

- *The Feast of All Saints* -
Scholarship Singer Recital

November 1, 2020 | First United Methodist Church of Oak Ridge

Sing Me to Heaven

Daniel E. Gawthrop (b. 1949)

In my heart's sequestered chambers lie truths stripped of poet's gloss. Words alone are vain and vacant, and my heart is mute. In response to aching silence memory summons half-heard voices, and my soul finds primal eloquence and wraps me in song. If you would comfort me, sing me a lullaby. If you would win my heart, sing me a love song. If you would mourn me and bring me to God, sing me a requiem, sing me to heaven. Touch in me all love and passion, pain and pleasure, touch in me grief and comfort; sing me a lullaby, a love song, a requiem, love me, comfort me, bring me to God: sing me a love song, sing me to heaven.

No longer mourn for me

Sir Charles Hubert Hastings Parry (1848-1918)

Lyrics by William Shakespeare (1564-1616)

Emily Ducko, soprano

No longer mourn for me when I am dead then you shall hear the surly sullen bell give warning to the world that I am fled from this vile world, with vilest worms to dwell: Nay, if you read this line, remember not the hand that writ it; for I love you so, that I in your sweet thoughts would be forgot, if thinking on me then should make you woe. O, if (I say) you look upon this verse, when I perchance compounded am with clay, do not so much as my poor name rehearse; but let your love e'en with my life decay: lest the wise world should look into your moan, And mock you with me after I am gone.

Beau Soir (Beautiful Evening)

Claude Debussy (1862-1918)

Lyrics by Paul Bourget (1852- 1935)

David Buchanan, tenor

When at sunset the rivers are pink and a warm breeze ripples the fields of wheat, all things seem to advise content - And rise toward the troubled heart; advise us to savour the gift of life, while we are young and the evening fair, for our life slips by, as that river does: it to the sea - we to the tomb.

O Peace, thou fairest child of heaven

Thomas Arne (1710-1778)

Kirstine Andersen, soprano

O Peace, thou fairest child of heav'n, to whom the sylvan scene was given, the vale, the fountain, and the grove, with ev'ry softer scene of love, return, sweet Peace, and cheer the weeping swain, return with ease and pleasure in thy train.

Silent Noon

Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958)
Lyrics by Dante Gabriel Rossetti (1828-1882)

Cydnee Young, mezzo-soprano

Your hands lie open in the long fresh grass, - the finger-points look through like rosy blooms: your eyes smile peace. The pasture gleams and glooms 'neath billowing skies that scatter and amass. All round our nest, far as the eye can pass, are golden kingcup fields with silver edge where the cow-parsley skirts the hawthorn hedge. 'Tis visible silence, still as the hour glass. Deep in the sunsearched growths the dragon-fly hangs like a blue thread loosened from the sky: so this winged hour is dropt to us from above. Oh! clasp we to our hearts, for deathless dower, this close-companioned inarticulate hour when twofold silence was the song of love.

Poor Wayfaring Stranger

arr. John Jacob Niles (1892-1980)

David Buchanan, tenor

I am a poor wayfaring stranger, while journeying through this world of woe. Yet there is no sickness, toil, nor danger In that fair land to which I go. I'm going there to see my mother, I'm going there, no more to roam; I'm only going over Jordan, I'm only going over home. I know dark clouds will gather o'er me, I know my way, is rough and steep; Yet beauteous fields lie just before me, Where God's redeemed their vigils keep. I'm going there to see my father, He said He'd meet me when I come. I'm only going over Jordan, I'm only going over home. I want to wear a crown of glory when I get home to that good land, I want to shout Salvation's story in concert with the blood-washed band.

Der tod und das Mädchen (Death and the Maiden)

Franz Schubert (1797-1828)
Lyrics by Matthias Claudius (1740- 1815)

Cydnee Young, mezzo-soprano

THE MAIDEN

Pass by, ah, pass by! Away, cruel Death! I am still young; leave me, dear one and do not touch me.

DEATH

Give me your hand, you lovely, tender creature. I am your friend, and come not to chastise. Be of good courage. I am not cruel; you shall sleep softly in my arms.

When I Have Sung My Songs

Ernest Charles (1895-1984)

Kirstine Andersen, soprano

When I have sung my songs to you, I'll sing no more. 'Twould be a sacrilege to sing at another door. We've worked so hard to hold our dreams just you and I. I could not share them all again; I'd rather die with just the thought that I had loved so well, so true. That I could never sing again, that I could never, never sing again except to you!

Deep River

arr. H.T. Burleigh (1866-1949)

Emily Ducko, soprano

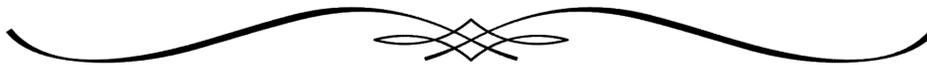
Deep river, my home is over Jordan. Deep river, Lord, I want to cross over into campground.
Oh, don't you want to go to that gospel feast? That promised land, where all is peace?

“In Remembrance” from *Requiem*

Eleanor Daley (b. 1955)

Lyrics by Anonymous

Do not stand at my grave and weep. I am not there, I do not sleep. I am the thousand winds that blow, I am the diamond glint on snow. I am the sunlight-ripened grain, I am the gentle morning rain. And when you wake in the morning's hush, I am the sweet uplifting rush of quiet birds in circled flight. I am the soft stars that shine at night. Do not stand at my grave and cry, I am not there, I did not die.



Kirstine Andersen (soprano) is a recent graduate of the University of Tennessee, with a degree in Vocal Music Education. Kirstine grew up in Ocala, FL, but now considers Knoxville home. Kirstine teaches general music at Sarah Moore Greene Magnet Elementary, and believes music is essential to being a well-rounded human being.

David Buchanan (tenor) is a graduate of the University of Tennessee with a Master of Music degree in Choral Conducting and a Bachelor of Music degree in Vocal Music Education. David's hometown is Lenoir City, TN. David currently teaches at East Ridge Middle School and Meadowview Middle School in Morristown, TN. David is a proud four-year member of FUMCOR, and is blessed to sing and worship with the adult choir.



Emily Ducko (soprano) is a graduate of East Tennessee State University with a bachelor's in Interior Design and a minor in Vocal Music. She grew up in Oak Ridge, TN, and spent a few years as a designer in Atlanta before recently moving back. She has been working with estate sales and design consulting and is enjoying singing as a Scholarship Singer at FUMCOR in the where church she grew up.

A native of Knoxville, **Josh Sumter (collaborative pianist)** is an organist and pianist active in East Tennessee. He currently serves as the Organist & Music Associate at FUMC Oak Ridge. He is also a choral accompanist at UT and works with various school choirs in the area.



Cydnee Young (mezzo-soprano) is from Memphis, Tennessee. She is studying vocal music education at The University of Tennessee and will graduate this December. For her last semester, she is student teaching at Northshore Elementary, Karns Middle School, and West High School.

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