

I Cantori is Savannah's Premier Vocal Choral Ensemble. The main purpose of the Savannah's Premier Vocal Choral Ensemble is to offer a place for vocalists and musicians to use their talent, explore different types and styles of choral music, and provide entertainment to the surrounding community.

Please visit www.icantorisavannah.com for more info and join our mailing list!

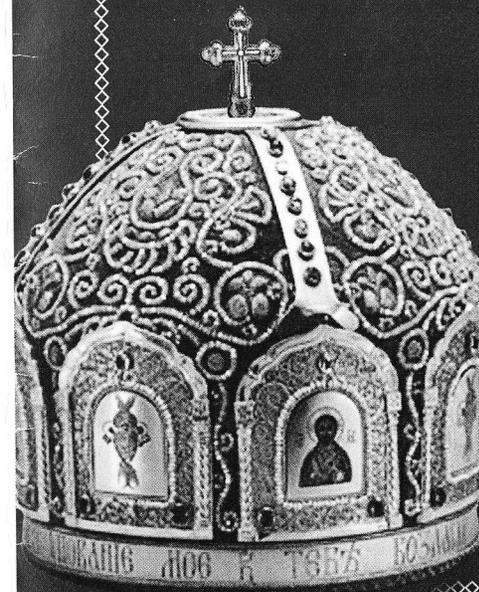
1806 Stillwood Dr. - Savannah, GA 31419 - (912) 925-7866

I Cantori presents
Robert L. Harris, Conductor

SONGS FROM THE EAST

THURSDAY
MAY 29, 2008
7:30 PM

ST. PAUL'S GREEK
ORTHODOX CHURCH
ANDERSON AND
BULL STREET



*I Cantori - Savannah's Premier
Chamber Choral Ensemble*

PROGRAM

THE HYMN OF ST. PAUL – ΣΚΕΥΟΣ ΕΚΛΟΙΥΣ

You (Paul) became the chosen instrument of our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ; facing dangers of the sea and dangers of persecutions, with your sermons you transmitted the Light to the nations, and revealed the Unknown God to the Athenians. O Apostle Paul, teacher of Nations, and our protector, save us who honor you from every difficulty and possible danger.

ΑΓΑΠΙΣΟ ΣΕ ΚΥΡΙΕ

I love you, O Lord, my strength. The Lord is my rock and my fortress and my Saviour.

CHERUBIC HYMN

Let us who mystically represent the Cherubim, and sing the thrice holy hymn to the life giving Trinity, set aside all cares of life, that we may receive the King of all.

ΑΧΙΟΝ ΕΣΤΙΝ ΟΣ ΑΛΥΘΟΣ

It is truly right to call you blessed, O Theotokos, ever blessed, and most pure, and the Mother of our God. More honorable than the cherubim, and beyond compare more glorious than the seraphim. In virginity you gave birth to God the Word. Truly the Theotokos, we magnify you.

FERICIRILE

NICOLAE LUNGU

When You enter into Your Kingdom, remember us O Lord.
Blessed are the poor in spirit, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.
Blessed are those that mourn, for they shall be comforted.
Blessed are the meek, for they shall inherit the earth.
Blessed are those who are hungry and thirsty for righteousness, for they shall be satisfied.
Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God.
Blessed are the peacemakers, for they will be called God's children.
Blessed are those who are persecuted for the sake of righteousness, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.
Blessed are you when they revile you and persecute you and utter every kind of slander against you because of me.
Rejoice and be glad, for great shall be your reward in heaven.

THE CHERUBIC HYMN #7

DMITRY BORTNIANSKY

Let us who mystically represent the cherubim, and who sing the thrice-holy hymn to the life-creating Trinity, now lay aside all cares of this life, (Amen.) that we may receive the King of All, who comes invisibly upborne by the angelic host. Alleluia.

HEAVENLY LIGHT

ALEXANDER KOPYLOV

Heavenly Light of the holy glory of the Immortal One – the Heavenly Father, holy and blessed – O Jesus Christ! Now that we have come to the setting of the sun, and behold the light of evening, we praise the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit – God. Thou art worthy at every moment to be praised in hymns by reverent voices. O Son of God, Thou art the Giver of Life; therefore all the world glorifies Thee.

HOSPODI POMILUI

G. V. LVOVSKY

Have mercy upon us, O Lord.

REJOICE O VIRGIN

SERGEI RACHMANINOV

FROM "ALL-NIGHT VIGIL" OPUS 37 #6

Rejoice, O Virgin Theotokos, Mary full of grace, the Lord is with Thee. Blessed art Thou among women, and blessed is the Fruit of Thy womb, for Thou hast borne the Savior of our souls.

SONG FOR ATHENS (1993)

JOHN TAVENER

Alleluia. May flights of angels sing thee to thy rest.
Alleluia. Remember me, O Lord, when you come into your kingdom.
Alleluia. Give rest, O Lord, to your handmaid who has fallen asleep.
Alleluia. The Choir of Saints have found the well-spring of life and door of paradise.
Alleluia. Life: a shadow and a dream.
Alleluia. Weeping at the grave creates the song:
Alleluia. Come, enjoy rewards and crowns I have prepared for you.

INTERMISSION

TWO FOLK SONGS FOR WOMEN'S VOICES FROM THE MACEDONIAN REGION OF BULGARIA

KATUŠE MOME

ARR. R. L. HARRIS

Katuše, poor Katuše, dark and beautiful, that you
picked a drunkard, that Nikola, the scythemaker.

ŠTO MI E MILO

How I would like to have a shop in the town of
Struga. Hurry, young Kalino.

THREE RUSSIAN FOLK SONGS

KOLOKÓLCHIK (THE LONELY COACH-BELL)

ARR. PROKHOROV

Oh, how lonely the coach bell is ringing,
And the dust from the road fills the air.
And the coachman's sorrowful singing
Floats across the wild fields in despair.

That sad song overflows with such feeling,
So much grief can be heard in that strain,
That my cold heart, long hardened and weary
In my bosom was kindled again.

I recalled other nights, other wand'rings,
And the fields and the forests so dear,
And my eyes, which so long have been dry,
Became moistened, like jewels, with a tear.

Oh, how lonely the coach bell is ringing,
As it swings in the night to and fro,
And my coachman has now fallen silent,
And I still have a long way to go.

VECHÉNIY ZVON (EVENING BELLS)

ARR. SVESHNIKOV

Evening bells! How many thoughts they bring to mind
Of youthful days in my native land where I was in
love, where my father's house stood,
And how, when I said good-bye to it forever, I
heard those bells for the very last time,
And how many are no longer alive who were
happy and young back then.
Evening bells! . . .

Billy Wooten, tenor

KALINKA (THE SNOW-BALL TREE)

ARR. PROKHOROV

Refrain: Kalinka, my sweet, beauty-berry in the
Garden, malinka, my sweet. Ah!

'Neath a pine tree, 'neath an evergreen tree,
Lay me down, so I can sleep. Liuli, liuli.
Refrain.

Ah, you pine tree, ah, you evergreen tree,
Do not rustle o'er my head. Liuli, liuli.
Refrain.

Ah, my darling, my darling maiden,
Will you give your love to me? Liuli, liuli.
Refrain.

ROMANIA

FATA DE PIASTOR

ARR. TEODOR TEODORESCU

Once upon a time the shepherd's daughter was
tending sheep, while lovingly picking rich grass and
beautiful flowers. Above, on a twig, the cuckoo was
singing very beautifully: Cuckoo, cuckoo.

The girl, sitting on the grass, said smilingly to the
cuckoo: Hey you, cuckoo, why don't you be my
prophet! How many years will I live? Cuckoo.

The girl counted to one hundred, but the cuckoo
kept singing without ceasing: Cuckoo, cuckoo
over and over again.

The girl, becoming angry, quickly grabbed a stick, and ran chasing after
the cuckoo. Then the cuckoo became frightened and flew into the woods,
singing time and again: cuckoo, cuckoo.

GREECE

YERAKINA

ARR. NIKOLAS R. LESRINGS

Yerakina at the spring runs to fill her water jug,
Cool water from the spring: to bring for her love.
Droom ba droom, how her bangles ring.

Yerakina at the spring. Reaching down to fill her
water jug, Yerakina tumbles in, while her bangles ring . . .

All the village hears her cries. Young and old run
near to find her, and her love comes running to
save his love.

PERSONNEL

Soprano

Angelia Jernigan
Mary Catherine Mousourakis
Catherine Rogers
Heather Rose Smith

Alto

Peggy Breese
Jan Curtis
Edie Hockspeier
Kenna Kinsey
Ingrid Lelos
Denise Norman

Tenor

Randal Canady
George Fidler
John H. Summers
Tim Wheelles
Billy Wooten

Bass

Dan Bolta
Raymond R. Ellis, jr.
Sanford Jones
Gregory Martin
Kyle Siddons
Jack Van Eck
Del Weeks

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

St. Paul's Greek Orthodox Church

Fr. Vasile Mihai

Parish Council - *Tommy Danos, president*

St. John's Episcopal Church

Fr. Gavin Dunbar, rector

Dr. Brian Taylor, organist/choir master

Russian language coach

Ivan Sopin

Romanian language coach

Presbytera Danielle Mihai

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Assistant conductors

Raymond R. Ellis, jr.

Kyle Siddons

Publicity:

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Mary Catherine Mousourakis

Billy Wooten

For audition information call: 925-7866 or visit us at
www.icantorisavannah.com for more info