengthened the bars of your gates:  
he has blessed your children within you.  
Who has placed peace within your  
borders:  
and fills you with the finest of wheat.  
Who sends forth his commandment upon  
earth:  
his word runs swiftly.  
Who gives snow like wool:  
and scatters hoarfrost like ashes.  
He sends his ice like morsels:  
who will stand before the force of his  
cold?  
He sends forth his word,  
and will melt them:  
his word shall blow, and the waters  
shall flow.  
Who proclaims his word to Jacob,  
his laws and justices to Israel.  
He did not do such to each nation:  
he did not make his judgments known to  
them.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son,  
and to the Holy Spirit.  
As it was in the beginning,  
is now, and ever shall be,  
world without end. Amen

Ron Jeffers

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**Petites Voix**  
**Francis Poulenc**

La petite fille sage  
La petite fille sage est rentrée  
de l'école avec son panier.  
Elle a mis sur la table  
les assiettes et les verres lourds

The good little girl  
The good little girl returned  
from school with her basket.  
She set the table with  
plates and heavy glasses.

Et puis ell' s'est lavée a la  
pompe de la cour sans mouiller  
son tablier. Et si le petit  
frère dort dans son petit lit  
cage, ell' va s'asseoir  
sur la pierre usée  
pour voir l'étoile du soir. Ah....

### Le chien perdu

Qui es-tu, inconnu?  
Qui es-tu, chien perdu?  
Tu rêves, tu sommeilles;  
peut-être voudrais-tu  
que je te gratte là,  
derrière les oreilles,  
doux chien couché  
sur le trottoir  
qui lève vers mon oeil  
ton regard blanc et noir?  
Qui es-tu, inconnu,  
chien perdu?  
La, la, la....

### Le hérisson

Quand papa trouve  
un hérisson  
il l'apporte à la maison.  
On lui donne du lait tiède  
dans le fond  
d'une assiette.  
il ne veut pas se dérouler  
lors-qu'il entend  
parler...  
mais si nous quittons  
la cuisine  
il montre sa tête maligne,  
et si je me tais  
un instant  
je l'entends boire doucement,  
je l'entends boire doucement.  
Quand papa trouve  
un hérisson  
il l'apporte à la maison,  
la maison.

Madeleine Ley

Special thanks to Beth Paulson for her assistance with the French language.

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## The Company of Heaven Benjamin Britten

### Part I

#### II. The morning stars

The morning stars who, ere light was, were light,  
Heav'n's light, heav'n's radiance, in adoration,

And then she washed at the  
pump without dampening  
her pinafore. And if little  
brother is asleep in his  
cradle, she goes to sit on  
the worn stone step  
to see the evening star. Ah....

### The Lost Dog

Who are you, stranger?  
Who are you, lost dog?  
You dream, you doze;  
perhaps you would like  
me to scratch you there,  
behind the ears,  
sweet dog lying  
on the footpath  
looking into my eyes with  
your glance, black and white?  
Who are you, stranger,  
lost dog?  
La, la, la....

### The Hedgehog

When Papa finds  
a hedgehog  
he brings it to the house.  
We give him warm milk  
in the bottom  
of a plate.  
He does not want to uncurl  
himself when he hears  
speaking...  
but if we leave  
the kitchen  
he shows his clever head,  
and if I keep quiet  
a moment  
I hear him lapping softly,  
I hear him lapping softly.  
When Papa finds  
a hedgehog  
he brings it to the house,  
the house.

There when the day shines, still unstain'd by night,  
Cry Holy, Holy, Holy, in exultation!

Guards, sentries, Captains of the celestial places,  
Thrones, principedoms, virtues, powers,  
They praise Him, whom for the living ones,  
Whom angels with veil'd faces adore,  
and the Cherubim and Seraphim.

"Who is like God?" Michael the captain saith:  
Raphael, God's cure, sends comfort in distress,  
And Gabriel who wing'd once to Nazareth,  
Gabriel, the light of God, brings peace!

They sing as when the new earth first was hung  
Dizzy in space, and all the planets and stars were young;  
Creation was over...six nights and six days.  
The sons of God for joy shouted God's praise!

Adapted from St. Joseph the Hymnographer

### III

#### VI. Heaven is here

Heaven is here and the angels of Heaven  
It is given to them to guard, guide, warn  
And conduct us on Earth;  
Many winged, many eyed, mighty in love,  
They stand watch at our birth,  
Stand watch at our death,  
Bringing us along the road,  
Bringing us peace, bringing us brotherhood.  
Ear may not hear, eye may not see,  
But about us, around us,  
In town and in temple,  
At our work, at our play,  
As a cloud, as a light  
In the night, in the day  
The angels assemble, praying, fighting, singing,  
Rejoicing for you, for me,  
For all the children of God.

John Ruskin

#### VII. A thousand, thousand gleaming fires

A thousand, thousand gleaming fires  
Seem'd kindling in the air;  
A thousand, thousand silvery lyres  
Resounded far and near.

Me thought the very breath I breath'd  
Was full of sparks divine,  
And all my heather couch was wreath'd  
By the celestial shine.

And while the wide earth echoing rung  
To their strange minstrelsy,  
The little glittering Spirits sung,  
Or seem'd to sing, to me:

"O mortal! mortal! let them die,  
Let time and tears destroy,  
That we may overflow the sky

With universal joy!

"To thee the world is like a tomb,  
A desert's named shore;  
To us, in unimagined bloom  
It brightens more and more.

"And could we lift the veil and give  
One brief glimpse to thine eye,  
Thou wouldst rejoice for those that live  
Because they live to die!"

Emily Brontë

**IX. Whoso dwelleth under the defence of the most High**

Whoso dwelleth under the defence of the most High:  
Shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.  
For thou, Lord, art my hope:  
Thou has set thine house of defence very high.  
There shall no evil happen unto thee:  
Neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.  
For he shall give his angels charge over thee:  
To keep thee in all thy ways.  
They shall bear thee in their hands:  
That thou hurt not thy foot against a stone.  
Thou shalt go upon the lion and adder:  
The young lion and the dragon  
Shalt thou tread, under thy feet.  
For he shall give his angels charge over thee:  
To keep thee in all thy ways.

Psalm 91, 1, 9-13

**XI. Ye watchers and ye holy ones**

Ye watchers and ye holy ones,  
Bright Seraphs, Cherubim and Thrones,  
Raise the glad strain, Alleluya!  
Cry out Dominions, Princedoms, Powers,  
Virtues, Archangels, Angels' choirs, Allelluya!

O higher than the Cherubim,  
More glorious than the Seraphim,  
Lead their Praises. Alleluya!  
Thou Bearer of th'eternal Word,  
Most gracious, magnify the Lord. Alleluya!

O friends, in gladness let us sing,  
Supernal anthems echoing, Alleluya!  
To God the Father, God the Son,  
And God the Spirit, Three in One, Alleluya!  
Amen!  
Heav'n is here and the angels of Heav'n.  
Amen!

Athelstan Riley

## WOMEN'S CHORALE

---

### *Soprano I*

Signe Anderssel, Berkley, CA  
Lauren Jalazo, Middletown, NY  
Elizabeth Kinzer, Minneapolis, MI  
Jessica Murphy, Norwalk, CT  
Symeon Rom-Rymer, Chicago, IL  
Rachel Vrooman, Virginia Beach, VA

### *Alto I*

Leta Chan, Alameda, CA  
Morgaen Hansen, Latham, NY  
Katherine Lee, Somerville, MA  
Tomoko Nakajima, Los Altos Hills, CA

### *Soprano II*

Maria D'Amato, Shirley, NY  
Nora E. Derrington, Laguna Niguel, CA  
Allison Hope Jones, Canton, MA  
Sarah Lemoine, Houston, TX  
Ariel Lichtenstein, Baldwin, NY  
Romy Marom, Westport, CT  
Megan O'Brien, Rocky Point, NY

### *Alto II*

Janna Hinebaugh, San Antonio, TX  
Glenda McSween, Trinidad  
Nathan Peterman, Meriden, CT  
Michelle Pisa, Tyler, TX

## REPERTORY CHORUS

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### *Soprano*

Nicole Ameduri, Brockton, MA  
Missy Backus, Westport, CT  
Mandy Feiler, Montvale, NJ  
Becca Fuchs, Westport, CT  
Shannon Hedrick, Hingham, MA  
Kelly Hopkins, Philadelphia, PA  
Valerie Kraft, Muskego, WI  
Krista Lester, Monroeville, PA  
Sarah Palmer, San Ramon, CA  
Valerie Reznik, Highland Park, IL  
Kristin M. Schmotzer, Bethpage, NY

### *Alto*

Geri Barrison, Massapequa, NY  
Andrea M. Brenon, Ilion, NY  
Casey Cole, Tigard, OR  
Kristen E. Faerber, Dallas, PA  
Jennifer R. Gilgan, Lacey, WA  
Alissa Guntren, Sioux City, IA  
Heather Kuhn, Shrewsbury, MA  
May Lee, Roxbury, MA

### *Tenor*

Gregg M. Jacobson, Randolph, NJ  
Corey Jay Moran, Bangor, ME  
Steven Oibash, Lynn, MA  
George Y. Oliver, Newton, MA  
John Paulson, Brighton, MA  
A. Jordan Wright, Houston, TX

### *Baritone*

Adam Alexander, Darien, CT  
Keith Butler, East Meadow, NY  
Brian Cassidy, Garland, TX  
Chad Leahy, South Medley, MA  
Kelly Markgraf, Cedarburg, WI  
Jason Traue, Farmers Branch, TX  
John Hsiang Tu, Taipei, Taiwan  
Kannan Vasudevan, Greensburg, PA

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