

# 2008 Sacred Voices Concert

La Jolla Symphony Chorus

David Chase, Choral Director

Sunday, May 18, 2008

*St. Thérèse of Carmel Catholic Church*

Carmel Valley, California

## Program

### *Heilig*

Translation

Felix Mendelssohn

Holy is God the Lord of Sabaoth!  
All the Lands are full of His glory.  
Hosanna in the highest!  
Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord!  
Hosanna in the highest!

### *Psalm 90*

Charles Ives

Victoria Heins-Shaw, Organ

Stefanie Hansen, Timothy Leonelli, Michael Sullivan - Bells & Gong

1. Lord, thou hast been our dwelling place from one generation to another.
2. Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting, thou art God.
3. Thou turnest man to destruction; and sayest, "Return, ye children of men."
4. For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday when it is past, and as a watch in the night.
5. Thou carriest them away as with a flood, as a flood; they are as asleep; in the morning they are like grass which growth up.
6. In the morning it flourisheth and growth up; in the evening it is cut down, and withereth.
7. For we are consumed by thine anger, and by thy wrath are we troubled.
8. Thou hast set our iniquities before thee, our secret sins in the light of thy countenance.
9. For all our days are passed away in thy wrath: we spend our years as a tale that is told.
10. The days of our years are three score years and ten; and if by reason of strength they be four score years, yet is their strength labour and sorrow; for it is soon cut off and we fly away.
11. Who knoweth the pow'r of thine anger? Even according to thy fear, so is thy wrath.
12. So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.
13. Return, O Lord, how long? And let it repent thee concerning thy servants.
14. O satisfy us early with thy mercy; that we may rejoice and be glad all our days.
15. Make us glad according to the days wherein thou hast afflicted us, and the years wherein we have seen evil.
16. Let thy work appear unto thy servants, and thy glory unto their children.
17. And let the beauty of the Lord our God be upon us: and establish thou the work of our hands upon us; yea, the work of our hands establish thou it. Amen

Max Chodos, Tenor Soloist

*Call to Worship*

**[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.

**[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 moya, Gospoda.  
Blagosloven yesi, Gospodi.  
Blagoslovi, dushe moya, Gospoda.  
Bozhe moy, vozvelichilsya yesi zelo.  
Blagosloven yesi, Gospodi.  
Vo ispovedaniye i v velelepote obleklsya yesi.  
Blagosloven yesi, Gospodi.  
Na gorakh stanut vody.  
Divna dela Tvoya Gospodi,  
Posrede gor proydut 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 nechestivyykh.  
Alliluya, alliluya, alliluya.  
Yako vest Gospod put pravedykh,  
I put nechestivyykh pogibnyet.  
Alliluya, alliluya, alliluya.  
Rabotaite Gospodevi so strakhom  
I raduitiesya 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 Tvoeye.  
Alliluya, alliluya, alliluya.  
Slava Otsu i Synu i Svyatomu Dukhu.  
I nyne i prisno i vo veky 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 svyatytya 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.

**[5] Nyne Otpushchayeshi**

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

**[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.

**[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] 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] 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.

*Intermission*

*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.  
Ispovedaitesya Gospodevi,  
Yako blag, yako v vek milost Yego.  
Alliluya, alliluya, alliluya.  
Ispovedaitesya Bogu nebesnomu,  
Yego v vek milost Ego.  
Alliluya, alliluya, alliluya.

**[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] Blagosloven Yesi, Gospodi**

Blagosloven yesi, Gospodi,  
 Nauchi mya opravdaniyem Tvoim.  
 Angelskiy sobor udivisya,  
 Zrya Tebe v mertvykh vmenivshasya,  
 Smertnyuyu zhe, Spase, krepost razorivsha,  
 I s Soboyu Adama vozdvigsha  
 I ot ada vsya svobozhdsha.  
 Blagosloven yesi, Gospodi,  
 Nauchi mya opravdaniyem Tvoim.  
 Pochto mira s milostivnymi slezami, O uchenitsy,  
 rastvoryayete;  
 Blistaisya vo grobe angel mironositsam veshchashe,  
 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 mertvymi 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.  
 Zhiznodavtsa rozhdshi grekha, Devo,  
 Adama izbavila yesi,  
 Radost zhe Yeve v pechali mesto podala yesi:  
 Parshyya zhe ot zhizni, k sei napravi,  
 Iz Tebe voplotivisya Bog i chelovek.  
 Alliluya, alliluya, alliluya,  
 Slava Tebe Bozhe.  
 Alliluya, alliluya, alliluya,  
 Slava Tebe Bozhe.  
 Alliluya, alliluya, alliluya,  
 Slava Tebe Bozhe.

**[10] Voskreseniye Khristovo Videvshe**

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

**[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.  
 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] 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 vozvradovasya dukh moy O Boze Spase moyem.  
 Chestneyshuyu Kheruvim  
 I slavneyshuyu bez sravneniya; Seraphim,  
 Bez istleniya Boga Slova rozhdshuyu  
 Suschuyu Bogoroditsu Tya velichayem.  
 Yako prizre na smireniye raby Svoeyaya  
 Sebo ot nyne ublazhat mya vsi rodi.  
 Chestneyshuyu Kheruvim, (etc.)  
 Yako sotvori mne velichie silnyi,  
 I svyato imya Yego,  
 Chestneyshuyu Kheruvim, (etc.)  
 Nizlozhi silnyya so prestol,  
 I voznese smirennyya,  
 Alchushchiya ispolni blag,  
 I bogatyashchiyasya otpusti tshchi.  
 Chestneyshuyu Kheruvim, (etc.)  
 Vospriyat Izrailya otroka svoeyego,  
 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,  
 Sushchuyu 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, Vsederzhitelnyu.  
 Gospodi, Syne yedinorodnyi,  
 Iisusye Khrisite 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 sokhranititsya nam.  
 Blagosloven yesi, Gospodi,  
 Bozhe Otyets nashikh,  
 I khvalno i proslavleno 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,

**[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,

[12] *Continued*

Nauchi mya opravdaniyem Tvoim.  
Gospodi, pribyezshishche byl yesi nam  
V rod i rod.  
Az rekh: Gospodi, pomilui mya,  
Istseli 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 Tvojem uzrim svet.  
Probavi milost Tovyu 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.

[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 vseleney,  
Yedine mnogomilostive.

Teach me Thy Statues.  
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] **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 zovym 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!



## ⌘ Conductor's Note ⌘

### Mendelssohn - Heilig

**Felix Mendelssohn** was one of the most naturally-gifted and intellectually active composers of all times. His music has both a classical refinement and a romantic spirit. *Heilig* is one of a large body of his ravishing church motets. It uses an eight-voice texture to build a monumental sound image in less than fifty measures, culminating in "Hosanna in the highest!"

### Ives - Psalm 90

**Charles Ives** was the quintessential American visionary. A rugged individualist who insisted on defining his art irrespective of any audience's expectations, he was misunderstood and belittled in his time, then rediscovered and revered by the trend-setters of the subsequent generation. To this day, he is respected more for his influence than for his music itself, which tends to be challenging to both the performer and the casual listener.

*Psalm 90* is Ives' most acclaimed choral work. Like all his music, it is eclectic in its combination of old and new elements. Written at the turn of the twentieth century, at times it sounds like a Victorian hymn; at other times it assaults the ear with dissonances unheard of in his day. It evokes the comforting church bells of New England villages and also generates musical phrases out of intellectual constructs. Although it is made up of many short, sometimes surprising, sections, it is ultimately unified by a remarkable symmetry of form.

The whole is divided in the middle, marked by Verse 9 of the psalm: "For all our days are passed away in thy wrath; we spend our years as a tale that is told." This pivotal phrase is treated with a fanning of voices from a unison middle-c to a four-octave, 22-part whole-tone cluster chord (on "wrath") and a mirror image return to the unison c (on "told"). The subject of the piece before that point is the wrath of God and the insignificance of man; the subject after it is the mercy of God and the salvation of man. The first half is peppered with a huge, dissonant, bi-tonal harmony; the second half is utterly serene.

Ives begins with a short introduction of distinct chords – he identifies each chord in the score with names: The Eternities, Creation, God's wrath against sin, Prayer and Humility, and Rejoicing in Beauty and Work – all over a low pedal C in the bass. That low C anchors the entire work, representing the constant presence of God.

### Rachmaninoff - Vespers

#### Place in History

Rachmaninoff's beloved "Vespers" is a masterpiece of a *cappella* composition, the greatest accomplishment of a period of the greatest choral music in Russian Orthodox history. But there is a sadness in its story. The so-called "Golden Age" of Russian Orthodox music had started in the 1880's; the "Vespers" was premiered in 1915; and in 1917 the Russian Revolution rocked the country. By 1918 all religious music was banned, leaving this treasure shunned for decades.

The work is referred to as "Vespers," but *All-Night Vigil* is the proper title, as it sets texts from the all-night service that leads to Easter, encompassing both the Vespers (the evening service) and Matins (the service beginning at daybreak). Rachmaninoff creates a concert piece of this structure by enclosing the Vespers (numbers 2-6) and Matins (numbers 7-14) with a majestic opening hymn, "Come, let us worship" and jubilant closing hymn, "Thanks-giving to the Mother of God."

#### Influence of Ancient Chants

Though Rachmaninoff was a flamboyant concert music composer and not particularly religious, his command of the grand church style is breathtaking. To root the music in tradition, he uses ancient chants in nine of the 15 movements, and he imbues most of the other movements with chant-like themes, which he referred to as "conscious counterfeits!"

This famous pianist and romantic orchestral composer completely immerses himself in the traditions of modal harmony and "choral orchestration" – the surprising use of

color through continually-changing *divisi* of voices and extreme contrasts of dynamics and articulations. Some of the techniques that sound exotic to Western ears come directly from the traditions of the Russian folksong, especially "counter-voice polyphony" (parallel voice-leading) and drone accompaniments.

### Heaven and Earth

All the form and effects of the music come directly from the text. For instance, the text-painting in many of the movements divides the choir into simultaneous representations of heaven and earth, high voices being the cherubim of heaven and low voices (sometimes with an earthy chant, sometimes with murmuring *parlando*) being the earthly supplicants. In acoustic terms, this technique translates into one of the work's most astonishing effects: these great swaths of 12-part harmony, stirring melody and restless rhythm washing around the acoustic space create an abundance of overtones, and this accounts for the sometimes overwhelming impression of grandeur.

### Bells

It is reported that, of all his famous compositions, the composer himself loved this work and his choral/orchestral setting of Edgar Allen Poe's *The Bells* best. What's significant about this is not only the fact that both compositions are choral, but also that they both reflect the Russian affection for the sound of bells. The Poe setting naturally conjures bell sounds from orchestra and chorus so as to represent the numerous types of bells in the text. There are no bells mentioned in the text of the "Vespers" but the acoustic impression of bells – especially as the three-part sopranos "ring" above the rest of the choir like angels in heaven – is continually present.

In our interpretation, we have added short interludes of literal bells between the movements. This seems appropriate, especially as the interludes are based on the chant of each succeeding movement.

It is an honor to bring this extraordinary work to this beautiful church and its community. Thank you for being with us tonight.

--David Chase



## *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

### **Soprano**

Anna Bartlett  
Judy Bocchi-Manuche  
Frances Castle\*  
Jing Feng  
Clare Friedman  
Marty Hambright  
Martha Hamilton  
Christine Hoopes \*\*  
Ida Houby  
Brianne Hwang  
Karen Johns  
Donna Johnson  
Karen Kakazu  
Kathryn Kinslow  
Jaime Korkos  
Constance Lawthers  
Mona McGorvin  
Nancy Moore  
Eliane Pletscher  
Amy Schick  
Mitzi Sobash  
Tracie Steele  
Bobette Stewart  
Jeanne Stutzer  
Jamie Tarouilly

Jennifer Timmons  
Jessica Varnado  
Mary Ellen Walther

### **Alto**

Kathy Archibald  
June Allen  
Kim Burton  
Diane Bushman  
Peggy Clapp  
Sandra Encalada  
Karen Erickson  
Karen Halseth  
Catherine Howell  
Victoria Heins-Shaw  
Cindy Jorstad  
Traci Kim  
Alisha Lee  
Fiona Livermore  
Jean Lowerison  
Mary Beth Lutz  
Susan Lutz\*\*  
Kathleen McLaren-Hawking  
Sophia Mores  
Debby Park  
Barbara Peisch  
Carol Rohan

Valerie Rubens  
Satomi Saito  
Marianne Schamp  
Janet Shields\*  
Carol Slaughter  
Kathy Steadman  
Joy Sworder  
Susan Taggart  
Irina Telyukova  
Arlene Watson  
Amee Wood

### **Tenor**

George Anderson  
Scott Andreiko  
Cole Anetsberger  
Colin Bloor  
Nicholas Brown  
Max Chodos\*\*  
Sean Cody  
Walter Desmond  
Rylan Gibbens  
Philip Gómez  
Robert Shay Hamblin  
Joseph Korogy  
Anthony Leonard  
Joe Mundy

Allan Sohl  
James Stevenson  
Dennis Turner  
Bill Ziefle

### **Bass**

Kenneth Bell\*\*  
John Beresford  
Martin Bloom  
C. Peter Brown  
John Carpenter  
Paul J. Friedman  
David Hertzell  
Peter Jorgensen  
Michael Kaehr  
Steve Marsh  
John Noyes  
Gilbert Omens  
Rich Parker  
Dennis Schamp  
Stewart Shaw\*  
Steven Shields  
Otto Sorensen  
Tom Tillinghast  
Tin Meng Tam  
Robert Wennerholt

\* Section Leader

\*\* Staff Singer

### *Appreciation Expressed*

La Jolla Symphony and Chorus Association wishes to thank St. Thérèse of Carmel Catholic Church, the Very Reverend Nicholas Dempsey, Pastor, and John Carney, Director of Operations, for their gracious hospitality in welcoming the chorus and community to this beautiful Sanctuary to share the experience of this concert.

### *Of Note: LJSC Open Auditions*

La Jolla Symphony Chorus holds open auditions for all voice sections on Saturdays September 6 and 20, 2008, from 11:00 a.m. until 2:00 p.m. at the UCSD Mandeville Center. Details about the audition process are available online at [www.LaJollaSymphony.com](http://www.LaJollaSymphony.com). For audition information and appointments, contact La Jolla Symphony Chorus Manager Mea Daum at 858-243-2045 or by email at [LJChorus2@sbcglobal.net](mailto:LJChorus2@sbcglobal.net). La Jolla Symphony Chorus rehearses on Monday evenings from 7:00 until 10:00 in the Mandeville Center on the UCSD campus in La Jolla.