



Department of Music  
University of Alberta

# Concert Choir



**Debra Cairns, Conductor**  
**David Sawatzky, Assistant Conductor**

**Friday, April 6, 2001 at 8:00 pm**



**Arts Building**  
**University of Alberta**

**Program**

CD: MMI.25

1 Pater Noster Igor Stravinsky  
2 Ave Maria (1882-1971)

3 Ave Verum György Orbán  
(b.1947)

4 From **Six Latin Hymns**, Op. 40 Otto Olsson  
Jesu dulcis memoria (1879-1964)

5 I will not leave you comfortless **Rob Curtis, baritone**  
William Byrd  
(1543-1623)

6 Justorum animae Charles Villiers Stanford  
(1852-1924)

7 Psalm 121 Zoltán Kodály  
(1882-1967)

**David Sawatzky, conductor**

8 Os Justi meditabitur sapientiam Anton Bruckner  
(1824-1896)

9 Deus in adjutorium meum Benjamin Britten  
(1913-1976)

10 Salmo 150 Ernani Aguiar  
(b. 1949)

**Intermission**

11 From **Four Part Songs**, Op. 92 Johannes Brahms  
12 O Schöne Nacht (1833-1897)  
13 Spätherbst

Abendlied

**Megan Miller, piano**



- 14 Och jungfrun hon går i ringen Hugo Alfvén  
(1872-1960)
- 15 Sommarpsalm Waldemar Åhlén  
(1894-1982)
- 16 Four Slovak Folk Songs Béla Bartók  
(1881-1945)

Megan Miller, piano

- 19 (Soon ah will be done wi' de troubles of dis worl' arr. Diane K Loomer  
Marie Quimet, alto)
- 20 (Plenty good room Kirby Shaw)

- 17 (From Old American Songs Aaron Copland  
Long Time Ago (1900-1990)  
I Bought Me a Cat  
Megan Miller, piano)

**Text and Translation**

**Pater Noster**

Pater noster qui es in coelis,  
Sanctificetur nomen tuum:  
Adveniat regnum tuum:  
Fiat voluntas tua,  
Sicut in caelo et in terra:  
Panem nostrum quotidianum  
Da nobis hodie:  
Et dimitte nobis debita nostra,  
Sicut et nos dimittimus  
Debitoribus nostris:  
Et ne nos inducas in tentationem:  
Sed libera nos a malo.  
Amen.

Our Father Who art in heaven,  
Hallowed be your Name:  
Your Kingdom come,  
Your will be done  
On earth as in heaven:  
Give us this day  
our daily bread  
And forgive us our debts,  
As we forgive  
our debtors:  
And lead us not into temptation,  
But free us from evil.  
Amen.

**Ave Maria**

Ave Maria, gratia plena,  
Dominus tecum:  
Benedicta tu in mulieribus,  
Et benedictus fructus ventris tui Jesus.  
Sancta Maria, mater Dei,  
Ora pro nobis peccatoribus,  
Nunc et in hora mortis nostrae.  
Amen.

Hail Mary, full of grace,  
The Lord is with you,  
Blessed are you among women,  
And blessed is the fruit of your womb, Jesus.  
Holy Mary, mother of God,  
Pray for us sinners,  
Now and in the hour of our death.  
Amen.

**Ave Verum**

Ave Verum Corpus  
natum de Maria Virgine:  
Vere passum immolatum  
in cruce pro homine:  
Cujus latus perforatum  
aqua fluxit et sanguine.  
Esto nobis praegustatum  
in mortis examine.

Hail, true Body,  
born of the Virgin Mary.  
Truly suffered, was sacrificed  
on the cross for all mortals,  
From whose pierced side  
flowed water and blood.  
Be a foretaste for us  
in our time of death.

O Jesu dulcis!  
O Jesu pie!  
O Jesu Fili Mariae.

O Jesus sweet!  
O Jesus pure!  
O Jesus, son of Mary.

**Jesu Dulcis Memoria**

Jesu dulcis memoria,  
Dans vera cordis gaudia,  
Sed super mel, et omnia,  
Ejus dulcis praesentia.

Jesus, how fair the thought of you,  
From whom all joy and goodness flow;  
But far beyond what mind can frame,  
Is your gracious presence in the soul.

Nil canitur suavius,  
Nil auditur jucundius,  
Nil cogitatur dulcius,  
Quam Jesus Dei Filius.

There is no sweeter name to sing,  
No more pleasant sound to hear,  
The mind can have no fairer thought  
Than Jesus, very Son of God.

Jesu spes poenitentibus,  
Quam pius es petentibus,  
Quam bonus te quaerentibus,  
Sed quid inventientibus.

Jesus, hope of the penitent,  
How gracious to all who ask,  
How good you are to those who seek,  
But even more to those who find.

**Jesu Dulcis Memoria** (cont'd.)

Nec lingua valet dicere,  
Nec littera exprimere,  
Expertus potest credere,  
Quid sit Jesum diligere.

Sit Jesu nostrum gaudium,  
Qui es futurus praemium,  
Sit nostra in te gloria,  
Per cuncta semper saecula.  
Amen.

**Justorum animae**

Wisdom, iii  
Justorum animae in manu Dei sunt,  
Et non tanget illos tormentum malitiae.  
Visi sunt oculis insipientium mori,  
Illi autem sunt in pace.

**Os Justi meditabitur sapientiam**

Psalm 37:30-31  
Os Justi meditabitur sapientiam,  
Et lingua ejus loquetur iudicium.  
Lex Dei ejus in corde ipsius:  
et non supplantabuntur gressus ejus.

**Deus in adiutorium meum...**

Psalm 70  
Deus in adiutorium meum intende,  
Domine ad adjuvandum me festina.  
Confundantur et revereantur,  
Qui quaerunt animam meam.

Avertantur retrorsum,  
Et erubescant, qui volunt mihi mala.  
Avertantur statim, erubescentes,  
Qui dicunt mihi: euge, euge.

Exsultent et laetentur  
In te omnes qui quaerunt te,  
Et dicant semper:  
Magnificetur Dominus:  
Qui diligunt salutare tuum.

Ego vero egenus et pauper sum:  
Deus adjuva me.  
Adjutor meus et liberator meus es tu:  
Domine ne moreris.

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

The tongue can never find the words;  
There are no words that can express,  
Except the silent word of faith,  
The joy that Jesus' love can give.

O Jesus, be our joy below,  
Who is our future great reward,  
So may we glory in your love,  
As all the endless ages run.  
Amen

The souls of the just are in the hand of God,  
And the torment of malice shall not touch  
them:  
In the sight of the unwise they seemed to die,  
But they are in peace.

The mouth of the righteous man utters wisdom,  
And his tongue speaks what is just.  
The law of his God is in his heart;  
His feet do not slip.

Hasten, O God, to save me;  
O Lord, come quickly to help me.  
May those who seek my life  
Be put to shame and confusion.

May all who desire my ruin  
Be turned back in disgrace.  
May those who say to me, "Aha! Aha!"  
Turn back because of their shame.

But may all who seek you  
Rejoice and be glad in you;  
And always say,  
"Great is the Lord  
For those who love your salvation."

Yet I am poor and needy;  
Come quickly to me, O God.  
You are my help and my deliverer;  
O Lord, do not delay.

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.

**Salmo 150 (Psalm 150)**

Laudate Dominum in sanctis eius  
Laudate eum in firmamento virtutis eius.  
Laudate eum in virtutibus eius.  
Laudate eum secundum multitudinem  
magnitudinis eius.  
Laudate eum in sono tubae.  
Laudate eum in psalterio et cithara.  
Laudate eum in timpano et choro.  
Laudate eum in cordis et organo.  
Laudate eum in cymbalis benesonantibus.  
Laudate eum in cymbalis jubilationis.  
Omnis spiritus laudet Dominum.

**O Schöne Nacht**

Text: Georg Friedrich Daumer  
O schöne Nacht!  
Am Himmel märchenhaft erglänzt der Mond  
In seiner ganzen Pracht;  
Um ihn der kleinen Sterne  
Liebliche Genossenschaft.

O schöne Nacht!  
Es schimmert hell der Tau am grünen Halm;  
Mit Macht im Fliederbusche  
Schlägt die Nachtigall;  
Der Knabe schleicht  
Zu seiner Liebsten sacht.  
O schöne Nacht!

**Spätherbst**

Text: Hermann Allmers  
Der graue Nebel tropft so still  
Herab auf Feld und Wald und Heide,  
Als ob der Himmel weinen will  
In übergroßem Leide.

Die Blumen wollen nicht mehr blühen,  
Die Vöglein schweigen in den Hainen,  
Es starb sogar das letzte Grün,  
Da mag er auch wohl weinen.

Praise ye the Lord in his holy places:  
Praise ye him in the firmament of his power.  
Praise ye him for his mighty acts:  
Praise ye him according to the multitude of  
his greatness.  
Praise him with sound of trumpet:  
Praise him with the psaltery and harp.  
Praise him with timbrel and choir:  
Praise him with strings and organs.  
Praise him on high sounding cymbals:  
Praise him on cymbals of joy:  
Let everything that has breath praise the Lord!

Oh lovely night!  
In heaven above the moon shines bright,  
In splendor glowing;  
The stars in happy laughter  
Shimmer sweetly by her side.

Oh lovely night!  
The dew glows brightly on the green grass;  
With might in lilac bushes  
Chirps the nightingale;  
The lover comes  
Upon his love so softly.  
Oh lovely night!

The somber mist is falling still  
On woodland fair, on field, and hedgerow,  
As if the heavens sadly mourn  
In overwhelming sorrow.

The blooming flow'rs no more are seen,  
The little birds are quiet in the woods.  
And dies the last of summer's green,  
As though all were weeping.



### Abendlied

Text: Friedrich Hebbel  
Friedlich bekämpfen  
Nacht sich und Tag;  
Wie das zu dämpfen,  
Wie das zu lösen vermag!

Der mich bedrückte,  
Schläfst du schon, Schmerz?  
Was mich beglückte,  
Sage, was wars doch, mein Herz?

Freude wie Kummer,  
Fühl ich zerrann,  
Aber den Schlummer  
Führten sie leise heran.

Und im Entschweben,  
Immer empor,  
Kommt mir das Leben  
Ganz wie ein Schlummerlied vor.

### Och jungfrun hon går i ringen

Och jungfrun hon går i ringen med rödan  
gullband,  
Det binder hon om sin kärastes arm.

Men kära min lilla jungfru knyt inte  
så hårdt.  
Jag ämnar ej att rymma bort.

Och jungfrun hon går och lossar på rödan  
gullband.  
Så hastigt den skälmen åt skogen då sprang.

(Pang, Pang! Ha ha)

Då sköto de efter honom med femton gevär.  
Och vill ni mig något, så ha ni mig  
här.

Calm of the evening  
Eases the day  
Turmoil and anguish  
Vanish away as magic.

Cares that oppress me  
Are you already asleep?  
I now feel happy,  
Tell me, my heart, what was it then?

Gladness like sorrow,  
I feel has melted away,  
I sink to slumber  
Wafted in quiet release.

Tranquilly soaring  
High in the sky,  
All my long life  
Now seems like a sweet lullaby.

The maiden goes dancing with a ribbon  
so red,  
She ties it around her sweetheart's arm.

Oh my dearest little maiden please don't tie it  
so hard.  
I have no intention of running away.

The maiden then frees him from the ribbon  
so red.  
Quickly the rascal to the forest then flees.

With fifteen long muskets they chase after him.  
He laughingly mocks them and says "Here I  
am."

### Sommarpsalm

Text: D. C. af Wirsén  
En vänlig grönskas rika dräkt  
Har smyckat dal och ängar.  
Nu smeker vindens ljumma fläkt  
De fagra örtesängar;  
Och solens ljus och lundens sus  
Och vågens sorl bland viden  
Förkunnat sommartiden.

Sin lycka och sin sommarro  
De yra fåglar prisa;  
Ur skogens snår, ur stilla bo  
Framklingar deras visa.  
En hymn går opp med fröjd och hopp  
Från deras glada kväden  
Från blommorna och träden.

Men du, o Gud, som gör vår jord  
Så skön i sommarns stunder,  
Giv, att jag aktar främst ditt ord  
Och dina nådesunder.  
Allt kött är hö, och blomstren dö  
Och tiden allt fördriver  
Blott Herrens ord förbliver.

### Four Slovak Folk Songs

I  
Lányát az anya férjhez úgy adta  
Idegen országbá,  
megmondta neki: többé ne is lássa.

Átváltozom én rigómadárrá,  
Anyámhoz úgy szállok,  
Kertjébe ülök egy rózsatóre,  
Reája úgy várok.

Az anyja kinéz: Furcsa egy madár,  
Be nagyon búsan szól;  
Szállj le csak hess, te rigómadár  
Én rózsabokromról.

Rossz férjhez adtál, jo anyám, engem  
Idegen országbá;  
Nehéz a sora hej, bizony annak,  
Kinek rossz a párja!

The earth adorned in verdant robe  
Sends praises upward surging,  
While soft winds breathe on fragrant flow'rs  
From winter now emerging.  
The sunshine bright gives warmth and light  
To budding blossoms tender,  
Proclaiming summer splendour.

From out the wood, the birds now sing  
And each its song now raises,  
To join with all the universe  
In voicing thankful praises.  
With hope and joy their songs employ  
A rapturous exultation  
In praise of God's creation

O God, amid these joys of life,  
Creation's glory beaming,  
Grant us the grace to keep your word  
And live in love redeeming.  
All flesh is grass, the flowers fade,  
And time is fleeting ever;  
God's word remains forever.

Thus sent the mother her little daughter  
Into a distant land. Sternly she bid her,  
"Follow thy husband! Never return to me!"

"Lo! I shall change me into a blackbird,  
Fly to my mother's home;  
There I'll be waiting, sad in her garden.  
On a white lily's stem."

Out came the mother, "Who is this  
blackbird?  
Strange is her song and sad;  
Forth and begone now, go little birdling,  
From my white lily's stem."

"To a bad husband mother has sent me  
forth to a distant land.  
Why must I suffer such bitter pining,  
In an illmated bond."

**Four Slovak Folk Songs (cont'd.)**

II

Havasi legelőn,  
viragos nagy mezőn  
Olyan jól aludtam,  
az ágyban sem jobban.

Boglyában a széna,  
Nincsen több dolgunk ma,  
Gyerünk le  
A hegyről a völgybe.

III

Enni, inni van csak kedved  
S elmenni a táncba,  
Bezzeg nem volt soha kedved  
Szoknyaráncoláshoz,  
A négy garast a dudásnak  
Azt is én fizettem,  
S te táncoltál, én csak álltam,  
Senkise hitt engem.

IV

Szóljon a duda már,  
Táncra vár minden pár,  
Vigan szóljon ügyesen,  
Talp alá való legyen!  
Fujd csak még vigabban,  
Még két garasom van:  
A kocsmáros egyet kap,  
Dudásnak is egy marad.  
Míg élt, kecske volt ez,  
Jaj be táncos, kényes;  
Nem járja már a táncát,  
Kettétörték a lábát.

Where the Alps soar so free  
flowery vale bright with glee,  
There to rest!  
There's no bed in the world softer!

Done the work for today,  
Filled the barn with hay,  
When comes the night,  
Let us turn gently home oh brothers

Food and drink's your only pleasure,  
And to dance so madly.  
But to work with pin and needle  
Never appeals to thee.  
To the merry bagpipe player  
Have I paid some money,  
For while you are dancing, I stand by alone,  
nobody cares for me.

Bagpipes are playing!  
Dancers are swaying!  
Piper play till all is spent,  
To our hearts' and heels' content!  
Play on, bright and bonny,  
While we have the money!  
Tavern keeper, one for you!  
Here is for the piper too!  
Once a goat was straying;  
Now his skin is playing!  
While the goat no more can prance,  
Bagpipe now makes young folk dance!

**The University of Alberta Concert Choir, 2000-2001**

**Debra Cairns, conductor**  
**David Zawatzky, assistant conductor**  
**Megan Miller, accompanist**

**Soprano I**

Kathleen Chantal Cooper  
Aynsley Crouse  
Megan Hall  
Julie Ingraham  
Liesel Knall  
Christy McColl  
Christina Schmolke  
Suzanne Sharp  
Jen Venance  
Caitlin Wells  
Kym White

**Soprano II**

Annique Comeau  
Erin Currie  
Heather Davidson  
Maria Holub  
Sara King  
Ariane Maisonneuve  
Tracy Preston  
Lindsay Schneider  
Lindsey Sikora  
I-Funn Elizabeth Yu

**Alto I**

Tomoe Aoki  
Emily Chiang  
Lisa Eshpeter  
Renna Hoang  
Katherine King  
Stephanie Kwan  
Teresa LaRocque Walker  
Annalise Mikulin  
Megan Miller  
Kristine Nielsen  
Catharine Reed  
Danielle Salmon  
Katya Yushchenko

**Alto II**

Lisa Brownie  
Rebecca Carter  
Morghan Elliot  
Megan Faulkner  
Jacelyn Jagessar  
Elizabeth Keeler  
Guylaine Lefebvre-Maunder  
Marie-Josée Ouimet

**Tenor**

James Andrews  
Andrew Bore  
Richard Cui  
Raymond Hansen  
Craig McLauchlan  
Michael Pack  
David Sawatzky  
David Ward  
Erin Waugh

**Baritone/Bass**

Shawn Ahmad  
Scott Campbell  
Ian Craig  
Rob Curtis  
Paul Flowers  
Percy Graham  
Steven Greenfield  
Armin Grundmann  
Peter Leoni  
Jeff Lynch  
Richard Reimer  
Kevin Semenjuk  
Davin Swenson  
Andrew Switzer  
Michael Wiens

## Upcoming Events:

8 Sunday, 8:00 pm

**The University Symphony Orchestra**

**Malcolm Forsyth, Conductor**

with Janet Scott Hoyt, piano

Program will include works by

Wagner, Schumann and Brahms

9 Monday, 12:00 pm

**Noon-Hour Organ Recital**

The recital presents a variety of organ

repertoire played by students, faculty

and guests of the University of Alberta

Department of Music. Free admission

14 Saturday, 8:00 pm

Master of Music Recital

**Leanne Regehr, piano**

Works by Bach, Fauré and Schubert

Free admission

18 Wednesday, 8:00 pm

Master of Music Recital

**Carolina Giesbrecht, violin**

Program will include works by Franck,

Villa-Lobos and Saint-Saëns.

Free admission

27 Friday, 8:00 pm

*Faculty & Friends*

**Alvin Lowrey, trumpet**

**Fordyce Pier, trumpet**

**Russell Whitehead, trumpet**

**Douglas Zimmerman, trumpet**

**Gerald Onciul, French horn**

**John McPherson, trombone**

**Kathryn Macintosh, trombone**

**Megan Hodge, trombone**

**Scott Whetham, tuba**

Michael Massey, conductor

*An evening with Philip Jones*

*Compositions and arrangements*



### 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).