

The Chamber Chorale of Fredericksburg



The Chamber Chorale
of Fredericksburg
directed by
Mary-Hannah Klontz
presents



*Flora,
Fauna,
and
Fauré*

Saturday, May 14, 2016

3:00 & 7:30

Hope Presbyterian Church
11121 Leavells Rd.

PROGRAM

I am the Rose of Sharon..... William Billings, (1746-1800)

Sicut Cervus.....Giovanni Pierluigi da Palestrina (c. 1525-1594)

Sicut cervus desiderat ad fontes aquarum, As the deer longs for running water
ita desiderat anima mea ad te, Deus. so longs my soul for you, O God.

RequiemGabriel Fauré (1845-1924)

I. Introitus – Kyrie

Choir, tenors

*Requiem aeternam dona eis Domine
et lux perpetua luceat eis*

Grant them eternal rest, o Lord,
and may perpetual light shine upon
them.

Sopranos

*Te decet hymnus, Deus in Sion
et tibi reddetur votum in Jerusalem*

Thou, O God, art praised in Zion, and
unto Thee shall the vow be performed
in Jerusalem.

Choir

*Exaudi orationem meam
ad te omnis caro veniet*

Hear my prayer,
unto Thee shall all flesh come.

*Kyrie eleison,
Christe eleison
Kyrie eleison.*

Lord have mercy,
Christ have mercy,
Lord have mercy.

II. Offertorium

Altos, tenors

*O Domine, Jesu Christe, Rex Gloriam
libera animas defunctorum
de poenis inferni et de profundo lacu.*

Lord Jesus Christ, King of glory,
deliver the souls of all the faithful
departed from the pains of hell and
from the bottomless pit.

*O Domine, Jesu Christe, Rex Gloriam
libera animas defunctorum de ore leonis
ne absorbeat eus Tartarus ne cadant in
obscurum.*

Lord Jesus Christ, King of glory,
Deliver them from the lion's mouth,
nor let them fall into darkness,
neither the black abyss swallow them
up.

Altos, tenors, basses

*O Domine, Jesu Christe, Rex Gloriam
ne cadant in obscurum.*

Lord Jesus Christ, King of glory,
neither the black abyss swallow them
up.

Baritone solo –Sean Wilson

*Hostias et preces tibi Domine, laudis
offerimus tu suscipe pro animabus illis
quarum hodie memoriam facimus*

*Fac eas, Domine, de morte transire ad
vitam Quam olim Abrahae promisisti et
semini eus.*

Chorus

*O Domine, Jesu Christe, Rex Gloriam
libera animas defunctorum
de poenis inferni et de profundo lacu
ne cadant in obscurum. Amen.*

III. Sanctus

*Sopranos, tenors, basses
Sanctus, Sanctus, Sanctus
Dominus Deus Sabaoth
Pleni sunt coeli et terra gloria tua
Hosanna in excelsis.*

IV. Pie Jesu

*Soprano solo-Jessica Wood
Pie Jesu, Domine, dona eis requiem
dona eis requiem sempiternam requiem.*

V. Agnus Dei

*Tenors, choir
Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi
dona eis requiem,
Sempiternam requiem.*

Choir

*Lux aeterna luceat eis, Domine
Cum sanctis tuis in aeternum,
quia pius es
Requiem aeternam dona eis Domine,
et lux perpetua luceat eis.*

We offer unto Thee this sacrifice of
prayer and praise, Receive it for those
souls whom today we commemorate.

Allow them, o Lord, to cross from
death into the life which once Thou
didst promise to Abraham and his seed.

Lord Jesus Christ, King of glory,
deliver the souls of all the faithful
departed from the pains of hells and
from the bottomless pit. Nor let them
fall into darkness. Amen.

Holy, holy, holy,
Lord God of Sabaoth
heaven and earth are full of Thy glory
Hosanna in the highest.

Merciful Jesus, Lord, grant them rest
grant them rest, eternal rest.

O Lamb of God, that takest away the
sin of the world, grant them rest,
Everlasting rest.

May eternal light shine on them, o
Lord, with Thy saints for ever,
because Thou are merciful.
Grant them eternal rest, o Lord,
and may perpetual light shine on
them.

~ INTERMISSION ~

O My Luve's Like a Red, Red, RoseRené Clausen (b. 1953)
Lisa Maroney, violin; Luke Payne, cello

The Royal Garden.....Mary-Hannah Klontz (b. 1959)
III. Roses

Lake Isle of InnisfreeEleanor Daley (b. 1955)
(W. B. Yeats)

Six Chansons (selections)Paul Hindemith (1895-1963)

I. La Biche

*Ô la biche: quel bel intérieur
d'anciennes forêts dans tes yeux abonde;
combien de confiance ronde mêlée à
combien de peur. Tout cela, porté par
la vive gracilité de tes bonds. Mais
jamais rien n'arrive à cette
impossessive ignorance de ton front.*

II. Un Cygne

*Un cygne avance sur l'eau tout entouré
de lui-même, comme un glissant tableau;
ainsi à certains instants un être que l'on
aime est tout un espace mouvant. Il se
rapproche, doublé, comme ce cygne qui
nage, sur notre âme troublée...qui à cet
être ajoute a tremblante image de
bonheur et de doute.*

III. Printemps

*Ô mélodie de la sève qui dans les
instruments de tous ces arbres s'élève -,
accompagne le chant de notre voix trop
brève. C'est pendant quelques mesures
seulement que nous suivons les
multiples figures de ton long abandon,
abondante nature. Quand il faudra
nous taire, d'autres continueront...
Mais à présent comment faire pour te
rendre mon grand cœur
complémentaire?*

-Ranier Maria Rilke, Vergers

I. The Doe

O doe, what limpid depth of ancient
forests in your eyes abounds;
So much full confidence mingled with so
much fear. All of this borne by the quick
grace of your bounding. Yet never will
anything disturb that unpossessive
innocence of your forehead.

II. The Swan

A swan advances on the water all
surrounded by itself like a gliding picture;
Thus, at certain moments, a being whom
one loves is all a moving space. He
approaches, mirrored like the swan who
swims on our troubled soul...Which
adds to this being the trembling image of
happiness and of doubt.

III. Springtime

O melody of the sap which rises in the
instruments of all these trees-,
accompany the song of our too-brief
voice. For a few measures only. We
follow the multiple patterns of your
fancy, O abundant nature. When we must
be stilled, others will continue...But for
now, how can I render you my full heart
in return?

-Trans. Beatrice Brewster and Clara
Longstreth

VI. Libera me

Baritone solo-Joe Eveler

*Libera me, Domine, de morte aeterna
in die illa tremenda*

*Quando coeli movendi sunt et terra
Dum veneris judicare saeculum per ignem.*

Choir

*Tremens factus sum ego et timeo
dum discussio venerit atque ventura ira.*

*Dies illa dies irae, calamitatis et miseriae
dies illa, dies magna et amara valde,*

*Requiem aeternam dona eis Domine
et lux perpetua luceat eis.*

*Libera me, Domine, de morte aeterna
in die illa tremenda
Quando coeli movendi sunt et terra
Dum veneris judicare saeculum per ignem.*

VII. In Paradisum

Sopranos

*In Paradisum deducant Angeli in tuo
adventu suscipiant te Martyres
et perducant te in civitatem sanctam
Jerusalem*

Sopranos

*Chorus Angelorum te suscipit
et cum Lazaro quondam paupere
aeternam habeas requiem.*

Chorus

Aeternam habeas requiem

Deliver me, o Lord, from
everlasting death on that dreadful
day when the heavens and the earth
shall be moved when thou shalt
come to judge the world by fire.

I quake with fear and I tremble
awaiting the day of account and the
wrath to come.

That day, the day of anger, of
calamity, of misery, that day, the
great day, and most bitter,

Grant them eternal rest, o Lord, and
may perpetual light shine upon
them.

Deliver me, o Lord, from
everlasting death on that dreadful
day when the heavens and the earth
shall be moved when thou shalt
come to judge the world by fire.

May the angels receive them in
Paradise, at thy coming may the
martyrs receive thee and bring thee
into the holy city Jerusalem

There may the chorus of angels
receive thee, and with Lazarus,
once a beggar, may thou have
eternal rest.

May thou have eternal rest.

ORCHESTRA

Karen Clotfelter, piano
Cheryl Mahoney, organ
Tina Kerchner, flute
Lisa Maroney, violin

Bill Wassum & Kaylee Payne, viola
Luke Payne & Roy Smith, cello
Damien Bollino & Jeremy Vaughn, horn

Little Birds Eric Whitacre (b. 1970)

2. Mediodía

*La luz no parpadea,
el tiempo se vacía de minutos,
se ha detenido un pájaro en el aire.*

3. Más Tarde

*Se despeña la luz,
despiertan las columnas
y, sin moverse, bailan.*

4. Pleno Sol

*La hora es transparente:
vemos, si es invisible el pájaro,
el color de su canto.*

-Octavio Paz, *En Uxmál*

Noon

Noon is unblinking,
Time empty of minutes,
a bird stopped short in the air.

Later

Light flung down,
the pillars awake,
and without moving, dance.

Full Sun

The time is transparent:
even if the bird is invisible, let us see
the color of his song.

-Trans. Eric Whitacre

Mata Del Anima Sola Antonio Estévez (1916-1988)

Mike Sakell, tenor

*Mata del ánima sola,
Boquéron de banco largo
Ya podrás decir ahora
Aquí dormió canta claro.*

Tree of the soul lonely,
wide opening of the riverside long
now you will be able to say:
Here slept Cantaclaro. [Sings clear]

*Con el silbo y la picada
De la brisa coledora
La tarde catira y mora
La noche, yegua cansada,*

With the whistle and the sting
of the twisting wind,
the dappled and violet dusk
quietly entered the corral.

*Sobre los bancos tremola
La crin y la negra cola
Y en su silencio y pasma
Tu corazón de fantasma.*

The night, tired mare, above the
riverside, shakes her mane and black
tail and, in its silence, your ghostly
heart is filled with awe.

-Alberto Torrealba

- Trans. María Guinand

Now Talking God René Clausen (b. 1953)

Tina Kerchner, flute

Commissioned by the Chamber Chorale of Fredericksburg
and through the ACDA Consortium

Now talking God, with your feet I walk,
Now talking God, I carry your body forth.

For me your mind thinks.

Your voice speaks for me.

Beauty is before me, beauty is behind me,

Beauty.

Above and below me hovers the beautiful;

I am surrounded by it.

I am immersed in it.

I am surrounded.

In my youth I am aware of it.

And in old age I shall walk quietly the beautiful trail.

-Traditional Native American, Night Way Song