



City of Cambridge

5.

IN CITY COUNCIL
May 11, 1998

COUNCILLOR RUSSELL
COUNCILLOR BORN
COUNCILLOR DAVIS
MAYOR DUEHAY
VICE MAYOR GALLUCCIO
COUNCILLOR REEVES
COUNCILLOR SULLIVAN
COUNCILLOR TOOMEY
COUNCILLOR TRIANTAFILLOU

WHEREAS: On Saturday, May 16, 1998, the Concord Chorus will join with the Greater New Bedford Choir and the Sippican Choral Society to present a very important historical and musical event at 8:00 PM at the First Church Congregational, 11 Garden Street; and

WHEREAS: Under the direction of F. John Adams, 350 musicians – three choruses, renowned soloist Robert Honeysucker, and the full complement of the New Bedford Symphony Orchestra – will perform two first symphonies which bracket the start and end of the 20th century; and

WHEREAS: The beginning of the century is represented in a symphony which features Ralph Vaughan Williams' 1910 *A Sea Symphony* set to the poetry of Walt Whitman; and

WHEREAS: The second symphony *Symphony of Just Words* features a newly commissioned piece by Andrew Jackson McWain, the first composer in residence for the New Bedford Symphony Orchestra; Mr. McWain uses 1994 poet laureate Everett Ruess's gripping epic about Frederick Douglass's flight from slavery to freedom in New Bedford for this symphony; now therefore be it

RESOLVED: That the City Council go on record welcoming the Concord Chorus, The Greater New Bedford Choral Society, the Sippican Choral Society, the New Bedford Symphony Orchestra and Robert Honeysucker to Cambridge, and further expressing its appreciation and congratulations for this singular historic New England musical event; and be it further

RESOLVED: That the City Clerk be and hereby is requested to forward a suitably engrossed copy of this resolution to The Concord Chorus, The Greater New Bedford Choral Society and The Sippican Choral Society on behalf of the entire City Council.

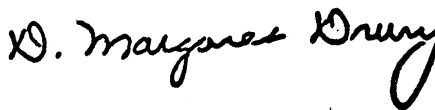
In City Council May 11, 1998.

Adopted by the affirmative vote of nine members.

Attest:- D. Margaret Drury, City Clerk.

A true copy;

ATTEST:-

A handwritten signature in cursive script that reads "D. Margaret Drury". The signature is written in dark ink and is positioned to the right of the printed name.

D. Margaret Drury
City Clerk

SR

5

Whereas: On Saturday, May 16, 1998, the Concord Chorus will join with the Greater New Bedford Choral Society and the Sippican Choral Society to present a very important historical and musical event at ~~the~~^{8 p.m. at} the First Church Congregational, 11 Garden Street; and

Whereas: Under the direction of F. John Adams, 350 musicians - three choruses, renowned soloist Robert Honeysucker and the full complement of the New Bedford Symphony Orchestra - will perform two first symphonies which bracket the start and end of the 20th century; and

Whereas: ~~The~~ The beginning of the century is represented in a ~~one~~ symphony, ^{which} features ~~the~~ Ralph Vaughan Williams' 1910 A Sea Symphony - italis set to the poetry of Walt Whitman, and

Whereas: Symphony of Lost Words - italis The second symphony, ^{which} features a newly commissioned piece by Andrew Jackson McWain, the first Composer in Residence for the New Bedford Symphony Orchestra; Mr. ~~to~~ McWain sets ~~the~~ epic poetry of 1994¹⁹⁹⁴ poet laureate Everett Ruess' ~~a~~ gripping epic about ~~the~~ Frederick Douglass's flight from slavery to freedom in New Bedford for this symphony; and therefore be it

Resolved:

That the C-C go on record welcoming the Concord Chorus, the Greater New Bedford Choral Society, the Sippican Choral Society, the New Bedford Symphony Orchestra, ^{and} ~~reintroduced~~ ~~baritone~~ ~~baritone~~ Robert Honeysucker to Cambridge; and further expressing its appreciation and congratulations for this singular historic New England musical event; and be it further

Resolved:

SEC



The Concord Chorus

PO Box 171, Concord, Massachusetts 01742

RECEIVED BY
CITY CLERK

98 MAY -6 PM 1:40

CAMBRIDGE MA.

May 1, 1998

Mayor Francis H. Duehay
City Hall - 795 Massachusetts Avenue
Cambridge, MA 02138

Your Honor:

A VERY IMPORTANT HISTORICAL AND MUSICAL EVENT is coming to Cambridge on MAY 16 and I am contacting you to pass the information along to the proper channels in the City of Cambridge. This is an event you and your City Manager will not want to miss.

For the first time, the Concord Chorus and 2 affiliated choruses under the direction of F. John Adams will perform in Cambridge on Saturday, May 16 at 8 pm in the First Church Congregational at 11 Garden Street. This will be a MONUMENTAL musical event—2 symphonies, 350 musicians, 3 choirs, renowned soloist Robert Honeysucker, and the full complement of the New Bedford Symphony Orchestra.

Experience two compelling themes: the majesty and power of the sea and the ship of the soul in Ralph Vaughan Williams' A SEA SYMPHONY set to the immortal words of Walt Whitman, and the gripping 1838 flight from slavery to freedom in New Bedford of abolitionist and journalist, Frederick Douglass, in a special newly commissioned piece SYMPHONY OF JUST WORDS by Andrew Jackson McWain (b. 1968 in Boston and Educated at the New England Conservatory) set to the poetry of New Bedford Poet Laureate Everett Hoagland. This concert is previews the official world premiere of the work as part of the May 17th cultural dedication of the New Bedford Whaling NATIONAL Historical Park.

Enclosed for posting is a flyer, handbill and copy of the text of the symphonies.

Celebrate the sea. Celebrate freedom. Celebrate New England.
Celebrate the journeys and triumphs of life.

This is a singular and signal historic New England cultural event to be long remembered.

Tickets are limited. Tickets and information: Marcia Wolfe at 781-862-7186.

Mary DeGarmo

Mary DeGarmo 978-369-8191

PRESS RELEASE

for immediate release

350 MUSICIANS MARK THE CENTURY In Concert In Cambridge

For the first time, the Concord Chorus and its two affiliates, The Greater New Bedford Choral Society and The Sippican Choral Society, will join forces in Cambridge for a very important historical and musical event on Saturday, May 16 at 8 pm in the First Church Congregational in Harvard Square, 11 Garden Street.

Under the direction of F. John Adams, 350 musicians—three choruses, renowned soloist Robert Honeysucker and the full complement of the New Bedford Symphony Orchestra—will perform two *first* symphonies which bracket the start and the end of the 20th century.

Experience two compelling themes: the majesty and power of the sea and the journey of the ship of the soul in Ralph Vaughan Williams' 1910 *A Sea Symphony* set to the immortal words of Walt Whitman. Experience the gripping epic 1838 flight from slavery to freedom in New Bedford of abolitionist Frederick Douglass in a special newly commissioned piece, *Symphony of Just Words*, by Andrew Jackson McWain. Born in Boston and trained at the New England Conservatory, McWain is the first Composer in Residence for the New Bedford Symphony Orchestra. He set the epic poetry of 1994 New Bedford poet laureate Everett Hoagland for this symphony as part of the May 17 cultural dedication of the New Bedford Whaling National Historical Park. The solo baritone part was written with Robert Honeysucker's voice in mind. At times, Honeysucker is required to roar just as Douglass did in his acclaimed orations.

Celebrate the sea. Celebrate freedom. Celebrate New England. Celebrate the journeys and triumphs of life in this singular, historic New England cultural event.

Tickets at \$15 (\$12 for seniors and children) are available at the door, from Chorus members, or by calling 781-862-7186. Directions are available on the web at www.tiac.net/users/tfmiller/conchorus.

Submitted by: Mary DeGarmo
978-369-8191

Further information: Marcia Wolfe
781-862-7186

CALENDAR LISTING

CONCORD CHORUS with
Greater New Bedford Choral Society, Sippican Choral Society,
New Bedford Symphony Orchestra

Baritone soloist Robert Honeysucker. F. John Adams conducting. Saturday, May 16, 8 pm at First Church Congregational Cambridge in Harvard Square, 11 Garden Street. *A Sea Symphony* by Ralph Vaughan Williams (poetry by Walt Whitman) and specially commissioned first symphony *Symphony of Just Words* by Andrew Jackson McWain (poetry by Everett Hoagland).

Tickets at \$15 (\$12 for elders and children) at the door, from Chorus members, or by calling 781-862-7186.

Submitted by: Mary DeGarmo
978-369-8191

Further information: Marcia Wolfe
781-862-7186

The Concord Chorus

52nd Season

F. John Adams, *Music Director*

Susan Minor, *Accompanist*

A Sea Symphony

Ralph Vaughan Williams

poetry by Walt Whitman

Symphony of Just Words

Andrew Jackson McWain

poetry by Everett Ruess

The Concord Chorus

F. John Adams conducting

The Greater New Bedford Choral Society

Gerald P. Dyck, Music Director

Donna Roll, Soprano

Robert Honeysucker, Baritone

The Sippican Choral Society

Peter West, Music Director

The New Bedford Symphony Orchestra

Saturday, May 16, at 8 P.M.

First Church Congregational, 11 Garden Street, Cambridge

Tickets \$15; seniors and children \$12; Call 781-862-7186 or ask any chorus member.

Directions to the concert are also available on our web page

<http://www.tiac.net/users/tfmiller/conchorus/>

The Concord Chorus is a member of the Greater Boston Choral Consortium.

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ANDREW JACKSON McWAIN SYMPHONY OF JUST WORDS

Poetry by Everett Hoagland

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I. Prologue

[orchestra]

II. Baltimore-New York

[baritone, chorus, and orchestra]

*I am a poor pilgrim of sorrow...
Sometimes I don't know where to roam..
...But I've heard of a city called Heaven
And I've started to make it my home.*

Dead Fred Douglass alive
in the after-life of The Word:

*...no more
driver's lash for me, no more,
no more...
The gospel train's a-comin'
I hear it rumblin' through the land.
The poorest of poor can go,
with their fare in hand;
the fare is faith and struggle.
So, what we waitin' for? Get on board.
Children, there's room for many a-more.*

"If there is no struggle, there is no progress..."

Just words in hand, on borrowed free
merchant seaman's papers loaned
by Brother Freeblood. Given
meager money and abundant love,
in Baltimore your freedom financed by fiancé,
free born Anna Murray, who
risking all would marry you
on a side-track at a way station.

And, so, wearing her heart's handiwork,
disguised as sailor in blood red shirt,
tarp hat, black cravat, you boarded the train
in Maryland at mercy Station, north-
bound to Jubilee Terminal,
where you would be

free.

*Board! Children get on Board! There's room
for many a-more! On the overground
railroad by train - by ferry (and very nearly
betrayed by Tomming) - but, back aboard
by train-by steamboat- by train to New York City,
up from down
South, our Old Country.*

Brother Fugitive, his job search white wash
brush in hand, helped you, hipped you
to dangers afoot from bounty
hunters. Alone you sought the familiar
waterfront.

III. New York-Newport

[baritone, chorus, and orchestra]

Free,

but homeless and hungry, you slept amid
the boxed Bibbs, coopers' copper and molasses barrels
on a wharf. You dreamt of caulking
Liberty's cracked bell.

Later, hidden and housed by yet another
sympathetic sailor, unlike

"...those who want the ocean without the roar
of its many waters..."

you were conducted to underground station
master, Ruggles, in whose home you were joyfully
joined at heart to Anna by The Right Reverend Runaway.
by
just

words, providentially guided to Newport,
on a cold, open steamship deck wedding
night, with a gold ring around the harvest moon.
Once there, where without
New Bedford stagecoach fare, you fared well,
with city's Friends Taber and Ricketson:

Get Thee in and fare Thee well!!

Horse drawn to the end
of your new beginning of what will
be your life-long end.

IV. New Bedford

[baritone, chorus, and orchestra]

...FREE, at last...

in standup Brother Nathan Johnson's house,
Old First Friend's Meeting, at Mercy's
Well Spring and Seventh Heaven Streets
in old New Bedford Village.
On that Great Gettin' Up Mornin', where
barely there you are
re-renamed. You'd been
bound as Bailey, journeyed as Johnson,
and by Nathan's reading of a poem-

-just words, at your overground under-
ground train trip's last stop, steeped
in words, baptized in purpose you came
roaring out of Nathan Johnson's door,
reborn lean and leonine Frederick Douglass
of the life-long, reasoned, rhetorical roar:

"Power concedes nothing without a demand:
it never did and it never will."

The still reverberating roar
tells those content to quietly wait
for justice,
Don't leave life to chance or fate!

"Agitate! Agitate!! Agitate!!!"

Your roar reminds us
who we have been and should be:
Fred Douglass
in the afterlife of his words:

*...I've heard of a city called Heaven
And I've started to make it my home.*

© 1997 Everett Hoagland. The poem *Just Words: Frederick Douglass, 1838* appears in *THIS CITY and Other Poems* by Everett Hoagland. Published by Spinner Publications, Inc., ISBN 0932027-423. Available from P.O. Box 7463, New Bedford, MA 02742, USA.

A SEA SYMPHONY.

I. A SONG FOR ALL SEAS, ALL SHIPS.

Behold, the sea itself,
And on its limitless, heaving breast, the ships;
See, where their white sails, bellying in the wind, speckle the green and blue,
See, the steamers coming and going, steaming in or out of port,
See, dusky and undulating, the long pennants of smoke.
Behold, the sea itself,
And on its limitless, heaving breast, the ships.

— — — — —
To-day a rude brief recitative,
Of ships sailing the seas, each with its special flag or ship-signal,
Of unnamed heroes in the ships—of waves spreading and spreading far as the eye
can reach,
Of dashing spray, and the winds piping and blowing,
And out of these a chant for the sailors of all nations,
Fitful like a surge.
Of sea-captains young and old, and the mates, and of all intrepid sailors,
Of the few, very choice, taciturn, whom fate can never surprise nor death dismay,
Picked sparingly, without noise by thee, old ocean, chosen by thee,
Thou sea that pickest and cullest the race in time, and unitest nations,
Suckled by thee, old husky nurse, embodying thee;
Indomitable, untamed as thee.

Flaunt out, O sea, your separate flags of nations!
Flaunt out visible as ever the various ship-signals!
But do you reserve especially for yourself and for the soul of man one flag above
all the rest,
A spiritual woven signal for all nations, emblem of man elate above death,
Token of all brave captains and all intrepid sailors and mates.
And all that went down doing their duty,
Reminiscent of them, twined from all intrepid captains young and old,
A pennant universal, subtly waving all time, o'er all brave sailors,
All seas, all ships.

II. ON THE BEACH AT NIGHT ALONE

On the beach at night alone,
As the old mother sways her to and fro singing her husky song,
As I watch the bright stars shining, I think a thought of the clef of the universes
and of the future.

A vast similitude interlocks all,
All distances of place however wide,
All distances of time,
All souls, all living bodies though they be ever so different,
All nations, all identities that have existed or may exist,
All lives and deaths, all of the past, present, future,
This vast similitude spans them, and always has spanned,
And shall forever span them and compactly hold and enclose them

III. (SCHERZO) THE WAVES.

After the sea-ship, after the whistling winds,
After the white-gray sails taut to their spars and ropes,
Below, a myriad, myriad waves hastening, lifting up their necks,
Tending in ceaseless flow toward the track of the ship,
Waves of the ocean bubbling and gurgling, blithely prying,
Waves, undulating waves, liquid, uneven, emulous waves,
Toward that whirling current, laughing and buoyant with curves,
Where the great vessel sailing and tacking displaced the surface,
Larger and smaller waves in the spread of the ocean yearnfully flowing,
The wake of the sea-ship after she passes, flashing and frolicsome under the sun,
A motley procession with many a flock of foam and many fragments,
Following the stately and rapid ship, in the wake following.

IV. THE EXPLORERS.

O vast Rondure, swimming in space,
Covered all over with visible power and beauty,
Alternate light and day and the teeming spiritual darkness,
Unspeakable high processions of sun and moon and countless stars above,
Below, the manifold grass and waters,
With inscrutable purpose, some hidden prophetic intention,
Now first it seems my thought begins to span thee.

— — — — —
Down from the gardens of Asia descending,
Adam and Eve appear, then their myriad progeny after them,
Wandering, yearning, with restless explorations,
questionings, baffled, formless, feverish, with never-happy hearts
that sad incessant refrain, — 'Wherefore unsatisfied soul?
Whither O mocking life?'

Ah who shall soothe these feverish children?
Who justify these restless explorations?
Who speak the secret of impassive earth?

Yet soul be sure the first intent remains; and shall be carried out,
Perhaps even now the time has arrived.
After the seas are all crossed,
After the great captains and engineers have accomplished their work,
After the noble inventors,
Finally shall come the poet worthy that name,
The true son of God shall come singing his songs.

— — — — —
O we can wait no longer,
We too take ship O Soul,
Joyous we too launch out on trackless seas,
Fearless for unknown shores on waves of ecstasy to sail,
Amid the waiting winds (thou pressing me to thee, I thee to me, O Soul),
Caroling free, singing our song of God,
Chanting our chant of pleasant exploration.

O Soul thou pleasest me, I thee,
Sailing these seas or on the hills, or waking in the night,
Thoughts, silent thoughts, of Time and Space and Death, like waters flowing,
Bear me indeed as through the regions infinite,
Whose air I breathe, whose ripples hear, have me all over,
Bathe me, O God, in thee, mounting to thee,
I and my soul to range in range of thee.

O thou transcendent,
Nameless, the fibre and the breath,
Light of the light, shedding forth universes, thou centre of them,
Swiftly I shrivel at the thought of God,
At Nature and its wonders, Time and Space and Death,
But that I, turning, call to thee O Soul, thou actual me,
And lo, thou gently masterest the orbs,
Thou matest Time, smilest content at Death,
And fillest, swellest full the vastnesses of Space.

— — — — —
Greater than stars or suns,
Bounding O Soul thou journeyest forth;

— — — — —
Away O Soul! hoist instantly the anchor!
Cut the hawsers — haul out — shake out every sail!
Sail forth — steer for the deep waters only.
Reckless O Soul, exploring, I with thee, and thou with me,
For we are bound where mariner has not yet dared to go,
And we will risk the ship, ourselves and all.
O my brave Soul!
O farther, farther sail!
O daring joy, but safe! are they not all the seas of God?
O farther, farther, farther sail!

WALT WHITMAN.



City of Cambridge

5.

IN CITY COUNCIL

May 11, 1998

COUNCILLOR RUSSELL

WHEREAS: On Saturday, May 16, 1998, the Concord Chorus will join with the Greater New Bedford Choir and the Sippican Choral Society to present a very important historical and musical event at 8:00 PM at the First Church Congregational, 11 Garden Street; and

WHEREAS: Under the direction of F. John Adams, 350 musicians – three choruses, renowned soloist Robert Honeysucker, and the full complement of the New Bedford Symphony Orchestra – will perform two first symphonies which bracket the start and end of the 20th century; and

WHEREAS: The beginning of the century is represented in a symphony which features Ralph Vaughan Williams' 1910 *A Sea Symphony* set to the poetry of Walt Whitman; and

WHEREAS: The second symphony *Symphony of Just Words* features a newly commissioned piece by Andrew Jackson McWain, the first composer in residence for the New Bedford Symphony Orchestra; Mr. McWain uses 1994 poet laureate Everett Hoagland's gripping epic about Frederick Douglass's flight from slavery to freedom in New Bedford for this symphony; now therefore be it

RESOLVED: That the City Council go on record welcoming the Concord Chorus, The Greater New Bedford Choral Society, the Sippican Choral Society, the New Bedford Symphony Orchestra and Robert Honeysucker to Cambridge, and further expressing its appreciation and congratulations for this singular historic New England musical event; and be it further

RESOLVED: That the City Clerk be and hereby is requested to forward a suitably engrossed copy of this resolution to The Concord Chorus, The Greater New Bedford Choral Society and The Sippican Choral Society on behalf of the entire City Council.

585 R
Consent Order #5

Councillor Russell re: Concord Chorus, The
Greater New Bedford Choir and the
Sippican Choral Society will present a
musical event at 8:00 PM on May 16, 1998.

In City Council May 11, 1998

ORDER ADOPTED