To Transform The Jangled Discords of Our Nation into a Symphony of Brotherhood

To honor the legacy of the Rev. Dr. Martin Luther King, and together celebrate the shared dreams of all Mankind

A celebration in music, poetry, and drama

TRACY GEE COMMUNITY CENTER
JANUARY 19, 2017

Members of the Schiller Institute Community Chorus

Dorceal Duckens, Director


We perform at the scientific Verdi tuning, C = 256 Hz

Join Our Chorus!

https://www.meetup.com/Schiller-Institute-Community-Chorus

Or Sign Up at our Registration Table

Call 713-541-2907 for more info

A Special Thank You to the Tracy Gee Community Center for Sponsoring tonight’s venue

FEATUREURING

The Schiller Institute Houston Community Chorus

Xia Xia Zhang - Virtuoso Violinist

Dorceal Duckens - Bass Baritone

Sylvia Yixiu Yan - Dizi (Chinese flute)
PROGRAM

Welcome & Introduction - Brian Lantz

~ PART I ~

Walk Together, Children - Chorus

Excerpt from Dr. King’s speech What Is Man? - Peter Bowen

Schubert’s Ave Maria - Kesha Rogers, Jackie Carpenter, acc.

Excerpts from Schiller’s poem Ode to Joy - Ron Bettag

An Die Freude, Beethoven/Schiller - Chorus, arr. by John Sigerson

Schiller’s poem To Hope - John Jambor

Paganini’s Caprice, Op. 1, No. 1 - Xia Xia Zhang

Schiller’s poem On Wilhelm Tell - Dianne Bettag

Scenes from Schiller’s play Wilhelm Tell - Joe Jennings, director

Go Down Moses - Dorceal Duckens, Judi Messina, acc.

~ 20 MINUTE INTERMISSION ~

~ PART II ~

Bach’s Gloria Sei Dir Gesungen from BWV 140 - Chorus

Mozart’s Laudate Pueri from his Vesperae Solennes - Chorus

A New Song of Herdsmen - Sylvia Yixiu Yan

Excerpt from Tagore’s Gitanjali - Craig Holtzclaw

Dunbar’s poem Prometheus - Kesha Rogers

Poems Unwritten - Daniel Leach

Robinson’s The House I Live In - Joe Jennings, Judi Messina, acc.

My Lord, What a Mornin’ - Chorus

Soon Ah Will Be Done - Chorus

Gospel Train - Chorus

The Lord Bless You and Keep You - Chorus

TRANSLATIONS

Gloria Sei Dir Gesungen
Mit Menschen und englischen Zungen
Mit Harfen und mit Cymbeln schön.
Von zwölf Perlen sind die Pforten
An deiner Stadt, wir sind Konsorten
Mit Engel hoch um deinen Thron.
Kein Aug’ hat je gespürt,
Kein Ohr hat je gehört
Solche Freude.
Des sind wir froh, I-o! I-o!
Ewig in dulci jubilo!

1 Laudate pueri Dominum. Laudate nomen Domini.
2 Sit nomen Domini benedictum ex hoc nunc et usque in saeculum.
3 A solis ortu usque ad occasum laudabile nomen Domini.
4 Excelsus super omnes gentes Dominus super cælos gloria eius.
5 Quis sicut Dominus Deus noster qui in altis habitat.
6 Et humilia respicit in caelo et in terra!
7 Suscitans a terra inopem et de stercore ergens pauperem.
8 ut conlocet eum cum principibus cum principibus populi sui.
9 qui habitare facit sterilem in domo matrem filiorum laetantem. Amen.

May Gloria Be Sung to Thee
With tongues of men and angels;
With beautiful harps and cymbals.
Of twelve pearls are the gates
Of thy city, and we are companions
Of the angels high ‘round thy throne.
No eye has ever perceived,
No ear has ever heard
Such Joy.
For this, we are happy, Hurrah!
Eternally in sweet rejoicing!

1 Praise ye the Lord. Praise the name of the Lord.
2 Blessed be the name of the Lord from this time forth and for evermore.
3 From the rising of the sun unto the going down of the same the Lord’s name is to be praised.
4 The Lord is high above all nations, and his glory above the heavens.
5 Who is like unto the Lord our God, who dwelleth on high,
6 Who humbleth himself to behold the things that are in heaven, and in the earth!
7 He raiseth up the poor out of the dust,
8 And lifteth the needy out of the dunghill;
9 He maketh the barren woman to keep house, and to be a joyful mother of children. Amen.