

All



Wascana Voices

*Around is
Beauty*

3 p.m.

Sunday, April 30, 2023

**Christ Lutheran Church
4825 Dewdney Avenue**

Admission: Free Will Donation

All Around is Beauty

<i>Sing, my Child</i>	Sarah Quartel (b. 1982)
<i>Spring (Våren)</i>	arr. Paul Christiansen (1914-1997)
<i>The Tree That Plucks Fruit</i>	Peter Dayton (b. 1990)
<i>Earth Song</i>	Frank Ticheli (b. 1958)
<i>i carry your heart</i>	Connor Koppin (b. 1991)
<i>Lay a Garland</i>	Robert Pearsall (1795-1856)
<i>Sonnet 43</i>	Laura Hawley

INTERMISSION

<i>Light of a Clear Blue Morning</i>	arr. Craig Hella Johnson (b. 1962)
<i>Due East</i> <ul style="list-style-type: none">1. Nor'easter2. Minke Whale3. Farewell Nancy4. Fishing	Stephen Chatman (b. 1950)
<i>Sunward</i>	Thomas Lavoy (b. 1990)
	Alison Purdy, piano
<i>Afternoon on a Hill</i>	Eric Barnum (b. 1979)
	Alison Purdy, piano
<i>The Sounding Sea</i>	Eric Barnum
<i>Ta na Solbici (And so we dance in Resia)</i>	Samo Vovk (b. 1989)

Texts and Translations

Sing, my Child (Sarah Quartel)

Sing for the promise in each new morning.
Sing for the hope in a new day dawning.
All around is beauty bright!
Wake in the morning and sing, my child.

Dance in the joy of the day unfolding.
Dance as you work and dance as you're learning.
All around is beauty bright!
Take in the day and dance, my child.

But when troubles come and worry is all that can be found,
Gather your strength and hear your voice.
Sing, my child.

Laugh in the cool and the fresh of the ev'ning.
Laugh in your triumph, laugh in succeeding.
All around is beauty bright!
Rest in the ev'ning and laugh, my child.

Peace in the stillness and dark of the night.
Peace in the dreams of your silent delights.
All around is beauty bright!
Sleep in the night and peace, my child.

Spring (Edvard Grieg)

Yet once again I could see winter leave, and springtime advancing,
Buds soon appeared on hedge and tree,
And flow'rs were dancing.

Life in its beauty once again I see,
But must from it sever;
Sad then of heart I wonder if this be the last spring forever.

Green was the grass, and the flow'rs now shown forth, in brilliant array
Once more I hear the joyous song of spring, of sun, and of summer.

The Tree That Plucks Fruit (Vicki Hearne)

The tree that from the bare air
Plucks its fruit lives forever.

All the conceits of number
Keep the air aloft. Meanwhile

The orchard that from the air
Picks out the fruit of our lives

Becomes a name for home,
An inscribing of the earth

With what lies outside the world
And is the worth of the world

For us who breathe on the word,
Fogging it up, polishing.

Navigating truth by the stars
Flung carelessly everywhere

On the ground and in the air
And into the branches where,

They are caught by the motion
Of that vegetable growth.

Earth Song (Frank Ticheli)

Sing, Be, Live, See...
This dark stormy hour,
The wind, it stirs.
The scorched earth
Cries out in vain:
O war and power,
You blind and blur,
The torn heart
cries out in pain.
But music and singing
Have been my refuge,
And music and singing
Shall be my light.
A light of song,
Shining strong: Alleluia!
Through darkness and pain and strife, I'll
Sing, Be, Live, See...

Peace.

i carry your heart (excerpt from E. E. Cummings)

i carry your heart with me(i carry it in
my heart)i am never without it(anywhere
i go you go,my dear;

i fear
no fate(for you are my fate,)i want
no world(for beautiful you are my world)

Lay a Garland (Francis Beaumont and John Fletcher)

Lay a garland on her hearse
Of dismal yew;
Maidens, willow branches wear;
Say she died true.
Her love was false, but she was firm
Upon her buried body lie
Lightly, thou gentle earth.

Sonnet 43 (William Shakespeare)

When most I wink, then do mine eyes best see,
For all the day they view things unrespected;
But when I sleep, in dreams they look on thee,
And darkly bright, are bright in dark directed.
Then thou, whose shadow shadows doth make bright,
How would thy shadow's form form happy show
To the clear day with thy much clearer light,
When to unseeing eyes thy shade shines so!
How would, I say, mine eyes be blessed made
By looking on thee in the living day,
When in dead night thy fair imperfect shade

Through heavy sleep on sightless eyes doth stay!
All days are nights to see till I see thee,
And nights bright days when dreams do show thee me.

Light of a Clear Blue Morning (Dolly Parton)

It's been a long dark night
And I've been a waiting for the morning.
It's been a long hard fight,
But I see a brand-new day a dawning.
I've been looking for the sunshine
'Cause I ain't seen it in so long.
Everything's gonna work out fine.
Everything's gonna be alright,
It's gonna be okay.

I can see the light of a clear blue morning.
I can see the light of a brand-new day.
I can see the light of a clear blue morning.
Everything's gonna be alright,
It's gonna be okay.

Due East (Tara Wohlberg)

1. *Nor'easter*
Wild wind,
Strong, cold wind,
Icy winds,
Howling sky,
Stormy sea,
High dark waves,
Icy, angry, blowing wind,
Nor'easter,
Gale force wind,
Freezing fingers,
Stinging eyes,
Nor'easter,
Slapping water,
Spraying salt,
Nor'easter.
2. *Minke Whale*
Minke whale in the harbour,
Minke whale in the bay,
Cruising, diving, lunging, feeding,
Splashing water, spouting spray,
Diving for its prey,
Diving near the surface,
Solitary little whale, graceful,
Swimming through the school,
Water streaming, raising its head,
So smooth and powerful,
Spy hopping, feeding,
Feed on herring, caplin, mackerel,
Hanging 'round the fishermen's gear,
Catching fish.
3. *Farewell Nancy*
O Nancy, lovely Nancy, I'm going for to leave you;
Down to the East Indies we're bound for to steer,
And it's by my long absence, lovely Nancy, don't grieve you,
For I will be back in the spring of the year.

O Jimmie, lovely Jimmie, shall I go along with you?
In the midst of all danger with you I shan't fail;
When the cold stormy winds, love, and the hurricanes are blowing,
Darling, I shall be ready to reef your topsail.

It's not your little fingers our cables can't handle,
And your neat little feet our topsail can't go;
When the cold stormy winds, love, and the hurricanes are blowing;
I'll advise you, lovely Nancy, to the seas do not go.

Where Jimmie was sailin' and Nancy kept wavin',
Her cheeks bein' more paler than ever was before;
With her gold gay locks, love, she tenderly kept tearing of,
You are gone, lovely Jimmie, where I'll see you no more.

4. *Fishing*

Fishing, running out the bay,
Sailing, got her under way,
On the bank and steering straight,
Whipping breeze and tub of bait.

Traps and trawls and finger stalls,
Rubber boots and Killick claws,
Lines, twines, ropes and coils,
Get sore hands and full of boils.

What a brave your banker's crew,
Foolish things cod-jiggers do,
Catching codfish, pick out dogfish,
Catching big fish, pick out small fish.

Haul up smelt and salmon, too,
Catching more than just a few,
Steady wind and thick'ning fog,
Bound for home to get more grog.

Sunward (Nina Salaman)

So is the sunflower wedded to the sun,
Grown from great love to likeness; grown to burn
With golden splendour from her place beneath;
So stands she radiant, lifting eyes that turn
A lifelong gaze to him, till life be done
And she falls sunward, worshipping in death.

Afternoon on a Hill (Edna St. Vincent Millay)

I will be the gladdest thing
Under the sun!
I will touch a hundred flowers
And not pick one.

I will look at cliffs and clouds
With quiet eyes,
Watch the wind bow down the grass,
And the grass rise.

And when lights begin to show
Up from the town,
I will mark which must be mine,
And then start down!

O listen to the sounding sea
That beats on the remorseless shore,
O listen! for that sound will be
When our wild hearts shall beat no more.

mountain, high mountain of Kanin

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.

