

Two Sacred Pieces

ubilate Halmos László (1909-1997)	Jubilate
Sing joyfully to God all the earth. Serve the Lord with gladness. Enter into his presence with jubilation.	
Salve Regina Javier Busto (b. 1949)	Salve Re
Hail Queen, mother of mercy Life, sweetness and our hope, Hail! Quickly, therefore turn those eyes of mercy to us.	
Songs of Nature	
Aure Volanti Francesca Caccini (1587-1630)	Aure Vol
Martha Uhey, Cassandra Tarantino, Nicki Edwards, recorder Anna Carey, cello	
Wandering breezes, melodious songbirds, trickling fountains, Graceful lovers all around, make the sun brighter, the day more pleasant. Cool frosty caves, resplendent sun, grassy meadows, Lilies and violets all around, make the sun brighter, the day more pleasant.	
Schafe können sicher weiden (Sheep may safely graze)	Schafe k
Sheep may safely graze where a good shepherd keeps watch. Only where goodness and wisdom guide, can peace and freedom reign.	
Summer is a-coming in and The Cuckoo Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958)	Summer
Songs of Great Poets	
Take, O Take Those Lips Away Poetry William Shakespeare; Music Robert Boyd Text from <i>Measure for Measure</i> , Act 4, Scene 1 Martha Uhey, flute	Take, O
The Blue Bird Poetry Mary Coleridge; Music Charles V. Stanford (1852-1924) Jessica Gilder, soloist arr. Faye Timmer	The Blue
My true love hath my heartPoetry Sir Philip Sidney; Music John Rutter (b. 1945)	My true
Salut Printemps Poetry Anatole de Ségur; Music Claude Debussy (1862-1918) Candace Mabee, soloist	Salut Pri
Welcome spring, season of youth. God gives a bright crown to the plains. The ardant sap flows out and breaks from its prison. Woods and fields are in bloom. An invisible world blossoms and streams resound over pebbles and sing a clear song.	

Intermission

Three Moravian Duets, from Klänge aus Mähren, Op. 32

Candace Mabee, soprano, Ana-Maria Raposo-Silva, mezzo soprano

Watch out, or I might swim away from you in the Danube Then I'd cast my own bait and catch you. Next, I'd change into a wild dove and live in freedom. I'd have a trained falcon; I'd loosen him on you, and he'd hunt you down.

Die Gefangene (The captured bride)

Jessica Gilder, soprano, Judith Dunlore, mezzo-soprano

A maiden went a-mowing, and cut grass by the vineyard.

The landlord came riding over the meadows to the maiden's side.

"You are mowing my land, so you owe me a forfeit... I will wed thee."

Quoth the maiden, "If you love me, marry me and I will love thee."

Der Trost (Consolation)

Jill Anderson, soprano; Ana-Maria Raposo-Silva, mezzo-soprano

Woods, who looks after you? The huntsman who kept you lies dead.
Oh woods, I can no longer care for you. My maiden, I will never come again to you.
Oh, my green woods, who will keep you? Oh, my maiden, who will court you?
There are many youths who will protect me. Many a lad will find his way to me.

Five Folk Songs from Around the World

Ein Bernelis (Lithuania) arr. Kristina Vasiliauskaite

A young man going through the field with his scythe,

Cuts the clover and tucks some in his cap, trying to lure me. He won't entice me with that clover; only with sweet words will he entice me.

How lonely are your shores and yet I still long for them. I long to hear again the wild duck's lament calling from the lake's rushes in the night. A lonely, lost one who is cold calls out as he swims around and through the rushes as he searches for his mother. Through my tears I have watched your grey waves. It was here, on your shore that I cried my first tears of sorrow.

Oh I hail from Kankaapaa in Harma and I'm short on size and temper.

My voice it carries well enough, E'en though ye might not see me.

The women round here will tell I'm a big-mouthed boy from Harma and a scoundrel!

Hey, lacemaker woman, if you teach me how to weave, I'll teach you how to court. Virgulino is Lampeão. His name is Virgulino, his nickname is Lampeão.

Quare Bungle Rye (Irish sea shanty) arr. Tina Bull
Cassandra Tarantino, flute

Finale

Song of Perfect Propriety Poetry Dorothy Rothschild Parker; Music Carol Barnett