

On Our Way

JOURNEYS AND DREAMS

OCTOBER 11, 2026
4 PM

DVORAK CONCERT HALL

1860 7TH STREET | CHARLESTON, IL 61920 | (217)581-3110 | DOUDNATIX.COM

COLLEGE OF LIBERAL ARTS & SCIENCES

MICHAEL CORNEBISE, DEAN

CHRISTOPHER MITCHELL, ASSOCIATE DEAN



Faculty

George Alberti
Magie Beck
David G. Boggs
David Commanday
Bradley Decker
Howard Eckdahl
Stefan Eckert
Matthew Ferrandino
Connor Frederick
Molly Frederick
Haley Fryer
Ben Gerkins
Shellie Gregorich, Chair
Jack Helsley
Scott Hesse
Rebecca Johnson
Paul Johnston
Kevin Michael Jones
Ji-Myung Kim

Danelle Larson

Mark Lynch

Anne Mason

Janet McCumber

Liza Meyers

Alicia Neal

Julie Park

Jamie Ryan

Yetong Tang

Evan Tammen

Rebecca von Kamp

Support Staff

Stacy J. Butler

Michael Campbell

Travis Diss

Ethan Hayward

Choral Ensembles

Camerata Singers

Concert Choir

University Mixed Chorus

Eastern Symphony Orchestra

Jazz Ensembles

Jazz Combos

Jazz Ensemble

Jazz Lab Band

Music Theatre/Opera Ensemble

Percussion Ensemble

University Bands

Basketball Pep Band

Concert Band

Eastern Symphonic Band

Panther Marching Band

Wind Symphony

DOUDNA FINE ARTS CENTER STAFF

Dennis Malak, Director of Programming,
Publicity, and Promotions

Conor Baltz, Director of Operations

Jodie Werner, Audio Engineer

Lex Pope, Box Office Manager

Estela Guzmán, Asst. Technical Director

COLLEGE OF LIBERAL ARTS & SCIENCES STAFF

Jennifer Spracklen, Assistant to the Dean

Kim Pope, Office Manager

Brian Meyers, Certification Officer

COLLEGE OF LIBERAL ARTS & SCIENCES



EASTERN ILLINOIS UNIVERSITY™

PROGRAM

EIU Choral Ensembles
Howard Eckdahl, conductor; Ethan Hayward, pianist

Camerata

My Friends, I Am Going.....	William Billings (1746-1800)
The Road Not Taken	Randall Thompson (1899-1984)
Caprice	Emma Lou Diemer (1927-2024)
All Seems Beautiful to Me	Eric Whitacre (b.1970)
A Dream within a Dream.....	Tesfa Wondemagegnehu (b.1982)
Somewhere Over the Rainbow	Harold Arlen, arr. Paul Johnston

University Chorus

An Immorality	Aaron Copland (1900-1990)
At the River.....	Aaron Copland
Come, Thou Fount	Trad., arr. Bob Burroughs
One Tin Soldier.....	Lambert/Potter, arr. Ed Lojeski
Will He Remember	Trad., arr. Ron Nelson
Jolene	Dolly Parton, arr. Mark Brymer
Killing Me Softly (excerpt).....	Roberta Flack, Fox/Gimbel
Ah, Love, But a Day!.....	Amy Beach, arr. Brandon Williams

Concert Choir

The Coolin	Samuel Barber (1910-1981)
Hanbleble: As in a Dream	Linthicum-Blackhorse (b.1989)
Resignation	Florence Price (1887-1953)
Hear My Prayer	Moses Hogan (1957-2003)
Light of a Clear Blue Morning	Dolly Parton, arr. Craig Johnson
I'll Be On My Way	Shawn Kirchner (b.1970)

UNIVERSITY CHORUS

Soprano
Zora Bush
Zoe Forney
Abby Cheesman
Destiny Lucio
Aanya Sharpe

Mezzo-Soprano
Ally Crays
Timmaria Howard
Victoria Oladipupo
Cecilia Vermillion

Alto
Ash Allison
Lois Baker
Nicole Rafidi
Claire Steiner

CAMERATA

Soprano
Eva Tooley
Caitlyn Wilson

Alto
Eliane Kadima
Katie Shamhart

Bass
Nathan Blackwell
Carter Davis

Mezzo-Soprano
Alana Dove
Brennah Gerdes

Tenor
Brian George
Lucas Gifford

CONCERT CHOIR

Soprano
Jemma Allen
Alexis Highland
Maggie Jenkins
Bella Kokonas
River Logan
Addison Martin
Maria Ochs
Aanya Sharp
Elaina Sutula
Olivia Theirl
Eva Tooley
Caitlyn Wilson

Alto
Arianna Collins
Allison Cooke
Kayla Fleshner
Brennah Gerdes
Layla Jones
Emma Karbassioon
Harmony Letner
Yazira Sanchez
Alia Young

Tenor
Chris Andrus
Johnathan Baker
Katie Chumbley
Carter Davis
Christian Mpopo

Bass
Nathan Blackwell
Jackson Christian
David Dai
Michael Fellows
Owen Hough
Chase Nixon
Tristan Williams

TEXT

My Friends, I Am Going

My friends, I am going a long Journey,
Never to return, Fare you well.

And God grant we meet
In that land of harmony
Where the wicked cease from troubling
And where the weary are at rest.

Where pleasures dwell forevermore,
And joys that never, never fade.

My friends, I am summond to appear
At the great tribunal. Fare you well, my
friend.

And God grant we meet
In that land of harmony
Where the wicked cease from troubling
And where the weary are at rest.

Caprice

Toss me my madcap
Ride on a minute
Or buy me a cloud
In a stained glass sky

Whimsey has blue wings
Of hummingbird heather
My heart is on tiptoe
The dance is joy
—Helen Skinner Adamson

The Road Not Taken

Two roads diverged in a yellow wood,
And sorry I could not travel both
And be one traveler, long I stood
And looked down one as far as I could
To where it bent in the undergrowth;

Then took the other, as just as fair,
And having perhaps the better claim,
Because it was grassy and wanted wear;
Though as for that the passing there
Had worn them really about the same,

And both that morning equally lay
In leaves no step had trodden black.
Oh, I kept the first for another day!
Yet knowing how way leads on to way,
I doubted if I should ever come back.

I shall be telling this with a sigh
Somewhere ages and ages hence:
Two roads diverged in a wood, and I—
I took the one less traveled by,
And that has made all the difference.
—Robert Frost

College of Liberal Arts & Sciences

Invites you to:

Billy's Backyard
Saturday, October 24, 2026
11:00am - 1:00pm



TEXT

All Seems Beautiful to Me

From this hour I ordain myself
loos'd of imaginary lines
Going where I list,
my own master total and absolute.
Listening to others,
considering well what they say,
Pausing, searching, receiving, contemplating,
gently, but with undeniable will,
divesting myself from the holds that would hold me.

I inhale great draughts of space.
The East and the West are mine,
and the North and the South are mine.
I am larger, better than I thought,
I did not know I held so much goodness.

All seems beautiful to me,
I can repeat over and over to men and women
You have done such good to me,
I would do the same to you,
I will recruit for myself and you as I go,
I will scatter myself among men and women as I
go,
I will toss a new gladness and roughness among
them,
Whoever denies me it shall not trouble me,
Whoever accepts me
he or she shall be blessed and shall bless me.

—Robert Frost

A Dream Within a Dream

Take this kiss upon the brow!
And, in parting from you now,
Thus much let me avow —
You are not wrong, who deem
That my days have been a dream;
Yet if hope has flown away
In a night, or in a day,
In a vision, or in none,
Is it therefore the less gone?
All that we see or seem
Is but a dream within a dream.

I stand amid the roar
Of a surf-tormented shore,
And I hold within my hand
Grains of the golden sand —
How few! yet how they creep
Through my fingers to the deep,
While I weep — while I weep!
O God! Can I not grasp
Them with a tighter clasp?
O God! can I not save
One from the pitiless wave?
Is all that we see or seem
But a dream within a dream?
—Edgar Allan Poe

FOR TICKETS TO FUTURE EVENTS

Call the Doudna Fine Arts Center Box Office at 217-581-3110! The Box Office is open Tuesday - Friday 11:00am - 5:00pm and one hour prior to every ticketed event. You can also visit www.eiu.edu/doudnatix and purchase/print your tickets at home and skip the line all together!

TEXT

Somewhere Over the Rainbow

When all the world is a hopeless jumble
And the raindrops tumble all around,
Heaven opens a magic lane.

When all the clouds darken up the skyway
There's a rainbow highway to be found,
Leading from your window pane
To a place behind the sun,
Just a step beyond the rain.

Somewhere over the rainbow, way up high,
There's a land that I heard of once in a
lullaby.

Somewhere over the rainbow, skies are blue,
And the dreams that you dare to dream
really do come true.

Someday I'll wish upon a star and wake up
where the clouds are far behind me.
Where troubles melt like lemon drops
away above the chimney tops,
That's where you'll find me.

Somewhere over the rainbow, bluebirds fly.
Birds fly over the rainbow; why, then, oh
why can't I?
If happy little bluebirds fly beyond the
rainbow,
Why, oh why can't I?

An Immorality

Sing we for love and idleness,
Naught else is worth the having.

Though I have been in many a land,
There is naught else in living.

And I would rather have my sweet,
Though rose-leaves die of grieving,

Than do high deeds in Hungary
To pass all men's believing.
—Ezra Pound

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.
—Robert Lowry

FRIENDS OF DOUDNA

Concourse Level

Severson Family
Linda Keeler
Bill & Linda Perry
Time & Melanie Mills

Dvorak Level

Ed & Nancy Marlow
Barbara & Michael Watts
Cynthia & Thomas Seputis

TEXT

Come, Thou Fount

Come, thou Fount of every blessing;
tune my heart to sing thy grace;
streams of mercy, never ceasing,
call for songs of loudest praise.
Teach me some melodious sonnet,
sung by flaming tongues above;
praise the mount! I'm fixed upon it,
mount of God's unchanging love!

O to grace how great a debtor
daily I'm constrained to be!
Let that grace now, like a fetter,
bind my wandering heart to thee.
Here I raise my Ebenezer;
hither by thy help I'm come;
and I hope, by thy good pleasure,
safely to arrive at home.

—Robert Robinson

Will He Remember

Will he remember the morning dew?
Will he remember the roses, too?
Will he remember my eyes that love?

Will he remember the turtledove?
Will he remember my words of love?
Will he remember my soft caress?

O Lord in Heav'n take me from this place.
O let me see again his shining face.
Let him remember that I'm alone.

One Tin Soldier

Listen, children, to a story
That was written long ago
'Bout a kingdom on a mountain
And the valley-folk below
On the mountain was a treasure
Buried deep beneath the stone
And the valley-people swore
They'd have it for their very own

Go ahead and hate your neighbor
Go ahead and cheat a friend
Do it in the name of heaven
You can justify it in the end
There won't be any trumpets blowing
Come the judgment day
On the bloody morning after
One tin soldier rides away

So the people of the valley
Sent a message up the hill
Asking for the buried treasure
Tons of gold for which they'd kill
It came an answer from the mountain
With our brothers we will share
All the secrets of our mountain
All the riches buried there

Now the valley cried with anger
"Mount your horses! Draw your sword!"
And they killed the mountain-people
So they won their just reward
Now they stood beside the treasure
On the mountain, dark and red
Turned the stone and looked beneath it
"Peace on Earth" was all it said.

—Potter/Lambert

TEXT

Jolene

Jolene (x4)

I'm beggin' of you, please don't take my man

Jolene (x4)

Please don't take him just because you can

Your beauty is beyond compare
With flaming locks of auburn hair
With ivory skin and eyes of emerald green
Your smile is like a breath of spring
Your voice is soft like summer rain
And I cannot compete with you, Jolene

He talks about you in his sleep
And there's nothin' I can do to keep
From cryin' when he calls your name, Jolene
And I can easily understand
How you could easily take my man
But you don't know what he means to me,
Jolene

You could have your choice of men
But I could never love again
He's the only one for me, Jolene
I had to have this talk with you
My happiness depends on you
And whatever you decide to do, Jolene

Killin Me Softly

Stumming my pain with his fingers,
Singing my life with his words;
Killing me softly with his song.
Telling my whole life with his words,
Killing me softly with his song.

Ah, Love, But a Day!

Ah, Love, but a day,
And the world has changed!
The sun's away,
And the bird estranged;
The wind has dropped,
And the sky's deranged;
Summer has stopped.

Look in my eyes!
Wilt thou change too?
Should I fear surprise?
Shall I find aught new
In the old and dear,
In the good and true,
With the changing year?

Thou art a man,
But I am thy love.
For the lake, its swan;
For the dell, its dove;
And for thee — (oh, haste!)
Me, to bend above,
Me, to hold embraced.

— Robert Browning



**Present your ticket
get 10% off one menu item!**

*One discount per event ticket & must be used within 7 days of the event date.

**Valid on food only.

TEXT

The Coolin

Come with me, under my coat,
And we will drink our fill
Of the milk of the white goat,
Or wine, if it be thy will;
And we will talk until
Talk is a trouble, too,
Out in the side of the hill,
And nothing is left to do,
But an eye to look into an eye
And a hand in a hand to slip,
And a sigh to answer a sigh,
And a lip to find out a lip:
What if the night be black
And the air on the mountain chill,
Where the goat lies down in her track
And all but the fern is still!
Stay with me under my coat,
And we will drink our fill
Of the milk of the white goat
Out on the side of the hill.

—James Stephens

Hanbleble: As in a Dream

(Lakhotayapi)

A pipe is being brought to you.
Hold it properly.
I warn that you might doubt me,
Even though I speak in a sacred manner.

Father (to the West, North, East, South)
I am standing.
Behold me.
The wind is blowing in my face.
I am standing.
I use these words.

Being here with my relatives gives me life,
And that is why I give you these offerings.

Resignation

My life is a pathway of sorrow;
I've struggled and toiled in the sun
with hope that the dawn of tomorrow
would break on a work that is done.

My Master has pointed the way,
he taught me in prayer to say:
"Lord, give us this day and our daily
bread."
I hunger, yet I shall be fed.

My feet, they are wounded and dragging;
My body is tortured with pain;
My heart, it is shattered and flagging,
What matter, if, Heaven I gain.

Of happiness once I have tasted;
'Twas only an instant it paused
tho' brief was the hour that I wasted
For ever the woe that it caused.

I'm tired and want to go home.
My mother and sister are there;
They're waiting for me to come
Where mansions are bright and fair.



**Buy a Doudna
cup for \$5 and
get the first
drink FREE!**

Available out in
the Lobby before
all shows & during
intermission.

TEXT

Hear My Prayer

Oh Lord please hear my prayer
In the morning when I rise
It's your servant bound for glory
Oh dear Lord please hear my prayer

Oh Lord please hear my prayer
Keep me safe within your arms
It's your servant bound for glory
Oh dear Lord please hear my prayer

When my work on earth is done
And you come to take me home
Just to know that I am bound for glory
and to hear you say well done.

Done with sin and sorrow,
Have mercy, Amen.
—Moses Hogan

I'll be on my way

When I am gone don't you cry for me,
Don't you pity my sorry soul.
What pain there might have been will now
be passed
And my spirit will be home.

I'll be on my way, I'll be on my way,
I'll have left my feet of clay upon the ground
I will be glory bound; I'll be on my way.

When I am gone please forgive the wrongs
That I might have done to you.
There'll be no room for regrets up there high
above
Way beyond the blue.

I'll be on my way, I'll be on way,
I'll have laid my frown and all my burdens
down

Light of a Clear Blue Morning

It's been a long dark night
And I've been a-waitin' for the morning
It's been a long hard fight
But I see a brand new day dawning
I've been looking for the sunshine
You know I ain't seen it in so long
But everything's gonna work out just fine
And everything's gonna be alright that's
been all wrong.

'Cause I can see the light of a clear blue
morning
I can see the light of a brand new day
I can see the light of a clear blue morning
Oh, and everything's gonna be alright it's
gonna be okay.

—Dolly Parton

I'll be putting on my crown; I'll be in my
way.

When I am gone don't you look for me
In the places I have been.
I'll be alive but somewhere else,
I'll be on my way again.

I'll be on my way, I'll be on my way,
I will lift my wings and soar into the air,
There'll be glory everywhere; I'll be on my
way.

I'll have laid my frown and all my burdens
down,
I'll be putting on my crown; I'll be on my
way.

I'll have left my feet of clay upon the ground,
I will be glory bound, I'll be on my way.

3rd Annual ACA Fest

MUSAE



Standing at the forefront of the female vocal band scene, Jessie, Angela, Jo, Lily, and Mel are the extraordinary talent behind Musae. With a remarkable journey that began in 2011, these dynamic individuals have graced television screens, captivating audiences on shows like NBC's The Sing-Off and Pop Network's Sing It On, while also achieving recognition at the ICCA Finals. Through their unrivaled artistry and boundary-pushing vocals, Musae is sure to deliver an unforgettable experience.

Friday, October 16
7:30pm / Dvorak Concert Hall

General Public	\$30
Seniors (62+) & Employees	\$25
Students / Youth	\$15

 **GROUPS OF 4+ SAVE \$5 PER TICKET**

 **EIU.EDU/DOUDNA**



DOUDNA FINE ARTS CENTER
1860 7TH STREET | CHARLESTON, IL 61920



DOUDNAEIU



DOUDNAEIU



DOUDNA-FINE-ARTS-CENTER



Roald Dahl's **James and the GIANT Peach**

Words and Music by
Benj Pasek & Justin Paul

Book by
Timothy Allen McDonald

Based on the book
James and the Giant Peach
by Roald Dahl

Directed by
Larry Cox, Jr. & Ethan Vice

Music Direction
Rebecca von Kamp



When the young orphan James is sent by his conniving aunts to chop down their old fruit tree, he discovers a magic potion that results in a tremendous peach... and launches a journey of enormous proportions. Suddenly, James finds himself in the center of the gigantic peach, among human-sized insects with equally oversized personalities, but after it falls from the tree and rolls into the ocean, the group faces hunger, sharks and plenty of disagreements. Thanks to James' quick wit and creative thinking, the residents learn to live and work together as a family. The dangerous voyage is a success, but the adventure takes a whole new twist once they land on the Empire State Building.

James and the Giant Peach is presented through special arrangement with Music Theatre International (MTI). www.mtishows.com

Support for this event provided by the
NEW AND EMERGING ARTIST SERIES ENDOWMENT.

**Thursday, November 12,
Friday, November 13 &
Saturday, November 14**
7:30pm / The Black Box

Sunday, November 15
2pm / The Black Box

General Public	\$15
Seniors (62+) & Employees	\$15
Students / Youth	\$5

Presented by
EIU THEATRE



DOUDNA FINE ARTS CENTER
1860 7TH STREET | CHARLESTON, IL 61920



DOUDNAEIU



DOUDNAEIU



EIU.EDU/DOUDNA

doudna
FINE ARTS CENTER

COLLEGE OF LIBERAL ARTS AND SCIENCES

HOLIDAY 2026 FEST

THURSDAY, 12.4.26 - SUNDAY, 12.7.26

DOUDNA FINE ARTS CENTER | EASTERN ILLINOIS UNIVERSITY

HOLIDAY
ART SALE,
KID'S CRAFTS,
SPECIAL
PERFORMANCES

FOOD
TRUCKS

KID'S DAY!

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 6, 2025
NOON-4 PM

**FREE FACE PAINTING,
SCOVILL ZOO,
THE GRINCH,
SANTA
& MORE!**



Thursday, December 4, 2025 | 4-7 PM
Friday, December 5, 2025 | 10 AM-7 PM
Saturday, December 6, 2025 | 10 AM-7 PM
Sunday, December 7, 2025 | 10 AM-6 PM

Free and open to the public



SCAN HERE FOR THE
MOST UP-TO-DATE
FESTIVAL EVENTS



City of
CHARLESTON
TOURISM

doudna
FINE ARTS CENTER

DOUDNA FINE ARTS CENTER

PATRON SERVICES GUIDELINES

Usher Staff

Ushers are located at the entrance of the venue. If you have a question or a problem, please let them know and they will contact the House Manager.

Ticket Policies

Please note that all ticket sales are final, and refunds will be given on a case-by-case basis.

Late Arrival

In most instances you will have to wait until an appropriate time to be seated. Please wait for an usher to escort you to your seat.

From time to time late seating is not allowed. If that is the case you will need to wait until intermission or purchase a ticket for another day. Refunds are not given for late arrivals.

Mobile Devices, Photography and Recording

If viewing the digital program, please dim your screen brightness as a courtesy to those around you. Text-messaging and the taking of photographs or videos by phone or tablet is strictly prohibited.

The use of cameras - with or without flash - and recording devices is a violation of copyright law and discourteous to other audience members.

Failure to comply with the above policy will result in you being asked to leave the performance without a refund.

Doctor and Parent Emergency Calls

If you are a medical professional/parent with a sitter at home, please put your phone on silent and wait to take the call until you are out of the performance venue.

No Smoking

EIU is a tobacco-free campus. Smoking of any kind, including electronic cigarettes is prohibited on campus.

Food and Beverages

Food is not allowed inside any of the venues. Only beverages in the special Doudna drink cup, are permitted in the venues.

Accessibility

Special accommodations can be made for patrons in wheelchairs, need of assisted listening devices, need of volume reducing devices, need of fidgets, etc. Please see the Box Office or call 217-581-3110 for more information.

In the Event of an Emergency

Emergency exits may be found outside of the venue and are marked accordingly. The lighted "Exit" sign nearest your seat is the shortest route out of the building.

Families

The Doudna welcomes patrons of all ages to experience and enjoy the arts. Please carefully consider whether a performance is appropriate for children before planning to attend with young people. If you have concerns or questions about a specific event, please call the Box Office at (217) 581-3110.

Please be considerate of others in the audience and your young person's comfort. Children or those with special needs who are disruptive will be asked to leave until they are ready to return.

Lost and Found

Found items should be left with an usher. If looking for a lost item ask an usher or call (217) 581-3110 / email doudnatix@ei.edu and someone will get back with you the next business day.

WWW.EIU.EDU/DOUDNA
WWW.FACEBOOK.COM/THEODOUDNA
INSTAGRAM: @DOUDNAEIU





BECOME A FRIEND OF THE DOUDNA

Your contribution will help us continue to keep our performance, artistic spaces, and infrastructure at the level needed to produce and attract quality productions, concerts, exhibits, and artists.

FRIEND LEVEL \$25+

- 1 ticket to a Doudna non-premier performance

RECITAL LEVEL \$100+

- 2 tickets to a Doudna premier performance

PROSCENIUM LEVEL \$250+

- 2 tickets to 2 Doudna premier performances
- 2 reusable Doudna cups

DVORAK LEVEL \$500+

- 2 tickets to 2 Doudna premier performances
- 2 reusable Doudna cups
- Recognition in program

CONCOURSE LEVEL \$1,000+

- 2 tickets to 4 Doudna premier performances
- 2 reusable Doudna cups
- Recognition in program
- Recognition on Lobby Screen
- Backstage Tour

DOUDNA LEVEL \$5,000+

- 2 Doudna premier season tickets
- 2 reusable Doudna cups
- Recognition in program
- Recognition on Lobby Screen
- Backstage Tour
- Doudna Insider Experience
 - Attend a rehearsal/sound check or join the group for dinner.
 - Arranged by the Doudna Fine Arts Center

