

Middlebury College Choir International Tour 2022

Soprano

Lindsey Ingrey '25
Sofie Leathers '22
Madison Middleton '22.5
Rohini Prabhakar '23

Alto

Erica Furguele '15
Lydia LaBelle '24.5
Sage Schaumburg '22
Francis Shiner '23

Tenor

Yuichiro Kanaoka '22
Kyle Matthyis '24
Jackson Mumper '22
Ryan Opiela-Young '22

Bass

Bryan Currie '22
Samuel Hernandez '22
Matthew Johnson '24.5
Ian Nolon '24.5
Max Stein '25

Tour coordinated by Nathan Bramhall, Music Contact International, and the Middlebury College Choir. Funding for the tour is provided through generous support of the Rothrock Family Fund.

The College Choir thanks Nathan Bramhall, Youssef El Berrichi, and Franciso Álvarez-Díaz for their invaluable help in our tour collaborations.

Special thanks for diction guidance to Masha Makutonina '21.5 (Ukrainian), and Sofie Leathers '22 (Arabic).



www.middleburycollegechoir.org



Photo by Charlie Deichman-Caswell '24. The Middlebury Campus.

Middlebury College, Middlebury, Vermont USA

Middlebury College Choir

Jeffrey Buettner, conductor

International Tour 2022

Morocco

Spain

June 1 Marrakesh

June 5 Tahanaout

June 6 Rabat
Université Mohammed V de Rabat

June 8 Seville
Iglesia Y Hospital de la Caridad

June 9 Granada
Basilica San Juan de Dios

June 10 Granada
Arzobispado Cloister
Coro de la Facultad de Ciencias de la
Universidad de Granada
Franciso Álvarez-Díaz, conductor



Middlebury College Choir

International Tour 2022

Program

Non nobis, Domine	Rosephanye Powell
O vos omnes	Pablo Casals Words Adapted from Lamentations 1:12
Oi, tam za lisochkom	Ukrainian Folk Song arr. Anatoly Avdievski
Vesnyanka	Ukrainian Folk Song arr. Volodimir Stetsenko
Danny Boy	Londonderry Air Words by Frederic Weatherly arr. Clara Sternberg '19
The Red-Gold Darkness of Rain	Dominic DiOrio Words adapted from Amy Lowell Ryan Opiela-Young '22, conductor
Esta Tierra	Javier Busto Words by Francisco Pino
Segalariak	Basque Folk Text Music by Josu Elberdin
Tipitin	Mexican Popular Song Words and music by María Grever arr. Raul Dominguez Rohini Prabhakar '23, soloist
No Hidin' Place	African American Spiritual arr. Moses Hogan Max Stein '25, soloist
If I Had a Hammer	Lee Hays and Pete Seeger arr. Jeffrey Buettner Madison Middleton '22.5, soloist
The Lord Bless You and Keep You	Peter C. Lutkin

Translations in English

Non nobis, Domine

Not to us, Lord, but to your name give the glory.

O vos omnes

O all ye that pass by the way, attend and see: If there be any sorrow like to my sorrow. Attend, all ye people, and see my sorrow: If there be any sorrow like to my sorrow.

Oi, tam za lisochkom

Oh, there is white snow behind the woods. A young Cossack went to the girl. Went the Cossack, went to the girl, and hostile people began gossiping.

And I m not afraid of those gossips.

When I meet my dear (Cossack) I am happy to speak with him.

Oh, behind the woods the sun is rising, the Cossack visits to the girl every evening.

Vesnyanka

Oh spring, spring, dear spring, where is your daughter? Where is Panyanochka?

Somewhere in the garden she is sewing a shirt with silk and she is embroidering it with sadness. She is embroidering it with sadness and silk and is sending it to her beloved. "Put it on every Sunday, think of me every hour!

I sewed with silk, and with sadness, it is a pity that I fell in love with a Cossack!"

Esta Tierra

Do not look for me in the wilderness, however high,
Nor look for me in the sea, however wide it seems.

Look here, in the low land, with bridge and pine grove,
with points and slow water, where one can hear it ripple
although the sound fades out, although the sound fades out.

Segalariak

It will begin the feast of harvest, we are going out.

Come the reapers cheerful, walking along the path
with the intention of working the wide meadows of Tolosa.

The competition today we will know who is the winner,
all crews' friends they are already waiting to begin.

They have sharpened the scythes with a very sharp stones
so that they can collect well all the herbs around the hamlet.

The sound of tambourines, trikitixas (*Basque name for a traditional two-row button accordion*)
and the good dancers create the festive atmosphere in these places.

Tipitin

They call me a thief of love, for having stolen your love,
Like a toy a child fancies when walking by it.

With it, I stole your kisses and a lock of your hair,

But now I'm tangled in it (your hair), and I can't set myself free.

Every morning below your window, I sing this song.

This is the sound of the strong beating of my heart.

With my guitar in my hand, and in it a bouquet of flowers,

I go out every morning, singing about my love.

And in my song, I keep saying that I will never forget you,

Even if I die I will never stop singing.