

# Autumn

Featuring

Cabrillo Chorale

Cheryl anderson, Director

Elizabeth Bunch, Collaborative Pianist

&

## The Santa Cruz High School Choir

Jorge Torrez, Director

Kiefer Taylor, Collaborative Pianist

November 18, 2023

## Cabrillo Chorale

#### Gloria in Excelsis

W. A. Mozart

## My Heart is Offered Still to You

Orlandus Lassus

#### Misa Criolla

Ariel Ramirez

Kyrie & Gloria

Soloists: Ulysses Patino &

Cristian Rincon

## Zigeunerleben

Robert Shumann

Soprano
Anna Kazimi
Jinx Desuisa
Jeannette Moretti
Brie Weise
Janie Kientzy

Alto
Micol Dann-Black
Mary Paulson
Laura Dolson
Susie Land
Salome Cruz
Leslie Pederson
Sarah Seitchick

Tenor
Milton Abbott
Brian Sanford
Rio Duran
Ulysses Patino
Cristian Rincon
Chris Salem

Bass
Guthrie Goss
Rile Hoagland
John Duell
Sean Thorton
Cesar Lobato
Kevin Altenberg

## Santa Cruz High School

#### Choir

### Appletree

Katerina Gimon

Soloists: Claire Turner, Max Shields,

Ava Hillard & Layla Pasquini

Student Conductor: Amelie Lindberg

#### Over my Head

Matt and Adam Podd

Veni, Veni Emmanuel

Michael John Trotta

#### Children, Go Where I Send Thee

Kevin Philip Johnson

Soloists: Zo McCarthy, Aaliyah Rivas &

Amma Fogler

A Combined Singing of

Peace

### The Choir

Sadie Cahn

Amelie Lindberg 77

Heaven Cardenas

**Ghost Liston** 

Aaliyah Rivas

Delphine Crummer-Cowell

Jennifer Macauley

Max Shields J

Matteo DeMarco

Zo McCarthy

Liam Sikes

Aldon Fairchild

Lucia Mott

Nathan Smith

Amma Fogler

Reynaldo Olivas

Taly Strubing

Amiel Goodman

Iune Parvis

Claire Turner

Hazel Hammer

Layla Pasquini

Paizly Ravazza

Ava Hillard

**Julia** Peevers

Georgia Jones

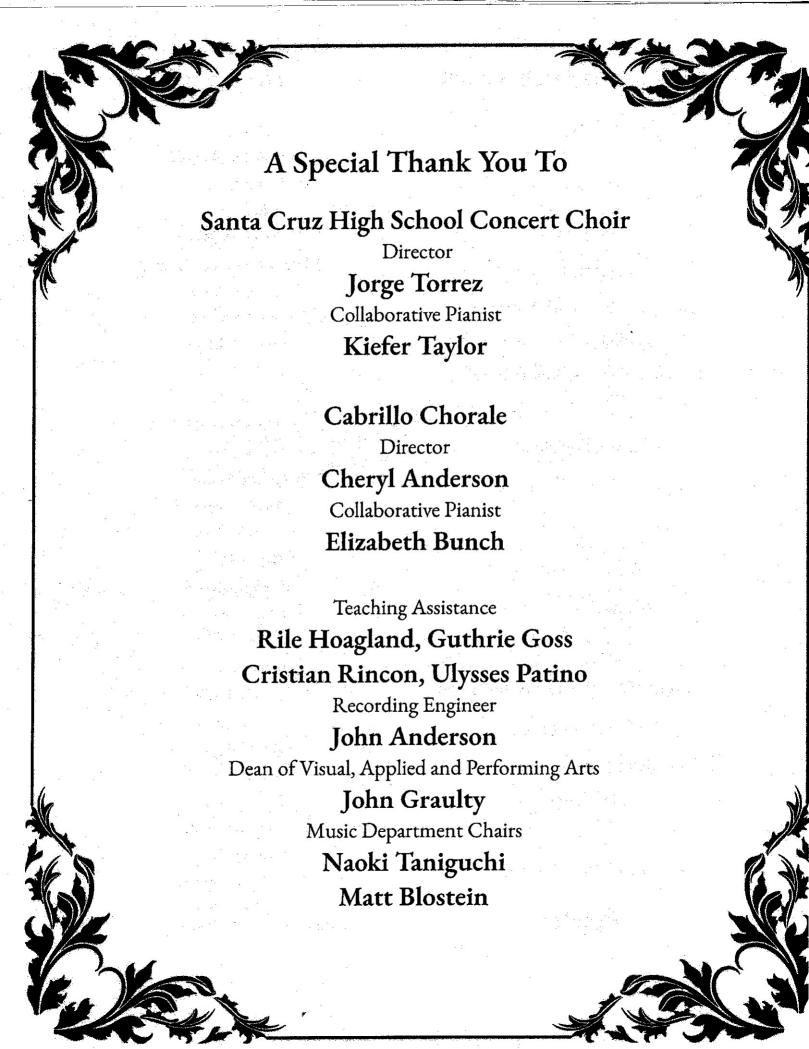
Natali Perez-Zarate

Lovela Jones

Mia-Isabella Ramirez

□ Choir Secretary

5 Choir President S Choir Vice President



#### Gloria in Excelsis

Gloria in excelsis Deo,
et in terra pax hominibus bonae voluntatis
Laudamus, Benedicimus, Adoramus, Glorificamus
Gratias agimus tibi propter magnam gloriam tuam.
Domine Deus, Rex caelestis, Deus Pater omnipotens.
Domine fili unigenite, Jesu Christe.
Domine Deus, Agnus Dei, Filius patris

#### My Heart is Offered Still to You

My heart is offered still to you.

Full now of woe and deep despairing!

Be not to constancy untrue;

Say one farewell, my sorrow sharing!

My mouth which once could smile in gladness,

And charming stories improvise.

Now can only curse in its madness,

those who banished me from your eyes.

#### Misa Criolla

#### **English Translation:**

#### Kyrie

Lord, have mercy on us. Christ, have mercy on us.

#### Gloria

Glory to God in the highest
And on earth peace to his people loved by God.
We praise you. We bless you. We adore you. We glorify you.
We give you thanks For your great glory. Lord God, Heavenly King.
God the Almighty Father. Lord Jesus Christ, the only begotten son, Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father,
You who take away the sins of the world, Have mercy on us.
You who take away the sins of the world, Hear our prayers.
You reign with the Father, Have mercy on us.
Glory to God in the highest and on earth Peace to his people that love the Lord.
For you alone are Holy, You alone are the Lord, You alone are the Most High, Jesus Christ,
With the Holy Spirit,
In the glory of God the Father. Amen.

#### Zigeunerleben (A Gypsy Life)

#### **English Translation:**

In the shaded wood, among the beech tree's boughs
Things stir and rustle and murmur;
The flames flicker, the glow dances
Round coloured forms, round foliage and stone

It is the gypsies who throng there With flashing eyes and waving hair, Suckled alongside the sacred Nile, Bronzed by Spain's southern heat.

Around the blazing fire in the burgeoning green
The bold, wild men are stretched,
The women crouch and prepare the meal,
And busily fill the ancient goblet.

And fables and songs sound all around, Colorful and blooming as the gardens of Spain, And the old gypsy recites to the listening throng Her magic spells against famine and danger.

Dark-eyed girls begin the dance; Torches sparkle in the reddish gleam, Passionate guitars entice, cymbals sound, As the dance grows wilder and wilder.

Then, exhausted, they rest from the nightly dance,
The beech trees rustle them to sleep,
And, banished from their native land,
They see in dreams that happy land.

But when the day dawns in the east,
The nocturnal visions fade;
The mule at daybreak paws at the ground,
The figures set off, but who knows where?