ST. CECILIA SINGERS

Gloria Gassi, conductor Jin Kim, collaborative pianist

Soprano 1

Sara-Ann Birken Ashley Carpenter Joanne Choi Madeleine David Jessica Judes Candice Luo Hope Schneider Sabrina Stewart Naomi Simpson Felicia Wilson Jenny Yang

Soprano 2

Tega Aror Alex Clementi Ashley England Katie Hatanaka Rosalia Li Natasha Loree Danielle Martin Lisette Royan Ciara Vella-Zarb Julia Wismer

Alto 1

Leah Chumko Gabrielle De Grandmont Michelle Kitsis Jessie Li Michelle Liu Aakriti Mehra Emma Morini Jillian Parker Wendy Quach Vivian Tomlinson Cheska Viray Xaria Wong Jennifer Wong

Alto 2

Diana Alecu Casey Crosswell Federica Guccini Omta Korkis Angel Laing Kavone Manning Lilly Scott Sara Shifaw Ivy Xun Lu

UPCOMING CHORAL PERFORMANCES

OF STRUGGLE AND STRENGTH Saturday, February 9, 7:30 p.m. Paul Davenport Theatre, Western University, free admission Les Choristes and Chorale – a choral tribute to the resilience and power of the human spirit!

> LAMENTATIONS FOR THE EARTH Wednesday, February 13, 6 p.m. von Kuster Hall, Western University, free admission St. Cecilia Singers and Western University Singers

CHORAL CELEBRATION 2: UNITED WE SING Friday, March 29, 7:30 p.m. St. Peter's Cathedral Basilica, \$15/\$10 in advance or \$20/15 (cash only) at the door. All choirs join to close the choral season.

For detailed event information or to sign up for our monthly events email, visit music.uwo.ca/events

SING JOYFULLY! A CONCERT OF SEASONAL GEMS



Friday, November 30, 2018 at 7:30 p.m. St. Peter's Cathedral Basilica, London

Western Son Wright Faculty of Music

PROGRAM

Chorale Patrick Murray, conductor Matthew Pope, piano

St. Cecilia Singers Gloria Gassi, conductor Jin Kim, piano

Ron Fox, organ

Chorale

Rosephanye Powell

Mu mano tulge, latse trad. Estonian, arr. Kadri Hunt Jacob De Rose, *flute*

St. Cecilia Singers

Bob Chilcott

Ashley Carpenter and Felicia Wilson, soloists

Chorale

Three Rose SongsThere is No Rose, from A Ceremony of CarolsBenjamin Britten

The Rose of Sharon

Das Grosse Halleluja

The Word Was God

Peace Mass

Dirait-on, from Les Chansons des Roses

St. Cecilia Singers

Franz Schubert

William Billings

Morten Lauridsen

Chorale

Famine Song VIDA, arr. Matthew Culloton Alexandra Kazakevic and Rowan Buratti, *soloists*

Tabula Rasa

Don MacDonald

CHORALE

Patrick Murray, conductor Matthew Pope, collaborative pianist

Soprano

Laura Acton **Emma Battel** Emma Berube Alyssa Bonsi Nina Burchartz Sarah Cabenda Jackie Georgopoulos Jasmine Guo Paulina Himaras Hanna Kim Katie Mukhtarian Hadley Peacock Julia Rooth Alexis Sherbourne Mackenzie Steer Claire Thornton Cassandra Vinall Siena Vreugde Katy Waring Allison White Lauren Wilkinson Devon Woods

Alto

Rowan Buratti Janaki Butterworth Hannah Cho Ahleigha Colwell

Danielle DiPietrantonio Margaret Jupe Dani Kabatova **Trinity Kandiotis** Alexandra Kazakevic Faith Knill Cara Liu Megan Looknauth Helena Ma Christina Nasr Simmie Patoka Frin Rees Marija Ristic Hannah Salamon Seba Tumer **Emily Weber** Shirleen Xu

Tenor

Colin Bain Jaehyun Cha Ian Cheong James Creaner Mykyta Duvalko Quincy Griffith Book Kimber-Johnson Scott King William Li Victor Maund Joel Pasia Christopher Reid Victor Stec Donavon Trice Tyrese Walters

Bass

Renato Araujo Curtis Cheng Jacob De Rose Martin Ellison-Wareing Adam Enriquez Benny Jun Yu Gao Juan Giraldo Nathan Gross Simon Ison Gilbert Kim Mitchell Kukura Arky Lun Nathaniel Ninham Christopher O'Neill Gabriel Petric Ethan Pitambar Raymond Salgado-Tran Steven Wolfe Elvis Wong

Tota pulchra es

You are completely beautiful, Mary and the stain of original sin is not within you. Your clothing is white like snow, and your face is like the sun. You are the glory of Jerusalem, you are the joy of Israel, you are the honour of our people.

Nigra sum

I am black, but comely, daughters of Jerusalem: The King hath rejoiced in me, the King hath brought me into His very own chambers.

He spake unto me: Rise up, my fair one and come away, my love. Lo, for the winter is past and gone, and the rain is over and gone. The flowers appear on the earth, and the time of renewal is come. Alleluia.

Ave Maria

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

iSalga el torillo hosquillo!

Let in the little bull! But no! Hold him back! Make him wait! Keep him there! While I get myself into cover.

But, alas, how fierce he is! The swift bull dashed out after my love. But no! After me! I saw him, my beloved lord. I saw him; for the boy child is waiting for him, I saw him, shivering, not with fear, but with cold. He cleared the square of the rabble of clouds, filling the windows of Heaven with stars.

Everyone out! Get out and make way! For the bull is a devil as his fury reveals.

Combined choirs

O Come All Ye Faithful

arr. David Willcocks

St. Cecilia Singers

Tota pulchra es, from *Quatre Motets*

Maurice Duruflé

Allan Bevan

Ave Maria

Sara Birken, soprano Lilly Scott, alto

Nigra Sum

Pablo Casals

Chorale

Jin Kim, piano

iSalga el Torillo Hosquillo! Diego José de Salazar/Juan de Araujo Claire Thornton, Julia Rooth, Peggy Jupe, Emma Battell, Juan Giraldo, *soloists* Scott King and Steven Wolfe, *guitar* Ron Fox, *organ*

St. Cecilia Singers

Greg Nelson

Carol of the Bells

O Wondrous Morning Star

Combined choirs

Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

arr. David Willcocks

Mykola Leontovich

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Charitable gifts from music lovers, like you, provide critical support for the Don Wright Faculty of Music's choral performances and student programming. To help us to continue to enrich our community through the power of music, donations can be made by phone: 519-661-2111 ext. 85695, online at music.uwo.ca, or by mail c/o Karmen Ferraro, Alumni and Development Officer, Talbot College, Western University, 1151 Richmond St. N, London, ON N6A 3K7.

TRANSLATIONS

Mu mano tulge, latse

"Let the children come to me, they are dear to my heart," Thus dear Jesus is calling, "I am your shield and crown. I was born a child, so that they would not perish. I have called them to be mine."

You take the child to hold, oh dear Lord, You gently kiss them and kindly protect them. Inside you they live, Your dear sacred wound shall be the life of theirs, You inheritor of heaven.

This is why, people, bring now all children cheerfully here to the mercy-water, do not forbid them. They will be held here by dear Jesus himself and he will carry them through the door of heaven with love.

-Trad. Estonian

Kyrie Eleison

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

Gloria

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace to people of good will. We praise you, we bless you, we adore you, we glorify you, we give you thanks for your great glory, Lord God, heavenly King, O God, almighty Father. Lord Jesus Christ, Only Begotten Son, Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, you take away the sins of the world, have mercy on us; you take away the sins of the world, receive our prayer; you are seated at the right hand of the Father, have mercy on us.

For you alone are the Holy One, you alone are the Lord, you alone are the Most High, Jesus Christ, with the Holy Spirit, in the glory of God the Father. Amen.

Sanctus and Benedictus

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

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

Agnus Dei

Lamb of God, you take away the sins of the world, have mercy on us. Lamb of God, you take away the sins of the world, grant us peace.

Dirait-on

Abandon surrounding abandon, tenderness touching tenderness... Your oneness endlessly caresses itself, so they say;

self caressing through its own clear reflection. Thus you invent the theme of Narcissus fulfilled.

Das Grosse Halleluja

Glory be to the most sublime, the first, the father of creation, to whom our psalms stammer; although He is wonderful, He is also inexpressible and unfathomable

A flame from the altar on the throne has flowed into our souls. We rejoice with the joys of heaven, that we are and can always be astonished by Him!

Glory be to Him also from us here at the graves, even here, at the last steps of his throne, the archangel has thrown down his crown and sings his praise songs with bliss!

Tabula Rasa

In my arms, breathe. Life without limits. Light of day, dark night. Sleep, dream, rest in safety. With your heart, your soul, listen and know this truth: Within you are boundless futures if you are given freedom; -Rainer Maria Rilke

Glory be to Him and thanks and praise to the most sublime; the first, who had no beginning, and never will end, even to the dusty inhabitants He granted unending life!

Glory be to Him, Glory be, glory be to Him, the most sublime! the first, the father of creation, inexpressible, unfathomable!

- Friedrich Gottlieb Klopstock

freedom to grow, freedom to learn, freedom to touch, freedom to feel, freedom to imagine, freedom to love, freedom to be loved.