



Wascana Voices
presents...

Sweet Spring

Thursday, May 18th, 2017

7:00 pm

Our Savior's Lutheran Church

190 Massey Rd

Admission: Free Will Donation

Please join us for a reception
following the performance.

program

Now is the month of Maying	Thomas Morley
My sweetheart's like Venus	Steuart Wilson, arr. Gustav Holst
A Welsh Lullaby	K. Lee Scott
Three Choral Works on Poems of Anne Campbell	arr. Thomas Schudel
1. Pick Up the Earth	
2. Gold and Rose	
3. Another Love Poem	
Haec Dies	William Byrd, ed. Edmund Fellowes
Os Justi	Anton Bruckner
You are the New Day	John David arr. Peter Knight
<i>intermission</i>	
Fair Phyllis	John Farmer
El Grillo	Josquin des Prez, arr. Jerry Harris
Mots d'Heures Gousses Rames	From the d'Antin Manuscript, arr. Robert Hall
Sonnez les cloches	arr. Timothy Corlis
Sleep Now	James Joyce arr. Matthew Emory
Abide With Me	William Henry Monk, arr. Greg Jasperse
Elizabethan Spring	Stephen Chatman
I. Spring, the Sweet Spring	
II. There is a Garden in Her Face	
III. Urchin's Dance	
Tread Softly	Benjamin Bolden
When the Earth Stands Still	Don MacDonald

texts and translations

Now is the Month of Maying

Now is the month of Maying, When merry lads are playing,
Each with his bonny lass, upon the greeny grass.

The Spring clad all in gladness, Doth laugh at winter's sadness.
And to the Bagpipes' sound, the Nymphs tread out their ground.

Fie! then why sit we musing, Youth's sweet delight refusing,
Say dainty Nymphs and speak, shall we play barley break?

My sweetheart's like Venus

My sweetheart's like Venus, she's lovely and light,
She's fairer than blackthorn, she's slim and she's bright.
There's no one is like her, from far or from near,
It's truth I am telling for all men to hear.

Her form has the splendour of straight-growing trees
Her hair like ripe corn that is stirr'd in the breeze,
Her eyebrows like gossamer that hangs by the door
If only she'd love me, I'd ask nothing more.

My sweetheart she loves like a shower of rain,
Now clouded, now weeping, now smiling again,
But she who loves many is left without one,
A faithful, true lover has one love alone.

A Welsh Lullaby

Hush, my dear one, sleep serenely;
Now, my lovely, slumber deep.
Mother rocks you, humming lowly;
Close your eyes, now go to sleep.

Angels hover ever nearer,
Looking on your smiling face,
I will hold you, close enfold you;
Close your eyes, now go to sleep.

Pick Up The Earth

"Playing" by Anne Campbell

I want to
pick up the earth
throw it high
in the air
let it land
where it may
let it fall
before your eyes

reach out
touch the leaves
pray
the sky

Gold and Rose

"Colour of Love" by Anne Campbell

Gold and rose
colour cradled in your hands
mixed in the still night air

gold and rose
cradled and carried
from your hands
to my heart
waiting
for love
is gold
resting in my soul
turned rose

Haec Dies

Haec dies quam fecit Dominus, Dominus.

Exultemus et laetemur in ea.

Alleluia.

Os Justi

Os Justi meditabitur sapientiam,
et lingua ejus loquetur judicium.

Lex Dei ejus in corde ipsius,
et non supplantabuntur gressus ejus.

Alleluia, alleluia.

Another Love Poem

"Another Love Poem" by Anne Campbell

Again
and again
the same
rising
joy

falling
forward

oh not "head over heels"
but that's the image
the real
image: going out to one another
falling

forward

on a gold fall day
falling
and rolling
wrapped together in

leaves
through valleys
and hills
rolling and holding each other no
not each other
but the wind
it is the wind
we are being held together
in love
by the wind

Hail, feast day which God the Lord hath made, God
hath made.

Praises voicing, come rejoicing this glad day.

Alleluia.

The just mouth of the righteous man speaketh
wisdom pure;
and lofty judgment proceedeth from his clear
tongue.

The law of his God rests firmly in his heart;
and never shall his footsteps from the way part.

Alleluia, alleluia.

You are the New Day

You are the new day.

I will love you more than me and more than yesterday
if you can but prove to me you are the new day.
Send the sun in time for dawn.
let the birds all hail the morning.
Love of life will urge me say, you are the new day.

When I lay me down at night knowing we must pay,
thoughts occur that this night might stay yesterday.
Thoughts that we as humans small could slow worlds and end it all
lie around me where they fall before the new day.

One more day when time is running out for everyone
like a breath I knew would come I reach for a new day.
Hope is my philosophy, just needs days in which to be.
love of life means hope for me, borne on a new day.

You are the new day.

Fair Phyllis

Fair Phyllis I saw sitting all alone feeding her
flock near to the mountain side.
The shepherds knew not whither she was
gone, but after her lover
Amyntas hied.

Up and down he wandered.
Whilst she was missing; when he found her,
o, then they fell a kissing.

El Grillo

El grillo, el grillo buon cantore che tiene
longo verso.
Dalle beve grillo canta.

The cricket sings, for he's a gifted singer who loves to
sing for pleasure.
Hear the joyful cricket singing.

Ma non faso me gl'altri uccelli come li han
canta to un poco.
Van' de fatto in altro loco sempre li han
canta to un poco.

But he's not like other singers, when his song is done,
he does not go elsewhere.

Quando la maggior el caldo, alhor canta sol
per amore, canta sol per amore.

He sings when the heat is greatest, for love he's singing,
for love, for love, he's singing for his love.

Matthew Gosse Rhymed
Mots d'Heures Gousses Rames

Happy Damoty
I. Un petit d'un petit

Un petit d'un petit s'étonne aux Halles
Un petit d'un petit Ah! degrés te fallent
Indolent qui ne sort cesse
Indolent qui ne s'mène
Qu'importe, qu'importe un p'tit d'un p'tit
Tout Gai de Reguennes.

The Queen of Hearts
II. De cuit neuve Ar

De cuit neuve Ar chimede somme Tarse
Allons et submerge idées
De neuf veuf Ar istote de Tarse Hindou
qu'incline aux haies
De qui n'oeuvre Ar cole fort de Tarse
Un bête de naif fut l'essor
De nef avor tè brouettes bagues de Tarse
En va haut de style nos morts.

Little Miss
III. Lit-elle messe moffette

Lit-elle messe moffette, Satan ne te fête,
digne somme coeurs et nouez
À longue au'aime estce pailles d'Eure et ne
Satan bise ailleurs
Et ne fredonne messe Mofette, Ah, ouais!

This little pig
IV. Dissolu typique

Dissolu typique Ouen ou Marquette
Dissolu typique c'tiede homme
Dissolu typique a des roses vives
Dissolu typique aie de nom
Dissolu typique craille Oui, oui, oui. A louer:
heume.

Jack + Jill
V. Chacun Gille

Chacun Gille Houer ne taupe de hile
Tût fait, j'appelle au boiteur
Chaque fêle dans un broc, est-ce crosne?
Un Gille qu'aime tant berline a fêtard.
Chacun Gille!

Sonnez Les Cloches

Frère Jacques, Frère Jacques, dormez-vous?
Dormez-vous?
Sonnez les matines, sonnez les matines;
Din dan don...

Are you sleeping, are you sleeping, Brother
John? Brother John?
Morning bells are ringing, morning bells are
ringing. Ding, dang, dong...

Sleep Now

Sleep now, O sleep now, O you unquiet heart!
A voice crying "Sleep now"
Is heard in my heart.
O sleep, for the winter
Is crying "Sleep no more."
My kiss will give peace now
And quiet to your heart,
Sleep now, O sleep, O sleep now,
And quiet to your heart, O you unquiet heart!
Sleep on in peace now,
And quiet to your heart.
O you unquiet heart.

Abide With Me

Abide with me, fast falls the eventide. The
darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide.
When other helpers fail and comforts flee,
help of the helpless, oh, abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
change and decay in all around I see;
O Lord who changes not, abide with me.

Hold now your word before my closing eyes,
shine through the gloom and point me to the
skies;
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain
shadows flee;
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

An Elizabethan Spring

I. Spring, the Sweet Spring
Text by Thomas Nashe (1567-1601)

Spring, the sweet Spring, is the year's pleasant
king;
Then blooms each thing,
Then maids dance in a ring.

II. There is a Garden in Her Face
Text by Thomas Campion

There is a garden in her face
Where roses and white lilies grow;
A heavenly paradise is that place,
Wherein all pleasant fruits do flow.

Those cherries fairly do enclose
Of orient pearl a double row,
Which when her lovely laughter shows,
They look like rosebuds filled with snow.
Those sacred cherries do come nigh,
Till 'cherry-ripe' themselves do cry.

III. The Urchins' Dance
Anonymous

By the moon we sport and play,
With the night begins our day:
As we dance the dew doth fall;
Trip it, little urchins all.

Lightly as a little bee,
Two by two and three by three,
Trip it,
And about go we.

Tread Softly

"The Cloths of Heaven" by W. B. Yeats

Had I the heaven's embroidered cloths,
Enwrought with golden and silver light,
The blue and the dim and the dark cloths
Of night and light and the half-light;
I would spread the cloths under your feet:
But I, being poor, have only my dreams;
I have spread my dreams under your feet;
Tread softly because you tread on my dreams

When the Earth Stands Still

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.

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.

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

Women

Stacy Allan
Victoria Elliot
Adelle Johnson
Janelle Johnston
Kayla Stadnick
Jeanette Wiens

Men

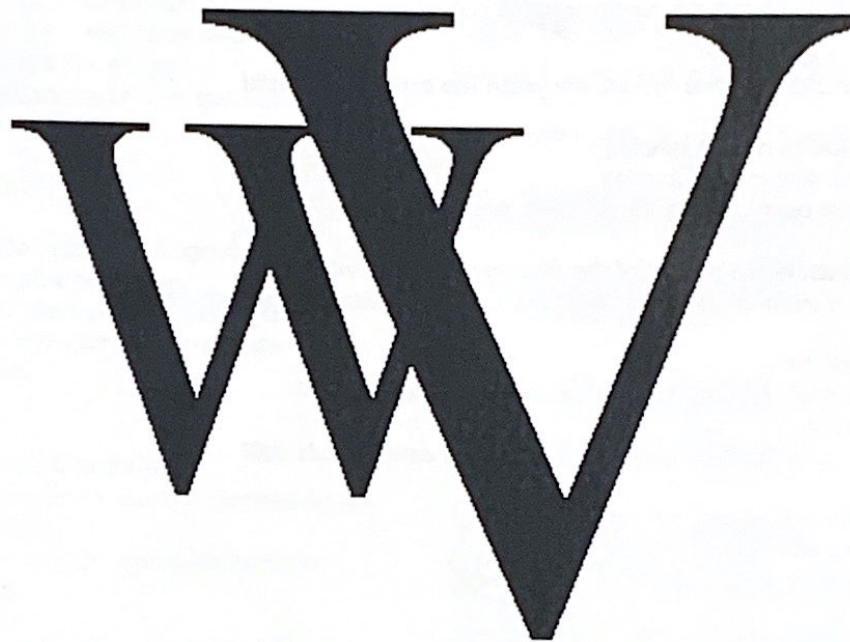
Brendan Dickie
Tanner Wilhelm Hale
Arthur Jack
Joshua Hendricksen

Special thanks to: Glencairn Alliance Church and Sonlight Christian Reformed Church; Stewart Wilkinson; Our Savior's Lutheran Church; Saskatchewan Choral Federation

Thank you all for attending our concert! See you again in the fall for another exciting performance!

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