



School of Music
University of Missouri

2020-2021 Series | Student Ensemble

University Glee Club

Echoes of the Past, Visions of the Future

Christian Martin & Danny Singh, *accompanists*

Daniel Fitzpatrick, *banjo*

John Lane-Watson, *bass*

Chris Fusco, *percussion*

Nathan R. Lange, Daniel Shafer, and Jeremy Wagner, *graduate conductors*

Dr. Brandon A. Boyd, *conductor*

April 8, 2021 | 7:30pm
Sinquefield Music Center

Program

Ave Maria (Hail Mary)..... Franz Biebl

Cole Barton, *tenor* | Jonathan Edens, *tenor* | Nathan Le, *tenor* | Chad Humphrey, *bass*
Daniel Shafer, *graduate conductor*

Ave Maria, gratia plena,
Dominus tecum.
Benedicta tu in mulieribus,
et benedictus fructus ventris tui,
Jesus.

Hail Mary, full of grace,
the Lord is with you.
Blessed are you among women,
and blessed is the fruit of your womb,
Jesus.

Sancta Maria, Mater Dei,
ora pro nobis peccatoribus,
nunc et in hora mortis nostrae.
Amen.

Hail Mary, Mother of God,
pray for us sinners,
now and at the hour of our death.
Amen.

Old Joe Clark Dwight Bigler

Nathan R. Lange, *graduate conductor*

Old Joe Clark he had a mule, name was Morgan Brown,
and every tooth that mule's head was sixteen inches round.
Old Joe had a yellow cat. She neither sing nor prayed.
Stuck her head in a buttermilk jar and washed her sins away.

Round and round, old Joe Clarke. Round and round, I say
Round and round, old Joe Clarke. Dance your cares away

I went up to the mountaintop a-huntin' sugar cane.
Stuck my foot in a holler log and out jumped Liza Jane!
I asked my girl to marry me, what do you think she said?
"Time enough to marry you when all the rest are dead."

Round and round, old Joe Clarke. Round and round, I say
Round and round, old Joe Clarke. Dance your cares away.

Old Joe Clark he had a house, fifteen stories high,
and every story in that house was filled with chicken pie.
I went down to Old Joe's house. He invited me for supper,
I stumped my toe on the table log and stuck my nose in the butter.

Eighteen miles of mountain road and fifteen miles of sand,
if I ever travel this road again, I'll be a married man.
Wish I was a sugar tree standin' in the town.

Every time a pretty girl passed, I'd shake some sugar down.
I wish I had a sweetheart. I'd set her on the shelf,
and every time she'd smile at me, I'd get up there myself!

Loch Lomondarr. Jonathan Quick

Kyle Shearrer, *baritone* | Kyle Smith, *bass*
Daniel Shafer, *graduate conductor*

By yon bonnie banks and by yon bonnie braes,
Where the sun shines bright on Loch Lomond,
Where me and my true love were ever wont to gae,
On the bonnie, bonnie banks o' Loch Lomond.

O ye'll tak' the high road, and I'll take the low road,
And I'll be in Scotland a'fore ye,
But me and my true love will never meet again,
On the bonnie, bonnie banks o' Loch Lomond.

'Twas there that we parted, in yon shady glen,
On the steep, steep side o' Ben Lomond,
Where in soft purple hue, the highland hills we view,
And the moon coming out in the gloaming.

The Ballad of Little Musgrave and Lady Barnard Benjamin Britten
(from *The Oxford Book of Ballads*)

The River arr. Susan LaBarr

I grew from boy to man along the river.
My roots cling tighter than the willow tree.
The rocks and sand and mud were my foundation.
I thought the water flowed only for me.

The old men always warned, "Don't fight the river.
If you just give her time, she'll bring you in."
But, times you're a-drift you get real anxious.
And there's a chance you won't get home again.

The river holds the secrets of a lifetime.
It's depth and shallows hide great mystery.
Through flood and drought the water follows one law,
"Flow on" to the everlasting sea.

Part of the river still pumps deep inside of me.
But I need more to make my spirit whole.
Baptize me once again in river water.

Let river mud anoint my prodigal soles.

I will get home again.

I Will Be A Child of Peace (Traditional Shaker Hymn) arr. Elaine Hagenberg

Carrick O’Bleness, *baritone* | Samuel Varnon, *tenor*
Nathan R. Lange, *graduate conductor*

Oh Holy Father I will be a child of peace and purity for
well I know Thy hand will bless the seeker after righteousness.

John, The Revelator arr. Joseph Joubert

Daniel Shafer, *tenor*
Jeremy Wagner, *graduate conductor*

Tell me who's that writin'? John the Revelator.
Who's that writin'? John the Revelator.
Tell me who's that writin'? John the Revelator.
Writing in the book of the seven seals.

Isaiah spoke of the coming of the Messiah
before He left His throne on high.
Matthew's Gospel heard a man cry,
"Jesus is born and surely must die."
They called my Lord into the judgment room;
they led Him on down to the judgment hall.
Caught that Man, the high priest said.
They whipped Him until the break of day.

You know Gabriel's gonna blow his trumpet so loud,
the saints are gonna ride up to Heaven on a cloud.
The stars and the heavens gonna all come down.
Gonna rise for under the ground.
The sea's gonna boil and cause a great flood.
The moon's gonna drip on a-way with blood.
The sun's gonna tremble and hide her face.
The rocks a-gonna cry, "No hidin' place."

Hey, John! Well, he looked over Calvary's hill,
He said he heard a rumbling like a chariot's wheels.
He, John! What do it mean? It means sight to the blind,
the dumb gonna talk, the lame is gonna pick up his bed and walk.
Hey, John! Drop that pen. Stop that writin' to dying men.

University Glee Club Personnel

Tenor I

Cole Barton
Ricky Messner
Robert Safley
Daniel Shafer
Daniel Singh
Mitchell White
Drew Walls

Tenor II

Jonathan Edens
Jourdan Flores
Cole Fuemmeler
Nick Kanatzar
Nathan Le
Carrick O'Bleness
Zachary Reinert
Sam Varnon

Bass I

Matt Ahn
Jack Grant
Nathan R. Lange
Christian Martin
Wesley Nichols
Kyle Shearrer

Bass II

Chad Humphrey
Jacob Laan
Nathan Lange
Mike O'Malley
Kyle Smith
Jeremy Wagner

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