



Program

Processional

Be Like the Bird Abbie Betinis (b. 1980)
 A round in five parts Text Victor Hugo
 Chrystie Osborne, soloist
 Be like the bird that, pausing in her flight awhile on boughs too slight,
 feels them give way beneath her, and sings knowing she hath wings.

Sacred Selections

Da Pacem Jeff Enns
 Give peace, Lord in our time.

Ave Maria 2 Kathryn Chomik Parrotta

Ave Maria del Fiore Jaakko Mäntyjärvi (b. 1963)

Soli Deo Gloria
 Dr. Julie Carter, Director

Litanies à la Vierge Noire Francis Poulenc (1899-1963)

Lauda Sion György Orbán (b. 1947)

Laudi alla Vergine Maria* Guiseppe Verdi (1813-1901)
 from Dante's *Paradiso*, Canto XXXIII

Intermission

Folk Songs from Eastern Europe

Four Russian Peasant Songs Igor Stravinsky (1882-1971)

On Saints' Days

Ovsen

The Pike

Linda Wilson, Sharon Carro, Anna Carey, solo trio

Master Portly

Meredith Brammeier, soloist

Hoj, hura hoj! (Czech Mountain Song) Otmar Mácha (1922-2006)

Jill Anderson, Meredith Brammeier, Janice Mehring, soloists

Spiritual Interlude

Nada te turbe* Joan Szymko (b. 1957)

Ken Hustad, cello Text St. Teresa of Avila



Hats off to Halloween!

A Book of Spells Libby Larsen (b. 1950)

Poetry Z. E. Budapest

Commissioned and premiered by the Cornell University Chorus

I. (Spell): For Victory

II. (Spell): a House Blessing

III. (Spell): for Productive Study

IV. (Spell): to Keep a Wandering Lover Home

V. (Spell): to bring Money

Witches' Chorus* (from *Macbeth*) Verdi

* Selections performed by Canzona Women's Ensemble and Soli Deo Gloria

Translations

Ave Maria

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

Litanies à la Vierge Noire

Lord, have mercy on us,
Jesus Christ, have mercy on us.
Jesus Christ, hear us,
Jesus Christ, answer our prayers.

God the Father, creator, have mercy on us.
God the Son, redeemer, have mercy on us.
God the Holy Spirit, sanctifier,
have mercy on us.
Holy Trinity, which is one God,
have mercy on us.

Holy Virgin Mary, pray for us,
Virgin, queen and patron, pray for us.
Virgin who Zacchaeus, the publican,
has made us know and love,
Virgin to whom Zacchaeus
or Saint Amadour built this sanctuary,
pray for us.

Queen of the sanctuary,
which was consecrated by Saint Martial,
And where he celebrated
his holy mysteries,
Queen, before whom Saint Louis knelt
asking you for the well-being of France,
pray for us.
Queen to whom Roland
consecrated his sword, pray for us.
Queen, whose banner
has won battles, pray for us.
Queen, whose hand delivered
the captives, pray for us.

Our Lady, whose pilgrimage is blessed
with special favours.
Our Lady, who impiety and hatred
have tried to destroy.
Our Lady, whom the people visit
as in olden times, pray for us.

Lamb of God, who takes away
the sins of the world, pardon us.
Lamb of God, who takes away the sins
of the world, answer our prayer.
Lamb of God, who takes away
the sins of the world, have mercy on us.
Our Lady, pray for us,
in order that we may be worthy
of Jesus Christ.

Lauda Sion

Praise, O Sion, praise your Saviour
Praise your leader and shepherd
In hymns and canticles
As much as you are able, so much dare:
For He is above all praise,
Nor can you praise Him enough.
A special theme of praise
– the living bread of life –
is proposed today.
That which at the table
of the sacred Supper
Was given to the group of twelve brethren
is not to be doubted
Let our praise be full, let it be sonorous,
Let our mind's jubilation be pleasing,
Let it be fitting and becoming.
For a solemn day is being celebrated,
On which is recalled
the first institution of this Table.

Laudi alla Vergine Maria

(from Dante's *Paradiso*, Canto XXXIII)

Virgin mother, daughter of thy Son,
lowly and uplifted more than any creature,
fixed goal of the eternal counsel,
thou are she who did human nature
so ennobel that its own Maker scorned
not to become its making.
In thy womb was lit again the love
under whose warmth in the eternal peace
this flower has thus unfolded.

Here are thou unto us
the meridian torch of love
and there below with mortals
are a living spring of hope.
Lady, thou are so great
and has such worth,
that if there be who would have grace
yet takes not himself to thee,
his longing seeks to fly without wings.
Thy kindness not only succors
whoever requests,
but does oftentimes freely forerun request.
In thee is tenderness, in thee is pity,
in thee munificence,
in thee united whatever
in created being is of excellence.

Hoj, hura hoj!

O, mountain, O
The children herding their dear cows
shoo them as always,
calling them out of the village:
O, mountain, O!
My dear cows are eating
all around me until
the evening bells ring, (then)
I will go home with you.
I will go behind the hills
as my sheep graze!
I will go to Maria, my dear friend.

Nada te turbe

Let nothing disturb you,
nothing frighten you,
all things are passing.
God never changes.
Patience obtains all things
Whoever has God lacks nothing
God is enough.