

Congratulations to our Consonare soloist, **Sarah Martin**, who placed as one of the top high school singers in the Valley Music Region Solo Contest! The WIAA/WMEA State Solo Contest will be April 30th in Ellensburg. Sarah was named First Alternate in the Soprano I category and may be called upon to represent VRMR in that category.

The WIAA/WMEA Solo and Ensemble Contest is an annual event providing the opportunity for the finest of Washington's high school music students to hear each other in a competitive situation. From the 22 regional contests, the winners in each category move on to the state competition where first, second and third places are selected. There are 29 solo categories, including seven woodwind categories, five brass, four percussion, four strings, six vocal, piano, guitar and harp. Student participants must be involved in the respective music program in their WIAA member school.

RAINIER YOUTH CHOIRS' STAFF

Leora Schwitters, Founder, Rainier Youth Choirs Artistic Director and Conductor, retired after 25 years of teaching K-12 choral, instrumental and general music in the public schools. Most of her choral experience occurred at Cedar Heights Junior High in Kent, WA. She holds a Bachelor's of Music, Summa Cum Laude, from Yankton College Conservatory of Music in South Dakota and a Master of Arts for Teachers in Music Education from the University of Washington. She is Vice President and Treasurer of the Washington American Choral Director's Association (ACDA). Active as a clinician and adjudicator, Leora has also served on the board of the Tahoma Chapter of the National Association of Teachers of Singing (NATS) and has presided over the Green River Music Region organization.

Lori McEwen, accompanist, studied piano and voice at Central Washington University and currently accompanies several local school choirs and their students for large group and solo/ensemble contests and for NATS competitions each year. She and her husband Bill have led music at the contemporary worship service and have sung in the chancel choir at Fairwood Community United Methodist Church in Renton for over 25 years. Lori accompanies both children and youth choirs directed by her husband at the church. Together they provide music for weddings and other special events.

RAINIER YOUTH CHOIRS' SINGERS

Bella Voce:

Heather Anderson, Justice Berube, Hannah Burley, Olivia Gendreau, Sophia Heinz, Fiona Higgins, Laila Haughton, Megan Kim, Josée Elana Pacheco, RubyJoy Pikes, Amanda Ross, Peyton Sakamoto, Kevin Sweet, Toshi Také, Morgan Ziesing

Colla Voce:

Haylee Ball, Elana Cueto*, Duane Davis*, Ben Dunham, Katelyn Dunham, Cassie Fokkema*, Ariel Gire, Janeé Green*, Nabiila Henryani-Soehedi, Julie Howe, Russell Johnson, Sarah McCafferty, Ryan Migliore, Trevor Migliore, Lindsey Pavletich, Tyson Powell*, Megan Stein, Makoto Také*, Indigo Truitt, Julia Wenndt*

* Colla Voce Prima members

Consonare:

Nick Anderson, Lily Jo Ayres, Stephanie Boutros, Dana Bygland, Trevor Bygland, Deanna DaCosta, Matthew Eaton, Miranda Eller, Shelbi Eller, Hannah Freitag, Janelle Heuslein, Payton Lewis, Ian Lobdell, Sarah Martin, Zach Martin, Heather Messer, Cassidy Newell, Amara Reitz, Jeremy Sigrist, Jonathan Sigrist, Mackenzie Visser

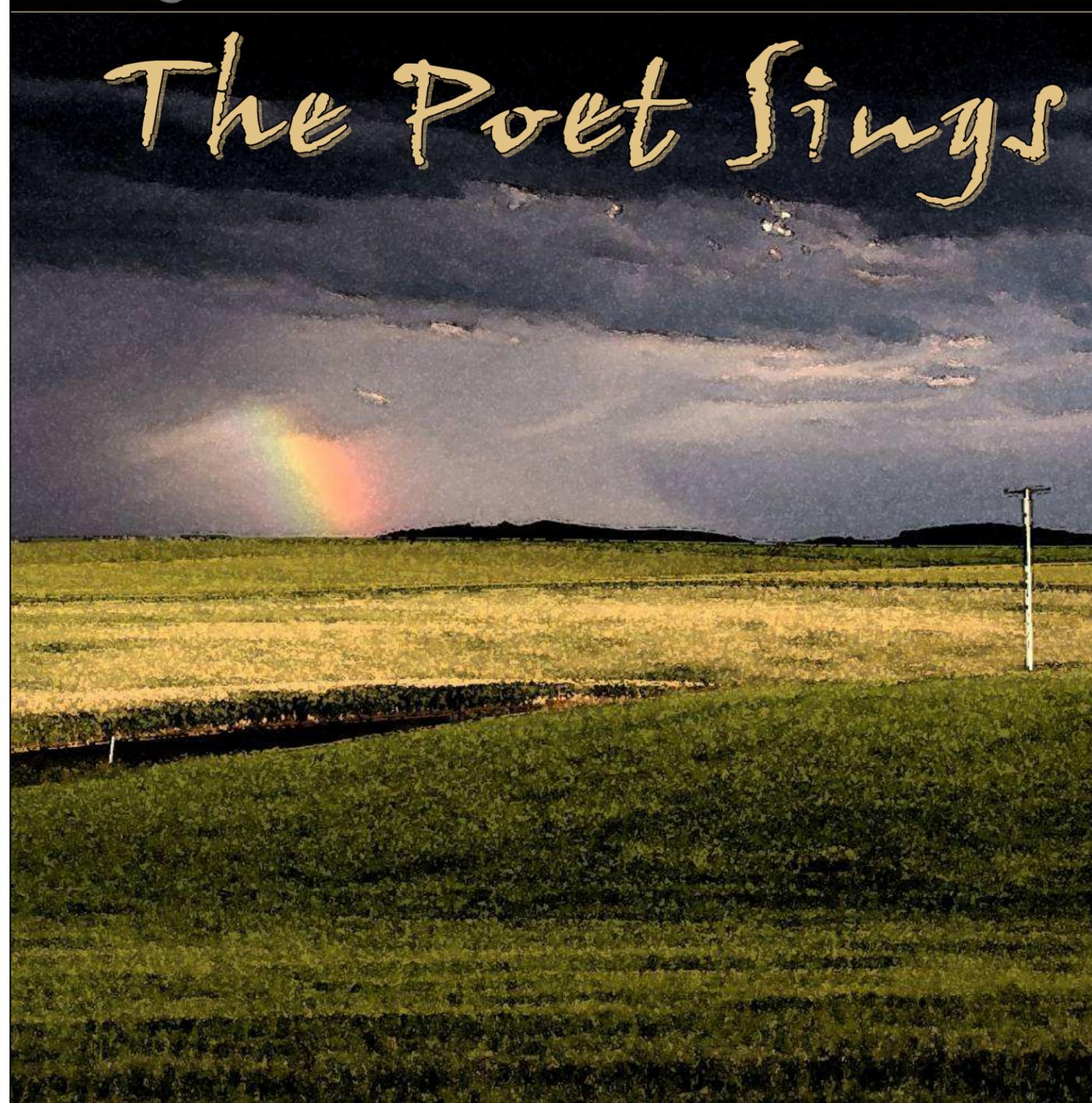
GUEST INSTRUMENTALIST

Woodwinds, Melodica: Matt Johnston

Share
the Joy
RYC 2010-2011

Rainier Youth Choirs
Presents

The Poet Sings



March 19, 2011

RYC
RAINIER YOUTH CHOIRS

PROGRAM NOTES

BELLA VOCE AND COLLA VOCE

Something Told the Wild Geese..... Sherri Porterfield
Rachel Field, American poet (1894-1942)

Something told the wild geese it was time to go.
Though the fields lay golden, something whispered, "Snow!"
Leaves were green and stirring, Berries luster glossed.
But beneath warm feathers something cautioned, "Frost."

All the sagging orchards steamed with amber spice.
But each wild breast stiffened at remembered ice.
Something told the wild geese it was time to fly.
Summer sun was on their wings, Winter in their cry.

BELLA VOCE

The Robin is the One Neil Ginsberg
Emily Dickinson, American poet (1830-1886)

The robin is the one that interprets the morn.
With hurried few express reports, when March is scarcely on.
The robin is the one that overflows the noon.
With her cherubic quantities an April but begun.

The robin is the one, that speechless from her nest,
Submits that home and certainty and sanctity are best.

Windy Nights Mark Patterson
Robert Lewis Stevenson, Scottish writer (1850-1894)

Whenever the moon and the stars are set,
Whenever the wind is high,
All night long in the dark and wet,
A man goes riding by.
Late in the night when the fires are out,
Why does he gallop and gallop about?

Whenever the trees are crying aloud,
And ships are tossed at sea.
By, on the highway, low and loud,
By at the gallop goes he.
By at the gallop he goes, and then,
By he comes back at the gallop again.

I Am A Child Tom T. Shelton, Jr. (1966-)

I am a child, a single light
A Silhouette of dreams within my sight.
Empower me as I embrace my destiny.
I am a child, my flame burns bright.
A vision for the world, if we unite.
Come join with me as we fulfill our prophecy.
A light to fill the darkness.
A voice singing of peace.
Our love sending a message to a world in need.

I am a child, I sing for you;
A song of harmony for a world in tune.
Believe in me as I proceed through life's journey.
Two or three minutes, two or three hours,
What do they mean in this lifetime of ours?
Not very much if but counted as time
But minutes of gold and hours sublime.

PROGRAM NOTES

CONSONARE

Animal Crackers, Set II Eric Whitacre
Ogden Nash, American poet (1902-1971)

I. The Canary
The song of canaries
Never varies,
And when they're moulting,
They're pretty revolting.

II. The Eel
I don't mind eels.
Except as meals.
And the way they feels.
Into zestful, tangy kangaroo meringue!

III. The Kangaroo
O Kangaroo, O Kangaroo,
Be grateful that you're in the zoo.
And not transmuted by a boomerang

Jabberwocky Sam Pottle
Lewis Carroll, English writer (1832-1898)
from "Through the Looking Glass" (1871)

'Twas brillig and the slithy toves did gyre and gimble in the wabe:
All mimsy were the borogoves, and the mome raths out grabe.
Beware the Jabberwock, my son!
The jaws that bite, the teeth that catch!
Beware the Jub-jub bird, and shun the frumious Bandersnatch.
He took his vorpal sword in hand:
Long time the manxome for he sought.
So rested he by the Tumtum tree, and stood awhile in thought.
And as in uffish thought he stood,
The Jabberwock, with eyes of flame,
Came whiffing through the tulgee wood, and burbled as it came.

One, two! One, two!
And through and through the
vorpal blade went snickersnack!
He left it dead, and with its head
He went galumphing back.
"And hast thou slain the Jabberwock?
Come to my arms, my beamish boy!
O frabjous day! Calloo! Callay!"
He chortled in his joy.

COMBINED CHOIRS

How Can I Keep From Singing?arr. Gwyneth Walker
Quaker Hymn

My life goes on in endless song
above earth's lamentation.
I hear the real though distant song
that hails a new creation.
Through all the tumult and the strife
I hear the music ringing.
It sounds an echo in my soul,
how can I keep from singing?
What thought the tempest loudly roars,
I hear the truth, it's living!
What though the darkness 'round me close,
songs in the night it's giving!

No storm can shake my inmost calm
while to that rock I'm clinging.
Since I believe that love abides,
how can I keep from singing?
When tyrants tremble when they
hear the bells of freedom ringing.
When friends rejoice both far and near,
how can I keep from singing?
In prison cell, in dungeon dark,
our thoughts to them are winging.
When friends hold courage in their heart,
how can I keep from singing?

PROGRAM NOTES

COLLA VOCE

A Girl's Garden from "Frostiana"..... Randall Thompson
Robert Frost, American poet (1874-1963)

A neighbor of mine in the village likes to tell how one spring
When she was a girl on the farm, she did a childlike thing.
One day she asked her father to give her a garden plot
To plant and tend and reap herself, and he said, "Why not?"

A hill each of potatoes, radishes, lettuce, peas,
Tomatoes, beets beans, pumpkins, corn, and even fruit trees.
And yes, she has long mistrusted that a cider apple tree
In bearing there today is hers, or at least may be.

CONSONARE

Sure on this Shining Night..... Morten Lauridsen
James Agee, American poet (1909-1955)

Sure on this shining night of star-made shadows round,
Kindness must watch for me this side the ground.
The late year lies down the north,
All is healed, all is health.
High summer holds the earth, Hearts all whole.

Sure on this shining night I weep for wonder
Wand'ring far alone of shadows on the stars.

VALLEY MUSIC REGION SOLO FINALIST

La Zingara (The Gypsy).....G. Donizetti (1797-1848)
Sarah Martin, Soprano; Karen Martin, Accompanist

Ms. Martin is a sophomore at TJHS, Federal Way, Laird Thornton, choral director and Dr. Sandra Glover, voice teacher

Two Folk Songsarr. John Rutter
Down By the Sally Gardens
William Butler Yeats, Irish poet (1865-1939)

Down by the sally gardens my love and I did meet.
She passed the sally gardens with little snow-white feet.
She bid me take love easy, as the leaves grow on the tree.
But I being young and foolish, with her did not agree.

In a field by the river my love and I did stand.
And on my leaning shoulder she placed her snow-white hand.
She bid me take life easy, as the grass grows on the weirs.
But I was young and foolish, and now am full of tears.

April is in my Mistress' Face Thomas Morley (1557-1608)

April is in my Mistress' face, and July in her eyes hath place.
Within her bosom is September,
But in her heart, a cold December.

PROGRAM NOTES

COLLA VOCE PRIMA

The Tiger..... Sherri Porterfield
William Blake, English poet (1757-1827)

Tiger! Tiger! burning brightly in the forests of the night.
What immortal hand or eye could
frame thy fearful symmetry?
In what distant deeps or skies burnt the fire of thine eyes?
On what wings dare he aspire?
What the hand dare seize the fire?
What the hammer? What the chain?
In what furnace was thy brain?
What the anvil? What dread grasp dare its deadly terrors clasp?

When the stars threw down their spears
And watered heaven with their tears,
Did He smile His work to see?
Did He who made the Lamb make thee?
Tiger! Tiger! burning brightly in the forests of the night.
What immortal hand or eye dare
frame thy fearful symmetry?
Tiger! Tiger! Burning so brightly in the night!

COLLA VOCE

Ask the Moon, from "Three Settings of the Moon" Ron Nelson
Thomas Ahlburn, American poet (1936-2002)

Elana Cueto-glockenspiel, Janeé Green, Cassie Fokkema-percussion

There goes Old Man Winter now,
Climbing up the slope toward spring, toward spring,
He goes without his clothes, he lost them in the wind,
He is a tree.
See his hungry birds, the jays and lonely owl?
See his hungry animals, the squirrels, and foxes, too—
See his hungry animals,
making quick dark shadows in the moonlight,
Tracks of the scared, running mice and rabbits.

Listen! He is singing now.
Hear his weird moan in the trees,
And the boom, boom, boom of his voice 'round the lake.
Is his the oldest, the coldest voice there is?
Ask the moon.
Come, come climb the hill with him,
A long slow climb, just you and me.
It is so cold and bare.
But when there's less to see, we may see more,
And see it there, more clearly.

The Poet Sings Z. Randall Stroope
Richard Le Gallienne, English poet (1866-1947)

The first four lines are by Gallienne, the rest by Stroope in memory of a young student.
"Humanity spends a lifetime trying to find a voice-trying to be heard. Some voices lead, some follow,
some murmur and are never understood. Some are nourished, some are malnourished...some are silent.
Even strong voices soon pass, but their messages light up stars in constellations far beyond their dreams.
A voice never knows when its message is a light which others will use to navigate their lives. Send out
the best messages, for they may be shaping future generations." (Z. Randall Stroope, (1953-)

She's somewhere in the sunlight strong,
Her tears are in the falling rain,
She calls me in the wind's soft song,
And with the flowers she comes again.
The loneliness and misery are silenced by a melody.
She's somewhere and I hear her sing,
Her words in timeless memory:
"Stay the course, light a start,
Change the world where e'er you are.

Somewhere the night wind carries her,
A silver moonbeam lights her way.
Antares is her messenger,
And Ev'ry sun and moon her stay.
Dark voices from the shadows call,
But listen, and her voice recall - Moriah!



RAINIER CHORAL ARTS PROUDLY PRESENTS
RAINIER YOUTH CHOIRS

The Poet Sings

Saturday, March 19— 7:00pm
Kent United Methodist Church

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Sarah Martin, Soprano

Two Folk Songs arr. John Rutter
Down By the Sally Gardens
The Miller of Dee

April is in my Mistress' Face..... Thomas Morley

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The Canary
The Eel
The Kangaroo

Jabberwocky Sam Pottle

COMBINED CHOIRS

How Can I Keep From Singing?..... arr. Gwyneth Walker
Quaker Hymn

Thank you for coming to our concert!

UPCOMING RAINIER YOUTH CHOIRS EVENTS:

Sunday, March 27	Orff's "Carmina Burana"	All Treble Singers	Benaroya Hall	2:00pm
Saturday, May 21	"One Earth, Many Voices" Concert	All Choirs	Kent UMC	7:00pm
Friday, April 15	Music Marathon	All Choirs	Fairview UMC	
June 6	RYC Family Picnic			
June 28-July 2	SACC Festival for CV & CS trebles			

