



Western
Music

Don Wright Faculty of Music

ONLINE CHORAL CELEBRATION

Les Choristes, Western University Singers,
St. Cecilia Singers and Chorale
Live streamed on Thursday June 3, 2021
Recorded during 2020-21 academic year
in von Kuster Hall

Les Choristes

Patterns on the Snow	Mari Esabel Valverde
Wandl' ich in dem Wald des Abends	Fanny Hensel
Ave maris stella	Chan Ka Nin
Darkness	Jeff Enns

Western University Singers

The Moon is Distant from the Sea	David N. Childs
Haleluya	Srul Irving Glick
In the Middle	Dale Trumbore
When Dawn Shines	Mishaal Surti
The Word was God	Rosephanye Powell

St. Cecilia Singers

The Rose	Ola Gjeilo
Tyger	Elaine Hagenberg
Cantemus	Lajos Bárdos
O Pastorelle Addio, from <i>Andrea Chénier</i>	Umberto Giordano arr. Emile H. Serposs
1000 Beautiful Things	Annie Lennox arr. Craig Hella Johnson and Gloria Gassi

Marielle Haid, Sarah Lucier, Anna O'Drowsky, *soloists*
Gillian Derer, *flute*

Chorale

Bright Morning Stars	American Appalachian folk song arr. Alison Girvan and Don Macdonald Sara Shifaw, <i>soloist</i>
Ночевала тучка золотая (A Little Golden Cloud)	Pyotr Ilyich Tchaikovsky
Non nobis, Domine	Rosephanye Powell
And So it Goes	Billy Joel, arr. Bob Chilcott Mahima Akshinthala, <i>soloist</i>

All texts and translations are available at the end of this document

CHOIR PERSONNEL 2020-21

Les Choristes

Patrick Murray and Kathleen Allan, *conductors*
Debbie Grigg and Elizabeth Vogel, *collaborative pianists*
Artur Kapron, *teaching assistant*

Soprano 1:

Emma Berube
Taylor Burns
Noelle Carey
Sophia Daunt
Sydney Harvey
Hilary Irvine
Christina Nasr
Sabrina Stewart

Soprano 2:

Laura Acton
Janaki Butterworth
Alyssa Bartholomew
Alex Clementi
Katie Hatanaka
Olivia Mc Koy
Lucia Santilly
Felicia Wilson
Tricia Wrigglesworth

Alto 1:

Nicole Bussey
Casey Crosswell
Trinity Kandiotis
Jillian Parker
Emma Pennell
Briana Sutherland
Chelsea Tang
Jen Yang

Alto 2:

Yasmeen Abou-Marie
Claire Collins
Simmie Patoka
Rebeca Calderon
Kassy Koutorjevski
Aakriti Mehra
Emma Morini
Sarah Storms
Emily Weber

Western University Singers

Dr. Mark Ramsay, *conductor*
Laura Altenmueller, *collaborative pianist*

Soprano:

Emma Battel
Sara-Ann Birken
Caroline Boerner
Ashley Carpenter
Shayanne de Boer
Julia LoRusso
Candice Zhiyuan Luo
Claire Thornton
Ciara Vella-Zarb

Alto:

Hannah Byrne-Wolfson
Sarah Cabenda
Gabrielle de
Grandmont
Ell Gagner
Grace Hakala
Faith Knill
Lindsay Orlovski
Cassandra Vinall
Maja Zbogor

Tenor:

Matthew Bermudez
Mykyta Duvalko
Scott King
Cameron Mazzei
Joshua Sutherland
Tyrese Walters
Aidan Witvoet

Bass:

Renato Araujo
Zack Ferns
Mitchell Kukura
Christopher Pitre-
McBride
William Snyder
Alexander Uvakov
Ocean Yin

St. Cecilia Singers
Gloria Gassi, *conductor*
Debbie Grigg, *collaborative pianist*

Soprano 1:

Zoë Boonstra
Jacqueline Georgopolos
Karla Guerrero
Valeriia Honchar
Emily Inch
Natalie Jollota
Sarah Lucier
Mira Saito
Meghan Taylor

Soprano 2:

Rachel Cardoso
Alyssa "Nikki" Bautista
Sage Gilliland
Charlotte Gregory
Renée Nikkel
Anna O'Drowsky
Rebecca Quinn
Jillian Regier
Olivia Vaughan
Michael Van Vrouwerff

Alto:

Elizabeth Aquino
Kristen Cannitelli
Fabiana Ferreira
Casandra Fletcher
Andrea Gu Cao
Marielle Haid
Shameran Khamo
Amorette Ngan
Snow Li
Meagan Pennington
Emily Rozhko

Chorale

Patrick Murray and Kathleen Allan, *conductors*
Sarah Kenter, *collaborative pianist*
Artur Kapron, *teaching assistant*

Soprano:

Mahima Akshinthala
Tega Aror
Samantha Boettcher
Nikaylah Clarke
Rachael Frankruyter
Diane Gorun
Lyndsey Ip
Sarah Hu-A-Kam
Iris Janssen
Rianna Jones
Laura Karkouti
Christine Kuittinen
Megan Looknauth
McKenna Mellon
Hope Schneider
Ottley Whitby

Alto:

Diana Alecu
Chelsie Boccongelle
Leah Chumko
Rebecca Crane
Anjelique Croteau
Kavone Manning
Elizabeth Mechiorre
Wendy Quach
Erin Rees
Lilly Scott
Sara Shifaw
Mackenzie Steer
Cheska Viray
Julie Wood

Tenor:

Evin Chaves
James Creaner
Ethan Hanlin
Myles Lenover
Adam MacNeil
Curtis McDonald
Carlo Rescigno
Elvis Wong

Bass:

Brad Bertrand
Jordan Ceccarelli
Curtis Cheng
Adam Enriquez
Georgi Hadzhiiliev
Henry Newediuk
Carter Keane
Henry Newediuk
Christopher O'Neill
Ian Pepper
Mark Pichkur
Terry Shui
Thomas Smithson
Daniel Song
Steven Wolfe
Albert Xia

Learn more about the Choirs at Western at
<https://music.uwo.ca/ensembles/>

Special thanks to

Michael Godwin, Wade Haan, Cameron Craig and Rachel Condie
for technical assistance in producing this year's virtual celebration

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TEXTS AND TRANSLATIONS

Les Choristes

Patterns on the Snow

text by May Sarton

Lose the pain in the snow
Where all footsteps melt
And the magic trance
Bids you rise and follow
Forgetting all you felt
Except the dance, except the dance.

Lose the pain in the love
Where all being flows
Though the step is intricate
Still as through the dance you move
Silently the pattern grows
To include, not to reject.

Lose the pain in the living
Where the self however haunted
Dances on because it must,
All forgiving, all forgiving.
Lose again all that you wanted
Except trust, except trust.
Lose the pain in the faith
Gladly as the dance grows graver,
Love and living both let go,
Love and pain be danced to death
Let the dancer never waver
Drawing patterns on the snow.

Wandl' ich in dem Wald des Abends

text by Heinrich Heine

Wandl' ich in dem Wald des Abends,
In dem träumerischen Wald,
Immer wandelt mir zur Seite
Deine zärtliche Gestalt.

Ist es nicht dein weißer Schleier?
Nicht dein sanftes Angesicht?
Oder ist es nur der Mondschein,
Der durch Tannendunkel bricht?

Sind es meine eignen Tränen
Die ich leise rinnen hör'?
Oder gehst du, Liebste, wirklich
Weinend neben mir einher?

I walk in the forest in the evening
In the dreamy forest
Always walking next to me
Your tender figure.

Is it not your white veil?
Is it not your gentle face?
Or is it just the moonlight
That breaks through the dark of the fir trees?

Are these my own tears
Which I hear quietly streaming down?
Or is it really you, dearest,
Crying next to me?

Ave maris stella

text: Medieval Latin hymn

Ave, maris stella,
Dei mater alma,
atque semper virgo,
felix caeli porta.

Sumens illud Ave
Gabrielis ore,
funda nos in pace,
mutans Evæ nomen.

Solve vincla reis,
profer lumen cæcis,

Hail, star of the sea,
Nurturing Mother of God,
And ever Virgin
Happy gate of Heaven

Receiving that hail
From the mouth of Gabriel,
Establish us in peace,
Transforming the name of Eve.

Loosen the chains of the guilty,
Send forth light to the blind,

mala nostra pelle,
bona cuncta posce.

Monstra te esse matrem,
sumat per te precem
qui pro nobis natus
tulit esse tuus.

Virgo singularis,
inter omnes mitis,
nos culpis solutos
mites fac et castos.

Vitam præsta puram,
iter para tutum,
ut videntes Jesum
semper collætémur.

Sit laus Deo Patri,
summo Christo decus,
Spiritui Sancto
tribus honor unus. Amen.

Our evil do thou dispel,
Entreat for us all good things.

Show thyself to be a Mother:
Through thee may he receive prayer
Who, being born for us,
Undertook to be thine own.

O unique Virgin,
Meek above all others,
Make us, set free from our sins,
Meek and chaste.

Bestow a pure life,
Prepare a safe way:
That seeing Jesus,
We may ever rejoice.

Praise be to God the Father,
To the Most High Christ be glory,
To the Holy Spirit
Be honour, to the Three equally. Amen.

Darkness

text: excerpt from New Zealand Prayer Book

The night is dark,
Let our fears of the darkness
Rest in you.

The night is quiet,
Let the quietness of your peace enfold us,
All dear to us,
And all who have no peace.

Western University Singers

The Moon is distant from the Sea

text by Emily Dickinson

The Moon is distant from the Sea –
And yet, with Amber Hands –
She leads Him – docile as a Boy –
Along appointed Sands –

He never misses a Degree –
Obedient to Her eye –
He comes just so far – toward the Town –
Just so far – goes away –

Oh, Signor, Thine, the Amber Hand –
And mine – the distant Sea –
Obedient to the least command
Thine eye impose on me –

Halleluya

text: Psalm 150

- | | |
|---|---|
| א הללו-יה:
הללו-אל בקדשו; הללוהו, ברקיע עזו. | 1 Hallelujah.
Praise God in His sanctuary; praise Him in the firmament of His power. |
| ב הללוהו בגבורתיו; קרב גדלו. | 2 Praise Him for His mighty acts; praise Him according to His abundant greatness. |
| ג הללוהו, בתקע שופר; הללוהו, בנבל וקנור. | 3 Praise Him with the blast of the horn; praise Him with the psaltery and harp. |
| ד הללוהו, בתוף ומחול; הללוהו, במנים ועגב. | 4 Praise Him with the timbrel and dance; praise Him with stringed instruments and the pipe. |
| ה הללוהו בצלצלי-שמע; הללוהו, בצלצלי תרועה. | 5 Praise Him with the loud-sounding cymbals; praise Him with the clanging cymbals. |
| ו כל הנשמה, תהלל יה: הללו-יה. | 6 Let every thing that hath breath praise the Lord. Hallelujah. |

Transliteration:

150:1 halleluya halelu él b'kodsho haleluhu birkia uzo
150:2 haleluhu bigvurotav haleluhu k'rov gudlo
150:3 haleluhu b'téka shofar haleluhu b'nével v'chinor
150:4 haleluhu b'tof umachol haleluhu b'minim v'ugav
150:5 haleluhu b'tziltzelé shama haleluhu b'tziltzelé trua
150:6 kol han'shama t'halélya halleluya

In the Middle

text by Barbara Crooker, from *Radiance*

of a life that's as complicated as everyone else's,
struggling for balance, juggling time.
The mantle clock that was my grandfather's
has stopped at 9:20; we haven't had time
to get it repaired. The brass pendulum is still,
the chimes don't ring. One day I look out the window,
green summer, the next, the leaves have already fallen,
and a grey sky lowers the horizon. Our children almost grown,
our parents gone, it happened so fast. Each day, we must learn
again how to love, between morning's quick coffee
and evening's slow return. Steam from a pot of soup rises,
mixing with the yeasty smell of baking bread. Our bodies
twine, and the big black dog pushes his great head between;
his tail, a metronome, 3/4 time. We'll never get there,
Time is always ahead of us, running down the beach, urging
us on faster, faster, but sometimes we take off our watches,
sometimes we lie in the hammock, caught between the mesh
of rope and the net of stars, suspended, tangled up
in love, running out of time.

When Dawn Shines

text by Justin Zadorsky

When dawn shines, worry not your minds.
For, when the sun shines bright,
at last I shall master this fight.
Quiet now your hearts, and please no tears.
Now is the ending of my part,

as the light throws down all fears.
Tonight you watch in mournful sadness
but, when the sun shines,
my spirit will renew its gladness;
when dawn shines.

The Word was God

text: John 1:1-3

In the beginning was the Word,
and the Word was with God,
and the Word was God.

All things were made by him;
and without him was not any thing made that
was made.

The same was in the beginning with God.

St. Cecilia Singers

The Rose

text by Christina Rossetti

The lily has a smooth stalk, will never hurt your hand;
But the rose upon her briar is lady of the land.
When with moss and honey she tips her bending briar,
And half unfolds her glowing heart.
There's sweetness in an apple tree, And profit in the corn;
But lady of all beauty is a rose upon a thorn.
When with moss and honey she tips her bending briar,
And half unfolds her glowing heart, she sets the world on fire.

Tyger

text by William Blake

Tyger Tyger, burning bright, in the forests of the night,
What immortal hand or eye, could frame thy fearful symmetry?
In what distant deeps or skies, burnt the fire of thine eyes?
On what wings dare he aspire? What the hand, dare seize the fire?
What the hammer? what the chain, in what furnace was thy brain?
What the anvil? what dread grasp, Dare its deadly terrors clasp!
When the stars threw down their spears and water'd heaven with their tears:
Did he smile his work to see? Did he who made the Lamb make thee?
Tyger Tyger burning bright, in the forests of the night,
What immortal hand or eye, Dare frame thy fearful symmetry? Tyger Tyger!

Cantemus

text by Lajos Bárdos

Just sing, because a song is a very good thing!
Just sing, because a song is in your heart!

O Pastorelle Addio

text by Luigi Illica

Oh shepherdesses! Farewell! We are moving towards unknown and strange shores!
Tomorrow we will leave and abandon this place. The heart will not be joyful until its return.

1000 Beautiful Things

text by Annie Lennox

Every day I write the list of reasons why I still believe they do exist
A thousand beautiful things
And even though it's hard to see the glass is full and not half empty
A thousand beautiful things
So, light me up like the sun to cool down with your rain
I never want to close my eyes again, never close my eyes
I thank you for the air to breathe, the heart to beat, the eyes to see again
And all the things that's been and done the battles won the good and bad in everyone
So, here I go again, Singin' by your window,
Pickin' up the pieces of what's left to find, Alleluia.
The world was meant for you and me to figure out our destiny
To live, to die, to breathe, to sleep, to try to make your life complete,
Yes! Light me up like the sun, to cool down with your rain,
I never want to close my eyes again, won't close my eyes,
That's all I have to say...

Chorale

Bright Morning Stars

Bright morning stars are rising
Day is a-breaking in my soul

Oh, where are our dear fathers?
Day is a-breaking in my soul

Some are down in the valley praying
Day is a-breaking in my soul

Oh, where are our dear mothers?
Day is a-breaking in my soul

Some have gone to heaven shouting
Day is a-breaking in my soul

Bright morning stars are rising
Day is a-breaking in my soul

Ночевала тучка золотая

text by Mikhail Lermontov

Ночевала тучка золотая
На груди утеса-великана;
Утром в путь она умчалась рано,
По лазури весело играя;

Но остался влажный след в морщине
Старого утеса. Одиноко
Он стоит, задумался глубоко,
И тихонько плачет он в пустыне.

A little golden cloud slumbered all night
Upon the breast of a giant crag;
In the early morning it arose
And playfully wandered the path of the
azure sky;

But a trace of dew remained in a wrinkle
of the old crag. Alone
he stands, pondering deeply,
And silently weeps in the wilderness.

Non nobis, Domine

text: Psalm 113:9

Non nobis, Domine, non nobis,
sed nomine tuo da gloriam.

Not unto us, O Lord, not unto us,
But unto your name give glory.

And So It Goes

text by Billy Joel

In every heart there is a room
A sanctuary safe and strong
To heal the wounds from lovers past
Until a new one comes along

I spoke to you in cautious tones
You answered me with no pretense
And still I feel I said too much
My silence is my self defense

And every time I've held a rose
It seems I only felt the thorns
And so it goes, and so it goes
And so will you, soon, I suppose

But if my silence made you leave
Then that would be my worst mistake
So I will share this room with you
And you can have this heart to break

And this is why my eyes are closed
It's just as well for all I've seen
And so it goes, and so it goes
And you're the only one who knows

So I would choose to be with you
That's if the choice were mine to make
But you can make decisions too
And you can have this heart to break

And so it goes, and so it goes
And you're the only one who knows