
ST. OLAF CHAPEL CHOIR

TESFA WONDEMAGEGNEHU, *FACILITATOR*

SPRING MUSICAL SERVICE

Dr. Edward Rothmel, *Guest Collaborative Pianist*



SUNDAY, APRIL 24, 2022 | 7:30 P.M.

BOE MEMORIAL CHAPEL

ST. OLAF CHAPEL CHOIR

SPRING MUSICAL SERVICE

OPENING

A Conversation with Dr. Emery Stephens

Our Phoenix

Mari Esabel Valverde '10

Samuel Ivory '23, *trumpet*

My Dear Beautiful People,
Each time you are broken, I break, I
break, I break a little more
then un-break,

I am piecing myself back together
with the care of a potter's hands
I clay phoenix

I feel the heat
of our resurrections burning
to glaze our skin into glow
my fire and my kiln

are these words, this space
the intimate threads
of our connection

I envision us going on
to eclipse, building, bigger, bigger, bigger
more luminous

So bright

My beautiful people
our breaking is our making

[Let] us dream towards
what we want
beyond survival

Let us dream towards loving ourselves
over and over again

My beautiful people
I can taste our honeyed victory

My beautiful people
our dangerous sweetness
is our rebellion

— *Amir Rabiya*

No One is Alone

Blake Ormond '23, *conductor*

Stephen Sondheim
arr. Mark Brymer

Mother cannot guide you.
Now you're on your own.
Only me beside you.
Still you're not alone.
No one is alone, truly.
No one is alone.

Sometimes people leave you
Halfway through the wood.
Others may deceive you.
You decide what's good.
You decide alone.
But no one is alone.

Mother isn't here now
(Wrong things, right things)
Who knows what she'd say?
(Who can say what's true?)
Nothing's quite so clear now.
(Do things, fight things.)
Feel you've lost your way?
(You decide, but...)
No one is alone, believe me.
No one is alone, truly.

You move just a finger,
Say the slightest word.
Something's bound to linger,
Be heard.
No one is alone.
Careful, no one is alone.

People make mistakes.
Fathers, mothers, people make mistakes.
Holding to their own, thinking they're
alone.
Honor their mistakes.
(Fight for their mistakes,)
Everybody makes
One another's terrible mistakes.
Witches can be right,
Giants can be good.
You decide what's right,
You decide what's good.
Just remember,

Someone is on your side.
Our side.
Someone else is not.
While we're seeing our side,
Maybe we forgot:
They are not alone.
No one is alone.

Hard to see the light now.
Just don't let it go.
Things will come out right now.
We can make it so.
Someone is on your side
No one is alone.

— *Stephen Sondheim*

No One Is Alone
after "No One Is Alone" from INTO THE WOODS
By Stephen Sondheim and Fred Hersch
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Considering Matthew Shepard

Craig Hella Johnson '84

Will Rand '22, *conductor*; Renée Audette '22, *violin*; Hayley Currin '23, *cello*; Jake Gesell '22, *violin*;
Austin Meyer '22, *percussion*; Elijah Schouten '22, *clarinet*

1. Cattle, Horses, Sky and Grass

ALL

Cattle, horses, sky and grass;
These are the things that sway and pass
Before our eyes and through our dreams,
Through shiny, sparkly, golden gleams.
Within our psyche that find and know
The value of this special glow
That only gleams for those who bleed
Their soul and heart and utter need,
Into the mighty, throbbing Earth,
From which springs life and death and birth.

I'm alive! I'm alive, I'm alive, golden. I'm alive,
I'm alive, I'm alive . . .

These cattle, horses, grass, and sky
Dance and dance and never die.
They circle through the realms of air
And ground and empty spaces where
A human being can join the song,
Can circle, too, and not go wrong.
Amidst the natural, pulsing forces
Of sky and grass and cows and horses.

I'm alive, I'm alive, I'm alive . . .

This chant of life cannot be heard,
It must be felt, there is no word
To sing that could express the true
Significance of how we wind
Through all these hoops of Earth and mind,
Through horses, cattle, sky and grass,
And all these things that sway and pass.

2. Ordinary Boy

NARRATOR

Let's talk about Matt.

CHOIR

Ordinary boy, ordinary boy, ordinary boy.

N: Born in December in Casper, Wyoming

C: Ordinary boy

N: to a father, Dennis, and a mother, Judy.

C: Ordinary boy.

N: Then came a younger brother, Logan.

C: Ordinary boy

N: His name was Matthew Wayne Shepard.

And one day his name came to be known
around the world. But as his mother said,

JUDY SHEPARD

You knew him as Matthew; to us, he was Matt.

CHOIR

He went camping, he went fishing, even hunting for a
moose,
He read plays and he read stories and especially Dr. Seuss,
He wrote poems with illustrations for the neighbors on
the street,
And he left them in each mailbox till he learned it was
illegal,
He made friends and he wore braces and his frame was
rather small,
He sang songs his father taught him.
Frère Jacques . . .
Row, Row, Row, Your Boat . . .
Twinkle, Twinkle, Little Star . . .

JUDY

He was my son, my first-born, and more.
He was my friend, my confidant, my constant reminder of
how good life can be, and how hurtful.

CHOIR

How good life can be, how good life can be

JUDY

Matt's laugh, his wonderful hugs, his stories.

NARRATOR

Matt writes about himself in a notebook:

MATT

I am funny, sometimes forgetful and messy and
lazy.

I am not a lazy person though.

I am giving and understanding and formal and polite.

I am sensitive, I am honest, I am sincere.

And I am not a pest.

CHOIR

I am not a pest, I am not a pest, not a pest.

MATT: I am my own person, I am warm

I want my life to be happy and I want to be clearer about
things;

I want to feel good.

I love Wyoming;

I love Wyoming very much.

CHOIR

I love Wyoming, I love Wyoming, I love Wyoming so very
much.

MATT

I love theatre, I love good friends, I love succeeding, I love pasta, I love jogging, I love walking and feeling good.

CHOIR

I love Europe and driving and music and helping and smiling and *Charlie* and *Jeopardy*. I love movies and eating and positive people and pasta and driving and walking and jogging and kissing and learning and airports and music and smiling and hugging and being myself, I love theatre, I love theatre!

MATT

And I love to be on stage!

CHOIR

Such an ordinary boy living ordinary days
In an ordinary life so worth living,
He felt ordinary yearning and ordinary fears
With an ordinary hope for belonging.

He felt ordinary yearning and ordinary fears
With an ordinary hope for belonging, (Born to live this
ordinary life)
Just an ordinary boy living ordinary days with
extraordinary kindness,
extraordinary laughter, extraordinary shining
extraordinary light,
Joy and light.

I love, I love, I love . . .
Ordinary boy, ordinary boy.

3. We Tell Each Other Stories

SOPRANO

We tell each other stories so that we will remember,
Try and find the meaning in the living of our days.
Always telling stories, wanting to remember
Where and whom we came from,
Who we are.

Sometimes there's a story that's painful to remember,
One that breaks the heart of us all.
Still we tell the story;
We're listening and confessing
What we have forgotten
In the story of us all.

We tell each other stories so that we will remember,
Trying to find the meaning . . .

ALL

I am open to hear this story about a boy, an ordinary boy,
Who never had expected his life would be this story.

(Could be any boy, any boy.)

I am open to hear a story,

Open, listen,

All.

4. Speaker C

Tuesday night. Matthew attended a meeting of the University of Wyoming's Lesbian Gay Bisexual Transgender Association, then joined others for coffee at the College Inn. Around 10:30, he went to the Fireside Bar, where he later met Aaron McKinney and Russell Henderson. Near midnight, they drove him to a remote area, tied him to a buck and rail fence, beat him horribly and left him to die in the cold of night.

5. Speaker D

The next morning, Matthew was found by a cyclist, a fellow student, who at first thought he was a scarecrow. After several days in a coma and on life support, Matthew Shepard died on Monday, October 12 at 12:53 a.m. At the funeral, which took place on Friday, October 16 at St. Mark's Episcopal Church in Casper, Fred Phelps and the Westboro Baptist Church protested outside.

6. Fire of the Ancient Heart

BARITONE

What have you done? Hark, thy brother's blood
cries to me from the ground.

CHOIR

Called by this candle,
Led to the flame,
Called to remember;
Enter the flame.

BARITONE

all our flames now
swaying and free,
all our hearts now
moving as one,
every living spirit
turned toward peace,
all our tender
hopes awake.

CHOIR

Called by this candle,
Led to the flame,
Called to remember;
Enter the flame.

BARITONE CHOIR

Fire: howl
Fire: broken
Fire: burst
Fire: rage
Fire: swell
Fire: shatter
Fire: wail

Fire!

ALL

*We all betray the ancient heart,
Ev'ry one of us, all of us;
His heart, my heart, your heart, one heart,
In each moment the fire rages, it will burn away a hundred
veils.
Burning, Breaking, Grasping, Raging.*

SPEAKER

*how do we keep these
flames in our hands?
how do we guard these
fears in our hearts?
how long to hold these
griefs in our songs?*

*remembering anger,
weave it with hope;
remembering exile,
braid it with praise;
longing past horror,
longing past dread,
dreaming of healing,
past all our pain!*

ALL

Fire: living in me!
Fire: purify!
Fire: now hold me!
Fire: seize my heart!

enter the flame, enter the flame
shatter my heart, shatter my heart
called to enter, burn a hundred veils!

Called by this flame,
Fire of my heart,
Break down all walls!
Open all doors!
Only this Love!

Eyes of flesh, eyes of fire,
Lumina, lumina, lumina,
Open us,
All!

BARITONE

In each moment the fire rages,
It will burn away a hundred veils.

7. Speaker E

Aaron McKinney and Russell Henderson were arrested shortly after the attack and charged with murder, kidnapping, and aggravated robbery. The first of two trials began on October 26, 1999; both were convicted of the murder and sentenced to two consecutive life sentences.

8. Stray Birds

Stray birds of summer come to my window to sing and fly
away;
And yellow leaves of autumn which have no songs flutter
and fall there with a sigh.
Once we dreamt that we were strangers.
We wake up to find that we were dear to each other.

9. Deer Song

DEER

A mist is over the mountain,
The stars in their meadows upon the air;
Your people are waiting below them,
And you know there's a gathering there.

All night I lay there beside you,
I cradled your pain in my care.
We move through creation together,
And we know there's a welcoming there.

Welcome, welcome, sounds the song,
Calling, calling clear.
Always with us, evergreen heart.
Where can we be but there?

MATT

I'll find all the love I have longed for,
The home that's been calling my heart so long.
So soon I'll be cleansed in those waters,
My fevers forever be gone.

Where else on earth but these waters?
No more, no more to be torn.
My own ones, my dearest, are waiting,
And I'll weep to be where I belong.

Welcome, welcome, sounds the song,
Calling, calling clear.
Always with me, evergreen heart.
Where can I be but here?

10. The Innocence

TENOR

When I think of all the times the world was ours for
dreaming,
When I think of all the times the earth seemed like our
home,
Every heart alive with its own longing,
Every future we could ever hope to hold?

All the times our laughter rang in summer,
All the times the rivers sang our tune,
Was there already sadness in the sunlight?
Some stormy story waiting to be told?

Where, O where has the innocence gone?
Where, O where has it gone?
Rains, rolling down, wash away my memory.
Where, O where has it gone?

When I think of all the joys, the wonders we remember,
All the treasures we believed we'd never ever lose?

Too many days gone by without their meaning,
Too many darkened hours without their peace.

Where, O where has the innocence gone?
Where, O where has it gone?
Vows we once swore; now it's just this letting go.
Where, O where has it gone?

12. Meet Me Here

SOPRANO

Meet me here,
Won't you meet me here
Where the old fence ends and the horizon begins?
There's a balm in the silence
Like an understanding air
Where the old fence ends and the horizon begins.

We've been walking through the darkness
On this long, hard climb,
Carried ancestral sorrow
For too long a time.
Will you lay down your burden,
Lay it down, come with me?
It will never be forgotten,
Held in love, so tenderly.

Meet me here,
Won't you meet me here
Where the old fence ends and the horizon begins?

ALL

There's a joy in the singing
Like an understanding air
Where the fence ends and the horizon begins.
Then we'll come to the mountain,
We'll go bounding to see
That great circle of dancing,
And we'll dance endlessly.

And we'll dance with the all the children
Who've been lost along the way.
We will welcome each other,
Coming home, this glorious day.

SOPRANO

We are home in the mountain,
And we'll gently understand
That we've been friends forever,
That we've never been alone.

We'll sing on through any darkness
And our song will be our sight.
We can learn to offer praise again,
Coming home to the light.

14. All of Us

SOLOISTS

What could be the song?
Where begin again?
Who could meet us there?
Where might we begin?

From the shadows climb,
Rise to sing again;
Where could be the joy?
How do we begin?

Never our despair,
Never the least of us,
Never turn away,
Never hide our face.

Ordinary boy,
Only all of us,
Free us from our fear,
Only all of us.

ALL

What could be the song?
Where begin again?
Who could meet us there?
Where might we begin?

From the shadows climb,
Rise to sing again;
Where could be the joy?

SOLOISTS

How do we begin?

ALL

Never our despair,
Never the least of us,
Never turn away,
Never hide your face;
Ordinary boy,
Only all of us,
Free us from our fear.

Only in the Love,
Love that lifts us up,
Clear from out the heart
From the mountain's side,
Come creation come!

Strong as any stream;
How can we let go?
How can we forgive?
How can we be dream?

Out of heaven, rain,
Rain to wash us free;
Rivers flowing on,
Ever to the sea.

Bind up every wound,
Every cause to grieve;
Always to forgive.

SOLOISTS

Only to believe.

ALL

Most noble Light, Creation's face,
How should we live but joined in you?
Remain within Your saving grace
Through all we say and do;
And know we are the Love that moves
The sun and all the stars?

O Love that dwells, O Love that burns
In every human heart!
Only in the Love, Love that lifts us up!

This evergreen, this heart, this soul,
Now moves us to remake our world,
Reminds us how we are to be
Your people born to dream;

How old this joy, how strong this call,
To sing Your radiant care
With every voice, in cloudless hope
Of our belonging here.

Only in the Love,
Only all of us,
All of us, only all of us.

SOLOISTS

Heaven, Wash me!

What could be the song?
Where do we begin?
Only in the Love, Love that lifts us up.
All Of Us.

— Craig Hella Johnson

True Colors

arr. James Deignan

Alexys Sayegh '24, *alto*; Max Clifford '22, *bass*; Kylie Landa '22, *soprano*

You with the sad eyes
Don't be discouraged, don't you realize
It's hard to take courage
In a world full of people
You can lose sight of it all
And the darkness inside you
Can make you feel so small

Refrain:

I see your true colors
Shining through
I see your true colors
And that's why I love you
So don't be afraid to let it show
True colors
True colors are beautiful
Like a rainbow

Give me a smile then
Don't be unhappy
Can't remember when
I last saw you laughing
If this world makes you crazy
And you've taken all you can bear
Just call me up
'Cause you know I'll be there

Refrain

—Billy Steinberg and Tom Kelly

ST. OLAF CHAPEL CHOIR

TESFA WONDEMAGEGNEHU, CONDUCTOR

SOPRANO I

Rachel Dumont, *Brunswick, Maine*
Zoë García, *Davis, Calif.*
Annika Hustad, *Clinton, Wash.*
Abigail Johnson, *Santa Monica, Calif.*
Siena Olson, *Elmhurst, Ill.*
*Blake Ormond, *Chicago, Ill.*
Ilsa Weigel, *Bellevue, Wash.*

SOPRANO II

Marley Anderson, *St. Michael, Minn.*
Lucy Chambers, *Orlando, Fla.*
Danielle Croll, *Washburn, Wis.*
Caroline Geer, *Northville, Mich.*
Kylie Landa, *Excelsior, Minn.*
Miranda Lentz, *Pearl City, Hawaii*
Shelby Louk, *Lafayette, Ind.*
Abby Newcomb, *Monmouth, Ill.*
Temidayo Ogunmodede, *Maple Grove, Minn.*
Anne Packard, *Weston, Mass.*
Elena Pierson, *North Oaks, Minn.*
Mia Poletti, *Carmel, Calif.*
*Emmaly Smith, *Independence, Minn.*
Ruhama Solomon, *Apple Valley, Minn.*
Akinna Tyler, *Maple Grove, Minn.*
Julia Zaepffel, *St. Paul, Minn.*

ALTO I

•Holly Beck, *Davenport, Iowa*
Leah Berdahl, *Sioux Falls, S.D.*
Esmé Brown, *Edinburgh, Scotland*
Maani Ekka, *Ham Lake, Minn.*
Lauren Flory, *Cedar Rapids, Iowa*
Natalie Fulton, *Redmond, Wash.*
Emily Hensley, *St. Paul, Minn.*
*Emma Jenks, *Andover, Minn.*
Maycee Klein, *Ortonville, Minn.*
Siri Lindell, *Northfield, Minn.*
Audrey Mitchell, *Minneapolis, Minn.*
Julia Moss, *Irvington, N.Y.*
Destiny Newell, *Minneapolis, Minn.*
Alexys Sayegh, *Corona, Calif.*
Alison Seaton, *Weybridge, Vt.*
Katie Woods, *Grand Rapids, Mich.*

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Terra Widdifield '95, *associate director of music organizations*
Connor Smith, *assistant director of music organizations for audience development*
Sarah Gingerich '11, *assistant director of music organizations for project management*
Courtney Kleftis, *associate librarian for ensembles & performing rights*
Kiernan Bartlett '21, *arts management intern for production & concert management*
Ella Harpstead '20, *arts management intern for marketing & touring*

FINE ARTS ADMISSIONS

Molly Boes Ganza '08, *associate dean of fine arts recruitment*

ALTO II

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Gabe Fergus, *Tyler, Texas*
Esther Frantzich, *Stillwater, Minn.*
Payton Jorgensen, *Owatonna, Minn.*
Madeline Kessler, *Elburn, Ill.*
Sophia Kushner, *Columbus, Ohio*
Tess McCarty, *Austin, Texas*
Julia Reed, *Eden Prairie, Minn.*
Haley Rogers, *St. Michael, Minn.*
*Sophia Singleton, *Houston, Texas*
Sabina Smith, *Poulsbo, Wash.*
Tove Trelstad-Larsen, *Tacoma, Wash.*
Maleah Upton, *Tillamook, Ore.*
Jorie Van Nest, *Groton, Mass.*
Rachel Whittington, *Downers Grove, Ill.*
Alexandra Young, *Omaha, Neb.*

TENOR I

*Charlie Carroll, *Fort Collins, Colo.*
Devyn Fernholz, *Madison, Minn.*
Tristan Hall, *Littleton, Colo.*
Benjamin Homan, *Waunakee, Wis.*
Cameron Hubbard, *Memphis, Tenn.*
Juntao (Martin) Liu, *Shanghai, China*
Natalie Naze, *Madison, Wis.*
*Collin Roes, *Sparta, Wis.*
Jacob Vidervol, *Andover, Minn.*
Jared Vidervol, *Andover, Minn.*

TENOR II

Mitchell Caponigro, *South Bend, Ind.*
Thomas Clark, *Hopkins, Minn.*
Thomas Garcia, *Phoenix, Ariz.*
Piers Hanson, *Federal Way, Wash.*
Drew Hemer, *Minneapolis, Minn.*
Karsten Johnson, *Chanassen, Minn.*
Seaver Kremer, *Minneapolis, Minn.*
•Jonah O'Bert, *St. Paul, Minn.*
Levi Scott, *Sioux Falls, S.D.*
Jeremiah Weber, *Sartell, Minn.*
Thomas Weinheimer, *River Forest, Ill.*

BASS I

Grant Beilke, *Sioux Falls, S.D.*
Thomas Bryant, *Golden Valley, Minn.*
*Elijah Culp, *Rochester, N.Y.*
Samuel Cunniff, *St. Paul, Minn.*
Galileo Dumont, *Estes Park, Colo.*
Sam Harris, *St. Paul, Minn.*
Erik Hoeting, *Excelsior, Minn.*
Alec Larson, *Wadena, Minn.*
^Christopher McDonald, *Jackson, Miss.*
Max Okagaki, *Minneapolis, Minn.*
John Reynolds, *St. Paul, Minn.*
Asher Schreiber, *Huntington Woods, Mich.*
Atle Wammer, *Portland, Ore.*

BASS II

*Max Clifford, *Golden Valley, Minn.*
Henry Dissell, *Montevideo, Minn.*
Jacob Dreifort, *Santa Monica, Calif.*
Alex Ewald, *Minnetonka, Minn.*
Roan Findley, *Sycamore, Ill.*
Logan Flom, *Waseca, Minn.*
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Liam McBride, *Leeds, Mass.*
Erik Moe, *Mora, Minn.*
Joah Schultz, *Mora, Minn.*
Henry Specker, *Los Altos, Calif.*
Noah Tibben-Lembke, *Reno, Nev.*
Jesse Wiemer-Hastings, *Cortland, Ill.*
James Xue, *Beijing, China*

* Section leader
• Officer
^ Manager

DEPARTMENT OF MUSIC

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David Carter, *department vice-chair*
Barb Barth, *academic administrative assistant*
Lisa McDermott, *academic administrative assistant*
Jason Bystrom, *instrument coordinator*

BROADCAST/MEDIA SERVICES

Jeffrey O'Donnell '02, *director of broadcast/media services*
Sean Tonko, *associate director of event operations*
Rebecca Beam '18, *assistant director of production*