"And The Light Sings"

ll Est Bel Et Bon	Pierre Passereau (1509 – 1547)
Clap your Hands	Orlando Gibbons (1583 – 1625)
Sainte-Chapelle	Eric Whitacre(1970 -)
Selig Sind, die da Lied Tragen	Johannes Brahms (1833 – 1897)
from "Ein Deutsches Requiem"	
Organ, John Nelson; Piano, Margaret Nelson	
Evening Prayer	Ola Gjeilo (1978 -)
Tenor sax, Nicola Crowhurst;	
Piano, Margaret Nelson	
O Salutaris Hostia	Ēriks Ešenwalds (1977 -)
Magnificat, from "Vesperae Solennes de Confessore" K339 Wolfgang Mozart (1756 – 1791)	
Organ, John Nelson; Piano, Margaret Nelson	

>>>>> Intermission <<<<<

Bradley Ellingboe (1958 -)		
William Hawley (1950 -)		
Ēriks Ešenwalds		
Jubellation handbells; Cara Beirnes, Fran Hawker, Habin Yu		
arr. Ben Parry (1965 -)		
Ward Swingle (1927 – 2015		
James Erb (1926 – 2014)		



Translations:

Il Et Bel Et Bon

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He is handsome and fine, my husband is, There were two gossiping women in the village, Saying one to the other, do you have a good husband? He doesn't scold me, or beat me either. He does the chores, * he feeds the chickens and I take my pleasure. Really you have to laugh to hear the cries of * the chicks and hens: Co, co, co, co, da, little flirt, what's this?

Sainte Chapelle

An innocent girl entered the chapel; And the angels in the glass softly sang, "Hosanna in the highest!"

* The innocent girl whispered, "Holy, Holy, Holy' * Light filled the chamber, many-coloured light; She heard her voice echo, "Holy, Holy, Holy." * Softly the Angels sang "Lord God of Hosts, Heaven and earth are full of your glory! * Hosanna in the Highest!"

> Her voice becomes light, and the light sings, "Holy, Holy, Holy!" The light sings softly, "Lord God of Hosts, Heaven and earth are Full of your glory!"

And innocent girl entered the chapel; And the angels in the glass softly sang.

Selig Sind, Die Da Lied Tragen

* Blessed are they that mourn: for they * shall be comforted. They that sow in tears shall reap in joy. They that go forth and weep, bearing precious seed, shall doubtless come again with rejoicing, bringing their sheaves with them.

O Salutaris Hostia

O, salutary Victim, who expandest the door of heaven, hostile wars press, give strength; bear aid. To the Triune Lord, may there be everlasting glory; that life without end He to us give in our homeland. Amen.



Magnificat

My soul doth magnify the Lord: and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour. For he hath regarded: the lowliness of his handmaiden.

For behold, from henceforth: all generations shall call me blessed. For he that is mighty hath magnified me: and holy is his Name. And his mercy is on them that fear him: throughout all generations. He hath showed strength with his arm: he hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts. He hath put down the mighty from their seat: and hath exalted the humble and meek. He hath filled the hungry with good things: and the rich he hath sent empty away. He remembering his mercy hath holpen his servant Israel: as he promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed, for ever. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

Io Son La Primavera

I am Spring who gladly, lovely women, returns to you with my beautiful, embellished mantle to dress the countryside in greenery and flowers and to arouse in your hearts new loves.

For me Zephir sighs, for the earth laughs, as do the serene heavens; for breast to breast fly the charming Amoretti by the thousands, armed with arrows and torches. And you, again delighted, take pleasure in my coming amidst laughing and song; love your lovers now, while April adorns lovely faces with flowers: Spring for you will not return forever.

Viel Freuden Mit Sich Bringet

Fair summer brings with it much joy and in the greenwood is heard the clear unceasing sound of mistress nightingale, who does not spare herself but sings so fair and tenderly from the bottom of her heart.

At night when other birdsong is over she lifts her plumage and begins to sing anew - with sonorous sound both tender and gentle, her wonderful melodies which no man may describe. I say without doubt that she so moves many a man's heart with her beautiful song, that he would leap for joy - for amongst all the birds of the forest, whether large or small, none can touch her, and her fame belongs to her alone.



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We have taken the title for this program from a line in the lyrics from Eric Whitacre's piece, Sainte-Chapelle, which is the Gothic Parisian cathedral famous for the light that streams through its many stained glass windows. We have also "discovered" a new, contemporary Latvian composer, Ēriks Ešenvalds,



featuring two of his pieces and, especially, featuring the element of light in his fascinating Northern Lights. It is our pleasure to perform for you our multi-varied program and to acknowledge the contributions of our accompanists.

The Island Consort Director: Bruce Farquharson

basses:

sopranos:

- Mary Butt Aleksandra Brzozowski Skye Donald Zinda FitzGerald Rosemarie Sherban Sharon Sinclair
- Randall Donald Robin FitzGerald Doug Kamp Rob Sinclair Lionel Tanod

altos:

Val Duthie Solveig Farquharson Élizabeth Grenon Linda Leonard Catherine Staples Don Butt James Duthie Stephen Pilling

Accompanying Musicians

tenors:

John Nelson	Organ
Margaret Nelson	Piano
Nicola Crowhurst	Tenor Saxophone
Cara Beirnes, Fran Hawker, Habin Yun	Handbells

The Island Consort WWW.ISLANDCONSORT.CA

presents..

And the Light Sings Et Lumin Canit

Gabriola United Church, Gabriola Island Saturday April 16, 2016 at 7 PM

Brechin United Church, Nanaimo Sunday April 17, 2016 at 7.30 PM

\$18 at the Door Students \$5 Children under 12, Free

With thanks to our generous supporters: City of Nanaimo for the Cultural Operating Grant A Cappella Plus Nanaimo News Bulletin Nanaimo Seventh Day Adventist Church Grace Rayson, Lisa Griffith, Liz Lutz

