

JUBILATE! A CONCERT OF SACRED MUSIC

PROGRAM, TEXTS AND TRANSLATIONS

MARCH 14, 15 & 16, 2014

George Frideric Handel (1685-1759) | *Samson*

Let the Bright Seraphim

Karen Barraza

Let the bright seraphim in burning row,
Their loud, uplifted angel trumpets blow.
Let the cherubic host, in tuneful choirs,
Touch their immortal harps with golden wires.

Johann Sebastian Bach (1685-1750) | Cantata No. 159 | *Sehet, wir gehn hinauf gen Jerusalem*

Es ist vollbracht

Jorge Espino

It is finished,
the sorrow is all,
from our state of sin
we are made whole again in God.
Now I will hasten
and give thanks to my Jesus,
Good night, world!
It is finished!

Johann Sebastian Bach (1685-1750) | Cantata No. 82 | *Ich habe Genug*

Ich freue mich auf meinen Tod

André Courville

I delight in my death,
ah, if it were only present already!
Then I will emerge from all the suffering
that still binds me to the world.

Johann Sebastian Bach (1685-1750) | Cantata No. 172 | *Erschallet ihr Lieder*

O seelen Paradies

Jonas Hacker

Ring forth o songs, resound, you strings!
O most blessed time!
God Himself shall prepare our souls for His
temple.

Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart (1756-1791) | *Grand Mass in C minor*

Laudamus te

Alexandra Schenck

We praise You, we bless You, we adore You, we glorify You, we give thanks.

Quoniam

Shelley Jackson, Alexandra Schenck and Galeano Salas

For You are the only Holy One, the only Lord, the only Most High, Jesus Christ.

Franz Joseph Haydn (1732-1809) | *Missa in tempore belli (Mass in the time of War)*

Benedictus

Chloé Moore, Kristina Nicole Lewis, André Courville and Galeano Salas

Blessed is He who comes in the name of the Lord.
Hosanna, to God on high!

Gioachino Rossini (1792-1868) | *Messa di Gloria*

Laudamus

Shelley Jackson

We praise You, we bless You, we adore You, we glorify You, we give thanks.

Domine Deus

Karen Barraza, Julia Dawson, and Anthony Schneider

Lord Jesus Christ, the only begotten Son, Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father,
who taketh away the sins of the world,
Have mercy on us; You who take away the sins of the world, hear our prayers.
Who sits at the right hand of the Father, have mercy upon us.

Quoniam

Patrick Guetti

For You are the only Holy One, the only Lord, the only Most High, Jesus Christ.

Qui tollis

Alasdair Kent

Who takes away the sins of the world,
Have mercy on us;
You who take away the sins of the world,
hear our prayers.
Who sits at the right hand of the Father,
have mercy on us.

Intermission

George Frideric Handel (1685-1759) | *Judas Maccabaeus*

Sound an Alarm

Dominick Chenes

Recitative

My arms! Against this Gorgias will I go.
The Idumean governor shall know
How vain, how ineffective his design,
While rage his leader, and Jehovah mine.

Air

Sound an alarm! Your silver trumpets sound,
And call the brave, and only brave, around.
Who listeth, follow: to the field again!
Justice with courage is a thousand men.
Sound an alarm. . .

George Frideric Handel (1685-1759) | *Joshua*

See the Raging Flames Arise

Daniel Noyola

Recitative

The walls are level'd, pour the chosen bands,
With hostile gore imbrue your thirsty hands,
Set palaces and temples in a blaze,
Sap the foundations, and the bulwarks raze.
But oh, remember, in the bloody strife,
To spare the hospitable Rahab's life.

Air

See, the raging flames arise,
Hear, the dismal groans and cries!
The fatal day of wrath is come,
Proud Jericho hath met her doom.

Felix Mendelssohn (1809-1847) | *Elijah*

Help Me, Man of God

Melinda Whittington and Michael Adams

Widow

What have I to do with thee, O man of God?
Art thou come to me to call my sin unto remembrance?
To slay my son art thou come thither?
Help me, man of God! My son is sick!
And his sickness is so sore, that there is no breath left in him!
I go mourning all the day long; I lie down and weep at night.
See mine affliction. Be thou the orphan's helper.
Help my son! There is no breath left in him.

Elijah

Give me thy son. Turn unto her, O Lord my God, O turn in mercy;
in mercy help this widow's son.
For Thou art gracious, and full of compassion,
and plenteous in mercy and truth.
Lord, my God, let the spirit of this child return, that he again may live!

Widow

Wilt thou show wonders to the dead? There is no breath in him!

Elijah

Lord, my God, let the spirit of this child return, that he again may live!

Widow

Shall the dead arise and praise thee?

Elijah

Lord, my God, O let the spirit of this child return, that he again may live!

Widow

The Lord hath heard thy prayer, the soul of my son reviveth!

Elijah

Now behold, thy son liveth.

Widow

Now by this I know that thou art a man of God,
and that His word in thy mouth is the truth.
What shall I render to the Lord for all his benefits to me?

Both

Thou shalt love the Lord thy God,
love Him with all thine heart,
and with all thy soul, and with all thy might.
O blessed are they who fear Him!

Felix Mendelssohn (1809-1847) | *Elijah*

Lord God of Abraham

Armando Piña

Draw near, all ye people, come to me . . .

Lord God of Abraham, Isaac and Israel,
this day let it be known that Thou art God,
and that I am Thy servant! Lord God of Abraham!
Oh show to all this people that I have done these things according to Thy word.
Oh hear me, Lord, and answer me! Lord God of Abraham, Isaac and Israel,
oh hear me and answer me, and show this people that Thou art Lord God.
And let their hearts again be turned!

Hear Ye, Israel

Chloé Moore

Hear ye, Israel, hear what the Lord speaketh:
Oh, hadst thou heeded my commandments
Who hath believed our report!
To whom is the arm of the Lord revealed!

Thus saith the Lord, the Redeemer of Israel,
and His Holy One to him oppressed by tyrants, thus saith the Lord:

'I am He that comforteth.
Be not afraid, for I am thy God!
I will strengthen thee! Say, who art thou,
that thou art afraid of a man that shall die;
and forgettest the Lord thy Maker,
who hath stretched forth the heavens,
and laid the earth's foundations? Say, who art thou!'

Felix Mendelssohn (1809-1847) | *Paulus (Saint Paul)*

Gott sei mir gnädig

Musa Ngqungwana

God be merciful to me according to your goodness, to Thy great mercy,
and blot out my sins according to Thy great mercy.
Cast me not away from thy presence and take not thy holy spirit from me.
Lord! a broken heart, and a contrite heart is offered before Thee.
For I will teach transgressors Your ways, that sinners should be converted to Thee!
O Lord, open my lips, and my mouth will declare Your praise.
And blot out my sins according to Thy great mercy.

Johann Sebastian Bach (1685-1750) | Charles Gounod (1818-1893)

Ave Maria

Marina Costa-Jackson

Hail Mary, full of grace, the Lord is with thee.
Blessed art thou among women,
and blessed is the fruit of thy womb, Jesus.
Holy Mary, Mother of God,
pray for us sinners,
now and in the hour of our death. Amen.

Georges Bizet (1838-1875)

Agnus Dei

Mackenzie Whitney

Lamb of God, who takes away the sins of the world,
have mercy upon us, etc.
Lamb of God, who takes away the sins of the world,
grant us peace, etc.
Grant us, grant us peace.

James H. East (1920-2006)

A Teacher's Prayer

Kristina Nicole Lewis

The Teacher
Leslie Pinckney Hill

Lord, who am I to teach the way
To little children day by day,
So prone myself to go astray?

I teach them knowledge, but I know
How faint they flicker, and how low
The candles of my knowledge glow.

I teach them power to will and do,
But only now to learn anew
My own great weakness through and through.

I teach them love for all mankind
And all God's creatures, but I find
My love comes lagging far behind.

Lord, if their guide I still must be,
O let the little children see
The teacher leaning hard on Thee.

John Musto (b.1954) | *Shadow of the Blues* | Text by Langston Hughes

Litany

Michael Adams

Gather up In the arms of your pity
The sick, the depraved, The desperate, the tired,
All the scum of our weary city.

Gather up In the arms of your pity.
Gather up In the arms of your love
Those who expect no love from above.

William J. "Bill" Gaither (b. 1936)

It Is Finished

Resident Artists

There's a line that is drawn through the ages
On that line stands an old rugged cross
On that cross, a battle is raging
for the gain a man's soul or his loss
The earth shakes with the force of the conflict
And the sun refuses to shine
For there hangs God's son, in the balance
And then through the darkness he cries:

It is finished, the battle is over
It is finished, there'll be no more war
It is finished, the end of the conflict
It is finished and Jesus is Lord

Yet in my heart, the battle was raging
Not all prisoners of war had come home
They were battlefields of my own making
I didn't know that the war had been won
Then I heard the king of all ages
Had fought all the battles for me
And victory was mine for the claiming
And now praise his name, I am free.

It is finished, the battle is over
It is finished, there'll be no more war
It is finished, the end of the conflict
It is finished and Jesus is Lord

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