



Department of Music
University of Alberta

Concert Choir



Debra Cairns, Conductor
Rob Curtis, Assistant Conductor
with
Ryan Kolodziej, piano

Friday, November 28, 2003 at 8:00 pm



Arts Building
University of Alberta

Program

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|---|---------------------------------------------------------|----------------------------------------|
| 2 | Tristis est anima mea | Johann Kuhnau
(1660-1722) |
| 1 | Hospodi Pomilui | S V Lvovsky
(1830-1894) |
| 3 | De profundis | Giuseppe Ottavio Pitoni
(1657-1743) |
| 4 | Ad Dominum (from <i>Six Latin Hymns</i> , Op. 40) | Otto Olsson
(1879-1964) |
| 5 | Sanctus (1994) | Jan Sandström
(b. 1954) |
| 6 | Psalm 121 | Zoltán Kodály
(1882-1967) |
| 7 | Laudate Dominum (from <i>3 Mottetti Latini</i>) (1982) | Niels La Cour
(b. 1944) |
| 8 | Agneau de Dieu (2002) | Rupert Lang
(b. 1948) |

Jennifer Bretzke and Jill Hoogewoonink, sopranos
Tamara Guillaume and Amanda Koenig, altos
Nathan Létourneau and Chris Misik, tenors
Ian Craig and Steward Mawdsley, basses

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|----|----------------------------|---------------------------------|
| 9 | Thou Shalt Know Him (1995) | Mark Sirett
(b. 1952) |
| 10 | Lulajže, Jezuniu (1998) | arr. Paul Brandvik
(b. 1937) |
| 11 | Noél Ayisyen (1996) | Emile Desamours
(b. 1941) |

Intermission

12 The Rune of Hospitality

Alf Houkom
(b. 1935)

Marcus Wasnea, guitar

13 Aftonen (1942)

Hugo Alfvén
(1872-1960)

14 Ngana (from *Songs of Passage*) (1996)

Stephen Leek
(b. 1959)

15-20 Sechs Lieder, Op. 48 (1839)

Felix Mendelssohn
(1809-1847)

1. Frühlingsahnung
2. Die Primel
3. Frühlingsfeier
4. Lerchengesang
5. Morgengebet
6. Herbstlied

21-24 Fancies II (1974)

Sven-Eric Johanson
(1919-1997)

6. Lovers Love the Spring
7. Winter
8. Dirge
9. Hark! Hark! The Lark

Texts and translations:

Tristis est anima mea (Matthew 26:38, 45)

Tristis est anima mea
Usque ad mortem:
Sustinete hic, et vigilate mecum:
Jam videbitis turbam,
Quae circumdabit me:
Vos fugam capietis,
Et ego vadam immolari
Pro vobis.

Sorrowful is my soul
Even unto death:
Stay here, and watch with me:
Now you shall see the mob
That will surround me:
You shall take flight,
And I shall go to be sacrificed
For you.

Hospodi Pomilui

Hospodi pomilui.

Lord, have mercy.

De profundis (Psalm 130)

De profundis clamavi ad te, Domine.
Domine, exaudi vocem meam;
Fiant aures tuae intendentes
In vocem deprecationes meae.

Out of the depths I cry to you, O Lord.
O Lord, listen to my cry;
Let your ears be attentive
To the voice of my supplications.

Si iniquitates observaveris, Domine,
Domine, quis sustinebit?
Quia apud te propitiatio est,
Et propter legem tuam sustinui te,
Domine.

If you, O Lord, should mark iniquities,
Who shall stand?
But with you there is forgiveness,
And by reason of your law, I have waited
on you, O Lord!

Sustinuit anima mea in verbo ejus,
Speravit anima mea in Domino.
A custodia matutina usque ad noctem,

He holds up my soul in his word;
My spirit waits for the Lord.
As the watchman waits from morn till
night,

Speret Israel in Domino.
Quia apud Dominum misericordia
Et copiosa apud eum redemptio.
Et ipse redimet Israel
Ex omnibus iniquitatibus ejus.

Let Israel hope in the Lord.
For with the Lord there is mercy,
And with him the fullness of redemption.
And he shall redeem Israel
From all his iniquities.

Gloria Patri et Filio et Spiritui Sancto,
Sicut erat in principio et nunc et semper
Et in saecula saeculorum. Amen.

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

Ad Dominum (Psalm 120)

Ad Dominum cum tribularer clamavi
Et exaudivit me.
Domine libera anima meam
A labiis iniquis et a lingua dolosa.

Quid detur tibi, aut quid apponatur tibi
Ad linguam dolosam?
Sagittae potentis acutae
Cum carbonibus desolatoriis.

Heu mihi, quia incolatus meus
Prolongatus est:
Habitavi cum habitantibus Cedar:
Multum incola fuit anima mea.

Cum his, qui oderunt pacem,
Eram pacificus:
Cum loquebar illis
Impugnabant me gratis.

Sanctus

Sanctus, sanctus, sanctus Dominus Deus.
Pleni sunt caeli et terra gloria tua.

Psalm 121

I will lift mine eyes unto the hills;
Whence cometh my help?
My help cometh from the Lord,
Who made the heaven and the Earth.

He will protect thy footsteps,
And he that keeps thee will not sleep.
He that keepeth Israel shall not slumber,
Nor shall he sleep.

He is thy guard,
And thy shade on thy right hand.
Burning sun shall harm thee not,
Nor shall the moon by night.

When I was troubled I called out to the
Lord
And he heard me.
O Lord, deliver my soul
From deceitful lips and from tongues that
lie.

What shall he give to you, or what shall he
mete out to you,
With your lying tongue?
The sharp arrows of a warrior,
With red-hot coals that will consume you.

Woe to me because my lonely sojourn
Has been lengthened:
For I dwelt with the people of Cedar;
and my soul was as a lonely pilgrim.

With those who hated peace,
I was a peacemaker:
When I spoke to them
They attacked me without reason.
(translation: Eugene Lindusky)

Holy, holy, holy Lord God.
Heaven and earth are full of your glory.

Psalm 121 (cont'd)

He shall preserve thee safe from harm.
The Lord of hosts shall preserve thee from
every ill.
Lo, he shall preserve thy soul.
He shall preserve thy going out and
coming in
From this day forth for evermore.

Laudate Dominum (Psalm 117: 1)

Laudate Dominum omnes gentes,
laudate eum omnes populi.

Sicut erat in principio et nunc et semper,
et in saecula saeculorum. Amen.

Agneau de Dieu

Agneau de Dieu,
qui portes les péchés du monde,
prends pitié de nous!
Agneau de Dieu,
donne nous la paix.

Thou Shalt Know Him

Thou shalt know him when he comes,
Not by any din of drums,
Nor his manners, nor his airs,
Nor by anything he wears.

Thou shalt know him when he comes,
Not by his crown or by his gown,
But his coming known shall be,
By the holy harmony which his coming
makes in thee.
Thou shalt know him when he comes.
Amen.

Lulajże, Jezuniu

Lulajże, Jezuniu, moja perełko
Lulajże, Jezuniu, me piescidelko
Lulajże, Jezuniu, Lulajże lulaj
A tygo matuchno wplaczu utulaj.
Zamknijże, znużone płaczem powieczki
Utulże zemdlone łkaniem usteczki.

Praise the Lord all you peoples,
Praise him all you nations.

As it was in the beginning, is now, and
ever shall be,
World without end. Amen.

Lamb of God,
who takes away the sins of the world,
have mercy upon us.
Lamb of God,
grant us peace.

Lullay, sweet Jesus, angels surround you;
Lullay, sweet Jesus, shepherds have found
you.
Lullay, sweet Jesus, lullay, lullay.
Mother will lull you asleep, hush now
your crying.
Gently your eyes do close, blest infant
holy,
Peacefully blooms the Rose in manger
lowly.
(translation: Paul Brandvik)

Noël Ayisyen

Sé té nan Betléém
Yon ti kwen nan Judé,
Mari té f'on gason
A minui n'on étab.
Sé té pitit Bon Dyé,
É sé té wa dè wa.
Dépi'm tou piti kon sa
Mwen konn istwa sa.

Té genyen twa wa maj
Ki swiv yon gwo zétwal,
Kado yo nan men yo
Pou yo vin' adoré'l.
É yo té byen sézi
Lè yo wè ti Jézi
Kouché nan mitan yon bèf
Avèk yon bourik.

A la koté ou tandé, mézanmi wo!
Noël sé yon istwa ki byen étranj!
Jézi, pitit Bon Dyé, wa dè wa,
Ki pa genyen bèso,
Li kouché sou pay pami zannimo...
O! O!

Yo rélé'l admirab,
Konséyé, Dyé puisan,
Sé Pé étènèl tou
É li sé prins la pè.
Ni bèjé, ni wa maj
Adoré'l a jénou.
Yo ba li kado
Sélon sa yo té genyen.

Lè sa si nou té la (tan-man-nam),
Fok nou ta fè yon jès (tan-man-nam),
Nou ta ofri mizik (ba-dap-pi)
An bon jan ayisyen (tchi-ki-tchi).
Nou tap poté tanbou,
Manniboula, banbou, tcha-tcha,
Ak bèl kout bandjo
Nou ta chamé ti Jézi.

Jézi, Jézi, ti Jézi nou,
A la renmen, nou renmen wou.
Ou poté la pè pou tout moun,
É wou vin' établi la gras.

Noël, Noël, Noël, viv Noël!

A Haitian Noël

It was in Bethlehem,
A little corner of Judea,
That Mary had a baby boy
At midnight in a stable.
He was the Son of God
And he was the King of Kings.
Since I was a little child
I've known this story.

There were three wise kings
Who followed a great star
With gifts in their hands
To come worship the child.
And they were quite amazed
When they saw little Jesus
Lying between a cow
And a donkey.

Hear that, my friends!
Noel is a strange story indeed!
Jesus, Son of God, King of Kings,
Doesn't even have a cradle.
He sleeps on the straw among animals.
Oh my!

They called him Wonderful,
Counselor, Mighty God;
The Everlasting Father, too;
And he was the Prince of Peace.
Both shepherds and wisemen
Bowed down to worship him.
They gave him gifts
According to what they had.

Back then, if we'd been there (ta-ma-na),
We'd have done something fitting (ta-ma-na),
We'd have offered him music (ba-dap-peem)
Of the best Haitian kind (chee-kee-chee).
We'd have brought drums,
Manniboulas, vaccins, maracas;
With fine banjo strums
We'd have charmed little Jesus.

Jesus, Jesus, our little Jesus,
We love you greatly.
You bring peace to all people
And you offer us grace.

Noel, Noel, Noel, long live Noel!

The Rune of Hospitality

I saw a stranger yestere'en;
I put food in the eating place,
Drink in the drinking place,
Music in the listening place;
And in the sacred names of the Triune
He blessed me and my house,
My cattle and my dear ones.
And the lark said in her song:
Often, often, often,
Goes the Christ in the stranger's guise:
Often, often, often,
Goes the Christ in the stranger's guise.

Aftonen

Skogen står tyst, himlen är klar.
Hör, huru tjusande vallhornet lullar.

Kvällsolens bloss sig stilla sänker
Ner uti den lugna, klara våg.

Ibland dälдер, gröna kullar mångdubbelt
Eko kring nejden far...

Ngana

Ngana Yah,
Mangana, Yah lina.

Sechs Lieder (Six Songs), Op. 48

1. Frühlingsahnung

O sanfter, süßer Hauch!
Schon wekkest du wieder
mir Frühlingslieder,
bald blühen die Veilchen auch.

Evening

Still, still the woods, radiant, the heavens,
Dim, distant horns fill the air with their
echo.

Sunset glowing, slowly disappearing,
Slowly, so slowly, it disappears beneath
the sea.

Thru' the mountains, thru' the valleys,
Lingering, the echoes sound.

Shark, welcome;
Fish, welcome to the clear blue reef
waters.

Premonition of Spring

O gentle, sweet breeze!
Already you awaken
spring songs in me again,
soon the violet will flower also.

2. Die Primel

Liebliche Blume, bist du so früh schon
wiedergekommen?
Sei mir gegrüßet, Botin des Frühlings!

Leiser denn alle Blumen der Wiese hast
du geschlummert,
Lieblicher Primel, Botin des Frühlings!

3. Frühlingsfeier

Süßer, goldner Frühlingstag!
Inniges Entzücken!
Wenn mir je ein Lied gelang,
sollt' es heut' nicht glücken?

Doch warum in dieser Zeit
an die Arbeit treten?
Frühling ist ein hohes Fest:
laßt mich ruh'n und beten!

4. Lerchengesang

Wie lieblicher Klang, O Lerche, dein
Sang!
Er hebt sich, er schwingt sich in Wonne.
Du nimmst mich von hier, ich singe mit
dir,
wir steigen durch Wolken zur Sonne.

5. Morgengebet

O wunderbares tiefes Schweigen,
wie einsam ist's noch auf der Welt!
Die Wälder nur sich leise neigen,
als ging' der Herr durch's stille Feld.

Ich fühle mich wie neu geschaffen,
wo ist die Sorge nun und Not?
Was gestern noch mich wollt'
erschlaffen,
dess' schäm' ich mich im Morgenrot.

Die Welt mit ihrem Gram und Glücke
will ich, ein Pilger, frohbereit
betreten nur als eine Brücke
zu dir, Herr, über'n Strom der Zeit!

The Primrose

Lovely flower, do you return so soon?
Greetings, messenger of spring!

More quietly than all the flowers of the
meadow did your slumber,
Lovely, primrose, messenger of spring!

Spring Celebration

Sweet, golden day of spring!
Deep delight!
If a song were to reach to me,
Would it not succeed today?

So why take up work
At this time?
Spring is a great festival:
Let me rest and pray!

Song of the Lark

What a lovely sound is your song, O lark!
It rises, it swings around in bliss.
You take me away from here, I sing with
you,
We climb through the clouds to the sun.

Morning Prayer

O wonderful, deep silence,
How lonely it still lies on the world!
The woods simply inclined quietly,
As the Lord passed through the still field.

I feel so newly created,
Where now is worry and need?
Of that to which I wanted to succumb
yesterday
I am ashamed in the red of morning.

I, a pilgrim ready for joy,
want only to tread
As a bridge to you, Lord,
over the river of time!

Herbstlied

Holder Lenz, du bist dahin!
Nirgends, darfst du bleiben!
Wo ich sah dein frohes Blüh'n,
Braust des Herbstes banges Treiben.

Wie der Wind so traurig fuhr
Durch den Strauch, als ob er weine,
Sterbeseufzer der Natur
Schauern durch die welken Haine.

Wieder ist, wie bald, wie bald,
Mir ein Jahr dahin geschwunden.
Fragend rauscht es durch den Wald:
Hat dein Herz sein Glück gefunden?

Waldesrauchen, wunderbar
Hast du mir das Herz getroffen!
Treulich bringt ein jedes Jahr
Neues Laub wie neues Hoffen.

Fancies II

6. Lovers Love the Spring

It was a lover and his lass,
With a hey, and a ho, and a hey no-ni-no,
That o'er the green cornfield did pass
In the spring time, the only pretty ring
time,
When birds do sing, hey ding a ding, ding,
Sweet lovers love the spring,
Sweet lovers love the spring.

Between the acres of the rye,
With a hey, and a ho, and a hey no-ni-no,
These pretty country folks would lie,
In the spring time, etc.

This carol they began that hour,
With a hey, and a ho, and a hey no-ni-no,
How that a life was but a flower,
In the spring time, etc.

And therefore take the present time,
With a hey, and a ho, and a hey no-ni-no,
For love is crowned with the prime,
In the springtime, etc.

Autumn Song

Beloved spring, you are far away!
Nowhere are you allowed to remain!
Where I saw your joyful flowers,
Rage autumn's anxious urges.

How sadly does the wind run
Through the bushes, as if crying:
Dying sigh of nature
Looking through the wilting grove.

Once again, how soon, how soon
Has a year sped by me.
It rushes questioningly through the wood:
"Has your heart found its happiness?"

Rustling of woods, how wonderfully
Have you touched my heart!
Truly a new year brings
New leaves, and new hope.

7. Winter

When icicles hang by the wall,
And Dick the shepherd blows his nail,
And Tom bears logs into the hall,
And milk comes frozen home in pail,
When blood is nipp'd, and ways be foul,
Then nightly sings the staring owl:
Tu-whit! To-who, a merry note,
While greasy Joan doth keel the pot.

When all aloud the wind doth blow,
And coughing drowns the parson's saw,
And birds sit brooding in the snow,
And Marian's nose looks red and raw,
When roasted crabs hiss in the bowl,
Then nightly sings, etc.

8. Dirge

Fear no more the heat o'th' sun
Nor the furious winter's rages:
Thou thy worldly task hast done
Home art gone, and ta'en thy wages.
Golden lads and girls all must,
As chimney-sweepers, come to dust.

Fear no more the frown o'th' great;
Thou art past the tyrant's stroke.
Care no more to clothe and eat;
To thee the reed is as the oak.
The sceptre, learning, physic, must
All follow this and come to dust.

Fear no more the lightning flash,
Nor th'all-dreaded thunderstone;
Fear not slander, censure rash;
Thou hast finish'd joy and moan.
All lovers young, all lovers must
Consign to thee, and come to dust.

No exorciser harm thee!
Nor no witchcraft charm thee!
Ghost unlaid forbear thee!
Nothing ill come near thee!
Quiet consummation have,
And renown'd by thy grave!

9. Hark! Hark! The Lark

Hark, hark! the lark at heaven's gate sings,
And Phoebus 'gins arise.
His steeds to water at those springs
On chaliced flow'rs that lies;
And winking Marybuds begin
To ope their golden eyes.
With everything that pretty bin
My lady sweet, arise!

Upcoming Events

November

30 Sunday, 2:00 pm

University of Alberta Concert Band
Raymond Baril, Director
Po-Yuan Ku, Graduate Assistant Conductor

Featuring wind ensemble literature by Percy Grainger, Clifton Williams, Howard Hanson, Richard Wagner, Henry Fillmore, Roger Cichy and Ralph Vaughan Williams

30 Sunday, 8:00 pm

University of Alberta
Symphony Orchestra
Tanya Prochazka, Conductor
Bedrich Smetana Overture to the "The Bartered Bride" (" Prodaná Nevesta")
Niccolo Paganini Concerto No. 1 in D for violin and orchestra, Op.6
Soloist Guillaume Tardif
Hector Berlioz
Symphonie fantastique, Op. 14

December

1 Monday, 12:00 Noon

Music at Noon, Convocation Hall Student Recital Series. Featuring students from the Department of Music. Free admission

1 Monday, 7:30 pm

Grant McEwan and University of Alberta Jazz Bands
Raymond Baril and Tom Dust, Directors

An Evening of Big Band Jazz
John L Haar Theatre, Centre for the Arts, Grant MacEwan College

Admission: \$8/student/senior, \$10/adult

For tickets and concert information, please call 497-4436

1 Monday, 7:30 pm

The Mixed Chorus and the Faculty of Education Handbell Ringers will present *A Festival of Nine Lessons and Carols* with organists

Winspear Centre for Music
Tickets are available from the Winspear Box Office

4, Thursday, 8:00 pm

Doctor of Music Recital
Aaron Au, viola
and **Chamber Music guests**
Free admission

CANCELLED:

Saturday, November 29, 2003 at 8:00 pm
University of Alberta Madrigal Singers



Please donate to Campus Food Bank

Unless otherwise indicated

Admission: \$5/student/senior, \$10/adult
Convocation Hall, Arts Building, University of Alberta

Please note: All concerts and events are subject to change without notice. Please call 492-0601 to confirm concerts (after office hours a recorded message will inform you of any changes to our schedule).