



adiant

Featuring a new work by David L. Meintyre

April 27, 2024 2 p.m.

Christ Lutheran Church 4825 Dewdney Ave, Regina, Saskatchewan

Radiant Dawn

Stewart Wilkinson

There is Sweet Music Here

Sicut cervus Giovanni Palestrina (c. 1525 – 1594)

Laudibus in Sanctis William Byrd (c. 1540 – 1623)

Weep, O Mine Eyes John Bennet (c. 1575 – 1614)

April Is In My Mistress' Face Thomas Morley (c. 1557 – 1602)

Lux Aeterna Edward Elgar, arr. John Cameron (b. 1944)

Nou Se Limyè Sydney Guillaume (b. 1982)

I Wandered Lonely as a Cloud David L. McIntyre (b. 1950)

The Blue Bird Charles Villiers Stanford (1852 – 1924)

Intermission

Set Me As A Seal

Con amores, la mi madre

Distancia

A tu lado

René Clausen (b. 1953)

René Clausen (b. 1953)

Arr. Bob Chilcott (b. 1955)

Kathleen Allan (b. 1989)

The Deer's Cry Arvo Pärt (b. 1935)

O Radiant Dawn James Macmillan (b. 1959)

Unclouded Day arr. Shawn Kirchner (b. 1970)

Pleease join us upstairs for a reception after the concert.

Texts and Translations

There is Sweet Music Here (Lord Alfred Tennyson)

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 tired eyelids upon tired 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.

Sicut cervus (Psalm 42)

Sicut cervus desiderat ad fontes aquarum,

Ita desiderat anima mea ad te, Deus.

As the deer thirsts and pants for flowing fountains of water, That's how my soul desires, thirsting and panting for you, Father.

Laudibus in Sanctis (Psalm 150)

Laudibus in sanctis Dominum celebrate supremum:

Firmamenta sonent inclita facta Dei.

Inclita facta Dei cantate, sacraque potentis

Voce potestatem saepe sonate manus.

Magnificum Domini cantet tuba martia nomen:

Pieria Domino concelebrate lira.

Laude Dei resonent resonantia tympana summi,

alta sacri resonent organa laude Dei.

Hunc arguta canant tenui psalteria corda,

Hunc agili laudet laeta chorea pede. Concava divinas effundant cymbala laudes, Cymbala dulcisona laude repleta Dei.

Omne quod aethereis in mundo vescitur auris Halleluya canat tempus in omne Deo. Celebrate the Lord most high in holy

praises:

Let the firmament echo the glorious deeds of

God.

Sing ye the glorious deeds of God, and with

holy voice

Sound forth of the power of his mighty hand.

Let the warlike trumpet sing the great name of the Lord:

Celebrate the Lord with Pierian lyre.

Let resounding timbrels ring to the praise of the

most-high God,

lofty organs peal to the praise of the holy God.

Him let melodious psalteries sing with fine string,

Him let joyful dance praise with nimble foot. Let hollow cymbals pour forth divine praises, Sweet-sounding cymbals filled with the praise of God.

Let everything in the world that feeds upon the air of heaven sing Hallelujah to God for evermore.

Weep, O Mine Eyes (John Bennet)

Weep, O mine eyes and cease not, alas, these your spring tides methinks increase not. O when begin you to swell so high that I may drown me in you?

April Is In My Mistress' Face (Thomas Morley)

April is in my mistress' face And July in her eyes hath place; Within her bosom is September But in her heart a cold December.

Lux Aeterna (from Latin Requiem Mass)

Lux aeterna luceat eis, Domine, cum sanctis tuis in aeternum, quia pius es. Requiem aeternam dona eis, Domine, et lux perpetua luceat eis, quia pius es. May eternal light shine on them, Lord, with your saints for ever, for you are good.
Give them eternal rest, Lord, and may light perpetual shine upon them, for you are good.

Nou Se Limyè (Gabriel T. Guillaume)

Pitit limyè, pa rete nan fè nwa; Verite ak Lanmou pi fò pase la lwa.

Depi nan kòmasman paròl la te pale: Tenèb ak mechanste te anvayi la tè; Tout bagay tap mache tankou devan dèyè. Granmèt la deside met lòd nan dezòd.

"Dieu dit: Que la lumière soit et la lumière fut". Limyè nan linivè, limyè nan fon kè nou.

Gen anpil bon bagay nan bèl flanm limyè-a: Konesans, devlopman, Bon konprann, konpasyon, Verite, dignite, La sajès ak la jistis, Libète ak lesperans, Lanmou ak kè kontan.

Pitit limyè, pa rete nan fè nwa. Nou dwe klere pou tout la tè. Nou dwe klere nan tout fè nwa Nou dwe klere, nou se limyè.

Nou se limyè Se vre, men wi se vre! Nou dwe klere pou tout la tè.

Nou se solèy, nou se chalè, Nou dwe klere nan tout fè nwa. Nou se zetwal, nou se limyè, Nou dwe briye pou tout la tè.

Pitit limyè, pa rete nan fè nwa; Verite ak Lanmou pi fò pase la lwa. Nou se limyè, Limyè se nou. An nou klere jou aprè jou. Children of light, do not stay in the dark; Truth and Love are stronger than the law.

From the beginning of time the word was spoken: Darkness and evil had invaded the earth; Everything was functioning in reverse. The Lord decided to put order in disorder.

"The Lord said, let there be light: and there was light" Light in the universe, light in the depths of our hearts.

So many good things in the beautiful flame of this light: Awareness, development, Understanding and compassion, Truth and dignity, Wisdom and justice, Liberty and hope, Love and happiness.

Children of light, do not stay in the dark. We must shine for all the earth. We must shine in all darkness. We must shine, we are the light.

We are the light. Indeed, it's true! We must shine for all the earth.

We are the sun, we are the heat, We must shine in all darkness. We are the stars, we are the light, We must sparkle for all the earth.

Children of light, do no stay in the dark; Truth and Love are stronger than the law. We are the light, the Light is us. Let us shine day after day.

I Wandered Lonely as a Cloud (William Wordsworth)

I wandered lonely as a cloud That floats on high o'er vales and hills, When all at once I saw a crowd, A host, of golden daffodils; Beside the lake, beneath the trees, Fluttering and dancing in the breeze.

Continuous as the stars that shine And twinkle on the milky way, They stretched in never-ending line Along the margin of a bay: Ten thousand saw I at a glance, Tossing their heads in sprightly dance.

The waves beside them danced; but they Out-did the sparkling waves in glee:
A poet could not but be gay,
In such a jocund company:
I gazed—and gazed—but little thought
What wealth the show to me had brought:

For oft, when on my couch I lie In vacant or in pensive mood, They flash upon that inward eye Which is the bliss of solitude; And then my heart with pleasure fills, And dances with the daffodils.

The Blue Bird (Mary E. Coleridge)

The lake lay blue below the hill. O'er it, as I looked, there flew Across the waters, cold and still, A bird whose wings were palest blue.

The sky above was blue at last, The sky beneath me blue in blue. A moment, ere the bird had passed, It caught his image as he flew.

Set Me As a Seal (Song of Solomon)

Set me as a seal upon your heart, as a seal upon your arm; for love is strong as death.

Many waters cannot quench love, neither can the floods drown it.

Con amores, la mi madre (Juan de Anchieta)

Con amores, la mi madre, Con amores me dormí; Así dormida soñaba Lo que el corazón velaba, Que el amor me consolaba Con más bien que merecí. Due to your love, mother, With loving, I fell asleep; While sleeping, I dreamed What was in my waking heart, That love consoled me More than I deserved.

Distancia (Leonardo J. Amador Zendejas)

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

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

Quiero que sepas que te amo Amor que distancia

A Tu Lado (Matías Antón Mena)

Me sabe a sal tu pelo y es verde tu mirar, me miras y me muero por ser tu respirar, tu chispa es lo que quiero para ir contigo al mar.

Me sabe a miel tu boca y para mí es poco un beso; si me hablas o me tocas me nublo, me embeleso, Tu fortaleza de roca me retiene preso.

No quiero escapar de ti no quiero vivir sin verte, porque sería un triste fin haber vivido y perderte.

Déjame aquí como un perro, dame comida en tu mano, ponme ataduras de hierro y olvida que soy humano.

Quiéreme como a una sombra, óyeme como a un latido, pero deja que me esconda en tu pecho, y que me duerma contigo. My love, you have my nights, you have my days, you have sorrows and joys Distant love.

Love, the cursed distance makes my soul fly closer to your spirit

And the distant nights, mornings, and afternoons take my breath away, tire me You have my nights, my tears, my smiles

I want you to know that I love you, my distant love

Your hair tastes like salt and the way you look is green, you look at me and I am dying to be your breath, your spark is what I want to go by the sea with you.

Your mouth tastes like honey and a kiss is little for me, if you talk or touch me I am clouded, captivated, your rock strength keeps me prisoner.

I do not want to escape from you
I do not want to live without seeing you,
it would be a sad end
to have lived and lost you.

Leave me here like a dog, feed me by your hand, tie me with iron and forget I am human.

Love me like a shadow, hear me like a heartbeat, but let me hide within your chest and sleep with you.

The Deer's Cry (from Saint Patrick's Breastplate)

Christ with me, Christ before me, Christ behind me, Christ in me, Christ beneath me, Christ above me, Christ on my right, Christ on my left, Christ when I lie down, Christ when I sit down, Christ in me, Christ when I arise, Christ in the heart of everyone who thinks of me, Christ in the mouth of everyone who speaks of me, Christ in every eye that sees me, Christ in every ear that hears me. Christ with me.

O Radiant Dawn

O Radiant Dawn, splendour of eternal light, sun of justice: Come, shine on those who dwell in darkness and the shadow of death.

Isaiah had prophesied,

"The people who walked in darkness have seen a great light; Upon those who dwelt in the land of gloom a light has shone." Amen.

Unclouded Day (Rev. J.K. Alwood)

- O they tell me of a home far beyond the skies,
- O they tell me of a home far away;
- O they tell me of a home where no storm clouds rise;
- O they tell me of an unclouded day.

Refrain:

- O the land of cloudless days,
- O the land of an unclouded sky.
- O they tell me of a home where no storm-clouds rise,
- O they tell me of an unclouded day,

O they tell me of a home where my friends have gone, O they tell me of that land far away, Where the tree of life in eternal bloom Sheds its fragrance thro' the unclouded day.

O they tell me of a King in His beauty there, And they tell me that mine eyes shall behold Where He sits on the throne that is bright as the sun, In the city that is made of gold!

Wascana Voices Members

Stacy Allan Chloé Golden Adelle Johnson Robyn Koester Kayla Stadnick Jeanette Wiens Dana Brûlé Tim Friesen Joshua Hendricksen Will Ireton Arthur Jack Edward Willett

Special Thanks To:

Broadway United Church; Christ Lutheran Church; The Saskatchewan Choral Federation; Manitoba Choral Association; Choirs Ontario.



Thank you for attending our concert!
Follow us on Facebook and Instagram for choir news
and upcoming performances.