

PROGRAM

Three Balkan Folk Songs

Helokanie

Czech

Hello Malenka, how is it with you in the pasture?

Polegnala Ye Tudora

Bulgarian

Tudora is sleeping under an olive tree; the mountain breeze gently blows, breaking off a twig and awakening her. She is angry at the breeze that blows tirelessly. "Why are you blowing just now? I was dreaming a sweet dream that my first love came and brought me a small bouquet and on it was a gold ring."

Dunayets

Polish

The beautiful Dunayets maiden walks down in the valley. "I am going to sing to myself into the depths of the valley. You will hear me but you will not know me. The little flowers fall slowly over me. I will not be good for Johnny. I have no luck with my lover. The reeds have overgrown and are flooded by water. Hey, Johnny, when did you pave the road to good fortune?"

Two Spirituals

Somebody's Calling My Name

Wendell P. Whalum, Sr.

Ain'a That Good News!

William Levi Dawson

Requiem, Op. 9

Maurice Duruflé

Introit

Eternal rest grant unto them O Lord, and may perpetual light shine upon them.

Kyrie

Lord have mercy, Christ have mercy, Lord have mercy.

Sanctus

Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God of Hosts. Heaven and earth are full of Thy glory. Hosanna in the highest.

Pie Jesu — Val Davis, mezzo-soprano

Blessed Jesus, O Lord grant them rest. Grant them rest everlasting.

Agnus Dei

Lamb of God, that takest away the sins of the world, grant them rest everlasting.

Lux aeterna

May light eternal shine upon them, O Lord, with thy saints in eternity, because thou art merciful. Eternal rest grant unto them, O Lord, and may perpetual light shine upon them.

Libera me — Glenn Karlin, baritone

Deliver me, O Lord, from eternal death upon that terrible day: When the heavens and earth shall be moved: When Thou shalt come to judge the world by fire. That day, day of wrath, of disaster and misery, a great and exceedingly bitter day. Eternal rest grant unto them, O Lord, and may perpetual light shine upon them.

In Paradisum — Tina Weller, soprano

May the angels lead thee into Paradise; may the martyrs receive thee at thy coming and lead thee into the holy city of Jerusalem. May the choir of angels receive thee, and with Lazarus, who once was poor, mayest thou have eternal rest.

Performances of the *Requiem* are dedicated to the memory of Myles Hernandez, mentor and teacher *extraordinaire* of conductor, Anne Louise Martin.