



university of alberta department of music

— in recital —

THE MADRIGAL SINGERS

Leonard Ratzlaff, conductor

Sunday, April 12, 1987

8:00 p.m.

— convocation hall, old arts building —

PROGRAMME

from Missa "Salvum me fac" (1567) Giovanni Pierluigi
Kyrie da Palestrina
(1525-1594)

Ubi caritas (Quatres motets sur des Maurice Duruflé
Thèmes Grégorien, Op. 10, (1902-1986)
1, 1960)

Sanctus - Pleni sunt coeli - Osanna Palestrina

Tota pulchra (Quatres motets 2) Duruflé

*Benedictus - Osanna Palestrina

Tu es Petrus (3) Duruflé

Agnus Dei I Palestrina

Tantum ergo (4) Duruflé

Agnus Dei II Palestrina

*Soloists in Benedictus:
Sally McIntosh, Darlene Schubert, sopranos
Barbara McKinley, alto
Ian Armstrong, tenor

Mon coeur se recommande a vous (1560)

Orlandus Lassus
(1532-1594)

Hark, all ye lovely saints above (1598)

Thomas Weelkes
(1576-1623)

The nightingale, the organ of delight (1608)

Sally McIntosh, soprano
Joy-Anne Murphy, mezzo-soprano
Edette Gagné, alto
Wayne Lemire, tenor
Graham Brockley, baritone

Four Slovak Folk Songs (1917)

Béla Bartók
(1881-1945)

1. Wedding Song from Poniky
2. Song of the Hayharvesters from Hiadel
3. Dancing Song from Medzibrod
4. Dancing Song from Poniky

Helen Stuart, piano

INTERMISSION

Three Songs, Op. 114 (1853)

Robert Schumann
(1810-1856)

1. Nanie
2. Triolett
3. Spruch

women's chorus
Liliane Cromer, conductor
Helen Stuart, piano

Wit and Wisdom

Gerhard Krapf
(b. 1924)

men's chorus
Glen Halls, Wayne Lemire, tenors
Graham Brockley, baritone
Sean Bodie, Damian Hayden, basses

Les Comediens (1962)

Charles Aznavour
(b. 1924)

Helen Stuart, piano

Trois Chansons de Charles D'Orleans (1908)

Claude Debussy
(1862-1918)

1. Dieu! qu'il la fait bon regarder
2. Quant j'ai ouy le tabourin

Alison Grant, alto

3. Yver, vous n'estes qu'un villain

Liliane Cromer, soprano
Joy-Anne Murphy, alto
Glen Halls, tenor
Damian Hayden, bass

Alleluia (1940)

Randall Thompson
(b. 1899)

The Morning Trumpet

arr. Edward Fissinger
(1983)

Roland Fix, baritone

I'm goin' to sing

Spiritual,
arr. Shaw-Parker
(1963)

TEXT TRANSLATIONS

Kyrie

Lord, have mercy upon us
Christ, have mercy upon us
Lord, have mercy upon us

Ubi caritas

Wherever there is charity and love, God is
there.

The love of Christ has brought us together.
Let us exult and be delighted in him.
Let us fear and love the living God,
and with sincere hearts let us prize him.

Sanctus - Pleni - Osanna

Holy Holy, Holy, Lord God of hosts.
Heaven and earth are filled with Thy glory.
Hosanna in the highest.

Tota pulchra es

Thou art wholly beautiful, Mary,
and the stain of original sin is not in thee.
Thy raiment is white as snow,
and thy face is like the sun.
Thou art the glory of Jerusalem,
thou art the joy of Israel,
thou art the honour of our people.

(Liber Usualis)

Benedictus - Osanna

Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord.
Osanna in the highest.

Tu es Petrus

Thou art Peter, and upon this rock
I will build my Church.

(Matthew 16:18)

Agnus Dei I

Lamb of God, who taketh away the sins of the world,
have mercy upon us.

Tantum ergo

Thus, a Covenant so great
we worship with bowed heads
and the ancient doctrine
yields to a new rite.
Let faith supply
the deficiencies of the senses.

To the begetter and to the begotten
let there be praise, rejoicing,
safety, honour, courage,
and blessing.
To him that proceeds from each
of them, let there be equal
commendation.

(St. Thomas Aquinas)

Agnus Dei II

Lamb of God, who taketh away the sins of the world,
grant us peace.

Mon coer se recommande à vous

My heart commends itself to you, full of weariness and a martyr's pain, less to show you that it is free from jealousy than to gain strength to say goodbye. My lips, which were accustomed to smile for you and tell a pleasing tale, can now only curse those who banished me from your eyes.

(Clément Marot)

Nänie

Under the red flowers,
sleep, sleep, dear bird,
under the red flowers we sadly bury you.

When you were still singing,
the roses were waking up the day,
but today we covered you with
forget-me-nots

Triolett

When the night sinks its gentle wings
then the whispering accord of the
zither rings -
Lips choose to be silent -
Even while growing silent the
songs praise you, sweet night,
the lovers' refuge.

Spruch

When the world disturbs you,
look up to heaven where
the stars never err.

Les Comédiens

Chorus: Come and see the actors, the musicians, the magicians!

1. The actors put up their trestles, erect the stage and put up the tent. Then they parade gaily down the streets. Before the church stands a green caravan with chairs set in an outdoor theatre. The actors gather a procession of many excited people.
2. If you want to see a prankster involved in a sad story with a happy ending, or see trembling lovers or lament over Baptiste, or even laugh with the others, then open the tent-flap, come in and enjoy the spectacle. Under the stars the curtain rises as the three bangs are heard, then the actors come alive.
3. The actors pack up their trestles, put away the stage and take down their tent. They leave in each heart memories of Sérénades and the joy of Arlequin. By sunrise they will be far away and will pass through other villages, while we believe it was only a dream.

(tr. Liliane Cromer)

Dieu! qu'il la fait bon regarder

Lord, lovely hast thou made my dear;
A graceful, good, and winsome creature;
Perfect in mind, and form,
and feature:
Her praise is sounded ev'rywhere.
Could any tire of one so fair?
So rich, endowed by grace and
nature.

Lord! lovely hast thou made my dear;
A graceful, good and winsome creature.
Over seas, far away, or near,
Ev'ry other maiden excelling,
She reigns a queen, homage compelling.
Happy I, dreaming but of her.
Lord! lovely hast thou made my dear.

Quant j'ai ouy le tabourin

Whene'er the tambourine I hear
That sound to call us all to May,
Snug lie I at the break of day,
From the pillow lift not my head;
'Tis too soon for to leave my bed,
Leave me to slumberland away.

Whene'er the tambourine I hear
That sound to call us all to May,
men and maids; tokens for the fair;
Yet without smart hear I their lay
Though tokens get I none today:
But snug lie I from chilly air.

Whene'er the tambourine I hear
That sound to call us all to May,
Snug lie I at the break of day,
From the pillow lift not my head.

Yver, vous n'estes qu'un villain

Cold winter! villain that thou art
How sweet to see along my way,
The tokens of April and May
Around me shown in ev'ry part;
To see the sombre woodland bow'rs
Burst into leaf at spring's gay call,
And river banks, meadows, and all,
Put on their livery of flowers.
But thou, winter, mak'st us smart
With snowstorm, wind, hail, all the day.
Fain would I exile thee for aye.
So frankly say I unto thee:
Cold winter, villain that thou art.

(tr. Nita Cox)

THE UNIVERSITY OF ALBERTA

MADRIGAL SINGERS

Leonard Ratzlaff, conductor
Helen Stuart, rehearsal accompanist

Soprano

Twylla Augustson
Liliane Cromer
Virginia Dufresne
Kim Mattice
Sally McIntosh
Darlene Schubert
Janet Tonin
Lynn Tyler

Alto

Edette Gagné
Alison Grant
Maureen McIntosh
Barbara McKinley
Joy-Anne Murphy
Ann Marie Neudorf
Marla Zapach

Tenor

Ian Armstrong
Michael Clark
Ross French
Glen Halls
Wayne Lemire
Myles McIntosh

Bass

Sean Bodie
Graham Brockley
Roland Fix
Damian Hayden
Anthony Law
Michael Prokopiw