

**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

Blagosloví, dushé moyá, Ghospoda,  
blagosloven yeší, Ghospodi.  
Ghospodi Bózhe moy, vozvelíchilšîa yeší želó.  
Blagosloven yeší, Ghospodi.  
Vo ispovedaniye i v velelépotu obléklšîa yeší.  
Blagosloven yeší, Ghospodi.  
Na goráh stánut vódi.  
Dívna delá Tvojá, Ghospodi.  
Posredé gor próydu vódi.  
Dívna delá Tvojá, 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 vesť Ghospód puť právednih,  
i puť ñechesťivih pogibnet. Allilúya...  
Rabótayte Ghospodevi so stráhom,  
i ráduyťešîa Yemú s třépetom. Allilúya...  
Blazhéni fši nadéyushchiišîa nañ. Allilúya...  
Voskřesní, Ghospodi, spaší mîa, Bózhe moy. Allilúya...  
Ghospódne yesť spašeniye,  
i na Íúdeh Tvoih blagosloveniye Tvoyé. Allilúya...  
Sláva Ottsú, i Sínu, i Svřátómu Dúhu,  
i níne i přisno i vo věki 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

Svĕtĕ ťh̑iy svĕatĕiya slávi Āessmĕrtnago,  
 Ottsá Āebĕsnago, Svĕatágo, Blazhĕnnago,  
 Iisúše H̑ristĕ.  
 P̑rĕshĕdshe na západ sólntsa,  
 vĕdĕvshe svĕt vĕchĕrñiy,  
 poyém Ottsá, Sĕna i Svĕatágo Dúha, Bóga.  
 Dostóin yeší vo fšĕa vřĕmená  
 p̑et bĕtĕi glási p̑řepodóbniñi,  
 Sĕne Bózhĕiy, zhĕvót dayáy,  
 řĕmzhe mĕir Tĕra 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

Nĕne otpushcháyeshĕi rabá Tvoyegó, Vladĕiko,  
 po glagólu Tvoyemú s mĕírom,  
 yáko vĕdĕsta óchi moí spašĕñiye Tvoyé,  
 yézhe yeší ugotóval p̑řed ĩtsĕm vřĕh ĩřudĕy,  
 svĕt vo otkrovĕñiye yazĕkov,  
 i slávu ĩřudĕy Tvoĕh ĩzraĕlĕa.

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 Dĕvo, ráduyřĕa,  
 Blagodátnaya Mařĕye, Ghospóđ s Tobóyu.  
 Blagoslořĕnna Tĕi v zhenáh,  
 i blagoslořĕn Plod chřĕva Tvoyegó,  
 yáko Spása rođilá yeší dush náshĕh.

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 vřĕhñĕh Bógu,  
 i na žemlĕi mĕir,  
 v chelovĕtseh blagovolĕñiye. (3x)  
 Ghospóđi, ustñĕ moí otvĕrzeshĕi,  
 i ustá moyá vozvĕstĕiat h̑valú 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

H̑valĕte ĩmĕa Ghospóđne. Alĕlúia.  
 H̑valĕte, rabĕi Ghospoda. Alĕlúia, alĕlúia.  
 Blagoslořĕn Ghospóđ ot Šĕóna,  
 zhĕvĕiy vo Iyerusalĕme. Alĕlúia  
 Ispovĕdayřĕřĕa Ghospodevi, yáko blag.  
 Alĕlúia, alĕlúia.  
 Yáko v vĕk mĕilosĕ Yegó. Alĕlúia.  
 Ispovĕdayřĕřĕa Bógu ĕebĕsnomu.  
 Alĕlúia, alĕlúia.  
 Yáko v vĕk mĕilosĕ Yegó. Alĕlúia.

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 udivísîa,  
zîa Tebé v mერთვიh vmeńivshaîa,  
smertnuyu zhe, Spáše, křepostí razořivsha,  
i s Sobóyu Adáma vozdvígsha, i ot áda fşîa svobózhdsha.  
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 slezámi,  
o ucheńítsi, rastvoříayete?”  
Blistáyayşîa vo gróbe Angel, mironóšitsam veshcháshe:  
“Vídíte vî grob, i urazuméyte: Spas bo voskřese 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 mironóšitsi řecháhu  
ko gróbu Tvojemú ridáyushchiya,  
no předstá k nim Angel, i řeché:  
“Ridániya vřemîa řestá, ne pláchiře,  
voskřeşeniye zhe apóstolom rtsíte.”  
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.

Mironóšitsi zhéni s mîri přishédshiya  
ko gróbu Tvojemú, Spáše, ridáhu.  
Angel zhe k nim řeché, glagóliá:  
“Chto s mერთვიmi zhívágo pomishlříayete?  
Yáko Bog bo voskřese 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 Sínu, i Svřátómu Dúhu. Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.

Poklońímşîa Ottsú, i Yegó Sínovi, i Svřátómu Dúhu,  
Svřátéy Tróitse vo yedínom sushchestvé  
s Şerafími zovúshche:  
“Svřiat, Svřiat, Svřiat, 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. Amíń. Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Zhiznodávtsa rózhdshî,  
gřehá, Dévo, Adáma izbávila yeší.  
Rádostí zhe Yéve v řecháli męsto podalá yeší;  
pádashiya zhe ot zhízni, k řey naprávi,  
iz Tebé voplořivýşîa Bog i chelověk.  
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 Tebé, Bózhe!  
Allilúiya, allilúiya, allilúiya, sláva Tebé, Bózhe!  
Allilúiya, allilúiya, allilúiya, sláva Tebé, 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 vérñii,  
pokloñímšía svíatómu Hristóvu voskřešēniyu:  
še bo priíde křestóm  
rádosť fšemú míru,  
fšegdá blagoslovíāshche Ghóspoda,  
poyém voskřešēniye Yegó:  
raspíātiye 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

Velíchit 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 velícháyem.

*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 přizré na smířēniye rabí Svoeyá,  
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 velíchiye 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 bogaťrāshchiyašía 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 Izráíā, ótroka Svoeyó,  
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 v̄shñih Bógu, i na žemlí m̄ir,  
 v chelovětseh blagovolēniye.  
 H̄vālím Ťiā, blagoslovím Ťiā,  
 klāñiayem Ťi šia, slavoslóvim Ťiā,  
 blagodařím Ťiā, v̄elikiya rádi slávi Tvoyeyá.  
 Ghospodi, Tsañiū Nēbēsniy, Bózhe Otche Fšedērzhiťeĭiū.  
 Ghospodi, S̄iñe Yeđinoródn̄iy, Iisúše H̄risté,  
 i Sv̄iat̄iy Dúshe.  
 Ghospodi Bózhe, Agnche Bózh̄iy, S̄iñe Oťech,  
 vžémliay gřeh m̄ira, poñiluy nas;  
 vžémliay gřehi m̄ira,  
 p̄iim̄i molítvu náshu.  
 Šed̄iay odesnúyu Ottsá,  
 poñiluy nas.  
 Yáko Ti yeší yeđin sv̄iat,  
 Ti yeší yeđin Ghospod̄, Iisús H̄ristós,  
 v slávu Bóga Ottsá. Am̄iñ.  
 Na fšiak deñ blagoslovliú Ťiā  
 i vos'hvaliú im̄iā Tvoyé vo v̄eki i v v̄ek v̄eka.  
 Spodóbi, Ghospodi, v deñ šey bez gřehá sohrañiťišia nam.  
 Blagoslovén yeší, Ghospodi, Bózhe oťets náshiñ,  
 i h̄válno i proslávl̄eno im̄iā Tvoyé vo v̄eki. Am̄iñ.  
 Búdi, Ghospodi, m̄ilosť Tvoyá na nas,  
 yákozhe upováhom na Ťiā.  
 Blagoslovén yeší, Ghospodi, nauchí m̄iā opravdāñiyem Tvoím.  
 Blagoslovén yeší, Ghospodi, nauchí m̄iā opravdāñiyem Tvoím.  
 Blagoslovén yeší, Ghospodi, nauchí m̄iā opravdāñiyem Tvoím.  
 Ghospodi, p̄ibēzhishche bil yeší nam  
 v rod i rod.  
 Az reh: Ghospodi, pomiluy m̄iā,  
 istseli dúshu moyú, yáko sogřeshih Ťebé.  
 Ghospodi, k Ťebé p̄ibegoh,  
 nauchí m̄iā tvořiti voliu Tvoyú, yáko Ti yeší Bog moy,  
 yáko u Ťebé istochnik zhivotá;  
 vo sv̄ete Tvoyém úzrim svet.  
 Probávi m̄ilosť Tvoyú v̄edushchim Ťiā.

Sv̄iat̄iy Bózhe, Sv̄iat̄iy Kr̄epkiy, Sv̄iat̄iy Bessm̄értniy,  
 poñiluy nas. (3x)  
 Sláva Ottsú i S̄inu i Sv̄iatómu Dúhu,  
 i niñe i p̄isno, i vo v̄eki v̄ekóv. Am̄iñ.  
 Sv̄iat̄iy Bessm̄értniy, poñiluy nas.  
 Sv̄iat̄iy Bózhe, Sv̄iat̄iy Kr̄epkiy, Sv̄iat̄iy Bessm̄értniy,  
 poñiluy 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

Dñeř spařeñiye mĩru biřĩ,  
poyem Voskřeřshemu iz gróba  
i Nachalñniku zhĩzñi násheya;  
razrushĩv bo smertiyu smertĩ,  
pobedu dađe nam i vėliyu mĩlořĩ.

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

Voskřeř iz gróba i úzi rařterzál yeřĩ áda,  
razrushĩl yeřĩ osuzhdėniye smertĩ, Ghospodĩ,  
fřĩa ot řetėy vragá izbavĩviy,  
yavĩviy zhe řebė apóstolom Tvoĩm,  
poslál yeřĩ ya na própovėď,  
i řeñi mĩr Tvoy podál yeřĩ řselėnėy,  
yeďĩne Mnogoĩlořĩve.

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 voyevóde pobedĩtelñaya,  
yáko izbavĩsheřĩa ot zliħ,  
blagodarřtvėnnaya vospĩsuyem ři rabĩ Tvoĩ,  
Bogoróditse:  
no yáko imúshchaya řerzhávu ñepobedĩmuyu,  
ot řřĩákĩħ nas řed svobodĩ,  
da zořem ři:  
ráduyřĩa, Ñevėřto Ñeñevėřtnaya.

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.