

Kantorei Summer Choral Institute
Concert Texts and Translations
June 27, 2021

Media Vita

Notker Balbulus (840-912); Arranged by Michael McGlynn

Media vita in morte suumus	In the midst of life we are in death
Quem quaerimus ad iutorem nihi site domine	What helper do we seek except you, O Lord
Qui pro peccatis nostris	You who for our sins Holy God, holy and
Sancte Deus Sancte fortis	powerful
Sancte misericor salvator	O holy compassionate saviour
Amare mortis ne tradas nos	Do not give us over to the harshness of death
In te speraverunt patres nostris	In you, our fathers placed their hopes
Speraverunt et liberasti eos.	They placed their hopes and you freed them.

Hymn of Ancient Lands

Joseph Twist (b. 1982), Text: Cædmon's Hymn

Latin translation

Nunc laudare debemus auctorem regni
caelestis, potentiam creatoris, et consilium
illius facta Patri gloriae: quomodo ille, cum
sit aeternus Deus, omnium miraculorum
auctor exstitit;
qui primo filiis hominum caelum pro
culmine tecti dehinc terram custos humani
generis creavit, omnipotens.

Now we shall praise the Guardian of
heaven's kingdom, the might of the
architect, and his purpose, the work of the
father of glory as He, the eternal lord,
established the beginning of wonders. For
the children of men He created heaven.

Old English

Nū sc̅ylun herġan hefænri̅caes Uard,
Metudæs maecti end his mōdġidanc,
uerc Uuldurfadur, suē hē uundra ġihuaes,
ēci Dryctin ōr āstelidæ.
Hē ārist sc̅ōp aelda barnum
heben til hrōfe, hāleg̅ Sc̅epen.
Thā middunġeard moncynnæs Uard,
ēci Dryctin æfter tīadæ
firum foldu Frēa allmectiġ.

Deo Dicamus Gratias

Gottfried August Homilius (1714-1795); Edited by Richard Proulx (1937-2010)

Deo Dicamus Gratias!

Let us give thanks to God!

Will the Circle Be Unbroken

Traditional Appalachian Tune, arr. J. David Moore (b. 1962); Text: Betsy Rose, Cathy Winter, and Marcia Taylor

Will the circle be unbroken by and by, Lord, by
and by,
There's a better home a-waitin' if we try, Lord, if
we try.

I was singing with my sisters, I was singing with
my friends,
And we all can sing together, 'cause the circle
never ends.

Oh, will the circle be unbroken by and by, Lord,
by and by,
There's a better home a-waitin' if we try, Lord, if
we try.

I was born down in the valley where the sun
refused to shine
But I'm climbing up to the highland, gonna make
that mountain mine!

Oh, will the circle be unbroken by and by, Lord,
by and by,
There's a better home a-waitin' in the sky, Lord,
in the sky.

Ad Amore

Lee R. Kesselman (b. 1951); Text: Dante Alighieri (c. 1265-1321)

Quello infinito
e ineffabil bene
chè là suè, così
corre ad amore
com' a lucido corpo
raggio vene

That Goodness, infinite and ineffable,
Which is above, runs to Love,
As light comes to polished bodies.

Tantsulaul

Veljo Tormis (b. 1930); Text: Paul-Eerik Rummo (b. 1942)

Las aga meie Mari tulla,
küll mina teen tal jalad alla.

Let our Mari come,
I shall get her on her feet.

Ait-tali-rali-raa, ali-ramp-tamp-taa.
Utireetu, utireetu, trallallaa.

Ait-tali-rali-raa, ali-ramp-tamp-taa.
Utireetu, utireetu, trallallaa.

Mul sukakannas suured augud
just nagu vana mära laugud.

My sock heels have holes
like an old mare's blaze.

Kõrv minul ajab jorupilli,
Alt-Tare Jüri torupilli.

My ears are singing
as if Jüri from next door was playing the pipes.

You Do Not Walk Alone

Elaine Hagenberg (b. 1979); Text: Traditional Irish Blessing

May you see God's light on the path ahead
when the road you walk it dark.
May you always hear even in your hour of sorrow,
the gentle singing of the lark.
When times are hard
may hardness never turn your heart to stone.
May you always remember when the shadows
fall—
You do not walk alone.

Sing My Child

Sarah Quartel (b. 1984)

Sing for the promise in each new morning.
Sing for the hope in a new day dawning.
All around is beauty bright!
Wake in the morning and sing, my child.
Dance in the joy of the day unfolding.
Dance as you work and dance as you're learning.
All around is beauty bright!
Take in the day and dance, my child.
But when troubles come and worry is all that can
be found,
gather your strength and hear your voice.

Sing, my child.
Laugh in the cool and the fresh of the ev'ning.
Laugh in your triumph, laugh in succeeding.
All around is beauty bright!
Rest in the ev'ning and laugh, my child.
Peace in the stillness and dark of the night.
Peace in the dreams of your silent delights.
All around is beauty bright!
Sleep in the night, and peace, my child.

When the Earth Stands Still

Don Macdonald (b. 1966)

Come listen in the silence of the moment before
shadows fall.
Feel the tremor of your heartbeat matching
heartbeat as we both dissolve.
Now hold me....
Cause there's no use running
cause the storm's still coming
and you've been running for too many years.
So stay with me, held in my arms
Like branches of a tree
They'll shelter you for many years.

Intermission

Healing Heart

Jacob Narverud (b. 1986); Text: Robert Bode (b. 1957)

Here, time is moving
In quiet breaths and
In the long, slow turn of seasons.

Here, the pain of love's arrow,
Once scarlet,
Fades to memory.

Here, the sigh of tides
And fall's surrender into snow
Mark a white forgetting.

Here, layers of wonder

And the heart's gentle song
Call us out again
Into the morning
Into the light.

Benedictus & Agnus Dei from Missa Brevis

Giovanni Pierluigi da Palestrina (1525-1594); Text: Anonymous (liturgical)

Benedictus qui venit in nomine Domini.

Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi, miserere nobis.

Lamb of God, who take away the sins of the world, have mercy on us.

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi, miserere nobis.

Lamb of God, who take away the sins of the world, have mercy on us.

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi, dona nobis pacem.

Lamb of God, who take away the sins of the world, grant us peace.

Gaelic Prayer

Jake Runestad (b. 1986); Text: Traditional Gaelic Prayer

As the rain hides the stars,
as the autumn mist hides the hills,
as the clouds veil the blue of the sky,
so the dark happenings of my life
hide the shining of your face from me.
Yet, if I may hold your hand in darkness, it is
enough,
since I know that if I stumble,
you do not fall.

O Magnum Mysterium

Giovanni Gabrieli (1557-1612); Text: Anonymous (liturgical)

O magnum mysterium
et admirabile sacramentum,
ut animalia viderent Dominum natum
jacentem in praesepio.
O beata Virgo, cujus viscera meruerunt
portare Dominum Jesum Christum.
Alleluia!

O great mystery
and wonderful sacrament,
that animals should see the new-born Lord
lying in a manger!
O blessed is the Virgin, whose womb
was worthy to bear Christ the Lord.
Alleluia!

Ave Maria

R. Nathaniel Dett (1882-1943); Text: Anonymous (liturgical)

Ave Maria, gratia plena,
Dominus tecum.
Benedicta tu in mulieribus,
et benedictus fructus ventris tui,
Jesus.
Sancta Maria, Mater Dei,
ora pro nobis peccatoribus,
nunc et in hora mortis nostrae.
Amen.

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

Entreat Me Not to Leave You

Dan Forrest (b. 1978); Text: Ruth 1:16-17

Entreat me not to leave you,
nor to turn back from following after you.
For where you go, I will go
And where you live, I will live
Your people shall be my people
And your God, my God
Where you die, I will die
And there will I be buried.
The Lord do so to me, and more also,
If ought but death part you and me.

With a Lily in Your Hand

Eric Whitacre (b. 1970); Text: Federico Garcia Lorca (1898-1936); English translation: Jerome Rothenberg (b. 1931)

With a lily in your hand
I leave you, o my night love!
Little widow of my single star
I find you
Tamer of dark
Butterflies!
I keep along my way
After a thousand years are gone
You'll see me
O my night love!
By the blue footpath
Tamer of dark

Stars
I'll make my way
Until the universe
Can fit inside
My heart

We Shall Walk Through the Valley in Peace

Marques L. A. Garrett (b. 1984); Text: Negro Spiritual; Additional text from traditional Latin Liturgy and Psalm 23:4

Agnus dei, dona nobis pacem; pax
(lamb of God, have mercy on us; peace)

We shall walk through the valley in peace
If Jesus Himself shall be our leader.

There will be no more weeping there,
There will be no more sorrows there,
If Jesus Himself will be our leader,

We shall walk through the valley in peace.
We will meet our loved ones there
If Jesus Himself will be our leader

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the
shadow of death,
I will fear no evil.
We shall walk through the valley in peace.