Clearview Regional High School District

Theatre of Performing Arts

Inaugural Concert



Directed by:

SUSAN BARRY LINDA DEAL JACK HILL PAUL TOMLIN MICHAEL TROTTA

Tuesday May 3, 2005 • 7:30 p.m.

Vocale Ensemble

Jack Hill - Conductor Carol Maggioncalda - Choir Manager

'How sweet the moonlight sleeps upon this bank! Here will we sit, and let the sounds of music Sleep in our ears: soft stillness and the night Becomes the touches of sweet harmony

Look, how the floor of heaven,
Is thick inlaid with pantines of bright gold:
There's not the smallest orb that thou behold'st
But in his motion like an angel sings
Still quiring to the young eyed cherubins;
Such harmony is in immortal souls;
But whilst this muddy vesture of decay
Doth grossly close it in, we cannot hear it
Come, ho! And wake Diana with a hymn!
With sweetest touches pierce your mistress' ear
And draw her home with music

'I am never merry when I hear sweet music'
'The reason is your spirits are attentive'
The man that hath no music in himself
Nor is not moved with concord of sweet sounds
Is fit for treasons, stratagems and spoils;
The motions of his spirit are dull as night
And his affections dark as Erebus
Let no such man be trusted

'Music! Hark!
It is your music of the house.'
'Methinks it sounds much sweeter than by day
Silence bestows that virtue on it
How many things by season season'd are
To their right praise and true perfection!'
'Peace, ho! The moon sleeps with Endymion
And would not be awaked'
'Soft stillness and the night
Become the touches of sweet harmony

High School Concert Choir

Michael Trotta - Conductor Carol Maggioncalda - Choir Manager

An old man's thought of school, An old man gathering youthful memories and blooms that youth itself cannot.

Sail, sail Thy best ship of Democracy

Of value is thy freight.

Now only do I know you,

O fair auroral skies---O morning dew upon the grass!

And these I see, these sparkling eyes,
These stores of mystic meaning, these young lives,
Building, equipping like a fleet of ships, immortal ships.
Soon to sail out over the measureless seas, On the soul's voyage.

Only a lot of boys and girls?
Only the tiresome spelling, writing, cipering classes?
Only a public school?
Ah more, infinitely more;
And you America,
Cast you the reckoning for your present?
The lights and shadows of your future, good or evil?
To girlhood, boyhood, look, the teacher and the school.

Sail, sail thy best ship of Democracy! Of value is thy freight, 'tis not the present only, The Past is also stored in thee! Thou holdest not the venture of thyself alone, not of thy Western continent alone, Earth's resume entire floats on thy keel, O ship, is steadied by thy spars, With thee Time voyages in trust, the antecedent nations sink or swim with thee, With all their ancient struggles, martyrs, heroes, epics, wars, thou bear'st the other continents, Theirs, theirs as much as thine, the destination---port triumphant; Steer then with good strong hand and wary eye O helmsman, thou carriest great companions, Venerable priestly Asia sails this day with thee, And royal, feudal Europe sails with thee.

Intermission

Advanced Theater Class

Linda Deal - Director

Thriller Michael Jackson

High School Musical Selection

Susan Barry - Director

"Pick A Little, Talk A Little" from The Music Man Meredith Willson

Wind Ensemble

Paul Tomlin - Conductor

> Strings for this performance are provided by Rittenhouse String Orchestra, Philadelphia, PA Karen Banos, Director

> > Celesta - courtesy of Longo family

Thanks to our Art Faculty

Sonja Ciriello Linda Deal

Frank Garrett

Kristen Solano

Dennis Weaver

Nicole Wichart

and the art students who provided the art work on display in the Entrance Hall.

ALL ARE INVITED AFTER THE PERFORMANCE FOR A RECEPTION IN THE ENTRANCE HALL PROVIDED BY OUR PARENTS - THANK YOU!