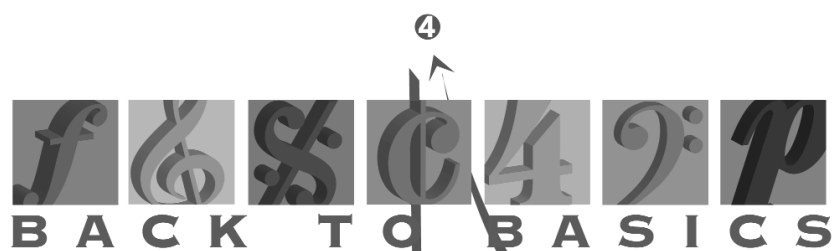


THE CAPITOL HILL CHORALE PRESENTS



Saturday, June 7, 2008
at 7:00 PM

Sunday, June 8, 2008
at 4:00 PM

Lutheran Church of the
Reformation
2nd and East Capitol, NE



PROGRAM

Rejoice in the Lamb, Opus 30 Benjamin Britten (1913-1976)
Words Christopher Smart (1722-1771)

SOLOISTS:

Treble: Beth Hague

Alto: Leanne Repko

Tenor: Carl Ford

Bass: J.R. Windsor (Saturday)

Chris McGahey (Sunday)



Jefferson adapted by Luther Noss (1908-1995)
(from Psalms and Hymns of Early America, *Missouri Harmony*)

Serenity Charles Ives (1874-1954)
Words John Greenleaf Whittier (1807-1892)

Ave Verum Corpus Francis Poulenc (1899-1963)



Reincarnations, Opus 16 Samuel Barber (1910-1981)
Words James Stephens (1882-1950)

1. Mary Hynes

2. Anthony O Daly

3. The Coolin



A Red, Red, Rose James Mulholland (1935-)
(from *Four Robert Burns Ballads*)

Words Robert Burns (1759-1796)

INTERMISSION

Alone! (1979)R. Paul Drummond (1947 -2007)

Timor et TremorPoulenc
(from *Quatre Motets pour un temps de pénitence*)

Eli, Eli!Gyorgy Deak-Bárdos (1905-1991)



Soon Ah Will Be DoneArranged William L. Dawson (1899-1990)

There is a Balm in GileadArr. Dawson

SOLOIST:

Sharon Thompson

Our Troubles Was HardArranged Jester Hairston (1901-2000)



Come to Me, My LoveNorman Dello Joio (1913-)
Words Christina Rossetti (1830-1894)

Johnny, I Hardly Knew YeArranged Alice Parker (1925-)
Words Traditional Irish

My Gentle HarpArr. Parker
Words Thomas Moore



I GondolieriGioacchino Rossini (1792-1868)

REJOICE IN THE LAMB

Rejoice in God, O ye Tongues;
Give the glory to the Lord,
And the Lamb.
Nations, and languages,
And every Creature
In which is the breath of Life.
Let man and beast appear before him,
And magnify his name together.
Let Nimrod, the mighty hunter,
Bind a leopard to the altar
And consecrate his spear to the Lord.

Let Ishmail dedicate a tyger,
And give praise for the liberty
In which the Lord has let him at
large.

Let Balaam appear with an ass,
And bless the Lord his people
And his creatures for a reward eternal.

Let Daniel come forth with a lion,
And praise God with all his might
Through faith in Christ Jesus.

Let Ithamar minister with a chamois,
And bless the name of Him
That cloatheth the naked.

Let Jakim with the satyr
Bless God in the dance,
Dance, dance, dance.

Let David bless with the bear
The beginning of victory to the Lord,
To the Lord the perfection of
excellence.

Hallelujah, hallelujah,
Hallelujah for the heart of God,
And from the hand of the artist
inimitable,
And from the echo of the heavenly
harp
In sweetness magnificent and mighty.
Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah.

For I will consider my cat Jeoffry.
For he is the servant of the living
God.
Duly and daily serving him.

For at the first glance
Of the glory of God in the East
He worships in his way.
For this is done by wreathing his body
Seven times round with elegant
quickness.
For he knows that God is his saviour.
For God has bless'd him
In the variety of his movements.
For there is nothing sweeter
Than his peace when at rest.

For I am possessed of a cat,
Surpassing in beauty,
From whom I take occasion
To bless Almighty God.

For the Mouse is a creature
Of great personal valour.
For this is a true case—
Cat takes female mouse,
Male mouse will not depart,
But stands threat'ning and daring.
If you will let her go,
I will engage you,
As prodigious a creature as you are.

For the Mouse is a creature
Of great personal valour.
For the Mouse is of
An hospitable disposition.

For the flowers are great blessings.
For the flowers have their angels,
Even the words of God's creation.
For the flower glorifies God
And the root parries the adversary.
For there is a language of flowers.
For the flowers are peculiarly
The poetry of Christ.

For I am under the same accusation
With my Savior.
For they said,
He is besides himself.
For the officers of the peace
Are at variance with me,
And the watchman smites me
With his staff.
For the silly fellow, silly fellow,
Is against me,
And belongeth neither to me
Nor to my family.
For I am in twelve hardships,
But he that was born of a virgin
Shall deliver me out of all,

For H is a spirit
And therefore he is God.
For K is king
And therefore he is God.
For L is love
And therefore he is God.
For M is musick
And therefore he is God.

For the instruments are by their
rhimes,
For the shawm rhimes are lawn fawn
and the like.
For the shawm rhimes are moon boon
and the like.
For the harp rhimes are sing ring and
the like.
For the harp rhimes are ring string
and the like.
For the cymbal rhimes are bell well
and the like.
For the cymbal rhimes are toll soul
and the like.
For the flute rhimes are tooth youth
and the like.
For the flute rhimes are suit mute and
the like.
For the bassoon rhimes are pass class
and the like.
For the dulcimer rhimes are grace
place beat heat and the like.
For the clarinet rhimes are clean seen
and the like.
For the trumpet rhimes are sound
bound soar move and the like.

For the trumpet of God is a blessed
intelligence
And so are all the instruments in
Heav'n.
For God the Father Almighty plays
upon the harp
Of stupendous magnitude and
melody.

For at that time malignity ceases
And the devils themselves are at
peace.
For this time is perceptible to man
By a remarkable stillness and serenity
of soul.

Hallelujah, hallelujah,
Hallelujah from the heart of God,
And from the hand of the artist
inimitable,
And from the echo of the heavenly
harp
In sweetness magnificent and mighty.
Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah.

JEEFFERSON

Glorious things of thee are spoken,
Zion, city of our God;
He, whose word cannot be broken,
Formed thee for His own abode.
On the Rock of Ages founded,
What can shake thy sure repose?
With salvation's walls surrounded
Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.

See, the streams of living waters
Springing from eternal love
Well supply thy sons and daughters
And all fear of want remove.
Who can faint while such a river
Ever flows their thirst t'assuage
Grace, which, like the Lord, the Giver,
Never fails from age to age?

Round each habitation hovering,
See the cloud and fire appear,
For a glory and a covering,
Showing that the Lord is near.
Thus deriving from their banner,
Light by night and shade by day,
Daily on the manna feeding
Which He gives them when they
pray.

SERENITY

O Sabbath rest by Galilee!
O calm of hills above,
Where Jesus knelt to share with Thee
The silence of eternity
Interpreted by love.

Drop Thy still dews of quietness,
Till all our strivings cease;
Take from our souls the strain and
stress,
And let our ordered lives confess
The beauty of Thy peace.

AVE VERUM CORPUS

Ave verum corpus Christi
Natum ex Maria Virgine.
Vere passum, immolatum
In cruce pro homine.

§

Hail the true body,
Born of the Virgin Mary,
Truly suffered, sacrificed
On the cross for mankind.

REINCARNATIONS

1. Mary Hynes

She is the sky of the sun!
She is the dart of love!
She is the love of my heart!
She is a rune!
She is above the women
of the race of Eve,
as the sun is above the moon!
Lovely and airy
the view from the hill
that looks down from Ballylea!
But no good sight is good,

until you see
the blossom of branches
walking towards you,
airily.

2. Anthony O Daly

Anthony!
Since your limbs were laid out
the stars do not shine!
The fish leap not out
in the waves!
On our meadows the dew
does not fall in the morn,
for O Daly is dead!
Not a flow'r can be born!
Not a word can be said!
Not a tree have a leaf!
On our meadows the dew
does not fall in the morn,
for O Daly is dead!
Anthony!
After you
there is nothing to do!
There is nothing but grief!

3. The Coolin

Come with me, under my coat,
and we will drink our fill
of the milk of the white goat,
or wine if it be thy will.
And we will talk,
until talk is a trouble, too,
out on the side of the hill;
And nothing is left to do,
but an eye to look into an eye,
and a hand in a hand to slip;

And a sigh to answer a sigh;
And a lip to find out a lip!
What if the night be black!
And the air
on the mountain chill!
Where the goat lies down on her
back,
And all but the fern is still!
Stay with me, under my coat!
and we will drink our fill
of the milk of the white goat,
out on the side of the hill!

A RED, RED, ROSE

O my love's like a red, red rose
That's newly sprung in June;
O my love's like the melodie
That's sweetly play'd in tune

As fair art thou, my bonnie lass,
So deep in love am I;
And I will love thee still, my dear,
Till a' the seas gang dry.

As fair art thou, my dear,
So deep in love am I;
And I will love thee still, my dear,
Till a' the seas gang dry.

I will love thee still my dear,
While the sands o' life shall run.
Till a' the seas gang dry, my dear
And rocks melt with the sun!

As fair art thou, my bonnie lass,
So deep in love am I;
I will come again my love,
Tho' 'twere ten thousand mile!
I will come again.

ALONE!

Alone! Alone! No one hears! No
one cares!
Those who care, Those who hear,
Those who hear cannot but care!
But where? But where are they?
No one's here! I'm alone.

TIMOR ET TREMOR

Timor et tremor venerunt super me,
et caligo cecidit super me:
miserere mei, Domine, miserere mei,
quoniam in te confidit anima mea.
Exaudi, Deus, deprecationem meam,
quia refugium meum es tu et adjutor
fortis.
Domine, invocavi te, non confundar.

§

Great fear and trembling have taken
hold on me;
Now darkness descends on me, heavy
darkness o'erwhelms me;
Be merciful to me, O my Lord; be
merciful to me.
For my soul has trusted in Thee,
trusted in Thy mercy.
Hear my prayer, O God, consider my
supplication;
For Thou hast been my strength and
my refuge,
Thou art my sure defense.
Hear, O Lord, I call upon Thee;
Let me never be confounded.

ELI, ELI!

Et circa horam nonam
Clamavit Jesus voce magna, dicens:
Eli, Eli! Lama sabachthani?

§

And at the ninth hour Jesus cried out
with a loud voice saying:
My God, my God, why hast Thou
forsaken me?

SOON AH WILL BE DONE

Soon-a will be done a-with the
troubles of the world
Troubles of the world, troubles of the
world
Soon-a will be done a-with the
troubles of the world
Goin' home to live with God

I want t' to meet my mother
I want t' to meet my mother
I want t' to meet my mother
I'm goin' to live with God

No more weeping and a-wailing
No more weeping and a-wailing
No more weeping and a-wailing
I'm goin' to live with God

I want t' meet my Jesus
I want t' meet my Jesus
I want t' meet my Jesus
I'm goin' to live with God

THERE IS A BALM IN GILEAD

There is a balm in Gilead
To make the wounded whole;
There is a balm in Gilead
To heal the sin sick soul.
Some times I feel discouraged,
And think my work's in vain,
But then the Holy Spirit
Revives my soul again.

If you cannot sing like angels,
If you can't preach like Paul,
Just tell the love of Jesus,
And say "He died for all."

OUR TROUBLES WAS HARD

Talk about our troubles, dey sho' was
hard
Troubles, Lord, dey sho' was hard.

Let me tell you 'bout a man that lived
long ago,
Adam was his name, the book tells us
so
Let me tell you 'bout this man, He led
a wicked life.
All because he followed that woman's
advice
She made his troubles so hard (Yes,
Lord!)
Yes indeed, his troubles was hard.

Now let me tell you what David
done:
He was old man Jesse's youngest son.
He killed Goliath, the mighty one
Saul pursued him and he had to run.
They made his troubles hard (Yes,
Lord!)
Yes indeed, his troubles was hard.

Old Saul pursued after David's life;
It's a mighty good thing Old David
had him a wife,
'Cause when the Army comed up and
the house did surroun'
She took an' get a pol, an' then she let
David down,
You know his troubles was hard (Yes,
Lord!)
Oh yes, his troubles was hard.

Now all you children settin' there in
your seats,
I got somethin' to tell you that's nice
and sweet:
When all o' God's children up in
glory meet
We're gonna slip and gonna lide on
those golden streets,
Because our troubles was hard (Yes,
Lord!)
Oh yes, his troubles was hard.

COME TO ME, MY LOVE

Come to me in the night,
Come to me in the silence of the
dark'ning night.
Come to me, come in the speaking
silence of a dream;

With soft and rounded cheeks and
eyes as bright
As sunlight on a stream;
O! Come back in tears, O! my love
of finished years,
In dreams too bitter sweet of Paradise
Where souls of love abide and meet.
Come back my love, come back to
me.

Yet come to me in dreams that I may
live
My life again — A mem'ry of those
thirsty longing eyes;
Those eyes so bright.

Come back my love that I may give
Pulse for pulse, breath for breath:
Speak low, lean low,
O! Come in silent dreams, my love,
And whisper low, as long ago.

JOHNNY, I HARDLY KNEW YE

When goin' the road to sweet Athy,
hoo-roo hoo-roo,
When goin' the road to sweet Athy,
hoo-roo hoo-roo,
When goin' the road to sweet Athy,
A stick in my hand and drop in me
eye,
A doleful damsel I heard cry:
"Johnny, I hardly knew ye."

"With your guns an' drums, an' drums
an' guns, hoo-roo hoo-roo,
With your guns an' drums, an' drums
an' guns, hoo-roo hoo-roo,
With your guns an' drums, an' drums
an' guns, the enemy nearly slew ye.
Arrah darlin' dear, ye look so queer;
Johnny, I hardly knew ye."

"Where are the eyes that looked so
mild, hoo-roo hoo-roo,
Where are the eyes that looked so
mild, hoo-roo hoo-roo,
Where are the eyes that looked so
mild,
When my poor heart you first
beguiled?

Why did ye skidaddle from me an' the
child?

Johnny, I hardly knew ye."

"With your guns an' drums, an' drums
an' guns, hoo-roo hoo-roo,
With your guns an' drums, an' drums
an' guns, hoo-roo hoo-roo,
With your guns an' drums, an' drums
an' guns, the enemy nearly slew ye.
Arrah darlin' dear, ye look so queer;
Johnny, I hardly knew ye."

"Where are the legs with which you
run, hoo-roo hoo-roo,
Where are the legs with which you
run, hoo-roo hoo-roo,
Where are the legs with which you
run,
When first you went to carry a gun?
Indeed, your dancing days are done.
Johnny, I hardly knew ye."

"With your guns an' drums, an' drums
an' guns, hoo-roo hoo-roo,
With your guns an' drums, an' drums
an' guns, hoo-roo hoo-roo,
With your guns an' drums, an' drums
an' guns, the enemy nearly slew ye.
Arrah darlin' dear, ye look so queer;
Johnny, I hardly knew ye."

"I'm happy for to see you home, hoo-
roo hoo-roo,
I'm happy for to see you home, hoo-
roo hoo-roo,
I'm happy for to see you home,
All from the island of Ceylon,
So low of flesh, so white of bone.
Johnny, I hardly knew ye."

With your guns an' drums, an' drums
an' guns
Why darlin' dear, ye look so queer;
Johnny, I hardly knew ye."

MY GENTLE HARP

My gentle harp, once more I waken
The sweetness of thy slumb'ring strain
In tears our last farewell was taken
An now in tears we meet again.
Yet even then, while peace was
singing,
Her halcyon song o'er land and sea,
Through joy and hope to others
bringing,
She only brought new tears to thee.

Then who can ask for notes of
pleasure,
My drooping harp, from chords like
thine?
Alas, the lark's gay morning measure
As ill would suit the swan's decline.
But come, if yet thy frame can borrow
One breath of joy, oh, breathe for me,
And show the world in chains and
sorrow,
How sweet thy music still can be.

I GONDOLIERI

Voghiam sull'agil vela,
Bello risplende il cielo,
La luna è senza velo,
Senza tempesta il mar.

Vogar, posar sul prato;
Al gondoliere è dato
Fra i beni, il ben maggior.

Non cal se brilla il sole,
O mesta appar la luna,
Ognor sulla laguna
Il gondoliere è Re.

§

Sailing on sparkling waters
Lovely the sky agove us,
The moon is clearly shining,
Gently we glide,
No winds disturbing the sea.

To sail upon the waters
To gondoliers it is given
To live the best of lives

Whether the sun shines brightly
Or sad appears the moon above,
Rowing up on the laguna,
The gondolier is king!



CAPITOL HILL CHORALE

Frederick Binkholder, Artistic Director
Jinsun Cho, Accompanist
Rachel Gwaltney, President, Governing Committee
Virginia Gano, Administrator

Soprano

Theadocia Austen	Susan Leidich	Becky Schechter
Jessica Chaiken	Jessica Lundberg†	Emily Sudmeier
Holly Degn	Erin Molnar	Mary H. Swanson
Antara Dutta	Margaret Neily*	Sharon Poel Thompson
Virginia C. Gano*	Hideko Numayama	Erin B Williams*
Elizabeth Hague	Katie Owen	Katherine Wood
Elizabeth A. Hoffman	Peggy Rainwater	
Helena Kosanovic		

Alto

Judy Marie Buelow	Randi Heller	Leanne Repko*
Marian Connolly*	Katy June-Friesen	Christine Riehl
Katie Dahl	Julie Meyer	Laura Salisbury
Amy Davis	Donna Oberholtzer	Regina Schwartz
Meg Eichler	Janie O'Connor†	Adrienne Tranel
Katie Franklin	Jane Philbrick	Andrea Vermehren
Rachel Gwaltney*	Laura Rear	

Tenor

Craig Benson	Carl H. Ford†	Erik Lundgren
Jonathan P. Brandt	David Greengrass	Mike McCord
Tom Casey	Christopher Grodecki	Andrew Salunga*
Lawson Fite	David Holsinger	Jim Travis*

Bass

William Grigg	John Maxim	Warren Suyderhoud
Dave Gustafson	Christopher McGahey*	Lawrence Thompson†
F Matthew Hale II	Eric N. Richardson	J. R. Windsor
Parker Jayne*	Dale Rose	John L. Wodatch
Robert Mantel		

Community Members of the Governing Committee:

Betsy Barnett, Ann Richards, Jeff Serfass

† Section Leaders * Members of the Governing Committee

ABOUT THE CAPITOL HILL CHORALE

With these concerts, the Capitol Hill Chorale is concluding its fifteenth season of concerts on Capitol Hill. The June 2008 concerts represent the 42nd program offered by the Chorale since its initial performance in December 1993 at the Capitol Hill Presbyterian Church. The Chorale is proud of the range of repertoire represented in these 42 programs, from the Bach *St. John Passion*, the Brahms *Requiem* and other major works in the choral cannon, to the Rachmaninoff *All-Night Vigil* and *Liturgy of St. John Chrysostom*, and other Russian and Slavic works, to works of Byrd and Tallis and other early music masters, to works by Poulenc, Britten and other contemporary composers, and to works representing many other genres of choral literature. The Chorale is extremely grateful to its two talented Artistic Directors, Fred Binkholder and Jim Turk, who have guided the Chorale in its fifteen years, and whose vision and high standards have established the Chorale as a major choral ensemble in Washington.

The 2007-2008 season was particularly memorable for the Chorale. Of particular note, the Chorale was honored with the 2007 Washington Area Music Association's Award for Best Choral Group. At our December concerts we performed a commissioned work by the Boston composer, Kevin Siegfried, who attended both performances; we look forward to future collaboration with this talented composer. On St. Patrick's Day, the Chorale performed at DAR Constitution Hall as part of a celebration of Irish music and culture. In March, we collaborated for the first time with the Capitol City Symphony at the Atlas Theater in a memorable performance of Prokofiev's *Alexander Nevsky Cantata*, establishing a partnership for performing more orchestral choral works in the future.

In addition to musical excellence, the Chorale is guided by a deep spirit of community both among its current and former singers and with the Capitol Hill community. The Chorale offered again, with Church of the Reformation, its annual community *Messiah* sing-a-long. We also dedicated the March concerts to the memory of George Didden, III, a Capitol Hill businessman and mentor, acknowledging his contributions to the community of which we are a part.

For further information, please visit our website at www.capitolhillchorale.org

FREDERICK BINKHOLDER, ARTISTIC DIRECTOR

A St. Louis native, Fred began his choral conducting studies in 1983 at Central Methodist College as a transfer student from the University of Missouri, Rolla where he studied mechanical engineering. His academic switch to choral music was brought about by a transforming first major choral experience, a performance of Haydn's *Creation*, only a semester earlier at U.M.R. Lacking much of the standard prerequisite musical knowledge and experience, he is grateful to his instructors at Central for their patience – especially his mentor Dr. R. Paul Drummond, to whom this concert is dedicated.

Upon graduation, Fred moved back to St. Louis and soon began singing with the St. Louis Symphony Chorus, St. Louis Chamber Chorus and touring with the Cornerstone Chorale. He began his conducting career as an associate conductor with the St. Louis Children's Choirs and in the early 1990s he became the co-founder and conductor of the professional vocal ensemble Pieces of 8. He then accepted two other positions: director of the Vocal Jazz ensemble at Washington University, and private voice instructor at the St. Louis Conservatory and School for the Arts (CASA).

In 1995, he accepted a fellowship for the Master of Music degree in Choral Conducting at Atlanta's Georgia State University, under Dr. John Haberlen. While in the program there, he was employed by the University to direct the Vocal Jazz Ensemble and in subsequent semesters, the GSU Choral Society and Choral Lab. Outside of school he conducted two early music ensembles (Schola Cantorum and Atlanta Tapestry) and served as interim voice instructor at Mercer University.

Fred moved to Washington, D.C., in 2000 after accepting the post of Artistic Director of the Capitol Hill Chorale. Now in his 8th season, he is also the director of music at the Kingsbury Center, music minister at St. Alban's Episcopal Church in Annandale, Virginia, and director of the Chamber Singers at Georgetown University. He lives on Capitol Hill with his wife and son.

JINSUN CHO, ACCOMPANIST

Dr. Cho became the Chorale's accompanist this February. She brings a depth and breadth of experience spanning performance, accompanist, musical leadership and academic roles in the Baltimore/Washington area, and her native South Korea. Previous appointments include: Organist, Somang Presbyterian Church, Seoul Korea, Minister of Music and Organist, Christ Lutheran Church, Bethesda, Maryland, and Harpsichordist, Peabody Baroque Ensemble, Baltimore, Maryland. She has served on the music faculty of Mokwon University, Daejeon, South Korea, Yonsei University, South Korea, and the Catholic University of America, Washington, D.C.

Dr. Cho received her undergraduate degree in Church Music and Organ Performance at Yonsei University, Seoul, South Korea. She holds a Master of Music and a Graduate Performance Diploma from Peabody Institute at Johns Hopkins University, where she studied with Donald Sutherland, Webb Wiggins, and Joel Wizansky. She attained her Doctor of Musical Arts from the Catholic University of America, studying with Donald Sutherland, Robert Grogan, and Webb Wiggins.



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Friend \$1-\$99

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DECEMBER 6 AND 7, 2008

**HOLIDAY CONCERTS, FEATURING THE BERLINER MASS
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2nd and East Capitol Street, NE

MARCH 14 AND 15, 2009

**STRAVINSKY'S SYMPHONY OF PSALMS WITH THE
WASHINGTON SAXOPHONE QUARTET**

Capitol Hill Presbyterian Church
4th and Independence Avenue, SE

MAY 16 AND 17, 2009

**BEETHOVEN'S SYMPHONY NO. 9 WITH THE
CAPITAL CITY SYMPHONY**

Lutheran Church of the Reformation (5/16)
Atlas Theater, 1333 H Street, NE (5/17)

WWW.CAPITOLHILLCHORALE.ORG

DEDICATION

DR. R. PAUL DRUMMOND



This Chorale concert is dedicated to the memory of Dr. R. Paul Drummond, professor of music at Central Methodist University, Fayette, Missouri. As a young choral student, Fred Binkholder, the Chorale's Artistic Director, was inspired by Dr. Drummond, and in his career as a professional musician, retains a debt of gratitude for Dr. Drummond's care, guidance and friendship. Dr. Drummond died in September 2007, at the age of 60.

Dr. Drummond directed numerous choral ensembles at the University and taught academic music courses. He was also active in a number of choral director associations, including the American Choral Directors Association. He was well known for demanding a high level of commitment from his students, and for prodding students to excel. He was also a notable composer. States holding music festivals used his choral works for sight-singing competitions, and many choral ensembles performed his works each year. In addition to music, Dr. Drummond had a passion for computers and kite flying.



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