



David R. White, Artistic Director and Conductor

Grand Finale Concert

Saturday, February 20, 2016
7:00 pm

Peachtree Road United Methodist Church



Georgia Boy Choir
Bringing Beauty to Life

The Georgia Boy Choir wishes to
acknowledge and thank Senior Minister,
Rev. Bill Britt, Music Director, Scott Atchison
and the rest of the Staff and Congregation of
Peachtree Road United Methodist Church
for their overwhelming generosity and
friendship.

The EIGHTH Annual

GEORGIA BOY CHOIR
FESTIVAL

is scheduled for

February 24 & 25, 2016

Make your plans NOW to attend.



PROGRAM

Fanfare For a Festival

Ron Nelson

All praise! All praise to music! Heaven sent. The voice that lifts all hearts in perfect melody,
And leaves the soul fulfilled with joy and peace. All praise! All praise to music!
Heaven sent. In open song!

~ Walter Rodby

Psalm 150

George Talbot

Hallelujah! Praise God in his holy temple; Praise him in the firmament of his power.
Praise him for his mighty acts; Praise him for his excellent greatness.
Praise him with the blast of the ram's horn; Praise with lyre and harp.
Praise him with timbrel and dance; Praise him with strings and pipe.
Praise him with resounding cymbals; Praise him with loud clanging cymbals.
Let everything that has breath praise the Lord. Hallelujah!

THE FESTIVAL CHOIR

Sound The Trumpet

Henry Purcell

Sound the trumpet! Sound the trumpet till around.
You make the listening shores rebound. On the sprightly hautboy play.
All the instruments of joy, That skillful numbers can employ,
To celebrate the glories of this day.

~ Nahum Tate

Kol Han'shamah

Robert Applebaum

Translation: Let everything that has breath praise the Lord. Praise ye the Lord

~ Psalm 150:6

The Duel

Paul Bouman

The gingham dog and the calico cat Side by side on the table sat;
'T was half-past twelve and (what do you think!) Nor one nor t'other had slept a wink!
The old Dutch clock and the Chinese plate Appeared to know as sure as fate
There was going to be a terrible spat.
(I wasn't there; I simply state What was told to me by the Chinese plate!)

The gingham dog went "bow-wow-wow!" And the calico cat replied "mee-ow!"
The air was littered, an hour or so, With bits of gingham and calico,
While the old Dutch clock in the chimney-place Up with its hands before its face
For it always dreaded a family row!
(Now mind: I'm only telling you What the old Dutch clock declares is true!)

The Chinese plate looked very blue, And wailed, "Oh, dear! What shall we do!"
But the gingham dog and the calico cat Wallowed this way and tumbled that,
Employing every tooth and claw In the awfulest way you ever saw-
And, oh! How the gingham and calico flew!
(Don't fancy I exaggerate- I got my news from the Chinese plate!)

Next morning, where the two had sat They found no trace of dog or cat;
And some folks think unto this day That burglars stole that pair away!
But the truth about the cat and pup Is this: They ate each other up!
Now what do you really think of that!
(The old Dutch clock it told me so, And that is how I came to know.)

~ Edgar Field

Lucky So and So

Duke Ellington
arr. Howard Roberts

As I walk down the street seems everyone I meet gives me a friendly hello.
I guess I'm just a lucky so and so
The birds in every tree are all so neighborly. They sing wherever I go.
I guess I'm just a lucky so and so
If you should ask me the amount in my bank account I'd have to confess that I'm slippin'
But that don't worry me, confidentially I've got a dream that's a pippin'
And when the day is through Each night I hurry to a home where love waits, I know.
I guess I'm just a lucky so and so

~ Mack Davi

THE NEWARK BOYS CHORUS

I'm In the Mood For Love

Jimmy McHugh
arr. David R. White

I'm in the mood for love simply because you're near me.
Funny, but when you're near me, I'm in the mood for love.
Heaven is in your eyes bright as the stars we're under.
Oh! Is it any wonder I'm in the mood for love?
Why stop to think of whether this little dream might fade?
We've put our hearts together. Now we are one, I'm not afraid!
If there's a cloud above, if it should rain, we'll let it.
But for tonight, forget it. I'm in the mood for love.

~ Dorothy Fields

Vive L'Amour

arr. Alice Parker and Robert Shaw

Let ev'ry good fellow now join in a song, Success to each other and pass it along.
Vive l'amour, Vive la compagnie (Long live love, long live the brotherhood)
Come all you good fellows and join in with me, And raise up your voices in close harmony.
Should time or occasion compel us to part, These days shall forever enlighten the heart.
Let ev'ry old bachelor fill up his glass, And drink to the health of his favorite lass.

Psalm 100

René Clausen

Make a joyful noise to the Lord.
Serve the Lord with gladness; come into His presence with singing.
Know that the Lord is God: it is He who made us, not we ourselves;
We are His people, the sheep of His pasture, and we are His
Enter His gate with thanksgiving, and His courts with praise.
Give thanks to Him and praise His holy name.
For the Lord is good; His mercy endures forever,
And his faithfulness endures from generation to generation, from age to age.
Alleluia! Amen.

Mary Speaks

Daniel Gawthrop

O you who bear the pain of the whole earth, I bore you.
O you whose tears gave human tears their worth, I laughed with you.
You, who when your hem is touched, give power, I nourished you.
Who turn the day to night in this dark hour, light comes from you.
O you who hold the world in your embrace, I carried you.
Whose arms encircled the world with your grace, I once held you.
O you who laughed and ate and walked the shore, I played with you.
And I, who with all others, you died for, now I hold you.
May I be faithful to this final test, in this last time I hold my child, my son;
His body close enfolded to my breast: the holder held, the bearer borne.
Mourning to joy, darkness to morn. Open, my arms; your work is done.

~ Madeleine L'Engle

Omnia Sol

Z. Randall Stroope

Somewhere far from nowhere, I grew both strong and tall,
Longing to become, but knowing not the path at all.
But the footprints of the winter melted to fields of spring;
One last embrace before I cross the threshold; To Life we sing!

*O stay your soul and leave my heart its song, O stay your hand, the journey may be long.
And when we part and sorrow can't be swayed, Remember when and let your heart be staid.*

(Translation):

The sun warms everything, even when I am far away.
Love me faithfully, and know that I am faithful.

Weave the dance and raise the chorus, grieve no more.
Through the strength of Orion find refuge from the shore.
Let courage be your oar, let passion be your sail.
Wisdom and Truth will guide your deep heart's yearning, through all travail.

~ Z. Randall Stroope

Ave Maria

Javier Busto

Translation: Hail Mary, full of grace. The Lord is with thee.
Blessed art thou amongst women, And blessed is the fruit of thy womb, Jesus.
Holy Mary, Mother of God, pray for us sinners, now and at the hour of our death.
Amen.

Remember

Steven Chatman

Remember me when I am gone away, Gone far away into the silent land;
When you can no more hold me by the hand, Nor I half turn to go yet turning stay.
Remember me when no more day by day You tell me of our future that you plann'd:
Only remember me; you understand
It will be late to counsel then or pray. Yet if you should forget me for a while
And afterwards remember, do not grieve: For if the darkness and corruption leave
A vestige of the thoughts that once I had, Better by far you should forget and smile
Than that you should remember and be sad.

~ Christina Rossetti

O Thou, the Central Orb

Charles Wood

O Thou the central orb of righteous love, Pure beam of the most High,
Eternal Light Of this our wintry world,
Thy radiance bright Awakes new joy in faith. Hope soars above.
Come quickly come, and let Thy glory shine,
Gilding our darksome heaven with rays divine.
Thy saints with holy luster round Thee move,
As stars about Thy throne, set in the height Of God's ordaining counsel,
As Thy sight Gives measured grace to each, Thy power to prove.
Let Thy bright beams disperse the gloom of sin,
Our nature all shall feel eternal day, In fellowship with Thee,
Transforming day to souls erewhile unclean, now pure within. Amen.

~ H. R. Bramley

The Old Hundredth Psalm Tune* arr. Ralph Vaughan Williams
* The audience is invited to sing on verses 1, 2, and 5

**All people that on earth do dwell, Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice;
Him serve with fear, His praise forth tell, Come ye before Him and rejoice.**

**The Lord, ye know, is God indeed, Without our aid He did us make;
We are His folk, He doth us feed, And for His sheep He doth us take.**

O enter then His gates with praise, Approach with joy His courts unto;
Praise, laud, and bless His name always, For it is seemly so to do.

For why? The Lord our God is good: His mercy is forever sure;
His truth at all times firmly stood, And shall from age to age endure.

**To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, The God Whom heaven and earth adore,
From men and from the angel host be praise and glory evermore. Amen.**

~ William Kethe

I Lift Up My Eyes

Paul Bouman

I lift up my eyes to the hills; from where is my help to come?
My help comes from the Lord, the maker of heaven and earth.
He will not let your foot be moved, and He, who watches over you will not fall asleep.
Behold He who keeps watch over Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep;
The Lord Himself watches over you; the Lord is your shade at your right hand,
So that the sun shall not strike you by day, nor the moon by night.
The Lord shall preserve you from all evil; it is He who shall keep you safe.
The Lord shall watch over your going out and your coming in,
From this time forth for evermore.

~ Psalm 121

Well I Wonder from *The Cotton Patch Gospel*

Harry Chapin

Now if a man tried to take his time on earth and prove before he died
What one man's life could be worth, well, I wonder what would happen to this world.
Oh yes, I wonder what would happen to this world.
Now disciple children walk the streets, sellin' books and flowers.
Could they be the last ones with a semblance of a dream?
If we say there's no one out there, we say we're goin' nowhere.
Can we avoid the question: "Is this all that it means?"

Everybody say, "Whoo-ee!"

*Love the Lord your God with all your heart, soul, and mind.
Love your neighbor as yourself.*

~ Tom Key

Comfort, Comfort Ye My People

Charles Beaudrot

Comfort, comfort ye my people, speak ye peace, thus saith our God;
Comfort those who sit in darkness mourning 'neath their sorrows' load.
Speak ye to Jerusalem of the peace that waits for them;
Tell her that her sins I cover, and her warfare now is over.

Hark, the voice of one that crieth in the desert far and near,
Calling us to new repentance for the kingdom now is here.
Oh that warning cry obey! Now prepare for God a way;
Let the valleys rise to meet him and the hills bow down to greet him.

Make ye straight what long was crooked, make the rougher places plain;
Let your hearts be true and humble, as befits his holy reign.
For the glory of the Lord now o'er earth is shed abroad;
And all flesh shall see the token that the word is never broken.

Johannes Olearius

The Morning Trumpet

Benjamin Franklin White
arr. Ovid Young

Oh, when shall I see Jesus and reign with Him above,
And shall hear the trumpet sound in that morning?
And from the flowing fountain drink everlasting love,
And shall hear the trumpet sound in that morning?
Oh, shout glory! I shall mount above the skies,
When I hear the trumpet sound in that morning.
But now I am a soldier, my Captain's gone before:
And I hear the trumpet sound in that morning.
He's given me my orders and He bids me ne'er give o'er.
When I hear the trumpet sound in that morning.
When shall I be delivered from this dark world of sin,
And shall hear the trumpet sound in that morning/
And with my blessed Jesus drink endless pleasures in,
And shall hear the trumpet sound in that morning.

Magnificat in D

Herbert Brewer

My soul doth magnify the Lord, and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Savior, for he hath regarded the lowliness of his handmaiden. For behold from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed. For he that is mighty hath magnified me and holy is his name. And his mercy is on them that fear him throughout all generations. He hath shown strength with his arm, he hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts. He hath put down the mighty from their seat and hath exalted the humble and meek. He hath filled the hungry with good things and the rich he hath sent empty away. He remembering his mercy hath holpen his servant Israel as he promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed, forever.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost.
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

~ Luke 1:46-55

When the Saints Go Marching In*

arr. John Rutter

** The Audience is invited to sing on the last verse*

Glory hallelujah! The Lord goes marching on.

Oh, when the saints go marchin in; Oh, Lord I want to be in that number.

And when the revelation comes, Oh, Lord I want to be in that number.

Oh, when the new world is revealed, Oh, Lord, I want to be in that number.

Oh, when they gather round the throne: Oh, Lord, I want to be in that number.

Hallelujah, brothers, Hallelujah, sisters! Hear the music going round and around,

While the saints go marching up into glory, Oh, hear those angel trumpets sound!

And when they crown Him King of Kings: Oh, Lord, I want to be in that number.

And when the sun no more will shine: Oh, Lord, I want to be in that number.

And when the moon has turned to blood: Oh, Lord, I want to be in that number.

And on that hallelujah day, Hear the music going round and around, While the saints go marching up into glory, Oh, hear those angel trumpets sound!

**Oh when the saints go marchin' in, Oh when the saints go marchin' in,
Oh, Lord I want to be in that number When the saints go marchin' in.**

THE FESTIVAL CHOIR

The Newark Boys Chorus

Donald Morris, Music Director

George Davey, Accompanist

Gene Clemetson
Edward Coleman
Che Darden
Alen Davy
Gabriel DeLa Santos
Brian Delgado
Joshua Espinoza
Lordson Estil
Zion Graham
David Griffin

Hannel Hiraldo
Ojiahny Johnson
Christopher Jumbo
Christian Litus
Christian Mansur
Erik Maz-Sarango
Guiliano Montero
Anthony Mosquera
Donald Oyebola
Christopher Peguero

Gavin Rembert
Chris Reyes
Emory Rodrigues
Anderson Rodriguez
Nasir Roper
Aaron Sandoval
Jamir Simmons
Najee Smith
Edilson Torres

The Florida Boychoir

Brian Collar, Choir Master

Julian Cofield
Speyer Heerdt

Jackson Settle
Chris Mason

The Georgia Boy Choir

David R. White, Artistic Director and Conductor
Scott Atchison, Associate Conductor and Organist
Rosemary B. White, Pianist

The Apprentice Choir

Simon Anderson
Levi Clement
Hans Luca Davis
Elisha Gunter

Michael Johnson
Nate Merritt
Nye Reynolds
Johan Thomas

Micah Thomas
Nate Ugwonal

The Training Choir

Josef Alavi
Vincent Alavi
Blake Creasy
Samuel Drury

Bronson Holsinger
Akhil John
Tristen Lewis
Wiley Lum

Jesse Morris
Devon Scott-VanDyck
Josiah Strickland
Deacon Taylor

The Intermediate Choir

Andrew Boyacigiller
Russell Brownlow
Aren Burns
Ramsey Davis
Maximilian de Coquet
Will Grenda
Mattie Harper

Will Hilscher
Truman Johnson
Sebastian Lewis
Titus Messner
Conor Moore
Ethan Nguyen
Christopher O'Mard

Brady O'Shields
Hayden Plog
Hall Pruet
Aubrey Seay
Chase Summerlin

The Concert Choir and Young Men's Ensemble

Mehdi Alavi
Paul Colker
Steven Colker
Alexander Cowen
Will Hamilton
Jayden Holland
Maksim Hull
Sebastjan Hutton
Abinay John
Alok John
John Johnson
Komichel Johnson

Avery Jones
Patrick Jones
Nevin Korbett
Zachary Leffew
Sam Maas
Ben Martin
Oak Martin
Keegan McDaniel
Alexander McGruder
Brandon Moffitt
Colin Moffitt
Daniel Noelle

Issac Olguin
Ryan Palmieri
Elijah Rittenberry
Jesse Rhodes
Walt Semrau
Charlie Suazo
Harry Suazo
Mark Sunderland
Liam Taylor
Joshua Welch
William White

Artistic Director and Conductor, David R. White has been training boys and young men to sing for more than two decades. In 1994, he founded the Boy Choir of the Carolinas in Greenville, South Carolina. In 1998 he became the Music Director of Florida's Singing Sons Boychoir in Fort Lauderdale, Florida. From 2001 to 2009, Mr. White was the Artistic Director and Conductor of the Atlanta Boy Choir in Atlanta, Georgia. Under his direction, choirs have participated in numerous festivals throughout the world including the Prague International Choral Festival, the Pacific International Children's Choir Festival, the Anchorage Choral Festival, the Cultural Olympiad in Greece, the Baltimore Boychoir Festival, the Southeast Festival of Song, and the Choral Olympics in Linz, Austria. He has been a conductor on the faculty at the Interlochen Center for the Arts in Interlochen, Michigan as well as the Csehy Summer School of Music in Philadelphia. Mr. White holds a Bachelor of Music degree in Voice Performance from Georgia College and is active as a lecturer, adjudicator, and conductor for choral and vocal competitions, workshops, and festivals. He currently holds the position of Repertoire and Standards Chair for the Georgia Chapter of the American Choral Directors Association.

Associate Conductor and Organist, Scott Hamilton Atchison serves as director of music and organist at Peachtree Road United Methodist Church in Atlanta, Georgia, where he administers a program including nine choirs. Under his leadership, the choirs have performed in some of the most venerable cathedrals and halls around the world. In the United States, the Choir of Peachtree Road has appeared at Carnegie Hall, the National Cathedral in Washington D.C., and the Cathedral of St. John the Divine in New York City. The Peachtree Road Choir has toured internationally for many years. Notably, the choir has appeared at St. Paul's and Wells Cathedral in the United Kingdom and Notre Dame, Chartres, and Reims Cathedral in France. In 2002, Mr. Atchison began the design and installation of the 106-stop Mander Organ in the church's new sanctuary. In November of that year, he was the featured soloist in the premiere of the Concerto for Organ, Orchestra and Chorus by renowned composer Stephen Paulus with the Atlanta Symphony Orchestra under the baton of Mr. Robert Spano. The music program at Peachtree Road United Methodist Church includes a full-scale concert series which draws music lovers from across the city. The series includes at least two major choral works each season with members of the Atlanta Symphony Orchestra. Mr. Atchison's schedule keeps him busy as an organ recitalist and choral clinician across the country. Mr. Atchison received his training in organ performance and choral conducting from Furman University as well as Georgia State University where his teachers included Lindsay Smith and Robert L. Simpson. Professional memberships include the American Guild of Organists, American Choral Directors Association, and the Royal School of Church Music.