





Music of "Old Europe"

Friday, April 1, 2005 8:00 PM
Immanuel Lutheran Church
616 Lake Street, Evanston

Sunday, April 3, 2005 3:00 PM
Luther Memorial Church
2500 West Wilson Avenue, Chicago

with The Chicago Classical String Quartet
and Jeffrey Hamrick, organ

Program

Trois Chansons de Charles d'Orléans..... Claude Debussy (1862–1918)
Dieu! qu'il la fait bon regarder  Quant j'ai ouy le tabourin  Yver, vous n'estes qu'un villain

Soloists: Carol Donovan; Jennifer Haworth, Virginia Brown, Steve Rogne, Jeffrey Hamrick



Triste estaba el Rey David Joaquín Rodrigo (1901–1999)



Cantique de Jean Racine Gabriel Fauré (1845–1924)



Lobet den Herrn, BWV 230..... Johann Sebastian Bach (1685–1750)

 Intermission 

Mass in G, D 167..... Franz Schubert (1797–1828)
Kyrie  Gloria  Credo  Sanctus  Benedictus  Agnus Dei

Soloists: Stephanie Sheffield, Steve Rogne, Timothy Quistorff



Våren..... Edvard Grieg (1843–1907)

Soloist: Kristen Byrne

The Chicago Classical String Quartet

Thomas Yang, violin

Rika Seko, violin

Ben Wedge, viola

Steven Houser, cello

Cantate

Steve Andrews

Kristen Byrne

Chris Lopez-Cepero

Natalie Rivera

Terry Booth

Carol Donovan

Kristin Mutter

Steve Rogne

Steve Brisley

Jennifer Haworth

Ann-Marie Olson

Stephanie Sheffield

Virginia Brown

David Hunt

Ellen Pullin

Liz Vasiljevic

Howell Browne

Daniel La Spata

Tim Quistorff

Dirk Walvoord

Jeffrey Hamrick, accompanist

TEXTS AND TRANSLATIONS

Trois Chansons de Charles d'Orléans (Three Songs of Charles d'Orléans) Claude Debussy

- I. Dieu! qu'il la fait bon regarder,
 La gracieuse bonne et belle;
 Pour les grans biens que sont en elle
 Chascun est prest de la louer.
 Qui se pourroit d'elle lasser?
 Tousjours sa beauté renouvelle.
 Dieu! qu'il la fait bon regarder,
 La gracieuse bonne et belle!
 Par de ça, ne de là, la mer
 Ne scay dame ne damoiselle
 Qui soit en tous bien parfaits telle.
 C'est un songe que d'i penser.
 Dieu! qu'il la fait bon regarder!
- God! But she is fair,
 graceful, good and beautiful.
 All are ready to praise
 her excellent qualities.
 Who could tire of her?
 Her beauty is ever new.
 God! but she is fair,
 graceful, good and beautiful!
 Nowhere does the sea look on
 so fair and perfect
 a lady or maiden.
 Thinking on her is but a dream.
 God! but she is fair!
- II. Quant j'ai ouy le tabourin
 Sonner, pour s'en aller au may,
 En mon lit n'en ay fait affray
 Ne levé mon chief du coissin;
 En disant: il est trop matin
 Ung peu je me rendormiray:
 Quant j'ai ouy le tabourin
 sonner pour s'en aller au may,
 jeunes gens partent leur butin;
 De non chaloir m'accointeray
 A lui je m'abutineray
 Trouvé l'ay plus prouchain voisin.
- When I heard the tambourine
 call us to go a-Maying,
 I did not let it frighten me in my bed
 or lift my head from my pillow,
 saying, "It is too early,
 I will go back to sleep."
 When I heard the tambourine
 call us to go a-Maying,
 young folks dividing their spoils,
 I cloaked myself in nonchalance,
 clinging to it
 and finding the nearest neighbour.
- III. Yver, vous n'estes qu'un villain;
 Esté est plaisant et gentil
 En témoin de may et d'avril
 Qui l'accompagnent soir et main.
 Esté revet champs, bois et fleurs
 De sa livrée de verdure
 Et de maintes autres couleurs
 Par l'ordonnance de nature.
 Mais vous, Yver, trop estes plein
 De nège, vent, pluye et grézil.
 On vous deust banir en exil.
 Sans point flater je parle plein:
 Yver, vous n'estes qu'un villain.
- Winter, you're naught but a rogue.
 Summer is pleasant and kind,
 as we see from May and April,
 which accompany it evening and morn.
 Summer, by nature's order,
 clothes fields, woods and flowers
 with its livery of green
 and many other hues.
 But you, Winter, are too full
 of snow, wind, rain and sleet.
 We must send you into exile.
 I'm no flatterer and I speak my mind.
 Winter, you're naught but a rogue.

Triste estaba el Rey David (King David was sad) Joaquín Rodrigo

Triste estaba el rey David, ¡ay!
 triste y con gran pasión,
 cuando le llegaron nuevas de la muerte de Absalón.

David the King was sad
 and filled with emotion
 when they arrived with news of Absalom's death.
 Based on II Samuel 18:33

Cantique de Jean Racine (Canticle of Jean Racine) Gabriel Fauré

Verbe égal au Très-Haut Notre unique espérance,
 Jour éternel de la terre et des cieus,
 De la paisible nuit nous rompons le silence,
 Divin Sauveur, jette sur nous les yeux!

Word of God the most high, our sole hope,
 eternal day of the earth and heavens
 as we break the silence of the peaceful night
 divine saviour, look down upon us.

Répands sur nous le feu de la grâce puissante,
 que tous l'enfer fuie au son de ta voix,
 Dissipe le sommeil d'une âme languissante,
 qui la conduit à l'oubli de tes lois!

Imbue us with the fire of thy great mercy
 so that hell itself will flee at the sound of your voice
 disperse the sleep which leads our languishing souls
 to stray from the path of righteousness.

O Christ sois favorable à ce peuple fidèle
 pour te benir maintenant rassemblé,
 Reçoit les chants qu'il offre, à ta gloire immortelle,
 et de tes dons qu'il retourne comblé!

O Christ show your favour to your faithful people
 who have come together to worship you
 receive the praises that they offer up to your immortal glory
 and may they come back laden with the gift of your grace.

Lobet den Herrn, BWV 230 (Praise the Lord)	Johann Sebastian Bach
Lobet den Herrn, alle Heiden, und preiset ihn, alle Völker! Denn seine Gnade und Wahrheit waltet über uns in Ewigkeit. Alleluja.	Praise the Lord, all you nations! Extol Him, all you peoples! For His grace and truth reign over us for evermore. Alleluia! Psalm 117

– Intermission –

Mass in G, D 167 Franz Schubert

Kyrie

Kyrie eleison. Christe eleison. Kyrie eleison.

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

Gloria

Gloria in excelsis Deo
et in terra pax hominibus bonae voluntatis.
Laudamus te, benedicimus te, adoramus te, glorificamus te.
Gratias agimus tibi propter magnam gloriam tuam.
Domine Deus, rex coelestis, Deus pater omnipotens.
Domine fili unigenite Jesu Christe,
Domine Deus, agnus Dei, filius patris.
Qui tollis peccata mundi, miserere nobis.
Qui tollis peccata mundi, suscipe deprecationem nostram.
Quoniam tu solus sanctus, tu solus Dominus,
tu solus altissimus, Jesu Christe,
cum sancto Spiritu in gloria Dei patris. Amen.

Glory to God in the highest,
and on earth peace to men of good will.
We praise you, we bless you, we worship you, we glorify you.
We give thanks to you for your great glory.
O Lord God, Heavenly King, God the Father Almighty.
O Lord, the only-begotten Son Jesus Christ.
O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father.
You who take away the sins of the world, have mercy on us.
You who take away the sins of the world, hear our prayer.
For you alone are holy, you alone are Lord,
you alone are the Most High, Jesus Christ,
with the Holy Spirit in the glory of God the Father. Amen.

Credo

Credo in unum Deum, patrem omnipotentem,
factorem coeli et terra, visibilium omnium et invisibilium.
In unum Dominum Jesum Christum, filium Dei
unigenitum, ex patre natum ante omnia saecula.
Deum de Deo, lumen de lumine, Deum verum de Deo vero,
genitum non factum, consubstantialem patri, per quem
omnia facta sunt, qui propter nos homines et nostram
salutem descendit de coelis. Et incarnatus est de
Spiritu sancto ex Maria virgine, et homo factus est.
Crucifixus etiam pro nobis, sub Pontio Pilato
passus et sepultus est, et resurrexit tertia die secundum
scripturas, et ascendit in coelum,
sedet ad dexteram patris,
et iterum venturus est cum gloria judicare vivos et
mortuos, cujus regni non erit finis.
Credo in Spiritum sanctum, Dominum et vivificantem,
qui ex patre et Filio procedit, qui cum
Patre et Filio simul adoratur conglorificatur,
qui locutus est per prophetas.
Confiteor unum baptisma in remissionem peccatorum
mortuorum, et vitam venturi saeculi. Amen.

I believe in one God, the Father Almighty,
maker of heaven and earth, of all things visible and invisible,
In one Lord, Jesus Christ, the only-begotten Son of God,
born of the Father before all worlds:
God from God, light from light, true God from true God,
begotten, not made, of one substance with the Father, by
whom all things were made; who for us men and for our
salvation descended from heaven and became flesh of the
Holy Spirit, born of the Virgin Mary, and was made man.
He was crucified for us, suffered under Pontius Pilate
died and was buried; and he rose again on the third day, in
accordance with the scriptures, and ascended to heaven,
and sits at the right hand of the Father.
And he will return again in glory to judge the living and the
dead, and his kingdom will know no end.
I believe in the Holy Spirit, Lord and Giver of Life,
who proceeds from the Father and the Son, who with the
Father and Son together is worshipped and glorified,
and who spoke through the Prophets.
I acknowledge one baptism for the remission of sins,
and the life of the world to come. Amen.

Sanctus

Sanctus, sanctus, sanctus, Dominus Deus Sabaoth.
Pleni sunt coeli et terra gloria tua.
Osanna in excelsis.

Holy, holy, holy Lord God of Hosts.
Heaven and earth are full of your glory.
Hosanna in the highest.

Benedictus

Benedictus qui venit in nomine Domini.
Osanna in excelsis.

Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.
Hosanna in the highest.

Agnus Dei

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi,
miserere nobis.
Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi,
miserere nobis.
Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi,
dona nobis pacem. Amen.

O Lamb of God, who takes away the sins of the world,
have mercy on us.
O Lamb of God, who takes away the sins of the world,
have mercy on us.
O Lamb of God, who takes away the sins of the world,
grant us peace. Amen.

Våren (The Spring)..... Edvard Grieg

Enno ein Gong fekk eg Vetren å sjå for Våren å røma;
Heggen med Tre som der Blomar var på, eg atter såg bløma.
Enno ein Gong fekk eg Isen å sjå frå Landet å fljota,
Snjoen å bråna og Fossen i Å at fyssa og brjota.
Graset det grønne eg enno ein Gong fekk skoda med Blomar;
enno eg hørde at Vårfuglen song mot Sol og mot Sumar.

Yet another time I got to see the winter turn into spring;
Bushes and trees with flowers, I yet another time got to see bloom.
Yet another time I saw the ice melt away from the land,
The snow melting and the waterfall resume.
The green grass I yet another time got to see with flowers;
and I heard the springtime bird sing for sun and summer.

Eingong eg sjølv i den vårlege Eim, som mettar mit Auga,
eingong eg der vil meg finna ein Heim og symjande lauga.
Alt det, som Våren imøte meg bar og Blomen, eg plukkad',
Federnes Ånder eg trudde det var, som dansad og sukkad',
Derfor eg fann millom Bjørkar og Bar i Våren ei Gåta;
derfor det Ljod i den Fløyta eg skar, meg tyktes at gråta.

Yet another time I am in the scent of spring, which satisfies my eye,
sometime I will find a home there and be very (swimmingly) happy.
All this that spring brought to me the flower, I picked it,
The spirits of the fathers, I thought it was who danced and sighed,
Thus between birch and branches I found in spring a mystery;
thus the sound in the flute* I cut, sounds like it is crying.
*(a type of wooden flute made in spring called "seljefløyte")



About Cantate

Founded in 1997, Cantate is a mixed chamber choir comprised of professional and avocational singers whose goal is to explore mainly *a cappella* music from all time periods, cultures, and lands. Previous appearances include services at St. Luke Lutheran Church of Chicago, Countryside Church of Palatine, Christian Hills Church of Orland Hills, Luther Memorial Church of Chicago, Wilmette's Baha'i House of Worship, and Cross & Crown Church of Chicago. Cantate has been featured many times in public concerts at the Chicago Botanic Garden's "Celebrations" series and has also appeared at Evanston's First Night. Cantate's recent appearances include performances at the Chicago Historical Society and the Chicago Cultural Center.

Visit Cantate on the web at www.cantate.ws

About Our Director

Benjamin Rivera, now in his fifth concert season as conductor of Cantate, is known principally in the Chicago area as a singer. He is the bass section leader of the Chicago Symphony Chorus, and also performs with the Chicago Symphony Singers, the Grant Park Chorus and *Bella Voce*. With these and other area groups, he has shared the stage with many of today's foremost conductors. He has appeared as soloist numerous times throughout the Midwest, most recently in multiple performances of Jesus in Bach's St. John Passion. He is also the Music Director of Cross & Crown, a non-denominational church on the northwest side of Chicago.

About Our Accompanist

Jeffrey Hamrick stays busy as a Chicago-area singer, accompanist, and language diction coach. Over the past dozen years, Jeff has been involved with numerous Chicago-based choirs, including Music of the Baroque, His Majestie's Clerkes (now *Bella Voce*), the Scholars of Cambrai, the *Schola Cantorum* of St. Peter the Apostle, and the Chicago Symphony Chorus. He has participated in recordings and in live radio performances on WFMT. He sang for several Episcopal and Catholic parishes, as well as for Rockefeller Chapel at the University of Chicago, St. James Cathedral, and Holy Name Cathedral. At Emory University in Atlanta he was an active singer, musical director, and accompanist. Jeff earned his bachelor's degree in Russian from Emory and did graduate work in Slavic linguistics at the University of Chicago. As a Slavic diction coach, he has worked with both the Grant Park Symphony Chorus and the Chicago Symphony Chorus.

Mark your calendars and don't forget to buy tickets! On June 11 and 12, 2005, Cantate will sing Hugo Distler's seldom-performed masterwork, **Choralpassion**, an *a cappella* passion story in the tradition of Schütz and Bach. See our website or call (847) 475-8606 for more information. We hope to see you there!

Thanks to Luther Memorial Church and Immanuel Lutheran Church for hosting our concerts and rehearsals.