AMHERST COLLEGE CHORAL SOCIETY

HOMECOMING CONCERT

ARIANNE ABELA. CONDUCTOR
MAURA GLENNON. PIANIST
ALYSSA TSUYUKI. GRADUATE ASSISTANT

OCTOBER 29, 2022, 12 PM
BUCKLEY RECITAL HALL
ARMS MUSIC CENTER
AMHERST COLLEGE
Homecoming Concert
October 29, 2022
12:00 PM, Buckley Recital Hall

Amherst College Glee Club
Arianne Abela, Conductor
Maura Glennon, Pianist

Now We Can Begin
Arianne Abela
Anna Lyons, Soloist

Mata del Anima Sola
Antonio Estévez
Patrick Spoor, Soloist

Walk Out on the Water
Royal Canoe
Arr. Geung Kroeker-Lee
Kai Glashausser, Percussion
Patrick Spoor, Percussion
Sam Wright, Percussion
Gil Wermeling, Electric Bass

Amherst College Concert Choir
Arianne Abela, Conductor
Maura Glennon, Pianist

Bogoróditse Djévo
Arvo Pärt

Arirang Alone
Traditional
Arr. Sam Wright
Abigail Dustin, Soloist

Long Road
Ēriks Ešenvalds
Williams Concert Choir

Anna Lenti, Conductor

Miserere Mei (“Have Mercy on Me”)  
Henry Purcell

I Conquer the World with Words  
Johnathan Woody

Christi Mutter  
Emily Ham, Soloist  
Theodore Cohen, Soloist  
Z. Randall Stroope

We Shall Walk Through the Valley in Peace  
Traditional  
Arr. U. S. Moore

Light of a Clear Blue Morning  
Dolly Parton  
Arr. Hella Johnson

Lea Obermüller, Soloist

WIPPI!!  
Sydney Guillaume

Peace  
Amy Beach

Williams Concert Choir & Amherst Glee Club

The Mountains  
Washington Gladden

Hymn to Amherst  
Henry Mishkin

Amherst Glee Club & Alumni

Paige’s Horse  
Phillip P. Bliss

Hand Me Down My Bonnet  
Folk Tune  
Arr. Norman Foster  
Alyssa Tsuyuki, Conductor

Oh Amherst, Our Amherst  
J. S. Hamilton
Now We Can Begin

Text By Ruthie Prillaman

Now we can begin, now we can begin!
Praise the work so bravely done.
Now we can begin, now we can begin!
Every triumph, every win brings the light more brightly in.
Let it shine for everyone, now we can begin, now we can begin.
Now! Flourish spirit! Echo song!
Now we can begin, now we can begin!
Let our passion keep us strong!
Now we can begin, now we can begin.
Let it light us from within.
Now we can begin, now we can begin.

Mata del Anima Sola ("Tree of the Lonely Soul")

Text by Alberto Torrealba

Mata del anima sola,
boquerón de banco largo
ya podrás decir ahora
aquí durmió canta claro.
Con el silbo y la picada
de la brisa coleadora
la tarde catira y mora
entró corralón callada.

La noche, yegua cansada,
sobre los bancos tremola
La crin y la negra cola
Y en su silencio se pasma
To corazón de fantasma

Tree of the lonely soul,
wide opening of the riverside –
now you will be able to say:
Here slept Cantaclaro.
With the hustle and the sting
of the twisting wind,
the dappled and violet dusk
quietly entered the corral

The night, tired mare,
shakes her mane and black tail
above the riverside;
and in its silence,
your ghostly heart is filled with awe.
Walk Out on the Water

Lyrics by Royal Canoe

Still got a ticket to play
I won’t be walking away.
Feel all the weight of the world.
I won’t get another one, won’t get another one.

Will I be singing hallelujah
When I walk out on the water?
I’m not going under.
I own the space that I occupy.
Oh, oh hallelujah, climb up through the trees
I’m strong enough to breathe.
I’ll grow my wings like a butterfly
Everything’s happening the way I want
Is everything happening the way I want?
Will I be singing hallelujah
When I walk out on the water?
I’m not going under.
I own the space that I occupy.
Oh, oh hallelujah, climb up through the trees
I’m strong enough to breathe.

I’ll grow my wings like a butterfly
Phone stuck, hung up,
I never hear what you say you’re sayin’.
Lin cut when the door chut,
I don’t know why I’m strayin’

Everything’s happening the way I want
Is everything happening the way I want?
Will I be singing hallelujah
When I walk out on the water?
I’m not going under.
I own the space that I occupy.
Oh, oh hallelujah, climb up through the trees
I’m strong enough to breathe.
I’ll grow my wings like a butterfly
Everything’s happening the way I want
Is everything happening the way I want?
Everything’s happening the way I want.
Bogoróditse Djévo (“Mother of God”)

Bogoróditse Djévo, rádujssja
Blagodátnaja Maríje, Gossród ss Tobóju;
Blagosslovjénda Ty v zhenáh,
i blagosslovjén plod chrjéva Tvojegó,
jáko Sspássa rodilá jeessí dush náshíkh.

Rejoice, O Virgin Theotokos,
Mary full of grace, the Lord is with Thee.
Blessed art Thou among women,
And blessed is the fruit of Thy womb,
For Thou hast borne the Savior of our souls.

Arirang Alone
*Lyrics by Seo Yoosok*

Jeo meolli donghae bada uero-unseom
Oneuldo geosen baram buleo-ogetji
Jogeuman elogullo baram macheuni
Dokdoya ganbame jal jatneunya

Lonely Island, far away in the East Sea
There is a strong wind blowing today
Blowing in your small face
Dokdo Island, did you sleep well last night.

Arirang arirang hollo arirang
Arirang gogereul neomeo ga boja
Gadaga himdeulmyeon sui-eto gadorado
Son jabgo ga boja gachi ga boja.

Arirang, arirang, lonely arirang
Let’s go to Arirang Pass
Even if we must rest when we are weary
Let’s go there together, hand in hand.

Geum gangsan malgeun muleun
donghaero heureugo
Seolaksan malgeun muldo donghaega neunde
Urine ma-eumdeuleun eodiro ganeunga
Eonjejjeum urineun hanaga duilgga

The waters of Geumgang Mountain
flow into the East Sea
The waters of Seolak Mountain flow there too
But where do our hearts flow?
When will we become one?

Arirang arirang hollo arirang
Arirang gogereul neomeo ga boja
Gadaga himdeulmyeon sui-eto gadorado
Son jabgo ga boja gachi ga boja.

Arirang, arirang, lonely arirang
Let’s go to Arirang Pass
Even if we must rest when we are weary
Let’s go there together, hand in hand.
Let's take a boat from Baekdu Mountain by the Duman River, 
and take a boat from Halla Mountain by Jeju 
Then we can drop our anchors at that lonely Island 
and greet the rising sun together

Arirang, arirang, lonely arirang 
Let's go to Arirang Pass 
Even if we must rest when we are weary 
Let's go there together, hand in hand.

Long Road
Words by Pauline Bārda, Translated by Elaine Singley Lloyd

I love, I love you night and day
As a star in the distant sky.
And I mourn for this one thing alone that to love,
Our lifetime was so short.

A long road to heavens shining meadow,
And never could I reach its end.
But a longer road leads to your heart,
Which to me seems distant as a star, to me.

High above the arch of heaven bends
And light so clear is falling,
Like a flow’ring tree the world is blooming.
Overwhelmed, my heart both cried and laughed.

A long road to heavens shining meadow,
And never could I reach its end.
But a longer road leads your heart, my love!
Which to me seems distant as a star.
A long road.
Miserere Mei ("Have Mercy on Me")
*Traditional Liturgical Text*

Miserere mei, O Jesu.

Have mercy on me, O Jesus.

I Conquer the World with Words
*Text by Nizar Qabbani*

I conquer the world with words,
conquer the mother tongue,
verbs, nouns, syntax.
I sweep away the beginning of things
and with a new language
that has the music of water the message of fire
I light the coming age
and stop time in your eyes
and wipe away the line
that separates
time from this single moment.

Christi Mutter ("Christ’s Mother")
*Text by Heinrich Bone*

Christi Mutter stand mit Schmerzen
bei dem Kreuz und weint von Herzen,
as ihr lieber Sohn da hing.
Durch die Seele voller Trauer,
schneidend unter Todesschauer

Angst und Jammer, Qual und Bangen,
alles Leid hielt sie umfangen,
das nur je ein Herz durchdrang.

O du Jungfrau der Jungfrauen,
woll auf mich in Liebe schauen,
dass ich teile deinen Schmerz.

Christ’s mother, stands in pain
by the cross and weeps from her heart
For her beloved son, who hangs there.
Through her soul full of grief,
Parting under the shadow of death.

Fear and grief, torment and fear,
She embraced more pain than ever
Pierced any other heart.

O virgin of virgins,
Look at me in love,
So that I might feel your pain.
Light of a Clear Blue Morning

Lyrics by Dolly Parton

It's been a long dark night
And I've been a waitin' for the morning
It's been a long hard fight
But I see a brand new day a dawning
I've been looking for the sunshine
'Cause I ain't seen it in so long
Everything's gonna work out fine
Everything's gonna be alright,
It's gonna be okay.
I can see the light of a clear blue morning
I can see the light of a brand new day
I can see the light of a clear blue morning.
Everything's gonna be alright
It's gonna be okay.

We Shall Walk Through the Valley in Peace

Traditional Text

We shall walk through the valley in peace
If Jesus himself shall be our leader
We shall walk through the valley in peace.

There will be no trials there
If Jesus himself shall be our leader
We shall walk through the valley in peace.
WIPIP!!! (“Wow!”)
Text by Gabriel T. Guillaume

Wipip! Gade ki jan la vi-a bèl’o!
Wipip! Gade ki jan kè mwen kontan’o!
Wipip! Nan pwen Kayen, nan pwen Abèl!

Wow! Look at how beautiful life is!
Wow! Look how happy my heart is!
Wow! There is no Cain and Abel!

Solèy taye banda sou tout la tè beni;
An ba yon sèl drapo tout nasyon reyini.
Nan pwen miray, nan pwen frontyè;
Nan pwen batay, nan pwen lagè... Wipipip!

The sun shines all over the blessed earth;
Under one flag, all nations unite.
There are no gates, there are no borders;
There are no fights, there are no wars... Wow!

Wipip! Gade ki jan la vi-a bèl’o!
Wipip! Gade ki jan kè mwen kontan’o!

Wow! Look at how wonderful life is!
Wow! Notice at how my heart is so content!

Nan pwen Kayen, nan pwen Abèl...
Nou tout se yon fanmi’o!
Nan pwen batay, nan pwen la gè...
Nou tout se yon fanmi’o!
Nan pwen bonm, nan pwen fizi...
Nou tout se yon fanmi’o!
Nou tout se yonn, nou fè yon sèl...
Gade, gade! Wipip!

There is no Cain and Abel...
We are all one family!
There is no fighting, there is no war...
We are all one family!
There are no bombs, there are no guns...
We are all one family!
We are all one, we all make one...
Look, look around! Wow!

Lapè, lanmou, la jwa; wi sa bèl’o!
Wi nou kontan, kontan;
wi sa bèl’o!

Peace, Love, Joy; How beautiful!
We are content, we are happy;
Yes, How beautiful!

Men choublak tout koulè
anvayi jaden mwen;
Rosiyòl ak toutrèl ap fè
gam tout lajounen.
Bèt sovaj ak mouton
dòmi nan menm kabann;
La kontantman gaye nan mitan
tout savann.

Flowers of all colors have taken over my
garden;
Nightingales and pigeons are singing scales
all day long.
Wild beasts and sheep
are sleeping on the same bed;
Happiness has spread in the midst of
all deserts.

Pou tout moun ki renmen,
an nou rele “bravo!”
Pou tout moun ki sou la tè,
an nou rele “bravo!”

For all those who love,
let us call out “Hurray!”
For all people on earth,
let us call out “Hurray!”

Pou la vi-a kap donnent,
an nou rele “bravo!”
Pou mizik tout koulè,
an nou rele “bravo!”

For the blessings of life,
let’s cry out “Hurray!”
For music of all colors,
let us shout “Hurray!”
Bravo pou lanmou’ a!  
Hurray for the Love!  
Bravo pou lavi’ a!  
Hurray for the Life!  
Bravo pou mizik la!  
Hurray for the Music!  
Pou tout moun kap koute!  
Hurray for all those who are listening!

Woy! Ala yon bèl bagay lè moun respekte moun;  
Wow! What a wonderful thing when people respect each other;  
Lè lapè ak lanmou simaye toupatou.  
When peace and love is spread everywhere.  
Kèlkilanswa lakay, ositou nan travay,  
Whether at home or at work,  
Lè nou tout fè yon sèl,  
When we all become one,  
se sak fè la vi-a bèl’o!  
Life is amazing!

La vi-a bèl’o! Gade, gade!  
Life is beautiful! Look around, look around  
Tout zanmi kap koute, nou pa dwe janm bliye,  
To all friends listening, we must never forget,  
Sak fè la vi-a bèl, se lè yonn renmen lòt.  
Life is beautiful when we love one another  
Gade ki jan la vi-a bèl’o.  
Look how amazing life is.  
Gade ki jan kè mwen kontan’o.  
Look how happy my heart is.  
Wipip!!!  
Wow!!!
The Mountains
Words by Washington Gladden

O, proudly rise the monarchs of our mountain land,
With their kingly forest robes, to the sk,
Where Alma Mater dwelleth with her chosen band,
And the peaceful river floweth gently by.

The mountains! The mountains! We greet them with a song,
Whose echos rebounding their woodland heights along,
Shall mingle with anthems that winds and fountains sing,
Till hill and valley gaily gaily ring.

Beneath their peaceful shadows may old Williams stand,
Till the suns and mountains never more shall be,
The glory and the honor of our mountain land,
And the dwelling of the gallant and the free.

Hymn to Amherst
Words by Janet B. Morgan

In the light of Amherst eyes her beauty lives forever.
Still as shining as the ties that bind our lives together.
In the temple of these hills beauty has her altar.
Where the eye of mem’ry thrills to Amherst ever fair.

In the strength of Amherst's minds true learning shall not wither.
Nor the joy of one who finds what seeking brought us hither.
Those who teach and those who learn build a living city,
Where the eye and mind return to Amherst ever free.

In the love of Amherst hearts abides her greatest glory,
As the future still imparts the old unchanging story.
Youth and beauty learning faith, bound by friendship’s charter
To the College we have made with eye and mind and heart.
Paige’s Horse
Words by Frederick J.E. Woodbridge ’89

Brightly from the study window gleams my chummy’s student lamp,
While across the wint’ry meadow
I am wand’ring home from “Hamp.”

Let the student lamp be burning, shed its gleam across the snow,
So that I, from “Hamp” returning, may find the way to go.

Paige’s horse is in a snow drift, Paige’s sleigh is upside down,
And my head goes reeling, reeling
As I stagger into town.

Let the student lamp be burning, shed its gleam across the snow,
So that I, from “Hamp” returning, may find the way to go.

By the two mile woods I’ve fallen, fallen down in great despair;
Let the lamp burn on still brighter
While I climb the golden stair.

Let the student lamp be burning, shed its gleam across the snow,
So that I, from “Hamp” returning, may find the way to go.
Hand Me Down My Bonnet

Words by Norman Foster

Hand me down my bonnet
And hand me down my shawl,
And hand me down my calico dress,
I’m going to calico ball.

Well, as we go marching
And the band begins to P-L-A-Y
You can hear the people shouting
The Amherst team is out to win today!

First she gave me candy
And then she gave me cake,
And then she gave me gingerbread,
For kissing her at the gate.

Well, as we go marching
And the band begins to P-L-A-Y
You can hear the people shouting
The Amherst team is out to win today!

Sh’used t’ give me whiskey,
Sh’used t’ give me gin
Sh’used t’ give me crème de mint,
For kissing her on the chin.

Well, as we go marching
And the band begins to P-L-A-Y
You can hear the people shouting
The Amherst team is out to win today!
O Amherst, Our Amherst

Lyrics by Robert Siegel ’61, Richard Klein ’61, Richard Dimond ’61, and Charles Husbands ’61
With editing by Patrick Spoor ’22, Nicolas Graber-Mitchell ’22, Kassidy Zhang ’20, and Kai-Isaak Ellers ’19

O let’s sing our praises to the College on the Hill,
   We shall sing them wherever we may be
For the name of Amherst College resonates, and always will,
   Both at home and across the sea.
   Both at home and across the sea.

From its classrooms and athletic fields, fair Amherst shines its light,
   And to it we will ever be true.
Amherst welcomes all the challenges that come within its sight
   And looks around for more when there are few.

O Amherst, our Amherst!
   ‘Tis a name known to fame from shore to shore.
   May it ever be glorious
   ‘Til the sun shall climb the heavens no more.

Since the days of Amherst’s founding back in eighteen twenty-one,
   It’s excelled as the College on the Hill.

The memories of its graduates and honors they have won
   Abide here among us still,
   Abide here among us still.

You may talk about your Wesleyan, your Williams and the rest,
   For these schools will always play their part,
But give us our Fairest College, which has proven it’s the best.
   To the end it will be in our heart.

O Amherst, our Amherst!
   ‘Tis a name known to fame from shore to shore.
   May it ever be glorious
   ‘Til the sun shall climb the heavens no more.
Amherst College Glee Club
Arianne Abela, Conductor
Maura Glennon, Pianist

Soprano
Abigail Dustin *
Alice Rogers ★
Alina Zhou
Alyssa Tsuyuki
Amber Nelson
Angela Chen
Annika Bajaj ★
Bek Herz
Brenna Kaplan-Keshguerian (AC ’22)
Cameron Mueller-Harder
Caroline Pace *
Cat Sarosi (AC ’22)
Ema Yamaguichi
Eugena Chang
Jessica Huang
Julissa Tello ●
Logan Maniscalco
Olivia Steele
Shuyao Charlotte Wang

Alto
Alexandra Conklin
Ana Belén Varona Ortiz ●
Andrea Díaz-Pacheco
Anna Hogarth ★
Anna Lyons ★
Anna-Blanca Leake
Belem Oseguera Duran ●
Cassidy Pawul +
Charlotte Domittner
Christine Lee
Emma Abell
Eva Tsitohay
Evelyn Chi
Hannah Gariepy
Jo Hoskins
Katya Besch
Lauren Yuen
Priscilla Lee
Ryan Kyle ●
Victoria Gallastegui

Tenor
Ezra Curtis +
Haoran Tong ★ ●
Jeffrey Zhou
Maryam Abuissa
Patrick Spoor ★
Sam Wright
Shay Hernandez
Skyler McDonnell

Bass
Adrian Whitney
Du Bai
Evan Wilkerson (SC ’19)
Gilbert Wermeling (AC ’19)
Hayden Gadd (HC ’21)
Jesse Seid
Nat Roth ★
Owen Cannon
Ryan Tak
Sean Kim

* Smith College (SC) Student
+ Amherst College (AC) Employee
★ Section Leader
● Choral Society Officer
Amherst College Concert Choir
Arianne Abela, Conductor
Maura Glennon, Pianist

Soprano
Abigail Dustin *
Alice Rogers
Alyssa Tsuyuki
Annika Bajaj
Brenna Kaplan-Keshguerian (AC ’22)
Cameron Mueller-Harder
Caroline Pace *
Ema Yamaguchi
Julissa Tello
Logan Maniscalco

Alto
Alexandra Conklin
Ana Belén Varona Ortiz
Anna Hogarth
Anna Lyons
Cassidy Pawul +
Emma Abell
Shuyao Charlotte Wang

Tenor
Ezra Curtis *
Haoran Tong
Jeffrey Zhou
Maryam Abuissa
Patrick Spoor
Sam Wright
Shay Hernandez

Bass
Evan Wilkerson (SC ’19)
Gilbert Wermeling (AC ’19)
Nat Roth
Owen Cannon
Sean Kim

* Smith College (SC) Student
+ Amherst College (AC) Employee
Williams College Concert Choir
Anna Lenti, Conductor

Soprano
Anagha Purohit
Avi Kahn
Dasha Belobokova
Ellie Beams
Kaon Suh
Lea Obermüller
Sarah Danielle Dané Taïwé
Sydney Rutherford

Alto
Carolyn Mielke
Emily Ham
Francesca Hellerman
Lucy Cumming
Margo Cramer
Yuri Lee

Tenor
Ben Loudenslager
Cooper Johnson
Harry Wilcox
Nate Welsh
Vincent Tocci
Zach Houlton

Bass
James Blasdell
Manuel Lemus
Miles Kodama
Sam Boyce
Theo Cohen
YOUR SUPPORT...

In lieu of tickets, please consider donating to the Amherst Choral Society on your way out today! Your donation today will help support students who cannot afford the full costs of our domestic and international tours. You will also help to provide opportunities to work with living composers and commission new works. Thanks for joining us today!