



# Program

## Processional

**Be Like the Bird** ..... Abbie Betinis (b. 1980)  
 A round in five parts Text Victor Hugo  
 Chrystie Osborne, soloist  
 Be like the bird that, pausing in her flight awhile on boughs too slight,  
 feels them give way beneath her, and sings knowing she hath wings.

## Sacred Selections

**Da Pacem** ..... Jeff Enns  
 Give peace, Lord in our time.

**Ave Maria 2** ..... Kathryn Chomik Parrotta

**Ave Maria del Fiore** ..... Jaakko Mäntyjärvi (b. 1963)

**Soli Deo Gloria**  
 Dr. Julie Carter, Director

**Litanies à la Vierge Noire** ..... Francis Poulenc (1899-1963)

**Lauda Sion** ..... György Orbán (b. 1947)

**Laudi alla Vergine Maria\*** ..... Giuseppe Verdi (1813-1901)  
 from Dante's *Paradiso*, Canto XXXIII

## Intermission

## Folk Songs from Eastern Europe

**Four Russian Peasant Songs** ..... Igor Stravinsky (1882-1971)

**On Saints' Days**

**Ovsen**

**The Pike**

Linda Wilson, Sharon Carro, Anna Carey, solo trio

**Master Portly**

Meredith Brammeier, soloist

**Hoj, hura hoj!** (Czech Mountain Song) ..... Otmar Mácha (1922-2006)

Jill Anderson, Meredith Brammeier, Janice Mehring, soloists

## Spiritual Interlude

**Nada te turbe\*** ..... Joan Szymko (b. 1957)

Ken Hustad, cello Text St. Teresa of Avila



## Hats off to Halloween!

**A Book of Spells** ..... Libby Larsen (b. 1950)  
 Poetry Z. E. Budapest

Commissioned and premiered by the Cornell University Chorus

**I. (Spell): For Victory**

**II. (Spell): a House Blessing**

**III. (Spell): for Productive Study**

**IV. (Spell): to Keep a Wandering Lover Home**

**V. (Spell): to bring Money**

**Witches' Chorus\*** (from *Macbeth*) ..... Verdi

\* Selections performed by Canzona Women's Ensemble and Soli Deo Gloria

# Translations

## **Ave Maria**

Hail Mary, full of grace,  
the Lord is with thee.  
Blessed are thou among women,  
and blessed is the fruit of thy womb, Jesus.  
Holy Mary, Mother of God,  
pray for us sinners,  
now and in the hour of our death. Amen

## **Litanies à la Vierge Noire**

Lord, have mercy on us,  
Jesus Christ, have mercy on us.  
Jesus Christ, hear us,  
Jesus Christ, answer our prayers.

God the Father, creator, have mercy on us.  
God the Son, redeemer, have mercy on us.  
God the Holy Spirit, sanctifier,  
have mercy on us.  
Holy Trinity, which is one God,  
have mercy on us.

Holy Virgin Mary, pray for us,  
Virgin, queen and patron, pray for us.  
Virgin who Zacchaeus, the publican,  
has made us know and love,  
Virgin to whom Zacchaeus  
or Saint Amadour built this sanctuary,  
pray for us.

Queen of the sanctuary,  
which was consecrated by Saint Martial,  
And where he celebrated  
his holy mysteries,  
Queen, before whom Saint Louis knelt  
asking you for the well-being of France,  
pray for us.  
Queen to whom Roland  
consecrated his sword, pray for us.  
Queen, whose banner  
has won battles, pray for us.  
Queen, whose hand delivered  
the captives, pray for us.

Our Lady, whose pilgrimage is blessed  
with special favours.  
Our Lady, who impiety and hatred  
have tried to destroy.  
Our Lady, whom the people visit  
as in olden times, pray for us.

Lamb of God, who takes away  
the sins of the world, pardon us.  
Lamb of God, who takes away the sins  
of the world, answer our prayer.  
Lamb of God, who takes away  
the sins of the world, have mercy on us.  
Our Lady, pray for us,  
in order that we may be worthy  
of Jesus Christ.

## **Lauda Sion**

Praise, O Sion, praise your Saviour  
Praise your leader and shepherd  
In hymns and canticles  
As much as you are able, so much dare:  
For He is above all praise,  
Nor can you praise Him enough.  
A special theme of praise  
– the living bread of life –  
is proposed today.  
That which at the table  
of the sacred Supper  
Was given to the group of twelve brethren  
is not to be doubted  
Let our praise be full, let it be sonorous,  
Let our mind's jubilation be pleasing,  
Let it be fitting and becoming.  
For a solemn day is being celebrated,  
On which is recalled  
the first institution of this Table.

## **Laudi alla Vergine Maria**

(from Dante's *Paradiso*, Canto XXXIII)

Virgin mother, daughter of thy Son,  
lowly and uplifted more than any creature,  
fixed goal of the eternal counsel,  
thou are she who did human nature  
so ennobled that its own Maker scorned  
not to become its making.  
In thy womb was lit again the love  
under whose warmth in the eternal peace  
this flower has thus unfolded.

Here are thou unto us  
the meridian torch of love  
and there below with mortals  
are a living spring of hope.  
Lady, thou are so great  
and has such worth,  
that if there be who would have grace  
yet takes not himself to thee,  
his longing seeks to fly without wings.  
Thy kindness not only succors  
whoever requests,  
but does oftentimes freely forerun request.  
In thee is tenderness, in thee is pity,  
in thee munificence,  
in thee united whatever  
in created being is of excellence.

## **Hoj, hura hoj!**

O, mountain, O  
The children herding their dear cows  
shoo them as always,  
calling them out of the village:  
O, mountain, O!  
My dear cows are eating  
all around me until  
the evening bells ring, (then)  
I will go home with you.  
I will go behind the hills  
as my sheep graze!  
I will go to Maria, my dear friend.

## **Nada te turbe**

Let nothing disturb you,  
nothing frighten you,  
all things are passing.  
God never changes.  
Patience obtains all things  
Whoever has God lacks nothing  
God is enough.