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The Power of Singing: GLOBAL AND POLITICAL

5:00pm, Sunday, October 13, 2024
Second Presbyterian Church

Gary L. Anderson,
Artistic Director and Conductor

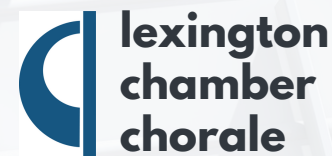
With our guest commentators:

Kathy Blomquist
Former Chorale Board Member, and Former Resident of Latvia

John P. Leggett
Senior Pastor, Second Presbyterian Church

Margaret Ann Cowling
History Faculty, The Lexington School

Christian Adair
Executive Director of the Lyric Theater and Cultural Center



161 N. Mill Street
Lexington, KY 40507 | 859-317-3353
www.lexingtonchamberchorale.org

Singing in this Concert

Lexington Chamber Chorale

Conductor's Welcome

Soprano

Virginia Berquist Bowles*
Traci Cornett
Vicki Johnson Gaver
Brittany Peel Harrison
Grace Newsome
Jordan White
Ivy Moore
Elizabeth Maurey—Guest

Alto

Martha Anderson*
Laura Hunt
Penny Little
Lynn Oberloh
Madi Rabe

Tenor

Kevin Balancier, Jr.
Jeffrey L. Jones
Tanner Hoertz
Nathan Mick
Scott Hiner

Bass

Jim Abernathy
Andrew Ankenbauer
John Culbertson
Greg Detweiler
Chris Hetherington
Clayton Pace

Gary L. Anderson, *
Artistic Director & Conductor

Cully Bell,
Accompanist

*Charter Member

Welcome to the first concert of our 2024-2025 season, a season singing songs of progress and purpose.

The Power of Singing: Global and Political features examples of community singing and the power it can have to make change in the world. Music can be a powerful form of “soft power,” a way of influencing others that does not rely on force or might.

The four sections of music represent different countries and different centuries but they share the same focus on the “soft power” of music to influence history. As an introduction to each section of music, narrators will share an historical perspective on the song and the time the music was written and sung.

Welcome!
Gary Anderson



THE POWER OF SINGING

2024-2025 SEASON

The Lexington Chamber Chorale's season offers a rich variety of themes. Our concerts explore the power of music in global movements, festive holiday traditions, poetic texts, and the celebration of Lexington's 250th birthday, featuring a diverse and captivating repertoire for all to enjoy. *No matter your style, there's music for everyone to love!*

OCT

13
SUNDAY

5:00PM The Power of Singing:
Global and Political
Second Presbyterian Church

DEC

01
SUNDAY

5:00PM The Power of Singing:
Festive Holidays
Second Presbyterian Church

MAR

09
SUNDAY

5:00PM The Power of Singing:
Poetry and Music
Second Presbyterian Church

JUN

08
SUNDAY

5:00PM The Power of Singing:
Celebrating Lexington
Ashland: The Henry Clay Estate

GENERAL TICKETS: \$25 | STUDENTS (K-12): FREE
at lexingtonchamberchorale.org or at the door

Announcements

Please join us for a reception in the Gathering Place (where you entered the church for our concert) after the concert.

Lexington Chamber Chorale CD's on Sale Today!

Sing Noel! Celebration of the Holidays, a live recording from our November 27, 2022 concert, is ready for purchase. *Sing Noel!* is made and distributed in memory of Charlotte Wright, a long-time supporter of the Chamber Chorale. It was sponsored by friends of Mrs. Wright and by Dr. Mark Wright, a member of the Chamber Chorale (on leave).

Our recording, *Kentucky Bred, songs and stories of Kentucky featuring Kentucky Poet Laureate George Ella Lyon*, is also available today.

Sing Noel! Is available at \$10.00.

Kentucky Bred, recorded in 2015, is available at \$10.00.

Sing Noel! AND Kentucky Bred, together, available at \$15.00.

Future Support

There are a number of ways you can help support the Chamber Chorale. Please go to our website, under SUPPORT, for a convenient path to send financial support. THANK YOU!!!

Ticket Prices

General Admission: \$25

Students K-12: Free

Concert Repertoire

The Power of Singing: Global and Political

The Power of Singing: Global and Political

Lexington Chamber Chorale
Gary L. Anderson, Conducting



THE SINGING REVOLUTION

Comments by Kathy Blomquist

ESTONIA

Koit (The Dawn)

Mihkel Lüdig

Songs are moving with most beautiful voices, as mighty streams across our land. Beauty is thriving on the shoulders of nature. The soil of our fatherland awakens to bloom. On the crests of the mountains the dawn is glowing. May the flame of our hope rise to the heavens.

KMu Isamaa On Minu Arm (My Country Is My Love)

Gustav Ernesaks

My native land is my love, to whom I've given my heart. I sing to you, my greatest joy, my flowering Estonia. Your pain seethes in my heart, your joy and happiness make me rejoice, my native land, my native land.

My native land is my love; I want to rest. Into your bosom I lie to sleep, my sacred Estonia. Your birds will sing me to sleep, flowers will bloom from my remains, my native land.

LATVIA

Put, Vejini (Blow Wind, Drive My Boat)

Latvian Folk Song,
arr. Imant Ramins

Blow wind, drive my boat, drive me to Kurzeme. A woman from Kurzeme promised me her daughter as a bride. She promised, but did not fulfill her promise, calling me a drunkard. Where is the tavern in which I drank too much? Where is the horse that I raced too fast? I drink only from my own money, I ride only my own horse. I marry my own bride, without asking my mother's and father's permission. Blow wind, drive my boat, drive me to Kurzeme.

Bedu Manu, Lielu Bedu (Trouble, My Great Trouble)

Latvian Folk Song,
arr. Valter Kaminskis

Trouble, trouble, my great trouble. I didn't trouble myself about it. Ram-tai, ram-tai, ra-di-ri-di-ri-ram-tai, ri-i-di-ral-lal-laa. I placed my trouble beneath a stone, and I crossed along, singing. When I lived, then I lived, then I merrily lived it up!

Concert Repertoire

The Power of Singing: Global and Political

THE REFORMATION

Comments by Rev. John Leggett

Martin Luther and the Lutheran Tradition Words and music by Martin Luther,
additional vocal setting by J.S. Bach,
Ein' feste Burg is unser Gott (based on Psalm 46) organ setting by Wilbur Held

A mighty fortress is our God, a bulwark never failing. Our helper he, amid the flood of mortal ills prevailing. For still our ancient foe doth seek to work us woe. His craft and power are great, and armed with cruel hate, on earth is not his equal.

John Calvin and the Reformed Tradition Words and music by Martin Luther,
additional vocal setting by J.S. Bach,
Éternel! J'élève à toi mon âmi (Psalm 25) organ setting by Wilbur Held

Lord, to you my soul is lifted. Let me never be ashamed that I trust in you to keep me though I seem to wait in vain. Lord, remember all your love; in your holy will instruct me. Lord, do not remember sins of those younger years behind me.

CIVIL WAR (UNITED STATES)

Comments by Margaret Ann Cowling

Working For the Dawn of Peace Civil War Song, arr. Ron Jeffers
Two brothers on their way, one wore blue and one wore gray. One wore blue and one wore gray, as they marched along their way, the fife and drum began to play, all on a beautiful morning. One was gentle, one was kind, one came home, one stayed behind. Many are the hearts that are weary tonight, waitin' for the war to cease, many are the hopes once high and bright, that sleep with those at peace. Waitin' tonight, workin' tonight, workin' that the war might cease. O many are the hearts that are workin' for the right, waitin' for the dawn of peace.

Shiloh (A Requiem, April 1862) Jeffrey Van, words by Herman Melville

We shall overcome. We shall overcome someday. Oh, deep in my heart, I do believe that we shall overcome someday. We'll walk hand in hand. We'll walk hand in hand someday. Oh, deep in my heart, I do believe we shall overcome someday. We shall live in peace. We shall overcome. We shall overcome someday. Oh, deep in my heart, I do believe that we shall overcome someday. We'll walk hand in hand. We'll walk hand in hand someday. Oh, deep in my heart, I do believe we shall overcome someday. We shall live in peace. We shall shall live in peace someday. Oh, deep in my heart, I do believe we shall overcome someday. We are not afraid. We are not afraid today. Oh, deep in my heart, I do believe we shall overcome someday. God will see us through. God will see us through someday. Oh, deep in my heart, I do believe we shall overcome someday.

Lorena Joseph P. Webster, words by Henry D.L. Webster,,
arr. Jeffrey Douma

I'll say to them, "Lost years, sleep on! Sleep on, nor heed life's bitter storm, sleep on!" The sun's low down the sky, Lorena, the frost gleams where the flow'rs have been. But my heart beats on as warmly now, as when the summer days were nigh; Oh, the sun can never bend so low as down affection's cloudless sky. We loved each other then, Lorena, more than you ever dared to tell; and what we might have been, Lorena, had but our loving prosper'd well-- But then, 'tis past--the years are gone, I'll not call up their shadowy forms; I'll say to them, "Lost years, sleep on!"

Concert Repertoire

The Power of Singing: Global and Political

CIVIL RIGHTS MOMENTS (UNITED STATES)

Comments by Christian Adair

We Shall Overcome (ca. 1949) arr. Tom Trenney

We shall overcome. We shall overcome someday. Oh, deep in my heart, I do believe that we shall overcome someday. We'll walk hand in hand. We'll walk hand in hand someday. Oh, deep in my heart, I do believe we shall overcome someday. We shall live in peace. We shall overcome. We shall overcome someday. Oh, deep in my heart, I do believe that we shall overcome someday. We'll walk hand in hand. We'll walk hand in hand someday. Oh, deep in my heart, I do believe we shall overcome someday. We shall live in peace. We shall shall live in peace someday. Oh, deep in my heart, I do believe we shall overcome someday. We are not afraid. We are not afraid today. Oh, deep in my heart, I do believe we shall overcome someday. God will see us through. God will see us through someday. Oh, deep in my heart, I do believe we shall overcome someday.

We Shall Not Be Moved Spiritual, arr. Drew Downing

We shall not be moved. We shall not, we shall not be moved. Just like a tree standing by the water side: we shall not be moved. I'm on my way to Heaven (We shall not be moved). Just standing by the water side; we shall not be moved. On the road to freedom. (We shall not be moved.) Just standing by the water side; we shall not be moved. We're brothers together. (We shall not be moved). We're sisters together. (We shall not be moved.). We shall not, we shall not be moved. Just like a tree standing by the waterside; we shall not be moved.

Blowin' in the Wind (1963) Bob Dylan, arr. Mac Huff

How many roads must a man walk down before you call him a man? How many seas must a white dove sail before she sleeps in the sand? How many times must the cannonballs fly before they're forever banned? The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind, the answer is blowin' in the wind. How many years can a mountain exist before it's washed to the sea? How many years can some people exist before they's allowed to be free? How many times can a man turn his head pretending he just doesn't see? The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind, the answer is blowin' in the wind. How many times must a man look up before he can see the sky? How many ears must one man have before he can hear people cry? How many deaths will it take 'til he knows that too many people have died? The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind. The answer is blowin' in the wind.

If I Had a Hammer (1949) Pete Seeger, arr. Robert De Cormier

If I had a hammer I'd hammer in the mornin', I'd hammer in the evenin' all over this land. I'd hammer out danger, I'd hammer out warnin', I'd hammer out love between my brothers and my sisters all over this land. If I had a bell I'd ring it in the mornin', I'd ring it in the evenin' all over this land. I'd ring out danger, I'd ring out a warnin', I'd ring out love between my brothers and my sisters all over this land. If I had a song, I'd sing it in the mornin', I'd sing it in the evenin', all over this land. I'd sing out danger, I'd sing out warnin', I'd sing about love between my brothers and my sisters all over this land. Well, I got a hammer, and I got a bell, and I got a song to sing all over this land. It's the hammer of justice, it's the bell of freedom, it's a song about love between my brothers and my sisters, all over this land.

I Have Had Singing Ron Jeffers

Singing, oh the singing! There was so much singing then! We all sang, and this was my pleasure, too. The boys in the fields, the chapels were full of singing, always full of singing. Here I lie, here I lie, I have had pleasure enough, I have had singing!