



Wascana Voices Presents

Legacies of Light

Sunday, December 11, 2022

7 p.m.

Christ Lutheran Church
4825 Dewdney Avenue

Admission: Free Will Donation

Legacies of Light

Bogoróditse Djévo

Arvo Pärt
(b. 1935)

To the mothers in Brazil: Salve Regina

arr. Gunnar Eriksson
(b. 1936)

Solstice Carole

Kim Baryluk
(b. 1959)

The New Colossus

Saunders Choi

Constellation (Three Poems of Sara Teasdale)

- I. From the Sea
- II. The Falling Star
- III. There Will Be Stars

Frank Ticheli
(b. 1958)

The Three Kings

Jonathan Dove
(b. 1959)

In dulci jubilo

Matthew Culloton
(b. 1976)

INTERMISSION

Stars

Kyle Pederson
(b. 1971)

Northern Lights

Ola Gjeilo
(b. 1978)

Yuletide Fires

Diane Loomer
(1940-2012)

Kamo poydu ot lytsa Tvoyeho

Mykola Lysenko
(1842-1912)

Even When He is Silent

Kim André Arnesen
(b. 1980)

Riu, Riu Chiu: El Lobo Rabioso

arr. The King's Singers

The Darkest Midnight in December

Stewart Wilkinson

Hodie, Christus natus est

Healey Willan
(1880-1968)

Sussex Carol

arr. Philip Stopford
(b. 1977)

Texts and Translations

Bogoróditse Djévo (from Ave Maria)

Bogoróditse Djévo, rádujssja,
Blagodátnaja Maríje, Gosspód ss Tobóju.
Blagosslovjéna Ty v zhenákh,
i blagosslovjén plod chrjéva Tvojegó,
jáko Sspássa rodilá jeessí dush náshikh.

*Rejoice, O virgin Mary,
Full of grace, the Lord is with thee.
Blessed art thou among women,
and blessed is the fruit of thy womb,
for thou hast borne the Savior of our souls.*

To the mothers in Brazil: Salve Regina (Marion Antiphon)

Salve, Regina, Mater misericordiae
Ad te clamamus exules filii Hevae
Regina coeli laetare, alleluia.
O Clemens, O pia, O dulcis virgo Maria
Et Jesum, benedictum fructum ventris tui.

*Hail holy Queen, Mother of mercy
To thee do we cry, poor banished children of Eve
Queen of Heaven, rejoice, alleluia
O clement, O loving, O sweet Virgin Mary
And Jesus the blessed fruit of thy womb*

Solstice Carole (Kim Baryluk)

A fire is burning,
The long night draws near.
All who need comfort
Are welcome by here.

We'll dance 'neath the stars
And toast the past year
For the spirit of solstice
Is still living here.

We'll count all our blessings
While the Mother lays down
With snow as her blanket
Covering the ground.

Thanks to the Mother
For the life that she brings.
She'll waken to warm us
Again in the spring.

The poor and the hungry,
The sick and the lost;
These are our children,
No matter the cost.

Come by the fire
The harvest to share
For the spirit of solstice
Is still living here.

The New Colossus (Emma Lazarus)

Give me your tired, your poor,
Your huddled masses yearning to breathe free,
The wretched refuse of your teeming shore.
Send these, the homeless, tempest-tost to me,
I lift my lamp beside the golden door!

Constellation (Sara Teasdale)

I. From the Sea

For us no starlight stilled the April fields,
No birds awoke in darkling trees for us,
Yet where we walked the city's street that night
Felt in our feet the singing fire of spring,
And in our path we left a trail of light
Soft as the phosphorescence of the sea
When night emerges in the vessel's wake
A heaven of unborn evanescent stars.

II. The Falling Star

I saw a star slide down the sky,
Blinding the north as it went by,
Too burning and too quick to hold,
Too lovely to be bought or sold,
Good only to make wishes on
And then forever to be gone.

III. There Will Be Stars

There will be stars over the place forever;
 Though the house we loved and the street we loved are lost,
Every time the earth circles her orbit
 On the night the autumn equinox is crossed,
Two stars we knew, poised on the peak of midnight
 Will reach their zenith; stillness will be deep;
There will be stars over the place forever,
 There will be stars forever, while we sleep.

The Three Kings (Dorothy L. Sayers)

The first king was very young,
O balow, balow la lay,
With doleful ballads on his tongue,
O balow, balow la lay,
He came bearing a branch of myrrh
Than which no gall is bitterer,
O balow, balow la lay,
Gifts for a baby King, O.

The second king was a man in prime,
O balow, balow la lay,
The solemn priest of a solemn time,
O balow, balow la lay,
With eyes downcast and reverent feet
He brought his incense sad and sweet,
O balow, balow la lay,
Gifts for a baby King, O.

The third king was very old,
O balow, balow la lay,
Both his hands were full of gold,
O balow, balow la lay,
Many a gaud and glittering toy,
Baubles brave for a baby boy,
O balow, balow la lay,
Gifts for a baby King, O.

In dulci jubilo (Traditional German Carol)

Dulci jubilo
In dulci jubilo,
Let us our homage show,
Our hearts' joy reclineth
In praeseptio,
And like a bright star shineth
Matris in gremio.
Alpha es et O.

O Jesu parvule!
I yearn for thee always!
Hear me, I beseech thee,
O Puer optime!
My prayer, let it reach thee,
O Princeps gloriae;
Trahe me post te

O Patris caritas!
O Nati lenitas!
Deeply were we stained,
Per nostra crimina;
But thou hast for us gained
Coelorum gaudia!
O that we were there!

Ubi sunt gaudia
Where, if they be not there?
There are angels singing
Nova cantica!
And there the bells are ringing
In regis curia.
O that we were there!

Stars (Kyle Pederson)

Legacies of light
Ages ago, you spun light into the bleak
Ancient light falls on my eye
And I?
A star
sacred stellar dust
casting light out through time
In whose sky will my light fall?

Northern Lights (Song of Solomon)

Pulchra es amica mea,
suavis et decora filia Jerusalem,
Pulchra es amica mea,
suavis et decora sicut Jerusalem
terribilis ut castrorum acies ordinata.
Averte oculos tuos a me
quia ipsi me avolare fecerunt.

Yuletide Fires (anonymous)

Cleanse with the burning log of oak
The canker of thy care,
Deck with the scarlet-berried bough
The temple of the fair;
Spread pure-white linen for a feast,
Perchance some guest may share.
Give forth thy gold and silver coins,
For they were lent to thee;

In sweet joy

In a manger

*In your mother's lap
Beginning and end*

O infant Jesus

O best of boys

*O Prince of Glory,
Draw me after you (to heaven)*

*O love of the Father!
O mercy of the Son!*

Through our sins

The joys of heaven

Where are joys

New songs

In the King's courts

*Thou art beautiful, O my love,
sweet and beautiful daughter of Jerusalem,
Thou art beautiful, O my love,
sweet and comely as Jerusalem
terrible as an army set in array.
Turn away thy eyes from me,
For they have made me flee away.*

Put out to usury thy dross,
One talent gaineth three.
Perchance the hungered and the poor
May pray to God for thee.
Once a pale star rose in the East
For watching herds to see,
And weakness came to Bethlehem,
And strength to Galilee.
Perchance! if thou dost keep thy tryst
A star may rise for thee.

Kamo poydu ot lytsa Tvoyeho (Psalm 139:7-10)

Kamo poydu ot lytsa Tvoyeho hospody
i ot dukha Tvoyeho Kamo biju?
Ashche vzydu na nebo, ty tamo yesy
Ashche snydu vo ad, ty tamo yesy
Ashche vozmu kryli, kryli moyi rano
i vselyusya, i vselyus vposlidnykh morya
i tamo uderjyt mya,
i tamo uderjyt mya ruka Tvoya
i nastavyt mya desnytsya Tvoya

*Where can I go from your Spirit?
Where can I flee from your presence?
If I go up to the heavens, you are there;
if I make my bed in the depths, you are there.
If I rise on the wings of the dawn,
if I settle on the far side of the sea,
even there your hand will guide me,
your right hand will hold me fast.*

Even When He is Silent (Anonymous 20th C. text)

I believe in the sun even when it's not shining.
I believe in love even when I feel it not.
I believe in God even when He is silent.

Riu, riu, chiu: El Lobo Rabioso (Anonymous c. 1556)

Riu, riu, chiu, la guarda ribera
Dios guardó el lobo de nuestra cordera.

*Riu, riu, chiu, watch over your sheep by the bank.
God protected our lamb from the wolf*

El lobo rabioso la quiso morder,
mas Dios poderoso la supo defender;
quisole hazer que no pudiesse pecar,
ni aun original esta Virgen no tuviera.

*The enraged wolf wanted to bite her,
But almighty God kept her from harm
He made her so that she could be sinless,
This virgin was unspotted even by the original sin.*

Este que es nacido es el gran monarca,
Cristo patriarca de carne vestido;
Hanos redimido con se hazer chiquito,
Aunque era infinito, finito se hiziera.

*This newborn infant is the invincible king,
Christ the patriarch taken human flesh,
He saved us all by making himself small,
Although He was infinite, He became finite*

The Darkest Midnight in December (William Devereux)

The darkest midnight in December,
No snow, nor hail, nor winter's storm,
Shall hinder us to remember,
The Babe that on this night was born.

'Twas but pure love that from above
Brought Him to save us from all harms
Then let us sing and welcome Him,
The God of Love in Mary's arms.

No earthly gifts can we present Him,
No gold nor myrrh nor odors sweet.
But with our hearts we can content Him
We humbly lay them at his feet.

With shepherds we are come to see,
This lovely Infant's glorious charms,
Born of a maid as prophets said,
The God of love in Mary's arms.

Hodie, Christus natus est (from a Christmas antiphon)

Hodie, Christus natus est:

Today, Christ is born

Hodie, Salvator apparuit:

Today, the saviour hath appeared

Hodie, in terra canunt Angeli:

Today on earth the choirs of Angels sing

Laetantur Archangeli:

Archangels together rejoice

Hodie, exultant justi, dicentes:

Today the righteous rejoice together saying

Gloria in excelsis Deo.

Glory to God in the highest

Alleluya

Alleluia

Sussex Carol (Traditional English Carol)

On Christmas night all Christians sing

To hear the news the angels bring.

News of great joy, news of great mirth,
News of our merciful King's birth.

Then why should men on earth be so sad
Since our Redeemer made us glad.

When from our sin did set us free
All for to gain our liberty.

When sin departs before his grace
Then life and health come in its place.

Angels and men with joy may sing
All for to see the newborn King.

All out of darkness we have light
Which made the angels sing this night.

Glory to God and peace to men
Now and forever more. Amen.

Wascana Voices Members

Stacy Allan
Chloé Golden
Dorianna Holowachuk
Adelle Johnson
Kayla Stadnick
Jeanette Wiens

Dana Brûlé
Tim Friesen
Joshua Hendricksen
Arthur Jack
Glenn Sawatzky
Edward Willett

Special thanks to:

Broadway United Church; Christ Lutheran Church; The Saskatchewan Choral Federation, British Columbia Choral Federation, Choirs Alberta, Manitoba Choral Association, Choirs Ontario

Thank you for attending our concert! Follow us on facebook and Instagram for choir news and upcoming performances. Visit our website, www.wascanavoices.ca, for more information.

