

Songs of Faith, Hope, and Love

If You're Happy/Amen

André J. Thomas

"If You're Happy" is a buoyant arrangement featuring optimistic lyrics and exuding a truly joyous and happy mood. Feel free to tap your toes and clap your hands!

If you're happy and you know it, say "Amen"!
If the Spirit falls on you, makes you shout, "Hallelujah!"
If you're happy and you know it, say "Amen"!

In stiller Nacht

Johannes Brahms

In stiller Nacht, zur ersten Wacht,
ein Stimm' begunnt zu klagen,
der nächt'ge Wind hat süß und lind
zu mir den Klang getragen.
Von herben Leid und Traurigkeit
ist mir das Herz zerflossen,
die Blümelein, mit Tränen rein
hab' ich sie all' begossen.

In silent night, at first watch,
A voice begins to lament.
The night wind has sweetly and gently
Carried the sound to me.
With bitter pain and sorrow
My heart is melted.
With simple tears and flowers
I have watered all of them.

Der schöne Mond will untergahn,
für Leid nicht mehr mag scheinen,
die Sterne lan ihr Glitzen stahn,
mit mir sie wollen weinen.
Kein Vogelsang noch Freudenklang
man höret in den Lüften,
die wilden Tier' trauern auch mit mir
in Steinen und in Klüften.

The lovely moon will now set,
For sorrow it doesn't want to shine,
The stars stop their gleaming,
They want to weep with me.
No birdsong nor joyous sounds
Can be heard in the air.
Even the wild beasts grieve with me
In rocks and ravines.

Gabriel's Oboe

Here is the famous theme from the motion picture "The Mission" in a distinctive setting written for the choral group Conspirare. With the choir providing a rich, wordless tapestry of sound, it features a cello and oboe duet.

UCF Community Choir **Angela Weber, Collaborative Pianist**

Sansa Kroma

African Game Song/arr. Emily Crocker

“Sansa Kroma” is well-known Akan folk song from the African national of Ghana. Akan is the name of Ghana’s largest ethnic group. Literally translated, the title means “Sansa, the hawk.” The song’s lyrics describe an orphaned hawk searching for food. Akan children are reminded through the brief lyrics of this delightful song that unlike the orphaned hawk, they will never be left on their own. Family, friends, or other members of their village will always be there to help them. ~ Michael Scott

In The Still Of The Nite (I’ll Remember)

Fred Parris

Fred Parris was a songwriter best known for being part of The Five Satins and its 1956 ballad "In The Still of the Night". In the music, “Night” really is spelt as “Nite”!

In the still of the nite. I held you, held you tight.
Oh, I love, love you so, promise I’ll never let you go in the still of the nite.
I remember that nite in May that the stars were bright up above.
I’ll hope, and I’ll pray to keep your precious love.
So, before the light, hold me again with all of your might in the still of the nite.

TeBa Chorus

Only in Sleep

Ēriks Ešenvalds

Only in sleep I see their faces
Children I played with when I was a child
Louise comes back with her brown hair braided
Annie with ringlets warm and wild

Only in sleep time is forgotten
What may have come to them, who can know?
Yet we played last night as long ago
And the doll-house stood at the turn of the stair

The years had not sharpened their smooth round faces
I met their eyes and found them mild
Do they, too, dream of me, I wonder
And for them am I too a child?

Soon I Will be Done

Marques L. A. Garrett

Soon I will be done-a with the troubles of the world,

Going home to live with God.

No more weeping and a-wailing,

I'm going to live with God.

I want to meet my mother,

I want to meet my father,

I want to meet my Jesus,

I'm going to live with God.

Chamber Choir

Still I Rise

Rosephanye Powell

“Still I Rise” was commissioned by “Vox Femina” of Los Angeles, Dr. Iris S Levine, Artistic Director. It is an anthem saluting the strength of women to persevere through life’s difficulties—low self-esteem, physical and emotional abuse, rape, incest, prejudice, abandonment, and such like. In summary, though a woman’s life or past may be filled with tears and heartaches, with each day that she finds herself still living, she finds that she has grown stronger and risen a little higher because her circumstances have not overcome her. Thus, every new day can be one of hope and joy because regardless of the past, today, “still I rise”!

Though I have been wounded; aching heart, full of pain.

Jus’ like a budding rose, my bloom is nourished by rain.

Haven’t time to wonder why, though fearful I strive.

My pray’r and faith uphold me ‘til my courage arrives.

Still I rise as an eagle, soaring above ev’ry fear.

With each day I succeed, I grow strong an’ believe

That it’s all within my reach; I’m reaching for the skies,

Bolstered by courage, yes, still I rise.

Gentle as a woman; tender sweet are my sighs.

Strength is in my tears and healing rains in my cries.

Plunging depths of anguish, I determine to strive.

My pray’r and faith uphold me ‘til my courage arrives.

Though you see me slump with heartache;

Still I rise, yes, still I rise.

Still I rise, yes, still I rise.

Still I rise, yes, still I rise.

Still I rise, yes, still I rise.

Still I rise, yes, still I rise.

Still I rise, yes, still I rise.

Still I rise, yes, still I rise.

Still I rise, yes, still I rise.

Heart so heavy that it breaks.
Be not deceived I fly on birds' wings,
Rising sun, its healing rays.
Look at me, you see a woman;
Gentle as a butterfly.
But don't you think, not for one moment,
That I'm not strong because I cry. Yes,
Still I rise as an eagle, soaring above ev'ry fear.
With each day I succeed, I grow strong an' believe
That it's all within my reach; I'm reaching for the skies,
Bolstered by courage, yes, still I rise.
By pray'r and faith, still I rise.
Yes, it's all within my reach; I'm reaching for the skies,
Bolstered by courage, yes, still I rise.
Yes, it's all within my reach; I'm reaching for the skies.

Still I rise, yes, still I rise.

Yes, still I rise!

Nata Lux
I. Lumine
World Premiere

Jacob Stone

O nata lux from an anonymous hymn of the 10th century.

O nata lux de lumine,
Jesu redemptor saeculi.
Qui carne quondam contegi
Dignatus es pro perditis,
Nos membra confer effici
Tui beati corporis.

O Light of Light, resplendent birth
Jesus, redeemer of the world,
Thou who once deigned to be clothed in flesh
for the sake of the lost,
grant us to be members
of thy blessed body.

Measure Me, Sky

James Quitman Mulholland

Occasionally, one comes in contact with music that has such gorgeous melodic material, you know it will be received immediately with immense enjoyment. Such is the case with this music. The text is not only provocative but substantive in content. ~ Henry H. Leck

Measure me, sky!
Tell me I reach by a song
Nearer the stars;
I have been little so long.

Weigh me, high wind!
What will your wild scales record?
Profit of pain,
Joy by the weight of a word.

Horizon, reach out!

Catch at my hands, stretch me taut,
Rim of the world:
Widen my eyes by a thought.

Sky, be my depth,
Wind, be my width and my height,
World, my heart's span;
Loveliness, wings for my flight.
~ Leonora Speyer

Wild Embers

Melissa Dunphy

The text of this piece is by British-Indian author Nikita Gill. Gill has been labeled an “Instapoet” for her fame as a poet among the social media platforms; however, her poetry has far more substance than the label may imply. For example, Dunphy begins the piece by setting Gill’s text with a pinaissimo “shh” that comes back throughout the work at varying points, illustrating a single wild ember bringing a fire to life.

We are the descendants
of the wild women you forgot,
We are the stories you thought
Wound never be taught.

They should have checked the ashes
of the women they burned alive.
Because it takes a single wild ember
To bring a whole wildfire to life
~ Nikita Gill

By Night

Elaine Hagenberg

Harriet Prescott Spofford’s poem “By Night” depicts a young woman who discovers a bold new world of thrilling beauty when she ventures beyond her familiar walls.

Deep in the tarn the mountain
A mighty phantom gleamed,

She leaned out into the midnight,
And the summer wind went by,
The scent of the rose on its silken wing
And a song its sigh.

And, in depths below, the waters
Answered some mystic height,
As a star stooped out of the depths above
With its lance of light.

And she thought, in the dark and the fragrance,
How vast was the wonder wrought
If the sweet world were but the beauty born
In its Maker’s thought.

Intermission

SoAl Chorus

Robin Jensen, Collaborative Piano

Missa in Angustiis (“ Lord Nelson Mass”)

Soloists:

Samantha Barnes Daniel, soprano

Dorea Cook, mezzo-soprano

Jeremy Hunt, tenor

Thomas Potter, bass-baritone

UCF Symphony faculty and student orchestral members:

Ainsley Elgin, flute

Jana Jirgens, horn

Ross Winter, violin

Vincent Artusa, oboe

Sophie O’Brien, horn

Juan Angulo, violin

Jordan Garbaciak, oboe

Lyman Brodie, trumpet

Jenna Chen, violin

Rim Benhadda, clarinet

Jesse Cook, trumpet

Alex Heidt, violin

Laura Diaz, clarinet

Michael Colbassani, timpani

Brady Mandeville, violin

Yoon Joo Hwang, bassoon

Robin Jensen, organ

Ashley Nelson, violin

Hazell Alonso, bassoon

David Bjella, cello

Irene Pacheco, violin

Carmen Flint, bassoon

Ben Walding, cello

Sarah Marshall, violin

Josue Alfaro Mora, bass

Abby Goodman, violin

Isaac Borge, viola

Jose Fiorentino, viola

In the summer of 1798, Haydn suffered from extreme exhaustion after having completed and premiered his great oratorio *The Creation*. On his doctor's orders, he was confined to his room, but confinement for Haydn meant that he had time to compose the mass that he needed to write for the name day of the Princess Esterházy, the wife of his patron. Instead of the three months that it normally took for Haydn to write a mass, he was able to stay home and complete one of his greatest compositions, in a little over one month.

Haydn called his mass *Missa in Angustiis* (Mass in a Time of Anxiety). In the previous year, Napoleon had defeated the Austrian armies and threatened Vienna, and then, in the summer of 1798, he had broken through the allied naval blockade and appeared ready to conquer Egypt. It was a tense and uncertain time, but in mid-September, about a week before Haydn's new mass was to be performed, word reached Vienna that the British Admiral Horatio Nelson had destroyed Napoleon's fleet in a brilliant victory at Aboukir. Exactly how or when Haydn's *Missa in Angustiis* became popularly known as the Lord Nelson Mass is something that no one even at that time was able to say for certain, but surely the first listeners would have associated the terrifying trumpets and timpani of the opening *Kyrie* and the jubilant, dramatic music that followed with the political turmoil -- and then the military victory -- that was on everyone's minds. Two years later, Haydn performed this work before the conquering hero himself during his visit to the Esterházy palace at Eisenstadt.

Kyrie eleison.
Christe eleison.
Kyrie eleison.

Lord, have mercy.
Christ, have mercy.
Lord, have mercy.

Gloria in excelsis Deo.
Et in terra pax
hominibus bonæ voluntatis.
Laudamus te; benedicimus te;
adoramus te; glorificamus te.

Glory be to God in the highest.
And in earth peace
to men of good will.
We praise Thee; we glorify Thee;
we worship Thee; we glorify Thee.

Gratias agimus tibi
propter magnam gloriam tuam.
Domine Deus, Rex coelestis,
Deus Pater omnipotens.
Domine Fili unigenite Jesu Christe.
Domine Deus, Agnus Dei,
Filius Patris.

We give thanks to Thee
for Thy great glory.
O Lord God, Heavenly King,
God the Father Almighty.
O Lord Jesus Christ, the only begotten Son.
Lord God, Lamb of God,
Son of the Father.

Qui tollis peccata mundi,
miserere nobis.
Qui tollis peccata mundi,
suscipe deprecationem nostram.
Qui sedes ad dexteram Patris,
miserere nobis

Thou that takest away the sins of the world,
have mercy upon us .
Thou that takest away the sins of the world,
receive our prayer.
Thou that sittest at the right hand of the
Father, have mercy upon us.

Quoniam tu solus Sanctus,
tu solus Dominus,
tu solus Altissimus, Jesu Christe.
Cum Sancto Spiritu
in gloria Dei Patris. Amen.

For thou only art holy,
thou only art the Lord,
thou only art the most high, Jesus Christ.
Together with the Holy Ghost
in the glory of God the Father. Amen.

Credo in unum Deum;
Patrem omnipotentem,
factorem coeli et terrae,
visibilium omnium et invisibilium.
Et ex Patre natum ante omnia sæcula.
worlds;
de Deo, lumen de lumine,
Deum verum de Deo vero,
Genitum non factum,
consubstantialem Patri:
per quem omnia facta sunt.
Qui propter nos homines,
et propter nostram salutem
descendit de coelis.

I believe in one God;
the Father almighty,
maker of heaven and earth,
and of all things visible and invisible.
And begotten of the Father before all

God of God, light of light,
True God of true God,
begotten not made;
being of one substance with the Father,
by whom all things were made.
Who for us men
and for our salvation
descended from heaven.

Et incarnatus est de Spiritu Sancto
ex Maria virgine et homo factus est.

And was incarnate by the Holy Ghost,
of the Virgin Mary, and was made man.

Crucifixus est pro nobis
sub Pontio Pilato,
passus et sepultus est.

Et resurrexit tertia die
secundum Scripturas.
Et ascendit in coelum:
sedet ad dexteram Patris.
Et iterum venturus est cum gloria,
judicare vivos et mortuos:
cujus regni non erit finis.
Et in Spiritum Sanctum,
Dominum, et vivificantem:
qui ex Patre Filioque procedit.
Son,
Qui cum Patre et Filio simul
adoratur et conglorificatur:
qui locutus est per Prophetas.
Et in unam sanctam
catholicam et apostolicam Ecclesiam.
Confiteor unum baptismum,
in remissionem peccatorum.
Et expecto resurrectionem mortuorum
et vitam venturi saeculi. Amen.

Sanctus, Sanctus, Sanctus,
Dominus Deus Sabaoth.
Pleni sunt coeli et terra gloria tua.
Osanna in excelsis.
Benedictus qui venit
in nomine Domini.
Osanna in excelsis.

Agnus Dei,
qui tollis peccata mundi,
miserere nobis.

Dona nobis pacem.

He was crucified also for us,
suffered under Pontius Pilate,
and was buried.

And on the third day He rose again
according to the Scriptures:
and ascended into heaven.
He sitteth at the right hand of the Father;
and He shall come again with glory
to judge the living and the dead;
and His kingdom shall have no end.
I believe in the Holy Ghost,
and Lord and giver of life,
Who proceedeth from the Father and the

Who with the Father and the Son together
is worshipped and glorifies;
as it was told by the Prophets.
And I believe in one holy
catholic and apostolic Church.
I acknowledge one baptism
for the remission of sins.
And I await the resurrection of the dead
and the life of the world to come. Amen.

Holy, Holy, Holy,
Lord God of Hosts.
Heaven and earth are full of Thy glory.
Hosanna in the highest.
Blessed is He that cometh
in the name of the Lord.
Hosanna in the highest.

Lamb of God,
Who takest away the sins of the world,
have mercy upon us.

Grant us peace.