

The St. Olaf College Department of Music presents



SPRING CONCERT

ANTON ARMSTRONG, CONDUCTOR
JUN QIAN, CLARINET
KARL ROBSON '12, ORGAN
DANIEL MEYERS '14, STRING BASS
ANDREW BOURGOIN '12 AND ROBERT KELLY '12, PIANO

SUNDAY, MAY 6, 2012
BOE MEMORIAL CHAPEL
7:30 P.M.

Program

I.

Sicut cervus	Giovanni Pierluigi da Palestrina (1525-94)
For God Commanded Angels to Watch Over You	Felix Mendelssohn-Bartholdy (1809-47)
Singet dem Herrn (BWV 225) Movement III	Johann Sebastian Bach (1685-1750)

II.

Ave Rosa	René Clausen (b. 1953)
A Hymn to the Virgin	Benjamin P. Simmons (b. 1990)
The Lord is My Light and My Salvation	John Rutter (b. 1945)
Our Father	Alexandre Gretchaninoff (1864-1956)
Psalm 50 Movement III	F. Melius Christiansen (1871-1955)

INTERMISSION

III.

Neue Liebeslieder, Op. 65	Johannes Brahms (1833-1897)
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IV.

Nunc dimittis	Benjamin P. Simmons (b. 1990)
It is Well with My Soul	Phillip P. Bliss (1838-76)/arr. Yu-Shan Tsai
City Called Heaven	arr. Josephine Poelinitz
My Soul's Been Anchored in the Lord	arr. Moses G. Hogan Jr.

OPTIONAL SELECTION:

Beautiful Savior	arr. F. Melius Christiansen
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Texts and translations:

I.

Sicut cervus

Giovanni Pierluigi da Palestrina

SUNG IN LATIN

Sicut cervus desiderat

As the hart yearns

ad fontes aquarum:

for the water springs:

ita desiderat anima mea

so longs my soul

ad te Deus.

for you, O God.

—*Psalm 42:1*

For God Commanded Angels to Watch Over You

Felix Mendelssohn-Bartholdy

For God commanded angels to watch over you,
That they shall protect you,
In all your living keep you;
For their hands will uphold and guide you,
Lest you dash your foot against a stone, stumbling.

—*Psalm 91: 11-12*

adapted Kenneth Jennings

Singet dem Herrn ein neues Lied (BWV 225)

Movement III

Johann Sebastian Bach

SUNG IN GERMAN

Lobet den Herrn in seinen Taten, lobet ihn in seiner
grossen Herrlichkeit!

*Praise the Lord for his deeds and his great
splendor!*

Alles, was Odem hat, lobe den Herrn,

Let everything that has breath praise the Lord,

Halleluja!

—*Psalms 150:2–6*

—*trans. Judith Dörr*

II.

Ave Rosa

René Clausen '74

Ave rosa sine spinis,

Hail, rose without thorns,

Te quam Pater in divinis

You whom the heavenly Father

Majestate sublimavit,

Elevated in majesty,

Et ab omni vae servavit.

And preserved from all suffering.

Maria stella dicta maris,

Mary, star of the sea,

Tu a Nato illustraris

Thanks to your Son, you shine forth

Luce clara deitatis,

With a clear, godly light

Qua praefulges cunctis datis.

Which falls on all creatures.

Gratia plena: te perfecit

The Holy Spirit made you full of grace

Spiritus Sanctus dum te fecit

When He transformed you

Vas divinae bonitatis

Into a vessel of divine goodness

Et totius pietatis.

And boundless mercy.

Dominus tecum: miro pacto

In you through a wondrous pact

Verbo in te carne factio

The Lord be with you: the word became flesh

Operi trini conditoris:

By the action of the Creator who is three in one.

O quam dulce vas amoris.

O how sweet is the vessel of love.

—*Anon., The Peterhouse Partbooks*

A Hymn to the Virgin

Benjamin P. Simmons

Hail, holy Queen of humble hearts!
We in thy praise will have our parts.

Maria, men and Angels sing
Ave Maria, mother of our King.
Live, rosy princess, Live. And may the bright
Crown of a most incomparable light
Embrace thy radiant brows.

Live, our chaste love, the holy mirth
Of heav'n; the humble pride of earth.
Live, crown of women; Queen of men.
Live mistress of our song. And when
Our weak desires have done their best,
Sweet Angels come, and sing the rest.

—*Richard Crashaw*

The Lord is My Light and My Salvation

John Rutter

The Lord is my light and my salvation;
Whom then shall I fear?
The Lord is the strength of my life;
Of whom then shall I be afraid?
Though a host of men were laid against me,
Yet shall not my heart be afraid;
And though there rose up war against me,
Yet will I put my trust in him.

One thing have I desired of the Lord,
Which I will require:
Even that I may dwell in the house of the Lord
All the days of my life,
To behold the fair beauty of the Lord,
And to visit his temple.

For in the time of trouble
He shall hide me in his tabernacle:
Yea, in the secret place of his dwelling
Shall he hide me,
And set me up upon a rock of stone.

Therefore will I offer in his dwelling an oblation
With great gladness:
I will sing, and speak praises unto the Lord.
Hearken unto my voice, O Lord,
When I cry unto thee:
Have mercy upon me, and hear me.
My heart hath talked of thee,
Seek ye my face:

Thy face, Lord, will I seek.
O hide not thou thy face from me,
Nor cast thy servant away in his displeasure.

Thou hast been my succour:
Leave me not, neither forsake me,
O God of my salvation.
When my father and my mother forsake me,
The Lord taketh me up.
Be strong and he shall comfort thine heart
And put thou thy trust in the Lord.

—*Psalm 27:1-10, 14*

Our Father

Alexander Gretchaninoff

Holy, holy, holy, Lord of Sabaoth,
Heaven and earth are full of Thy glory.
Thine are kingdoms, thrones, dominions,
Might and majesty.

Thy name be hallow'd on earth,
As it is hallow'd in heav'n.

Thou givest strength to the weak;
Thou rememb'rest the poor and the distressed.
And upon them that fear Thy name
Showers of blessings unnumbered shall fall;
Peace shall follow them.
By still waters their path shall be.

Sing then of mercy, of judgment, of kingdoms,
Of thrones, dominions and power for evermore.

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of Hosts;
Come to us, O Lord, in splendor bright,
Fill our hearts with everlasting light. Amen.

—*Adapted from the Bible*

Arthur S. Kimball

Psalm 50 (Movement III)

F. Melius Christiansen

Whoso offereth praise glorifieth God.
Who showed to all the salvation of our God.
Praise God from whom all blessings flow!
Praise God all creatures here below!
Praise God above, ye heav'nly host!
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!

—*Psalm 50:23 and Thomas Ken*

III.

Neue Liebeslieder Walzer, Op. 65 (New Lovesong Waltzes)

Johannes Brahms

I. Verzicht', O Herz, auf Rettung, Op. 65, no. 1

Turkish

Verzicht', oh Herz, auf Rettung,
Dich wagend in der Liebe Meer!
Denn tausend Nachen schwimmen
Zertrümmert am Gestad' umher!

Renounce, oh heart, all hope of rescue,
venturing forth on love's sea!
For a thousand boats are drifting,
smashed and wrecked along the coast!

II. Finstere Schatten der Nacht, Op. 65, no. 2

Hafis (Persian)

Finstere Schatten der Nacht,
Wogen und Wirbelgefahr!
Sind wohl, die da gelind
Rasten auf sicherem Lande,
Euch zu begreifen im Stande?
Das ist der nur allein,
Welcher auf hoher See
Stürischer Öde treibt,
Meilenenfernt vom Strande.

Gloomy shadows of the night,
dangerous billows and whirlpools!
Are they who gently
rest on secure land
able to understand you?
Only he and he alone understands,
the one who drifts on the high sea's
stormy desolation,
miles away from shore.

III. An jeder Hand die Finger, Op. 65, no. 3

Latvian-Lithuanian

An jeder Hand die Finger
Hatt' ich bedeck mit Ringen,
Die mir geschenkt mein Bruder
In seinem Liebessinn;
Und einen nach dem andern
Gab ich dem schönen, aber
Undwürdigen Jüngling hin.

On each hand my fingers
were covered in rings
that my brother gave to me
as tokens of his fond love.
And one after the other
I gave them to the handsome but
unworthy youth.

IV. Ihr schwarzen Augen, Op. 65, no. 4

Sicilian

Ihr schwarzen Augen,
Ihr dürft nur winken—
Paläste fallen
Und Städte sinken.

You black eyes,
you need only blink:
palaces fall
and cities crumble!

Wie sollte stehn
In solchem Strauß
Mein Herz, von Karten
Das schwache Haus!

How should my heart
withstand such strife,
my heart, a feeble
house of cards?

V. Wahre, wahre deinen Sohn, Op. 65, no. 5

Russian

Wahre, wahre deinen Sohn,
Nachbarin, vor Wehe,
Weil ich ihn mit schwarzen Aug'
Zu bezaubern gehe.

Guard, guard your son
from sorrow, neighbor,
because I go to enchant him
with my black eyes.

O wie brennt das Auge mir,
Das zu zünden fordert!
Flammet ihm die Seele nicht—
Deine Hütte lodert.

Oh, how my eye burns;
it will enkindle him!
If his soul does not ignite,
your house will burn.

VI. Rosen steckt mir an die Mutter, Op. 65, no. 6

Spanish

Rosen steckt mir an die Mutter,
Weil ich gar so trübe bin.
Sie hat recht. Die Rose sinket,
So wie ich, entblättert hin.

My mother pinned roses on me
because I was so very sad.
She is right. The rose wilts
just like me, stripped of its leaves.

VII. Vom Gebirge Well' auf Well', Op. 65, no. 7

Russian-Polish Dance Song

Von Gebirge Well' auf Well',
Kommen Regengüsse,
Und ich gäbe dir so gern
Hunderttausend Küsse.

From the mountains, wave upon wave,
come the rushing torrents!
And I would so willingly give you
a hundred-thousand kisses.

VIII. Weiche Gräser im Revier, Op. 65, no. 8

Russian-Polish Dance Song

Weiche Gräser im Revier,
Schöne, stille Plätzchen—
O wie linde ruht es hier
Sich mit einem Schätzchen!

Soft grasses on the meadows—
such a lovely, quiet place!
How gently one rests here
with a sweetheart.

IX. Nagen am Herzen, Op. 65, no. 9

Polish

Nagen am Herzen
Fühl ich ein Gift mir.
Kann sich ein Mädchen,
Ohne zu fröhnen
Zärtlichem Hang,
Fassen ein ganzes
Wonneberaubtes
Leben entlang?

I feel a poison
gnawing in my heart.
Can a maiden,
without indulging in tender delights,
conceive of being
robbed of bliss
her entire lifetime?

X. Ich kose süß mit der und der, Op. 65, no. 10

Malaysian

Ich kose süß mit der und der
Und werde still und krank;
Denn ewig, ewig kehrt zu dir,
O Nonna, mein Gedanke!

I caress one maid and then another,
but then I become quiet and ill;
for always, always, O Nonna,
my thoughts return to you!

XI. Alles, alles in den Wind, Op. 65, no. 11

Polish

Alles, alles in den Wind
Sagst du mir, du Schmeichler!
Allesamt verloren sind
Deine Müh'n, du Heuchler!

All, all is spoken into the wind,
everything you say to me, you flatterer!
Altogether in vain are
your efforts, you hypocrite!

Einem andern Fang zu lieb
Stelle deine Falle!
Denn du bist ein loser Dieb,
Denn du buhlst um alle.

For another victim's sake
set your trap!
You are nothing but a wanton thief,
you flirt around with everyone.

XII. Schwarzer Wald, dein Schatten ist so düster, Op. 65, no. 12

Serbian

Schwarzer Wald, dein Schatten ist so duster!
Armes Herz, dein Leiden ist so drückend!
Was dir einsig wert, es steht vor Augen;
Ewig untersagt is Huldvereinung.

Dark forest, your shadow is so gloomy!
Poor heart, your suffering is so great!
What you dearly prize is standing before your eyes;
forever forbidden is love's fulfillment.

XIII. Nein, Geliebter, setze dich mir so nahe nicht!, Op. 65, no. 13

Russian

Nein, Geliebter, setze dich
Mir so nahe nicht!
Starre nicht so brünstiglich
Mir in's Angesicht!

No, beloved, don't sit
so close to me.
Don't gaze so longingly
into my face!

Wie es auch im Busen brennt,
Dämpfe deinen Trieb,
Daß es nicht die Welt erkennt,
Wie wir uns so lieb!

No matter how much your heart burns,
suppress your desire
so that the world won't know
how much in love we are!

XIV. Flammenauge, dunkles Haar, Op. 65, no. 14

Russian

Flammenauge, dunkles Haar,
Knabe wonning und verwogen!
Kummer ist durch dich hinein
In mein armes Herz gezogen.

Flaming eye, dark hair,
delightful and audacious youth:
because of you, misery
has lodged itself in my poor heart.

Kann in Eis der Sonne Brand,
Sich in Nacht der Tag verkehren?
Kann die heiße Menschenbrust
Atmen ohne Glutbegehren?

Can the sun's blaze turn into ice?
Can the day change itself to night?
Can the ardent human heart
breathe without passionate desire?

Ist die Flur so voller Licht,
Daß die Blum' im Dunkel stehe?
Ist die Welt so voller Lust,
Daß das Herz in Qual vergehe?

Is the field so full of light
that the flower stands in darkness?
Is the world so full of bliss
that the heart dies in anguish?

XV. Zum Schluß, Op. 65, no. 15

In Conclusion

Nun, ihr Musen, genug!
Vergebens strebt ihr zu schildern,
Wie sich Jammer und Glück wechsein
In liebender Brust.

Now, you Muses, enough!
In vain you try to describe
how grief and happiness alternate
in a loving heart.

Heilen könnet die Wunden ihr nicht,
Die Amor geschlagen;
Aber Linderung kommt einzig,
Ihr Guten, von euch.

You cannot heal the wounds
that Cupid inflicted,
but relief comes solely,
dear Muses, from you.

—Georg Friedrich Daumer, trans; "In Conclusion" by
Johann Wolfgang von Goethe
—trans. Gordon Paine and Ron Jeffers

IV.

Nunc dimittis

Benjamin P. Simmons

O Lord, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in
peace,
According to Thy word,
For mine eyes have seen Thy salvation,
Which Thou hast prepared before the face of all
people;
To be a light to lighten the Gentiles,
And to be the glory of Thy people Israel.
—*Luke 2:29-32*

It is Well with My Soul

Philip P. Bliss, arr. Yu-Shan Tsai

When peace like a river attendeth my way,
When sorrows like sea billows roll,
Whatever my lot, thou hast taught me to say,
It is well, it is well with my soul.

He lives — oh, the bliss of this glorious thought;
My sin not in part, but the whole,
Is nailed to his cross and I bear it no more.
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord O my soul!
It is well, it is will with my soul.

Lord, hasten the day when our faith shall be sight,
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll,
The trumpet shall sound and the Lord shall descend;
Even so it is well with my soul.

—*Horatio G. Spafford*

City Called Heaven

arr. Josephine Poelmitz

I am a poor pilgrim of sorrow,
I'm left in this old wide world alone!
Oh I ain't got no hope for tomorrow
I'm trying to make heaven my home.

Sometimes I'm tossed and I'm driven, Lord.
Sometimes I just don't know which way to turn
Oh I heard of a city called heaven
I'm trying to make it my home.

—*African American Spiritual*

My Soul's Been Anchored in the Lord

arr. Moses G. Hogan Jr.

In the Lord, My soul's been anchored in the Lord.
Before I'd stay in hell one day,
My soul's been anchored in the Lord.
I'd sing an' pray myself away.
My soul's been anchored in the Lord.
Goin' shout an' pray an' never stop,
My soul's been anchored in the Lord.
Until I reach the mountain top.
My soul's been anchored in the Lord.
Do you love Him? Oh yes!
Do you love Him? Hallelujah!
Do you love Him? Oh yes!
God almighty.
Are you anchored? Oh yes!
Yes, I'm anchored, my soul's been anchored in the
Lord.
Yes, Will you serve Him? Oh yes!
Will you serve Him? Hallelujah!
Will you serve Him? Oh yes!
God almighty.
Are you anchored? Oh yes!
Yes, I'm anchored, my soul's been anchored in the
Lord, Hallelujah!
Will you praise Him? Oh yes!
Will you praise Him? Hallelujah!
Will you praise Him? Oh yes!
God almighty!
Are you anchored? Yes, I'm anchored.
Lord, I'm anchored. Oh yes!
Lord, I love You. Oh yes!
Yes, I'll serve You. Oh yes!
Lord, I'll praise You. Oh yes! Hallelujah!
My soul's been anchored in the Lord,
God almighty,
My soul's been anchored in the Lord.

—African American Spiritual



St. Olaf Choir
2011-2012
Anton Armstrong, Conductor

SOPRANO 1:

+ Kathryn Baber, *Phoenix, Ariz.*
Maggie Burk, *Lawrence, Kan.*
Jane Burton, *Coralville, Iowa*
Rachel Dahlen, *Northfield, Minn.*
Annie Deering, *University Place, Wash.*
Heather Eikenbary, *Waupaca, Wis.*
Erin Fox, *Brownsburg, Ind.*
Joy Gunderson, *Phoenix, Ariz.*
Sarah Krolak, *Rochester, Minn.*
Marin Werdahl, *Chaska, Minn.*

SOPRANO 2:

Kerry Auer, *Savannah, Ga.*
Katie Burk, *Lawrence, Kan.*
Claire Drevets, *Taichung, Taiwan*
Julida Kochanowski, *Junction City, Wis.*
Erin Schmidt, *Fargo, N.D.*
✧ Anna Shevik, *White Bear Lake, Minn.*
Coraine Tate, *Columbus, Ga.*
Margaret von Bibra, *South Pasadena, Calif.*
Megan Welle, *St. Cloud, Minn.*

ALTO 1:

Jessica Ballard, *Los Angeles, Calif.*
Cassandra Bogh, *Coralville, Iowa*
Marissa Burkey, *Mukilteo, Wash.*
Kira Fenstermacher, *Dayton, Ohio*
Katharine Jenks, *Huntington, N.Y.*
Laura Kyle, *St. Paul, Minn.*
Kirsten Newlin, *Augusta, Ga.*
Kristin Sandness, *Export, Pa.*
Becca Tobin, *Greenfield, Minn.*
Emily Vite, *Titusville, N.J.*

ALTO 2:

Amanda Balgaard, *St. Louis Park, Minn.*
Maren Beckman, *Excelsior, Minn.*
Alice Berry, *Atlanta, Ga.*
Kelsey Fahy, *Gig Harbor, Wash.*
Rosa Haxton, *Portland, Ore.*
Allison Hennessy, *Park Ridge, Ill.*
Siri Jorstad, *Golden Valley, Minn.*
Kate Nesbit, *Northfield, Minn.*
✧ Eliza Snortland, *Fargo, N.D.*

OFFICE OF MUSIC ORGANIZATIONS

B.J. Johnson, *manager*
Terra Widdifield, *assistant manager*
Kevin Stocks, *marketing specialist*
Mary Davis, *performance librarian/mechanical rights administrator*
Christine Hanson, *assistant to music organizations*
Tim Wells, *administrative assistant*

TENOR 1:

Riley Bruce, *Wichita, Kan.*
Phinehas Bynum, *Salt Lake City, Utah*
+ Gus Connelly, *New Brighton, Minn.*
✧ Nathan Dougherty, *Lakewood, Colo.*
William Goforth, *Vancouver, Wash.*
Devin Hair, *Prosper, Texas*
James Ribe, *West Chicago, Ill.*
+ Bryan Wells, *Cambridge, Minn.*

TENOR 2:

Ben Dulak, *Red Wing, Minn.*
Sam Engelsgerd, *Sartell, Minn.*
+ Aaron Holmgren, *Willmar, Minn.*
Michael Jeffrey, *Larwill, Ind.*
Robert Kelly, *Mendota Heights, Minn.*
James Marshall, *Phymouth, Minn.*
Paul Mori, *Bergen, Norway*
Karl Robson, *Baxter, Minn.*

BASS 1:

David Anderson, *Charlotte, N.C.*
Benjamin Andreae, *Marshfield, Wis.*
Brett Eisenbeis, *Freeman, S.D.*
Zebulon Frantzich, *Stillwater, Minn.*
Paul Henderson, *Chicago, Ill.*
Jeremy Krahn, *Brandon, Manitoba*
James Leavell, *St. Cloud, Minn.*
+ Shawn Miller, *Massillon, Ohio*
Zachary Rygiel, *Largo, Fla.*

BASS 2:

Jordan Boucher, *Overland Park, Kan.*
✧ Andrew Bourgoïn, *Conway, Ark.*
Mark Donlin, *Andover, Minn.*
Rudyard Dyer, *Mount Pleasant, Iowa*
Will Esch, *Stillwater, Minn.*
Jon Erik Haines, *Golden Valley, Minn.*
Chris Mode, *Edina, Minn.*
Mitchell Rennie, *Spring Lake, Mich.*
Benjamin Simmons, *Sheboygan, Wis.*
Chris Southard, *Erie, Pa.*
Karl Turnlund, *Owatonna, Minn.*

✧ Section Leader
+ Officer