



PRESENTS

**DR. AMY STEWART, SOPRANO**

**DR. JAMES RODRIGUEZ, BARITONE**

**JANET PUMMILL, PIANO**

**ANDREW PACKARD, PIANO**

**JANUARY 28<sup>TH</sup>, 2022**

**MSC 124**

**7:00 PM**

# Program

Simple Gifts  
At the River  
Zion's Walls

arr. Aaron Copland  
(1900 - 1990)

*James Rodriguez, Andrew Packard*

Down by the Sally Gardens  
The Cloths of Heaven  
Shy One  
Infant Joy

Rebecca Clarke  
(1886 - 1979)

*Amy Stewart, Janet Pummill*

Ten Thousand Miles Away  
On the Other Shore  
The Farmer's Curst Wife

arr. Steven Mark Kohn  
(b. 1957)

*James Rodriguez, Andrew Packard*

Pleas to Famous Fairies

*Ariel Ambitions*

*Queen Titania*

*Fairy Godmother*

*Tink*

*Rusalka*

*Fairy Thank You Miscellany*

Linda Lister  
(b. 1969)

*Amy Stewart, Janet Pummill*

The use of recording equipment or taking photographs is prohibited.  
Please silence all electronic devices including watches, pagers, and phones.

## Simple Gifts

'Tis the gift to be simple, 'tis the gift to be free  
'tis the gift to come down where you ought to be  
And when we find ourselves in the place just right  
'Twill be in the valley of love and delight.

When true simplicity is gained  
To bow and to bend we shan't be ashamed  
To turn, turn will be our delight  
'Till by turning, turning we come round right.

'Tis the gift to be simple, 'tis the gift to be free  
'tis the gift to come down where you ought to be  
And when we find ourselves in the place just right  
'Twill be in the valley of love and delight.

## At the River

Shall we gather by the river,  
Where bright angel's feet have trod,  
With its crystal tide forever  
Flowing by the throne of God.

Yes, we'll gather by the river,  
The beautiful, the beautiful river,  
Gather with the saints by the river  
That flows by the throne of God.

Soon we'll reach the shining river,  
Soon our pilgrimage will cease,  
Soon our happy hearts will quiver  
With the melody of peace.

Yes, we'll gather by the river,  
The beautiful, the beautiful river,  
Gather with the saints by the river  
That flows by the throne of God.

## **Zion's Walls**

Come fathers and mothers,  
Come sisters and brothers,  
Come join us in singing the praises of Zion.

O fathers, don't you feel determined  
To meet within the walls of Zion?  
We'll shout and go round  
The walls of Zion.

### **Down By the Salley Gardens – William Butler Yeats**

Down by the salley gardens  
my love and I did meet;  
She passed the salley gardens  
with little snow-white feet.  
She bid me take love easy,  
as the leaves grow on the tree.  
But I, being young and foolish,  
with her would not agree.

In a field by the river  
my love and I did stand,  
And on my leaning shoulder  
she laid her snow-white hand.  
She bid me take life easy,  
as the grass grows on the weirs;  
But I was young and foolish,  
and now and full of tears.

### **The Cloths of Heaven – William Butler Yeats**

Had I the heavens' embroidered cloths,  
Enwrought with golden and silver light,  
The blue and the dim and the dark cloths  
Of night and the light and the half-light,  
I would spread the cloths under your feet:  
But I, being poor, have only my dreams;  
I have spread my dreams under your feet;  
Tread softly because you tread on my dreams.

## **Shy One – William Butler Yeats**

Shy one, shy one,  
Shy one of my heart,  
She moves in the firelight  
Pensively apart.

She carries in the dishes,  
And lays them in a row.  
To an isle in the water  
With her would I go.

She carries in the candles,  
And lights the curtained room,  
Shy in the doorway  
And shy in the gloom;

And shy as a rabbit,  
Helpful and shy.  
To an isle in the water  
With her would I fly.

## **Infant Joy – William Blake**

“I have no name;  
I am but two days old.”  
What shall I call thee?  
“I happy am,  
Joy is my name.”  
Sweet joy befall thee.

Pretty joy!  
Sweet joy, but two days old.  
Sweet joy, I call thee.  
Thou dost smile,  
I sing the while;  
Sweet joy befall thee!

## **Ten Thousand Miles Away**

Sing I for a brave and a gallant barque, for a stiff and a rattling breeze  
A bully crew and a captain true, to carry me o'er the seas  
To carry me o'er the seas, my boys, to my true love so gay  
Who went on a trip on a government ship, ten thousand miles away

Oh, blow ye winds, hi oh! A roaming I will go  
I'll stay no more on England's shore, so let the music play  
I'll start by the morning train, to cross the raging main!  
For I'm on the road to my own true love, ten thousand miles away

My true love she was handsome. My true love she was young  
Her eyes were blue as the violet's hue,  
and silvery was the sound of her tongue  
And silvery was the sound of her tongue,  
my boys, and while I sing this lay  
She's a doing of the grand in a far off land, ten thousand miles away

Oh, blow ye winds, hi oh! A roaming I will go  
I'll stay no more on England's shore, so let the music play  
I'll start by the morning train, to cross the raging main!  
For I'm on the road to my own true love, ten thousand miles away

## **On the Other Shore**

I have a mother, gone to glory  
I have a mother, gone to glory  
I have a mother, gone to glory  
On the other shore

Bye and bye, I'll go to meet her  
Bye and bye, I'll go to meet her  
Bye and bye, I'll go to meet her  
On the other shore

Won't that be a happy meetin'  
Won't that be a happy meetin'  
Won't that be a happy meetin'  
On the other shore

There we'll see our good old neighbors  
There we'll see our good old neighbors  
There we'll see our good old neighbors  
On the other shore

There we'll see our blessed Savior  
There we'll see our blessed Savior  
There we'll see our blessed Savior  
On the other shore

### **The Farmer's Curst Wife**

There was an old man at the foot of the hill.  
If he ain't moved away, he's a' livin' there still.  
Sing hi diddle I diddle I fi, diddle I diddle I day.

The devil he come to his house one day,  
says "one of your family I'm gonna take away."  
Sing hi diddle I diddle I fi, diddle I diddle I day.

"Take her, my wife, with all a' my heart,  
and I hope, by golly, you never part."  
Sing hi diddle I diddle I fi, diddle I diddle I day.

The devil he put her up on his back  
and off to Hell he went, clickity clack.  
Sing hi diddle I diddle I fi, diddle I diddle I day.

When he got her down to the gates of Hell,  
he says "punch up the fire, we'll scorch her well."  
Sing hi diddle I diddle I fi, diddle I diddle I day.

In come a little devil draggin' a chain.  
She upped with a hatchet and split his brain!  
Sing hi diddle I diddle I fi, diddle I diddle I day.

Now nine little devils went a climbin' the wall,  
sayin' "take her back daddy, she'll a' murder us all!"  
Sing hi diddle I diddle I fi, diddle I diddle I day.

The old man was a' peepin' out of a crack.  
And he saw the old devil come draggin' her back.  
Sing hi diddle I diddle I fi, diddle I diddle I day.

Now there's one advantage women have over men.  
They can all go to Hell...and come back again.  
Sing hi diddle I diddle I fi, diddle I diddle I day.



## Pleas to Famous Fairies – Linda Lister

### *I. Ariel Ambitions*

“Merrily, merrily shall I live now  
under the blossom that hangs on the bough.”

I aspire to nymph-hood, to dance among the sprites,  
To frolic with spirits in the fairy life.  
A changeling child I must have been  
Since my soul hungers for pixie kin.  
My inward imp seeks empathy  
And refuge from propriety.  
And so this psyche wanders free  
in search of sylvan synergy.

### *II. Queen Titania*

“Hand in hand with fairy grace  
Will we sing and bless this place.”

Titania, my queen, oh my fairy queen.  
Are you the fairest of the fairy-est?  
Are you pixie or dryad, nixie or nyad?  
Queen of Puck, Pan, or the Peri?

Oh sylphid sylphid sovereign,  
You reign o’re the fey-  
Which ones comprise your chimerical court?  
Ariel? Philomel? And what of Tinkerbell?

Surely some new nymphs are needed today.  
Therefore, Titania, your magical majesty,  
Crown me now, your fairy princess,  
To flit, to float, to fleet and flourish  
Within your royal fancy.

Titania, my queen, oh my fairy queen.

### *III. Fairy Godmother*

I am wistful, wishful, dreamful,  
Ripe with Cinderella dreams.  
Wave your magic wand, Godmother,  
Weaving fairy fantasies.

With your diamond start-topped stem  
You have power to entrance,  
To conjure shimmering golden gowns,  
Royal balls, and pure romance.

With crystal slippers on my feet,  
I'll dance a dainty minuet,  
Close within my prince's arms  
Joined in single silhouette.

So cast your spell, be charm, enchant,  
Fancify my furtive wanting,  
Add more luster to my longing.  
Just one wish, grant me this.

### *IV. Tink*

Tink, oh Tink, oh Tinkerbel.  
I live under your spell...  
I clap my hands for I believe in fairies  
I believe you dwell in Never, Neverland.

With Peter, Peter Pan, along with Tiger Lily  
And your not-so-favorite Wendy.

You fly (second start to the right!)  
You share your light  
And share the many, many joys  
Of a pixie palooza of your favorite Lost Boys.

You sprinkle your fairy dust  
Of shimmer powder pink,  
And soon, all the world can't help but...  
Think Tink!

### *V. Rusalka*

Ah, ah, ah, ah

Rusalka, nymph of the water,

Lunar serenader,

Your yearning known only by the moon above,

You harbor honeyed dreams of a mortal love.

Oh what fairy irony:

You want human happiness

While I seek spritely sweetness.

You offer your immortality

For a taste of flesh and fervency.

Yet you know not the power of earthly pain,

The magical frailty of things humane.

Yet your silver nocturn enchants my soul,

To cherish the wish that renders me whole.

I may not see eternity like you

But my love, he is life-long, real, and true.

### *VI. Thank you Fairy Miscellany*

Both Will Shakespeare and Walt Disney

Have made stars of the fairy.

Let us not forget lest we regret,

There are still a few we should mention too:

The tooth fairy who reimbursed us

For our dental deliveries.

The Sugar Plum Fairy who dances so sweetly

In our Nutcracker memories.

The Blue Fairy

who gave a puppet the chance to be a boy.

And the Lilac Fairy

Whose magic let a Sleeping Beauty wake to joy!

Oh thank you one and all dear fairies

For granting wishes, and princes' kisses,

And making dreams realities.

## Bios

**Amy Pummill Stewart** is an Instructor in the choral, musicology, and theory departments at TCU. She conducts the Purple, White, and Blues, teaches Survey of Rock, Elementary Ear Training, and Intro to University Life. Amy attended TCU, graduating with her Bachelor of Music in Vocal Performance and Master of Music in Organ Performance, and holds a Doctor of Worship Studies from the Robert Webber Institute of Worship Studies – Jacksonville, FL.

After graduating from TCU in 2000, Amy made her home in New York City where she worked as a sound engineer for BR Productions. While there, she maintained an active singing career and was featured as a soloist with Skitch Henderson and the New York Pops. Additionally, she served as organist for Noroton Presbyterian Church in Darien, Connecticut.

Amy started as a young child in the recording studio, where she performed on hundreds of recordings for educational and choral publications and commercials. Amy has been featured as a soloist with the Santa Fe Desert Chorale, the Santa Fe Symphony, the Fort Worth Symphony Orchestra, the Corpus Christi Symphony, Windsong Chamber Choir, Arlington Master Chorale, and the Choral Artists of Fort Worth. She has performed in productions with the Fort Worth Opera, Parterre Box Opera Troupe in New York City, and the Zwei-Groschen-Oper in Humbach, Germany. She occasionally tours around the country with her family's four piano/four voice show, ClaviVoce.

As a conductor, Amy has led a variety of ensembles including adult church choirs, youth and children's choirs, handbell choirs, jazz ensembles, symphony pops choruses, and collegiate choirs. Each summer, she serves as music director for Bloys Campmeeting, often conducting hymns for upwards of 2000 people.

As a collaborative pianist, Amy has accompanied TCU's Concert Chorale, The Choral Union, University Singers, and Cantiamo. She has also collaborated with students and colleagues in recitals and juries. She serves as the accompanist for the North Carolina Summer Institute for the Choral Arts Middle School Choir.

**James D. Rodriguez**, Praised for his “authoritative and rich baritone,” has appeared as Escamillo (Carmen), Figaro (Il barbiere di Siviglia), Dandini (La Cenerentola), Don Profondo (Il viaggio a Reims), Harlekin (Ariadne auf Naxos), Faninal (Der Rosenkavalier), Belcore (L’elisir d’amore), Captain Magallanes (Salsipuedes), Dr. Rappaccini (La Hija de Rappaccini), Baron de Gondremarck (La Vie Parisienne), Harašta (The Cunning Little Vixen), Vicar (Albert Herring), Nardo (La finta giardiniera), Figaro (Le nozze di Figaro), Tonio (Pagliacci) and as the title roles in Don Giovanni and Rigoletto with such companies as Des Moines Metro Opera, Opera IOWA, Opera in the Heights, Utah Festival Opera & Musical Theatre, Opera Theater of Pittsburgh, the Natchez Festival of Music, and the Moores Opera Center. Concert appearances include Beethoven’s 9th Symphony & Mass in C, Fauré’s Requiem, Handel’s Messiah, Carlisle Floyd’s Pilgrimage, Mahler’s Lieder eines fahrenden Gesellen, Goodall’s Eternal Light: A Requiem, and Rossini’s Petite Messe Solennelle with the Houston Camerata, Fort Bend Symphony, and San Antonio Symphony, among others. He has performed recitals with Piano Texas Festival, the Festival of American Song (with composer Libby Larsen), the Phil Kramer Recital Series, Memorial Classic Music Series (Houston), and Austin Chamber Music Center, for which he was awarded an Austin Critics Table Award for his participation in “Black Composers Concert: The Black Female Composer”, with pianist, Dr. Artina McCain. He was also the first place winner of the Young Texas Artist Vocal Competition in 2012.

An active researcher and clinician, Dr. Rodriguez has presented at various conferences, including the TEXOMA NATS Artist Series, TEXOMA National Opera Association, Texas Music Educators Association, NATS National Conference, the Voice Foundation Symposium, and the Pan American Vocology Association. His research interests include the works of underrepresented composers, particularly black females (with an article in the NATS Journal of Singing), interdisciplinary studies across genres, and the pedagogy of repertoire assignments as it relates to vocal health (with an article in the Journal of Voice). Rodriguez holds the Doctor of Musical Arts and Master of Music degrees from the University of Houston, a Bachelor of Music from Southern Methodist University, and is a Certified Vocologist from the National Center for Voice and Speech where he studied under the guidance of Dr. Ingo Titze.

Dr. Rodriguez is an Assistant Professor of Voice and Voice Pedagogy at Texas Christian University, where he teaches applied voice and oversees the graduate pedagogy program. Before his appointment at TCU, he taught at Galena Park ISD, Vivaldi Music Academy, the Moores School of Music at the University of Houston, and Interlochen Center for the Arts.

**Janet Whitcomb Pummill** is currently the Senior Organist at University Christian Church where she has been since June, 2018. Prior to that, she served on the School of Music faculty at Texas Christian University for 29 years before retiring as Associate Professor of Professional Practice and Coordinator of Collaborative Piano. She envisioned, created and developed the degree of Master of Music in Collaborative Piano as her last accomplishment before retirement from TCU.

Having achieved a nationwide reputation as a pianist and organist, Janet continues to be in great demand as accompanist, collaborative and solo artist for concerts, recitals, conventions, plus honor and all-state choirs. Widely acclaimed for her collaborative skills, the late conductor Paul Salamunovich wrote, "Janet epitomizes the perfect choral accompanist," while Dr. Z. Randall Stroope places her at "the top of the top shelf." Five of her choral compositions have premiered in Carnegie Hall by the New York Pops, and she has accompanied for the American High School Honors Performance Series in Carnegie Hall. Her accompaniments and arrangements are also featured on numerous CDs distributed in schools nationwide as part of the Silver Burdett Ginn Making Music series.

After earning degrees from the University of North Texas and the University of Illinois, Janet sang with the Robert Shaw Festival Singers for several seasons including the final institute gathering in Gramat, France as well as the Desert Chorale of Santa Fe. Periodically, Janet and her three daughters tour as ClaviVoce, an ensemble of four pianos and four voices.

In the spring of 2020, Janet was awarded the top national prize for the CAGO exam given by the American Guild of Organists.

She lives in Fort Worth, Texas, with her husband, Doug, of 59 years. They are the proud parents of 4 amazing children and spouses and 5 grandchildren.

Pianist **Andrew Packard** regularly partners with a wide variety of musicians to perform art song, opera, instrumental duos, and choral repertoire throughout the DFW area. He is on staff at Texas Christian University as a collaborative pianist and serves as Organist/Accompanist at Grace Presbyterian Church in Plano, TX. Mr. Packard is currently a Doctor of Musical Arts candidate in Collaborative Piano at the University of Colorado Boulder and holds degrees in Organ Performance and Literature from the Eastman School of Music and Piano Performance from Southern Methodist University.