

*Da
Camera
Singers*

There is SWEET music

Sunday, November 18, 2012 - 3PM

John Brough, conductor



First Baptist Church
10031 109 Street, Edmonton, Alberta

Programme

Three Motets – Charles Stanford

*Justorum Animae
Beati Quorum Via
Coelos Ascendit Hodie*

Two Motets – Edward Elgar

*O Salutaris
Ave Verum*

Music, When Soft Voices Die – Russ Wilkinson

Jeff Johnson, *bass*
World Premiere

Two Part Songs – Edward Elgar

*The Shower
My Love Dwelt in a Northern Land*

Quick! We Have but a Second – Charles Villiers Stanford

Intermission

Songs and Sonnets – George Shearing

Birthday Madrigals – John Rutter

Jeff Johnson, *bass* and Loretta Dueck, *piano*

Please join us for a reception downstairs following the concert.

Da Camera Singers

John Brough, *Artistic Director*

Loretta Dueck, *Accompanist*

RJ Chambers, *Choral Assistant*

Soprano

Kathy Drouin-Carey*
Miriam Herbold
Cheryl Krueger
Wendy Legaarden
Katie McKee
Meghan Rayment
Jolene Rech
Elizabeth Stolte
Wendy Vanderwel
Emma Wilkins

Alto

Michelle Andrews
Janette Chambers
Cathy Grant
Celeste Ireland
Ruth Krahn
Guylaine Lefebvre-
Maunder
Joycelyn Messal
Amanda Nix-Lemko
Judith Plumb
Barb Sabo

Tenor

RJ Chambers
Kenny Ernst
Rem Kooistra
Wayne Poon
Russ Wilkinson
Fred Wright

Bass

Scott Allison
Adam Arnold*
Quinn Barber
Gavin Belik*
Jeremy Kerr-Wilson
Gary Krueger

**not singing in this performance*



Since its inception in 1961, Da Camera Singers, now under the direction of John Brough, has established a strong presence in the Alberta choral community and holds the distinction of being Edmonton's longest-standing chamber choir. The choir performs a diverse repertoire that encompasses classical music from the Renaissance to the 21st century, oratorios, and folk song arrangements and other lighter works. As well as being active with their own annual three-concert

season, Da Camera Singers has performed on many occasions with the Edmonton Symphony Orchestra and the Alberta Baroque Ensemble under the direction of such esteemed conductors as Bernard Labadie, Ivars Taurins and William Eddins. In March 2012, Da Camera Singers, as well as many alumni singers from the choir, celebrated its 50th anniversary with a presentation of Carl Orff's *Carmina Burana*.



John Brough, *Artistic Director*

Dr. John Brough is in his eighth year as artistic director of Da Camera Singers. He has led the choir in concerts featuring such works as *Carl Orff's Carmina Burana*; Bach's Cantata No. 4, *Christ Lag in Todes Banden*; and Handel's *Dixit Dominus*. Dr. Brough has also prepared the choir for appearances with the Alberta Baroque Ensemble and the Edmonton Symphony Orchestra.

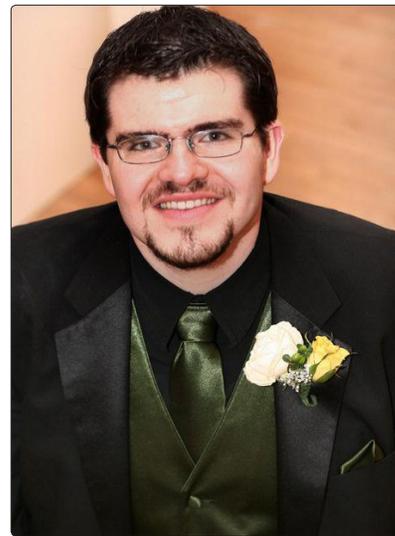
Dr. Brough received his Doctor of Music degree from the University of Alberta and studied conducting with Leonard Ratzlaff, Debra Cairns and Malcolm Forsyth (Alberta); Jon Washburn (Vancouver); Lawrence Ewashko (Ontario); and Frieder Bernius (Stuttgart, Germany). In November 2008, he led the Alberta Baroque Ensemble and Richard Eaton Singers in a rare production of Handel's *Solomon* with world-renowned soprano Nancy Argenta and countertenor Daniel Taylor.

Dr. Brough is sought after throughout Canada as an adjudicator and clinician. He sits on the board of examiners for Conservatory Canada. He currently teaches music history and conducting at the Concordia University College School of Music. Dr. Brough has sung with Musica Divina (Ottawa) and Madrigal Singers (Edmonton) and continues to perform with Pro Coro Canada. He is Music Director at Holy Trinity Anglican Church, co-artistic director of the Scona Chamber Singers and vice-president of the newly established Early Music Alberta.



Loretta Dueck, *Accompanist*

A native Albertan, Loretta Dueck completed her Bachelor of Music degree in piano at the University of Alberta with Professor Alexandra Munn. Previous studies include a B.Ed. and a B.A. in music. In 1975, upon completion of her B.Ed. degree, Ms. Dueck taught high school in Brisbane, Australia. In 1984, Ms. Dueck was employed by the University of Alberta as an accompanist in the voice studios and continued in that position until 1991. She has also toured with the Alberta Opera Touring Association, and is presently involved in teaching privately and accompanying. Da Camera is delighted to have Loretta Dueck as our resident pianist, a position she has held for many glorious years!



RJ Chambers, *Choral Assistant*

RJ Chambers began his great love of music early in his childhood. He began studying piano as a young boy and began vocal and choral training in Grade 8. After graduating from high school, RJ pursued a Bachelor of Arts degree in Music with an emphasis in vocal performance and graduated with honours. While studying at college, RJ gained a great passion for music theory and harmony. He served as a teaching assistant for advanced music theory and harmony courses as well as privately tutoring a number of theory and harmony students. Currently, RJ sings with the University of Alberta Madrigal Singers and has recently sung with Scona Chamber Singers and Pro Coro Canada. As well, he has a large amount of accompaniment experience and currently serves as the Music Director of Parkland Celebration Choir.



Jeff Johnson, *Bass*

Jeff Johnson is rarely seen without a bass. He has been a disciple of music from the perspectives of the acoustic double bass and the electric bass guitar for two decades and has studied with several of the finest musicians on the planet. During this time he has played with singer/songwriters in living rooms and Juno award winners on international stages, and everyone in between. He has earned critical acclaim and obscure public appreciation for 4 albums released as part of his "Modo Trio" project, with which he has also performed and recorded with Jamie Saft and Wayne Horvitz. Jeff has taught dozens of students at MacEwan University, many of whom have become dedicated musicians and professionals themselves.

Our 2012/2013 Season

December 9, 2012 – 3:00pm and 7:30 pm
Music for a Festive Season

Da Camera appears as guests of Alberta Baroque Ensemble.

March 17, 2013 – 3:00pm
Welcome to All the Pleasures

Featuring music of Henry Purcell and George Handel with the Alberta Baroque Ensemble.

Text and Translations

Three Motets:

1. Justorum Animae

*Justorum animae in manu Dei sunt,
Et non tanget illos tormentum malitiae.
Visi sunt oculis insipientium mori,
Illi autem sunt in pace.*

2. Beati Quorum Via

*Beati quorum via integra est:
Qui ambulant in lege Domini.*

3. Coelos Ascendit Hodie

Coelos ascendit hodie Jesus Christus Rex gloriae,

*Alleluia!
Gubernet coelum et sedet ad Patris dexteram,*

*Alleluia!
Jam finem habent omnia Patris Davidis carmina,
Alleluia!
Jam Dominus cum Domino sedet in Dei solio,*

*In hoc triumpho maximo,
Alleluia!
Benedicamus Domino, laudatur Sancta Trinitas,*

*Deo dicamus gratias,
Alleluia! Amen.*

Two Motets:

1. O Salutaris

*O salutaris hostia,
quae coeli pandis ostium,
Bella premunt hostilia,
Da robur fer auxilium,
uni trinoque Domino
sit sempiterna Gloria
qui vitam sine termino,
Nobis donet in patria.*

2. Ave Verum

*Ave verum corpus, natum de Maria Virgine:
Vere passum, immolatum in cruce pro homine:*

*Cujus latus perforatum, unda fluxit sanguine:
Esto nobis prægustatum in mortis examine*

O Jesu dulcis, o Jesu pie, O Jesu Fili Dei et Mariae.

The souls of the righteous are in the hand of God;
There shall no torment or malice touch them.
In the sight of the unwise they seem to die,
But they are in peace.

Blessed are they whose ways are blameless,
Who walk in the law of the Lord.

Today Jesus Christ, the King of Glory, has ascended
into the heavens,
Alleluia!
He sits at the Father's right hand,
ruling heaven and earth,
Alleluia!
Now are David's songs fulfilled,
Alleluia!
Now is the Lord with his Lord,
He sits upon the royal throne of God in this
His greatest triumph,
Alleluia!
Let us bless the Lord:
let the Holy Trinity be praised,
Let us give thanks to the Lord,
Alleluia! Amen.

O saving sacrifice [victim],
Who opens wide the gates of heaven:
Our foes press on to war,
Give us strength when we ask for help.
One God in Three,
In everlasting glory,
Who lives forever,
Grant us our true home.

Hail, true Body, born of the Virgin Mary.
Truly offered, wracked and torn, on the Cross for
all defiled,
From Whose love-pierced, sacred side flowed
Thy true Blood's saving tide: be a foretaste sweet to
me in my death's great agony.
O my loving, Gentle One, Sweetest Jesus, Mary's
Son. Amen.

Music , When SoftVoices Die

Music, when soft voices die,
Vibrates in the memory;
Odours, when sweet violets sicken,
Live within the sense they quicken.

Two Part Songs:

1. The Shower

Cloud, if as thou dost melt, and with thy train
Of drops make soft the Earth, my eyes could weep
O'er my hard heart, that's bound up and asleep;

2. My Love Dwelt in a Northern Land

My love dwelt in a northern land.
A dim tower in a forest green
Was his, and far away the sand
And gray wash of the waves was seen,
The woven forest boughs between.
And through the northern summer night
The sunset slowly died away,
And herds of strange deer, silver white,
Came gleaming through the forest gray,
And fled like ghosts before the day.

Quick! We Have but a Second

Quick! We have but a second,
Fill round the cup while you may
For time, the churl, hath beckoned
And we must away, away!

Grasp the pleasure that's flying
For oh, not Orpheus' strain
Could keep sweet hours from dying
Or charm them to life again.

Then, quick! We have but a second,
Fill round the cup while you may
For time, the churl, hath beckoned
And we must away, away!

Rose leaves, when the rose is dead,
Are heap'd for the beloved's bed;
And so thy thoughts, when thou art gone,
Love itself shall slumber on.

Perhaps at last,
Some such showers past,
My God would give a sunshine after rain.

And oft, that month, we watch'd the moon
Wax great and white o'er wood and lawn,
And wane, with waning of the June,
Till, like a brand for battle drawn,
She fell, and flamed in a wild dawn.

I know not if the forest green
Still girdles round that castle gray,
I know not if, the boughs between,
The white deer vanish ere the day.
The grass above my love is green,
His heart is colder than the clay.

See the glass, how it flushes
Like some young Hebe's lip
And half meets thine, and blushes
That thou shouldst delay to sip.

Shame, oh, shame unto thee
If e'er thou seest that day
When a cup or a lip shall woo thee
And turn untouched away.

Then quick! We have but a second,
Fill round the cup while you may
For time, the churl, hath beckoned
And we must away, away!

Songs and Sonnets:

1. Live With Me and Be My Love

Live with me, and be my love,
And we will all the pleasures prove
That hills and valleys, dales and fields,
And all the craggy mountains yields.

There will we sit upon the rocks,
And see the shepherds feed their flocks,
By shallow rivers, by whose falls
Melodious birds sing madrigals.

There will I make thee a bed of roses,
With a thousand fragrant posies,
A cap of flowers, and a kirtle
Embroider'd all with leaves of myrtle.

2. When Daffodils Begin to Peer

When daffodils begin to peer,
With heigh! the doxy, over the dale,
Why, then comes in the sweet o' the year;
For the red blood reigns in the winter's pale.

The white sheet bleaching on the hedge,
With heigh! the sweet birds, O how they sing!
Doth set my pugging tooth on edge;
For a quart of ale is a dish for a king.

3. It Was a Lover and His Lass

It was a lover and his lass,
With a hey, and a ho, and a hey nonino,
That o'er the green corn-field did pass,
In the spring time, in the spring time, the only
pretty ring time.
When birds do sing, hey ding a ding, ding;
Sweet lovers love the spring.

Between the acres of the rye,
With a hey, and a ho, and a hey nonino,
These pretty country folks would lie,
In the spring time, in the spring time, the only
pretty ring time.
When birds do sing, hey ding a ding, ding;
Sweet lovers love the spring.

4. Spring

When daisies pied and violets blue
And lady-smocks all silver-white
And cuckoo-buds of yellow hue
Do paint the meadows with delight,

The cuckoo then, on ev'ry tree,
Mocks married men; for thus sings he,
Cuckoo, cuckoo, cuckoo;
O, word of fear,
Unpleasing to a married ear!

A belt of straw and ivy buds,
With coral clasps and amber studs;
And if these pleasures may thee move,
Then live with thee and be my love.

If that the world and love were young,
And truth in ev'ry shepherd's tongue,
These pretty pleasures might me move,
To live with thee and be thy love.

The lark, that tira-lira chants,
With heigh! with heigh! the thrush and the jay,
Are summer songs for me and my aunts,
While we lie tumbling in the hay.

This carol they began that hour,
With a hey, and a ho, and a hey nonino,
How that life was but a flow'r
In the spring time, in the spring time, the only
pretty ring time.
When birds do sing, hey ding a ding, ding;
Sweet lovers love the spring.

And therefore take the present time
With a hey, and a ho, and a hey nonino,
For love is crowned with the prime
In the spring time, in the spring time, the only
pretty ring time.
When birds do sing, hey ding a ding, ding;
Sweet lovers love the spring.

When shepherds pipe on oaten straws,
And merry larks are ploughmen's clocks,
When turtles tread, and rooks, and daws,
And maidens bleach their summer smocks,

The cuckoo then, on ev'ry tree,
Mocks married men; for thus sings he,
Cuckoo, cuckoo, cuckoo;
O, word of fear,
Unpleasing to a married ear!

5. Who Is Silvia?

Who is Silvia? What is she,
That all our swains commend her?
Holy, fair, and wise is she;
The heav'n such grace did lend her,
That she might admired be.

Is she kind as she is fair?
For beauty lives with kindness:
Love doth to her eyes repair,
To help him of his blindness;
And, being helped, inhabits there.

6. Fie on Sinful Fantasy

Fie on sinful fantasy!
Fie on lust and luxury!
Lust is but a bloody fire,
Kindled with unchaste desire,
Fed in heart, whose flames aspire,

7. Hey, Ho, the Wind and the Rain

When that I was and a little tiny boy,
With hey, ho, the wind and the rain;
A foolish thing was but a toy,
For the rain it raineth ev'ry day.

But when I came to man's estate,
With hey, ho, the wind and the rain;
'Gainst knaves and thieves men shut their gates,
For the rain it raineth ev'ry day.

But when I came, alas! to wive,
With hey, ho, the wind and the rain;
By swaggering could I never thrive,
For the rain it raineth ev'ry day.

Birthday Madrigals:

1. It Was a Lover and His Lass

It was a lover and his lass,
With a hey, and a ho, and a hey nonino,
That o'er the green corn-field did pass,
In the spring time, the only pretty ring time,
When birds do sing, hey ding a ding, ding;
Sweet lovers love the spring.

Between the acres of the rye,
With a hey, and a ho, and a hey nonino,
These pretty country folks would lie,
In the spring time, the only pretty ring time,
When birds do sing, hey ding a ding, ding;
Sweet lovers love the spring.

Then to Silvia let us sing,
That Silvia is excelling;
She excels each mortal thing
Upon the dull earth dwelling;
To her let us garlands bring.

As thoughts do blow them higher and higher.
Pinch him, fairies, mutually;
Pinch him for his villainy;
Pinch him, and burn him, and turn him about,
Till candles and starlight and moonshine be out.

But when I came unto my beds,
With hey, ho, the wind and the rain;
With tosspots still had drunken heads,
For the rain it raineth ev'ry day.

A great while ago the world begun,
With hey, ho, the wind and the rain;
But that's all one, our play is done,
And we'll strive to please you ev'ry day.

This carol they began that hour,
With a hey, and a ho, and a hey nonino,
How that life was but a flower
In the spring time, the only pretty ring time,
When birds do sing, hey ding a ding, ding;
Sweet lovers love the spring.

And, therefore, take the present time
With a hey, and a ho, and a hey nonino,
For love is crowned with the prime
In the spring time, the only pretty ring time,
When birds do sing, hey ding a ding, ding;
Sweet lovers love the spring.

2. Draw On, Sweet Night

Draw on, Sweet Night, 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.

3. Come Live with Me

Come live with me and be my love,
And we will all the pleasures prove
That valleys, groves, hills, and fields,
Woods or steepy mountains yields.

If all the world and love were young,
And truth in ev'ry shepherd's tongue,
These pretty pleasures might me move
To live with thee and be thy love.

And we will sit upon the rocks,
Seeing the shepherds feed their flocks,
By shallow rivers to whose falls
Melodious birds sing madrigals.

Time drives the flocks from field to fold,
When rivers rage and rocks grow cold;
And Philomel becometh dumb;
The rest complain of cares to come.

And I will make thee beds of roses
And a thousand fragrant posies,
A cap of flowers, and a kirtle
Embroidered all with leaves of myrtle;

4. My True Love Hath My Heart

My true-love hath my heart, and I have his,
By just exchange one for the other given:
I hold his dear, and mine he cannot miss;
There never was a bargain better driven.
His heart in me keeps me and him in one,
My heart in him his thoughts and senses guides;
He loves my heart for once it was his own;

5. When Daisies Pied

When daisies pied and violets blue
And lady-smocks all silver-white
And cuckoo-buds of yellow hue
Do paint the meadows with delight,
The cuckoo then, on every tree,
Mocks married men; for thus sings he,
Cuckoo;
Cuckoo, cuckoo: O, word of fear,
Unpleasing to a married ear!

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.

The flow'rs do fade, and wanton fields
To wayward winter reek'ning yields:
A honey tongue, a heart of gal,
In fancy's spring, but sorrow's fall.

A gown made of the finest wool
Which from our pretty lambs we pull;
Fair lined slippers for the cold,
With buckles of the purest gold;

Thy gowns, thy shoes, thy beds of roses,
Thy cap, thy kirtle, and thy posies
Soon break, soon wither, soon forgotten,
In folly ripe, in reason rotten.

The shepherds swains shall dance and sing
For thy delight each May morning:
If these delights thy mind may move,
Then live with me and be my love.

If youth could last, and love still breed,
Had joys no date, nor age, no need,
Then these delights my mind might move
To live with thee and be thy love.

I cherish his because in me it bides.
His heart his wound received from my sight;
My heart was wounded with his wounded heart;
For as from me on him his hurt did light,
So still methought in me his hurt did smart:
Both equal hurt, in this change sought our bliss,
My true love hath my heart and I have his.

When shepherds pipe on oaten straws,
And merry larks are plowmen's clocks,
When turtles tread, and rooks, and daws,
And maidens bleach their summer smocks,
The cuckoo then, on every tree,
Mocks married men; for thus sings he,
Cuckoo;
Cuckoo, cuckoo: O, word of fear,
Unpleasing to a married ear!

Da
Camera
Dingers

Welcome to all the Pleasures

Sunday, **March 17, 2013** - 3PM

John Brough, conductor

Featuring music of **Henry Purcell** and **George F. Handel**
with the **Alberta Baroque Ensemble**

Robertson-Wesley United Church
10209 1213 Street, Edmonton, Alberta

Da Camera Singers thanks all of our donors!

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Da Camera Singers thanks the Government of Alberta Community Spirit Program for its generous support.

Da Camera Singers relies on generous support from our audience members and from the community. Please consider donating to Da Camera Singers.

Donations will be accepted at the front of house tonight, or by mail at

*Da Camera Singers
Box 903
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T5J 2L8*

All donations will receive a tax receipt.

Acknowledgements

Erik Visser - graphic design
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Judith Plumb
Our front-of-house volunteers
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