I Will Arise and Go.......................................................Shawn Kirchner (b. 1970)

Casey Behm, conductor

I will arise and go now, and go to Innisfree,
And a small cabin build there, of clay and wattles made;
Nine bean-rows will I have there, a hive for the honey-bee,
And live alone in the bee-loud glade.

And I shall have some peace there, for peace comes dropping slow,
Dropping from the veils of the morning to where the cricket sings;
There midnight's all a glimmer, and noon a purple glow,
And evening full of the linnet's wings.

I will arise and go now, for always night and day
I hear lake water lapping with low sounds by the shore;
While I stand on the roadway, or on the pavements grey,
I hear it in the deep heart's core.

-William Butler Yeats

Lebenslust.................................................................Franz Schubert (1797-1828)

If you are full of the lust for life, you will not be alone
It is bleak to be alone, who can be happy that way?
In a cozy circle with a warm kiss,
To live together is happiness for the soul.

-Johann Karl Unger
I dreamed of rain, and the rains came
Soft and easy, sweet and clear
I dreamed of rain, and the rains came,
and peace spread over the land

I dreamed of summer, and the winds changed
And the green was easy, and the rivers ran clear
I dreamed of summer, and the winds changed,
and peace spread over the land

And the flowers bloom in the desert,
And the air is fresh and clear
I dreamed of rain, and the rains came,
and peace spread over the land

I dreamed of freedom, and the moon rose
And the way was easy, and the path was clear
I dreamed of freedom, and the moon rose,
and peace spread over the land

And the guardian stars are shining
And the night is bright and clear
I dreamed of freedom, and the moon rose,
and peace spread over the land

I dreamed of heaven, and the earth sang
And the sound was easy, and the song was clear
I dreamed of heaven, and the earth sang,
and peace spread over the land

And the ancient pain is forgotten
And the father’s debts are clear
I dreamed of heaven, and the earth sang,
and peace spread over the land
The Statesmen of NDSU
Isaac Lovdahl, conductor
Thomas Brink, undergraduate assistant conductor
Casey Behm, collaborative pianist

Sail On!.................................................................Douglas E. Wagner (b. 1952)

Sail on, sail on,
Great ships that glide on the breath of morn,
   On winds of hope reborn,
Though lost and weather-worn,
   Through the storm, sail on, sail on!

   Free and strong as eagles,
      Racing as they fly
   Over bright blue waters,
      Joining sea to sky.

Sail on, sail on,
Great ships that glide on the breath of morn,
   On winds of hope reborn,
Though lost and weather-worn,
   Through the storm, sail on, sail on!

   With a chart well-plotted,
      And a North that’s true,
Stars will guide their travel
      As land comes into view.

Sail on, sail on,
Sturdy vessels running a sure, swift course,
   Journeying home to port,
Safe harbor for the night,
   Toward the light, sail on, sail on!

Sail on, sail on,
Great ships that glide on the breath of morn,
   On winds of hope reborn,
Though lost and weather-worn,
   Through the storm, sail on, sail on!

Sail on, sail on!
Tell My Father ...............................................................Frank Wildhorn (b. 1958)
Thomas Brink, conductor
Lauren Craig, violin
Kyle Ly & Dillon Sax, soloists

Tell my father that his son didn’t run or surrender;
That I bore his name with pride, as I tried to remember
You are judged by what you do while passing through.

As I rest ‘neath fields of green, let him lean on my shoulder;
Tell him how I spent my youth so the truth could grow older.
Tell my father when you can: I was a man.

Tell him we will meet again where the angels learn to fly;
Tell him we will meet as men; for the honor did I die.

Tell him how I wore the blue proud and true, through the fire.
Tell my father so he’ll known I love him so.

Tell him we will meet again where the angels learn to fly;
Tell him we will meet as men; for the honor did I die.

Tell him how I wore the blue proud and true, like he taught me.
Tell my father not to cry, then say, “Goodbye.”

-Jack Murphy

Sweet Rivers...................................................William Moore (ca. 1790-ca. 1850)
arr. Reginald Unterseher (b. 1956)

Sweet rivers of redeeming love
Lie just before my eyes.
Had I the pinions of a dove,
I’d to those rivers fly.
I’d rise superior to my pain,
With joy outstrip the wind.
I’d cross o’er Jordan’s stormy wave
And leave this world behind.

-John Adam Granade
Shine On Me..............................................................................................Traditional Spiritual
arr. Rollo Dilworth (b.1970)

Shine on me. Shine on me.
I wonder if the lighthouse
Will shine on me.
Oh, shine on me. Shine on me.
I wonder if the lighthouse
Will shine on me.

Is a light shinin’ above?
Is it shinin’ above in the heavens for me?
I’m wonderin’ if there’s a light
That is shinin’ above in the heavens for me.
Will it shine on me?

Finnan Haddie...........................................................................................Vijay Singh (b.1966)

Dr. Lauren Kellogg, recorder
Robert Balek & Carter Aanenson, soloists

Young Tom was a red haired Findon lad,
   He worked out of the harbor.
At night when he lay down in his bed,
   He dreamt of kippers and beer.
At dawn when the mist lay o’er the ground,
Young Tom would go out fishin’,
   He’d dry his catch out in the sun
   For all the laddies to see.

Finnan Haddie was a favorite dish;
   Made of milk and made of fish.
Codfish taken from the briny sea,
   And we’ll all eat Finnan Haddie.

   Now Tom had his eye on many things,
   And first of these was Maddie,
She came from the village wearing green,
   Attractin’ all the laddies.
So Tom went and bought a brand new coat,
   In hopes of ‘tractin’ Maddie,
But when she saw him, she replied,
   “Can I buy some Finnan Haddie?”
Finnan Haddie was a favorite dish;  
Made of milk and made of fish.  
Codfish taken from the briny sea,  
And we’ll all eat Finnan Haddie.

Heavin’ the nets up, heigh ho!  
Feelin’ the north wind blow.  
Feelin’ the sting of sea spray  
High and low!

Heavin’ the nets up, heave ho!  
Codfish again to show.  
Load up the catch and ride,  
It’s home we go!  
We go!

Now Tom was convinced of one sure thing,  
He had to marry Maddie!  
He proposed on one knee, but she replied,  
“You smell like Finnan Haddie!”

Finnan Haddie was a favorite dish;  
Made of milk and made of fish.  
Codfish taken from the briny sea,  
And we’ll all eat Finnan Haddie.  
(Finnan Haddie was a favorite dish,  
A favorite, Finnan Haddie!)
**Cantemus**  
Charlette Moe, conductor  
Jesse Dunaway, graduate assistant  
Sewit Eskinder and Emily Ehlis, undergraduate assistants  
Casey Behm, collaborative pianist cantemus

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**Evening Song**............................................................Zoltán Kodály (1882-1967)

Peaceful woods, the dusk descending. Fragrant now with Summer’s ending,  
There I rested, and e’er sleeping, Praying, sought His sweet safekeeping  
Thus I lay there, silent, praying “Lord, I wander every straying  
Wand’ring through the world, yet knowing.  
Thou wilt guard me and my going.  
Let now darkness from Thee hide me,  
May Thine angels watch beside me.  
Guard us all while we are sleeping, safe forever in Thy keeping  
Ever, ever in Thy keeping  
-(English Words) Geoffry Russell-Smith

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**Cool Moon**...........................................................Richard A. Williamson (b.1962)

Cool moon, Cool the burning of my wounded heart,  
And soothe its empty aching void.  
How many lonely souls will bare their broken heart to you tonight?  
How many lonely souls will bare their hearts to you all at once, but all alone,  
all unknown?  
Cool moon, Cool the burning of my wounded heart,  
And free me once again to love anew,  
Cool moon.

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**Good Night, Dear Heart**........................................................Dan Forrest (b.1978)

Jesse Dunaway, conductor

Warm summer sun,  
Shine brightly here,  
Warm Southern wind,  
Blow softly here,  
Green sod above,  
Lie light, lie light,  
Good night, dear heart;  
good night, good night.  

- Robert Richardson and Mark Twain
I will rise with all my daughters, I will rise against my foes
I will rise with all the mothers, I will carry all their woes
I will rise to fight for freedom, I will rise though faced with fears
I will rise against all hatred while my eyes are veiled with tears
    I will rise for religious freedom, for a rich diversity
    I will rise for all the weary, for each lonely refugee
    I will work for all our women who deserve equal pay
    I will work for all our children who await a better day
       Oh, stand with me
       Rise up hand in hand
       Oh, stand with me

We will rise to spread love across this bitter land
I will rise for love & justice that we may see a better day
    I will rise in peace & service for our world in disarray
I will rise with all my brothers for all those who cannot stand
I will rise with all our fathers who have lost a home & land
    I will rise to build up bridges for this broken world we see
I will tear down walls between us that divide you & me, Brothers
       Oh, stand with me
       Rise up hand in hand
       Oh, stand with me

We will rise to spread love across this bitter land, Sisters
    I will rise
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Kylie Gengler
Makayla Holte
Olivia Svanes
Madeleine White

Alto
Leah Brown
Arianna Charon
Tasha Meyer
Jessica Stevenson
Sophia Strand
Melody Johnson

Tenor
Matthew Irvine
Aaron Mittleider
Noah Seekins
Sam Wolf

Bass
Nick Lero
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Tony Phan
Dillon Sax

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Robert Balek
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