

SOPRANO

Antonio, Therese  
Besser, Karen  
Bozhich, Elizabeth  
Brown, Cathy  
Brown, Sara Dudley  
Calzado-Esponda, Jessi  
Clark, Lisa  
Connors, Pat  
Fitzgerald, Marya  
Gilbertson, Carter  
Gonzales, Felicia  
Gossman, Cindy  
Harrison, Margaret  
Jensen, Lene  
LaGoe, Terri  
Lowrey, Barbara  
Makredes, Maria  
McKenzie, Phyllis  
Mealing, Summer  
Mitchell, Joanna  
Peralta, Jamaica  
Robb, Judith  
Rynn, Maria  
Schottman, Althea  
Smith, Lisa  
Wood, Nancy Ruth  
Worku, Selamit  
Yee, Mary

ALTO

Arnold, Terry  
Banas-Jones, Halina  
Brigida, Arlene  
Briscoe, Ellie  
Bull, Elizabeth  
Cantrell, Kate  
Cohen, Bette  
Dubas, Claire  
Evans, Martha  
Flagg, Pat  
Hambley, Holly  
Hawkins, Izola  
Herndon, Ruth  
Hirschauer, Amy  
Lombardi, Joyce  
Newman, Tyra  
Pectz, Deborah  
Pelenberg, Carol  
Ratcliffe, Vicki  
Reilly, Annette  
Rinaldi, Maria  
Roningen, Jane  
Uri, Carol  
Wade, Barbara  
White, Grace  
Young, Cynthia

TENOR

Connors, John  
DeGeiso, Chris  
DeSouza, Paulo  
Donlan, Tom  
Ellis, Chuck  
Gavert, Ray  
Gerbracht, Bob  
Goldschmidt, Larry  
Herndon, Estee  
Jarvis, Mike  
Kouzougian, Kris  
Meyer, Bill  
Moore, Jerry  
Reilly, Bill  
Robles, Francisco  
Schottman, Fred  
Thomas, Alex

BASS

Brown, Bill  
Bunner, Alan  
Burke, Michael  
Carnahan, Larry  
Clark, Bob  
Clark, John  
Cohen, Bernie  
Gans, Walter  
Handley, Lock  
Iwasawa, Takashi  
Kelly, Patrick  
Kennedy, Richard  
King, Nick  
Krause, Alan  
Lombardi, Ray  
Munger, Tom  
Relton, Matthew  
Rich, Steven  
Russell, Will  
Wheelwright, Kevin  
Wulff, Fred

NOVA Community Chorus  
Dr. Mark Whitmire, Director

Annual Chorus Benefit Concert

# Bravo Beethoven!

featuring pianists

Christine Hagan and David Hagan

Tuesday, October 2, 7:30 p.m.  
Rachel M. Schlesinger Concert Hall



## PROGRAM

### Sonata in D Major, Opus 6

Allegro molto

Rondo

### Symphony No. 1, Opus 21

Adagio molto – Allegro con brio

Andante cantabile con moto

Menuetto

Adagio – Allegro molto e vivace

Christine and David Hagan, pianists

## INTERMISSION

### Four Scottish Folk Songs

The Banner of Buccleuch

Ye Shepherds of this Pleasant Vale

Duncan Gray (Ellie Briscoe and Raymond Lombardi, soloists)

Auld Lang Syne

Sean Ganous, violin

Michael Bradshaw, cello

### Fantasia in C minor (Choral Fantasy), Op. 80

Cynthia Gossman, soprano 1 Elizabeth Bozhich, soprano 2

Francisco Robles, tenor 1 Mike Jarvis, tenor 2

Jane Roningen, alto Matthew Relton, bass

NOVA Community Chorus

Dr. Mark Whitmire, Director

Christine and David Hagan, pianists

CHRISTINE HAGAN holds a Master's Degree from the University of Maryland. She has appeared as a solo recitalist throughout the East and Midwest, as well as in Germany. Ms. Hagan has been a soloist with orchestras and chamber ensembles and as accompanist has performed standard repertoire, but has also premiered many new works. She teaches privately at her studio in Arlington, Virginia and at Northern Virginia Community College. A rich talent and unique combination of scholarship, poetic sensitivity, and dramatic flair characterize Ms. Hagan's interpretations of music old and new. To quote the Washington Post, "She has plenty of power and a lovely flowing style. She can move the line of musical thought with force and clarity."

DAVID HAGAN received a Master of Music Degree from the Peabody Institute and has taught at New England Conservatory. He has played in many major cities in this country as well as in England, Germany, and Central America. He has made recordings of solo piano, duo piano and chamber music for Columbia, Vox, Musical Heritage, Titanic and Golden Crest. The Boston Globe observed, "Mr. Hagan gave a passionate, involved reading of the Chopin B Minor Sonata; his technical command was impressive, his sound rich, his personal view of the piece projected without disturbing the architecture of the work."

The NOVA COMMUNITY CHORUS is eighty-voice ensemble that combines singers from the NVCC Music Program and the surrounding community. The chorus performs regularly with the Alexandria Band, the Washington Metropolitan Philharmonic and the Alexandria Symphony. Special engagements in past years have included Carnegie Hall, Lincoln Center, and the National Theater. The chorus toured Spain and performed at the 1992 World's Fair in Seville. The chorus has sung in England (2006), at the Leipzig International Choral Festival in Germany (2008) and in France (2010).

DR. MARK WHITMIRE holds degrees from Abilene Christian University, the University of Texas, and the University of Maryland, where he received the Doctor of Musical Arts degree. Further studies include Dartmouth College and the Britten-Pears School in Aldeburgh, England, where he worked with Sir Peter Pears. He has received numerous grants and awards, including a grant from the National Endowment for the Humanities. Dr. Whitmire was named Outstanding Faculty of the Year by the college in 1990. In 2004 he was awarded the President's Sabbatical, and in 2010 received the NVCC Alumni Federation Award for Outstanding Service to the College.

## Four Scottish Folksongs

**The Banner of Buccleuch\*** (a song that sounds like a tale of a heroic battle, but is in fact about little village that takes its soccer matches very seriously)

1. From the brown crest of Newark its summons extending,  
Our signal is waving in smoke and in flame;  
And each forester blithe, from his mountain descending,  
Bounds light o'er the heather to join in the game.  
Then up with the banner, let forest winds fan her,  
She has blazed over Ettrick eight ages and more;  
In sport we'll attend her, in battle defend her  
With heart and with hand, like our fathers of yore.

2. When the southern invader spread waste and disorder,  
At the glance of her crescents he paused and withdrew;  
For around them were marshaled the pride of the border,  
The flowers of the Forest, the bands of Buccleuch.  
A stripling's weak hand to our revel has borne her,  
No mail glove has grasped her, no spearmen surround;  
But ere a bold foeman should scathe or should scorn her,  
A thousand true hearts would be cold on the ground.

3. And when it is over, we'll drink a blithe measure,  
To each laird and each lady that witnessed our fun,  
And to every blithe heart that took part in our pleasure,  
To lads that have lost, and the lads that have won.  
May the forest still flourish, both borough and landward,  
From the hall of the peer to the herd's inglenook;  
And huzza! My brave hearts, for Buccleuch and his standard,  
For the King and the Country, the Clan and the Duke.

-- Walter Scott (1771-1832)

\*Buccleuch is a hamlet in the Scottish Borders area of Scotland. The Buccleuch name comes from 'Buck Cleugh' which is a little to the east of the hamlet which was the original dwelling place of the family of Sir Walter Scott.

### Ye shepherds of this pleasant vale

1. Ye shepherds of this pleasant vale, where Yarrow\* glides along,  
forsake your rural toils and join in my triumphant song!  
She grants, she yields one heavenly smile, atones her long delays,  
one happy minute crown the pains of many suffering days.

2. Take, take whatever of bliss or joy you fondly fancy mine;  
whatever of joy or bliss I boast, love renders wholly thine.  
The woods struck up to the soft gale, the leaves were seen to move,  
the feathered choir resumed their voice, and music filled the grove.

--William Hamilton (1665-1751)

\*The Yarrow Water is a river in the Borders in the south east of Scotland. It is a tributary of the Ettrick Water and renowned for its high quality trout and salmon fishing.



## Duncan Gray

### Text

1. Duncan Gray cam here to woo  
(Ha, ha, the wooing o't!)  
On blythe Yule-Night when we were fou  
Maggie coost her head fu' high,  
Look'd asklent and unco skeigh,  
Gart poor Duncan stand abeigh -

2. Duncan fleech'd, and Duncan pray'd  
Meg was deaf as Ailsa Craig  
Duncan sigh'd baith out and in,  
Grat his een baith bleer't an' blin',  
Spak o' lowpin o'er a linn -

3. Time and Chance are but a tide  
Slighted love is sair to bide  
' Shall I like a fool,' quoth he,  
' For a haughty hizzie die?  
She may gae to - France for me! -

4. How it comes, let doctors tell  
Meg grew sick, as he grew hale  
Something in her bosom wrings,  
For relief a sigh she brings,  
And O! her een they spak sic things! -

5. Duncan was a lad o' grace  
Maggie was a piteous case  
Duncan could na be her death,  
Swelling pity smoor'd his wrath;  
Now they're crouse and canty baith -

### Translation

Duncan Gray came here to woo  
(Ha, ha, the wooing of it!)  
On blithe Christmas Eve when we were full  
Maggie cast her head full high,  
Looked askance and very skittish,  
Made poor Duncan standoff -

Duncan wheedled, and Duncan prayed  
Meg was deaf as Ailsa Craig (a rocky island)  
Duncan sighed both out and in,  
Wept his eyes both bleary and blind,  
Spoke of leaping over a waterfall -

Time and Chance are but a tide  
Slighted love is sore to endure  
' Shall I like a fool,' said he,  
' For a haughty hussy die?  
She may go to - France for me!'

How it comes, let doctors tell  
Meg grew sick, as he grew hale  
Something in her bosom wrings,  
For relief a sigh she brings,  
And O! her eyes they speak such things! -

Duncan was a lad of grace  
Maggie was a piteous case  
Duncan could not be her death,  
Swelling pity smothered his wrath;  
Now they're proud and jolly both

--Robert Burns (1759-1796)

## Auld Lang Syne

### Text

1 Should auld acquaintance be forgot,  
and never brought to mind?  
Should auld acquaintance be forgot,  
and auld lang syne

For auld lang syne, my dear,  
for auld lang syne,  
we'll tak a cup o' kindness yet,  
for auld lang syne.

2. We twa hae run about the braes,  
and pu'd the gowans fine ;  
But we've wander'd mony a weary fit,  
sin auld lang syne.

3. We twa hae paidl'd i' the burn,  
frae morning sun till dine ;  
But seas between us braid hae roar'd  
sin auld lang syne.

4. And there's a hand, my trusty fiere !  
and gie's a hand o' thine !  
And we'll tak a right gude-willy waught,  
for auld lang syne.

### Translation

Should old acquaintance be forgot,  
and never brought to mind ?  
Should old acquaintance be forgot,  
and old lang syne ?

For auld lang syne, my dear,  
for auld lang syne,  
we'll take a cup of kindness yet,  
for auld lang syne.

We two have run about the slopes,  
and picked the daisies fine ;  
But we've wandered many a weary foot,  
since auld lang syne.

We two have paddled in the stream,  
from morning sun till dine<sup>†</sup> ;  
But seas between us broad have roared  
since auld lang syne.

And there's a hand my trusty friend !  
And give us a hand o' thine!  
And we'll take a right good-will draught,  
for auld lang syne.

## Choral Fanatasy, Op. 80

### Text

Schmeichelnd hold und lieblich klingen  
unsres Lebens Harmonien,  
und dem Schönheitssinn entschwingen  
Blumen sich, die ewig blühn.  
Fried und Freude gleiten freundlich  
wie der Wellen Wechselspiel.  
Was sich drängte rau und feindlich,  
ordnet sich zu Hochgefühl.

Wenn der Töne Zauber walten  
und des Wortes Weihe spricht,  
muss sich Herrliches gestalten,  
Nacht und Stürme werden Licht.  
Äuss're Ruhe, inn're Wonne  
herrschen für den Glücklichen.  
Doch der Künste Frühlingssonne  
lässt aus beiden Licht entstehn.

Großes, das ins Herz gedrunge,  
blüht dann neu und schön empor.  
Hat ein Geist sich aufgeschwungen,  
hallt ihm stets ein Geisterchor.  
Nehmt denn hin, ihr schönen Seelen,  
frohe Gaben schöner Kunst:  
Wenn sich Lieb und Kraft vermählen,  
lohnt den Menschen Göttergunst.

### Translation

With grace, charm and sweet sounds  
The harmonies of our life,  
And the sense of beauty engenders  
The flowers which eternally bloom.  
Peace and joy advancing in perfect accord,  
Like the alternating play of the waves;  
All harsh and hostile elements  
Render to a sublime sentiment.

When the magic sounds reign  
And the sacred word is spoken,  
That strongly engender the wonderful,  
The night and the tempest divert light,  
Calm without, profound joy within,  
Awaiting the great hour.  
Meanwhile, the spring sun and art  
Bathe in the light.

Something great, into the heart  
Blooms anew when in all its beauty,  
Which spirit taken flight,  
And all a choir of spirits resounds in response.  
Accept then, oh you beautiful spirits  
Joyously of the gifts of art.  
When love and strength are united,  
The favour of God rewards Man.