

2007 Sacred Voices Concert

La Jolla Symphony Chorus

David Chase, Choral Director

Max Chodos, Tenor Soloist

Vespers

(All-Night Vigil)

By Sergei Rachmaninoff

St. Elizabeth Seton Catholic Church

La Costa, California

SUNDAY, APRIL 22, 2007

St. Paul's Cathedral

San Diego, California

SUNDAY, APRIL 29, 2007

Presented without intermission

Call to Worship

Vsenoshchnoye bdeniye
Text

[1] Priidite Poklonimsya

Amin.
Priidite poklonimsya tsarevi nashemu Bogu.
Priidite poklonimsya i pripadem
Khristu tsarevi nashemu Bogu.
Priidite poklonimsya i pripadem
Samomu Khristu tsarevi i Bogu nashemu.
Priidite poklonimsya i pripadem Yemu.
Amin.

Vespers (All-Night Vigil)
Translation

[1] Come, Let Us Worship

Amen.
Come, let us worship God, our King.
Come, let us worship and kneel
Before Christ, our King and our God.
Come, let us worship and kneel
Before Christ Himself, our King and God.
Come, let us worship and kneel before Him.
Amen.

Vespers

[2] Blagoslovi Dushe Moya

Blagoslovi, dushe moy, Gospoda.
Blagosloven yesi, Gospodi.
Blagoslovi, dushe moy, Gospoda.
Bozhe moy, vozvelichilsya yesi zelo.
Blagosloven yesi, Gospodi.
Vo ispovedaniye i v velelepotu obleklsya yesi.
Blagosloven yesi, Gospodi.
Na gorakh stanut vody.
Divna dela Tvoya Gospodi,
Posrede gor proydot vody.
Divna dela Tvoya, Gospodi.
Vsya premudrostiyu sotvoril yesi,
Sotvoril yesi.
Slava Ti, Gospodi, sotvorivshemu vsya,
Sotvorivshemu vsya.

[2] Bless the Lord, O My Soul (Greek Chant)

Bless the Lord, O my soul.
Blessed art Thou, O Lord.
Bless the Lord, O my soul.
My Lord, how great Thou art.
Blessed art Thou, O Lord.
Thou art clothed with glory and majesty.
Blessed art Thou, O Lord.
The waters stood above the mountains.
Glorious are Thy works, O Lord.
The waters flowed through the mountains.
Glorious are Thy works, O Lord.
In wisdom hast Thou made them all,
Made them all.
Glory to Thee, O Lord, who has created all,
Created all.

[3] Blazhen Muzh

Blazhen muzh, izhe ne ide na sovyet nechestivykh.
 Alliluya, alliluya, alliluya.
 Yako vest Gospod put pravednykh,
 I put nechestivykh pogibnyet.
 Alliluya, alliluya, alliluya.
 Rabotaite Gospodevi so strakhom
 I raduitesya Yemu s trepetom.
 Alliluya, alliluya, alliluya.
 Blazheni vsi nadeyushchisya Nan.
 Alliluya, alliluya, alliluya.
 Voskresni, Gospodi,
 Spasi mya, Bozhe moy.
 Alliluya, alliluya, alliluya.
 Gospodne yest spaseniye,
 I na lyudekh Tvoikh blagosloveniye Tvoye.
 Alliluya, alliluya, alliluya.
 Slava Otsu i Synu i Svyatomu Dukhu.
 I nyne i prisno i vo veki vekov, amin.
 Alliluya, alliluya, alliluya.
 Slava Tebe, Bozhe.
 Alliluya, alliluya, alliluya.
 Slava Tebe, Bozhe.
 Alliluya, alliluya, alliluya.
 Slava Tebe, Bozhe.

[3] Blessed Be the Man

Blessed be the man who walks not in the counsel of the wicked.
 Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.
 For the Lord knows the way of the righteous
 And the way of the wicked will perish.
 Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.
 Serve the Lord with fear
 And rejoice in Him with trembling.
 Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.
 Blessed are all who rely upon Him.
 Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.
 Arise, O Lord,
 Save me, O my God.
 Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.
 It is the Lord's salvation
 And Thy blessing be upon Thy people.
 Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.
 Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.
 Now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.
 Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.
 Glory to Thee, O Lord.
 Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.
 Glory to Thee, O Lord.
 Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.
 Glory to Thee, O Lord.

[4] Svete Tikhyi

Svete tikhyi svyatyya slavy
 Bezsmertnago Otsa nebesnago,
 Svyatago blazhennago, Iisuse Khriste,
 Prishedshe na zapad solntsa,
 Videvshe svyet vechernyi,
 Poyem Otsa, Syna, i Svyatago Dukha, Boga.
 Dostoin yesi vo vsya vremena pet byti
 Glasy prepodobnymi,
 Syne Bozhyi, zhivot dayayi:
 Tem zhe mir Tya slavit.

[4] O Serene Light (*Kiev Chant*)

O serene light of the holy glory,
 Of the immortal heavenly Father,
 Holy, blessed Jesus Christ,
 Having come to the setting of the sun,
 And beheld the light of the evening,
 We praise the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit: God!
 Thou are worthy of praise in songs
 At all times,
 Son of God, Giver of Life,
 Hence the world glorifies Thee.

[5] Nyne Otpushchayeshi

Nyne otpushchayeshi raba Tvoyego, Vladko,
 Po glagolu Tvoymu s mirom.
 Yako videsta ochi moi spaseniye Tyove.
 Yezhe yesi ugotoval pred litsem vsekh lyudei,
 Svyet vo otkroveniye yazykov,
 I slavu lyudei Tvoikh Izrailya.

[5] Now Let Thy Servant Depart (*Prayer of St. Simeon, Kiev Chant*)

Lord, now Thou lettest Thy servant depart,
 According to Thy word, in peace.
 For mine eyes have seen Thy salvation
 Thou has prepared before the face of all people,
 A light to illuminate the Gentiles
 And the glory of Thy people Israel.

[6] Bogoroditse Devo, Raduisya

Bogoroditse Devo, raduisya,
 Blagodatnaya Mariye,
 Gospod s Toboyu:
 Blagoslovenna Ty v zhenakh,
 I blagosloven plod chreva Tvoyego,
 Yako Spasa rodila yesi dush nashikh.

[6] Rejoice, O Virgin

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 has borne the Savior of our souls.

Performance Pause – 5 Minutes

 Matins 

[7] Slava v Vyshnikh Bogu

Slava v vyshnikh Bogu i na zemli mir,
V chelovetsekh blagovoleniye.
Slava v vyshnikh Bogu i na zemli mir,
V chelovetsekh blagovoleniye.
Gospodi, ustne moyi otverzeshi,
I usta moya vozvestyat khvalu Tvoyu.
Gospodi, ustne moyi otverzeshi,
I usta moya vozvestyat khvalu Tvoyu.

[8] Khvalite Imya Gospodne

Khvalite imya Gospodne, alliluya
Kvalite, rabi, Gospoda.
Alliluya, alliluya, alliluya.
Blagosloven Gospod ot Siona
Zhivyi vo Iyerusalime.
Alliluya, alliluya, alliluya.
Ispovedaitesy Gospodevi,
Yako blag, yako v vek milost Yego.
Alliluya, alliluya, alliluya.
Ispovedaitesy Bogu nebesnomu,
Yego v vek milost Ego.
Alliluya, alliluya, alliluya.

[9] Blagosloven Yesi, Gospodi

Blagosloven yesi, Gospodi,
Nauchi mya opravdaniyem Tvoim.
Angelskiy sobor udivisya,
Zrya Tebe v mertyvkh vmenivshasya,
Smertnyu zhe, Spase, krepost razorivsha,
I s Soboyu Adama vozdvigsha
I ot ada vsya svobozhdsha.
Blagosloven yesi, Gospodi,
Nauchi mya opravdaniyem Tvoim.
Pochto mira s milostivhymi slezami, O uchenitsy,
rastvoryayete;
Blistaisya vo grobe angel mironositsam veshchashes,
Vidite vy grob i urazumeite,
Spas bo voskrese ot groba.
Blagosloven yesi, Gospodi,
Nauchi mya opravdaniyem Tvoim.
Zelo rano mironositsy techakhu
Ko grobu Tvoyemu rydayushchyya.
No predsta k nim angel i reche:
Rydaniye vremya presta,
Ne plachite, voskreseniye zhe apostolem rtsyte.
Blagosloven yesi, Gospodi,
Nauchi mya opravdaniyem Tvoim.
Mironositsy zheny, s miry prishedshyya
Ko grobu Tvoyemu, Spase,
Rydakhu, angel zhe k nim reche, glagolya:
Chto s mertyvimi zhivago pomyshlyayete,
Yako Bog bo voskrese ot groba.
Slava Otsu, i Synu, i Svyatomu Dukhu.
Poklonimsya Otsu, i Ego Synovi,
I Svyatomu Dukhu, Svyatei Troitse
Vo yedinom sushchestve, s seraphim zovushche:
Svyat, svyat, svyat yesi Gospodi.
I nyne i prisno i vo veki vekov, amin.

[7] Glory to God in the Highest (*Six Psalms*)

Glory to God in the highest and on earth peace,
Good will toward men,
Glory to God in the highest and on earth peace,
Good will toward men.
O Lord, unseal my lips
And my mouth shall proclaim Thy praise.
O Lord, unseal my lips
And my mouth shall proclaim Thy praise.

[8] Praise the Name of the Lord (*Znamenny Chant*)

Praise the name of the Lord,
Praise Him, ye servants of the Lord.
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.
Blessed be the Lord from Zion
Who dwells in Jerusalem.
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.
Give thanks to the Lord,
For He is good and His mercy is everlasting.
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.
Give thanks to the Heavenly God
For His mercy is everlasting.
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

[9] Blessed Art Thou, O Lord (*Znamenny Chant*)

Blessed art Thou, O Lord,
Teach me Thy statutes.
The assembly of angels was amazed
Beholding Thee among the dead.
Thou destroyed the citadel of death, O Savior,
And didst raise Adam with Thyself
And freed all from hell.
Blessed art Thou, O Lord,
Teach me Thy statutes.
“Why do you, women, dilute the myrrh
With your tears?”
The radiant angel in the tomb cried to the myrrhbearers.
“Look at the tomb and understand,
The Savior has risen from the tomb!”
Blessed art Thou, O Lord,
Teach me Thy statutes.
Very early in the morning the myrrhbearers ran
To Thy tomb, lamenting.
But the angel appeared to them and said:
“The time for sorrow has ceased.
Do not weep, but announce the Resurrection to the
Apostles.”
Blessed art Thou, O Lord,
Teach me Thy statutes.
As the sorrowful myrrhbearers
Neared Thy tomb, O Savior,
The angel said unto them:
“Why do you seek the Living among the dead?
As God He has risen from the tomb.”
Glory to the Father, and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.
We worship the Father, and His Son,
And the Holy Spirit, the Holy Trinity,
One in essence, with the Seraphim we cry:
Holy, holy, holy art Thou, O Lord!
Now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

[9] *Continued*

Zhiznodavtsa rozhdschi grekha, Devo,
Adama izbavila yesi.
Radost zhe Yeve v pechali mesto podala yesi:
Parshyya zhe ot zhizni, k sei napravi,
Iz Tebe voplotivysya Bog i chelovek.
Alliluya, alliluya, alliluya,
Slava Tebe Bozhe.
Alliluya, alliluya, alliluya,
Slava Tebe Bozhe.
Alliluya, alliluya, alliluya,
Slava Tebe Bozhe.

By giving birth to the Giver of Life, O Virgin,
Thou hast delivered Adam from his sin,
Thou hast given Eve joy instead of sadness:
The God-man born of Thee has restored to life
Those who had fallen from it.
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.
Glory to Thee, O Lord.
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.
Glory to Thee, O Lord.
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.
Glory to Thee, O Lord.

[10] **Voskreseniye Khristovo Videvshe**

Voskreseniye Khristovo videvshe,
Poklonimsya svyatotmu Gospodu Iisusu,
Yedinomu bezgreshnomu,
Krestu Tvoyemu poklanyayemysya, Khriste,
I svyatoye voskreseniye Tvoje
Poyem i slavim:
Ty bo yesi Bog nash,
Razve Tebe inogo ne znayem,
Imya Tvoje imenuyem.
Priidite vsi vernii,
Poklonimsya svyatotmu Khristovu voskreseniyu:
Se bo priide Krestom radost vsemu miru.
Vsegda blagoslovyashche Gospoda,
Poyem voskreseniye Yego:
Raspyatiye bo preterpev,
Smertiyu smert razrushi.

[10] **Having Seen the Resurrection of the Lord (Hymn)**

Having seen the Resurrection of the Lord,
Let us worship the holy Lord Jesus,
The only Sinless One.
We venerate Thy Cross, O Christ,
And Thy holy Resurrection
We praise and glorify;
For Thou art our God,
And we know no other than Thee.
We call on Thy name.
Come, all ye faithful,
Let us venerate Christ's holy Resurrection:
For through the Cross joy has come to all the world.
Ever blessing the Lord,
We praise His Resurrection:
By enduring the crucifixion,
He trampled death by death.

[11] **Velichit Dusha Moya Gospoda**

Velichit dusha moya Gospoda
I vozvradosya dkh moy O Boze Spase moyem.
Chestneyshuyu Kheruvim
I slavneyshuyu bez sravneniya; Seraphim,
Bez istleniya Boga Slova rozhdshuyu
Suschuyu Bogoroditsu Tya velichayem.
Yako prize na smirenkiye raby Svoeyea
Sebo ot nyne ublahhat mya vsi rodi.
Chestneyshuyu Kheruvim, (etc.)
Yako sotvori mne velichie silnyi,
I svyato imya Yego,
Chestneyshuyu Kheruvim, (etc.)
Nizlozhi silnyya so prestol,
I voznesi smirennyya,
Alchushchiya ispolni blag,
I bogatyashchiyasya otpusti tshchi.
Chestneyshuyu Kheruvim, (etc.)
Vospriyat Izrailya otroka svoyego,
Pomyanuti milosti,
Yakozhe glagola ko otsem nashim,
Avraamu i semeni Yego, dazhe do veka.
Chestneyshuyu Kheruvim
I slavneyshuyu bez sravneniya Seraphim.
Bez istleniya Boga Slova rozhdshuyu,
Suschuyu Bogoroditsu Tya velichayem.

[11] **My Soul Magnifies The Lord**

My soul magnifies the Lord,
And my spirit rejoices in God my Savior.
More honorable than the Cherubim
And more glorious beyond compare than the Seraphim,
Without defilement Thou hast given birth to God the Word.
True Theotokos, we magnify Thee.
For He has regarded the lowliness of His handmaiden.
For behold, henceforth all generations will call me blessed.
More honorable than the Cherubim, (etc.)
For He who is mighty has done great things for me,
And holy is His name.
More honorable than the Cherubim, (etc.)
He has put down the mighty from their thrones,
And exalted those of low degree.
He has filled the hungry with good things,
And the rich He has sent empty away.
More honorable than the Cherubim, (etc.)
He has helped His servant Israel
In remembrance of His mercy,
As He spoke to our fathers,
To Abraham and to his descendants forever.
More honorable than the Cherubim,
And more glorious beyond compare than the Seraphim,
Without defilement Thou has given birth to God the Word,
True Theotokos, we magnify Thee.

[12] Slavosloviye Velikoye

Slava v vyshnikh Bogu, i na zemli mir,
 V chelovetsekh blagovoleniye.
 Khvalim Tya, Blagoslovim Tya,
 Klanyayemtisya, slavoslovim Tya,
 Blagodarim Tya, velikiya radi slavy Tvoyeya.
 Gospodi, Tsaryu Nebesnyi,
 Bozhe Otche, Vsederzhitelyu.
 Gospodi, Syne yedinorodnyi,
 Iisusye Khriste i Svyatyi Dushe.
 Gospodi Bozhe, Agnche Bozhiy,
 Syne Otech, vzemlyai grekh mira,
 Pomilui nas: vzemlyai grekhi mira.
 Priimi molitvu nashu.
 Sedyai odesnuyu Otsa, pomilui nas.
 Yako Ty yesi yedin svyat,
 Ty yesi yedin Gospod,
 Iisus Khristos v slavu Boga Otsa.
 Amin.
 Na vsyak den blagoslovlyu Tya
 I voskhvalyu imya Tvoye
 Vo veki i v vek veka.
 Spodobi, Gospodi, v den sei
 Bez grekha sokhranitisa nam.
 Blagosloven yesi, Gospodi,
 Bozhe Otyets nashikh,
 I khvalno i proslavлено imya Tvoye
 Vo veki. Amin.
 Budi, Gospodi, milost Tovya na nas,
 Yako zhe upovakhom na Tya.
 Blagosloven yesi, Gospodi, nauchi mya
 Opravdaniyem Tvoim.
 Blagosloven yesi, Gospodi,
 Nauchi mya opravdaniyem Tvoim.
 Gospodi, pribyehishche byl yesi nam
 V rod i rod.
 Az rekh: Gospodi, pomilui mya,
 Itseli dushu moyu,
 Yako sogreshikh Tebe.
 Gospodi, k Tebe pribegokh,
 Nauchi mya tvoriti volyu Tvoyu,
 Yako Ty yesi Bog moi,
 Yako u Tebe istochnik zhivota.
 Vo svete Tvoyem uzrim svet.
 Probavi milost Tovsky vedushchim Tya.
 Svyatyi Bozhe, Svyatyi Krepkiy,
 Svyatyi bezsmertnyi pomilui nas.
 Svyatyi Bozhe, Svyatyi Krepkiy,
 Svyatyi bezsmertnyi pomilui nas.
 Svyatyi Bozhe, Svyatyi Krepkiy,
 Svyatyi bezsmertnyi pomilui nas.
 Slava Otsu, i Synu, i Svyatomu Dukhu,
 I nyne i prisno, i vo veki vekov, Amin.
 Svyatyi bezsmertnyi pomilui nas
 Svyatyi Bozhe, Svyatyi Krepkiy,
 Svyatyi bezsmertnyi pomilui nas.

[13] Dnes Spaseniye Miru

Dnes spaseniye miru byst
 Poyem voskresshemu iz groba
 I nachalniku zhizni nasheya:
 Razrushiv bo smertiyu smert,
 Pobedu dade nam, i veliyu milost.

[12] Glory to God in the Highest (Znamenny Chant)

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 thank 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: take away the sin of the world,
 Accept 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, in the glory of God the Father.
 Amen.
 Every day I will bless Thee
 And praise Thy name
 Forever and unto ages of ages.
 Vouchsafe, O Lord, this day
 To keep us 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 rely upon Thee.
 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 uttered: Lord, have mercy on me,
 Heal my soul,
 For I have sinned against Thee.
 Lord, I have fled to Thee,
 Teach me to do Thy will,
 For Thou art my God,
 For Thou art the fountain of life.
 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.
 Holy God, Holy Mighty,
 Holy Immortal have mercy on us.
 Holy God, Holy Mighty,
 Holy Immortal have mercy on us.
 Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,
 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.

[13] Troparia of the Day of Salvation (Znamenny Chant)

This day salvation has come to the world!
 Let us sing to the One who rose from the dead
 Who is the Author of our life.
 Having destroyed death by death,
 He has given us victory and great mercy.

[14] Voskres Iz Groba

Voskres iz groba i uzy rasterzal yesi ada,
 Razrushil yesi osuzhdeniye smerti, Gospodi,
 Vsya ot setei vraga izbavivyi,
 Yavivyi zhe Sebe apostolom Tvoim,
 Poslal yesi ya na propoved,
 I temi mir Tvoi podal yesi vselennye,
 Yedine mnogomilostive.

[14] Christ Is Risen from the Grave (Znamenny Chant)

Troparia of the Day of Resurrection

Thou didst rise from the tomb and didst destroy the bonds
 of death.
 O Lord, Thou didst destroy the condemnation of death,
 And didst deliver all men from the snares of the enemy.
 By revealing Thyself to Thy apostles
 Thou didst send them to proclaim Thee.
 Through them Thou hast given peace to the universe,
 O only Merciful One!

Closing Hymn

[15] Vzbrannoy Voyevode

Vzbrannoy voyevode pobeditelnaya,
 Yako izbavleshesya ot zlykh,
 Blagodarstvennaya vospisuyem Ti rabi Tvoi,
 Bogoroditse.
 No yako imushchaya derzhavu nepobedimuyu,
 Ot vsyakikh nas bed svobodi,
 Da zovyem Ti: raduisya, Nevesto Nenevestnaya.

[15] Thanksgiving to the Mother of God (Greek Chant)

O victorious leader of triumphant hosts,
 Delivered from evil,
 We, Thy servants, sing praise to Thee,
 O Theotokos!
 Thou dost possess invincible might
 And hence set us free from every calamity
 So that we may sing: rejoice, O unwedded Bride!

La Jolla Symphony Chorus

Founded in 1965 by Patricia Smith

David Chase, Choral Director

Kenneth Bell, Assistant Conductor & Language Coach

Victoria Heins-Shaw, Accompanist & Bell Interludes

Mea Daum, Manager

Marianne & Dennis Schamp, Librarians

Stewart Shaw, Chorus Facilities

Shae Lynn Zastrow

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Leo Trottier,
 Counter Tenor

TENOR

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