

The Botetourt Chamber Singers

Dr. Jamie C. Bartlett, conductor

Cecilia Sings!

Music by women composers

Wednesday, April 17, 2019
Bruton Parish House

Circuire Possum (2004)

Tawnie Olson (b.1974)

I am able to go around, Lord, heaven, and earth, and sea, and desert, and nowhere will I find you if not on the cross most holy. There you sleep, there you eat, there you lie in the noonday. For the cross is your faith (pledge), the length of it is charity, the width of it is patience, its height is hope, its depth is fear. In this cross he finds you, whoever finds you. ~Excerpt, Cardinal Drogo's Sermon for Passion Sunday (12th c.)

O Oriens (2015)

Melissa Dunphy (b. 1980)

O dawn of the east, brightness of light eternal, and sun of justice: come, and enlighten those who sit in darkness and in the shadow of death. ~*Antiphon for Dec 21*

Magnificat (2017)

Sarah Rimkus b. 1990

My soul magnifies the Lord. And my spirit rejoices in God my Savior. For He has regarded the lowliness of His handmaiden. Behold, from henceforth, I will be called blessed by all generations. For the Mighty One has done great things for me, and holy is His name. His mercy is for those who fear Him from generation to generation. He has shown strength with His arm, He has scattered the proud in the thoughts of their hearts. He has brought down the powerful from their thrones and lifted up the lowly. He has filled the hungry with good things, and sent the rich away empty. He has helped His servant Israel in remembrance of His mercy. According to the promise He made to our ancestors, to Abraham and to His descendants forever.

~*Canticle – Song of Mary Luke 1:46-55*

Let the Life I've Lived (2016)

Gwyneth Walker (b. 1947)

Sirelite Aegu (2016)

Evelin Seppar (b.1986)

Flakes of the bird cherry tree bid farewell and the time of lilacs blooming has arrived
all buds burst in full force all bushes behind the house are blue.

And I don't sleep at night anymore: my heart glows like a fiery furnace –Oh, the time of lilacs blooming has arrived! How could I be indifferent and pious! (But you're not here) for what, for what, then, was the day made so full of purple flowers? For what, then was the night, so generously white remaining, is spreading all scents around my bed? (So difficult to bear all this beauty alone –) But you're not here). ~ Marie Under, English trans. by Evelin Seppar

Lilac, do I have any luck? Lilac, lilac! ~ Gustav Ernesaks

Fiddlin' (1998)

Jennifer Higdon (b.1962)

Heyr Þu Oss Hymnum á (2005)

Anna Thorvaldsdottir (b.1977)

Hear us in heaven, loving Father, as we, your small children, ask for the fortune to receive eternal life. We shall not stray from your path.

May we help your kingdom to grow here on earth. Following your guidance, we gather around in your name, and gladly celebrate.

We cannot make a joyful song unless we are moved by love. So let us sing our gentle praise to you, Lord God, in heaven, as the truly faithful have done.

When our poor souls pass away from this world, take us God to you, into your everlasting glory. Amen, Amen, may this be done. ~ old Icelandic psalm by Olafur á Söndum (1560–1627)

Nachtreigen (1829)

Fanny (Mendelssohn) Hensel 1805-1847

The trees rustle as sweet scents well up, and the tender zephyrs surround the dreams with a bride-like breath. We wander (dance) and turn in familiar circling, We turn and sing and the echo sounds, too.

Holy sounds and scents and visions, O Holy One, Draw the ring closer, gently, gently.

Hark! Hark! Such happy aimless wandering through greenness and night.

The thought is as fresh as air, and humankind, as it appears, escaped from confinement, awakes happily with the singing bird and laughs.

Hush, hush! You are not to disturb the holy moment with a loud call. Let us sing and listen, and create as did nature. Gently, thus, approach the circle, Come!

Yes, we are coming, overwhelmed by the holy power of stillness. So let us remain peacefully together, for God has brought you. And together that which the one thought will be felt (by all).

~Text by Wilhelm Hensel; translation by Prof. Merry Guernsey

Where the Beauty Lies (2019)

Nolan Peters W&M '19

“T[he books or t]he music in which we thought the beauty was located will betray us if we trust to them; it was not in them, it only came through them, and what came through them was longing. [These things—the beauty, the memory of our own past—are good images of what we really desire; but if they are mistaken for the thing itself they turn into dumb idols, breaking the hearts of their worshipers.] For they are not the thing itself; they are only the scent of a flower we have not found, the echo of a tune we have not heard, news from a country we have never yet visited.” C. S Lewis

Non Nobis Domine (2002)

Rosephanye Powell (b.1962)

Not to us, O Lord, not to us, but to your name be the glory.

The Botetourt Chamber Singers

Kyle Cochran – President; Xiara Colon-Flores – Vice-President

Soprano

Abby Eleanor Comey '22 *McLean, VA*
Xiara Liz Colon-Flores '21 *Fayetteville, NC*
Amy Elizabeth Folkerts '19 *Maple Valley, WA*
Emily Elizabeth Martell '19 *Norfolk, VA*
Emma Frances Wise '21 *Burke, VA*
Madeleine Riley Wright '21 *Warrenton, VA*

Tenor

Colin Michael Carmody '22 *Oakton, VA*
Paul Lanier Hardin '22 *Annandale, VA*
Spencer Robert Leibow '20 *Vienna, VA*

Alto

Sarah Greyson Dowless '22 *Wakefield, VA*
Sonya (Laynie) Elayne Zell '19, *McLean, VA*
Ellen Elizabeth Harrell '22 *Glen Allen, VA*
Aleksandra (Ola) Julia Pozor '19 *Centreville, VA*

Bass

Kyle Ruxton Cochran '19 *Ellicott City, MD*
Beau Walters LeBlond '22 *Charlottesville, VA*
John David Lesko '21 *Annandale, VA*
Isaac Daniel Mantelli '20 *Herndon, VA*
Nolan David Peters '19 *Alexandria, VA*