



CHORUS ANGELICUS

presents

# THE ARROW AND THE SONG

Saturday, May 22, 2021

at 7:00 p.m.

Virtually presented on

Chorus Angelicus' *Facebook* and *You Tube* Pages

*Chorus Angelicus & Gaudeamus*

*Gabriel Löfvall*, Artistic Director

*Andrew Skinner*, Junior Choir & Technology Director

*Karen Sovak*, Angels in Training Program Director

# PROGRAM

*Please, use your social media to let people know that you are watching us.  
Share this concert generously. Thank you!*

## PRELUDE IN POETRY

*Angels in Training*

***The Arrow and the Song***

Henry Wadsworth Longfellow (1807–1882)

***The Arrow and the Song***

***For Chorus Angelicus & Gaudeamus on their 30th Anniversary***

***World Premiere***

**Words**, Henry Wadsworth Longfellow (1807–1882)

**Music**, Nicholas White (b. 1962)

I shot an arrow into the air,  
It fell to earth, I knew not where;  
For, so swiftly it flew, the sight  
Could not follow it in its flight.

I breathed a song into the air,  
It fell to earth, I knew not where;  
For who has sight so keen and strong,  
That it can follow the flight of song?

Long, long afterward, in an oak  
I found the arrow, still unbroke;  
And the song, from beginning to end,  
I found again in the heart of a friend.

## GREETING

*Gabriel Löfvall & Nicholas White, Present and Former Artistic Directors*

## *Skye Boat Song*

**Words**, Robert Louis Stevenson (1850–1894)

**Music**, Scottish folk song, arranged by Paul Llangford

Sing me a song of a lad that is gone,  
Say, could that lad be I?  
Merry of soul he sailed on a day  
Over the sea to Skye.

Mull was astern, Rum on the port,  
Eigg on the starboard bow;  
Glory of youth glowed in his soul;  
Where is that glory now?

Sing me a song of a lad that is gone,  
Say, could that lad be I?  
Merry of soul he sailed on a day  
Over the sea to Skye.

Give me again all that was there,  
Give me the sun that shone!  
Give me the eyes, give me the soul,  
Give me the lad that's gone!

Sing me a song of a lad that is gone,  
Say, could that lad be I?  
Merry of soul he sailed on a day  
Over the sea to Skye.

Billow and breeze, islands and seas,  
Mountains of rain and sun,  
All that was good, all that was fair,  
All that was me is gone.

### **A MESSAGE FROM**

*Karen Sovak, Angels in Training Program Director*

## *Alleluia*

**Music**, Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart (1756–1791), arr. Andrew Skinner

## *Stabat Mater*

**Words**, att. Jacopone da Todi, O.F.M. (c. 1230–1306)

**Music**, Giovanni Battista Pergolesi (1710–1736)

Stabat mater dolorosa  
juxta Crucem lacrimosa,  
dum pendeat Filius.

*Mother bowed with grief appalling  
must thou watch, with tears slow falling,  
on the cross Thy dying son!*

Inflammatum et accensum,  
per te, Virgo, sum defensus  
in die iudicii.

*Thus aflame with fire of love,  
shield me, Virgin, from above,  
when I hear the Judgement call.*

## **A MESSAGE FROM**

*Andrew Skinner, Junior Choir & Technology Director*

## *The Ever-Fixed Mark*

*Sonnet 116*

**Words**, William Shakespeare (1564–1616)

**Music**, Andrew Jacobson

Let me not to the marriage of true minds  
Admit impediments. Love is not love  
Which alters when it alteration finds,  
Or bends with the remover to remove:  
O, no! it is an ever-fixed mark,  
That looks on tempests and is never shaken;  
It is the star to every wandering bark,  
Whose worth's unknown, although his height be taken.  
Love's not Time's fool, though rosy lips and cheeks  
Within his bending sickle's compass come;  
Love alters not with his brief hours and weeks,  
But bears it out even to the edge of doom.  
If this be error and upon me proved,  
I never writ, nor no man ever loved.

## *Like a Mighty Stream*

Words & Music, Moses Hogan (1957–2003) and John Jacobson

Lift every voice and let us sing!  
In every song let freedom ring!  
From ev'ry soul comes a noble dream  
Let justice roll like a mighty stream.

*Refrain: Like a mighty stream,  
Let justice roll like a mighty stream.*

Oh, every trial we'll overcome,  
When every child beneath the sun,  
And every soul shall live as one.  
The noble dream has just begun! **R/.**

## **A MESSAGE FROM**

*Gabriel Löfvall*

## *Cantique de Jean Racine*

Words, Jean Racine (1639–1699)

Music, Gabriel Fauré (1845–1924)

Verbe égal au Très-Haut, notre unique espérance,  
Jour éternel de la terre et des cieux,  
De la paisible nuit nous rompons le silence:  
Divin Sauveur, jette sur nous les yeux!

Répands sur nous le feu de ta grâce puissante;  
Que tout l'enfer fuie au son de ta voix;  
Dissipe le sommeil d'une âme languissante,  
Qui la conduit à l'oubli de tes lois!

Ô Christ, sois favorable à ce peuple fidèle  
Pour te bénir maintenant rassemblé;  
Reçois les chants qu'il offre à ta gloire immortelle;  
Et de tes dons qu'il retourne comblé!

*Word of God, our only hope,  
Eternal light of the earth and the heavens,  
We break the silence of the peaceful night;  
Divine Savior, bestow Your eyes upon us!*

*Lay upon us the fire of Your mighty grace,  
That all hell may flee the sound of Your voice;  
Banish the slumber of a languishing soul,  
Which makes it forgetful of Your laws!*

*O Christ, be merciful to Your faithful people  
Assembled here to praise You;  
Receive the songs they offer to Your immortal glory;  
May they return laden with Your gifts.*

## A MESSAGE FROM

*Karen, Andrew, and Gabriel*

### *Things that Never Die*

**Words**, att. Charles Dickens (1812–1970)

**Music**, Eleanor Daley (b. 1955)

The pure, the bright, the beautiful  
That stirred our hearts in youth,  
The impulses to wordless prayer,  
The streams of love and truth,  
The longing after something lost,  
The spirit's yearning cry,  
The striving after better hopes --  
These things can never die.

The timid hand stretched forth to aid  
A brother in his need;  
A kindly word in grief's dark hour  
That proves a friend indeed;  
The plea for mercy softly breathed,  
When justice threatens high,  
The sorrow of a contrite heart --  
These things shall never die.

Let nothing pass, for every hand  
Must find some work to do,  
Lost not a chance to waken love,  
Be firm and just and true.  
So shall a light that cannot fade  
Beam on thee from on high,  
And angel voices say to thee --  
"These things shall never die."

----- **THE END** -----

## **Angels in Training Program**

Karen Sovak, *Angels in Training Program Director*

Katie Weiser, *Senior Assistant*

Susan Patrick, *Parent Manager*

### **Angels in Training**

Ruth Patrick, Colaine Rosier

### **Advanced Angels**

Jackson Bialis, Aubrey Burke, Katelynn Ives, Hunter Patrick

Maria Mauro, Lilly-Beth Terra, Nora Youell

## **The Junior Choir**

Andrew Skinner, *Director*

River Lee, *Head Chorister*

Gabrielle Carpentier, Kajeda Fraser, Korrin Jewett, Leif Johnson

Naomi King, Makayla Rodriguez, Caroline Sienkiewicz

## **The Senior Choir**

Gabriel Löfvall, *Director*

Rachel Glander & Samantha Norton, *Head Choristers*

Nur Refai, *Choral Scholar*

Alivia Geraghty, Lorelei Gnerre, Deanna Goddard, Lindsey Holden, James Hunter

Alex Larson, Philip Larson, Madison Matava, Samina Refai

## **Gaudeamus**

Gabriel Löfvall, *Director*

Michelle Begley, Jim Boratko, Matthew Bridgeman, Dorothy Cowles

Sarah Davis, Martin Dodd, Zachary Gilbert, Alex Hunt, Philippa Ivain

Thomas Lang, Jo Loi, Patrick Nay, Zemma Mastin White, Gregory Zabielski

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*Elizabeth T. Allyn, Pianist*

*Vaughn Mauren, Organist*

*Andrew Thomson, Percussionist*

*Nicholas White, Pianist*



At *Chorus Angelicus* we are always looking for new voices.  
Auditions may be arranged by contacting us at **860-496-8841** or *[info@chorusangelicus.com](mailto:info@chorusangelicus.com)*

This virtual concert was produced with many hours of loving work and dedication,  
kindly donate to *Chorus Angelicus* to help defray the costs:

