

## There is Sweet Music

Rise Up, My Love, My Fair One I Beheld Her, Beautiful as a Dove Healy Willan (1880-1968)

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Morgenlied Abendlied

Josef Rheinberger (1839-1901)

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Sing we and chant it La, la, je ne l'ose dire Thomas Morley (1557-1603)

Pierre Certon (c.1572)

Bogoróditse Dyévo Ave Maria

Sergei Rachmaninov (1873-1943)

Franz Biebl (1906-2001)

There is Sweet Music There is Sweet Music Here Edward Elgar (1857-1934)

Stewart Wilkinson

## Intermission

Distancia

Con amores, la mi madre

Kathleen Allan (b. 1989) arr. Bob Chilcott (b. 1955)

Te Quiero

When the Earth Stands Still

Daemon Irrepit Callidus

Alberto Favero (b. 1944) Don Macdonald (b. 1996)

In Paradisum

György Orbán (b. 1947)

Kathleen Allan

Sleep Now Underneath the Stars Matthew Emery (b. 1991) arr. Jim Clements (b. 1983)

## Rise Up, My Love, My Fair One (Song of Solomon)

Rise up my love, my fair one, and come away.

For lo, the winter is past, the rain is over and gone.

The flowers appear upon the earth.

The time of singing of birds is come.

Arise my love, my fair one, and come away.

I Beheld Her, Beautiful as a Dove (from Responsories from an Office of Our Lady)
I beheld her, beautiful as a dove, rising above the waterbrooks;
and her raiment was filled with perfume beyond all price.
Even as the springtime was she girded with rosebuds and lilies of the valley.
Who is this that cometh up from the desert like a wreath of sweet smoke arising from frankincense and myrch?

Even as the springtime was she girded with rosebuds and lilies of the valley.

#### Morgenlied (A.H. Hoffmann von Fallersleben)

Die Sterne sind erblichen mit ihrem güldnen Schein, bald ist die Nacht entwichen der Morgen dringt herein.

Noch waltet tiefes Schweigen im Tal und überall. Auf frischbetauten Zweigen singt nur die Nachtigall.

Sie singet Lob und Ehre dem hohen Herrn der Welt, der über'm Land, der über'm Meere, die Hand des Segens hält.

Er hat die Nacht vertrieben ihr Kindlein fürchtet nichts, stets kommt zu seinen Lieben der Vater Alles Lichts.

### Abendlied (Luke 24:29)

Bleib bei uns, denn es will Abend werden, und der Tag hat sich geneiget, sich geneiget. The stars have faded with their golden glow, Soon will the night be past, Morning dawns.

Now a deep silence swirls in the valley, and all around. On branches fresh with dew, only the nightingale sings.

She sings praise and honour,
She sings to the highest Lord of the
world,
who over the earth, over the waters,
Holds his hand of blessing.

He has driven away the night, little children need not fear; the Father of all light always comes to his loved ones.

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

### Sing We and Chant It (Thomas Morley)

Sing we and chant it while love doth grant it, fa la la...

Not long youth lasteth, and old age hasteth; now is best leisure to take our pleasure, fa la la...

All things invite us now to delight us, fa la la...

Hence, care, be packing! no mirth be lacking! Let spare no treasure to live in pleasure, fa la la...

#### La, la, je ne l'ose dire (French Folk Song)

La, la, la, je ne l'ose dire, La, la, la, je le vous dirai!

Il est un homme en nos ville qui de sa femme est jaloux. Il n'est pas jaloux sans cause, mais il est cocu du tout!

Il n'est pas jaloux sans cause, mais il est cocu du tout; Il l'apprête et s'il la mène au marché s'en va à tout!

Bogoróditse Dyévo (Hail Mary Prayer) Bogoróditse Dyévo, ráduisya, Blagodátnaya Maríye, <u>G</u>ospód s tobóyu. Blagoslovyéna ty v zhená<u>kh</u>,

i blagoslovyén plod chryéva tvoyevó, yáko Spása rodilá yesí dush náshi<u>kh</u>. La, la, la, l dare not say it, La, la, la, l'Il tell you all about it!

There's a man who lives in our town who is jealous of his wife. He is not jealous without cause, as he's cuckolded by all!

He's not jealous without cause, as he's cuckolded by all; He dresses her up and leads her to the market where she offers herself to all!

Rejoice, virgin mother of God, Mary, full of grace, the Lord is with you. Blessed are you among women, and blessed is the fruit of your womb, for you have borne the Savior of our souls. Ave Maria (From the Angelus and the Hail Mary Prayer)

Angelus Domini nuntiavit Mariae, et concepit de Spiritu sancto.

The angel of God visited Maria and she conceived of the Holy Spirit.

Ave Maria, gratia plena, Dominus tecum,

benedicta tu in mulieribus et benedictus fructus ventris tui, Jesus, Jesus.

Sancta Maria, mater Dei, ora pro nobis peccatoribus.

Sancta Maria, ora pro nobis nunc et in hora mortis

nostrae

Hail Mary, full of grace, The Lord is with you, Blessed are you among women and blessed is the fruit of your womb,

Holy Mary, Mother of God, pray for us sinners.

Holy Mary,

Jesus, Jesus.

pray for us now and in the hour of our death.

Amen. Amen.

There is Sweet Music (Lord Alfred Tennyson, from Choric Song)

There is sweet music here that softer falls Than petals from blown roses on the grass, Or night-dews on still waters between walls Of shadowy granite, in a gleaming pass; Music that gentlier on the spirit lies, Than tir'd eyelids upon tir'd eyes; Music that brings sweet sleep down from the blissful skies. Here are cool mosses deep. And thro' the moss the ivies creep, And in the stream the long-leaved flowers weep,

And from the craggy ledge the poppy hangs in sleep.

Distancia (Leonardo J. Amador Zendejas)

Amor mio que tienes mis noches que tienes mis dias que tienes pesares, y las alegrias Amor distancia lejana

Amor, que la distancia leja na maldita distancia

Hace que mi alma vuele la acerca a tu espiritu

Y que las noches mañanas y tardes y noches y tardes lejanas

Noches, mañanas, tardes, dias

Me quitan aliento, me cansan Tienes mis noches, mi llanto sonrisas.

Quiero que sepas que te amo Amor que distancia

Con amores, la mi madre (Traditional Spanish Quinta)

Con amores, la mi madre, con amores m'ador mi, Con amores m'ador mi.

Así dormida soñaba Lo que el corazón velaba. quel amor me consolaba, Con más bien que merecí, con más bien que merecí.

Te Quiero (Mario Benedetti) Si te quiero es porque sos mi amor, mi cómplice y todo y en la calle codo a codo somos mucho más que dos.

Tus manos son mi caricia, mis acordes cotidianos te amo porque tus manos trabajan por la justicia. Tus ojos son mi conjuro contra la mala jornada te quiero por tu mirada que mira y siembra futuro.

Tu boca que es tuya y mira, tu boca no se equivoca te quiero porque tu boca sabe gritar rebeldía.

Y por tu rostro sincero y tu paso vagabundo

All the love I have in my heart is the love that I give to you, A love that is always true.

When I wake at the break of day, There are words that I long to say of the love that has come my way Much more than I ever knew, Much more than I ever knew.

If I adore you it is because you are my love, my accomplice and everything; and in the street, arm in arm. we are so much more than two.

Your hands are my caress, my daily affirmations. I love you because your hands work for justice. Your eyes are my lucky charm against misfortune I adore you for your gaze that looks to and creates the future.

Your mouth that is yours and mine, your mouth that is never mistaken: I adore you because your mouth knows how to shout defiance.

And for your sincere face and wandering spirit

y tu llanto por el mundo porque sos pueblo te quiero.

Y porque amor no es aureola ni cándida moraleja y porque somos pareja que sabe que no está sola.

Te quiero en mi paraíso, es decir que en mi país la gente viva feliz aunque no tenga permiso. and your weeping for the worldbecause you are the people, I adore you.

And because our love is neither famous nor innocent, and because we are a couple that knows we are not alone.

I adore you in my paradise, which is to say, in my country; the people live happily even though they don't have permission.

#### When the Earth Stands Still (Don Macdonald)

Come listen in the silence of the moment before rain comes down. There's a deep sigh in the quiet of the forest and the tall tree's crown.

Now hold me.

Will you take the time to hold me and embrace the chill? Or miss me Will you take the time to miss me when the earth stands still?

'Cause there's no use running 'cause the storm's still coming and you've been running for so many years.

Come listen in the silence of the moment before shadows fall. Feel the tremor of your heartbeat matching heartbeat as we both dissolve.

So stay with me, held in my arms. Like branches of a tree, They'll shelter you for many years.

Daemon Irrepit Callidus (anonymous medieval Goliardic text)

Daemon irrepit callidus, Allicit cor honoribus. Ponit fraudes inter laudes, cantus, saltus. Quid-quid amabile Daemon dat, Cor Jesu minus aestimat.

The Devil speaks expertly, Tempting the honorable heart; He sets forth trickery amidst praise, song, and dance. However appealing the Devil is, It is still worth less than the heart of Jesus.

Caro venatur sensibus; Sensus adhaeret dapibus;

The Flesh is tempted by sensuality; Gluttony clings to our senses;

Inescatur, impinguatur dilatatur. Quid-quid amabile Caro dat, Cor Jesu minus aestimat.

Adde mundorum milia, mille millena gaudia; Cordis aestum non explebunt, non arcebunt. Quid-quid amabile Totum dat, Cor Jesu minus aestimat.

It overgrows, it encroaches, it stretches. However appealing the Flesh is, It is still worth less than the heart of Jesus.

Though the Universe may confer Thousands upon thousands of praises, They neither fulfill nor put out the desire of the heart. However appealing the whole Universe It is still worth less than the heart of Jesus.

In paradisum deducant te Angeli; in tuo adventu suscipiant te martyres, et perducant te in civitatem sanctam lerusalem.

Chorus angelorum te suscipiat, et cum Lazaro quondam paupere aeternam habeas requiem.

A breath of sunset, A snapshot of fresh air Is framed in memory. Sailing still.

Let me lead you up away Beyond the sunset, Beyond the sea Where the still living memories are sailing still.

Let us into the sky stand Across the sunlight, Beyond the day Towards living horizons Still breathing still. A focused journey Through the lens Of true breath.

In Paradisum (from the Requiem Mass, additional English text by Kathleen Allan) May angels lead you into Paradise, may the martyrs receive you at your coming and lead you to the holy city of Jerusalem.

> May a choir of angels receive you. and with Lazarus, who once was poor, may you have eternal rest.

Waves wash in and out Inhaling tide Exhaling colour.

Your eyes are seeing still Your flash is welcome.

Sleep Now (James Joyce)
Sleep now, O sleep now,
O you unquiet heart!
A voice crying 'Sleep now'
Is heard in my heart.

The voice of the winter
Is heard at the door.
O sleep, for the winter
Is crying 'Sleep no more!'

My kiss will give peace now And quiet to your heart – -Sleep on in peace now, O you unquiet heart!

Underneath the Stars (Kate Rusby)
Underneath the stars I'll meet you
Underneath the stars I'll greet you
There beneath the stars I'll leave you
Before you go of your own free will

Go gently

Underneath the stars you met me Underneath the stars you left me I wonder if the stars regret me At least you'll go of your own free will

Here beneath the stars I'm landing And here beneath the stars not ending Why on earth am I pretending? I'm here again, the stars befriending They come and go of their own free will

Go gently

Underneath the stars you met me
And Underneath the stars you left me
I wonder if the stars regret me
I'm sure they'd like me if they only met me
They come and go of their own free will



# Wascana Voices Members

Stacy Allan

Victoria Elliot

Chloé Golden

Adelle Johnson Kayla Stadnick

Jeanette Wiens

Dana Brûlé

David Gerhard

Joshua Hendricksen

William Ireton

Arthur Jack

Glenn Sawatzky

# Special thanks to:

Broadway United Church; First Presbyterian Church; the University of Regina Music Department; and the Saskatchewan Choral Federation

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