

There is Sweet Music

Trahe Me Post Te	F. Guerrero (1528-1599)
Miserere Mei, Deus	G. Allegri (1582-1652)
Kyrie (Mass in E Flat, Op. 109)	J. Rheinberger (1839-1901)
Stabat Mater Op. 138 *	J. Rheinberger
Misericordiae Domini K. 222 *	W. A. Mozart (1756-1791)

* organ + strings accompaniment

>>>> Intermission <<<<<

There is Sweet Music	E. Elgar (1867-1934)
3 Songs (Op. 62 "Sieben Lieder"):	J. Brahms (1833-1897)
Waldesnacht	
In Stiller Nacht	
Von Alten Liebesliedern	
Le Pont Mirabeau	L. Daunais (1901-1982)
Fusion	D. MacDonald (1966 -)
Le Baylère	G. Richards (1944-2011)
Amazing Grace	E. Esenvalds (1977-)



Acknowledgements

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Thanks also to:
A Cappella Plus
Nanaimo News Bulletin
PQB News
Grace Rayson
St. Paul's Anglican Church

Translations:

Trahe Me Post Te

Draw me after you, Virgin Mary:
We will run after thee to the odour of thy ointments. . . .

Miserere Mei

Have mercy upon me, O God, after thy great goodness: according to the multitude of thy mercies do away mine offences. Wash me thoroughly from my wickedness: and cleanse me from my sin. Cast me not away from thy presence: and take not thy holy Spirit from me

Stabat Mater

At the cross her station keeping, stood the mournful mother weeping, close to Jesus to the last.. Christ above in torment hangs; She beneath beholds the pangs of her dying glorious Son.

Virgin of all virgins best, listen to my fond request, let me share thy grief divine. Let me, to my latest breath, in my body bear the death of that dying Son of thine.

Misericordias Domini

The mercies of the Lord, I will sing forever

Waldesnacht

Darkness of the woods, wondrous cool, I greet thee a thousand-fold; after the noisy turmoil of the world, oh how sweet is thy rustling! Dreamily I rest my weary limbs in the soft moss, and it is as if I were freed from all my doubts and fears.

In thy secret, close confine you will recover, turbulent heart; and peace floats downwards on lightly beating wings. Tender bird songs, sing me to gentle sleep! Doubts and fears, begone; restless heart, good night!

In Stiller Nacht

In the quiet night, at the first watch, A voice began to lament; sweetly and gently the night wind carried to me its sound, and from such bitter sorrow and grief my heart has melted. The little flowers – with my tears I have watered them all.

The beautiful moon wishes to set, out of pain, and never shine again; the stars will let fade their gleam for they wish to weep with me. Neither birdsong nor sound of joy can one hear in the air; the wild animals grieve with me as well, upon the rocks and in the ravines.

Von Alten Liebeslieder

Before my fair one's window, one morn I meant to ride, she from afar espied me, said to herself with pride: 'My true love, that is he, he rideth forth to me!' Trot, pony, bear him safe to me.

I shot along the pathway, and galopp'd to her side, with pleasant words and greetings in converse sweet we vied: 'My true love, say no more, why stay ye at my door?'

Stand, pony, stand before her door.

I from my horse alighted, and tied him to the gate, full many a vow we plighted as in the porch we sat, the bending flowers heard each happy blissful word. Soft, pony, soft, thou hast not stirr'd.

Then hand in hand we wander'd where meads were fresh and gay; that ne'er we would be sunder'd we vow'd that summer day; and we sang the songs we lov'd, to tears our hearts were mov'd. Trot, pony, trot, goodbye, belov'd.

Le Pont Mirabeau

Under the Mirabeau bridge flows the Seine and our love.

Shall I remember how joy always followed grief?

Come the night, toll the hour, days go by, still I remain.

Love slips away like this flowing water
Loves goes away, life is so slow,
and hope so fierce!

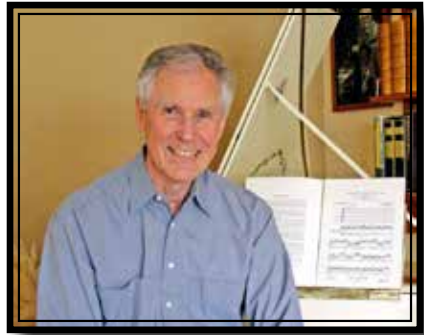
Come the night, toll the hour,
days go by, still I remain

Days slowly pass and weeks go by,
neither does the past nor love come back.
Under the Mirabeau bridge flows the Seine.

Come the night, toll the hour,
days go by, still I remain.

From the Director

Our program is a musical magic carpet that transports us through the ages from the richness of Early Music, the vitality of Classical Music, the sublimity of Romantic Music to the diversity of Contemporary Music. We hope to engage and entertain you, our audience, as you play a vital part in the life of this performance. From Plato: "Music gives a soul to the universe, wings to the mind, flight to the imagination and life to everything."



The Island Consort

Director: Bruce Farquharson

sopranos:

Mary Butt
Zinda FitzGerald
Kari Salvesen
Sharon Sinclair
Gail Smith
Heather Valsangkar

altos:

Valerie Duthie
Solveig Farquharson
Linda Leonard
Monica Morosan
Gigi Obradovic
Catherine Staples

basses:

Randall Donald
Peter Farquharson
Robin FitzGerald
Doug Kamp
Lionel Tanod

tenors:

David Brown
Don Butt
James Duthie
Jason Lee
Robert Sinclair

Accompanying Musicians

Organ	Jenny Vincent
Violin 1	Karl Rainer
Violin 2	Leslie Krull
Viola	Sonya Parkin
Cello	Hannah Wilson
Contrabass	Barbara Cleary



The Island Consort

director Bruce Farquharson

presents

There is Sweet Music

St Mark's Anglican Church, Qualicum Beach
Saturday, April 14, 2018 at 2.30 PM

St Andrew's United Church, Nanaimo
Sunday April 15, 2018 at 2.30 PM



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Culture & Heritage
IT'S WHO WE ARE