

Michael Kurschat, Conductor

Candidate for the Master of Music degree in Choral Conducting
with **The University of Alberta Graduate Recital Choir**
The Schütz Festival Chamber Ensemble

**Saturday,
April 5, 2003
at 8:00 pm**

**First Baptist Church
Edmonton, Alberta**



DEPARTMENT OF
MUSIC

**P
r
o
g
r
a
m**

Program

- 1. Abendlied, Op. 69, No. 3 Josef Rheinberger
(1839-1901)
- 2. In Youth is Pleasure (1915) Herbert Howells
- 3. Before Me, Careless Lying (1918) (1892-1983)
- 4. An Elizabethan Spring (1983) Stephen Chatman
(b. 1950)
- 5. Si, ch'io vorrei morire (1603) Claudio Monteverdi
(1567-1643)
- 6. Das Mädchen Op.93a, No.2 (1885) Johannes Brahms
(1833-1897)

Karen Nell, soprano

Intermission

- 7. Ave Maris Stella Edvard Grieg
(1843-1907)
- 8. Salve Regina (1941) Francis Poulenc
(1899-1963)
- 9. Ave Maria, gratia plena (1572) Tomas Luis de Victoria
(1548-1611)

Magnificat anima mea Dominum SWV 468 (before 1665)

Heinrich Schütz
(1585-1672)

10.
↓
21.

- 1. Magnificat anima mea
- 2. Symphonia
- 3. Et exultavit spiritus meus
- 4. Quia respexit
- 5. Quia fecit mihi magna
- 6. Fecit potentiam
- 7. Deposuit potentes de sede
- 8. Esurientes implevit bonis
- 9. Suscepit Israel

- 10. Sicut locutus est
- 11. Doxologie "Gloria Patri"

Gillian Brinston, soprano
Curtis Dueck, alto
CD Saint, tenor
Ryan Sigurdson, bass

This recital is presented in partial fulfilment of the requirements for the Master of Music degree for Mr Kurschat.

Mr Kurschat is a recipient of a Beryl Barns Memorial Award (Graduate), a Swiss Ethnic Music Association bursary, and an Alberta Learning Scholarship.

Reception to follow in the basement.

Texts and Translations

Abendlied (Evening Song)

Bleib bei uns, denn es will Abend werden,
Und der Tag hat sich geneiget.
O bleib bei uns, denn es will Abend werden.

Stay with us, for quickly falls the evening,
and the day is past and over.
Stay with us, for quickly falls the evening.

In Youth is Pleasure

In a harbour grene aslepe whereas I lay,
The byrdes sang swete in the middes of the day,
I dreamed fast of mirth and play:
In youth is pleasure, in youth is pleasure.

Methought I walked still to and fro,
And from her company I could not go—
But when I waked it was not so:
In youth is pleasure, in youth is pleasure.

Therefore my hart is surely pyght
Of her alone to have a sight
Which is my joy and heartes delight:
In youth is pleasure, in youth is pleasure.

Before Me, Careless Lying

Text by Austin Dobson (1840-1921)

Before me, careless, lying,
Young Love his wares came crying.
Full soon the elf untreasures
His pack of pains and pleasures;
With roguish eye,
He bids me buy
From out his pack of treasures.

His wallet's stuffed with blisses,
With true-love knots and kisses,
With rings and rosy fetters,
And sugar'd vows and letters.
He holds them out
With boyish flout,
And bids me try the fetters.

"Nay, child," I cry, "I know them;
There's little need to shew them!
Too well for new believing
I know their old deceiving,
I am too old,"
I say, "and cold,
Today, for new believing"!

But still the wanton presses,
With honey-sweet caresses,
And still, to my undoing,
He wins me with his wooing,
To buy his ware
With all its care,
It's sorrow and undoing.

An Elizabethan Spring

1. Spring, the sweet spring, is the year's pleasant king;
Then blooms each thing, then maids dance in a ring.

2. There is a garden in her face,
Where roses and white lilies grow;
A heav'nly paradise is that place,
Wherein all pleasant fruits do flow.

Those cherries fairly do enclose
Of orient pearl a double row;
Which when her lovely laughter shows,
They look like rose-buds filled with snow.

Those sacred cherries to come nigh,
Till cherry ripe themselves do cry.

An Elizabethan Spring (cont'd)

3. By the moon we sport and play,
With the night begins our day:
As we dance the dew doth fall;
Trip it, little urchins all.
Lightly as a little bee,
Two by two, and three by three,
Trip it, And about go we.

Si, ch'io vorrei morire

Si, ch'io vorrei morire:
Hora, ch'io bacio amore,
La bella bocca del mio amato core,
Ahi, cara e dolce lingua!
Datemi tant' humore,
Che di dolcezz' in questo sen', m'estingua.
Ahi, vita mia! A questo bianco seno,
Deh stringetemi fin ch'io venga meno.
Ahi bocca! ahi baci! ahi lingua! I' torn' a dire:
Si, ch'io vorrei morire!

Das Mädchen

Stand das Mädchen, stand am Bergesabhang,
widerschien der Berg von ihrem Antlitz,
und das Mädchen sprach zu ihrem Antlitz:
"Wahrlich, Antlitz, o du meine Sorge,
wenn ich wüsste, du mein weisses Antlitz,
dass dereinst ein Alter dich wird küssen:
ging hinaus ich zu den grünen Bergen,
pflückte allen Wermut in den Bergen,
presste bitt'res Wasser aus dem Wermut,
wüsche dich, o Antlitz, mit dem Wasser,
dass du bitter, wenn dich küsst der Alte!

Wüsst' ich aber, du mein weisses Antlitz,
dass dereinst ein Junger dich wird küssen:
ging hinaus ich in den grünen Garten,
pflückte alle Rosen in dem Garten,
presste duftend Wasser aus den Rosen,
wüsche dich, o Antlitz, mit dem Wasser,
dass du duftest, wenn dich Küsst der Junge!"

Yes, I want to die!
Now, with love, I kiss
The beautiful mouth of my lover.
Ah, dear, sweet tongue
That by sweetness
Extinguishes my heart.
Ah, my life, on this pale breast!
Oh, squeeze me until I become unconscious!
Ah, the mouth, the kiss, the tongue return to say:
Yes, I want to die!

The girl stood on the mountain slope;
the mountain was reflected in her face,
and the girl spoke to her face:
"Truly, face, oh, you my worry,
if I knew, you my white face,
that some day an old man will kiss you,
I would go out to the green mountains,
pick all the wormwood in the mountains,
press the bitter juice out of the wormwood,
and wash you, face, with the juice,
so that you will taste bitter when the old man kisses you!

If I knew, however, white face of mine,
that some day a young man will kiss you,
I would go out into the green garden,
pick all the roses in the garden,
press a fragrant juice out of the roses,
and wash you, face, with the juice
so that you will be fragrant when the young man kisses you!"

Ave Maris Stella

Ave, maris stella,
Dei mater alma,
Atque semper virgo,
Felix coeli porta.

Solve vincla reis:
Profer lumen caecis,
Mala nostra pelle,
Bona cuncta posce.

Vitam praesta puram,
Iter para tutum,
Ut videntes Jesum,
Semper collaetemur.

Sit laus Deo Patri,
Summo Christo decus,
Spiritus sancto;
Tribus honor unus.
Amen.

Salve Regina

Salve Regina, mater misericordiae,
Vita, dulcedo, et spes nostra salve.
Ad te clamamus, exsules filii Hevae.
Ad te suspiramus, gementes et flentes,
in hac lacrimarum valle.
Eja ergo, advocata nostra,
illos tuos misericordes oculos
ad nos converte.
Et Jesum, benedictum fructum ventris tui
nobis post hoc exsilium ostende.
O clemens, o pia, o dulcis Virgo Maria.

Ave Maria

Ave Maria, gratia plena,
Dominus tecum,
benedicta tu in mulieribus,
et benedictus fructus ventris tui, Jesus.
Sancta Maria, Regina coeli,
dulcis et pia,
O Mater Dei ora pro nobis peccatoribus,
ut cum electis te videamus.

Hail, O Star of ocean,
God's own Mother blest,
Ever sinless Virgin,
Gate of heav'nly rest.

Break the sinners' fetters,
Make our blindness day,
Chase all evils from us,
For all blessing pray.

Keep our life all spotless,
Make our way secure,
Till we find in Jesus
Joy for evermore.

Praise to God the Father,
Honour to the Son,
In the Holy Spirit
Be the glory one.
Amen.

Hail, Queen of pity,
our life, our sweetness and our hope.
To thee we cry, exiled children of Eve.
To thee we sigh, lamenting and weeping
in this vale of tears.
Therefore, O our advocate,
turn thy merciful eyes upon us;
And show us Jesus, the blessed fruit of thy womb,
after this exile.
O gracious, O good, O sweet Virgin Mary

Hail Mary, full of grace,
the Lord is with thee:
blessed art thou among women,
and blessed is the fruit of thy womb, Jesus.
Holy Mary, queen of heaven,
gentle and faithful,
O mother of God, pray for our sins,
so that we may see thee with the chosen.

Magnificat anima mea Dominum Luke 1:46-55

1.
Magnificat anima mea Dominum.

3.
Et exultavit spiritus meus
in Deo salutari meo.

4.
Quia respexit humilitatem
ancillae suae.
Ecce enim ex hoc beatam me dicent
omnes generationes.

5.
Quia fecit mihi magna,
qui potens est,
et sanctum nomen eius.
Et misericordia a progenie in progenies,
timentibus eum.

6.
Fecit potentiam in brachio suo,
dispersit superbos mente cordis sui.

7.
Deposuit potentes de sede,
et exaltavit humiles.

8.
Esurientes implevit bonis,
et divites dimisit inanes.

9.
Suscepit Israel puerum suum,
recordatus misericordiae suae.

10.
Sicut locutus est ad patres nostros,
Abraham et semini ejus in saecula.

11.
Gloria Patri, et Filio, et Spiritui Sancto,
Sicut erat in principio et nunc, et semper,
et in saecula saeculorum,
Amen.

My soul magnifies the Lord

And my spirit rejoices
in God my Savior.

For He has regarded the lowliness
of His handmaiden.
From henceforth, I will be called
blessed by all generations.

For the Mighty One has done
great things for me,
and holy is His name.
His mercy is for those who fear Him
from generation to generation.

He has shown strength with His arm,
He has scattered the proud in the thoughts of their
hearts.

He has brought down the powerful from their thrones
and lifted up the lowly.

He has filled the hungry with good things,
and sent the rich away empty.

He has helped His servant Israel
in remembrance of His mercy.

According to the promise He made to our ancestors,
to Abraham and to His descendants forever.

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy
Spirit. As it was in the beginning, is now, and forever,
and for generations of generations.
Amen.



Choir

Soprano

Gillian Brinston
Bernice Gartner
Jessica Heine
Karen Nell
Megan Hall
Tanis Taylor
Suzanne Abele

Alto

Erin Henry
Ruth Brodersen
Toscha Turner
Alexis Warren
Laryssa Whittaker
Joanne Willsher
Jennie Wood
Tamara Guillaume

Additional choral singers for Schütz

Alto

Rachel Stefan
Guylaine Lefebvre-Maunder

Tenor

Curtis Dueck
CD Saint
Eugene Lee
Doug Laver
Durrell Bowman
Dwayne Kunitz
Ondrej Goliás

Bass

Darryl Neville
Brendan Lord
Vaughn Roste
David Wilson
Corey Haberstock
Bruce Cable
Ryan Sigurdson
Luke Ertman

Bass

Mark Cahoon
Sam Hudson
Rob Curtis

Tenor

Troy Lamoureux
Jordan Van Biert
Jay Summach

The Schütz Festival Chamber Ensemble

Elly McHan, violin 1
Melissa Hemsworth, violin 2
Jim Chilton, alto trombone
Alden Lowrey, tenor trombone
Ted Huck, bass trombone
Martin Kloppers, cello
Toscha Turner, bass
Robert Zylstra, harpsichord
Jerrold Eilander, organ

Rehearsal Accompanist

Rachel Stefan

