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Schola Cantorum Concert "In Praise of Music"

Department of Music, University of Richmond

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SCHOLA CANTORUM CONCERT

"IN PRAISE OF MUSIC"

Soprano
Joy Gibson
Elizabeth Madonia
Elizabeth Pugh

Alto
Page Dawsey
Kathryn Fessler
Elizabeth Welsh

Tenor
Michael Compton
Gregory Lawrence
Jeffery McCracken

Bass
Jon Anderson
Eric Goldstein
Edward Newman
Scott Ziglar

Dr. Homer Rudolf, director

Nun fanget an ein gut's Liedlein zu singen, 1596
Hans Leo Hassler
(1564-1612)

O Musica, du edle Kunst, 1613
Paul Puerl
(1575-1625)

Cantata: Herzlich Lieb hab' ich Dich, O Herr
Dietrich Buxtehude
(c.1637-1707)

Julia Hayes, violin 1
Tom Berry, viola 1

George A. Giacobbe, violin 2
Bryan Starke, viola 1

Sharon Heth, violoncello
Suzanne Bunting, harpsichord

Intermission

Three Elizabethan Part Songs
Ralph Vaughan Williams
(1872-1958)

Sweet Day
Johannes Brahms
(1833-1897)

The Willow Song

O Mistress Mine

Letzes Glück, op. 104, no. 3, 1889

Nachtwache I, op. 104, no. 1, 1889

Three American Folk Songs
arr. Parker-Shaw
ed. Parker-Shaw

Black, Black, Black
arr. Parker-Shaw

The Death of Nathan Hale
Hugo Distler
(1908-1942)

Johnny Has Gone For A Soldier

Die Musik Allein
Heinz Lau
(1925-1975)

Musik

Vorspruch, op. 19, no. 1

Ushers are members of the University Lake Society.
Translations

Nun fanget an
Now join in singing this moving song! Let voices and instruments resound. So now begin to sing the song! Joyfully make music—Now’s the time. So play and sing for all to resound! Joyfully make music—Enhance the festivities. Now’s the time!

O Musica
O music, thou noble art! To you is given great praise, for you bring great joy and amusement, you refresh the melancholy life. Where you enter there is great joy, along with dancing, singing and leaping. With you sadness seldom exists, for you fill the heart with joy. O music, thou noble art!

Herzlich Lieb hab’ ich dich, O Herr
Verse 1: I have sincere love for Thee, O Lord. I pray, Thou wouldst not be far from me with thy help and grace. Nothing in the world gives me joy, I ask nothing of heaven and earth if I have but Thee, O Lord. And even if my heart breaks, yet Thou art still my confidence, my part and my heart’s consolation. Lord Jesus Christ, my Lord and God, who freed me through Thy blood, leave me nevermore in shame.
Verses 2-3: These are truly, Lord, Thy gift and endowment, my body and soul, and what I have in this poor life. Therefore I must use them in praise of thee, to the use and service of my neighbor. Wilt Thou grant me thy grace? Protect me, Lord, from false knowledge, prevent Satan’s falsehoods and death. Support me in every affliction that I may bear it in patience. Lord Jesus Christ, my Lord and God, console my soul in death’s need. — O Lord, let Thy beloved cherubim carry my soul to Abraham’s bosom in the final hour. May my body rest tenderly in its bedchamber until the new day, without torment or pain. Then awaken me from death, that my eyes may look upon Thee in all joy. O Son of God, my Savior and my Throne of Grace, Lord Jesus Christ, hear me. I will praise Thee eternally. Amen.

O süßer Mai
O sweet May, the stream is free, but I stand imprisoned, my eyes troubled. I see neither your green garment, nor you bright flowered splendour. Not toward the blue of your sky, but to the earth I gaze. O sweet May, free me, as this song, which moves along the darkened hedges.

Nachtwache I
Lightest tones of the heart, awakened by love’s tender spirit, breathe tremblingly forth; as if opening an ear, open a loving heart! And should none to thee open; borne on a nightwind, sighing, sighing, return to mine own.

Letztes Glück
Lifeless glides leaf upon leaf, still and sadly from the trees; all its hopes ne’er to receive, lives the heart in spring-tide dreaming. But still lingers one sunny ray on the last wild roses, as oft does one final happiness upon the hopeless.

Die Musik allein
What can be more loved on earth than sweet song. What drives the pains from the heart so agilely as does that beloved sound. Music alone wipes away tears, refreshes the heart when nothing else will help. Music drives, divides, banishes sorrow to Thule, makes the lame leap, the despondent sing with hearty joy. It drives enemies to make peace, they are forced to become good friends.

Musik
Music, you are the most profound comfort which issues out of the human soul. You are God’s very best gift, by which his kindness overflows.

Vorspruch
Whoever chooses music has received a heavenly estate. For its original source has been taken from heaven itself, as the angels themselves generally are musicians. When in the last hour everything will vanish like smoke, music will still prevail into eternity, as the angels themselves generally are musicians.