

**The
RHODES
CHORALE**

**Tony Lee Garner
Conductor**

presents

Vespers

by

Sergei Rachmaninoff

This performance is dedicated to the memory of

Caroline Sauls Hitz Shaw

*for her life-long devotion to the choral arts
and in recognition of her love of this work.*

Sunday, February 19, 1995, 4:00 PM

**St. Mary's Episcopal Cathedral
700 Poplar Avenue**

All-Night Vigil Opus 37

Sergei Rachmaninoff

No. 1

Přiidíte, pokloňímšîa Tsarévî nâshemu Bógu.
Přiidíte, pokloňímšîa i připadém
Hřistú Tsarévî nâshemu Bógu.
Přiidíte, pokloňímšîa i připadém
sámomu Hřistú Tsarévî i Bógu nâshemu.
Přiidíte, pokloňímšîa i připadém Yemú.

Come, let us worship God, our King.
Come, let us worship and fall down
before Christ, our King and our God.
Come, let us worship and fall down
before the very Christ, our King and our God.
Come, let us worship and fall down before Him.

No. 2

Blagoslovî, dushé moyá, Ghospoda,
blagoslovén yeší, Ghospodi.
Ghospodi Bózhe moy, vozvelíchilšîa yeší želó.
Blagoslovén yeší, Ghospodi.
Vo ispovédañiye i v vèlèlépotu oblèklšîa yeší.
Blagoslovén yeší, Ghospodi.
Na goráh stánut vódi.
Dívna dělâ Tvoyá, Ghospodi.
Posředé gor próydut vódi.
Dívna dělâ Tvoyá, Ghospodi.
Fšîa přemúdrostiyu sotvořil yeší.
Sláva Ťi, Ghospodi, sotvořivshemu fšîa.

Bless the Lord, O my soul,
blessed art Thou, O Lord.
O Lord my God, Thou art very great.
Blessed art Thou, O Lord.
Thou art clothed with honor and majesty.
Blessed art Thou, O Lord.
The waters stand upon the mountains.
Marvelous are Thy works, O Lord.
The waters flow between the hills.
Marvelous are Thy works, O Lord.
In wisdom hast Thou made all things.
Glory to Thee, O Lord, who hast created all!

No. 3

Blazhén muzh, izhe ñe íde na sovět ñechesťivih.
Allilúya, allilúya, allilúya.
Yáko vèsť Ghospód puť právednih,
i puť ñechesťivih pogibñet. Allilúya...
Rabótayte Ghospodevi so stráhom,
i ráduyťešîa Yemú s třépetom. Allilúya...
Blazhéñi fši nadéyushchiišîa nañ. Allilúya...
Voskřesní, Ghospodi, spaší mîa, Bózhe moy. Allilúya...
Ghospódne yesť spašéñiye,
i na Íúdeh Tvoih blagoslovéñiye Tvoyé. Allilúya...
Sláva Ottsú, i Sínu, i Svîátómu Dúhu,
i níñe i přisno i vo vèki vekóv. Amíñ.
Allilúya, allilúya, allilúya, sláva Ťebé, Bózhe.
Allilúya, allilúya, allilúya, sláva Ťebé, Bózhe.
Allilúya, allilúya, allilúya, sláva Ťebé, Bózhe.

Blessed is the man, who walks not in the counsel of the wicked.
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.
For the Lord knows the way of the righteous,
but the way of the wicked will perish. Alleluia...
Serve the Lord with fear
and rejoice in Him with trembling. Alleluia...
Blessed are all who take refuge in Him.
Arise, O Lord! Save me, O my God! Alleluia...
Salvation is of the Lord;
and Thy blessing is upon Thy people. Alleluia...
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,
both now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, glory to Thee, O God!
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, glory to Thee, O God!
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, glory to Thee, O God!

No. 4

S̄vēte ťh̄iy s̄viātīya slāvī B̄essm̄értnago,
 Ottsá N̄ebésnago, S̄viátágo, Blazhénago,
 Iisúše H̄řistě.
 P̄řishédshē na západ sólntsa,
 v̄íđevshe s̄vet v̄echérniy,
 poyém Ottsá, S̄ina i S̄viátágo Dúha, Bóga.
 Dostóin yeší vo f̄šīa v̄řemēná
 p̄et b̄itī glási p̄řepodóbniimi,
 S̄ine Bózh̄iy, zh̄ivót dayáy,
 řémzhe m̄ir T̄řa slávit.

Gladsome Light of the holy glory of the Immortal One—
 the Heavenly Father, holy and blessed—
 O Jesus Christ!
 Now that we have come to the setting of the sun,
 and behold the light of evening,
 we praise the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit—God.
 Thou art worthy at every moment
 to be praised in hymns by reverent voices.
 O Son of God, Thou art the Giver of Life;
 therefore all the world glorifies Thee.

No. 5

N̄iñe opushcháyeshi rabá Tvoyegó, Vladíko,
 po glagólu Tvoyemú s m̄írom,
 yáko v̄íđesta óchi moí spašēniye Tvoyé,
 yézhe yeší ugotóval p̄řed Ĺitsém v̄seh Ĺiud̄ey,
 s̄vet vo otkrov̄ēniye yazíkov,
 i slávu Ĺiud̄ey Tvoih̄ Izraíl̄ia.

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—
 a light to enlighten the Gentiles,
 and the glory of Thy people Israel.

No. 6

Bogoróditse D̄évo, ráduyšīa,
 Blagodátnaya Maříye, Ghospód s Tobóyu.
 Blagoslov̄ēna Tī v zhenáh̄,
 i blagoslov̄én Plod ch̄řeva Tvoyegó,
 yáko Spása rođilá yeší dush náshih̄.

Rejoice, O Virgin Theotokos,
 Mary full of grace, the Lord is with Thee.
 Blessed art Thou among women,
 and blessed is the Fruit of Thy womb,
 for Thou hast borne the Savior of our souls.

No. 7

Sláva v v̄ishnih̄ Bógu,
 i na zemlí m̄ir,
 v chelov̄ětseh̄ blagovolēniye. (3x)
 Ghospodi, ustně moí otv̄erzeshi,
 i ustá moyá vozv̄estiat̄ h̄valú Tvoyú.

Glory to God in the highest,
 and on earth peace,
 good will among men. (3x)
 O Lord, open Thou my lips,
 and my mouth shall proclaim Thy praise.

No. 8

H̄valíte ím̄řa Ghospódne. Al̄lilúia.
 H̄valíte, rabí Ghospoda. Al̄lilúia, al̄lilúia.
 Blagoslov̄én Ghospód ot Šióna,
 zh̄iviy vo Iyerusalíme. Al̄lilúia
 Ispov̄edayt̄eshīa Ghospodevi, yáko blag.
 Al̄lilúia, al̄lilúia.
 Yáko v v̄ek m̄ilosť Yegó. Al̄lilúia.
 Ispov̄edayt̄eshīa Bógu n̄ebésnomu.
 Al̄lilúia, al̄lilúia.
 Yáko v v̄ek m̄ilosť Yegó. Al̄lilúia.

Praise the name of the Lord. Alleluia.
 Praise the Lord, O you His servants. Alleluia, alleluia.
 Blessed be the Lord from Zion,
 He who dwells in Jerusalem. Alleluia.
 O give thanks unto the Lord, for He is good.
 Alleluia, alleluia.
 For His mercy endures forever. Alleluia.
 O give thanks unto the God of Heaven.
 Alleluia, alleluia.
 For His mercy endures forever. Alleluia.

Blagosloven yeší, Ghospodi, nauchi mîa opravdaniyem Tvoím. Blessed art Thou, O Lord, teach me Thy statutes.

Angelskiy sobor udivisîa,
zîa Tebe v mertvîh vmeñivshaîa,
smertnuyu zhe, Spase, kreposti razořivsha,
i s Soboyu Adama vozdvîgsha, i ot ada fîa svobozhdsha.
The angelic host was filled with awe,
when it saw Thee among the dead.
By destroying the power of death, O Savior,
Thou didst raise Adam, and save all men from hell!

Blagosloven yeší, Ghospodi, nauchi mîa opravdaniyem Tvoím. Blessed art Thou, O Lord, teach me Thy statutes.

“Pochtó mîra s mîlostivniimi slezami,
o ucheñtsi, rastvořayete?”
Blîstayasîa vo gróbe Angel, mironositsam veshcháshe:
“Vídíte vî grob, i urazumeyte: Spas bo voskreše ot gróba.”
In the tomb the radiant angel cried to the myrrhbearers:
“Why do you women mingle with your tears?
Look at the tomb and understand!
The Savior is risen from the dead!”

Blagosloven yeší, Ghospodi, nauchi mîa opravdaniyem Tvoím. Blessed art Thou, O Lord, teach me Thy statutes.

Zeló ráno mironositsi řechahu
ko gróbu Tvoymú ridáyushchiya,
no předstá k nim Angel, i řeché:
“Ridaniya vřemîa řestá, ñe pláchiře,
voskrešeniye zhe apóstolom rtsiře.”
Very early in the morning
the myrrhbearers ran with sorrow to Thy tomb,
but an Angel came to them and said:
“The time for sorrow has come to an end!
Do not weep, but announce the resurrection to the apostles!”

Blagosloven yeší, Ghospodi, nauchi mîa opravdaniyem Tvoím. Blessed art Thou, O Lord, teach me Thy statutes.

Mironositsi zhéni s mîri přishédshiya
ko gróbu Tvoymú, Spase, ridahu.
Angel zhe k nim řeché, glagóliá:
“Chto s mertvimi živágo pomishirayeře?
Yáko Bog bo voskreše ot gróba!”
The myrrhbearers were sorrowful
as they neared Thy tomb,
but the Angel said to them:
“Why do you number the living among the dead?
Since He is God, He is risen from the tomb!”

Sláva Ottsú, i Sînu, i Svîátómu Dúhu. Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.

Pokloñimîa Ottsú, i Yegó Sînovi, i Svîátómu Dúhu,
Svîátéy Tróitse vo yedínom sushchestvé
s Šerařimi zovúshche:
“Svîat, Svîat, Svîat, yeší Ghospodi!”
We worship the Father, and His Son, and the Holy Spirit:
the Holy Trinity; one in essence!
We cry with the Seraphim:
“Holy, Holy, Holy art Thou, O Lord!”

I níne, i přisno, i vo věki věkóv. Amíñ. Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Zhiznodávtsa rózhdshî,
gřehá, Dévo, Adama izbávila yeší.
Rádost zhe Yéve v pečáli mîsto podalá yeší;
pádshiya zhe ot zhízni, k šey napravî,
iz Tebe voplořivîsîa Bog i chelovek.
Since Thou didst give birth to the Giver of Life, O Virgin,
Thou didst deliver Adam from his sin!
Thou gavest joy to Eve instead of sadness!
The God-man who was born of Thee
has restored to life those who had fallen from it!

Allilúiya, allilúiya, allilúiya, sláva Tebe, Bózhe!
Allilúiya, allilúiya, allilúiya, sláva Tebe, Bózhe!
Allilúiya, allilúiya, allilúiya, sláva Tebe, Bózhe!
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia! Glory to Thee, O God!
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia! Glory to Thee, O God!
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia! Glory to Thee, O God!

Voskřešēniye Hristóvo vídevshe,
 pokloñímšía Svíatómu Ghóspodu Iisúsu,
 yeđínomu bezgrēshnomu.
 Křestú Tvoyemú pokloñíayemšía, Hristé,
 i svíatóye voskřešēniye Tvoyé poyém i slávím:
 Ti bo yeší Bog nash, rázve Těbé inógo ñe znáyem,
 ímíā Tvoyé ímenúyem.
 Priidíte fši věrnii,
 pokloñímšía svíatómu Hristóvu voskřešēniyu:
 še bo priíde křestóm
 rádosť fšemú míru,
 fšegdá blagoslovíāshche Ghóspoda,
 poyém voskřešēniye Yegó:
 raspiātiye bo přeťerpév,
 smérťiyu smérť razrushí.

Having beheld the resurrection of Christ,
 let us worship the holy Lord Jesus,
 the only Sinless One.
 We venerate Thy Cross, O Christ,
 and we hymn and glorify Thy holy resurrection,
 for Thou art our God, and we know no other than Thee;
 we call on Thy name.
 Come, all you faithful,
 let us venerate Christ's holy resurrection.
 For, behold, through the cross
 joy has come into all the world.
 Ever blessing the Lord,
 let us praise His resurrection,
 for by enduring the cross for us,
 He has destroyed death by death.

No. 11

Vělichit dushá Moyá Ghóspoda,
 i vozrádovašía duh Moy o Bóže Spáše Moyém.

My soul magnifies the Lord,
 and my spirit rejoices in God my Savior.

Připev: Chestněyshuyu Heruvím
 i slávneyshuyu bez sravnēniya Šerafím,
 bez istléniya
 Bóga Slóva rózhdshuyu,
 súshchuyu Bogoróditsu Tria vělicháyem.

Refrain: More honorable than the Cherubim
 and more glorious beyond compare than the Seraphim,
 without defilement Thou gavest birth
 to God the Word,
 true Theotokos, we magnify Thee.

Yáko prizré na smířēniye rabí Svoyeyá,
 še bo otníne ublzhát Míā fši ródi.

For He has regarded the low estate of His handmaiden.
 For behold, henceforth all generations will call me blessed.

Yáko sotvoří Mñe vělichíye Šílniy,
 i svíato ímíā Yegó,
 i mílosť Yegó v ródi rodóv boyáshchimšía Yegó....

For He who is mighty has done great things for me,
 and holy is His name, and His mercy is on those
 who fear Him from generation to generation....

Ñizlozhí šílniya so přestól,
 i voznešé smířēnniya,
 álchushchiya ispólñi blag,
 i bogaťřashchiyašía otpustí tshchi.

He has put down the mighty from their thrones,
 and has exalted those of low degree;
 He has filled the hungry with
 good things, and the rich He has sent empty away.

Vospriyát Izraíliā, ótroka Svoyegó,
 poñianúti mílosťi,
 yákozhe glagóla ko ottsem náshim,
 Avraámu i šēmeñi egó dázhe do věka.

He has helped His servant Israel,
 in remembrance of His mercy,
 as He spoke to our fathers,
 to Abraham and to his posterity forever.

Sláva v v'ishnĭh Bógu, i na žemlí mĭr,
 v chelovĕtseh blagovolĕniye.
 Hvalím Tĭa, blagoslovím Tĭa,
 klāniayem Tĭi šĭa, slavoslóvim Tĭa,
 blagodařím Tĭa, vĕlíkiya rádi slávi Tvoyeyá.
 Ghospodi, Tsařĭú Nĕbĕsnĭy, Bózhe Otche Fšedĕrzhĭteĭú.
 Ghospodi, Sĭne Yeđinoródnĭy, Iisúše Hřistĕ,
 i Svĭatĭy Dúshe.
 Ghospodi Bózhe, Agnche Bózhĭy, Sĭne Otěch,
 vžémliay gřeh mĭra, poĭluy nas;
 vžémliay gřehĭ mĭra,
 pĭiimĭ molĭtvu náshu.
 Šedĭay odesnúyu Ottsá,
 poĭluy nas.
 Yáko Ti yeší yeđín svĭat,
 Ti yeší yeđín Ghospodĭ, Iisús Hřistós,
 v slávu Bóga Ottsá. Amĭñ.
 Na fšĭak deň blagoslovĭú Tĭa
 i vos'hvalĭú imĭa Tvoyé vo vĕki i v vĕk vĕka.
 Spodóbi, Ghospodi, v deň šey ĕez gřehá sohrañĭšĭa nam.
 Blagoslovĕn yeší, Ghospodi, Bózhe otěts náshĭh,
 i hvalno i proslávĕno imĭa Tvoyé vo vĕki. Amĭñ.
 Búdi, Ghospodi, mĭlosť Tvoyá na nas,
 yákozhe upováhom na Tĭa.
 Blagoslovĕn yeší, Ghospodi, nauchĭ mĭa opravdāniyem Tvoím.
 Blagoslovĕn yeší, Ghospodi, nauchĭ mĭa opravdāniyem Tvoím.
 Blagoslovĕn yeší, Ghospodi, nauchĭ mĭa opravdāniyem Tvoím.
 Ghospodi, pĭĭbĕzhĭshche bĭl yeší nam
 v rod i rod.
 Az reĭ: Ghospodi, pomĭluy mĭa,
 istselĭ dúshu moyú, yáko sogřeshĭh Tĕbé.
 Ghospodi, k Tĕbé pĭĭbegóh,
 nauchĭ mĭa tvořĭti vóliu Tvoyú, yáko Ti yeší Bog moy,
 yáko u Tĕbé istochnĭk zhĭvotá;
 vo svĕte Tvoyém úzřim svet.
 Probávi mĭlosť Tvoyú vĕdushchim Tĭa.

Svĭatĭy Bózhe, Svĭatĭy Křepkiy, Svĭatĭy Ĕessmĕrtnĭy,
 poĭluy nas. (3x)
 Sláva Ottsú i Sĭnu i Svĭatómu Dúhu,
 i nĭne i pĭřsno, i vo vĕki vĕkóv. Amĭñ.
 Svĭatĭy Ĕessmĕrtnĭy, poĭluy nas.
 Svĭatĭy Bózhe, Svĭatĭy Křepkiy, Svĭatĭy Ĕessmĕrtnĭy,
 poĭluy nas.

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace,
 Good will toward men.
 We praise Thee, we bless Thee,
 we worship Thee, we glorify Thee,
 we give thanks to Thee for Thy great glory.
 O Lord, Heavenly King, God the Father almighty.
 O Lord, the only begotten Son, Jesus Christ
 and the Holy Spirit.
 O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father,
 who takest away the sin of the world have mercy on us.
 Thou who takest away the sin of the world,
 receive our prayer.
 Thou who sittest at the right hand of the Father,
 have mercy on us.
 For Thou alone art holy,
 Thou alone art the Lord, Jesus Christ,
 to the glory of God the Father. Amen.
 Every day I will bless Thee
 and praise Thy name forever and ever.
 Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin.
 Blessed art Thou, O Lord, God of our fathers,
 and praised and glorified is Thy name forever. Amen.
 Let Thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us,
 as we have set our hope on Thee.
 Blessed art Thou, O Lord, teach me Thy statutes.
 Blessed art Thou, O Lord, teach me Thy statutes.
 Blessed art Thou, O Lord, teach me Thy statutes.
 Lord, Thou has been our refuge
 from generation to generation.
 I said: Lord, have mercy on me,
 heal my soul, for I have sinned against Thee.
 Lord, I flee to Thee,
 teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God;
 for with Thee is the fountain of life,
 and in Thy light we shall see light.
 Continue Thy mercy on those who know Thee.

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal,
 have mercy on us. (3x)
 Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,
 both now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.
 Holy Immortal, have mercy on us.
 Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal,
 have mercy on us.

No. 13

Dñeš spašéniye míru bišř,
poyém Voskrésshemu iz gróba
i Nachálñniku zhízñi násheya;
razrushív bo smérřiyu smérř,
pobédu dađe nam i véliyu mřilosř.

Today salvation has come to the world.
Let us sing to Him who rose from the dead,
the Author of our life.
Having destroyed death by death,
He has given us the victory and great mercy.

No. 14

Voskrés iz gróba i úzi rašterzál yešř áda,
razrushíl yešř osuzhdéniye smérřř, Ghóspodř,
fšřa ot šetěy vragá izbávřivř,
yávřivř zhe Šebé apóstolom Tvořm,
poslál yešř ya na própověď,
i řemři mřir Tvoy podál yešř řšelénřey,
yeďřne Mnogořmřilosřřve.

Thou didst rise from the tomb and burst the bonds of Hades!
Thou didst destroy the condemnation of death, O Lord,
releasing all mankind from the snares of the enemy!
Thou didst show Thyself to Thine apostles,
and didst send them forth to proclaim Thee;
and through them Thou hast granted Thy peace to the world,
O Thou who art plenteous in mercy!

No. 15

Vzbránnoy voyevóđe pobedřřfelñaya,
yáko izbávřshešřa ot zliř,
blagodarřřtvennaya vosřřisřyem řři rabř Tvoř,
Bogoróďitse:
no yáko imúshchaya řerzhávu ñepobedřřmuyu,
ot řšřřákiř nas řed svobodř,
da zořem řři:
ráduyřřa, Ñevěsto Ñeñevěstñaya.

To Thee, the victorious Leader of triumphant hosts,
we Thy servants, delivered from evil,
offer hymns of thanksgiving,
O Theotokos!
Since Thou dost possess invincible might,
set us free from all calamities,
so that we may cry to Thee:
"Rejoice, O unwedded Bride!"

Members of The Rhodes Chorale

Sopranos

Christine Bertz
Gina Capizzani
Kate Cockrill
Macon Davis
Bette Garner
Cindy Harris
Marci Hendrix
Jude Knight
Lane McNab
Regina Ott
Christine Philipot
Christine Schadeburg
Cynthia Stephens
Anita Wiggins

Altos

Mary Beth Bankson
Jan Bigham
Robin Blalack
Stephanie Butler
Maria Cawood
Susan Edmonds
Lane Gotten
Sage Lambert
Sue Lease
Rebecca Patterson
Jacqueline Pierce
Jean Schmidt
Ann Sharp
Sondra Tucker
Harriet Turnbull

Tenors

Ron Burrichter
Thomas Haller
Tim Johnson
Charles Landreth
Edward Sharp
Winkle Sterling
Roger Tucker
Jim Vogel

Basses

Hayes Biggs
Maurice Casey
Adam Crowder
Jerry Harrington
Robert Harris
Harry Keuper
Benjamin Legett
Travis Miller
Ed Pichon
Stan Polk
Dan Witherspoon

The Rhodes Chorale is under the aegis of Rhodes College. The Chorale is a self-supporting community chorus whose members are choral conductors, music teachers, experienced choral singers, and outstanding college students. We are committed to bringing to our audiences the art of choral music with all of its curative and entertaining values. We want audiences to hear great choral music. We thank you for being a part of our efforts.

We want to thank the staff at St. Mary's and Evergreen Presbyterian Church. For their contributions of time, skill, and invaluable talents, we wish to express appreciation to David Ramsey, and Jane Gamble rehearsal accompanists; Patricia Gray, Rhodes Chorale Business Manager; and Margo Raiford, McCoy Theatre Program Director.

The Chorale members are indebted to Tony Lee Garner for his spirited leadership, his extraordinary talents, his selflessness, and for bringing Rachmaninoff's *Vespers* to Memphis. Thank you.

Auditions for membership in the Chorale may be arranged by calling Mr. Garner at 726-3775.

If you would like to learn more about the Chorale, you may get on our mailing list by calling 726-3775 or by filling out the form below and sending it to:

The Rhodes Chorale
Rhodes College
Music Department
2000 North Parkway
Memphis, TN 38112

Name: _____

Address: _____

Season 3 Concert Information

Fall Performance — September 24, 1995 Viennese Deserts — The Music of Schubert and Brahms

The Chorale continues its aim to provide our audiences with opportunities for enjoying great choral music. It is a pleasure to offer this concert of music about the love of nature and one another. This music has been seldom, if ever, heard in Memphis and we are pleased to offer it to you.

Songs for Male Chorus — Franz Schubert

Schubert wrote hundreds of part-songs at a time of enormous growth of music-making among the middle class. This literature has faded along with that social practice but the pleasure to be derived from these all too infrequently heard songs is considerable. This program is selected from a vast literature and offers the same exquisite writing we hear in the larger, more familiar, music of Schubert.

Sieben Abendlieder — Johannes Brahms

These "Seven Evening Songs" come from music written between 1859 and 1888. They draw on a cappella as well as accompanied music which beautifully sets texts about the love of nature especially at the end of the day.

Neue Liebeslieder-Waltzer, Opus 65 — Johannes Brahms

The "New Love-Song Waltzes" were written four years after the "Liebeslieder Waltzes" op. 52. They employ the same graceful, elegant writing for soloists, chorus, and piano (4 hands) but are more sophisticated in their musical language.

Winter Performance — February 18, 1996 Perspectives: Europe Between The Wars

Our winter concert offers you a chance to hear the thoughts and share the feelings of three composers in works written between 1924 and 1929. The composers are from England, Germany, and Switzerland. Except for the concert's opening work the remainder of the program will be first performances in Memphis.

Dona Nobis Pacem — Ralph Vaughan Williams

The familiar text, "grant us peace" which is from the liturgy of the mass, becomes a means for combining heavenward prayers with the anguished cries of battle as found in the poetry of American Walt Whitman. Vaughan-Williams combines the texts of the two sources in a powerful statement about human relations.

Berliner Requiem — Kurt Weill

This work is an early collaboration between Weill and Bertholt Brecht. It is written for wind orchestra and male chorus. The very specific sound which results from this choice is the perfect vehicle for Brecht's frank, acerbic response to the society which was the context for this work.

Mass — Frank Martin (Memphis premiere)

Martin was not particularly religious and this mass is not intended for liturgical use. It represents his response to society as well as to the established church. It seems to want to transcend both those earthly realities. Written for an a cappella double-chorus this work is a splendid combination of the earthly and the heavenly.