

Songs of Faith, Hope, and Love



The Department of Music and the Student Activities Council present

Songs of Faith, Hope, and Love

Penn Chorale

Elizabeth Braden, Conductor

Michael Lewis, Piano

Saturday, December 3, 2022

ST. MARY'S CHURCH
HAMILTON VILLAGE
3916 LOCUST WALK
University of Pennsylvania



PROGRAM NOTES



“And now these three remain: faith, hope, and love. But the greatest of these is love.”

1 Corinthians 13:13

This familiar biblical passage is often read at weddings, as everyone wishes a fairy tale ending for the couple. But I think this message is much more universal – and able to meet us wherever we are: strong in faith, hope, and love, or painfully longing for more of all three. We all have faith in something, and yet I think we also all question much and wish for stronger beliefs. We all hope – for ourselves, our community, our world. But we may also feel hopeless when we see pain, division, and hurt as individuals and as a world community. We all love something and someone – but we experience loss and longing and sometimes love can feel so far away.

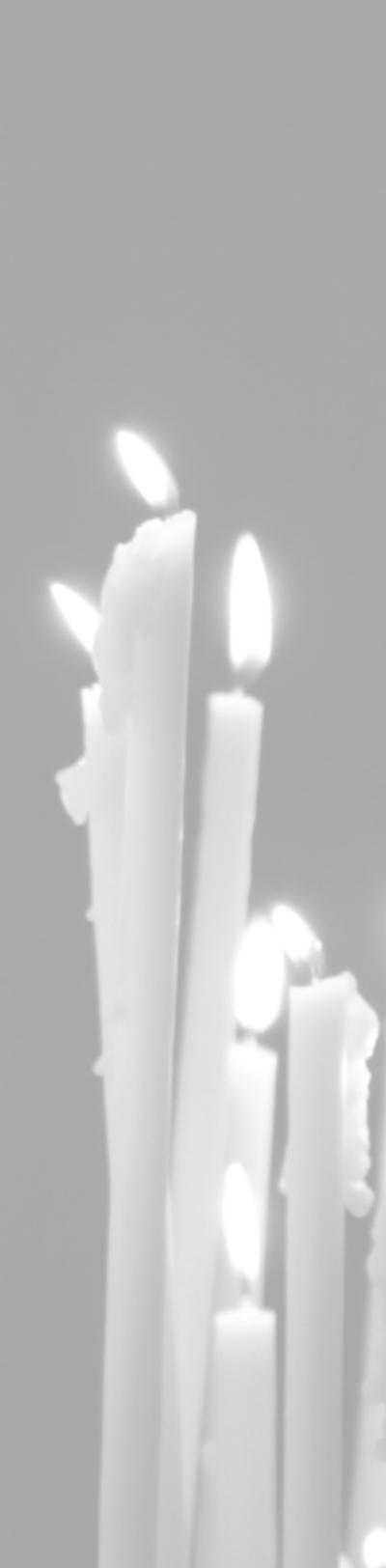
This dichotomy is what makes us human, I think – we believe, but we doubt; we hope but we worry; we love, and we feel unloved. We can appreciate and be thankful for what we have, while still looking for more. And as we head into the holiday season, the good may be illuminated while the painful is exacerbated.

I have put together a program of music that embraces both of these sides. There are songs which express a strong faith, like our opening anthem, *Praise the Lord* by famous Black composer Florence Price, and songs which express doubt, like the unworthy voice in David Hurd’s setting of *Love Bade Me Welcome*. There are songs that contain both the hope and the hopelessness, like Joan Szymko’s *Wake, Love, Wake*, where we both “Wake O Pain of Love, for I know not how to open the door, and I stand outside...” and “Wake, Love, Wake and brim my empty cup...”. And finally there are songs of love, including a longer piece called *The Hope of Loving* and several Christmas carols.

Wherever you are, content or filled with longing (or both!), we hope that something tonight will speak to you, and move you, and that our words and our music will touch your hearts. We are so glad you have come tonight to hear our music, to sit in this beautiful church and experience our songs.

PROGRAM





Praise the Lord, by Florence Price

Love Bade My Welcome, by David Hurd

Wake, Love, Wake, by Joan Szymko

With What Shall I Come, by Rosephanye Powell

Emily Monfort, violin

Non Nobis, Domine, by Rosephanye Powell

All Works of Love, by Joan Szymko

The Hope of Loving, by Jake Runestad

I. Yield To Love

II. Wild Forces

III. Wondrous Creatures

Matteo Adams, tenor

IV. The Heart's Veil

Michael Lewis, piano

V. My Soul is a Candle

Jorie Moss, soprano

Michael Lewis, baritone

VI. The Hope of Loving

Myr, Zaraz, by Joan Szymko

A Stable Lamp is Lighted, by David Hurd

In the Bleak Midwinter, by Gustav Holst

Halcyon Days, by Melisa Dunphy

Love Came Down at Christmas, by Edwin Fissinger

Praise the Lord**Music: Florence Price****Text: Psalm 117**

Praise the Lord, all ye nations.
Praise the Lord all ye people.
Praise the Lord for his merciful kindness
is great toward us, and the truth of the Lord
endureth forever.

Love Bade Me Welcome**Music: David Hurd****Text: George Herbert**

Love bade me welcome: yet my soul drew back,
Guilty of dust and sin.
But quick-eyed Love, observing me grow slack
From my first entrance in,
Drew nearer to me, sweetly questioning
If I lacked anything.
“A guest,” I answered, “worthy to be here”:
Love said, “You shall be he.”
“I, the unkind, ungrateful? Ah, my dear,
I cannot look on thee.”
Love took my hand, and smiling did reply,
“Who made the eyes but I?”
“Truth, Lord; but I have marred them; let my shame
Go where it doth deserve.”
“And know you not,” says Love, “who bore the blame?”
“My dear, then I will serve.”
“You must sit down,” says Love, “and taste my meat.”
So I did sit and eat.

Wake, Love, Wake**Music: Joan Szymko****Text: Rabindranath Tagore**

The night is dark and your slumber is deep in the hush of my being.
Wake, O Pain of Love, for I know not how to open the door, and I stand outside.
The hours wait, the stars watch, the wind is still, the silence is heavy in my heart.
Wake, Love, wake! brim my empty cup, and with a breath of song ruffle the night.

With What Shall I Come?**Music: Rosephanye Powell****Text: Micah 6:6-8**

With what shall I come before the Lord,
And bow myself before God on high?
Shall I come before him with burnt offerings,
With calves a year old?
Will the Lord be pleased with thousands of rams,
With tens of thousands of rivers of oil?

Shall I give my firstborn for my transgression,
The fruit of my body for the sin of my soul?
He has told you, O mortal, what is good;
And what does the Lord require of you
But to do justice, to love kindness,
And to walk humbly with your God?

Non Nobis, Domine**Music: Rosephanye Powell****Text: Traditional Latin**

*Non nobis Domine, tuo da gloriam,
Sed nomini tuo da gloriam.*

Not to us, O lord, not to us,
But to your name be the glory.

All Works of Love**Music: Joan Szymko****Text: Mother Teresa**

If we have no peace
It is because we have forgotten that
We belong to each other. Remember.
All works of love are works of peace.

The Hope of Loving

Music: Jake Runestad

Text: Adapted from *Love Poems from God: Twelve Sacred Voices from the East and West* by Daniel Ladinsky

I. Yield to Love (Rabia)

I know about love the way the fields know about light,
the way the forest shelters us.
We are vulnerable like an infant.
We need each other's care or we will suffer.
How will you ever find peace unless you yield to love?

II. Wild Forces (St. Francis of Assisi)

There are beautiful, wild forces within us.
Let them turn millstones inside
filling bushels that reach to the sky.

III. Wondrous Creatures (Hafiz)

O wondrous creatures, by what strange miracle do you so often not smile?

IV. The Heart's Veil (Instrumental)

V. My Soul Is a Candle (St. John of the Cross)

My soul is a candle that burned away the veil;
only the glorious duties of light I now have.
The soul is a candle that will burn away the darkness;
only the glorious duties of love we will have.
Tenderly, I now touch all things, knowing one day we will part.

VI. The Hope of Loving (Meister Eckhart)

What keeps us alive, what allows us to endure?
It is the hope of loving, of being loved.
We weep when light does not reach our hearts.
We wither like fields if someone close
does not rain their kindness upon us.
My soul has a purpose, it is to love.

Myr, Zaraz

Music: Joan Szymko

Text: Traditional

Myr, zaraz

Peace, now

A Stable Lamp is Lighted

Music: David Hurd

Text: Richard Wilbur

A stable lamp is lighted
whose glow shall wake the sky;
the stars shall bend their voices,
and every stone shall cry.
And every stone shall cry,
and straw like gold shall shine;
a barn shall harbor heaven,
a stall become a shrine.

His child through David's city
shall ride in triumph by;
the palm shall strew its branches,
and every stone shall cry.
And every stone shall cry,
though heavy, dull and dumb,
and lie within the roadway
to pave his kingdom come.

Yet he shall be forsaken,
and yielded up to die;
the sky shall groan and darken,
and every stone shall cry.
And every stone shall cry
for gifts of love abused;
God's blood upon the spearhead,
God's blood again refused.

But now, as at the ending,
the low is lifted high;
the stars shall bend their voices,
and every stone shall cry.

And every stone shall cry
in praises of the child
by whose descent among us
the worlds are reconciled.

In the Bleak Midwinter**Music: Gustav Holst****Text: Christina Rossetti**

In the bleak midwinter, frosty wind made moan,
Earth stood hard as iron, water like a stone;
Snow had fallen, snow on snow, snow on snow,
In the bleak midwinter, long ago.

Our God, Heaven cannot hold Him, nor earth sustain;
Heaven and earth shall flee away when He comes to reign.
In the bleak midwinter a stable place sufficed
The Lord God Almighty, Jesus Christ.

Angels and archangels may have gathered there,
Cherubim and seraphim thronged the air;
But His mother only, in her maiden bliss,
Worshipped the beloved with a kiss.

What can I give Him, poor as I am?
If I were a shepherd, I would bring a lamb;
If I were a Wise Man, I would do my part;
Yet what I can I give Him: give my heart.

Halcyon Days**Music: Melissa Dunphy****Text: Jacqueline Goldfinger**

Sacred days draw near, traditions hallowed and wan,
Well-worn prayers embrace their heirs when love returns as embers.
Dreams delayed, hopes frayed in the blue nights of winter.
Daybreak dreams of reunions lost.
Rise up, tattered and torn! Rise up, barren and reborn!
Go forth in peace, bring joy to the dawn, and grace, turn your face upon us.

Love Came Down at Christmas**Music: Edwin Fissinger****Text: Christina Rossetti**

Love came down at Christmas,
Love all lovely, love divine;
Love was born at Christmas,
Star and angels gave the sign.

Worship we the Godhead,
Love incarnate, love divine;
Worship we our Jesus:
But wherewith for sacred sign?

Love shall be our token,
Love shall be yours and love be mine,
Love to God and to all men,
Love for plea and gift and sign.

PENN CHORALE

Fall 2022

Elizabeth Braden, Conductor

Michael Lewis, Pianist

Soprano

Janice Yutong Cai

Sarah Carter

Katie Francis

Isabel Garcia

Joy Gong

Hannah Jin

Yuhong Kang

Numi Oyebode

Leila Pearlman

Yijing Ren

Lauryn Reynolds

Zhuoxuan Sun

Zishan Xie

Alice Wu

Alto

Caz Gagne

Dedeepya Guthikonda

Kristen Lau

Sophia Leung

Eva Levy

Emily Monfort

Ayesha Sheth

Tenor

Shikhar Gupta

David Last

Yihan Xie

Ethan Zhang

Zijie Zhu

Bass

Andreas Ghosh

Anthony Tukanowicz-Hassett

Fraz Lugay

William Jones

Kevin Zhao

For upcoming events, please visit the Penn Music Department website
music.sas.upenn.edu/events

