



University of Alberta
Department of Music

Madrigal Singers

Leonard Ratzlaff, Conductor

Spring Concert

**Friday, March 24, 1995
at 8:00 pm**

**Convocation Hall,
Arts Building
University of Alberta**

Program

Four motets:

God the Master of This Scene	Harry Somers (b. 1925)
Richte mich, Gott	Felix Mendelssohn (1809-1847)
Beata virgo	David Griffiths (b. 1950)
Ave maris stella	Trond Kverno (b. 1945)

Three Songs, Op. 42	Johannes Brahms (1833-1897)
Abendständchen	
Vineta	
Darthulas Grabesgesang	

Un Soir de Neige	Francis Poulenc (1899-1963)
I. De grandes cuillers de neige	
II. La bonne neige	
III. Bois meurtri	
IV. La nuit le froid la solitude	

Intermission

Éjszaka - Reggel	György Ligeti (b. 1923)
Danica Clark, soprano Tom Macleay, countertenor	

A selection of madrigals:

Zefiro torna (Il sesto libro de madrigali)	Claudio Monteverdi (1567-1643)
The choir	

Come again, sweet love doth now invite

John Dowland
(1562-1626)

Maura Sharkey and Dorothy Vette, soprano
Adrienne Sitko and Raydene Koch, alto
Douglas Laver and John Huck, tenor
Atley Jonas and Joel Schmidt, bass

Revecy venir du printemps

Claude Le Jeune
(ca. 1525-1600)

Tanya Binette and Jolaine Kerley, soprano
Lisa Fernandes and Wendy Grønnestad, alto
Jacob Cooper, tenor
Kevin Heshedahl, bass

Mon coeur se recommande vous

Orlandus Lassus
(1530-1594)

Michelle Crouch and Nina Hornjatkevyc, soprano
Adrienne Sitko and Danica Clark, alto
Curtis Knecht and Dan Sheinin, tenor
Brennan Szafron, Rob Kelly, bass

To shorten winter's sadness


Thomas Weelkes
(1575-1623)

Karen Zwartjes and Casey Peden, soprano
Danica Clark, alto
Tom Macleay, tenor
Tom Soldan, bass

O primavera

Heinrich Schütz
(1585-1672)

Ardelle Ries, soprano
Joy-Anne Murphy, alto
Darryl Dewalt, tenor
Laszlo Nemes, baritone
Kevin Gagnon, bass


Fire, fire, my heart

Thomas Morley
(1557-1602)

The choir

Text Translations

Richte mich Gott

Judge me, O God, and plead my cause
against an ungodly nation: O deliver
me from the deceitful and unjust man.

For Thou alone art the God of my
strength: why dost Thou cast me off?
Why go I mourning because of the
oppression of the enemy?

O send out Thy light and Thy truth:
let them lead me; let them bring me
unto Thy holy hill, and to Thy
tabernacles.

Then will I go unto the altar of God,
unto God my exceeding joy: yea, upon
the harp will I praise Thee, O God my
God.

Why art thou downcast, O my soul?
And why art thou disquieted within
me? Hope in God: for I shall yet
praise Him, who is the health of my
countenance, and my God.

-Psalm 43:1-5

Beata Virgo

Blessed is the virgin whose womb was
worthy to bear Christ the Lord.

Ave Maris Stella

Hail Star of the Sea,
Loving Mother of God,
And virgin immortal,
Heaven's blissful portal.

Receiving that "Ave"

From the mouth of Gabriel,
Reversing the name of "Eva,"
Establish us in peace.

Break the chains of sinners,
Bring light to the blind,
Drive away our evils,
And ask for all good things.

Show thyself to be a Mother:
That through thee,
He may accept our prayers,
He who, born for us,
Chose to be your Son.

O incomparable Virgin,
Meek above all others,
Make us, freed from our faults,
Meek and chaste.

Keep our life pure,
Make our journey safe,
So that, seeing Jesus,
We may rejoice together forever.

Let there be praise to God the Father,
And glory to Christ the most High,
And to the Holy Spirit,
And to the Three be one honor.
Amen.

Three Songs Opus 42 for six voices

Evening Serenade

Hark, the flute's plaintive sounds
again and the cool springs murmur;
golden fall the notes on us;
hush, hush, let us listen!

Tender entreaty, gentle longing,
how sweetly it speaks to the heart!
Through the night which enfolds me
the light of your notes shines on me.

Vineta

From the ocean's fathomless depths
sound evening bells, dull and muffled,
bringing us wondrous tidings
of the beauteous magic city of old.

Sunk in the depths of the waters
lie its ruins forever.
Its pinnacles show gleams of gold
reflecting in the mirror of the sea.

Vineta (continued)

And the sailor who once has seen
that magic gleam in the glowing sunset
forever sails for that same spot,
even though cliffs threaten him all
around.

From the heart's utmost depths
comes a sound like bells, dull and
muted.

Ah, they bring wondrous tidings
of the love that it has cherished.

There is sunk a beauteous world,
its ruins lying forever below;
like heaven's golden rays they oft
appear
in the mirror of my dreams.

Then would I plunge into the depths
and sink into that wondrous glow;
it is as if the angels were calling me
into that magic city of old.

Dirge for Dar-Thula

Daughter of Colla, thou art low!
Silence is at the blue streams of
Selama.

Truthil's race have failed.

When wilt thou rise in thy beauty,
first of Erin's maids?
Thy sleep is long in the tomb,
The morning distant far.

The sun shall not come to thy bed
and say, "Awake!

Awake, Darthula!

The wind of spring is abroad,
The flowers shake their heads
On the green hills; the winds
Wave their growing leaves."

Retire, O sun!

The daughter of Colla is asleep.
She will not come forth in her beauty:
She will not move in the steps of her
loveliness!

Un soir de neige (An Evening of Snow)

I. Our frozen feet collect
Our frozen feet collect
Great clods of snow
And with bitter lamenting
We confront the relentless winter.
Each tree has its special place,
Every rock knows why it stands there,
Each stream knows where it is
flowing,
We have no fire.

II. The lovely snow
The lovely snow, the black sky
The dead branches, the distress
Of the forest full of traps.
Shame on the hunted creature
Fleeing like an arrow through the
heart.

The tracks of the cruel hunt,
Courage to the wolf who is always
The most beautiful and is always
The last survivor threatened by
The inexorable mass of death.

III. Ravaged woods
Ravaged woods, woods wasted by a
winter journey,
Ship on which the snow takes hold,
Woods of refuge, dead woods, where
I dream without hope
Of a sea of broken mirrors.
A surge of cold water has gripped the
drowning.
My whole body cries in suffering,
I grow weak, my strength is shattered.
I am reconciled with life, with death,
with others.

IV. The night, the cold, the loneliness
The night, the cold, the loneliness;
I was carefully locked in
But the branches sought their way into
the prison.

Around me the grass found the sky,
The sky was bolted,
My prison crumbled,
The living cold, the burning cold had
me in its grip.

Éjszaka (Night)

A multitude of thorns, silence!
My silence is the beating of my
heart...silence!

Reggel (Morning)

Already it strikes, it strikes already!
The tower at dawn.
Time is whitewashed by the early
cock-a-doodle-doo:
Morning is here!

Zefiro torna

Zephyr returns and brings the
sunshine back
and flowers and grass, his sweet
companions,
and warbling swallows, lamenting
nightingales,
and Spring, milk-white and scarlet.

The meadows smile, the sky is blue
again,
love regards his daughter with delight,
earth, air and water are filled with
love
and every animal renews its courtship.

But for me, alas, the heaviest sighs
return, drawn from the depths of my
heart
by the one who took its key with her
to heaven;

and birdsong, and the flowers of the
field,
and the sweet sincerity of lovely
women
are as a desert and pitiless wild beasts.

Revey venir du printemps

Chorus: Once again springtime is
coming, the season of love and
beauty.

The water's current seeks again its
summer channel and is clear.
And the calm sea with its waves
mollifies its unhappy turbulence;
and the duck delights in diving and
bathes and preens himself in the
water;
and the crane with its broken flight
criss-crosses the sky and departs.

The sun is so brightly shining, with a
most serene radiance
chases the shadows from the clouds
which play and run and darken.
And forests, fields, and hillocks with
man's labour are made green again,
and meadows reveal their flowers.

Cupid, the son of Venus, scatters his
darts over the world
and with his flame will rekindle
animals who fly in the sky,
animals who crawl in the fields,
animals who swim in water.
Even that which has no feeling feels
love and pleasure.

Let us laugh too and let us seek
the revels and games of springtime:
everything laughs with pleasure:
let us praise the happy season.

Mon coeur se recommande a 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.

O primavera
O Spring, youth of the year
Beautiful mother of flowers,
Of new grass and of new loves,
You are returning, but with you

Do not come the peaceful
And happy days of my joy;
You are returning, you return,

But you are accompanied by nothing
more
Than the sad and grievous memory
Of my dear, lost treasure.
You are the one, you the one
Who once were so lovely and
beautiful;
But I am no longer who I was before
So dear in the eyes of others.

The University of Alberta Madrigal Singers
Leonard Ratzlaff, Conductor

Soprano

Tanya Binette
Michelle Crouch
Lisa Ann Fernandes
Nina Hornjatkevyc
Jolaine Kerley
Casey Peden
Ardelle Ries
Maura Sharkey
Rachelle Ventura
Dorothy Vette
Karen Zwartjes

Alto

Danica Clark
Wendy Grønnestad
Raydene Koch
Joy-Anne Murphy
Bonnie Pollock
Lyndi Lou Pollock
Elisabeth Scholtz
Adrienne Sitko
Kirsten Sönnichsen
Jenny-Lynn Steed

Tenor

Jacob Cooper
Darryl Dewalt
Wayne Hiebert
John Huck
Curtis Knecht
Douglas Laver
Tom Macleay
Daniel Sheinin

Bass

Kevin Gagnon
Kevin Heshedahl
Atley Jonas
Robert Kelly
László Nemes
Evan Schaefer
Tom Soldan
Joel Schmidt
Frank Sönnichsen
James Strohschein
Brennan Szafran

Upcoming Events:

Wednesday, March 29 at 12:10 pm
Convocation Hall
Free admission

Wednesday, March 29 at 8:00 pm
Convocation Hall
Admission: \$5/adult, \$3/student/senior

Saturday, April 1 at 7:00 pm
Convocation Hall
Free admission

Monday, April 3 at 8:00 pm
Convocation Hall
Free admission

Tuesday, April 4 at 8:00 pm
Convocation Hall
Admission: \$5/adult, \$3/student/senior

Wednesday, April 5 at 12:10 pm
Convocation Hall
Free admission

Fri. & Sat., April 7 & 8 at 8:00 pm
Convocation Hall
Admission: \$5/adult, \$3/student/senior

Sunday, April 9 at 3:00 pm
Convocation Hall
Admission: \$5/adult, \$3/student/senior

Thursday, April 20 at 8:00 pm
Convocation Hall
Free admission

Noon-Hour Organ Recital featuring Brennan Szafron, Bachelor of Music student, University of Alberta. Program will include works by Andriessen, Bach and others.

The University of Alberta Symphonic Wind Ensemble. Fordyce Pier, Director. Program will include works by Gregson, Gould and Benson.

Northern Alberta Honor Band. Fordyce Pier, Conductor. The best band students from high schools in Northern Alberta are invited to join together for a weekend of music study and performance.

Master of Music Choral Recital: Joy-Anne Murphy, Conductor. Program will include works by Schütz, Mendelssohn and Poulenc.

Stage Bands I & II Concert. Raymond Baril and Tom Dust, Directors. *An Evening of Big Band Jazz.* Program: TBA

Noon-Hour Organ Recital featuring Undergraduate and Graduate Students of The King's University College and the University of Alberta. Program will include works by Bach, Kloppers and others.

The University of Alberta Concert Choir, Madrigal Singers and The University Symphony Orchestra Concert. Debra Cairns, Conductor. A performance of Bruckner's *Te Deum* and Kodály's *Missa Brevis*.

The University of Alberta Concert Band Concert. Fordyce C Pier, Director. Program will include works by Rhoads, King, Gillis, Chance, Wagner and Lawhead.

Doctor of Music Recital: Milton Schlosser, piano, with Tanya Prochazka, cello (Faculty) and Kathleen Lotz, soprano. Program will include works by Grieg.

Please Note: All concerts and events are subject to change without notice. Please call 492-3263 to confirm concerts (after office hours a recorded message will inform you of any changes to our schedule).

