

## PROGRAM

Fyer, Fyer  
O Morte  
Der Geist Hilft Unsrerer Schwachheit Auf  
Christus Factus Est  
Ave Maria  
Gaudete  
Da Pacem Domine  
Ave Verum Corpus

T. Morley  
A. Scarlatti  
J.S. Bach  
A. Bruckner  
F. Mendelssohn  
S. Sametz  
A. Pärt  
J. Busto

=== Intermission ===

Contre Qui, Rose  
Litany  
Gavotte for Bach  
Fugue in Du  
Dulaman  
Ae Fond Kiss  
Feller From Fortune

M. Lauridsen  
J. Enns  
arr B. Williams  
arr B. Williams  
M. McGlynn  
G. Craig  
H. Somers

Organ: Peter Orme  
Contrabass: Barb Cleary



**THANKS:** The Island Consort choir would like to thank the City of Nanaimo for their generous grant.

## ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS:

St Paul's Anglican Church  
Nanaimo Daily News  
Nanaimo News Bulletin

Darren Nilsson  
A Cappella Plus  
Grace Rayson

## Translations

O Morte  
O death, dark for all others, bright for me,  
Drive away with your dart the dart of love.  
Let your icy cold extinguish the fierce heat of love, let  
your scythe break its chains.

Da Pacem Domine  
Give peace, O Lord, in our time because  
there is no one else who will fight for us  
if not you, our God.

Der Geist Hilft . . .  
The Spirit comes to the aid of our weakness  
We do not even know how to pray  
As we should pray,  
But through our inarticulate groans  
The Spirit himself is pleading for us,  
And God who searches our inmost being  
Knows what the Spirit means, because he  
Pleads for God's people in God's own way.  
O Lord of glorious life, Holy Ghost,  
Inspire us in the battle's strife and shield us  
With thy heavenly host, that we may greet  
The suffering's cost. O Lord, through thy  
Power make us steel and gird the body's  
Feeble will, by knightly valor may we gain  
Through death and life to Thee attain.  
Hallelujah!

Chorale  
You holy fire, sweet comfort, now help us  
joyfully and confidently to remain constantly  
in Your service, although trouble is not driven  
away from us! O Lord, through Your strength  
prepare us and sharpen the dullness of the flesh,  
so that we might battle here nobly, pressing to you  
through death and life. Hallelujah, hallelujah!

Christus Factus Est  
Christ became obedient for us unto death, even the  
death of the cross. Wherefore God also hath exalted  
Him, and hath given Him a name which is above every  
name.

Ave Maria  
Hail Mary, full of grace, the Lord is with thee;  
blessed art thou among women,  
Holy Mary, Mother of God,  
pray for us sinners,  
now and at the hour of our death.

Gaudete  
Rejoice! Christ is born of the Virgin Mary, Rejoice!  
The time of grace has come for which we have prayed;  
let us devoutly sing songs of joy. God is made man,  
while nature wonders; The world is renewed by Christ  
the King. The closed gate of Ezekiel has been passed  
through; from where the Light has risen, salvation  
is found. Therefore, let our assembly sing praises  
now at this time of purification; let it bless the Lord;  
greetings to our King.

Ave Verum Corpus  
O sweet, O gentle, O Jesu, son of Mary,  
Have mercy on me.

Contre Qui, Rose  
Against whom, rose, have you assumed these  
thorns? Is it your too-fragile joy that forced you to  
become this armed thing?  
But from whom does it protect you, this exaggerated  
defense? How many enemies have I lifted from you  
who did not fear it at all?  
On the contrary, from summer to autumn you  
wound the affection that is given you.

Dulaman  
Oh gentle daughter, here come the wooing men  
Oh gentle mother, put the wheels in motion for me  
Seaweed from the yellow cliff, Irish seaweed  
Seaweed from the ocean, the best in all Ireland  
There is a yellow gold head on the Irish seaweed  
There are two blunt ears on the stately seaweed  
The Irish seaweed has beautiful black shoes  
The stately seaweed has a beret and trousers  
"What are you doing here?" says the Irish seaweed  
"At courting with your daughter," says the stately  
seaweed  
I would go to Niúir with the Irish seaweed"  
I would buy expensive shoes," said the stately  
seaweed  
I told her the story that I would buy a comb for her  
The story she told back to me, that she is well-  
groomed  
"Oh where are you taking my daughter?" says the  
Irish seaweed  
"Well, I'd take her with me," says the stately seaweed  
Seaweed from the yellow cliff, Irish seaweed  
Seaweed from the ocean, the best, the best  
The best in all of Ireland

From the Director



We share with you our program of many emotions, from the agonies of unrequited love, to deepest reverence, to sheer fun and joy. We feature music of well-known composers; Bach, Bruckner and Mendelssohn, and also lesser-known, Canadian composers; Jeff Enns, Harry Somers and Georgina Craig.

Join us on this trajectory that begins in late 16th century England and ends in late 20th century at a Newfoundland outport – Early to Contemporary choral music.



**The Island Consort**  
**Director: Bruce Farquharson**

sopranos:	Aleksandra Brzozowski	tenors:	Don Butt
	Mary Butt		James Duthie
	Zinda FitzGerald		Andrew Osborne
	Linda Leonard		
	Regina Renner		
	Sharon Sinclair		
altos:	Avaleigh Crockett	basses:	Randall Donald
	Val Duthie		Robin FitzGerald
	Solveig Farquharson		Doug Kamp
	Lisa Griffith		Rob Sinclair
	Rosemarie Sherban		Lionel Tanod

# THE ISLAND CONSORT

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presents

## A ROSE, A KISS, AND A FELLER

Music Director, Bruce Farquharson

April 26, 2015 at 2.30 PM  
Brechin United Church

\$18 at the door  
Under 12, free

