

# 20th annual Voices in Peace concert





Inspiring confidence, hope, healing, and kindness

Saturday, December 3, 2022 • 8:00 pm St. Perpetua Catholic Church 3454 Hamlin Road, Lafayette Sunday, December 4, 2022 • 4:00 pm St. Mary Magdalen Church 2005 Berryman Street, Berkeley

Mitchell Covington, Artistic Director Matt Bourne, Accompanist

# About Today's Program

Dear Friends,

This season marks Voci's 20th Voices in Peace concert, a cherished tradition since 2001 that started in response to the events of 9/11, which continues to deepen in relevancy each year. Tonight, Voci offers you *We Rise! Songs of Overcoming*, a watershed concert that explores the themes of courage, hope, healing, acceptance, confidence, resilience, redemption, and kindness.

Carefully curated over a period of two years, these songs form a diverse, but unified program that is intended to be a reassuring and enduring balm in these troubled times. Something we all could use right about now.

We Rise! showcases a wide variety of modern choral styles, including an African-American spiritual ("Now Let Me Fly"); a contemplative setting of Bengali poetry ("Peace My Heart"); an intimate, *a cappella* rendition of Paul McCartney's iconic "Blackbird"; and a work inspired by the music of Canadian native peoples ("Truth").

Every performer and audience member brings their own human story to a concert like this. We have all experienced disappointment, separation, loss, and fear in varying degrees. Tonight, we respond with hope, joy, redemption, reconciliation, and love.

All of us with Voci hope that you feel comfortable bringing your whole self to this concert, and that you experience these words and music in your unique way as part of your own path – musically and emotionally.

Working with this music since early September has brought Voci so much joy, healing, and hope. It has brought us closer together as an ensemble and as a community.

It's our hope that this music will have a similar effect on you, and that you'll leave this room feeling better about yourself and the world we share together.

Thank you so much for being here today to share We Rise! Songs of Overcoming with Voci.

In Friendship, Mitchell Covington, Artistic Director

Voci dedicates this concert in solidarity with the brave people of Ukraine, the courageous women and men of Iran, and all others around the world who are fighting for freedom, equality, and human dignity.

# Program

#### Lorica

#### Joan Szymko

Text attributed to St. Patrick

*Flute: Susanne Rublein* I arise today through the strength of Heaven.

Light of Sun, radiance of Moon, splendor of Fire, Speed of Lightning swiftness of Wind; Depth of Sea, Stability of Earth, Firmness of Rock.

#### Truth

#### **Andrea Ramsey**

Text by Gardenia Bruce

| My roots are earth,                      | There is no doubt in a pond.            |
|--|---|
| Muddy river and honeysuckle;             | Insecurity does not grow in a meadow.   |
| Sturdy and rigid, like farmhouse planks. | It will not sprout beneath the Southern |
| I shared a sisterhood with the amber     | pines.                                  |
| grasses.                                 | It is planted by the boys on the school |
| My dreams climbed endlessly like the     | bus;                                    |
| kudzu in July.                           | Tended by the words of small minds.     |
| I shared a sisterhood with the amber     | And words may wound you,                |
| grasses.                                 | But are they true?                      |
| My dreams climbed endlessly, no fear in  | You are beautiful.                      |
| sight.                                   | You are enough.                         |
| In nature, in naive youth,               | You must believe in that, believe the   |
| All the forest was possible;             | truth.                                  |
| All the pasture was my own.              | My roots are earth,                     |
| My mother told me I was beautiful,       | Muddy river and honeysuckle.            |
| And I believed her then.                 | My roots are beautiful.                 |
| Why shouldn't I?                         | My roots are strong.                    |
|  |   |

Djembe: Jon Weiner

#### Now Let Me Fly

#### **Traditional Spiritual**

Arranged by Stacey V. Gibbs

Some glad morning when this life is over, I'll fly away. Let me fly away to a home on God's celestial shore. Now let me fly to Mt. Zion, yes, Lord, now let me fly. Way down yonder in the middle of the field, See the angels workin' on the chariot wheel. I'm not so partic'lar 'bout the workin' of the wheel, But I just wanted to see how the chariot feel. See the hypocrite on the street, good Lord, First thing he do is show his teeth, my Lord, And the next thing he do is to tell a lie, And the best thing to do is just pass him by.

I got a mother in the Promised Land, And I ain't gonna stop 'til I shake-a her hand, No, I'm not so partic'lar 'bout shaking her hand, Lord, I just want to meet her in the Promised Land.

#### The Dawn Is Not Distant

# Text from Genesis 15:5 and Henry Wadsworth LongfellowSoprano Solo: Lezlee FlaggSuspice caelum et numera stellas.Look at the heavens and count the stars.

The dawn is not distant, Nor is the night starless.

#### Look! Be: leap;

#### **Libby Larson**

Text by Muriel Rukeyser

**Christine Donkin** 

|  | Tent of munor ne                       |
|--|--|
| Look! Be: leap;                        | reek with vigor                        |
| paint trees in flame                   | sweat                                  |
| bushes burning roar in the broad sky   | pour your life in a libation to itself |
| know your color:                       | drink from the ripe ground             |
| be:                                    | make children over the world           |
| produce that the widenesses be full    | lust in a heat of tropic orange        |
| and burst their wombs                  | stamp and writhe;                      |
| riot in redness, delirious with light, | stamp on a wet floor                   |
| swim bluely through the mind           | know earth                             |
| shout green as the day breaks          | know water                             |
| put your face to the wind              | know lovers                            |
| FLY                                    | know mastery                           |
| chant as the tomtom hubbubs crash      | FLY                                    |
| elephants in the fleshes jungle        |  |
|  |  |

### **Rise Up**

#### Jake Runestad Text from speeches and writings by Susan B. Anthony

Rise up! There shall never be another season of silence. Deepen your sympathy then convert it to action. Pray every single second of your life, not on your knees but with your work.

**How Can I Keep From Singing?** 

Think your best thoughts, speak your best words, do your best work. There is so much yet to be done. Rise up!

#### **Robert W. Lowry**

Arranged by Gwyneth Walker

My life flows on in endless song above earth's lamentation. I hear the real though distant song that hails a new creation. Through all the tumult and the strife I hear the music ringing. It sounds an echo in my soul, how can I keep from singing?

What though the tempest loudly roars, I hear the truth, it's living! What though the darkness round me close, songs in the night it's giving! No storm can shake my inmost calm while to that rock I'm clinging. Since I believe that love abides, how can I keep from singing?

When tyrants tremble when they hear the bells of freedom ringing. When friends rejoice both far and near, how can I keep from singing? In prison cell, in dungeon dark, our thoughts to them are winging. When friends hold courage in their heart, how can I keep from singing?

#### [Pause]

#### Blackbird

Rachel Decker Cassandra Forth Sam Graff

Small Group Lena Hymel Alissa McLean Terry Meyers

Lisa Sanders Adina Sara Kathy Walrath

Blackbird singing in the dead of night Take these broken wings and learn to fly. All your life, you were only waiting for this moment to arise. Blackbird singing in the dead of night

Paul McCartney

Arranged by Deke Sharon

Take these sunken eyes and learn to see. All your life, you were only waiting for this moment to be free. Blackbird fly, blackbird fly Into the light of a dark black night.

#### Peace, My Heart (Premiere)

Peace, my heart,

let the time for the parting be sweet. Let it not be a death but completeness. Let love melt into memory and pain into songs. Let the flight through the sky

end in the folding of the wings over the nest.

#### Where the Light Begins

Perhaps it does not begin. Perhaps it is always.

Perhaps it takes a lifetime to open our eyes, to learn to see the luminous line of the map in the dark,

#### This Day! (Premiere)

Look to this day! For it is life, the very life of life. In its brief course Lie all the verities and realities of our existence: The bliss of growth; The glory of action;

#### **Mitchell Covington**

Text by Rabindrinath Tagore Let the last touch of your hands be gentle like the flower of the night. Stand still, O Beautiful End, for a moment, and say your last words in silence. I bow to you and hold up my lamp to lighten your way.

#### Susan LaBarr

Text by Jan Richardson

the vigil flame in the house of the heart, the love so searing we can't keep from singing, from crying out. Perhaps this day the light begins in us. We are where the light begins.

Perhaps it does not begin. Perhaps it is always.

### **Mitchell Covington**

Text attributed to Kālidāsa The splendor of beauty. For yesterday is but a dream, And every tomorrow is just a vision; But today, well lived, makes every yesterday a dream of happiness, And every tomorrow a vision of hope.

#### **Stars in Your Bones**

The small plot of ground on which you were born cannot be expected to stay forever the same. Earth changes, and home becomes different places. You took flesh from clay but the clay did not come from just one place.

#### Joan Szymko

Text by Alla Renée Bozarth

To feel alive, important, and safe, know your own waters and hills, but know more. You have stars in your bones and oceans in blood. You have opposing terrain in each eye. You belong to the land and sky of your first cry, you belong to infinity.

#### Sara Bareilles and Jack Antonoff

Arranged by Audrey Snyder

|  | Arranged by Audrey Snyder                 |  |  |
|--|---|--|--|
| String Bass: Tom Elliott                 |   |  |  |
| Percussion: Jon Weiner                   |   |  |  |
| You can be amazing,                      | And let the words fall out honestly.      |  |  |
| You can turn a phrase into a weapon or a | I wanna see you be brave.                 |  |  |
| drug.                                    |   |  |  |
| You can be the outcast                   | Everybody's been there,                   |  |  |
| Or be the backlash of somebody's lack of | Everybody's been stared down by the       |  |  |
| love,                                    | enemy.                                    |  |  |
| Or you can start speaking up.            | Fallen for the fear and done some         |  |  |
| Nothing's gonna hurt you the way that    | disappearing,                             |  |  |
| words do                                 | Bow down to the mighty.                   |  |  |
| When they settle 'neath your skin,       | Don't run, just stop holding your tongue. |  |  |
| Kept on the inside and no sunlight.      | Maybe there's a way out of the cage       |  |  |
| Sometimes a shadow wins.                 | where you live.                           |  |  |
| But I wonder what would happen if you    | Maybe one of these days you can let the   |  |  |
| Bar I wonder what would happen if you    | light in and                              |  |  |
| Chorus: Say what you wanna say and let   | Show me how big your brave is.            |  |  |
| the words fall out honestly.             | Chorus                                    |  |  |
| I wanna see you be brave with what you   | And since your history of silence         |  |  |
| wanna say                                | Won't do you any good,                    |  |  |
|  |   |  |  |

#### Brave

(did you think it would?) Let your words be anything but empty. Why don't you tell them the truth? Chorus

Ain't no grave dug low enough down.

#### Arranged by Paul Caldwell and Sean Ivory Ain't No Grave Can Hold My Body Down

|  |   | 8 9 9  |
|--|---|--|
| String Bass: Tom Elliott<br>Percussion: Jon Weiner |   |  |
|  | Chorus: Ain't no grave can hold my body                                   |  |
|  | down.   | sky.   |
|  | There ain't no grave can keep a sister                                    | Soon one day he's gonna call me up to  |
|  | underground.  | heaven   |
|  | Oh I will listen for the trumpet sound.                                   | For a chariot ride.  |
|  | Ain't no grave can hold my body down.                                     | Chorus   |
|  | You know they rolled a stone on Jesus.<br>And then they tried to bury me. | Ain't no grave, ain't no grave.<br>Ain't no grave dug deep enough to hold<br>me. |
|  | But then the Holy Ghost it freed us<br>So we could live eternally.        | Ain't no devil been slick enough to trick me.                                    |
|  | Sister you better get your ticket<br>If you wanna ride.                   | Ain't no grave digger man enough to bury me                                      |
|  | In the morning when Jesus calls my  | You can't hold me down!  |
|  | number,   | Ain't no grave can hold me down.   |
|  | I'll be on the other side.  | You can't keep me underground.   |
|  | Chorus  | When the silver trumpet sounds,  |
|  | Ain't no grave is gonna hold me.  | Ain't no grave can hold me down.   |
|  | Ain't no man is gonna bury me.  |  |
|  | Ain't no serpent gonna trick me.  | Ain't no grave ever been dug so low.   |
|  | Ain't no grave can hold my body down.                                     | No grave digger been born so strong.   |
|  | I will fly to Jesus   | Ain't no man that can,   |
|  | In the mornin' when I die.  | Ain't no devil can,  |
|  | I know he will take me  | Ain't no grave can hold me.  |
|  | Home to live with him on high.  | Ain't no grave that goes so low,   |
|  | T HIM T I I I I   |  |

I will fly to Jesus in the mornin' 

# **Composers** (In order of appearance in the program)

**Joan Szymko** (SHIM-koh) was born in Chicago in 1957 and now resides in the Pacific Northwest, where she is widely known as a composer and choral director. "I am drawn to texts that invoke divine grace, speak to the universal yearning for good and that nurture a compassionate heart." "Lorica" (2008) is a colorful and energetic setting of words traditionally attributed to St. Patrick (c. 385 - c. 461). The Latin word *lorica* originally described armor worn on the breast of Roman soldiers but came to refer to a protection prayer in which the power of God is invoked by the petitioner as a safeguard against evil.

About her work "Stars in Your Bones" (2017), Szymko writes, "The opening chords and exuberant unison suggest the 'big bang' — the singular explosion theorized by astronomers as the origin of our expanding universe. The piano ostinato that follows lends an unstable, fluctuating quality to the lyrics. As the accompaniment settles, the lyrical quality of the setting takes hold, building toward a galvanizing expression of belonging."

"You are beautiful. You are enough." These encouraging words evoke memories of her mother, writes **Andrea Ramsey**, composer of "Truth." A native southerner from Arkansas, Dr. Ramsey is a devoted educator, a distinguished choral conductor, and a prolific composer for a wide range of voices and levels. Her own life experience has shown her the power of music to create a sense of community and a better understanding of our humanity.

"Now Let Me Fly" is a traditional spiritual arranged by **Stacey V. Gibbs** (b. 1964), who is a prolific and highly sought-after composer and conductor whose works have been widely performed both domestically and internationally. He is considered one of the most popular arrangers of traditional spirituals. This song also incorporates another spiritual song, "I'll Fly Away" (Albert Brumley, 1905-1977), which celebrates overcoming life's challenges.

**Christine Donkin** (b. 1979) was born in Alberta and currently teaches in Victoria, British Columbia. Her compositions include choral, chamber, and orchestral works and are performed across Canada and beyond. "The Dawn Is Not Distant" is a work of ethereal simplicity, combining words from the 19th century poet Longfellow with a Latin text.

Libby Larsen (b. 1950) is an award-winning American composer, musical philosopher, and speaker whose works cover a wide range of musical genres. She takes inspiration from the sounds she hears around her, particularly the energy and rhythmic diversity of the American language. She composes without bar lines, finding a natural common meter afterwards, giving many of her compositions a feeling of free internal rhythm. "Look! Be: leap;" was composed as a commission in 2014 to a poem by American political activist Muriel Rukyeser (1913-1980). Her poetry focused on the truths of outrage, possibility, and the challenge to action.

Jake Runestad (b. 1986) is an Emmy-award-winning and frequently performed American composer who's been called a "choral rockstar" by American Public Media. The words of "Rise Up" are taken from speeches and writings by American suffragette Susan B. Anthony.

Now 75, **Dr. Gwyneth Walker** has remained for decades a force in contemporary American music and an inspiration for American women composers. She is known for her brilliant tone painting through her challenging piano accompaniments as well as vocal dynamics and harmonies. "How Can I Keep from Singing?" is one example of her many arrangements of traditional hymns and songs.

Written in 1968 by **Paul McCartney** and inspired by J.S. Bach's *Bourree* in E minor, "Blackbird" reflects the racial tensions escalating in the US during the spring of that year; as McCartney himself put it, "the black people's struggle in the southern states." Its haunting simplicity calls out to the broken, "You were only waiting for this moment to arise." This *a cappella* arrangement is by San Francisco native **Deke Sharon**.

**Mitchell Covington** is an award-winning composer, arranger, conductor, and educator. He believes in the power of music to change lives and make the world a better place and is a gentle guiding hand and beloved inspiration to Voci, which he founded in 1991. Both premieres on this program were written specifically for this concert theme. "Peace, My Heart" delicately reflects the words of **Rabindrinath Tagore** (1861-1941), who was a poet, philosopher, social reformer, friend of Mahatma Gandhi, and first non-European winner of the Nobel Prize in Literature (1913). He is revered as one of the great thinkers of modern India and traveled widely promoting Indianism, humanism, and the emancipation of the dispossessed.

Covington's "This Day!" is an uplifting and optimistic "Salutation of the Dawn" based on a poem attributed to the classical Sanskrit author **Kālidāsa** (c. 4<sup>th</sup>-5<sup>th</sup> century), about whom little is known. Kālidāsa is considered ancient India's greatest poet and playwright. Although only a handful of his works remain, his influence has been widespread in Indian writing, notably that of Rabindrinath Tagore.

**Susan LaBarr** (b. 1981) is a composer and choral editor from Missouri, where she earned her degrees in music. The text to "Where the Light Begins" is by writer/artist **Jan Richardson**; while originally written for Advent, it uses universal language that speaks of peace and hope.

**Sara Bareilles** (b. 1979) and **Jack Antonoff** (b. 1984) wrote "Brave" in 2011, inspired by the struggles that a close friend of Sara's endured on coming out. The song has been received almost as a civil rights anthem. Bareilles is a versatile singer, songwriter, actress, and author. Antonoff is a guitarist/singer with the band "Fun." They met through friends and wrote "Brave" the first time they sat down together.

**Paul Caldwell** and **Sean Ivory** have collaborated since the early 1990s, both working in community, school, and college choirs in the Midwest. "Ain't No Grave Can Hold My Body Down" (2005) is based on a traditional gospel refrain from the American South, characterized by a powerful rhythmic affirmation driving an optimistic text.

# **About Voci**

Now in its 31<sup>st</sup> year, **Voci Women's Vocal Ensemble** is recognized as one of the finest choral groups in the Bay Area. Voci is dedicated to musical excellence in the performance of new and innovative music, as well as treasured repertoire within the classical choral tradition. It enjoys a reputation among Bay Area audiences and critics for its adventurous programming and elegant, passionate sound. Composed of 24-28 experienced choral singers, Voci has performed with a wide range of artists and choruses at concerts, festivals, and benefits and has commissioned and premiered over 32 new works.

#### **Artistic Director**

Mitchell Covington is an accomplished choral and orchestral conductor who has led many exquisite ensembles over his career. He has directed choirs and orchestras in performances in the United States and throughout Europe. Mitchell received a Bachelor of Music degree from San Francisco State University, where he studied choral conducting with Byron McGilvray and orchestral conducting with Lazlo Varga. He received a master's degree in Conducting from the University of Southern California in Los Angeles, graduating with honors. At USC he studied choral conducting with Rod Eichenberger, orchestral conducting with Hanz Beer, and choral arranging with Morten Lauridsen. He was the founding director of Voci (then Voci Women's Chamber Choir) from 1991-1995, directed the Bay Choral Guild from 1995–2001 and led a seven-choir music program with over 300 participants at First Presbyterian Church of Berkeley for 23 years. Mitchell has served on the Executive Board of the American Choral Directors Association-Western Division. He frequently serves as guest conductor and clinician for church and school choirs throughout the San Francisco Bay Area and as an adjudicator and clinician for choir festivals and conferences. He is also an award-winning composer, whose compositions include works for orchestra, chorus, stage, film, and television. After a 23-year break Mitchell returned as guest conductor for the spring 2017 season and was appointed artistic director in summer 2017.

#### Accompanist

Voci Accompanist **Matt Bourne** is a pianist who performs and accompanies for vocalists and choral groups all around the Bay Area. He is a musical director and conductor for musical theatre productions at many local companies. He is staff accompanist for Campolindo High School, pianist at First United Methodist Church of Hayward, a piano teacher, and a composer. He is a Bay Area native and a graduate of the music program at UCLA.

#### **Guest Musicians**

Susanne Rublein, Flute Tom Elliott, String Bass Jon Weiner, Percussion

#### **Voci Singers**

Rosalinda Anguinano Barbara Brenner Buder Helene Byrne Laurel Covington Rachel Decker Vicky Faulk Lezlee Flagg Cassandra Forth Samantha Graff Rose Hansen Valerie Hodgskiss Lena Hymel Pauline Ma-Senturia Alissa McLean Terry Meyers Nancy Nicholson Hannah Parrilla Karla Sagramoso Lisa Sanders Adina Sara Victoria Skerritt Kathy Walrath Lucy Williams

#### Voci Staff

#### Artistic Director: Mitchell Covington Accompanist: Matt Bourne

Voci Board of Directors: Terry Meyers (President), Lisa Sanders (Treasurer), Victoria Skerritt (Secretary), Rachel Decker, Nancy Nicholson, and Nicky Reed. Mitchell Covington (ex officio) Executive Managers: Terry Meyers and Lisa Sanders

Marketing: Nancy Nicholson (lead), Rachel Decker, Helene Byrne, and Kathy Walrath Graphic Design: Valerie Gibbins Concert Production: Terry Meyers and Lisa Sanders Program: Lezlee Flagg and Hannah Parrilla Composer bios: Pauline Ma-Senturia and Lucy Williams Copy Editor: Kathy Walrath Librarians: Adina Sara and Victoria Sterritt Website: Rachel Decker, Lisa Sanders, Kathy Walrath, and Edna Yeh House Staff: Cassandra Forth (lead) and Lena Hymel House Manager: Valerie Gibbins Crew Lead: Alissa McLean

Thank you to St. Mary Magdalen Church, St. Perpetua Church, Orinda Community Church, and to all the friends, family, and members of Voci who volunteer countless hours of work to make our performances possible!

Watch Voci's 30<sup>th</sup> Anniversary Celebration video, highlighting favorites from the first 30 years plus interviews with past directors. Find it on our YouTube channel: <u>www.youtube.com/user/VociSings1</u>

#### Sing with Voci!

Voci seeks experienced women choral singers in all voice parts to join the ensemble. Auditions will be held through January 11 or until all positions are filled. Visit our website (VociSings.org) to learn more. Contact Artistic Director Mitchell Covington at mcovington@VociSings.org to schedule an audition.

Voci is supported by your generous individual donations; the Alameda County Arts Commission, Grants for the Arts Program; the Alameda County Arts Relief Grant Program; and the California Small Business COVID-19 Relief Grant Program, Nonprofit Cultural Institutions Program.

Voci is a not-for-profit 501c3 organization and welcomes contributions. Please visit our website for more information: VociSings.org



Please consider a donation to Voci's annual fund. Ticket sales only cover a portion of our budget. Scan this QR code to make a donation



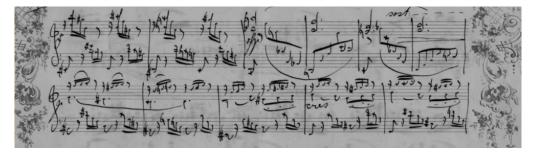
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Please join us this season:

**In the Jime of Brahms:** 

Music for Women's Voices from the Master and his Friends



Piano 4 hands, 2 horns and harp

#### Saturday, March 25, 2023 • 8:00 pm

St. Perpetua Catholic Church 3454 Hamlin Road, Lafayette

#### Sunday, March 26, 2023 • 4:00 pm

St. Mary Magdalen Church 2005 Berryman Street, Berkeley



## **A Little Night Music**

Beloved songs from American Musical Theatre

#### Sunday, May 7, 2023 • 4:00 pm

St. Perpetua Catholic Church 3454 Hamlin Road, Lafayette