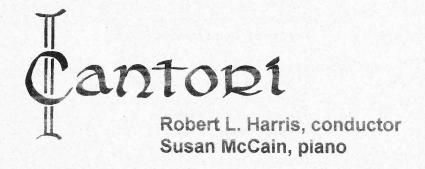
VILLAGE WEDDING

To my beloved, who breaks my heart. O Isaiah, dance for joy, for the Virgin is with child. Do you listen within your veil, silent, God-quickened heart? O Isaiah, dance for joy, for the Virgin is with child. O depth and stillness of virginity! Follow your man. O Isaiah, dance for joy, for the Virgin is with child. Let them throw white rice like a spring shower. O Isaiah, dance for joy, for the Virgin is with child. Like a spring cloud, let her now tenderly spread her bridal veil. O Isaiah, dance for joy, for the Virgin is with child. O the peace of the bridal dawn. O Isaiah, dance for joy, for the Virgin is with child. And he listens, and he listens. O Isaiah, dance for joy, for the Virgin is with child. And, as in front of a fount of crystal water, Let the girls pass in front of the bride, Observing her look from the corner of their eyes, As though balancing pitchers on their heads. O Isaiah, dance for joy, for the Virgin is with child. O, like Leto giving birth to Apollo, Do you listen within your veil? O Isaiah, dance for joy, for the Virgin is with child. When standing, her hands slight and pale, (Let them throw white rice....) O Isaiah, dance for joy, for the Virgin is with child. She clasped the ethereal palm tree on Delos, Like a spring cloud. O Isaiah, dance for joy, for the Virgin is with child. May you her mystical image... O the peace of the bridal dawn. O Isaiah, dance for joy, for the Virgin is with child. Held by your husband's strong heart, And he listens. O Isaiah, dance for joy, for the Virgin is with child. Bring into the world with a single cry your child, As the poet brings forth his creation. O Isaiah, dance for joy, for the Virgin is with child.



presents



Monday, May 18 – 7:30 pm Messiah Lutheran Church

Tuesday, May 19 – 7:30 pm St. Paul's Episcopal Church Ñee Iñati (Colombia)

Jesús Pinzón

What are you looking for? Water spills and fish swim in the river. They come up nourished with the white peanut. Women also emerge from the waters. They are greatly empowered by the waters and the winds.

Vier Zigeunerlieder

Johannes Brahms

1. Bright and clear, the sunny blue skies. brighter far are your two bright eyes. You, my rose, look in my eyes, so let me find our paradise. Bird songs are sweet to my ear. sweeter far is your song my love. You are my rose... 'Round the earth the sun's kisses fall your kisses are hotter than all. You are my rose ... so let us find our paradise. 2. The red or budding roses hail the glory that Spring engenders. Reddened cheek discloses when a maiden surrenders to love Merry robin red breast 'mid the flower laden branches happy lad, kiss your red-cheeked maiden. 3. Down by the road sharp nettles grow. I find hate and envy wherever I go. In spite of hatred, spite and slander I am content. 4. Little swallow, fly over hill and valley, take my letter flying to her. Give it to my love to read

Village Wedding

John Tavener

Four Slovak Folk Songs

Béla Bartók

- 1. Wedding Song from Poniky
- 2. Song of the Hayharvesters from Hiadel
- 3. Dancing Song from Medzibrod
- 4. Dancing Song from Poniky

intermission

Walking on the Green Grass (USA) Dobrú noc (Slovakia)

Michael Hennagin arr. Zdenék Lukáš

Good-night my darling, my love good-night. Always my God keep you in His sight. Sleep, my love, safe from harm. Always may God shield you with His arm.

A Maiden Is In A Ring (Sweden) Nightfall in Skye (Scotland) Polly-Wolly-Doodle (USA)

arr. Hugo Alfvén Hugh S. Roberton arr. Gail Kubik

Peggy Breese, Sarah Eliasoph, Ray Ellis Oh, Dear! What Can the Matter Be? (USA)

personnel

tenor
Randall Canady
George Fidler
Paul Petit
Jack Summers
Grady Zittrouer

alto	bass
Peggy Breese	Dan Bolta
Jan Curtis	Raymond R. Ellis, ir.
Sarah Eliasoph	Sgt. Joshua Henafin, USA
Edie Hockspeier	Sanford Jones
Kenna Kinsey	Jason Moon
Susan McCain	Jack Van Eck
Carla McCurry	