

JANUS

Saturday Jan 20th @ 8pm Christ Episcopal Church 1351 Northern Blvd., Manhasset, NY

Sunday Jan 21st @ 4pm St. Peter's by-the-Sea 500 S Country Rd., Bay Shore, NY

> David Fryling, conductor Brianna Brickman, piano



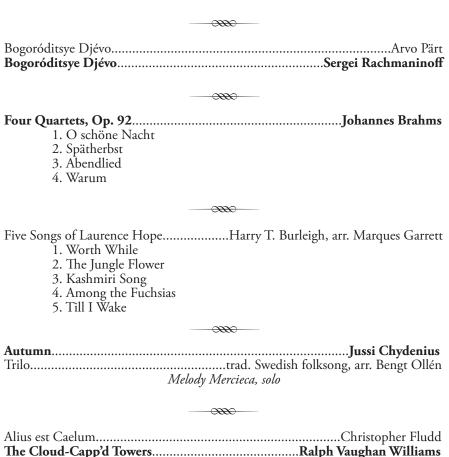
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Janus

We ask that the audience hold their applause until the end of each section

Sfogava con le stelle.....Claudio Monteverdi I Heard a Cry in the Night.....Christopher H. Harris





Janus, two-faced, simultaneously reflects on the past and looks to the future. The Roman god of gates and entryways, of beginnings, endings, and transitions (and the name-sake of the first month of the Julian calendar), Janus broadly represents time's passage. However, his particular areas of invocation are auspicious moments: the ending of a war, the birth of a child, or, say, the beginning of a bright new decade of transforming a community through the power of song.

Ten years ago thirty-five people came together for the first time in the basement of Shapiro Family Hall on the campus of Hofstra University. This brave group shared a belief in this transformative power of music for both performer and listener. They were focused on finding common artistic ground where our shared human experiences evoked the universality of the human condition. Together they sought to strive in their own way to strengthen connections between people, to effect positive change with artistic pursuit. Their medium was singing, together.

Tonight the Mixed Ensemble both honors our past and anticipates with joy our future. We present six selected pieces from our first ten years (listed in the program in **bold** type) matched with new-to-us works that look toward our exciting future. Each pairing, I hope, deepens and enlivens the overall listening experience, both through allusions and resonances between the poems and their contexts as well as in the "conversations" between the various musical languages employed by these composers. And we end by welcoming a new generation of artists to join us on our final piece, a treasured eVoco tradition that holds special resonance with us during this eVoco@10 anniversary year.

We hope you enjoy this multi-layered program of old and new. Welcome to Janus.

-Dave Fryling

SFOGAVA CON LE STELLE

Sfogava con le stelle un infermo d'amore sotto notturno cielo il suo dolore. E dicea fisso in loro: "O imagini belle de l'idol mio ch'adoro, sì com'a me mostrate mentre così splendete la sua rara beltate, così mostraste a lei i vivi ardori miei: la fareste col vostr'aureo sembiante pietosa sì come me fate amante"

A lovesick man was venting to the stars his grief, under the night sky. And staring at them he said: "O beautiful images of my idol whom I adore, just as you are showing me her rare beauty while you sparkle so well, so also demonstrate to her my living ardour: by your golden appearance you'd make her compassionate, just as you make me loving."

-Ottavio Rinuccini? (1562-1621)

I HEARD A CRY IN THE NIGHT

I heard a cry in the night, A thousand miles it came, Sharp as a flash of light, My name, my name!

It was your voice I heard, You waked and loved me so, I send you back this word, I know, I know!

-Sara Teasdale (1884-1933)

BOGORÓDITSYE DJÉVO

Bogoróditsye Djévo, raduisya, Blagodatnaya Mariye, Gospod s Toboyu. Blagoslovenna Ty v zhenakh, i blagosloven plod chreva Tvoyego, yako Spasa rodila esi dush nashikh.

Rejoice O Virgin Theotokos, Mary full of grace, the Lord is with thee. Blessed art thou among women, and blessed is the fruit of thy womb, for thou has borne the Savior of our souls.

-Traditional

FOUR QUARTETS, OP. 92

1. O schöne Nacht

O schöne Nacht am Himmel märchenhaft erglänzt der Mond in seiner ganzen Pracht; Um ihn der kleinen Sterne liebliche Genossenschaft. O schöne Nacht.

Es schimmert hell der Tau am grünen Halm; Mit Macht im Fliederbusche schlägt die Nachtigall. Der Knabe schleicht zu seiner Liebsten sacht. O schöne Nacht!

Oh beautiful night! The moon is fabulously shining in its complete splendor in the sky; Around it, sweet company of little stars.

...continued

Oh beautiful night!

The dew is shimmering brightly on the green blades of grass; The nightingale sings ardently in the lilac bush, and The boy steals softly to his lover. Oh beautiful night!

-Georg Friedrich Daumer (1800-1875)

2. Spätherbst

Der graue Nebel tropft so still herab auf Feld und Wald und Heide, als ob der Himmel weinen will in übergroßem Leide.

Die Blumen wollen nicht mehr blühn, die Vöglein schweigen in den Hainen, es starb sogar das letzte Grün, da mag er auch wohl weinen.

The grey mist drops down so silently upon the field, wood and heath that it is as if Heaven wanted to weep in overwhelming sorrow.

The flowers will bloom no more, the birds are mute in the groves, and the last bit of green has died; Heaven should indeed be weeping.

-Hermann Allmers (1821-1902)

3. Abendlied

Friedlich bekämpfen Nacht sich und Tag; wie das zu dämpfen, wie das zu lösen vermag. Der mich bedrückte, schläfst du schon, Schmerz? Was mich beglückte, was war's doch, mein Herz? Freude wie Kummer, fühl ich, zerran, aber den Schlummer führten sie leise heran. Und im Entschweben, immer empor, kommt mir das Leben ganz wie ein Schlummerlied vor.

Night and day are engaged in peaceful struggle as if they are able to dampen or to dissolve. Are you asleep, Grief, who depressed me? What was it then, my heart, that made me happy? Both joy and sorrow, I feel, did melt away but gently they introduced the slumber. And, while evermore floating upward, life itself appears to me like a lullaby.

-Friedrich Hebbel (1813-1863)

4. Warum

Warum doch erschallen himmelwärts die Lieder? Zögen gerne nieder Sterne, die droben blinken und wallen, zögen sich Lunas lieblich Umarmen, zögen die warmen, wonnigen Tage seliger Götter gern uns herab!

Why then do songs resonate Ever up towards heaven? They would draw down the stars That twinkle and sparkle above; Or Luna's lovely embrace; Or the warm, blissful days Of the blessed gods towards us!

-Johann Wolfgang von Goethe (1749-1832)

FIVE SONGS OF LAURENCE HOPE

1. Worth While

I asked of my desolate shipwrecked soul "Wouldst thou rather never have met

The one whom thou lovedst beyond control And whom thou adorest yet?"

Back from the senses, the heart, the brain,

Came the answer swiftly thrown,

"What matter the price? We would pay it again, We have had, we have loved, we have known!"

2. The Jungle Flower

Thou art one of the jungle flowers, strange and fierce and fair, Palest amber, perfect lines, and scented with champa flower. Lie back and frame thy face in the gloom of thy loosened hair; Sweet thou art and loved – ay, loved – for an hour.

But thought flies far, ah, far, to another breast, Whose whiteness breaks to the rose of a twin pink flower, Where wind the azure veins that my lips caressed When Fate was gentle to me for a too-brief hour.

3. Kashmiri Song

Pale hands I loved beside the Shalimar, Where are you now? Who lies beneath your spell? Whom do you lead on Rapture's roadway, far, Before you agonize them in farewell?

Oh, pale dispensers of my Joys and Pains, Holding the doors of Heaven and of Hell, How the hot blood rushed wildly through the veins Beneath your touch, until you waved farewell.

...continued

Pale hands, pink tipped, like Lotus buds that float On those cool waters where we used to dwell, I would have rather felt you round my throat,

Crushing out life, than waving me farewell!

4. Among the Fuchsias

Call me not to a secret place when daylight dies away, tempt me not with thine eager face and words thou shouldst not say.

Entice me not with a child of thine, ah, God, if such might be, for surely a man is half divine who adds another link to the line whose last link none may see.

Call me not to the Lotus lake where drooping fuchsias hide, what if my latent youth awakes and will not be denied? Ah, tempt me not for I am not strong (thy mouth is a budded kiss)

My days are empty, my nights are long; ah, why is a thing so sweet so wrong, why is a thing so sweet so wrong as thy temptation is?

5. Till I Wake

When I am dying, lean over me tenderly, softly, Stoop, as the yellow roses droop in the wind from the South, So I may when I wake, if there be an Awakening, Keep, what lulled me to sleep, the touch of your lips on my mouth.

> -Adela Florence Nicolson, née Cory (1865-1904) as "Laurence Hope"

Autumn

There is a wind where the rose was; Cold rain where sweet grass was; And clouds like sheep Stream o'er the steep Grey skies where the lark was.

Nought gold where your hair was; Nought warm where your hand was; But phantom, forlorn, Beneath the thorn, Your ghost where your face was. Sad winds where your voice was; Tears, tears where my heart was; And ever with me, Child, ever with me, Silence where hope was.

-Walter de la Mare (1873-1956)

Trilo

Här är han. Här är han. Nära land.

Here he is. Here he is. Close to land.

-Anonymous

ALIUS EST CAELUM

Alius est caelum Semper serenum et pulchrum Et non est aliud sol Quamvis sit ibi Numquam animo defluxit saltus Numquam animo tacent agri Hic parvum saltus Ubi folia sunt virentia Hic lucidius hortum Non est gelu per continua flores Ego audio clara apis hum Obsecro mi frater Dilectus meus in hortum.

There is another sky, Ever serene and fair, And there is another sunshine, Though it be darkness there; Never mind faded forests, Austin, Never mind silent fields – Here is a little forest, Whose leaf is ever green; Here is a brighter garden, Where not a frost has been; In its unfading flowers I hear the bright bee hum: Prithee, my brother, Into my garden come!

-Emily Dickinson (1830-1886)

THE CLOUD-CAPP'D TOWERS

The cloud-capp'd towers, the gorgeous palaces, The solemn temples, the great globe itself, Yea, all which it inherit, shall dissolve, And, like this insubstantial pageant faded, Leave not a rack behind: We are such stuff As dreams are made on, and our little life Is rounded with a sleep.

-William Shakespeare (1564-1616) from The Tempest, Act 4, Scene 1

THE COOLIN'

Come with me, under my coat, And we will drink our fill Of the milk of the white goat, Or wine if it be thy will. And we will talk until talk is a trouble too, Out on the side of the hill;

And nothing is left to do, But an eye to look into an eye, And a hand in a hand to slip; And a sigh to answer a sigh; And a lip to find out a lip!

What if the night be black, Or the air on the mountain chill, Where all but the fern is still! Stay with me, under my coat, And we will drink our fill Of the milk of the white goat, Out on the side of the hill!

> -James Stephens (1882-1950) based on the work of Anthony Raftery (1779-1835)

ON MY DREAMS

Had I the heavens' embroidered cloths, Enwrought with golden and silver light, The blue and the dim and the dark cloths Of night and light and the half-light; I would spread the cloths under your feet: But I, being poor, have only my dreams; I have spread my dreams under your feet; Tread softly because you tread on my dreams.

-William Butler Yeats (1865-1939)



UPCOMING EVENTS

Treble Ensemble: Liminal

Saturday, March 16th @ 8pm Christ Episcopal Church 1351 Northern Boulevard in Manhasset, NY

Sunday, March 17th @ 4pm St. Peter's by-the-Sea 500 S Country Road in Bay Shore, NY

Mixed Ensemble: Considering Matthew Shepard

Saturday, June 8th @ 8pm Malverne High School Performing Arts Center 80 Ocean Avenue in Malverne, NY

Sunday, June 9th @ 4pm Malverne High School Performing Arts Center 80 Ocean Avenue in Malverne, NY

This program is made possible with funds from the Statewide Community Regrant Program, a regrant program of the New York State Council on the Arts with the support of the Governor and the New York State Legislature, and administered by The Huntington Arts Council.



For tickets and concert information visit www.evoco.vc

Young Artist Awards

2024 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!

ABOUT THE ARTISTS



eVoco* Voice Collective is an award winning collection of singers of the highest musical, technical, and expressive abilities whose shared mission is to invite listeners into the extraordinary experience of singing, together. We are passionate advocates for excellence in the choral & vocal art, presenting evocative concerts and recitals of the highest caliber, summoning the power of the human voice to remind us all of our shared human experiences. Our current projects include the Mixed Ensemble, the Women's 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 Women's 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 Mixed Ensemble

Soprano 1

Taîna Brantley Victoria Devine Mary Beth Finger Doreen Fryling Alanna Mahon Kyla Surajbali Leandra Wahlen

Soprano 2

Devon Brady Emma Catalano Courtney Cox Whitney Hackman Christina Regan Kayla Sorensen

Alto 1 Andrea Galeno Catherine Gold

Catherine Goldenbaum Sydney Hankins-Wright Jessica Mischke Maria Rueda Christina Russo Michelle Shmuel

Alto 2

Dory Agazarian Natalia Antkowiak Amanda Branson Jayne Matzelle Quinn McClure Melody Mercieca Jane Park

Tenor 1

Benjamin Arendsen David Catalano Brodie Centauro Tony DiTaranto Luigi Mondi Daniel Santangelo

Tenor 2

Kevin Barry Michael Fernandez Jimmy Gratta Kevin Hamablet Thomas Riley Douglas Schwartz

Piano

Brianna Brickman

Bass 1

Joshua Blum Thomas Buzzi Calob Congdon Max Denler Malcolm Gilbert James Ludwig Alex Plotkin Brian Vollmer

Bass 2

Jared Berry Jim Brosnan Paul Ceglio Karl Huth Connor Martin Nevin Shah Justin Shah



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, Arizona, Connecticut, Illinois, Louisiana, Maine, Michigan, Mississippi, New Jersey, North Carolina, Pennsylvania, Rhode Island, Tennessee, Texas, Utah, Vermont, and Virginia.

From 2007 to 2013, David 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.

In fall 2013, David founded the eVoco Voice Collective (www.evoco.vc), a nonprofit organization of singers of the highest musical, technical, and expressive abilities. The group comprises two main ensembles: the Mixed Ensemble and the Treble Ensemble; presents a yearly concert series and a recital; and awards young artist scholarships to outstanding high school singers.

Before coming to Long Island, David 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 currently serves as ACDA national president.



Brianna Brickman is a music educator, conductor, and collaborative pianist on Long Island. She is the High School Choral Director and Musical Director in the Locust Valley Central School District. Brianna is also an Adjunct Professor at Hofstra University, serving as the director of the Hofstra University Chorus. Whether she is standing among the voices or sitting at the piano, she is deeply honored to be part of the dance.



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HOPE

Saturday, March 23, 2024 at 7:30pm St. Peter's by-the-Sea, Bay Shore *Featuring Handel's Messiah parts II & III*

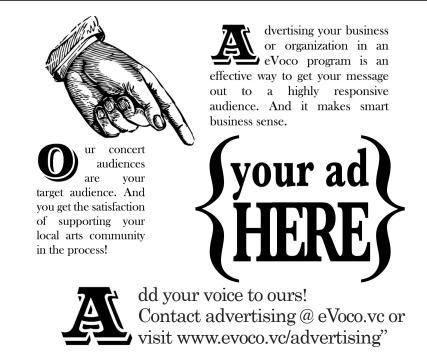
LIFE

Saturday, June 15, 2024 at 7:30pm Our Lady of Grace Church, West Babylon *Music from the 70's*



For more information, visit **www.babylonchorale.org**







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215-262-2295 wjstef@comcast.net We'd love to hear your thoughts on today's concert. Please share your feedback with us!



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 Manhassett, 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.

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