## **PROGRAM NOTES**

Cast in three sections, this piece opens with the chorus singing a triumphant call to action. The second section introduces a simple theme which is sung by the upper and the lower voices consecutively. The middle section features the upper and the lower voices in close harmonies musing on the wonder of the stars and planets. A musical palindrome, the work then restates the simple theme, ending with the triumphant call.

## **PUBLISHER'S NOTES**

This piece may be performed as part of a set of four Whitman settings under the master title, *This Is Thy Hour.* The compositions should be performed in the following order.

This Is Thy Hour	1.3581
Clear and Sweet Is My Soul	1.3582
I Celebrate Myself (unaccompanied)	1.3583
<b>── We Take Up the Task Eternal</b>	1.3584

Michael John Trotta (b. 1978)

For biographical information visit: www.mjtrotta.com

Come, for we cannot tarry here, We must bear the brunt of danger, All the rest on us depend, Pioneers! O pioneers!

We take up the task eternal, the burden and the lesson, All the past we leave behind;

We emerge on a newer, mightier, varied world; Fresh and strong the world we seize. Conquering, holding, daring, venturing as we go the unknown ways, O pioneers!

All the pulses of the world,
Falling in, they beat for us,
Holding single or together, steady moving, all for us,
O pioneers!

Lo, the darting bowling orb!

Lo, the brother orbs around, all the clustering suns and planets;

All the dazzling days, all the mystic nights.

We take up the task eternal, the burden and the lesson, All the past we leave behind;

We emerge on a newer, mightier, varied world; Fresh and strong the world we seize. Conquering, holding, daring, venturing as we go the unknown ways, O pioneers!

Has the night descended?
Was the road so toilsome?
Did we stop discouraged, nodding on our way?

We take up the task eternal, the burden and the lesson, All the past we leave behind;

We emerge on a newer, mightier, varied world; Fresh and strong the world we seize. Conquering, holding, daring, venturing as we go the unknown ways, O pioneers!

Till with sound of trumpet,
Far, far off the day-break call, how loud and clear I hear it,
Swift! spring to your places,
O pioneers!

## Catalog No. 1.3584

Commissioned in honor of Artistic Director Billy Orton upon his retirement from the Huntsville Community Chorus Association, and to commemorate the fiftieth anniversary of the Apollo 11 moon landing. We have learned to soar from both!

## We Take Up the Task Eternal

for SATB Chorus (divisi) and Piano





































