¡A brincar, a bailar, a amar!

Come leap, dance, & love!

Thursday, November 17
Friday, November 18, 2022 – 7:30pm

Mary Lou Campana Chapel & Lecture Center
Program

Laus Trinitati (x2)  
Hildegard of Bingen (1098-1179)  
Faith Zimmer (b. 1997)  

Pitt-Greensburg Chorale & Chamber Singers

So Nice (Samba de Verão)  
Norman Gimbel, Paulo Valle,  
& Marcos Valle  
Zakiya Steave-Onyundo, soprano

Ouvre ton Coeur  
Georges Bizet (1838-1875)  
Renee Patricio, soprano

I'm Alive, from Next to Normal  
Tom Kitt & Brian Yorkey  
Clayton Gregg V, tenor

Girl in 14-G  
Jeanine Tesori & Dick Scanlon  
Madison Vogel, soprano  
Students of Dr. Cynthia Ortiz

El Grillo  
Josquin des Prez (c. 1450-1521)  
Pitt-Greensburg Chamber Singers

Journey, from Destiny 2  
Skye Lewin & Michael Salvatori  
arr. Austin Harning

Sweden, from Minecraft  
Daniel ‘C418’ Rosenfeld  
arr. Torby Brand

Gusty Garden Galaxy Theme,  
from Super Mario Galaxy  
Koji Kondo  
& Mahito Yokota  
arr. Aaron Zavatchan

The Campana Consort  
Lucas Wycich, conductor
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<th>Composition</th>
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| Ave Regina Caelorum         | José Maurício Nunes Garcia (1767-1830) | Renee Patricio & Marris Sobotka, soprano  
|                             |                           | Aaron Zavatchan, tenor & Ryan Cameron, baritone  
|                             |                           | Pitt-Greensburg Chorale                                                    |
|                            |                           | ~ Brief Intermission ~                                                      |
| Libertango                  | Astor Piazzolla (1921-1992) arr. Oscar Escalada | Pitt-Greensburg Chorale                                                    |
|                            |                           | Se Equivocó la Paloma                                                      | Carlos Guastavino (1912-2000)  
|                             |                           | Reilly Reis, mezzo-soprano                                                 |
| Reminiscence                | Piazzolla/Escalada        | Pitt-Greensburg Chorale & Chamber Singers                                   |
| Los Castillos               | Maria Elena Walsh (b.1930) |                                                                           |
| Canción de la Paloma,       | Francisco Asenjo-Barbieri (1823-1894) | Loryn Roadman, soprano                                                     |
| from *El Barberillo de Lavapiés* |                           |                                                                           |
| El Vito                     | Joni Jensen (b.1973)      | Aliyah Hudnell, soprano (Thursday)  
|                             |                           | Mariella Slatter, soprano (Friday)                                        |
|                             |                           | Pitt-Greensburg Chorale                                                    |
| Amor de mi Alma             | Z. Randall Stroope (b. 1953) | Pitt-Greensburg Chorale                                                    |
Please take a moment to turn off your electronic devices, & Please do not use them in any way during the performance. All of the performers thank you for these courtesies.

Translations

Laus Trinitati

Praise to the Trinity—the sound and life
And creativity of all within their life, the praise of the angelic host
And wondrous, brilliant splendor hid, unknown to human minds,
It is, and life within all things.

Ouvre ton Coeur

The daisy has closed its petals,
The shadow has closed the eyes of day,
Beautiful, will you keep your word to me?
Open your heart to my love.
Open your heart, oh young angel, to my flame.
Let a dream charm your sleep. I want to recover my soul,
As a flower unfolds to the sun!

El Grillo

The cricket is a good singer, he can sing very long –
He sings all the time.
But he isn't like the other birds.
If they've sung a little bit, they go somewhere else
The cricket remains where he is when the heat is very fierce
Then he sings only for love.

**Ave Regina Caelorum**

Welcome, O Queen of Heaven. Welcome, O Lady of Angels
Hail! thou root, hail! thou gate
From whom unto the world, a light has arisen:
Rejoice, O glorious Virgin, lovely beyond all others,
Farewell, most beautiful maiden, and pray for us to Christ.

**Se Equivocó la Paloma**

The dove was wrong, he was wrong.
To go North, he went South.
He believed that wheat was water. He was wrong.
He believed that the sea was the sky, that the night was morning.
That the stars were dew, and that the heat was the snowfall.
That your skirt was your blouse, that your heart was your home.
He was wrong, he was wrong.
She fell asleep on the shore. You at the top of a branch.

**Los Castillos**

The castles were left alone, no princesses or knights
Alone on the shore of a river, dressed in moss and silence
To the high windows they climb, the birds scared to death
They spy on empty rooms, abandoned velvets
Blind the armor sounds the most useless of dreams
Rest from long battles, they look at each other in storybooks
The dragons and vermin, they did not defend them from time
And the castles are lonely, sad of shadows and mysteries
The castles were left alone, alone.

**Canción de la Paloma**

Because I was born on a street named Paloma (Dove),
I was given this name as a joke in my childhood.
And as I fly merrily from street to street
They call me Paloma to this day.
Though I don't have an iridescent neck
My hair is always neatly curled.
And though my poor body doesn't have feathers
It's always fresh and clean as ocean froth.
In my neatness I'm a dove, and I dodge and hop as I go,
To my name ever faithful,
I don't have talons, or any bile.

Because my window is close to the sky,
That's where the doves take off,
When through the panes I see the dawn rising,
I want to take off like doves do.
But when I see them for sale in the market,
The poor things perishing in stews,
I say, half seriously, half jokingly, "to be a dove has its qualms."
When I coo, I'm like a dove, and I always sing wherever I go;
To my name ever faithful, I seek a male dove, whom will he be?
-Translated by Loryn Roadman and Professor Elizabeth Contreras

El Vito

With the vito, vito, vito, it goes

I don’t want them to look at me, for I blush.
I don’t want them to look at me, for I blush.

Single ladies are of gold, married ladies are of silver,
The widows are of copper, and the old ones are of tin.

Don’t look straight at my face, for I blush.
I don’t want you to look at me, for I'm going to fall in love.

A Malaguean lady went to Sevilla to see the bulls.
And in the middle of the way, the Moors captured her.
Amor de mi Alma

I was born to love only you;
My soul has formed you to its measure;
I want you as a garment for my soul.
Your very image is written on my soul;
Such indescribable intimacy, I hide even from you.
All that I have, I owe to you; for you I was born, and for you I live,
I want you as a garment for my soul.
And for you I must die, and for you I give my last breath. For you.

Con Amores, La Mi Madre

Due to your love, mother, with loving, I fell asleep;
While sleeping, I dreamed what was in my waking heart,
That love consoled me more than I deserved.
I was lulled to sleep through the favor
Of your love given to me lovingly;
I was allowed to relax from my pain
Through faith which supports me
Due to your love, mother, with loving, I fell asleep!

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Matt Klumpp, accompanist

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Annie Du
Marina Lagattuta
Sydney McLaughlin
Loryn Roadman*
Olivia Richard
Ceili Schiller
Mariella Slatter+
Marris Sobotka+
Kelci Sopko*
Zakiya Steave-Onyundo
Laura Vittone
Madison Vogel+
Geneva Webber-Smith+

Alto
+Anna-Noel Bass-Riley
+Jacklyn Caputo
Abigail Coyne
Aliyah Hudnell
Auradeva Nyer
Silvina Orsatti
+*Renee Patricio
+Reilly Reis
Delilah Trott

Tenor
Zxay Carter
Nicholas Chensny
Elijah Crowe
Clayton Gregg V+
Brandon Mielnicki
Maxwell Moszkowicz
Gabriel Yeager+

Bass
Javon Brown
+Ryan Cameron
+Travis Grossman
Zak Kritsberg
Max Kropinak
Liam Yates
+*Aaron Zavatchan

* Chorale Officer
+ Chamber Singers

Campana Consort
(aka “The JACLLs”)
Lucas Wycich, director
Aaron Zavatchan & Lucas Wycich, arrangers

Julie Kevicki, clarinet
Aaron Zavatchan, trombone
Charlotte Boyle, saxophone
Loryn Roadman, horn
Lucas Wycich, violin