

kamerkoor
VOCOZA

o.l.v. Ira Spaulding

zingt werken van

20e eeuwse
Engelse en Amerikaanse componisten

zondag 9 januari 1994

20.15 uur

De Groenmarktkerk, Haarlem

zondag 16 januari 1994

16.00 uur

De Duif, Amsterdam

Komende programma's van VOCOZA:

Zaterdag 28 mei 1994, 21.30 uur de Duif

Koormuziek van Johannes Brahms

(concert i.h.k.v. een Brahms-serie van het Amsterdams Uitbureau)

- I Motet: Schaffe in mir, Gott, ein rein Herz (Op.29, no.2)
- II Motet: Ach, arme Welt (Op.110, no.2)
- III Quartetten (Op. 92; met piano)
- IV Geistlicheslied (Op.30; met orgel)
- V Gesänge (Op. 17; vrouwenkoor met twee hoorns en harp)
- VI Liebeslieder-Walzer (Op. 52)

In het seizoen 1994 - 1995

De dood door de muzikale eeuwen

- | | | |
|-----|------------------|--------------------------------------|
| I | Lotti | Crucifixus (Renaissance) |
| II | Purcell | Funeral Music for Queen Mary (Barok) |
| III | Brahms | Darthulas Grabesgesang (Romantiek) |
| IV | William Schuman | Carols of Death (20e eeuw Am.) |
| V | Negro spirituals | (American traditional) |
| VI | Mozart | Requiem (Klassiek) |

Uitvoeringen waarschijnlijk in februari 1995.

Amerikaanse componisten uit de 20e eeuw

Begeleiding: Thom Jansen, piano (9/1)
David Adams, piano (16/1)

Vincent Persichetti

Celebrations (Cantata No. 3; Op. 103)

- Stranger
- I Celebrate Myself
- You Who Celebrate Bygones
- There Is That In Me
- Sing Me The Universal
- I Sing The Body Electric
- A Clear Midnight
- Voyage

Coleridge-Taylor Perkinson

Fredome – Freedom

Sabine Löwenthal, alt
Bas de Rode, cello

George Gershwin

Medley (arr. I. Spaulding)

Johannette Zomer, sopraan
Ira Spaulding, bariton
Bas de Rode, cello

VOCOZA

Het kamerkoor **vocoza** uit Amsterdam, opgericht in 1980, bestaat uit 24 zangers, zes per stemsoort. Gedurende de periode 1980-1990 werkte het koor mee aan verschillende koren-festivals, zowel in Nederland als in andere Europese landen. Het won daarbij verschillende prijzen, waaronder de tweede prijs in de categorie kamerkoor op een festival in Hongarije.

In september 1990 begon de Amerikaanse koordirigent en zanger Ira Spaulding als nieuwe dirigent bij **vocoza**. Zijn vernieuwende programmering mondde uit in concerten met een breed repertoire, b.v. rondom de B's Bach, Britten, Byrd, Bruckner en Bernstein; programma's met o.a. madrigalen en negro spirituals, en als een der meest recente programma's de complete *Messiah*, die met het Amsterdams Promenade Orkest in december 1992 werd uitgevoerd in Tilburg en Amsterdam. Een typerend seizoen voor deze amateurs van hoog niveau zal twee contrasterende programma's bevatten die meerdere malen uitgevoerd worden. Deze programma's beslaan het brede kamerkoor-repertoire met zijn diverse perioden, stijlen en talen. Verderop in dit programmaboekje treft u de planning van **vocoza** voor de komende periode.

Het seizoen wordt gewoontegetrouw afgesloten met een opnamesessie voor de Nederlandse uitgeverij Harmonia, die nieuwe muziekstukken publiceert.

In een stad die meer dan 35 kamerkoren herbergt, blijft **vocoza** de kunst verstaan om haar toehoorders diep te raken.

IRA SPAULDING, geboren in New York, studeerde bij Robert Simpson aan het Westminster Choir College in Princeton, New Jersey (Bachelor of Music) en is ook in het bezit van het diploma Master of Music voor zang en koordirectie van de Eastern Kentucky University. Hij gaf talrijke recitals in

Amerika, gaf les in zang, directie, zangpedagogie en literatuur aan verschillende universiteiten en dirigeerde verschillende koren: o.a. oratoriaverenigingen, kerkkoren, jongenskoren, en jazz vocale ensembles.

Vanaf zijn vestiging in Europa in 1981 is zijn reputatie als koordirigent, solist en leraar snel gegroeid. In 1982 is hij door Jessye Norman gevraagd de bariton soli te zingen in de productie en opname van *Great Day in the Morning* (regie: Robert Wilson) in Parijs. Hij trad ook op bij *Jonge Mensen op het Concertpodium* en maakte zijn debuut in het Concertgebouw als bassolist in de *Messiah* (Händel) met het Amsterdams Philharmonisch Orkest. Tijdens het seizoen 1991-1992 debuteerde hij als recitalist in de Kleine Zaal van het Concertgebouw en als dirigent in de Grote Zaal. Als zanger is hij vaak te horen in de *Johannes en Mattheus Passion* van J.S. Bach, *Requiems* van Mozart, Fauré, Brahms en Verdi, de *Elias* en *Paulus*, maar ook *Porgy en Bess* (Concertgebouw '92) en de musicals *Showboat* en *Oklahoma!* (met het Rotterdam Philharmonisch Orkest in '92). Zijn recitals waren behalve in Amsterdam en Amerika ook te horen langs de Donau-steden Passau, Wenen, Bratislava en Boedapest.

Ira Spaulding is sinds september 1991 vaste dirigent van het CREA-Oratoriumkoor (Universiteit van Amsterdam). Met dit koor dirigeerde hij werken zoals Haydns *Die Schöpfung*, Brahms' *Schicksalslied*, Mozarts *Krönungsmesse*, Bernsteins *Chichester Psalms*, J. S. Bachs *Magnificat*, en de *Christmas Cantata* van de Amerikaanse componist Daniel Pinkham.

In mei 1993 heeft Ira Spaulding voor het eerst het Groot Omroepkoor van de NOS gedirigeerd voor de VPRO; hij is weer uitgenodigd met hun te werken tijdens het seizoen '93-'94.

Ira Spaulding wordt gecoached door Aafje Heynis. Hij is als docent verbonden aan het Sweelinck Conservatorium te Amsterdam.

VOCOZA bestaat uit:

Sopranen

Henny Brouwer
Katinke van Dijk
Mirjam Knebel
Miranda Rümke
Liz van Schilfgaarde
Regine Willemsen

Tenoren

Herman Kappen
Rob Kortbeek
Marijn van Lith
Frans Moens
Pieter Nieuwint
Hein Walter
Luc Zwaanenburg

Alten

Jacqueline Hoekstra
Olga Hasenack
Ester Jonk
Sabine Löwenthal
Wieke Tas
Fréan Visscher
Annemarie de Vos

Bassen

Fred van Groningen
Roland Hangelbroek
Michel Poels
Paul Sandwijk

Te Deum (Howells)

We praise thee, O God: we acknowledge thee to be the Lord.
All the earth doth worship thee: the Father everlasting.
To thee all angels cry aloud: the Heavens, and all the powers therein.
To thee Cherubin and Seraphin continually do cry,
Holy, Holy, Holy: Lord God of Sabaoth;
Heaven and earth are full of the Majesty of thy glory.
The glorious company of the Apostles praise thee.
The goodly fellowship of the Prophets praise thee.
The noble army of Martyrs praises thee.
The holy Church throughout all the world doth acknowledge thee;
The Father of an infinite Majesty; Thine honorable, true and only Son;
Also the Holy Ghost; the Comforter.
Thou art the King of Glory: O Christ.
Thou art the everlasting Son of the Father.
When thou took'st upon thee to deliver man:
thou didst not abhor the Virgin's womb.
When thou hadst overcome the sharpness of death:
thou didst open the Kingdom of Heaven to all believers.
Thou sittest at the right hand of God: in the Glory of the Father.
We believe that thou shalt come to be our Judge.
We therefore pray thee, help thy servants:
whom thou hast redeemed with thy precious blood.
Make them to be numbered with thy Saints: in glory everlasting.
O Lord, save thy people: and bless thine heritage.
Govern them: and lift them up forever.
Day by day we magnify thee;
And we worship thy Name ever world without end.
Vouch safe, O Lord: to keep us this day without sin.
O Lord, have mercy upon us.
O Lord, let thy mercy lighten upon us: as our trust is in thee.
O Lord, in thee have I trusted: let me never be confounded.

Jubilate (Howells/Britten)

O be joyful in the Lord, all ye lands:
serve the Lord with gladness, and come before his presence with a song.
Be ye sure that the Lord he is God: it is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves;
we are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.
O go your way into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise:
be thankful unto him, and speak good of his Name.
For the Lord is gracious, his mercy is everlasting; and his truth endureth from
generation to generation.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Like as the hart desireth the waterbrooks (Howells)

(Psalm 42: 1-3)

Like as the hart desireth the waterbrooks,
so longeth my soul after thee, O God
My soul is a thirst for God, yea, even for the living God
When shall I come to appear before the presence of God?
My tears have been my meat day and night,
while they daily say unto me
Where, where is now thy God?

Rejoice in the Lamb (Britten)

(Text from *Jubilata Agno* by Christopher Smart)

Chorus

Rejoice in God, O ye Tongues; give the glory to the Lord, and the Lamb.
Nations, and languages, and every Creature, in which is the breath of Life.
Let man and beast appear before him, and magnify his name together.
Let Nimrod, the mighty hunter, bind a Leopard to the altar,
and consecrate his spear to the Lord.
Let Ishmael dedicate a Tyger,
and give praise for the liberty in which the Lord has let him at large.
Let Balaam appear with an Ass,
and bless the Lord his people and his creatures for a reward eternal.
Let Daniel come forth with a Lion,
and praise God with all his might through faith in Christ Jesus.
Let Ithamar minister with a Chamois,
and bless the name of Him, that cloatheth the naked.
Let Jakim with the Satyr bless God in the dance.
Let David bless with the Bear - The beginning of victory to the Lord - to the Lord the
perfection of excellence - Halleluja from the heart of God, and from the hand of the artist
inimitable, and from the echo of the heavenly harp in sweetness magnificent and mighty.

Sopraan solo

For I will consider my Cat Jeoffry.
For he is the servant of the Living God, duly and daily serving him.
For at the first glance of the glory of God in the East he worships in his way.
For this is done by wreathing his body seven times round with elegant quickness.
For he knows that God is his Saviour.
For God has blessed him in the variety of his movements.
For there is nothing sweeter than his peace when at rest.
For I am possessed of a cat, surpassing in beauty,
from whom I take occasion to bless Almighty God.

Alt solo

For the Mouse is a creature of great personal valour.
For –this a true case– Cat takes female mouse – male mouse will not depart, but stands threat'ning and daring.
. If you will let her go, I will engage you, as prodigious a creature as you are.
For the Mouse is a creature of great personal valour.
For the Mouse is of an hospitable disposition.

Tenor solo

For the flowers are great blessings.
For the flowers have their angels even the words of God's Creation.
For the flower glorifies God and the root parries the adversary.
For there is a language of flowers.
For flowers are peculiarly the poetry of Christ.

Chorus

For I am under the same accusation with my Savior-
For they said, he is besides himself.
For the officers of the peace are at variance with me, and the watchman smites me with his staff.
For Silly fellow! Silly fellow! is against me and belongeth neither to me nor to my family.
For I am in twelve HARSHIPS, but he that was born of a virgin shall deliver me out of all.

Recitative (bass solo) and chorus

For H is a spirit and therefore he is God.
For K is king and therefore he is God,
For L, is love and therefore he is God.
For M is musick and therefore he is God.
For the instruments are by their rhimes.
For the Shawm rhimes are lawn fawn moon boon and the like.
For the harp rhimes are sing ring string and the like.
For the cymbal rhimes are bell well toll soul and the like.
For the flute rhimes are tooth youth suit mute and the like.
For the Bassoon rhimes are pass class and the like.
For the dulcimer rhimes are grace place beat heat and the like.
For the Clarinet rhimes are clean seen and the like.
For the trumpet rhimes are sound bound soar more and the like.
For the TRUMPET of God is a blessed intelligence and so are all the instruments in HEAVEN.
For GOD the father Almighty plays upon the HARP of stupendous magnitude and melody.
For at that time malignity ceases and the devils themselves are at peace.
For this time is perceptible to man by a remarkable stillness and serenity of soul.

Chorus

Hallelujah from the heart of God, and from the hand of the artist inimitable, and from the echo of the heavenly harp in sweetness magnificent and mighty.

Celebrations (Persichetti)

(Tekst: Walt Whitman)

Stranger

Stranger, if you passing meet me
and desire to speak to me,
why should you not speak to me?
And why should I not speak to you?

I Celebrate Myself

I celebrate myself,
and sing myself,
and what I assume
you shall assume,
For ev'ry atom belonging to me
as good belongs to you.
I loafe and invite my soul,
I lean and loafe at my ease observing a spear of summer grass.

You Who Celebrate Bygones

You who celebrate bygones,
who have explored the outward, the surfaces, of the races,
the life that has exhibited itself,
Who have treated of man as the creature of politics,
aggregates, rulers and priests,
I, habitan of the Alleghanies, treating of him,
as he is in himself in his own right
pressing the pulse of the life
that has seldom exhibited itself,
(the great pride of man in himself,)
Chanter of Personality,
outlining what is yet to be,
I project the history of the future.

There Is That In Me

There is that in me
I do not know what it is
but I know it is in me.
Wrench'd and sweaty calm and cool,
then my body, becomes,
I sleep, I sleep long.
I do not know it

it is without name
it is a word unsaid.
It is not in any dictionary,
utterance, symbol.
Something it swings on
more than the earth I swing on,
To it the creation is the friend
whose embracing awakes me.
Perhaps I might tell more.
Outlines!
I plead for my brothers, and sisters
Do you see O my brothers and sisters?
It is not chaos or death
it is form, it is union, plan
it is eternal life
it is Happiness
There is that in me
I do not know what it is ...

Sing Me The Universal

Come said the Muse
Sing me a song
no poet yet has chanted,
Sing me the universal.
In this broad earth of ours,
Amid the measureless grossness and the slag,
enclosed and save within its central heart,
Nestles the seed perfection.
By ev'ry life a share or more or less,
None born but it is born,
conceal'd or unconceal'd
the seed is waiting.

I Sing The Body Electric

I sing the body electric,
The armies of those I love engirth me and I engirth them,
They will not let me off till I go with them,
respond to them, And discorrupt them,
and charge them full with the charge of the soul.
Was it doubted that those who corrupt their own bodies conceal themselves?
And if those who defile the living are as bad as they who defile the dead?
And if the body does not do fully as much as the soul?
And if the body were not the soul what is the soul?
I sing the body electric.

A Clear Midnight

This is thy hour O Soul,
thy free flight into the wordless,
Away from books, away from art,
the day erased, the lesson done,
Thee fully forth emerging, silent, gazing,
pondering the themes thou lovest best,
Night, sleep, death and the stars.

Voyage

Joy shipmate, joy!
(Pleas'd to my soul at death I cry,)
Our life is closed, our life begins,
The long anchorage we leave,
The ship is clear at last, she leaps!
She swiftly courses from the shore,
joy, my soul.

Fredome - Freedom (Coleridge-Taylor Perkinson)

tekst: John Barbour (d. 1395)
James Russell Lowell (1819-1891)
Traditional spiritual

A! Fredome is a noble thing!
Fredome may man to haiff liking;
Fredome all solace to man giffis,
He levys at ese that frely levys!
A noble hart may haiff nane ese,
Na ellys nocht that may him please,
Gyff fredome fall; for fre liking
Is yarnyt our all othir thing.
Na he that ay has levyt fre
May nocht know weill the propyrtè,
The angyr, na the wretchyt dome
That is couplyt to foule thyrdome.
Bot gyff he had assayit it,
Than all perquer he suld it wyt;
And suld think fredome mar to prise
Than all the gold in world that is.
Thus contrar thingis evirmar
Discoweryngis off the tothir ar.

*Ach! Vrijheid is een prachtig iets!
Vrijheid stelt de mens in staat om te doen wat hij wil;
Vrijheid geeft de mens alle troost,
Hij leeft ontspannen die vrij leeft!
Een goed hart kan geen rust hebben,
Of iets anders dat hem genoeg doet,
Als de vrijheid ontbreekt; want het vrije genoeg
Wordt meer dan iets anders begeerd.
Niemand die altijd vrij geleefd heeft
Kan goed het eigene kennen,
De misère, en het treurige lot
Dat vastzit aan de ellendige knechtschap.
Maar als hij die heeft doorgemaakt,
Dan moet hij het vanuit de grond van zijn hart weten;
En moet hij de vrijheid hoger achten
Dan al het goud in de wereld.
Zo zijn tegenovergestelde dingen steeds weer
Ontdekkingen van het andere.*

Men! Men! whose boast it is that ye
Come of fathers brave and free,
If there breathe on earth a slave,
Are ye truly free and brave?
If you do not feel the chain,
When it works a brother's pain,
Are ye not base slaves indeed,
Slaves unworthy to be freed?

Women! who shall one day bear
Sons to breathe New England air,
If ye hear without a blush,
Deeds to make the roused blood rush
Like red lava through your veins,
For your sisters now in chains,
Answer! are ye fit to be
Mothers of the brave and free?

Is true Freedom but to break Fetters
for our own dear sake,
And with leathern hearts, forget
That we owe mankind a debt?
No! No! true freedom is to share
All the chains our brothers wear,
And with hert and hand, to be
Earnest to make others free!

They are slaves who fear to speak
for the fallen and the weak;
They are slaves who do not choose
Hatred, scoffing and abuse,
Rather than in silence shrink,
From the truth they needs must think;
They are slaves who dare not be
In the right with two or three.

And before I'd be a slave.
I'd be buried in my grave
and go home to my Lord
and be free!

Gershwin Medley

There's a somebody I'm longing to see
I hope that he turns out to be
someone who'll watch over me and embrace me
Embrace me my sweet embracable you
Embrace me you irreplaceable you
Just one look at you my heart grew tipsy in me
You and you alone bring out the gypsy in me
I love all the many charms about you
Above all I want my arms about you
Don't be a naughty baby
Come to Ma (Pa) come to Mama (Papa) do
My sweet embracable you

I got rythm, I got music
I got my gal who could ask for anything more?
I got daises in green pastures
(Fascinatin' rythm take me 'way with my guy)
Ol' man troubles I don' min' him
You won' fin' him roun' my door

In the spring- summer time winter or
Summer time and the livin' is easy
Fish are jumpin' and the cotton is high
Oh yo' Daddy's rich an' yo' Ma is good lookin'
So hush little baby don't you cry
One of these mornin's
You gon' to rise up singin'
Then you'll spread yo' wings
And you'll take to the sky
But 'til that mo'nin'
There ain' nothin' can harm you
With Daddy an' Mammy standin' by

's Wonderful ... Fascinatin' rythm
's Marvelous ... You got me on the go
You should care for me
Fascinatin' rythm all a quiver
's Awful nice ... What a mess you're makin'
's Paradise ... The neighbors wanna know
's What I love to see
Why I'm always shakin' like a quiver
You make my life so glamorous
You can't blame me for feeling amorous
It's wonderful 's marvelous
That you should care for me yeah!

Programma

Engelse componisten uit de 20e eeuw

Begeleiding: Thom Jansen, orgel (9/1)
David Adams, orgel (16/1)

Herbert Howells

Te Deum

Jubilate

Like as the hart desireth the waterbrooks

Johannette Zomer, sopraan

Benjamin Britten

Jubilate Deo

Rejoice in the Lamb (Festival Cantata, Op. 30, 1943)

Johannette Zomer, sopraan

Annemarie de Vos, alt

Albert van Ommen, tenor

Michel Poels, bas

- pauze -

VRIENDEN VAN VOCOZA

Indien u geïnteresseerd bent in het kamerkoor VOCOZA en graag op de hoogte wilt blijven van onze uitvoeringen, dan kunt u zich op onze verzendlijst laten plaatsen.

U ontvangt dan kosteloos één à twee maal per jaar een overzicht van onze uitvoeringen.

U kunt ons ook steunen door lid te worden van de 'VRIENDEN VAN VOCOZA'.

Als lid bent u er zeker van dat u geen enkele uitvoering van VOCOZA hoeft te missen. U wordt in de gelegenheid gesteld om vroegtijdig kaarten én plaatsen voor uitvoeringen te reserveren. Daarbij ontvangt u ieder concert f 2,50 korting op uw plaatsbewijs en krijgt u het programmaboekje gratis. Het lidmaatschap van de 'VRIENDEN VAN VOCOZA' bedraagt f 17,50 per jaar.

Of u nu uitsluitend op onze verzendlijst wilt komen of dat u lid wil worden van onze vriendenclub:

Vult u a.u.b. het onderstaande strookje in. U kunt dit na afloop van het concert overhandigen aan één der koorleden, of opsturen naar:

VOCOZA / H. Kappen
Tweede Oosterparkstraat 41[™]
1091 HV Amsterdam

-
- ja, ik wil graag op de hoogte blijven van de concerten van VOCOZA
- ja, ik wil graag lid worden van de VRIENDEN VAN VOCOZA à f 17,50 p.j.

Naam :
Adres :
Postcode en plaats :
Telefoonnr :