

AMERICAN BOYCHOIR

FALL 2008

David Acevedo, AL
Malachi Arndt, AL
Bruno Baker, NJ
Kelvin Boateng, OH
Peter Carollo, NJ
Joon Sung Choe, South
Korea
Jonathan Clarke, NY
Duncan Cooke, NJ
Jason Curtis, PA
Joe D'Avanzo, NJ
Carmine DiFlorio, NJ
Juwan Elcock, NJ
Parousia Elyon, OH
Lesther Flores, NJ
Lorenzo Gapud, AL
David Gindra, NC
Kent Griffith, NC
Justin Guidone, NY
Wells Hartman, NJ
Nicholas Horne, NJ
Jesse Johnson, NJ
Martin Jones, NJ
Brian Klein, NJ
Jens Knutsen, NJ

Eric Ling, Taiwan
Ernest Ling, Taiwan
Henry Mayr, NJ
Callum McCaslin, PA
Armani Mendez, NJ
Sean Murphy, NY
Curtis Newman, NJ
Malcolm Newman, NJ
Donyul Paek, NJ
George Quinn, NJ
Charles Raynaud de Fitte,
France
Graham Rogers, TN
Finnian Runyon, NJ
David Saffran, NJ
William Sang, NJ
John Schoellkopf, NJ
Chris Sciarrotta, NJ
Parker Sellers, AL
Christian Smith, TX
Uriel Tayvah, NJ
Alex Trewyn, FL
Nicholas Wilde, NJ
Max Woolley, NJ
Asher Wulfman, NJ

The American Boychoir School offers rolling admission throughout the year. Auditions will be held for interested boys in grades 3–7 immediately following the concert. Please go to the piano.



This program has been made possible in part by funds from the New Jersey State Council on the Arts/Department of State, a Partner Agency of the National Endowment of the Arts and by funds from the National Endowment for the Arts. Additional funding has been provided by the New Jersey Cultural Trust. The New Jersey State Council on the Arts has designated The American Boychoir as a Major Arts Institution and granted it a Citation of Excellence.

AMERICAN BOYCHOIR

Fernando Malvar-Ruiz, Litton-Lodal Music Director
Kerry Heimann, Assistant Music Director and Accompanist

PROGRAM

SELECTIONS FROM THE FOLLOWING



PROCESSIONAL

Veni Creator Spiritus Gregorian chant
Vesper hymn for Pentecost

I

from *Songs Eternity* ♪ Stephen Paulus
(b. 1949)
III. Sing creations music on

There is no rose Z. Randall Stroope
(b. 1953)

Carol to beauty French carol, arr. James Mulholland

Cantate Domino Rupert Lang
(b. 1948)

II

from *Christ lag in Todes Banden*, BWV 4 Johann Sebastian Bach
(1685–1750)
III. Duett. Versus II
IV. Aria. Versus III

from *Denn du wirst meine Seele* Johann Ludwig Bach
(1677–1731)
VII. Ich jauchze, ich lache

The audience is respectfully reminded that recording, videotaping, or photographing this concert, in whole or in part, without permission from The American Boychoir is strictly prohibited.

America the beautiful ♪	III	Samuel Augustus Ward (1859–1929) arr. Betty Berteaux (b. 1939)	Niska banja ♪	Serbian Gypsy dance, arr. Nick Page (b. 1958)
Precious Lord, take my hand ♪		George N. Allen (1812–1877) arr. Roy Ringwald (1910–1955)	Cedar swamp	VI Appalachian folk song arr. Jay Broecker
The gift of love ♪		American folk tune arr. Hal H. Hopson (b. 1933)	Sleep, Kentucky babe	Adam Geibel (1855–1933) arr. Wayland Rogers (b. 1941)
Give me Jesus ♪		Spiritual, arr. Laura Swartzendruber	Sail away	Appalachian folk song arr. Felicia Sandler (b. 1961)
Here I am, Lord ♪		Dan Schutte, arr. Craig Courtney	from <i>I Never Saw Another Butterfly</i> ♪	VII Charles Davidson (b. 1928)
Still wie die Nacht, op. 326, no. 27 ♪	IV	Carl Böhm (1844–1920) arr. Frank R. Rix (1853–1919)	V. The butterfly XIII. Yes, that's the way things are XIV. Birdsong	
Panis angelicus		César Franck (1822–1890) arr. John Kuzma (b. 1946)	I want Jesus to walk with me	VIII Spiritual, arr. Aaron David Miller
Laudi alla Vergine Maria		Giuseppe Verdi (1813–1901)	I am His child	Moses Hogan (1957–2003)
Golpe (<i>The blow</i>)	V	Juan B. Plaza (1898–1965)	This is the day	Gerald T. Smith
Metsa telegramm (<i>The woodpecker's warning</i>)		Uno Naissoo (1928–1980)	Praise His holy name ♪	Keith Hampton (b. 1957)
Jaakobin pojat (<i>The sons of Jacob</i>)		Pekka Kostiainen (b. 1944)	South African medley ♪	IX
			Freedom is coming	collected and edited Anders Nyberg
			Siyahamba	collected and edited Anders Nyberg
			Sivela kwazulu	arr. E. van Eyk
			Farewell song	Traditional

♪ A recording of this piece is available on an American Boychoir CD.
Please visit our sales table or see the inside back cover for purchase options.

TRANSLATIONS

Veni Creator Spiritus

Veni Creator Spiritus, mentes tuorum visita:
Come, Creator Spirit, visit the souls of your devoted;
Imple superna gratia quae tu creasti pectoral.
With your divine grace fill the hearts you have created.
Qui diceris Paraclitus, altissimi donum Dei,
You are called Comforter, gift of the highest God,
Fons vivus, ignis, caritas, et spiritalis unction.
Fount of life, fire, love, and spiritual unction.
Tu septiformis munere, digitus paternae dexterae,
You are seven-fold in your gifts, the finger of God's right hand,
Tu rite promissum Patris, sermone ditans guttura.
*You are the one duly promised by the Father, enriching our
tongues with speech.*
Accende lumen sensibus, infunde amorem cordibus,
*Enkindle your light in our minds, infuse your love into our
hearts;*
Infirma nostri corporis virtute firmans perpeti.
Strengthen the frailties of our flesh by your perpetual power.
Hostem repellas longius, pacemque dones protinus:
May you drive our enemy far away, and bestow abiding peace,
Ductore sic te praevio, vitemus omne noxium.
So that, with you leading before us, we may shun all evil.
Per te sciamus da Patrem, noscamus atque Filium,
*Grant that through you we may know the Father, and that we
might also come to know the Son;*
Teque utriusque Spiritum credamus omni tempore.
And you, the Spirit of Them both, may we trust at all times.
Deo Patri sit gloria, et Filio, qui a mortuis Surrexit,
*Glory be to God the Father, and to the Son, who rose from the
dead,*
Ac Paraclito, in saeculorum saecula. Amen.
And to the Comforter, for ever and ever. Amen.

Cantate Domino (Psalm 149: 1–2)

Cantate Domino canticum novum.
Sing to the Lord a new song,
Laus eius in ecclesia sanctorum.
Sing his praise in the congregation of the faithful.

Laetatur Israel in eo, qui fecit eum:
Let Israel rejoice in his Maker:
Et filiae Sion exultent in rege suo.
Let the children of Zion be joyful in their King.

III. Duett. Versus II

Den Tod niemand zwingen kunnt bei allen Menschenkindern,
No one could conquer death among all human offspring;
das macht alles unsre Sünd, kein Unschuld war zu finden.
all this was caused by our sin—no innocence was to be found.
Davon kam der Tod so bald
Hence death soon came
und nahm über uns Gewalt,
and seized power over us,
hielt uns in seinem Reich gefangen. Halleluja!
held us captive under his rule. Hallelujah!

IV. Aria. Versus III

Jesus Christus, Gottes Sohn, an unser Statt ist kommen,
Jesus Christ, God's Son, came in our place,
und hat die Sünde weggetan, damit dem Tod genommen
and dismissed sin, so that from death was taken
all sein Recht und sein' Gewalt,
his every privilege and power.
da bleibt nichts denn Tod's Gestalt,
So nothing is left but death's form—
Stach'l hat er verloren. Halleluja!
(his) sting he has lost. Hallelujah!

Ich jauchze, ich lache

Ich jauchze, ich lache, ich jauchze mit Schall,
I rejoice, I laugh, I rejoice with peals,
ihr klaget mit Seufzen, ihr weinet ob einerlei Fall.
you lament with sighs, you weep over the same cause.
euch kränket die plötzlich zerstörte Macht,
you aggrieve the sudden destruction of might,
mir hat solch Verderben viel Freude gebracht,
such ruin has brought me great delight,
so künftig Tod, Teufel und Sünde verlacht.
as, for the future, death, devil and sin are derided.

Still wie die Nacht

Still wie die Nacht, und tief wie das Meer,
As quiet as the night and deep as the sea,
soll deine Liebe sein!
your love should be!
Wenn du mich liebst so wie ich dich,
If you love me the same as I love you,
will ich dein eigen sein.
I want to be yours.
Heiss wie der Stahl und fest wie der Stein
As hot as steel and as firm as a rock,
soll deine Liebe sein.
your love should be!

Panis angelicus

Panis angelicus, fit panis hominum,
The bread of angels becomes the bread of man,
Dat panis coelicus figures terminum.
This heavenly bread gives an end to [earthly] forms.
O res mirabilis manducat Dominum,
O marvellous thing: a poor man, a slave, and the humble:
Pauper, servus, et humilis.
All ingest the Lord.

Laudi alla Vergine Maria

Vergine madre, figlia del tuo Figlio,
Virgin mother, daughter of thy Son,
Umile ed alta più che creatura,
lowly and uplifted more than any creature,
Termine fisso d'eterno consiglio,
fixed goal of the eternal counsel,
Tu se' colei che l'umana natura
thou art she who didst human nature
Nobilitasti sì, che'l suo Fattore
so ennobled that its own Maker scorned
Non disdegnò di farsi sua fattura.
not to become its making.

Nel ventre tuo si raccesse l'amore,
In thy womb was lit again the love
Per lo cui caldo nell'eterna pace
under whose warmth in the eternal peace

Così è germinato questo fiore.
this flower hath thus unfolded.
Qui se' a noi meridiana face
Here art thou unto us the meridian torch
Di caritate, e guiso, in tra i mortali,
of love, and there below with mortals
Se' di speranze fontana vivace.
art a living spring of hope.

Donna, se' tanto grande, e tanto vali,
Lady, thou art so great and hast such worth,
Chequal vuol grazia, ed a te non ricorre,
that if there be who would have grace
Sua disianza vuol volar senz'ali.
yet betaketh not himself to thee,
La tua benignità non pur soccorre
his longing seeketh to fly without wings.
A chi dimanda, ma molte fiate
Thy kindness not only succoureth whoso requesteth,
Liberamente al dimandar precorre.
but does oftentimes freely forerun request.

In te misericordia, in te pietate,
In thee is tenderness, in thee is pity,
In te magnificenza, in te s'aduna
in thee munificence, in thee united
Quantunque in creatura è di bontate.
whatever in created being is of excellence.
Ave. Ave.
Hail. Hail.

Golpe

De las peñas mana el agua, de los páramos el viento,
From the rocks springs the water, from the high plains the wind,
Y del pecho de la ingrata el mal agradecimiento.
And from the heart of the ungrateful: ingratitude.
Ay! El que ha sido navegante cuando ve la mar, suspira, Ay!
Ay! He who has been a sailor when he sees the sea, sighs "Ay!"
Y yo téngo por venganze olvidar a quien me olvida, sí señor.
And I have as revenge to forget those who forget me, yes, sir.

Niska banja

Let's go to the baths of Nis where we shall kiss, kiss, kiss.