Sweet Honey-Sucking Bees, why do you still surfeit on roses, pinks and violets? as though the choicest nectar lay in them, wherewith you store your curious cabinets. Ah, make your flight to Melisuavia's lips. There may you revel in Ambrosian cheer, where smiling roses and sweet lilies sit, keeping their springtide graces all the year. Yet, sweet, take heed! All sweets are hard to get. Sting not her soft lips, O beware of that! For if one flaming dart come from her eye, was ever dart so sharp, ah, then vou die.

The Cinco canciones negras were written in 1946 for the Catalán singer Mercedes Plantada. Montsalvatge arranged three of them for mixed chorus in 1993.

1. The creole girl goes by in her white crinoline. How white it is! Hey! the crepe of her form; sailors, get a look at her! She goes by, moist with the shimmer of her dusky skin. Girl, don't as big as two windows facing the fret over being alone this evening. I would like to order the water not to escape right away from the prison of your skirt. Your body this evening contains the sound of a dahlia opening. Girl. don't fret, your body is fruit asleep in the embroidered air. Your waist quivers finely with the nobility of a whip, your whole skin smells gaily of lime and orange trees. the sailors look at you and keep on looking. the creole yambo on one foot. the black man girl goes by in her white crinoline. How white it is!

2. Ninghe, ninghe, ninghe, little tiny one, little black child who won't go to sleep. Coconut head, little coffee bean, with pretty freckles and eyes sea. Close your eyes, timid black child. the white bogey-man may eat you up! Now you're no slave! and if you sleep a lot the master of the house promises to buy you a suit with buttons to make you a groom. 3. ¡Yambambó, yambambé! The solongo from Congo struts by, the very black man struts by. The songo solongo from the Congo dances the sings and gets drunk, the black man sings and goes. the black man keeps time and stumbles, caramba, he dances the yambó on one foot.

The Settling Years (Three Pioneer Texts, 1989)

1. Comin' to Town

The boys are comin' to town! What does the sheriff do? He's gone and hid, that's what he did. For he knows a thing or two.

The boys are comin' to town! What does the dogs all do? They hits the trail with a canine wail. For they know a thing or two.

The boys are comin' to town! What does the old town do? she goes to bed while they paint her red. For she knows a thing or two.

(Adapted by Libby Larsen from Comin' to Town, Robert V. Carr)

2. Beneath These Alien Stars

Beneath these alien stars In darkness I have stood alone, More than mountains Come between me and my home.

The desert wind has waved my hair; Desert sands have etched my face, And the courage of the mountains Has bound me to this place.

And something of its peace I've won, I have stood with only God, Between me and the sun.

(Adapted by Libby Larsen from Pioneer Woman, Vesta Pierce Crawford)

3. A Hoopla

Draw the bow across the string, Listen to my fiddle sing. My old Dan is always ready, Slow he is but kind and steady, When I want to I can stop him Just by saying whoa! (From The Song Primer, 1907)



University Chamber Singers

Kristen Campbell Karen H. Coker Caroline F. Crawford Deborah Feldman Diane Frandsen Bill Frisch John R. Fulton, III Mark Hoerbelt Bobby Lewis, Jr.

Robert McIver. Jr. Lauren Picarro Rachel Rose Paul Shafer Chantal L. Sosa **Amy Sturm** Kimberly Sweet Kelly Turner Jessica Van Ord

Richard Cox. Conductor Benjamin Brafford, Organ Jennifer Tippins, Piano

Assisted by the Eastwind Quintet Deborah Egekvist, Flute Kelly Burke, Clarinet James Prodan, Oboe Jack Masarie, Horn Michael Burns, Bassoon

> Monday, April 27, 1998 7:30 PM Holy Trinity Episcopal Church, Greensboro NC



PROGRAM

Jesu meine Freude

J. S. Bach

Jesu, meine Freude

(1685 - 1750)

Es ist nun nichts Verdammliches

(1000-175

Unter deinen Schirmen

Denn das Gesetz des Geistes

Ms. Feldman, Ms. Campbell, Ms. Crawford

Trotz dem alten Drachen

Ihr aber sind nicht fleischlich

Weg mit allen Schätzen

So aber Christus in euch ist

Ms. Van Ord, Mr. McIver, Mr. Frisch

Gute Nacht, o Wesen

Ms. Coker, Ms. Picarro, Ms. Rose, Mr. Lewis

So nun der Geist

Weicht, ihr Trauergeister

Five Mystical Songs

Ralph Vaughan Williams

Easter

(1872 - 1958)

Love Bade Me Welcome

I Got Me Flowers

The Call

Antiphon

Mr. Fulton

Intermission

Two Madrigals

John Wilbye

Draw On, Sweet Night

(1574-1638)

Ms. Sturm, Ms. Sweet, Ms. Frandsen,

Mr. Turner, Mr. Hoerbelt, Mr. Shafer

Sweet Honey-Sucking Bees

Tres canciones negras

Xavier Montsalvatge

Punto de Habanera

(b. 1912)

Canción de cuna para dormir a un negrito

Ms. Sosa

Canto negro

The Settling Years

Libby Larsen

Comin' to Town

(b. 1950)

Beneath These Alien Stars

A Hoopla

PROGRAM NOTES

Jesu meine Freude, no. 3 of the Motets of J. S. Bach, is based on six stanzas of a chorale text by Johann Franck alternating with five passages from Chapter 8 of St. Paul's Letter to the Romans. The tune by Johann Crüger traditionally associated with the chorale text forms the basis for movements 1, 3, 7, and 11, which are simple (though varied) harmonizations of the chorale tune. In movement 5 the tune is much less obvious, but its structure is clearly observed. In movement 9, the chorale tune appears in the alto voice against counterpoint in the other three voices. The whole work is in a kind of arch form, with identical choral harmonizations at the beginning and end, similar fugato movements forming movements 2 and 10, trios as numbers 4 and 8, and a central fugue as the sixth movement.

- 1. Jesus, my joy, my heart's repose, Jesus, my treasure! My heart has long been troubled and desirous of thee. Lamb of God, my bridegroom, without thee, nothing good can be my earthly lot.
- 2. Damnation befalls not those who are in Christ, and who pursue not the flesh but the spirit.
- 3. Beneath thy shield I am protected from the raging of all my enemies. Let Satan storm, let the evil one rage, Jesus will stand by me! Through thunder and lightning, against sin and hell Jesus will protect me.
- 4. For the law of the spirit, which gives life in Christ Jesus, has liberated me from the law of sin and death.
 5. Defiance to the old serpent,
- defiance to death's vengeance, defiance to the fear of death! The world may rave and be overthrown, yet I stand here and sing in confident tranquility. I respect God's might; earth and abyss will be silenced although now so vociferous.
- 6. But ye are not of the flesh but of the spirit, if God's spirit dwells in you. But he who has not the spirit of Christ is not his.

- 7. Away with all riches, thou art my delight, Jesus my desire. Away with vain honors, I'll not hear your temptings, do not enter my mind! Misery, distress, affliction, shame and death shall not part me from Jesus, though I must suffer much.

 8. When Christ is in you, the body is dead to sin, but the spirit is life for the sake of righteousness.
- 9. Farewell to the being that chooses this world. I love thee not. Farewell, sins, stay behind me, never come to light again. Farewell, pride and pomp. Life of wickedness, I bid you farewell.
- 10. Now the spirit of him who raised Jesus from the dead lives in you; the same who raised Jesus from the dead shall give life to your mortal bodies because the spirit lives in you.

 11. Ye spirits of sadness, depart hence, for Jesus enters, the lord of my joy. To those whom God loves even their sorrow must be sweetened. Here I endure mockery and

scorn even now, yet, still in suffering,

thou art Jesus, my joy.

Draw on, Sweet Night, best friend unto those cares that do arise from painful melancholy. My life so ill through want of comfort fares, that unto thee I consecrate it wholly. Sweet night, draw on. My griefs when they be told to shades and darkness find some ease from paining. And while thou all in silence dost enfold, I then shall have best time for my complaining.