

The Department of Music
of
The University of Alberta
presents

THE MADRIGAL SINGERS

with
GRANT MAXWELL, *piano*
LEONARD RATZLAFF, *conductor*

Thursday, November 17, 1983 at 8:00 PM
Convocation Hall, Old Arts Building

MISSA BREVIS (1570) KYRIE	GIOVANNI PIERLUIGI DA PALESTRINA (1525-1594)
AVE VERUM CORPUS (Gradualia ac cantiones sacrae, 1605)	WILLIAM BYRD (1543-1623)
GLORIA	PALESTRINA
LOCUS ISTE (1869)	ANTON BRUCKNER (1824-1896)
CREDO	PALESTRINA
PATER NOSTER (1972)	JAMES KENT
SANCTUS BENEDICTUS (3 v.v.) (Carol Dyck, <i>soprano</i> ; Frances Jellard, <i>alto</i> ; Trent Worthington, <i>tenor</i>)	PALESTRINA
O SACRUM CONVIVIUM (1937)	OLIVIER MESSIAEN (b. 1908)
AGNUS DEI I AGNUS DEI II (5 v.v.)	PALESTRINA

INTERMISSION

QUARTETT
PSALM 123

FRANZ SCHUBERT
(1797-1828)

GRANT MAXWELL, *piano*

IM GRÜNEN, OP. 59 (1844)

FELIX MENDELSSOHN
(1809-1847)

IM GRÜNEN
FRÜHZEITIGER FRÜHLING
ABSCHIED VOM WALDE
DIE NACHTIGALL
RUHETAL

VIER ZIGEUNERLIEDER, OP. 112 (1891)

JOHANNES BRAHMS
(1833-1897)

HIMMEL STRAHLT SO HELLE UND KLAR
ROTE ROSENKNOSPEN
BRENNESSEL STEHT AN WEGESRAND
LIEBE SCHWALBE

GRANT MAXWELL, *piano*

The University of Alberta Madrigal Singers

Soprano

Carol Dyck
Janet Halsall
Jane Hartling
Sheryl Janzen
Denise Lemke
Ardelle Ries

Alto

Frances Jellard
Lori Nowochin
Elizabeth Raycroft
Lisa Trofymow
Beth Turnbull

Tenor

David Bacon
Neal Evans
Sanders Whiting
Trent Worthington

Bass

Laurier Fagnan
Peter Gaucher
Paul Mitchinson
David Zacharko

TEXTS AND TRANSLATIONS

Kyrie

Kyrie eleison.
Christe eleison.
Kyrie eleison.

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

Ave verum corpus

Ave verum corpus natum
de Mariae Virgine:
Vere passum, immolatum
in cruce pro homine:
Cujus latus perforatum
unda fluxit sanguine:
Esto nobis praegustatum
in mortis examine.
O dulcis, O pie, O Jesu Fili Mariae,
Miserere mei. Amen.

Hail, true body born
of the Virgin Mary:
Truly suffering, sacrificed
on the cross for man.
O Thou, whose pierced side
flowed with water and blood:
Be near to us
in the hour of our death.
O tender, o loving Jesus, son of Mary,
Show on me Thy mercy. Amen.

Gloria

Gloria in excelsis Deo. Et in terra
pax hominibus bonae voluntatis.
Laudamus te. Benedicimus te.
Adoramus te. Glorificamus te.
Gratias agimus tibi propter magnam
gloriam tuam. Domine Deus, Rex
coelestis, Deus Pater omnipotens.
Domine Fili unigenite, Jesu Christe.
Domine Deus, Agnus Dei, Filius Patris.
Qui tollis peccata mundi, miserere
nobis. Qui tollis peccata mundi,
suscipe deprecationem nostram.
Qui sedes ad dexteram Patris,
miserere nobis. Quoniam tu solus
sanctus. Tu solus Dominus. Tu solus
Altissimus, Jesu Christe. Cum Sancto
Spiritu, in gloria Dei Patris. Amen.

Glory to God in the highest. And on
earth peace to men of goodwill.
We praise Thee. We bless Thee.
We adore Thee. We glorify Thee.
We give Thee thanks for Thy great
glory. O Lord God, heavenly King,
God the Father almighty. O Lord Jesus
Christ, the only begotten Son. Lord God,
Lamb of God, Son of the Father.
Who taketh away the sins of the world,
have mercy. Who taketh away.....
receive our prayer. Who sitteth at
the right hand of the Father, have
mercy upon us. For Thou alone art
holy. Thou alone art Lord. Thou alone,
Lord Jesus, art most high. Together with
the Holy Ghost, in the glory of God
the Father. Amen.

Locus Iste

Locus iste a Deo factus est,
inaestimabile sacramentum,
irreprehensibilis est.

This place was made by God a priceless
mystery; it is without reproof.

Credo

Credo in unum Deum, Patrem omnipotentem, factorem coeli et terrae, visibilium omnium, et invisibilium. Et in unum Dominum Jesum Christum, Filium Dei unigenitum. Et ex Patre natum ante omnia saecula. Deum de Deo, lumen de lumine, Deum verum de Deo vero. Genitum, non factum, consubstantialem Patri: per quem omnia facta sunt. Qui propter nos homines, et propter nostram salutem descendit de caelis. Et incarnatus est de Spiritu Sancto ex Maria Virgine; et homo factus est. Crucifixus etiam pro nobis; sub Pontio Pilato passus, et sepultus est. Et resurrexit tertia die, secundum Scripturas. Et ascendit in caelum: sedet ad dexteram Patris. Et iterum venturus est cum gloria, judicare vivos et mortuos: cujus regni non erit finis. Et in Spiritum Sanctum, Dominum et vivificantem: qui ex Patre Filioque procedit. Qui cum Patre et Filio simul adoratur, et conglorificatur; qui locutus est per prophetas. Et unam sanctam catholicam et apostolicam Ecclesiam. Confiteor unum baptisma in remissionem mortuorum. Et expecto resurrectionem mortuorum. Et vitam venturi saeculi. Amen.

Pater noster

Pater noster, qui es in caelis: 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.

Sanctus - Benedictus

Sanctus, Sanctus, Sanctus Dominus Deus Sabaoth. Pleni sunt coeli et terra gloria tua. Osanna in excelsis.

Benedictus qui venit in nomine Domini. Osanna in excelsis.

I believe in one God, the Father almighty, maker of heaven and earth, and of all things visible and invisible. And in one Lord Jesus Christ, the only begotten Son of God. Born of the Father before all ages. God of God, light of light, true God of true God. Begotten, not made, of one substance with the Father: by whom all things were made. Who for us men, and for our salvation, came down from heaven. And was made flesh by the Holy Ghost of the Virgin Mary: and was made man. He was also crucified for us, suffered under Pontius Pilate, and was buried. And on the third day He rose again, according to the Scriptures. And ascended into heaven: He sitteth at the right hand of the Father. And He shall come again with glory to judge the living and the dead; and of His Kingdom there shall be no end. And in the Holy Ghost, the Lord and Giver of life, who proceedeth from the Father and the Son. Who together with the Father and Son is adored and glorified: who spoke by the prophets. And in one holy, catholic and apostolic Church. I confess one baptism for the remission of sins. And I expect the resurrection of the dead. And the life of the world to come. Amen.

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name; Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven.

Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. Amen.

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

Blessed is He that cometh in the name of the Lord. Hosanna in the highest.

O sacrum convivium

O sacrum convivium! in quo Christus sumitur: recolitur memoria passionis ejus: mens impletur gratia: et futurae gloriae nobis pignus datur, alleluia. O sacrum convivium!

O sacred banquet, in which Christ is received: the memory of His passion renewed: the mind filled with grace: and a promise of future glory given to us. Alleluia. O sacred banquet!

Agnus Dei

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi, miserere nobis. Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi, miserere nobis. Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi, dona nobis pacem.

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

Quartett

Schicksalslenker, blicke nieder,
auf ein dankerfülltes Herz,
uns belebt die Freude wieder,
fern entfloh'n ist jeder Schmerz;

O Thou, guide of our fate, look down
upon a thankful heart.
Joy has once again entered our lives;
every pain has vanished.

und das Leid, es ist vergessen,
durch die Nebel strahlt der Glanz
deiner Grösse unermessen,
wie aus hellem Sternenkranz.

All sorrow has been forgotten;
the brilliant light of Thine immeasurable
greatness shines through the gloom like
a bright wreath of stars.

Liebevoll nahmst du der Leiden
herben Kelch von Vaters Mund,
darum ward in Fern und Weiten
deine höchste Milde kund.

In mercy Thou hast taken the bitter
cup from father's lips;
Thy graciousness is known to all.

Psalm 23

Gott ist mein Hirt, mir wird nichts
mangeln. Er lagert mich auf grüne
Weide, er leitet mich an stillen
Bächen; er labt mein schmachtes
Gemüth, er führt mich auf rechtem
Steige zu seines Namens Ruhm.
Und wall' ich auch im Todesschatten-
tale, so wall' ich ohne Furcht, denn
du beschüttest mich. Dein Stab und
deine Stütze sind mir immerdar mein
Trost. Du richtest mir ein Freuden-
mahl im Angesicht der Feinde zu, du
salbst mein Haupt mit Öle und schenkst
mir volle Becher ein. Mir folget
Heil und Seligkeit in diesem Leben
nach, eintst ruh' ich ew'ge Zeit
dort in des Ew'gen Haus.

The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not
want; He makes me lie down in green
pastures. He leads me beside the still
waters; He restores my soul.
He leads me in paths of righteousness
for His name's sake.
Even though I walk through the valley
of the shadow of death, I fear no evil;
for Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy
staff, they comfort me.
Thou preparest a table before me in the
presence of my enemies; Thou annointest
my head with oil, my cup overflows.
Surely goodness and mercy shall
follow me all the days of my life;
and I shall dwell in the house of the
Lord for ever.

Im Grünen (von Chezy)

Im Grün erwacht der frische Muth,
wenn blau der Himmel blickt.
Im Grünen da geht alles gut,
was je das Herz bedrückt.

Was suchst der Mauern engen Raum,
du thoricht Menschenkind?
Komm fühl' hier unter'm grünen Baum,
wie süß die Lüfte sind.

Wie holde Kindlein spielt für dich
ihr Odem wunderlieb,
und nimmt all' deinen Gram mit sich,
du weisst nicht wo er blieb.

Frühzeitiger Frühling (Goethe)

Tage der Wonne, kommt ihr so bald?
Schenkt mir die Sonne, Hügel und Wald?
Reichlicher fliessen Bächlein zumal?
Sind es die Wiesen, ist es das Thal?

Bläuliche Frische! Himmel und Höh!
Goldene Fische wimmeln im See.
Buntes Gefieder rauschet im Hain;
himmlische Lieder schallen darein.

Unter des Grünen blühender Kraft
naschen die Bienen summend am Saft!
Leise Bewegung bebt in der Luft,
reizende Regung, schlafender Duft.
Mächtiger rühret bald sich ein Hauch,
doch er verlieret sich im Strauch.

Aber zum Busen kehrt er zurück.
Helfet, ihr Musen, tragen das Glück!
Saget seit gestern wie mir geschah?
Liebliche Schwestern, Liebchen ist da!

Abschied vom Walde (von Eichendorff)

O Thäler weit, o Höhen,
o schöner, grüner Wald,
du meiner Lust und Wehen
andächt'ger Aufenthalt!
Da draussen, stets betrogen,
saust die geschäft'ge Welt;
schlag noch einmal die Bogen
um mich, du grünes Zelt!

The fields inspire the lively soul
When blue the heavens shine.
In fields of green the soul can find
Whate'er the heart delights.

Why seek the houses' prison walls,
O foolish child of man?
Come, feel here under leafy trees
How sweetly breezes play.

The lovely child will play for you
His wondrous song of love;
He'll take your deepest grief with him,
You'll know not where he hides.

Days full of rapture, come ye so soon?
Bringing the sun to mountain and wood?
Bounteously flowing brooks once more?
Are these the mountains, is this the vale?

Blue-tinted freshness! Heaven on high!
Gold, shining fish swim in the lake.
Colourful song birds stir in the grove;
Heavenly carols ring in the ear.

Here in the meadows flowers abound;
The humming bees draw their nectar in!
Soft, rustling movements dance in the air,
Charming emotions, sleep-bringing scent.
Suddenly calling strongly a breeze,
Soon it will vanish into the brush.

But to our bosom soon it returns,
Help me, O muses, live with this joy!
With the new day what change is in me?
Dearest of sisters, loved one is here!

O valleys deep, O mountains,
O lovely verdant wood,
You are my joy and sadness,
My solemn resting place.
Around me e'er deceitful
Blusters the busy world;
Once more wrap your embraces
Round me, O heav'nly vault!

Im Walde steht geschrieben
ein stilles ernstes Wort
vom rechten Thun und Lieben,
und was des Menschen Hort.
Ich habe treu gelesen
die Worte, schlicht und wahr,
und durch mein ganzes Wesen
wards unaussprechlich Klar.

Bald werd' ich dich verlassen,
fremd in die Fremde geh'n,
auf buntbewegten Gassen
des Lebens Schauspiel seh'n.
Und mitten in dem Leben
wird deines Ernst's Gewalt
mich Einsamen erheben,
so wird mein Herz nicht alt.

Die Nachtigall (Goethe)

Die Nachtigall, sie war entfernt,
der Frühling lockt sie wieder;
was neues hat sie nicht gelernt,
singt alte liebe Lieder.

Ruhethal (Uhland)

Wenn im letzten Abendstrahl
gold'ne Wolkenberge steigen
und wie Alpen sich erzeigen,
frag' ich oft mit Tränen:
liegt wohl zwischen jenen
mein ersehntes Ruhethal?

Vier Zigeunerlieder (Hugo Conrat)

1.
Himmel strahlt so helle und klar,
heller strahlt mir dein Augenpaar.
Du meine Rose, mir ins Auge blick,
dass ich dich segne in meinem Glück.

Vögleins Lied so lieblich erklingt,
süssres Lied mir mein Liebchen singt.
Du meine Rose

Sonne küsst die ganze Erdenrund,
heisser küsst mich dein Rosenmund.
Du meine Rose

In forests there is written
A quiet serious word
Of righteous deed and loving,
Defining mankind's hopes.
I have in truth discovered
Its message, plain and true,
And through my total being
It surges strong and clear.

Soon shall I be departed,
Strange in a foreign land,
On wildly moving highways,
To life's great drama see.
And in the full of living
Your strong severe intent,
All loneliness will soften
And help my heart stay young.

The nightingale has gone away,
The springtime warmth has called her;
What tidings has she not received
While singing ancient carols.

When in final evening's rays
Golden mountain-clouds are soaring
And as Alps on high are showing,
Oft I ask with weeping:
Is there 'mongst them waiting
My own final resting place?

- Trans. Clifford Richter

Heaven glows so bright and clear,
even clearer to me glow your eyes.
Look into my eyes, my rose, so that
I may bless you in my own happiness.

Songs of birds are so lovely, but even
sweeter to me are the songs of my beloved.

The sun kisses the whole earth, but even
hotter than the sun are the kisses of your
rosy lips.

2.

Rote Rosenknospen künden schon
des Lenzes Triebe.
Rosenrote Wangen deuten Mädchens
erste Liebe.
Kleiner roter Vogel, flieg herab
zur roten Rose!
Bursche geht zum rosen Mädchen kosen.

Red rose buds proclaim the coming
of spring.
Rosy red cheeks betray maidens'
first love.
Little red bird, fly down to
the red rose!
For the young lad is on his way to
the maiden.

3.

Brennessel steht an Weges Rand,
Neider und Feinde hab ich
in Stadt und Land.
Neidet, hasst, verleumdet,
doch das bringt mir keiner Not.
Wenn mir nur mein süßes Liebchen
treu bleibt bis zum Tod.

Nettles grow along the wayside,
and I have enemies in city and country.

To them I say, be jealous, hate, betray
me--none of their wiles will waylay me
if only my sweet beloved stays true to
me to the end of my life.

4.

Liebe Schwalbe, kleine Schwalbe,
trage fort mein kleines Briefchen!
Flieg zur Höhe, fliege schnell aus,
flieg hinein in Liebchens Haus!

Dear little swallow, take my letter,
and fly quickly to my beloved's house.

Fragt man dich: woher du kommest,
wessen Bote du geworden,
sag: du kommst vom treuesten Herzen,
das vergeht in Trennungschmerzen.

If someone should ask from where you come,
or whose messenger you are, say that you
come from the most faithful heart, which
is being destroyed by the pain of our parting.