

personnel

soprano

Chelsey Allison Drinkard
Karin Kanneberg
Brittney Kempfer
Morgan Luttig
Catherine Rogers
Lana Marie Stark
Kira White Tucker

alto

Peggy Breese
Jan Curtis
Stacy Eblin
Kenna Kinsey
Susan McCain
Abbey Terry

tenor

Randy Canady
Brian Dean
George Fidler
Drew Hillis
Russell Martin
Billy Wooten

bass

Dan Bolta
Richard Cheong
Raymond R. Ellis, jr.
Jamie Hillen
Gregory Martin
Skip Watts

Kelli Horton, rehearsal accompanist



Robert L. Harris, conductor
Kelli Horton, piano

presents

CELEBRATION

25

1991-2016

Friday, May 20 – 7:30 pm
St. Peter's Episcopal Church

I Cantori – Savannah's premier chamber choir

program

If Ye Love Me	Thomas Tallis (c.1605-1685)
Ubi caritas	Maurice Duruflé (1902-1986)
Only in Sleep Chelsea Allison Drinkard, soprano	Eriks Esenvalds (1977-)
Had I the Heavens' Embroidered Cloths A Dawn-Song Down by the Salley Gardens	James Mulholland (1935-)
Benedixerunt Eam Qui Tollis Haec Dies	Vijay Singh
Song of Exaltation	John Ness Beck (1930-1987)

intermission

Requiem Requiem aeternam Dies irae Lacrymosa Offertorium Hostias Sanctus Agnus Dei	Zdenek Lukas (1928-2007)
The Lord Bless You and Keep You	John Rutter (1945-)

Dies Irae

Day of wrath, that day shall dissolve the world into embers,
as David prophesied with the Sibyl.
How great the trembling will be,
when the Judge shall come,
the rigorous investigator of all things!
The trumpet, spreading its wondrous sound
through the tombs of every land,
will summon all before the throne.
Day of wrath, that day shall dissolve the world into embers.

Lacrymosa

O how tearful the day on which the guilty shall rise from
the embers to be judged. Spare them then, O God.
Merciful Lord Jesus, grant them rest.

Offertorium

Lord Jesus Christ, King of glory, liberate the souls of all
the faithful departed from the pains of hell and from the
deep pit. Amen.

Hostias

Sacrifices and prayers of praise, O Lord we offer to thee.
Receive them, Lord, on behalf of those souls we
commemorate this day

Sanctus

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

Agnus Dei

Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world,
grant them rest.
Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world,
grant them rest.
Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world,
grant them rest everlasting.

+American premier performance by I Cantori

texts and translations

Song of Exaltation

Hath the rain a father? Who has begotten the drops of dew?
Canst thou send lightnings to cause it to rain on the earth,
To satisfy the waste ground?
Have we not all one father? Hath not one God created us?
Who hath gathered the wind in His fists?
Who can number the clouds in wisdom?
He that formeth the mountains and createth the wind,
The Lord, the God of hosts is His name!

Let the heavens be glad, and let the earth rejoice,
And let them say among the nations: thy God reigneth!
Let the sea roar and the fullness thereof;
Let the fields rejoice, and all that is therein;
And let men say among the nations: thy God reigneth!

Blessed be the Lord God of Israel for ever and ever!
Sing unto the Lord,
Give unto the Lord the glory due His name.

Let the heavens be glad . . . Amen.

+Requiem

Requiem aeternam

Rest eternal grant to them, O Lord,
And let perpetual light shine upon them.

A hymn befits thee, O God in Zion,
And to thee a vow shall be fulfilled in Jerusalem.

Hear my prayer for unto thee all flesh shall come.

If ye love me, keep my commandments, and I will pray the Father, and he shall give you another comforter, that he may abide with you forever, e'n the spirit of truth.

Ubi caritas: Where there is charity and love, God is there. The love of Christ has gathered us together. Let us rejoice and be glad in it. Let us revere and love the living God. And from a sincere heart let us love one another.

Only in Sleep (Sara Teasdale)

Only in sleep I see their faces,
Children I played with when I was a child,
Louise comes back with her brown hair braided,
Annie with ringlets warm and wild.

Only in sleep Time is forgotten;
What may have come to them, who can know?
Yet we played last night as long ago,
And the dollhouse stood at the turn of the stair.

The years had not sharpened their smooth round faces,
I met their eyes and found them mild.
Do they, too, dream of me, I wonder,
And for them am I too a child?

Three poems by William Butler Yeats

*Had I The Heavens' Embroidered Cloths

Had I the heavens' embroidered cloths,
Enwrought with golden and silver light,
The blue and the dim and the dark cloths
Of night and light and the half light,
I would spread the cloths under your feet:
But I, being poor, have only my dreams;
I have spread my dreams under your feet;
Tread softly, because you tread on my dreams.

*commissioned by I Cantori

***A Dawn-Song**

From the waves the sun hath reeled
Proudly in his saffron walking;
Sleep in, some far other field
Goes his poppies now ahawking;
From the hills of earth have pealed
Murmurs of her children talking
My companions, two and two,
Gathering mushrooms in the dew.

Wake, *ma cushla*, sleepyheaded;
Trembles as a bell of glass
All heaven's floor, with vapours bedded
And along the mountain pass.
With their mushrooms lightly threaded
On their swaying blades of grass,
Lads and lasses, two and two,
Gathering mushrooms in the dew.

Showered away the keen dew drops;
Weasel warms him on the path,
Half asleep the old cow crows,
In the fairyhaunted rath,
Dewytongued, the daisy tops
We will wander, I and you
Gathering mushrooms in the dew.

For your feet, the morning prayeth:
We will find her favourite lair,
Straying as the heron strayeth,
As the moorfowl and the hare,
While the morning star decayeth
In the bosom of the air
Gayest wanders, I and you,
Gathering mushrooms in the dew.

***commissioned by I Cantori**

***Down By The Salley Gardens**

Down by the salley gardens my love and I did meet;
She passed the salley gardens with little snow-white feet.
She bid me take love easy, as the leaves grow on the tree;
But I, being young and foolish, with her would not agree.

In a field by the river my love and I did stand,
And on my leaning shoulder She laid her snow-white hand.
She bid me take life easy, as the grass grows on the wiers;
But I was young and foolish, and now am full of tears.

***Benedixerunt eam**

Praise all with one voice, saying
Your glory Jerusalem;
Your joy, Israel. Halleluia!

***Qui Tollis**

... who takest away the sins of the world, receive our
prayer. Amen.

***Haec Dies**

This is the Day which the Lord has made;
Let us rejoice exceedingly and be glad in it. Alleluia.

***commissioned by I Cantori**