

# *Spring Choral Concert*



Rayna Brooks, Director

Cassandra Girzone, Student Teacher

Judy Fesko, Accompanist

Premiere: Monday, May 10, 2021

**7:00 pm**

**Lakewood Civic Auditorium**

## Concert Choir and Chorale

Cantate Hodie	Mary Lynn Lightfoot
Heal the World	Michael Jackson arr. Emerson
Wellerman	The Longest Johns arr. Brooks

## Symphonic Treble Choir

Will There Really Be A "Morning"?	Craig Hella Johnson
Jordan's Angels	Rollo Dilworth
Build Me Up, Buttercup	Macauley and D'Abo arr. Emerson

## Symphonic Mixed Choir

Indodana	Traditional isiXhosa arr. Barrett and Schmitt
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Descant: Eileen Brady and Gina Marjanovic

MLK	U2 arr. Chilcott
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Soloist: Audrey Warren

The Ground	Ola Gjeilo
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Superstition	arr. Langford
Soloists: Lydia Kress, Ryder Crone, Ilana Darr, Rylie Elswick	

Lakewood High School Alma Mater	Schaufele & Drotleff
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The Lord Bless You and Keep You	Peter Lutkin
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## Concert Choir

Amily Abuzahriyeh  
Moyeen Ali  
Aidan Bangert  
Kai Barker  
Haley Benjamin  
Reagan Bratko  
David Burns  
Mia Carroll-Greeves  
Isabella Colon  
Syd Cronin  
Gillian Coulson  
Ava Donaldson  
Darien Ferrer  
Nora Germaine  
Fiona Gjermeni  
Maryanne Goza  
Imani Hamdan  
Eleanor Hartranft  
Chandler Hereford  
Emily Jarecke  
Luke Kimble  
Brandi King  
Elma Kudic  
Maggie Lane

Kiara Longenecker  
Madaline Magda-McKinney  
Ariana Marich  
Evan Miller  
Aidan Maxwell  
Zoe Pace  
Emily Potoczak  
Maggie Rearden  
Madison Rich  
Eleanor Rogers  
Thaissa Santos  
Easton Sever  
Raheem Shamsi  
Anaula Simpson  
Xia Smith-Donaldson  
Arabella Spear  
Jasper Stelma  
Mia Szymczyk  
Parker Toms  
Mason Thompson  
Daw Wah  
Hannah Watkins  
Elliot Winters

## Chorale

Mitchell Bookman  
Lexa Bunevich  
Julia Costello  
Sadie Gregg  
Alex Hodson  
Alex Horton  
Deidre Hupcey  
Isaiah Jelinek  
Ty Kimble  
Kylie Lenzer  
Jaylon Marbury

Kayden Melicant  
Diamond Milam  
Adam Neff  
Joice Salloum  
Isabella Smith  
Samuel Thomas  
Gabriella Trnavsky  
Shahijah White  
Evie Woolfolk  
Corey Workman

## Symphonic Treble Choir

Caroline Baas	Sophia Gutierrez
Edie Barcelona	Rosie Lipka
Ava Bruening	Shavonna McCary
Audrey Carson	Maggie McGann
Katherine Coleman	Lennah Papadorotheou
Amara Deyo-Flagg	Avery Plumley
Jazmin Dunay	Madeleine Rybak
Gia Frankito	Cameron Wereb
Erica Frischauf	Julia Westlake
Eryn Gadson	Corine Wroblewski

## Symphonic Mixed Choir

Sidney Bacon	Colin McCrone
Eileen Brady	Josh Mika
Gabriela Brizzi *	Amelia Moore
Mateo Bussert *	Griffin Norris
Sophie Craciun	Arturo Orso- Giacone
Ryder Crone *	Amy Pilgrim
Ilana Darr	Alexander Pongracz
Joey Daso	Erin Ptacek
Demetrius Davis	Ryan Smith
Rylie Elswick	Sasha Strong
Patrick Hannum *	Thomas Tamilio
Kate Healy	Madelyn Tumbleson
Jack Holian	Jessica Twardesky
Jamie Holland	Joseph Twardesky
Mason Ivinskas	Audrey Warren *
Jacob Kavc	Sarah Whitkofski
Julia Kavc	Xander Wilson
Lydia Kress	
Gina Marjanovic	

*\*denotes class officer*

## Text and Translations

### Cantate Hodie (English and Latin)

*Sing today! Lift your voices in a jubilant song. Sing today!*

### Heal the World

*There's a place in your heart, and I know that it is love  
And this place could be much brighter than tomorrow.  
And if you really try, you'll find there's no need to cry,  
In this place, you'll feel there's no hurt or sorrow.  
There are ways to get there if we care enough for the living; make  
a little space to make a better place.*

*Heal the world, make it a better place for you and for me and the  
entire human race.*

*There are people dying. If you care enough for the living, make a  
better place for you and for me.*

*If you want to know why, there's a love that cannot lie,  
Love is strong, it only cares of joyful giving.  
If we try, we shall see in this bliss we cannot feel fear or dread.  
We stop existing and start living.  
Then it feels that always love's enough for us growing.*

*And the dream we once believed in will reveal a joyful face,  
And the world we once believed in will shine again in grace.  
Then why do we keep strangling life, wound this earth crucify its  
soul.*

*Though It's plain to see this world is heavenly, be God's glow.*

*We could fly so high, let our spirits never die,  
In my heart, I feel you are all my brothers.  
Create a world with no fear, together we'll cry happy tears.  
See the nations turn their swords into ploughshares.  
Heal the world we live in, save it for our children*

## Wellerman

*There once was a ship that put to sea  
and the name of the ship was the Billy o' Tea  
The wind blew hard, her bough dipped down  
Blow, me bully boys, blow.*

*Soon may the Wellerman come  
To bring us sugar and tea and rum  
One day when the toungin' is done  
We'll take our leave and go.*

*She had not been two weeks from shore  
When down on her, a right whale bore.  
The captain called all hands and swore,  
He'd take that whale in tow.*

*Before the boat had hit the water,  
The whale's tale came up and caught her,  
All hands to the side, harpooned and fought her  
When she dived down below.*

*For fourty days or even more,  
The line went slack then tight once more.  
All boats were lost, there were only four,  
But still that whale did go.*

*As far as I've heard, the fight's still on,  
The lines not cut, and the whale's not gone.  
The Wellerman takes his a-regular call  
To encourage the Captain, crew, and all.*

### **Will There Really Be A "Morning"?**

*Will there really be a "morning"? Is there such a thing as day?  
Could I see it from the mountains if I were as tall as they?  
Morning, morning, where does morning lie?*

*Has it feet like water lilies, has it feathers like a bird?  
Does it come from famous countries of which I have never  
heard?  
Morning, morning, where does morning lie?*

*Oh some Scholar! Oh some Sailor! Oh some wise man from  
the sky!  
Pleased to tell a little pilgrim where the place called morning  
lies.  
Morning, morning, where does morning lie?*

### **Jordan's Angels**

*Looking out over Jordan, all I could see,  
A band of angels coming after me.  
Gabriel was playing the trumpet, David was playing the harp.  
Someday my soul shall be free, I shall be free.*

*All night, all day,  
The angels keep a-watching over me, my Lord.  
All night, all day  
Angels watching over me, and I shall be free.*

*As I was looking out over Jordan,  
All I could see was a band of angels coming after me.*

*Angels, angels. I shall be free.*

## **Build Me Up, Buttercup**

*Why do you build me up, buttercup, baby just to let me down  
And mess me around, and then worst of all,  
You never call, baby when you say you will, but I love you still.  
I need you more than anyone, darling,  
You know that I have from the start  
So, build me up, Buttercup. Don't break my heart.*

*"I'll be over at 10," you told me time and again but you're late,  
I wait around and then I run to the door  
I can't take anymore it's not you, you let me down again.  
Baby, baby, try to find a little time and I'll make you happy.  
I'll be home, I'll be beside the phone waiting for you.*

*To you, I'm a toy, but I could be the boy you adore,  
If you'd just let me know.  
Although you're untrue, I'm attracted to you all the more,  
Why do I need you so?  
Baby, baby, try to find a little time and I'll make you happy.  
I'll be home, I'll be beside the phone waiting for you.*

## **Indodana (Xhosa)**

*"Indodana," based on a traditional Xhosa hymn and arranged by  
Michael Barrett, was written to reflect peace and equality—  
particularly in reference to the South African apartheid—and the  
need for understanding, movement and justice.*



## **The Ground (Latin)**

*Heaven and earth are full of thy glory.*

*Hosanna, hosanna in the highest.*

*Blessed is He who comes in the name of the Lord.*

*Hosanna in the highest.*

*Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world,  
Grant us peace.*

## **Superstition**

*Very superstitious, writings on the wall,*

*Very superstitious, ladders bout' to fall,*

*Thirteen-month-old baby, broke the looking glass.*

*Seven years of bad luck, good things in your past.*

*When you believe in things that you don't understand,*

*Then you suffer. Superstition ain't the way.*

*Very superstitious, wash your face and hands,*

*Rid me of the problem, do all that you can,*

*Keep me in a daydream, keep me goin' strong,*

*You don't wanna save me, Sad is my song.*

*When you believe in things*

*That you don't understand, then you suffer.*

*Superstition ain't the way,*

*Very superstitious, nothin' more to say, nothin' more to say.*

*Very superstitious, devil's on his way, yeah he's on his way.*

*Superstitious, nothing more to say.*

## Program Notes

As has been stated countless times over the past 14 months, this has been an unprecedented time. The choir program has experienced many challenges this year: starting online, hybrid learning, odd class sizes, and socially distanced singing. However, each ensemble has risen to the occasion and worked hard to be able to record the pieces you're hearing this evening. I am proud of the dedication and perseverance of the students in the choir program this year and even prouder of the beautiful singing they have been able to achieve.

## Special Thanks

Judy Fesko, our accompanist, who always makes time in her schedule to lend us her talents.

Doug Bunsey

Trish Hendy and the Civic Auditorium Staff

Randy Hatmaker and the Custodial Staff

The Lakewood Performing Arts Department

The Lakewood Music Boosters

The Lakewood City Schools School Board

Mr. Mark Walter, Lakewood High School Principal

Dr. Michael J. Barnes, Ed. D, Supt. of Lakewood City Schools

Mrs. Maggie Niedzwiecki, Assistant Superintendent

The parents, guardians, and families of each singer

## A Message to The Seniors

All senior classes are special; they serve as leaders, pass down traditions, and inspire younger students toward growth and excellence. This senior class has an extra layer to their specialness, as they are the class I came into Lakewood High School with as a first-year teacher. I have such fond memories of each of them and it has been an honor to watch them learn, grow, sing, perform, and figure out what comes next. I am grateful for the lessons they have taught me about being a teacher. To each of my seniors, please keep singing and making music. I promise you, you won't regret it.

Thank you for the music.

Love, Ms. Brooks

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### 2021 Choir Seniors

Gabriela Brizzi

Mateo Bussert

Amara Deyo-Flagg

Rylie Elswick

Gia Frankito

Patrick Hannum

Kate Healey

Jack Holian

Jacob Kavc

Gina Marjanovic

Shavonna McCary

Arturo Orso-Giacone

Avery Plumley

Thomas Tamilio

Madelyn Tumbleson

Audrey Warren

Sarah Whitkofski