



# Home

ROBBINSVILLE HIGH SCHOOL CHOIRS PRESENT

A CHORAL CONCERT

**May 5th, 2019**  
**4:00pm**

## **Robbinsville High School**

Ms. Molly Avery, *Principal*  
Ms. Nicole Rossi, *Assistant Principal*  
Mr. Curtis Wyers, *Assistant Principal*  
Mr. Tom Brettell, *Athletic Director*

## **Superintendent of Schools**

Dr. Kathie Foster

## **Assistant Superintendent**

Dr. Kim Tew

## **Robbinsville Township Board of Education**

Ms. Jane Luciano, *President*  
Mr. Scott Veisz, *Vice President*  
Mrs. Shaina Ciaccio  
Mrs. Sharon DeVito  
Mr. Vito Galluccio  
Mr. Tom Halm  
Mr. Craig Heilman  
Mrs. Lisa Temple  
Mr. Rich Young

## **School Business Administrator**

Ms. Beth Brooks

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Thank you to everyone who made this concert possible!

This concert is presented in three sets, please hold your applause until a set is completed. Additionally, the conductor may include a few moments of silence following a piece of music.

*Please hold your applause until the conductor has lowered their hands.*



Please refrain from any video and/or audio recording. As per United States Copyright law any recording of this performance is strictly prohibited.

## PROGRAM NOTES

Home is an odd word. It's universal with a relatable meaning for everyone, but trying to define what makes a house or a place a home becomes more complex. If you type "home plaque" into google you'll be mystified by the number of quirky quotes mounted on boards Amazon can provide you with, all with complimentary two day shipping! I have been wanting to perform *The Lake Isle* for years and contemplating the word "Home" would be a perfect excuse to program that piece.

When planning a concert, I like to aim for a concept or story to drive the motivation of pieces. Each set of this concert is reminiscent of the three sections of Sonata Allegro form: Exposition, Development, and Recapitulation. Or simply put: meeting the characters, the characters developing as their journey tests them, and then the inevitable return of the characters with the lessons learned along the way. This story can be taken literally or metaphorically, but I believe it is a theme that teenagers feel on a regular basis. While the concept of going out into the real world and leaving the place called home is appealing at first, it becomes clear how meaningful the relationships we established at home are when far away.

We begin our journey with **The Lake Isle**, a stunning atmospheric piece laying the groundwork for our story. The text expresses the desire to find a place to settle down, where life is simple and the complications and demands of the modern world are few and far between. This song's full stop ending directly segues into **Always Something Sings**, a reflection on how there is always a bright side to every situation. The song builds up confidence with the sweeping soprano soloist until a breaking point, where a decision must be made, to stay or to go. **Don't Be Seen** follows in a similar fashion, set with the singers wrapped up tight in their sheets, planning their escape towards freedom. While voices of doubt whisper, the piece crescendos into the moment of action, where the subject leaves their home and flees into the night. The first set concludes with the show stopping **Freedom Train**, in this case a joyous celebration of leaving the nest and beginning a new life.

Faraway from home, **I'm Building Me A Home** recounts the struggle of starting out new. Every part of the day is spent focusing on surviving, but with every task completed a new life is slowly born. The daily grind is suddenly forgotten when a new passion is found in **And I For You**. This ballade combines the radiant text of Sara Teasdale with a lush melodic line backed up by full dissonant harmonies. While our subject develops and finds love, we get a glimpse towards the people he left behind in **Bring Him Home**. The simple but effective plea from *Les Misérables* personifies the desire to return home and prepares us for our final set.

Having explored the world and finding what he was looking for, **Runnin' Home To You** brings our subject back to the place originally escaped. The complex harmonies and stunning text painting of **When The Earth Stands Still** expresses the immortalized moment of euphoria when seeing the faces of those left behind so long ago. **From Now On** ends our concert with a flashy confirmation that while the world may have riches and glamorous experiences, the people we love is what ultimately makes life worth living.

Thank you so much for all of your support, and I hope you enjoy the concert.

Brian Williams  
Choir Director



**Presented by the Robbinsville High School  
Concert and Chamber Choirs**

Brian Williams, *Director*

Peter DeMets, *Piano*

Annie Ross, *Violin*

Molly Biscocho, *Violin*

Niklas Rehn, *Viola*

Caty Butler, *Cello*

Elaine Wolochuk, *Synthesizer*

*Please hold your applause until each set is complete.*

**Set I - Finding Freedom**

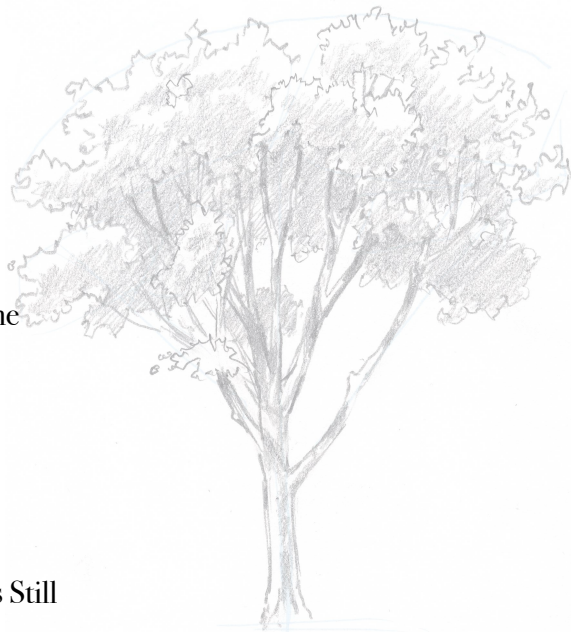
The Lake Isle  
Always Something Sings  
Don't Be Seen  
Freedom Train

**Set II - Finding A Place**

I'm Building Me A Home  
And I For You  
Bring Him Home

**Set III - Returning Home**

Runnin' Home To You  
When The Earth Stands Still  
From Now On







# Home

## **The Lake Isle**

*Ola Gjeilo*

*Text W.B. Yeats*

I will arise and go now, and go to Innisfree,  
And a small cabin build there, of clay and wattles made:  
Nine bean-rows will I have there, a hive for the honey-bee,  
And live alone in the bee-loud glade.

I will arise and go now, for always night and day  
I hear lake water lapping with sounds by the shore;  
While I stand on the roadway, or on the pavements grey,  
I hear it in the deep heart's core.

## **Always Something Sings**

*Dan Forrest*

*Text Ralph Waldo Emerson*

*Lili Meddahi, Soprano*

Let me go where'er I will  
I hear the sky-born music still;  
It sounds from all things old,  
It sounds from all things young,  
From all that's fair, from all that's foul,  
Peals out a cheerful song.

It is not only in the rose,  
It is not only in the bird,  
Not only where the rainbow glows,  
Nor in the song of woman heard,  
But in the darkest, meanest things  
There always, always something sings.

'Tis not in the high stars alone,  
Nor in the cup of budding flowers,  
Nor in the robin's mellow tone,  
Nor in the bow that smiles in showers,  
But in the darkest, meanest things  
There always, always something sings.

**Don't Be Seen**

*Stuart Chapman Hill*

Caty Butler, *Cello*

All of the world lying fast asleep,  
Letting the dark all her secrets keep,  
Stealing away before the light of the day  
Betrays the deep.

Tossing aside ev'ry nagging fear,  
Fighting away ev'ry threatening tear,  
Fully aware there's not a second to spare:  
The moment's here.

Turn the key so slowly that you don't make a sound.  
Move in footsteps swift and soft and keen.  
Fading from the light, enveloped in the night,  
Dart between the stars don't be seen.

What lies ahead? It is hard to say.  
All that she knows is she cannot stay.  
Calling the tune, she hears the beckoning moon,  
And makes her way

Turn the key so slowly that you don't make a sound.  
Move in footsteps swift and soft and keen.  
Fading from the light, enveloped in the night,  
Dart between the stars don't be seen.

Light of the moon, light of the stars, lead me -  
Give me the strength to be on my way.  
I will not be swept aside, I will make my own way.  
Deep in my bones I know now is the time to go,  
Now is the time to find my way!

Turn the key so slowly that you don't make a sound.  
Move in footsteps swift and soft and keen.  
Fading from the light, enveloped in the night,  
Dart between the stars don't be seen.



## **Freedom Train**

*Rollo Dilworth*

All aboard! Just get on board!  
Shout "Hallelujah!" All aboard the Freedom Train!  
Bound for Glory where peace and justice reign.  
One day we shall overcome.  
Can't go back to where we started from.

Freedom Train's a-comin', get on board!  
Get on board, won't you get on board!

All aboard! Just get on board!  
Shout "Hallelujah!" Gonna ride to Glory Land!  
On to victory, I'll join that heav'nly band.  
In a land where I will sing  
Songs of the faith that help to set me free.

Freedom Train's a-comin', get on board!  
Get on board, won't you get on board!

You may hinder me here, but you can't hinder me there.  
The Lord in Heaven's gonna answer my pray'r.  
I am goin' home to see the elders there,  
To sing the songs of hope for freedom ev'rywhere.

Get on board! Ain't gonna let nobody turn me 'round!  
We shall overcome!  
Oh, Freedom! Oh, Freedom!

Freedom Train's a-comin', get on board!

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## **I'm Building Me A Home**

*Traditional Spiritual*

*Arr. Anthony Trecek-King*

Chamber Choir

I'm building me a home.  
This earthly house is gonna soon decay,  
An' my soul gotta have somewhere to stay.

When you hear me moanin', I'm building me a home.  
When you hear me prayin', I'm building me a home.  
When you hear me shoutin', I'm building me a home.

## **And I For You**

*from For a Breath of Ecstasy*

*Michael John Trotta*

*Text Sara Teasdale*

The moon is a curving flower of gold,  
The sky is still and blue;  
The moon was made for the sky to hold,  
And I for you;

The moon is a flower without a stem,  
The sky is luminous;  
Eternity was made for them,  
Tonight for us.

## **Bring Him Home**

from *Les Misérables*

*Claude-Michel Schönberg*

*Lyrics Herbert Krezmer &*

*Alain Boublil*

*Arr. Steve Zegree*

Chamber Choir

Devon Fruscione, *Soprano*

God on high, hear my prayer.

In my need You have always been there.

He is young, he's afraid.

Let him rest heaven blessed.

Bring him home.

He's like the son I might have known,

If God had granted me a son.

The summers die one by one.

How soon they fly on an on.

And I am old and will be gone.

Bring him peace, bring him joy.

He is young, his is only a boy.

You can take, you can give.

Let him be, let him live.

If I die, let me die, let him live.

Bring him home.

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## **Runnin' Home to You**

from *The Flash*

*Benj Pasek & Justin Paul*

*Arr. Andy Beck*

Dani Mirando, *Soprano*

Can't say how the days will unfold.

Can't say what the future may hold.

But I want you in it ev'ry hour, ev'ry minute.

This world can race by far too fast.

Hard to see while it's all flyin' past.

But it's clear now when you're standing here now.

I am meant to be wherever you are next to me.

All I wanna do is come runnin' home to you.

All my life, I promise to keep runnin' home to you.

And I could see it right from the start,

That you would be my light in the dark.

You gave me no other choice but to love you.

All I wanna do is come runnin' home to you.

All my life, I promise to keep runnin' home to you.

Can't say how the days will unfold.

Can't say what the future may hold.

## **When the Earth Stands Still**

*Don Macdonald*

Chamber Choir

Come listen in the silence of the moment  
Before the rain comes down.  
There's a deep sigh in the quiet of the forest  
And the tall tree's crown.

Now hold me.  
Will you take the time to hold me and embrace the chill?  
Or miss me.  
Will you take the time to miss me when the earth stands still?

'Cause there's no use running  
'Cause the storm's still coming  
And you've been running for so many years.

Come listen in the silence of the moment  
Before shadows fall.  
Feel the tremor of your heartbeat matching heartbeat  
As we both dissolve.

Now hold me.  
Will you take the time to hold me and embrace the chill?  
Or miss me.  
Will you take the time to miss me when the earth stands still?

'Cause there's no use running  
'Cause the storm's still coming  
And you've been running for so many years.

So stay with me, held in my arms.  
Like branches of a tree, they'll shelter you for so many years.  
Stay with me.



**From Now On**

from *The Greatest Showman*  
*Benj Pasek & Justin Paul*

Timmy Riley, *Baritone*

I saw the sun begin to dim  
And felt that winter wind blow cold.  
A man learns who is there for him  
When the glitter fades and the walls won't hold.  
'Cause from that rubble,  
What remains can only be what's true.  
If all was lost, there's more I gained  
'Cause it led me back to you.

From now on, these eyes will not be blinded by the lights.  
From now on, what's waited 'til tomorrow starts tonight.  
Let this promise in me start like an anthem in my heart.  
From now on.

I drank champagne with kings and queens,  
The politicians praised my name.  
But those were someone else's dreams,  
The pitfalls of the man I became.  
For years and years I chased their cheers,  
A crazy speed of always needing more.  
But when I stop and see you here,  
I remember who all this was for.

From now on, these eyes will not be blinded by the lights.  
From now on, what's waited 'til tomorrow starts tonight.  
Let this promise in me start like an anthem in my heart.  
From now on.

And we will come back home, home again.

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*A special thank you  
to the senior class that has  
made me feel at home for  
the last seven years.*



# THE RHS CHOIRS

*Brian Williams, Director*

Anthony Adamo, Saisha Ahluwalia, Carly Anderson, Samantha Baron, Molley Behler, Laura Bradley, Sabrina Breden, Allie Brower, **Lilli Brown**, Maris Brown, **Keighly Butler**, **Jack Cavanaugh-Gialloreto**, **James Cavanaugh-Gialloreto**, Jade Chau, Victoria Cheung, **Isabel Cox**, Isabella Crapanzano, **David Cruz**, Mykala Davison, Abby Dorval, Rafael Ferreira, Emanuel Flores-Serrano, **Devon Fruscione**, Abby Gafgen, Amanda Godfrey, Vivienne Halm, Courtney Horvath, Jason Infante, Shreeya Iyer, **Jacob Katz**, Sam Keating, Maura Kelly, **Kyle Kempton**, **Abby Kenna**, **Allison Korff**, Sullivan Lee, **Nathan Leonard**, Katie Lewis, Abby Lieberman, Sky Lin, Shane Maher, **Ava Malkin**, **Aashmi Mathew**, Claire Mauerman, Delaney McEvoy, **Molly McKeown**, Anayah McNeil, Lili Meddahi, **Emily Milo**, Daniela Mirando, Dominick Mirando, Kate Myers, Sara Myers, Mohith Nagendra, Victoria Nardo, Gabriella Natale, Erik Olsson, Cara Pergament, **Jonas Kevin Peter**, Joey Porchetta, Anusha Qaisar, Sam Regen, Kaleigh Rejent, Heidi Riad, Isabella Riether, Timmy Riley, Carly Rosenberg, Emilia Rossidivito, Stephanie Ryazanova, Sumedha Sabbani, Saanvi Sawkar, **Sarah Scatena**, Brandon Semmel, Dylan Shah, Morgan Shapiro, **Annakah Smolensky**, Ashley Spilatore, **Sanjana Sureshbabu**, Cindi Sussman, Marino Victoria, Anand Vyas, Katie Weil, Srishti Wilfred, **Lizzy Young**

*\*Students in bold perform with the RHS Chamber Choir*



## UPCOMING PERFORMANCES

### Seventh Annual Choral Festival

May 23rd, 7pm

*Ensembles from Sharon School, Pond Road Middle School, and Robbinsville High School celebrate choral music in a collaborative concert following an afternoon of working with each other.*

### Senior Showcase

June 11th, 7pm

*The music department students of the class of 2019 perform on the Robbinsville High School stage one last time.*



# This Year in Choir...

