

Land That I Love

SONGS OF AMERICA

Zion's Walls

Attributed to John G. McCurry
Adapted by Aaron Copland (1900-1990) in *The Tender Land*
Arr. by Glenn Koponen

*Come fathers and mothers, come sisters and brothers,
Come join us in singing the praises of Zion.
O fathers, don't you feel determined to meet within the walls of Zion?
We'll shout and go round the walls of Zion.*

The Journey

from "Symphony in E minor" by Antonin Dvořák (1841-1904)
and the Shaker hymn *Simple Gifts*
Arr. by Joseph Martin

Ann Gref, *violin*

<i>'Tis a gift to be simple, 'tis a gift to be free, 'Tis a gift to come down where you ought to be. And when we find ourselves in the place just right, 'Twill be in the valley of love and delight. When true simplicity is gained, To bow and to bend we shan't be ashamed. To turn, turn will be our delight, 'Til by turning, turning we come round right.</i>	<i>Going home, going home, I am going home. Going home, going home, nevermore to roam. Though the road's been so long, now I'm going home. To the place I belong, I am going home.</i>
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A Gershwin Swing Set

Words by Ira Gershwin
Music by George Gershwin (1898-1937)
Arr. by Mac Huff

Terry Wolff and Steve Gile, *soloists*

THEY CAN'T TAKE THAT AWAY FROM ME

*The way you wear your hat, the way you sip your tea,
The mem'ry of all that, no, no they can't take that away from me.
The way your smile just beams, the way you sing off key,
The way you haunt my dreams, no, no they can't take that away from me.*

*We may never, never meet again on the bumpy, bumpy road to love,
Still I'll always, always keep the mem'ry of
The way you hold your knife, the way we danced 'till three,
The way you changed my life, no, no they can't take that away from me.*

NICE WORK IF YOU CAN GET IT

*Holding hands at midnight 'neath a starry sky.
Nice work if you can get it. And you can get it if you try.
Strolling with the one girl sighing sigh after sigh.
Nice work if you can get it. And you can get it if you try.*

*Just imagine someone waiting at the cottage door.
Where two hearts become one, who could ask for anything more?
Loving one who loves you, and then taking that vow.
Nice work if you can get it. And if you get it, won't you tell me how?*

'S WONDERFUL

*'S wonderful, 'S marvelous you should care for me.
'S awful nice, 'S paradise, 'S what I love to see!
You've made my life so glamorous.
You can't blame me, you can't blame me for feeling amorous.
'S wonderful, 'S marvelous that you should care for me!*

LET'S CALL THE WHOLE THING OFF

*You say eether and I say eyether, You say neether and I say nyther;
Eether, eyether, neether, nyther, let's call the whole thing off.
You like potato and I like potahto, You like tomato and I like tomahto;
Potato, potahto, tomato, tomahto, better call the calling off off. Let's call the whole thing off!*

Homeward Bound

Words and Music by Marta Keen (b. 1953)

Arr. by Jay Althouse

Melanie Gonzalez and Jon Murray, *soloists*

*In the quiet misty morning when the moon has gone to bed,
When the sparrows stop their singing and the sky is clear and red,
When the summer's ceased its gleaming, when the corn is past its prime,
When adventure's lost its meaning, I'll be homeward bound in time.*

*Bind me not to the pasture; chain me not to the plow.
Set me free to find my calling and I'll return to you somehow.*

*If you find it's me you're missing, if you're hoping I'll return,
To your thoughts I'll soon be listening; in the road I'll stop and turn.
Then the wind will set me racing as my journey nears its end,
And the path I'll be retracing when I'm homeward bound again.*

*Bind me not to the pasture; chain me not to the plow.
Set me free to find my calling and I'll return to you somehow.*

Hard Times Come Again No More

Stephen Foster (1826-1864)

Arr. by Mark Medin

Robin Kouri, Lisa Johnson, Mark Medin, Randy Stumpp

Ann Gref, *violin*

Cindy

American Folk Song

Arr. by Neil A. Johnson

*You ought to see my Cindy, she lives away down South,
She is so sweet the honey bees all swarm around her mouth.
She took me to her parlor, she cooled me with her fan,
She swore I was the prettiest thing in the shape of mortal man.*

Git along home, Cindy, Cindy, I'll marry you someday.

*Now Cindy said she loved me, she called me sugar plum,
She threwed her arms around me, I thought my time had come.*

Git along home, Cindy, Cindy, I'll marry you someday.

Aura Lee

American Folk Song

Arr. by Keith Christopher

*As the blackbird in the spring, beneath the willow tree,
Sat and rocked, I heard him sing, and sing of Aura Lee.
Aura Lee, Aura Lee, maid of golden hair.*

Sunshine came along with thee, and swallows in the air.

*On her cheek the rose was born, 'twas music when she spake;
In her eyes the rays of morn with sparkling seemed to wake
Aura Lee, Aura Lee, maid of golden hair.*

Sunshine came along with thee, and swallows in the air.

*When the mistletoe was green amidst the winter's snows,
Sunshine in thy face was seen and kissing lips of rose.
Aura Lee, Aura Lee, take my golden ring.*

*Sunshine came along with thee, and swallows with the spring.
Love and light return with thee, and swallows with the spring.*

At the River

American Hymn Tune

Arr. by Aaron Copland

Randy Stumpp, *soloist*

How Can I Keep from Singing?

Words unattributed
Tune by Robert Lowry (1826-1899)
Arr. by Sarah Quartel

Alliah Anid, *soloist*

*My life flows on in endless song above earth's lamentations,
I hear the real though far-off tune that hails a new creation.
Through all the tumult and the strife I hear its music ringing.
It sounds an echo in my soul, how can I keep from singing?*

*While though the tempest loudly roars, I hear the truth, it liveth.
And though the darkness 'round me close, songs in the night it giveth.
No storm can shake my inmost calm while to that Rock I'm clinging.
Since love is Lord of heaven and earth, how can I keep from singing?*

*I lift my eyes, the cloud grows dim; I see the blue above it,
And day by day this pathway smooths since first I learned to love it.
The peace of love makes fresh my heart, a fountain ever springing;
All things are mine in love and joy! How can I keep from singing?*

10-MINUTE INTERMISSION

*Restrooms are available inside the church.
The Chorus Information and Donation table is near the stage.*

Mister Sandman

Words and Music by Pat Ballard (1899-1960)
Arr. by Ed Lojeski

*Mister Sandman, bring me a dream, make him the cutest that I've ever seen,
Give him two lips like roses in clover, and tell him that his lonesome nights are over.
Sandman, I'm so alone, don't have nobody to call my own,
Please turn on your magic beam, Mister Sandman, bring me a dream.*

*Mister Sandman, bring me a dream, make him the cutest that I've ever seen,
Give him the word that I'm not a rover, and tell him that his lonesome nights are over.
Sandman, I'm so alone, don't have nobody to call my own,
Please turn on your magic beam, Mister Sandman, bring me a dream.*

*Mister Sandman, bring us a dream, give him a pair of eyes with a come hither gleam,
Give him a lonely heart like Pagliacci, and lots of wavy hair like Liberace.
Mister Sandman, someone to hold would be so peachy before we're too old,
So please turn on your magic beam, Mister Sandman, bring us a dream.*

A Piece of Sky, from *Yentl*

Words by Alan and Marilyn Bergman
Music by Michel Legrand (1932-2019)

Michelle Ngo, *soloist*

Two Colonial Folk Songs

Arr. by Dan Forrest

Ann Gref, *violin* | Katie Kinnaman, *piano duo*

I. The Nightingale

*One morning, one morning, one morning in May I spied a young couple all on the highway,
And one was a lady, so bright and so fair, the other was a soldier, a brave volunteer.*

*Good morning, good morning, good morning to thee. Now where are you going, my pretty lady?
I'm going to travel to the banks of the sea to see the waters gliding, hear the nightingales sing.*

*They hadn't been there for an hour or two, till out of his knapsack a fiddle he drew.
The tune that he played caused the valleys to ring. "O harken," says the lady, "how the nightingales sing."*

*"Pretty lady, pretty lady, 'tis time to give o'er." "O no, pretty soldier, please play one tune more.
I'd rather hear your fiddle at the touch of one string, than to see the waters gliding, hear the nightingale sing."*

II. The Girl I Left Behind Me

*The hour's sad: I left a maid, a ling'ring farewell taking,
Whose sighs and tears my steps delayed, I thought my heart was breaking.
In hurried words her name I blest, I breathed the vows that bind me,
And to my heart in anguish pressed the girl I left behind me.*

*Then to the east we bore away, to win a name in story,
And there where dawns the sun of day, there dawned our place in glory.
The place within my captain's sight, wherein the post assigned me,
I shared the glory of that fight, sweet girl I left behind me.*

*Though many a name our banner bore, of former deeds of daring,
But they were of the day of yore, in which we had no sharing.
But now our laurels freshly won, with the old one shall entwine me,
Singing worthy of our size each son, sweet girl I left behind me.*

*The hope of final victory within my bosom burning
Is mingling with sweet thoughts of thee, and of my fond returning.
But should I ne'er return again, still with thy love I'll bind me,
Dishonor's breath shall never stain the name I leave behind me.*

For Good, from *Wicked*

Words and Music by Stephen Schwartz (b. 1948)

Wendi Turk and Melanie Gonzalez, *soloists*

Walk Together, Children

African-American Spiritual

Arr. by Moses Hogan

*Oh, walk together children, don't you get weary,
There's a great camp meetin' in the promised land.
Gonna walk and never tire... there's a great camp meetin' in the promised land.
Gonna sing and never tire... there's a great camp meetin' in the promised land.
Gonna shout and never tire... there's a great camp meetin' in the promised land.*

Like a River in My Soul

African-American Spiritual
Arr. by Tim Osiek

*I've got peace like a river, like a river in my soul.
When the world closes in, feel the stillness within.*

*I've got love like an ocean, like an ocean in my soul.
When you're lost and alone, let the waves bring you home.*

*I've got joy like a fountain, like a fountain in my soul.
When your hope nearly dies, just remember, once again you shall rise!*

God Bless America

Words and Music by
Irving Berlin (1888-1989)
Arr. by Joseph Martin

At the director's cue, please join in on the final chorus!

*America, America, God shed His grace on thee,
And crown thy good with brotherhood from sea to shining sea.*

*While the storm clouds gather far across the sea, let us swear allegiance to a land that's free.
Let us all be grateful for a land so fair, as we raise our voices in a solemn prayer:*

*God bless America, land that I love.
Stand beside her and guide her through the night, with a light from above.
From the mountains to the prairies, to the oceans white with foam,
God bless America; My home, sweet home.*

***God bless America, land that I love.
Stand beside her and guide her through the night, with a light from above.
From the mountains to the prairies, to the oceans white with foam,
God bless America; My home, sweet home.***

*God bless America; My home, sweet home.
God bless America! America! My home!*

**THANK YOU FOR JOINING US TODAY!
HAVE A GREAT SUMMER!**

THE CHORUS

Soprano

Alliah Anid
Melanie Gonzalez
Stefanie Hangen
Michelle Jadwin
Jeanne Kentfield
Michelle Ngo
Julie Ortega
Melanie Pedro
Heidi Jeanne Rea
Nonie Wisdom

Alto

Nicole Burkholder
Susan Dickson
Linda Erickson
Cathy Fakes
Jill Gipson
Lisa Johnson
Susie Kelley
Robin Kouri
Laura Lang
Pam Rentz
Marti Shelley
Terry Wolff

Tenor

Kris Buensuceso
Kevin Costello
Steve Gile
Chor Kwan

Bass

Diego Gomez
Rob Lennox
Mark Medin
Jon Murray
Calvin Selfridge
Randy Stumpp

ERIC REA

Artistic Director & Conductor



Eric has been leading the Temecula Valley Symphony Chorus since its founding in 2015. In addition to his work with the Chorus, he is on the full-time music faculty of Mt. San Jacinto College in Menifee, where he directs the College Singers and Chamber Choir, and teaches music theory, music appreciation, and voice. Prior to the full-time appointment at MSJC, he was on the faculty of Riverside City College for 4 years, teaching voice and serving first as Assistant Director and then Conductor of the Riverside Master Chorale.

Before relocating to California in 2010, Eric taught for 4 years in the choral and voice departments of Bob Jones University in Greenville, South Carolina, where he directed three different choirs and also served as an opera Chorus Master. Eric has directed

High School summer camp and festival choirs and served as a choral clinician for schools and churches in Southern California, South Carolina, Florida, Ohio, and Sydney, Australia.

With degrees in both Music and Bible, Eric serves on the leadership team and leads worship at Grace Bible Church of Murrieta – the reason he and his wife moved to California in the first place. He is thankful to God for the many opportunities to intersect with people's lives through shared music. His favorite musicians are his wife Heidi Jeanne, and their little guy Xander, who joined the ensemble in 2014. Their second little boy is waiting in the wings and is set to make his debut in October, 2021.

WENDI TURK

Collaborative Pianist

Wendi has enjoyed tremendous musical opportunities as a keyboard collaborative artist, musical director, and educator since 1985. Wendi's vocal and instrumental coaching has prepared young artists for national and international recitals, auditions and competitions such as the regional Metropolitan Opera auditions, Spotlight and Young Artist competitions, and the prestigious Eisteddfodd competition in Wales. As a choral collaborator, she has performed with choirs on various concert stages and cathedrals in China, Wales, Ireland, England, Eastern Europe, Germany and the United States under



the direction of Michelle Jensen (Azusa Pacific University Chamber Singers), John Byun (Riverside Community College/Temecula Valley Master Chorale), and Dr. Jonathan Talberg (CSU Long Beach). As a member of ACDA, SCVA and NCCO, Wendi has collaborated with renowned clinicians such as Charlene Archibeque, Eric Whitacre, Richard Burchard, Josh Haberman, Geoffrey Boers, Jo-Michael Schiebe, and John Alexander. She currently accompanies ensembles and soloists at Azusa Pacific University, Citrus College, Santa Ana USD, and St. Thomas Episcopal Church.

Wendi is also in demand as a musical director/conductor in the field of musical theater. Most recently, Wendi has collaborated on projects at Mt. San Jacinto College, Citrus College, Fullerton College, Riverside Community College, and with Southern California community theater companies such as Worldwide Theatrical Productions, Broadway Gardens, Candlelight Dinner Theater and Christian Youth Theater. Recent show credits include *Mary Poppins*, *Spelling Bee*, *Bye Bye Birdie*, *Cats*, *Jesus Christ Superstar*, *Dogfight*, *Godspell*, *Shrek*, *Les Miserables*, *Ragtime*, *Legally Blonde*, *Wizard of Oz*, and the award-winning performance of *Sweeney Todd*.

Wendi earned a Master's degree program in Keyboard Collaborative Arts at Azusa Pacific University under the teaching of Dr. Joel Clift (USC), Dr. Eugene Alcalay (Julliard), and Dr. Cheryl Lin Fielding (Julliard). She lives in Murrieta, CA with her husband, David. She also the opportunity to collaborate with her son, Steven, on film projects. Wendi credits the Lord for her accomplishments.

FUNDRAISING OPPORTUNITY

The chorus is currently helping to raise funds to purchase a much-needed new piano for our rehearsal hall. As many of you know, a quality instrument is a vital part of preparing beautiful music, and we are grateful for the opportunity to help contribute to this cause that will be a great benefit to the chorus. All of the funds collected today will be given toward this goal. We so appreciate your support, and thank you for joining us here today!

For more information, contact us at TVSChorus@gmail.com