Salut Printemps!

A listing of repertoire, composers, arrangers, authors, translations, and publishers for the spring, 2013 Chanteuses concert.

In performance order:

How Can I Keep from Singing?

Traditional Quaker hymn. Arranged by Gwyneth Walker. E.C. Schirmer.

Cantate Domino

Hans Hassler. Arranged by Barbara Lazar. Barbara Lazar International.

Sing to the Lord a new song, sing to the Lord all the earth.
Sing to the Lord and bless his name (give praise); proclaim (announce) his salvation from day to day.
Declare (announce) his glory among the nations, his wonders among all people.
For the Lord is great and greatly to be praised; he is to be feared above all gods.

Four Motets on Gregorian Melodies

"Ubi Caritas"
Traditional hymn of the Western Church. Arranged by Maurice Duruflé. Arranged for ssaa voices by Barbara Lazar. Barbara Lazar International.

Where there are charity and love, God is there.
The love of Christ has bound us together.
Let us exult and rejoice in this.
Let us fear and love the living God and esteem him with a sincere heart

"Tota Pulchra Es"
Traditional hymn of the Western Church. Arranged by Maurice Duruflé. Theodore Presser.

You are all beautiful, Mary, and the original stain [of sin] is not in you.
Your clothing is white as snow, and your face is like the sun.
You are all beautiful, Mary, and the original stain [of sin] is not in you.
You are the glory of Jerusalem, you are the joy of Israel, you give honour to our people.
You are all beautiful, Mary.

Les Angélus

Claude Debussy. Text by Grégoire Le Roy. Carus-Verlag Music Publishers.

Ringing bells
Christian bells for Matins
Ringing in the heart to continue hope
Angelus, angelic in the dawn
Alas! Where are your caressing prayers?
You were full of such sweet follies
And lures of coming love.
My mistress is my suffering
And all Matins are abolished.
I could only see shadow and night anymore
Alas! The Angelus bell cries death
And there, in my resigned heart,
Sleeps the only widow of all hope.

Salut Printemps!

Claude Debussy. Text by Anatole de Ségur. Choudens Music Publishers.

Refrain: *Greetings to you, oh spring, season of youth*
God restores their crown to the plains
The bubbling sap arises, breaking its bands.

Woods and fields do blossom
An invisible realm doth murmur, the water flows over the echoing rocks
Ringing out its thrilling song.

The broom doth gild the green hillside
The haw pours forth its snowy bloom
All is freshness
Love and light
And song and scent pour forth from earth's fertile bosom.

Hail Spring. Thou most welcome season.

"A Girl's Garden" from ***Frostiana: Seven Country Songs***

Randall Thompson. Text by Robert Frost. ECS Publishing.

Five Texts by William Shakespeare

"Take, O Take Those Lips Away"
"Tell Me Where Is Fancy Bred?"
Beverly Lewis. Texts by William Shakespeare. Gordon V. Thompson Music.

My Love Walks in Velvet

Gwyneth Walker. ECS Publishing.

Nada Te Terbe

Joan Szymko. Text by Saint Teresa of Ávila. Santa Barbara Music Publishers.

Let nothing disturb you;
Let nothing frighten you,
All things pass away.
God never changes.
Patience obtains all things.
He who has God, finds he lacks nothing.
God alone suffices.

Deep River

Traditional Spiritual. Arranged by Donald Patriquin. Earthsongs.

INTERMISSION

Yo Le Canto Todo el Dia

Traditional Venezuelan folk song. Arranged by David Brunner. Hal Leonard.

So I am moving with my heart,
So I am leaving with a drum,
I sing to you all day long with affection and joy,
So I am leaving with a drum with affection and emotion

Duerme Negrito

Atahualpa Yupanqui. Traditional text. Arranged by Emile Solé. Earthsongs.

Sleep, sleep little black one
Your mama's in the fields, little black one
Sleep, sleep little one
Your mama's in the fields, little one
She's going to bring quail for you
She's going to bring fresh fruit for you
She's going to bring pork for you
She's going to bring many things for you
And if the little black one doesn't go to sleep,
The white devil will come and – zap! – he'll eat your little foot!
Sleep, sleep little black one
Your mama's in the fields, little one
She's working hard
Working, yes
Working, yes, and they don't pay her
Working, yes, and she's coughing
Working, yes, for her sweet little black one
Working, yes…
Sleep, sleep little black one
Your mama's in the fields, little black one
Little black one

Three Hungarian Folks Songs

"The Handsome Butcher"
"Apple, Apple"
"The Old Woman"

Matyas Seiber. English texts by A. L. Lloyd. G. Schirmer.

Artsa Alinu

Israeli pioneer song. Arranged by Nina Gilbert. Treble Cleff Music Press.

We have come up the land (of Israel); already we have plowed, and we have also seeded, but we have not yet harvested.

Gabi, Gabi

Traditional South African praise song. Arranged by William C. Powell. Hal Leonard.

Praise the Father, Liberator Lord!
He frees all the captives and gives the hungry bread.

Las Amarillas

Traditional Mexican folk song. Arranged by Stephen Hatfield. Boosey & Hawkes.

The yellow larks fly from their cactuses
No longer will the cardinals sing happily their "tirana-na-na" and "tirana-na-no"
No longer will the cardinals sing happily

The trees on the hillside, since they haven't revived
For this the larks sing, or the nest hold them down their "tirana-na-na" and "tirana-na-no"
For this the larks sing, or the nest hold them down

You are little and beautiful, and the way you are, I love you
You look like a little rose from the shores of Guerrero with your "tirana-na-na" and "tirana-na-no"
Like a little rose from the shores of Guerrero

In the middle of the sea a whale sighed
And in those sighs he who dried up the flood spoke with his "tirana-na-na" and "tirana-na-no"
And in those sighs he who dried up the flood spoke

My father was a sparrowhawk and I was born to peck and peck
Where I place my beak, I'm like a trumpeter with my "tirana-na-na" and "tirana-na-no"

Everyone has their farewells, but none is like this
Like a "tirana-na-na" and a "tirana-na-no"
Everyone has their farewells, but none is like this

Four times five is twenty, three times seven is twenty-one
Four times five is twenty, three times seven is twenty-one
Four times five is twenty, three times seven is twenty-one
With a "tirana-na-na" and a "tirana-na-no"

Didn' My Lord Deliver Daniel?

Traditional Spiritual. Arranged by Jennifer Alsup King. Neil A Kjos Music Company.

Wade in the Water

Traditional Spiritual. Arranged by Kirby Shaw. Hal Leonard.

Alleluia

Randall Thompson. E.C. Schirmer.

May the Road Rise to Meet You

Traditional Irish blessing. Arranged by Ruth Watson Henderson. Hinshaw Music.