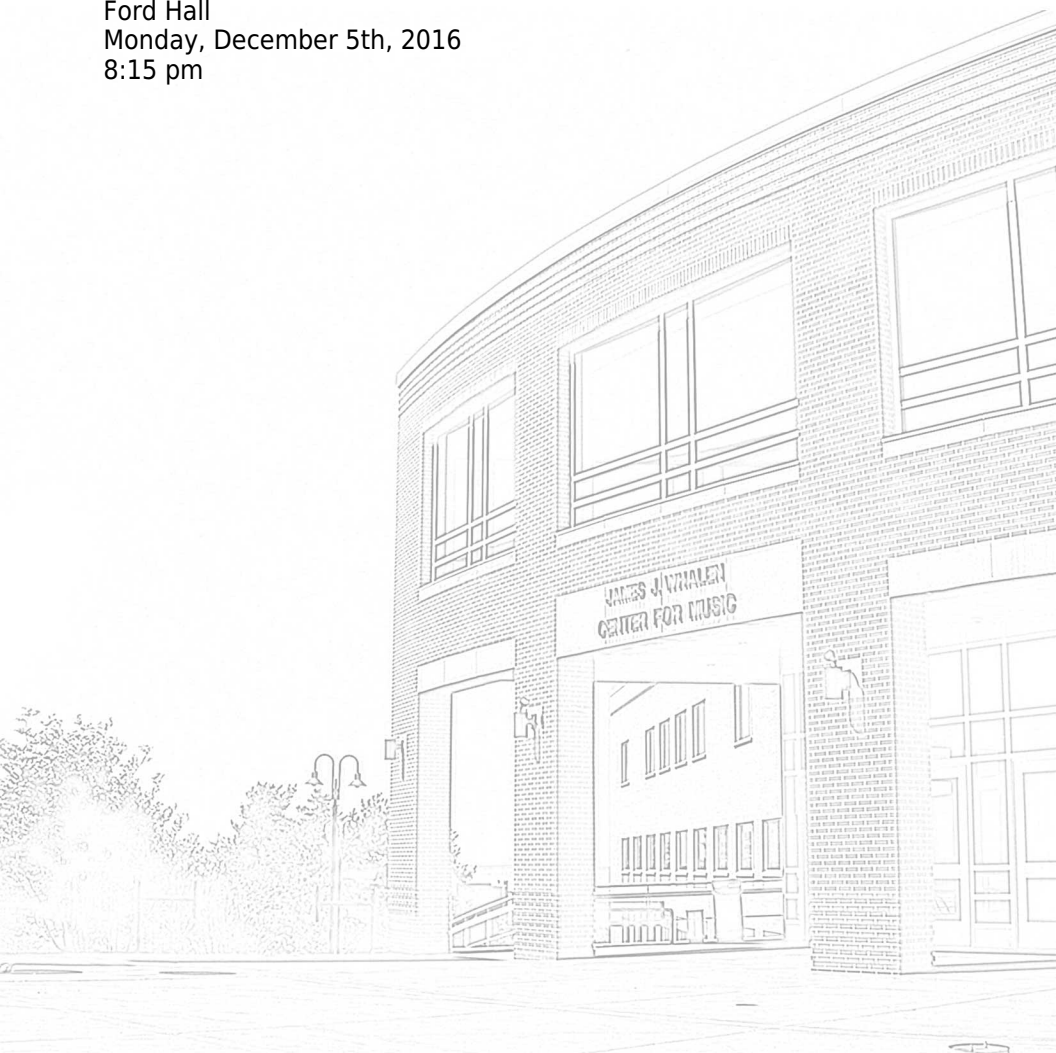


Ithaca College Jazz Vocal Ensemble

WORD!

John W. White, director

Ford Hall
Monday, December 5th, 2016
8:15 pm



ITHACA COLLEGE

School of Music

Program

Lady Bird	Tadd Dameron
<i>JVE Rhythm Section</i>	
New York Afternoon	Richie Cole arr. Rare Silk
<i>Solos: Ginny Maddock, Kate Bobsein, Matt Moody</i>	
Peace	Horace Silver arr. Michelle Weir
<i>Solos: Michael Stern, Lauren Thaete</i>	
Me and Julio Down by the Schoolyard	Paul Simon arr. Darmon Meader
<i>Solos: Jeannette Lewis, Lindsey Weissman, Lauren Thaete</i>	
Stolen Moments	Oliver Nelson; Mark Murphy arr. Darmon Meader
<i>Solos: Danielle Avicolti, Brandon Schneider, Lauren Thaete Improv solos TBA</i>	
True Colors	Billy Steinberg, Tom Kelly arr. Kelly Kunz and Amanda Taylor Kunz
<i>Solos: Erin O'Rourke, Emily O'Connor</i>	
Eleanor Rigby	Lennon-McCartney arr. Haley Parker and John White
<i>Haley Parker, solo</i>	
On Green Dolphin Street	Ned Washington, Bronislau Kaper arr. Martin Behnke
<i>Jeannette Lewis, flute Improv solos TBA</i>	
My Foolish Heart/Moth	Ned Washington, Victor Young arr. Kerry Marsh
Joy!	Gerry Niewood; Todd Buffa arr. Rare Silk
<i>Solos: Lucas Manredi, Kelly Meehan, Ben Monacelli, Improv solos TBA</i>	
Shed a Little Light	James Taylor arr. John White
<i>Solos: Aquiala Walden, Stephen Rothhaar</i>	

Inspiration

The Happy Virus

by Hafiz

I caught the happy virus last night

When I was out singing beneath the stars.

It is remarkably contagious—
So kiss me.

In this world

by Kobayashi Issa

In this world

we walk on the roof of hell,
gazing at flowers.

An old silent pond

by Matsuo Basho (trans. Harry Behn)

An old silent pond...

A frog jumps into the pond,
splash! Silence again.

The Rose that Grew from Concrete

by Tupac Shakur

Did you hear about the rose that grew

from a crack in the concrete?

Proving nature's law is wrong it learned to walk without having feet.

Funny it seems, but by keeping it's dreams,

it learned to breathe fresh air.

Long live the rose that grew from concrete

when no one else ever cared.

The Moon Was Once A Moth

by Rabi'a of Basra (8th-century Sufi mystic)

The moon was once a moth who ran to her lover,

they embraced, and she ultimately passed away

with such a smile everywhere on her body.

Over a period of time, her wings fell to the earth

and sanctified the meadows.

Angels came and buried the limbs that touched His mouth.

The moon was once a moth who ran to God,

they entwined.

Now just her luminous soul remains and we gaze at it at night.

My Foolish Heart

by Ned Washington

The night is like a lovely tune;

Beware, my foolish heart.

How white, the ever constant moon;

Take care, my foolish heart.

There's a line between love and fascination

That's hard to see, on an evening such as this,

For they both give the very same sensation

When you're lost in the magic of a kiss.

Her lips, are much too close to mine; Beware, my foolish heart.

But should our eager lips combine

Then let the fire start!

For this time, it isn't fascination

Or a dream that will fade and fall apart.

It's love this time, it's love my foolish heart.

Touched By An Angel

by Maya Angelou

We, unaccustomed to courage

exiles from delight

live coiled in shells of loneliness

until love leaves its high holy temple

and comes into our sight

to liberate us into life.

Love arrives

and in its train come ecstasies

old memories of pleasure

ancient histories of pain.

Yet if we are bold,

love strikes away the chains of fear from our souls.

We are weaned from our timidity

In the flush of love's light

we dare be brave

And suddenly we see

that love costs all we are

and will ever be.

Yet it is only love

which sets us free.

From Strength To Love, 1963

by Dr. Martin Luther King, Jr.

Darkness cannot drive out darkness;

only light can do that.

Hate cannot drive out hate;

only love can do that.

Personnel

Soprano

Danielle Avicoli
Jeannette Lewis
Ginny Maddock
Erin O'Rourke
Lindsey Weissman

Alto

Kate Bobsein
Kelly Meehan
Emily O'Connor
Haley Parker
Michelle Shaubi
Aquiala Walden

Tenor

Ben Monacelli
Stephen Rothhaar

Baritone & Bass

Lucas Manfredi
Matthew Moody
Brandon Schneider
Michael Stern

Saxophone: Lauren Thaete

Piano: Brooke Lawrence

Bass: Ryan Petriello

Drums: Dan Monte

Select Upcoming Performances:

Friday, February 24, 2017, First Unitarian Society of Ithaca, 7:00pm
– Jazz Without Borders

Saturday, April 22, 2017, 8:15pm, Ford Hall Auditorium
– Spring Concert

Monday, July 31, 2017, 7:00pm, Ford Hall Auditorium
– New York Voices Vocal Jazz Camp, opening concert