

W A R T B U R G C O L L E G E

# ST. ELIZABETH

# CHORALE

DR. NICKI BAKKO TOLIVER, CONDUCTOR

**Emily Raab, accompanist | Dr. Suzanne Torkelson, guest collaborative artist**

***Sunday, April 11, 2 p.m. | Wartburg Chapel***

***Sunday, April 11, 4 p.m. | Neumann Auditorium***

**Love Is Love Is Love Is Love .....Abbie Betinis (b. 1980)**

**For the Beauty of the Earth.....John Rutter (b. 1945)**

**Deepest Heart.....David N. Childs (b. 1969)**

Lexi Retz, and Sarah Braverman, Natalie Henriksen, Andrea Nitz, Grace Pistek, Kimberley Strobel,  
Johanna Vander Wilt, and Hannah Witte, graduating seniors

**The Music of Being.....René Clausen (b. 1953)**

**I stood here in my dark dreams .....Clara Wieck Schumann (1819-1896)**

**arr. James McCullough**

**El Vito, Traditional Spanish Folksong .....arr. Joni Jensen**

Grace Pistek, soprano

**Blessing.....Katie Moran Bart (b. 1956)**

## 2021 St. Elizabeth Chorale Personnel

### Soprano I

Abby Adams  
Tessa Burger  
Sarah Braverman  
Brianna Carroll  
Audrey Casterson  
Peyton Emgarten  
Audrey Guyer  
Tori Hofer  
Elizabeth Koehler  
Mara Nguyen  
Andrea Nitz  
Lexi Retz  
Audrey Revier  
Savanna Richardson  
Holly Rubin  
Amber Sweeney  
Allison Tomlinson  
Jenna Wiese  
Erin Wisecup

### Soprano II

Megan Abens  
Annika Anderson  
Gianna Borer  
Marina Fredregill  
Jennifer Greve  
Meghan Hicks  
Addy Kaune  
Grace McCartan  
Kaitlyn Parks  
Grace Pistek  
Meghan Sheets  
Kimberley Strobel  
Abbey Strong  
Jenna Troutman  
Lydia Weippert  
Hanna Wolke

Chariton  
Oregon, Ill.  
Windsor Heights  
Lakeville, Minn.  
Decorah  
Casey  
Wilton  
Illinois City, Ill.  
Bettendorf  
Davenport  
Racine, Wis.  
Runnells  
Owatonna, Minn.  
Waukee  
Oelwein  
Walcott  
Kaukauna, Wis.  
DeWitt  
Ankeny

Humboldt  
New Ulm, Minn.  
Webster City  
West Des Moines  
Auburn  
St. Stephen, Minn.  
Waterloo  
Carroll  
San Antonio, Texas  
Plymouth  
Charlotte, Mich.  
Owatonna, Minn.  
Grand Mound  
Lincoln, Neb.  
Grand Forks, N.D.  
Mankato, Minn.

### Alto I

Josie Arganbright  
Hailey Box  
Marlee Boyle  
Addyson Clark  
Trista Foster  
Alyssa Hoey  
Faith Howard  
Elizabeth Inselmann  
Amanda Johnson  
Carlea Jones  
Alexis Klug  
Hayley McNealy  
Chloe Nixon  
Kelsey Ray  
Allison Smith  
Cassidy Staudt  
Johanna Vander Wilt  
Hannah Witte

### Alto II

Eva Brown  
Hannah Dutcher  
Payton Hass  
Natalie Henriksen  
Mary McDonough  
Katarina Meadowcroft  
Morgan Pruitt  
Della Whittaker  
Alyssa Woodward

Panora  
Humboldt  
Janesville  
Allison  
Cresco  
Jesup  
Prairie City  
Dayton, Minn.  
Cresco  
Center Point  
Cedar Falls  
Hampton  
Madrid  
Lockport, Ill.  
Davenport  
Greene  
Eldora  
Fond du Lac, Wis.

San Jose, Calif.  
Ogden  
Hickory Hills, Ill.  
Armstrong  
Oelwein  
Adel  
Clarinda  
Oshkosh, Wis.  
Amana

## Text and translations

### Love Is Love Is Love Is Love

"This song is dedicated to the victims, and survivors, of hate crimes everywhere. . . Love is often the bravest thing we do. May love prevail."

~ *Abbie Betinis, composer and executive director, Justice Choir*

### For the Beauty of the Earth

For the beauty of the earth,  
For the beauty of the skies,  
For the love which from our birth  
Over and around us lies,  
Lord of all, to thee we raise  
This our joyful hymn of praise.

For the beauty of each hour  
Of the day and of the night,  
Hill and vale, and tree and flower,  
Sun and moon and stars of light:  
Lord of all, to thee we raise  
This our joyful hymn of praise.

For the joy of human love,  
Brother, sister, parent, child,  
Friends on earth, and friends above,  
For all gentle thoughts and mild:  
Lord of all, to thee we raise  
This our joyful hymn of praise.

For each perfect gift of thine  
To our race so freely given,  
Graces human and divine,  
Flowers of earth and buds of heaven:  
Lord of all, to thee we raise  
This our joyful hymn of praise.

~ *Folliott S. Pierpoint (1835–1917), poet*

### Deepest Heart

Morning dawns, the moment of wonder, the  
threshold of darkness and light.  
The cardinals, the robins ask to live.  
God gives them breath and opens their eyes.  
The birds begin to dance and sing.

When Gabriel told Mary of God's plan,  
she was filled with doubt and fear.  
The angel assured her, "So it will be."  
She listened to her deepest heart.  
"Here I am, the servant of the Lord."  
"Here we are!"

Help us to see the sacred place in every heart,  
where God's truth and glory meets our despair,  
where the angels say, "Do not be afraid."  
where God has planted the seed of love.

God calls us to open our eyes, to see the  
Divine in ourselves and each other,  
to welcome the stranger, and say  
"Yes" to the outcast.

May the loneliness and the darkness of  
this life vanish in love's healing light.  
Let us dance and sing with  
the first birds of morning.

God is with us, God of love.  
God, our hope, and God our light.

~ *David Bengtson, poet*

## Text and translations (continued)

### The Music of Being

Are we all, each of us a melody of unique design?  
Are we not strains and strands of a  
multicolored tapestry?

Woven together in elegant colors,  
and beautiful phrases.

In soaring descants that vibrate and dissolve  
through the dissonance of living.

We find consonance in our unity;  
Beauty in diversity; Resonance in our song.

We move and meld through duets and trios of  
contrasting patterns, no two alike.

Yet the music, the music of humanity  
calls to us, fresh and beckoning.

The music of living, the music of being, the music  
of becoming asks us to believe in hope.

Hope to discover the oneness of humankind.

To create the spirit of joy to sing the harmony of  
faith, to have joy, to have faith.

Chanting the melodies of concord,  
and the wisdom of patience.

We sing our song through the rhythms of life.

Come, hear the melody;  
Come, feel the harmony;  
Come, and sing with us.

~ René Clausen, composer and poet

### I stood here in my dark dreams

I stood here in my dark dreams,  
and gazed at your picture there,

and your beloved face showed life that  
renewed with each stare.

Around your lips there blossomed a  
smile with wondrous light;

and from your eyes hot teardrops,  
flowed freely throughout the night.

And then, my tears ran ceaseless,  
still flowing down to my cheek:

and, oh, I cannot believe that I  
will not hear you speak.

~ Christian Johann Heinrich Heine (1797-1856), poet

### El Vito

With the vito, vito, vito, with the vito, vito, it goes.  
I don't want them to look at me for I blush.  
Single ladies are of gold, married ladies are of silver.  
The widows are of copper and  
the old ones are of tin.

With the vito, vito, vito, with the vito, vito, it goes.  
Don't look straight at my face for I blush.  
I don't want you to look at me  
for I'm going to fall in love.

A Malaguean lady went to Sevilla to see the bulls.  
And in the middle of the way  
the Moors captured her.

Single ladies are of gold, married ladies are of silver.  
The widows are of copper and the  
old ones are of tin.

With the vito, vito, vito, with the vito, vito, it goes.  
I don't want them to look at me for I blush.  
With the vito, vito, vito, with the vito, vito, it goes.

~ anonymous; refers to St. Vitus, patron of dancers

### Blessing

May the road rise up to meet you,  
May the wind be always at your back,  
May the sun shine warm upon your face,  
And the rains fall soft upon your fields.

Until we meet again, my friend,  
May God hold you in the palm of His hand.

~ Traditional Irish Poem, anonymous