

JACKSON CHORAL SOCIETY / MILLSAPS COLLEGE
APRIL 24, 2018, 7:30 PM

For thousands of years humanity has been keeping time. Our lives are metered by the passage of the sun through the sky, the tic of the second hand and the completion of our daily duties. The times of day have been explored by poets and musicians both as distinct entities and as allegories. Morning, youth, springtime. Noon, strength, summer. Evening, aging, autumn. Night, sorrow, fear or death. The features of the times of day are venerated with hymns to the sun, odes to the vast sky, prayers for the evening, and ballades to the moon. Our program tonight seeks to explore some of the ways choral composers have allowed the times of day to influence the way their music unfolds; from the rising of the sun to the going down of the same.

From the Rising of the Sun - Frederick Ouseley (1825 - 1889)

Morning

Day Break - Stephen Paulus (1949 - 2014)

We Get Up in the Morn' - George Butterworth (1885 - 1916)

Hymne au Soleil - Lili Boulanger (1893 - 1918)
-Mary Parker, soloist

Noon

Silent Noon - Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872 - 1958) Arr. Blake Henson

From Die Tageszeiten - George Philip Telemann (1681 - 1767)
Lass mich die süsse Wollust fühlen
Auf! folget dem feurigen

Across the Vast Eternal Sky - Ola Gjeilo (b. 1978)

Evening

My Spirit Sang All Day - Gerald Finzi (1901 - 1956)

Evening Hymn - Balfour Gardiner (1877 - 1950)

Dusk - Dave Brubeck - (1920 - 2012)

Night

My Song in the Night - Arr. Mack Wilberg (b. 1955)

Ballade to the Moon - Daniel Elder (b. 1986)

Stars - Eriks Esenvalds (b. 1977)

Players:

Heidi Kemp, violin
Gigi Creel, violin
Leslie Wood, viola
Janette Sudderth, cello

Translations

Hymne au Soleil (Hymn to the Sun)

Let us bless the power of the reborn sun.
With all the universe let us celebrate its return.
Crowned with splendor, it rises, it soars.
The waking of the earth is a hymn of love.
Seven rushing steeds that the God scarcely holds back
Ignite the horizon with their scorching breath.

Oh, vivid sun, you appear!

With its fields in bloom, its mountains, its thick forests,
The vast sea set ablaze by your fires,
The universe, younger and fresher,
With morning vapors are glistening with dew.

Pleasantly

Let me feel the sweet exstasy
Whilst being cooled by a thousand breezes,
That a knowing heart
Honors the Lord of the creation!
May the king who is offered wine
In golden goblets
And the shepherd who is quenched from the spring,
Hold ever in memory the giver who nourishes him.

Nimbly

Come! Follow the firey wagon of the sun
With a rejoicing chorus,
And swing yourselves upwards
With hymns to the source of joy, of bliss!

Evening Hymn

Thee, Lord, before the close of day,
Maker of all things, Thee we pray
For Thy dear loving kindness' sake
To guard and guide us in Thy way.

Banish the dreams that terrify,
And night's fantastic company:
Keep us from Satan's tyranny:
Defend us from unchastity.

Protect us, Father, God ador'd,
Thou too, co-equal Son and Lord,
Thou, Holy Ghost, our Advocate,
Whose reign can know nor bound nor date. Amen