

Saturday January 4th @ 8pm

Christ Church 61 East Main St., Oyster Bay, NY

Sunday January 5th @ 4pm St. Peter's by-the-Sea 500 S Country Rd., Bay Shore, NY

> David Fryling, conductor Markus Kaitila, piano



Aurora

Please hold applause until the end of each section



Ночка (Night).....Sergei Rachmaninoff Lauliku Lapsepoli (Lullaby).....Veljo Tormis Maria Rueda, solo Priya Shah, Jane Park, Brianna Brickman, Andrea Galeno, and Debbie Peltz, soli ensemble Hotaru Koi.....Ro Ogura



II. Kluane Glaciers III. Winter Sky



Northern Lights......Eriks Esenvalds Alexis Minogue, soprano



The Star.....Joan Drewes



The Dawn is Not Distant	Christine Donkin
Andrea Galeno, Soprano	
To Morning	Allan Bevan
Morning Moon	
8	I 7



Bright Morning Stars are Rising.....arr. Shawn Kirchner Emily Garner and Melissa Wozniak, sopranos Maria Rueda and Lisa Richardson, mezzo-sopranos Treble Ensemble joined by our invited high school voices Aurora is the goddess of the dawn, and the namesake of the polar lights Borealis (northern) and Australis (southern). This program lives in Aurora's aura, the liminal space between darkness and light, and shimmers beneath the stars, awaiting the dawn.

- Dave Fryling

O NOBILISSIMA VIRIDITAS

O nobilissima viriditas, que radicas in sole et que in candida serenitate luces in rota quam nulla terrena excellentia comprehendit:

Tu circumdata es amplexibus divinorum ministeriorum.

Tu rubes ut aurora et ardes ut solis flamma.

O noblest green viridity, you're rooted in the sun and in the clear bright calm you shine within a wheel no earthly excellence can comprehend:

You are surrounded by the embraces of the service, the ministries divine.

As morning's dawn you blush, as sunny flame you burn.

Ночка (NIGHT)

Тихо ночка тёмнокрылая пролетает над землей, где это лётся песнь унылая, омраченная слёзой прочьско рей, на пев таскуюший. Ночка тёмная пройдёт и, воскреснув, денликуюший людям счастье принесёт. Ать дохнёт земля усталая окол дованная сном. И заблешет зорька алая. В небе ясноголубом. Softly night comes in on dusky wings, taking flight across the land, and from somewhere drifts a dreary song, drifts a song made dark by a tear. Go away, you melancholy tune. Soon the night will fall away. The triumphant resurrected day will bring happiness to all. Meanwhile, weary dreamers are renewed in the mystery of sleep. Crimson dawn will seep across the sky and dissolve itself in blue.

- Vladimir Nikolayevich Ladyzhensky (1859 - 1932)

LAULIKU LAPSEPOLI (LULLABY)

Kuima ol'li väikokõnõ al'leaa, al'leaa, kas'vi ma sis kaunikõnõ ol'li üte üü vannu pääle kató päävä vannu imä vei kiigu kesä pääle pan'de hällü palo pääle pan'de par'dsi hällütämmä suvolinnu liigutamma par'dsi ol'le pal'lo sõnnu suvõlinnul liia' laalu' par'ts sääl man mul pal'lo lauli suvõlindu liiast kõnõli säält mina lat's sis laulu ope ul'likónő sóna' osasi kõik mina pan'ni papõrihe kõik mina raiõ raamatuhe selle minol pal'lo sónnu selle laajalt laalu viisi.

Once I was just a little one, then I grew very nicely and I was one night old. After two days my mother took my cradle to a fallow field. She put the cradle on the field and set a duck in it to comfort me, and a summer bird to rock it. The duck had a lot of words, and the summer bird had much to say. The duck and the bird both sang to me a lot. There, as a child, I learned songs and many words. All of this I put on paper, all of it I etched into a book. From this book I have many words, from this book I have many songs.

- Traditional Estonian Folksong

Hotaru Koi

Ho, ho, hotaru koi, atchi no mizu wa nigai zo, kot-chi no mizu wa amai zo, yama michi koi. Hotaru no otosan kanamochi da, do ri de oshiriga pikapika da. Ho, ho, hotaru koi, yama michi da. Hiruma wa kusaba no tsuyu no kage, yoru wa ponpon, taka chochin. Tenjiku agari shitareba, tsunbakura ni sarawarebe. Ho, ho, hotaru koi, atchi no mizu wa nigai zo.

Ho, ho, ho, firefly come, there is some water thats bitter the taste come, here is some water that is sweet to your taste. ho, ho, ho, firefly ho, ho, up this mountain path. Firefly's daddy stuck it rich, so he's got lots of dough, no wonder that his rear end sparkles in the dark. Ho, ho, ho, firefly, up this mountain path. In the daytime hiding amongst the dewy blades of grass, but when it's night, his lantern burns bright even though we have flown all the way from India, zoom! and those sparrows swarm to swallow us. Ho, ho, ho, firefly, come, there is some water that is bitter to taste, come, here is some water that is sweet to your taste.

- Japanese children's song

NORTHERN JOURNEY

I. Auyuittuq

We felt the Ice Age linger knew it could start again under weak suns saw the white-lipped horizon of a world that had never been young

spoke a language not of sound but great arcs

...we breathed warm guilt into cold air...

forgetting Goddess Earth was bedded here by Odin who still roars mockery across the glaciers

here, where the narwhal turns a simple tooth into a sword and the loon bursts into mad laughter.

Even the ice groans.

II. Kluane Glaciers

Some crawl to their death others gallop...

You came down standing tall.

But all who descend abandon hope

like Dante's Ugolino they pass over their progeny unable to feed on them with his choked voice they cry their penitence, but no confessor hears them.

victims, not of the devil but of their passions, of the spirit within, hell on earth, life an incessant dying, stretching the present to infinity, pausing at the apex of existence - the split second after the last step of the climb spelling finality

...and resurrection

III. Winter Sky

We laid offerings of silence at one another's feet then stumbled over them your eyes desperate eloquent prisoners and the moon a forbidden apple tasted and hurled back to the black tree of night bereft of birds stretching to infinity hung with crowns of glinting thorns.

All at once the arctic wind stopped time careful not to ruffle wafting wings or quench flaming feet and allowed the Aurora to dance.

- Inge Israel (b. 1927)

NORTHERN LIGHTS

Cik naksnīnas pret ziemeli redēj' kāvus karojam, Ē, redēj' kāvus karojam; Karo kāvi pie debesu, vedīs karus mūs' zemē. Whenever at night, far in the north I saw the kavi soldiers (Northern Lights) having their battle, I was afraid, perhaps they might bring a war to my land, too.

- Latvian folk song

It was night, and I had gone on deck several times. Iceberg was silent; I too was silent. It was true dark and cold. At nine o'clock I was below in my cabin when the captain hailed me with the words: "Come above, Hall! Come above at once, Hall! THE WORLD IS ON FIRE!" I knew his meaning, and, quick as thought, I rushed to the companion stairs. In a moment I reached the deck, and as the cabin door swung open, a dazzling light, overpowering light burst upon my senses!

- Adapted from Arctic Researches and Life Among the Esquimaux, by Charles Francis Hall (New York: Harper & Brothers; 1865)

Oh, the whole sky was one glowing mass of colored flames, so mighty, so brave! Like a pathway of light, the northern lights seemed to draw us into the sky. Yes, it was harp music, wild storming in the darkness; the strings trembled and sparkled in the glow of the flames like a shower of fiery darts. A fiery crown of auroral light cast a warm glow across the arctic ice. Again at times it was like softly playing, gently rocking, silvery waves, on which dreams travel into unknown worlds.

> - Adapted from writings of the Norwegian explorer and Nobel laureate Fridtjof Nansen (1861-1930)

THE STAR

A white star born in the evening glow Looked to the round green world below, And saw a pool in a wooded place That held like a jewel her mirrored face. She said to the pool: "Oh, wondrous deep, I love you, I give you my light to keep. Oh, more profound than the moving sea That never has shown myself to me! Oh, fathomless as the sky is far, Hold forever your tremulous star!" But out of the woods as night grew cool A brown pig came to the little pool; It grunted and splashed and waded in And the deepest place but reached its chin. The water gurgled with tender glee And the mud churned up in it turbidly. The star grew pale and hid her face In a bit of floating cloud like lace.

- Sara Teasdale

THE DAWN IS NOT DISTANT

Suspice caelum (*Look at the heavens*) The dawn is not distant, Nor is the night starless. Suspice caelum (*Look at the heavens*) et numera stellas (*and count the stars.*)

- Longfellow, from Tales of a Wayside Inn and Genesis chapter 15

To Morning

O holy virgin! clad in purest white, Unlock heav'n's golden gates, and issue forth:

Awake the dawn that sleeps in heav'n: let light Rise from the chambers of the east, and bring The honied dew that cometh on waking day.

O radiant morning, salute the sun, Rouz'd like a huntsman to the chase, and with Thy buskin'd feet, appear upon our hills.

- William Blake, from Poetical Sketches, 1783

Morning Moon

Rise, the horizon calls, All too soon noonday falls. Glow, may you never go, Shine for those who don't know.

...continued

Ever faithful witness, Nightly you attest to love that cannot die.

Rise, morning moon, Glow, perfect spherical balloon and shine.

Stay, gentle light of night, Must you fade out of sight? Go to your hideaway, Lost behind the King of day. Sunlight overtakes you, somehow I forget you, busy with my day.

Even the planets pale, Venus and Mars grow dimmer. Even the stars will fade, Losing their night-time glimmer, None of these can outshine the sun, None can burn so bright, You alone bear the image of the one Eternal Light!

- Philip Silvey

BRIGHT MORNING STARS ARE RISING

Bright morning stars are rising, Bright morning stars are rising, Bright morning stars are rising; Day's a-breaking in my soul. Oh, where are our dear fathers? Day's a-breaking in my soul. They are down in the valley praying; Day's a-breaking in my soul. Oh where are our dear mothers? Day's a-breaking in my soul. They have gone to heaven shouting; Day's a-breaking in my soul. Oh where are our dear children? Day's a-breaking in my soul. They're upon the earth a-dancing; Day's a-breaking in my soul. Bright morning stars are rising, Bright morning stars are rising, Bright morning stars are rising; Day's a-breaking in my soul.

- Appalachian folk melody

ABOUT THE ARTISTS



eVoco* Voice Collective is an award winning collection of singers striving to strengthen connections between people through the pursuit of choral music excellence. Through public performances, open rehearsals, and community events, the organization fosters an atmosphere of lifelong learning and musical growth among its singers and audience, while cultivating new patrons of the arts. Our current projects include the Mixed Ensemble, the Treble Ensemble, the Open Door Ensemble, and our Voice Recitals featuring the Young Vocal Artist Award winners. In 2017 the eVoco Mixed Ensemble received the second place award in the national American Prize for Choral Performance – Community Chorus division.

eVoco firmly believes in the transformative and educational power of music, and we welcome everyone to observe our work together. All of our Mixed and Treble Ensemble rehearsals are open to the public. Teachers and students of music, especially, are encouraged to join us throughout the process. Our hope is that our weekly work together will not only prepare us for each concert series, but also—and just as importantly—will serve as a continual learning space for students, educators, and music enthusiasts alike.

*From the Latin evocare [ex- ("out") vocare ("to call")]: to lure, to summon; to evoke

eVoco Treble Ensemble

Soprano 1 Doreen Fryling Emily Garner Alyssa Loftus Alexis Minogue Louise O'Hanlon Elizabeth Owens Christina Regan Melissa Wozniak

Soprano 2

Maria Diaz Christina Farrell Andrea Galeno Catherine Goldenbaum Whitney Hackman Emma Harrington Emily Ilson Lauren Jacobson Alex Plotkin Joseph Smaldino

Alto 1

Dory Agazarian Brianna Brickman Ruth Elias Christine Fena Sydney Hankins-Wright Maureen Husing Anna Miller Deborah Peltz Christina Russo Priya Shah Elizabeth Woods

Alto 2

Terry Bendel Amanda Branson Elisa Castiglione Jane Park Maria Pignataro Nielsen Lisa Richardson Joanna Rocco Maria Rueda

Piano Markus Kaitila



David Fryling (www.DavidFryling.org) is director of choral activities at Hofstra University, where he conducts the Hofstra Chorale and Hofstra Chamber Choir, teaches beginning and advanced studies in choral conducting, and supervises choral music education student teachers during their field placements. In fall 2014 David was inducted into the Long Island Music Hall of Fame as the "Educator of Note," and in spring 2017 he was awarded The American Prize in Conducting in both the community division and the college and university division.

An energetic and engaging conductor, clinician, and adjudicator of professional, community, and high school choirs, David's recent invitations include various all-state

and regional honor choirs, master classes, workshops, and adjudications throughout New York and in Alaska, Connecticut, Illinois, Louisiana, Michigan, Mississippi, New Jersey, North Carolina, Pennsylvania, Rhode Island, Tennessee, Texas, Utah, Vermont, and Virginia.

From 2007 to 2013 Dr. Fryling spent his summers as coordinator of the Vocal Artists program at the Interlochen Center for the Arts in Michigan, where he was conductor and music director of the World Youth Honors Choir and Festival Choir & Orchestra. He has since been a frequent guest artist on the conducting faculty of the New York State Summer School of the Arts (NYSSSA) School of Choral Studies, and has served on the faculty at the Sitka Fine Arts Camp in Sitka, AK.

Before coming to Long Island, Dr. Fryling served as music director and conductor of the University of Michigan Arts Chorale and assistant conductor of the Michigan Chamber Singers, University Choir, and the internationally acclaimed Michigan Men's Glee Club. While in Ann Arbor, he was also the music director and conductor of the Michigan Youth Women's Chorus, a year-round all-state honors choir composed of select high school sopranos and altos from across Michigan. In addition to his professional teaching and conducting responsibilities, David is a past president of the American Choral Directors Association (ACDA) Eastern Region, and has recently been named ACDA National President Elect.



Born in Helsinki, 1992, **Markus Kaitila** began to play the piano at age six. After high school and six years of Junior Academy at the Sibelius Academy with Dr. Hui-Ying Liu-Tawaststjerna, he started university at Folkwang University of the Arts in Essen, Germany, with Prof. Till Engel. In spring 2017, he graduated cumlaude with Bachelor of Music in Piano Performance from Aaron Copland School of Music, City University of New York Queens College, where he studied with Dr. Nina Lelchuk. Markus hasparticipated in masterclasses i.a. with Thomas Adès, Paul Badura-Skoda, Leon Fleisher, Alan Gilbert, Angela Hewitt, Leslie Howard, Jerome Lowenthal, Robert McDonald, Jon Nakamatsuand Boris Slutsky. He has performed as a soloist of Joutseno Art Summer, Wratislavia, St. Peter's Festival, Queens College

and Jackson Heights chamber orchestras as well as One World and New Amsterdam Symphony orchestras with conductors such as Tong Chen and Charles Neidich, and conducted *J. S. Bach's Keyboard Concerto No. 2 in E Major, BWV 1053*, from the piano in LeFrak Concert Hall, NY, in 2016. In June 2013 he won the Köhler-Osbahr piano competition in Duisburg, Germany. Additionally, he has won First and Second Prizes in national chamber music competitions (Juvenalia, E. Melartin) and remains an active and widely experienced chamber musician "on the line between mere gesture and great feeling" (Barbara Kaiser, General Newspaper of the Lüneburg Heath, 08/2012). "Very much artistic substance...a promising young individual... an uncompromising performer" (Ingo Hoddick, Rheinische Post, 05/2013). "Full ofspirits...exceptional pianist...a uniquely original hand: awareness of form and crystalline clarity...Romantic salon culture at the highest level" (Konstanze Führlbeck, WestdeutscheAllgemeine Zeitung, 10.11.2013).

Markus' appearances in Europe and the US include Wiener SaalSalzburg, Austria (2010); Musica Mundi Festival 2008, Belgium; Yamaha Artists Services Europe, Paris (2012); Theater Duisburg and Jahrhunderthalle Bochum, Klavier-Festival Ruhr 2013, Germany; Embassy of Finland, Budapest (2008); Palazzo Ricci, Montepulciano, Italy (2013); Muziekcentrum Enschede, the Netherlands (2010); Helsingborg pianofestival, Sweden (2009); RNCM, Manchester, the UK (2010); as well as Mannes, Merkinand Carnegie Halls, New York (2012-). He has kindly been awarded grants and stipends by Vantaan Perinnejazz ry, Wihuriand Finnish Cultural Foundation, Sibelius Academy's endowment funds and Queens College Foundation. Markus received the Stephen Schaible and Daron Builta Scholarship to attend Music Academy of the West's solo piano fellowship program in Santa Barbara, CA in summer 2015 and, in subsequent years, completed residences at Chautauqua Institution in New York, Banff Centre for Arts and Creativity in Canada and Pianofest in the Hamptons. He is a graduate student of Eteri Andjaparidze at NYU Steinhardt, where he also teaches piano and keyboard skills.



Donors

PATRON \$1,000+	David & Janet Fryling Lisa Richardson
PARTNER \$500 - \$999	Raymond & Elaina Finger David & Doreen Fryling
SUPPORTER <i>\$250 - \$499</i>	The Berry Family Dana Contino Monique Campbell Retzlaff Joan Drewes
FRIEND \$100 - \$249	Jared Berry Max Denler Herb & Nancy Deutsch Andrea Galeno Anthea Jackson David & Roxanne Lalama Quinn McClure Patrice McDonald Florence Minicozzi Crystal Richardson Kenneth Richardson Jr. David & Janice Scott Steven & Janet Seyster
FAN Up to \$100	Steve Altinel Kelsey Bertolas Jesse Blumberg Elizabeth Brewer Colin Britt Sinead Conlon Andrea Cortes Comerer David Deitz Jane DeStio Mary Beth Finger Beth Fiorello Edward & Assunta Galeno Malcolm Gilbert Erik Harris Juliet Laurenti Terri Muuss Louise O'Hanlon Tindra Redmond Lynn Summers Irene Volkoff Brad Williams Tim & Josephine Zerone

To become an eVoco donor scan code on next page or visit www.evoco.vc



UPCOMING EVENTS

Treble Ensemble: Spring Collection Saturday, March 14, 2020 Christ Church, Oyster Bay @ 8:00 pm

Sunday, March 15, 2020 St. Peter's by-the-Sea, Bay Shore @ 4:00 pm

Mixed Ensemble: Considering Matthew Shepard Saturday, June 6, 2020 Venue TBA @ 8:00 pm

> Sunday, June 7, 2020 Venue TBA @ 4:00 pm

Young Artist Awards: 2020 Auditions to be announced soon. Join our mailing list at www.evoco.vc to be the first to hear about this and all upcoming events!

For tickets and concert information visit www.evoco.vc

Join our list of donors simply by opening your phone's camera and following the link from this code:



THE BABYLON CHORALE

CELEBRATING 70 YEARS OF CHORAL MUSIC ON LONG ISLAND Jared Berry, *Artistic Director*

ARISE, SHINE! Sunday, December 15, 2019 AT 4PM Our Lady of Grace, West Babylon, NY

FALL BACK, SPRING AHEAD! SUNDAY, MARCH 29, 2020 AT 4PM OUR LADY OF GRACE, WEST BABYLON, NY

CELEBRATIONS! Saturday, June 13, 2020 AT 8PM Our Lady of Grace, West Babylon, NY

WWW.BABYLONCHORALE.ORG

Pro Printing 359 Merrick Road Lynbrook, NY 11563 Tel: (516) 561-9700/9701 Fax: (516) 561-6952 proprintvs@aol.com

The Babylon

ANNIVERSARY

borale

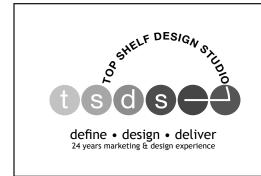
ur concert audiences are your target audience. And you get the satisfaction of supporting your local arts community in the process!

PRINTING



dvertising your business or organization in an eVoco program is an effective way to get your message out to a highly responsive audience. And it makes smart





print and graphic design commercial photography website design & maintenance e-marketing printing services show planning & logistics

215-262-2295 bill@topshelfdesignstudio.com

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

Thanks to Top Shelf Design Studio and Bill Stefanowicz for their graphic design, to our friends who assisted at this concert by helping with tickets and ushering, to the staff at Christ Church, and to Mark Engelhardt at St. Peter's by-the-Sea. A special thanks to the Hofstra University Department of Music, Dr. Philip Stoecker, Chair, for your continued support.

The eVoco Board

Lisa Richardson, President & Development Chair Jared Berry, Choir Manager & Treasurer Sinéad Conlon, Marketing Chair Jennifer DeStio, Social Chair Mary Beth Finger, Secretary David Fryling, Artistic Director Doreen Fryling, Special Projects Chair Andrea Galeno, Venues Chair Annie Pasqua, Advertising Chair

eVoco Voice Collective, Inc. is a tax exempt (under section 501(c)(3) of the US IRS Code) not-for-profit organization. This program is made possible with funds from the Decentralization Program, a regrant program of the New York State Council on the Arts with the support of Governor Andrew Cuomo and the New York State Legislature and is administered by The Huntington Arts Council, Inc.



](voice collect i v e

www.evoco.vc