

27th Season

Cañada College  
*Peninsula Cantare*

Janice Gunderson, Music Director

*Missa Brevis*

Zoltán Kodály

**Songs of Nature, Love and Life**  
Mendelssohn, Schumann, Schubert

Joseph Hansen, Organ  
Alexander Bootzin, Piano



**Cañada College Main Theatre**  
**Saturday, April 25, 1998**  
**8:00 P.M.**

# Program

Missa Brevis .....	Zoltán Kodály (1882-1967)
Introitus (Organ)	
Kyrie	
Gloria	
Credo	
Santus	
Beneductus	
Agnus Dei	
Ite, Missa Est (Organ)	

Soprano Soloists: Jeanette Sacco-Belli, Shirley Fitzgerald, Kathleen Roscher

## • Intermission •

### SONGS OF NATURE:

Song of the Lark .....	Felix Mendelssohn (1809-1847)
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Oh lark, heaven borne, how sweet is your song, ecstatically rising and falling! Together we fly through clouds in the sky and singing, we climb sunward soaring!

Spring Song .....	Mendelssohn
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When I wander over hill and valley on a day in spring, in the woods and sunny meadows, I can hear creation sing! In this sea of balmy odors, drawn from flowers on every side, let me fill my thirsty spirit, till my soul is satisfied! And my senses overpowered, when I hear creation sing, shall again be reawakened by the gentle breath of Spring!

Farewell to the Woods .....	Mendelssohn
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O valley vast, o mountains, o woodland lush and green, my joys and all my sorrows so loyally you've seen. The teeming treach'rous world's so distant from you and me; cast one more time about me your leafy canopy! A silent solemn promise is written in the wood of honor love and virtue and all that we hold good. This promise true and simple I've read for many a year, thro' my inmost being it echoes bright and clear! Alas, I soon must wander and leave you far behind, a stranger in strange bound'ries life's spectacle to find. But if I may remember your majesty untold to lift my lonely spirit, my heart will ne'er grow old.

Hunting Song .....	Mendelssohn
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The tall swaying treetops are shimmering with light, and shadowy valleys arise from the night. Far off you can hear the horses neigh; and bugles call from the castle wall: O come away! Now meadow now river, now cloud, now light, they flash and they glimmer then fade from the sight. Soon out of the darkness a hunting I go! On, on, to the chase!

Tallyho! O darling, my darling a hunting I go! Tallyho! Ever dimmer and dimmer, the tones ring clear, through forest and valley and then disappear. How fresh are the breezes, how sweet is the air! Joy quickens my spirit on days so fair! On days so fair!

Schon Blümelein (Lovely Flower) ..... Robert Schumann(1810-1856)

Sung in German

I went outside one morning when the morn was still quite new the flowers unfurled their petals of every lovely hue. Their beauty tempted me, I must touch one so fair, but as I stooped to touch it, I saw a lovely play. The butterfly and small bee, the beetle bright of shell were met in merry throng to sing a good morning song: and in a mood of sweet bliss each flower in turn did kiss, and in such sprightly playing, they whiled away their day. As back and forth they swayed with graceful turn and glance, the flowers their bright heads nodded to keep time to the dance. Then could I touch no flower, such deed to do would shame, so I sat still among them, and watched their gleeful game. Then butterfly and small bee, and beetle bright of shell, turned round with their smiling faces, sang "Thank you and farewell."

SONGS OF LOVE AND LIFE:

Dunkler Lichtglanz (In the Twilight) .....Schumann

Sung in German

Piano Duet: Alex Bootzin, Joseph Hansen

In the twilight, sightless glance, life in death's chill, joy in torment, Luck brimful of lucklessness, tearful laughter, joy and sorrow, sweetest poison, cherished pain, peace and war within one's own heart, this can be but love alone. With such joy that comes through sorrow, this can be but love alone.

Lord of Fortune ..... Franz Schubert (1797-1828)

Soloist, Merrilee Gibson

Lord of fortune, look toward us, see our ever thankful hearts, peace and happiness reward us, pain and sorrow hence departs. Gone is grief, no more returning, shines your glory from afar through the mists our eyes discerning, brighter than the brightest star Lovingly, you bore our failing, all our sins at God's command, thus it is your love prevailing, all the world shall understand.

The Dance ..... Schubert

The young live for pleasure in talk and in dreams, carousing and romping and dancing, but sighs and complaining will tell, so it seems, that moment when age is advancing. So painful the throat, in such anguish the breast forever has faded that heavenly zest. And then comes the pleading with heavenward glance: 'O grant me the vigour for just one more dance!

A Gypsy's Life .....Schumann

Soloists: Merrilee Gibson, Nancy Brazil,  
Emery Gordon, Richard Glendening

Tambourine, Loriann Pearce; Triangle, Carole Tillotson

A woods fill with shadows of beechtrees and pine, with whispering branches and leaves on the vine, where magical flames always flicker and shine, while dancing with rainbows of every design. Here gather the gypsies who roam everywhere, the dashing young gypsies with long silky hair whose bodies are warmed by the Nile's blessed flow, and tanned by the brilliance of Spain's sunny glow. By campfire the women assemble preparing the food, and all fill their goblets to brighten the mood. Now stories and songs form an unending chain, as bright as the colorful gardens of Spain. The queen of the gypsies now chants loud and clear her magical words fight off danger and fear. Now dark eyed young ladies begin with their dance, while flaming red torches bring sparkling romance. With pulsating cymbal and luring guitars, the dance grows wilder beneath Gypsy stars. The dancers are weary, the campfire dies. They sleep while the beechtrees hum sweet lullabies, to visit his homeland a gypsy may yearn, and now in his dreams he can swiftly return. But then in the morning the sun shines it's light, and wipes out the visions and dreams of the night. It's time to be moving, the gypsy must go, and where are the visions? Does anyone know?

Love of Life ..... Schubert

When life is a pleasure, seclusion is rare. How dull to be lonely such gloom and despair. The warmest embrace, the affectionate kiss, in harmony dwelling, such friendship is bliss!



## Program Notes

### *Missa Brevis* by Zoltán Kodály

The *Missa Brevis*, subtitled *Tempore Belli* ("in time of war"), of the Hungarian contemporary composer Zoltán Kodály (1882-1967) began as his organ mass of 1942. After the Nazis occupied Hungary in March 1944, Kodály and his wife found refuge in a convent in Budapest. There he rewrote the mass for mixed chorus and organ (the version being performed tonight). During early 1945, as the Nazis refused to surrender to the Soviet troops surrounding the city, the Kodálys lived in the air-raid shelter at the Budapest Opera, where Kodály completed the orchestration for the work. The premiere occurred in a converted cloakroom at the opera house in February 1945.

The *Missa Brevis*, while short, contains the full Ordinary of the Mass. The structure resembles an arch: An organ solo begins and ends the work; the setting of the final words "Dona nobis pacem," is a variation of the first choral movement, Kyrie, and the music for the "Qui tollis" of the Gloria returns in the Agnus Dei. The somber, pleading "Kyrie eleison" (Lord, have mercy) must have echoed the prayers of the Hungarian populace during World War II. Although much of the work is linear and spare, the "Hosanna" of the Benedictus rings out with fortissimo chords in what may be considered the keystone of the arch.—Andrea G. Julian

## Partsongs of Mendelssohn, Schumann and Schubert

The partsongs featured here represent a few of the charming compositions by these three great Romantic composers. Pieces of this nature were popular during this period when they were featured at informal musical gatherings, social occasions and celebrity concerts where they provided a simple contrast to the complex virtuosity of a soloist. Mendelssohn's *Farewell to the Woods* is one of five works specified "in Frein zu singen" (to be sung outdoors). Schubert's *Lord of Fortune* was given this gentle and lyrical setting in November, 1822 in response to a commission from a family of Schubert's acquaintance, to celebrate the recovery from illness of one of its members.



### TEXT: Kodály: Missa Brevis

#### Kyrie

Kyrie eleison.  
Christe eleison.  
Kyrie eleison.

#### Gloria

Gloria in excelsis Deo. Et in terra pax  
hominibus bonae voluntatis. Laudamus te,  
benedicimus te, adoramus te, glorificamus te.  
Gratias agimus tibi propter magnam gloriam  
tuam. Domine Deus, Rex coelestis, Deus  
Pater omnipotens. Domine Fili unigenite,  
Jesu Christe Domine Deus, Agnus Dei, Filius  
Patris.

Qui tollis peccata mundi, miserere nobis.  
Qui tollis peccata mundi, suscipe  
deprecationem nostram. Qui sedes ad dextram  
Patris, miserere nobis.

Quoniam tu solus Sanctus. Tu solus  
Dominus. Tu solus Altissimus, Jesu Christe.  
Cum Sancto Spiritu in gloria Dei Patris.  
Amen.

#### Credo

Credo in unum Deum, Patrem omnipotentem,  
factorem coeli et terrae, visibilium  
omnium et invisibilium. Et in unum  
Dominum Jesum Christum, Filium Dei  
unigenitum. Et ex Patre natum ante omnia  
saecula. Deum de Deo, lumen de lumine,  
Deum verum de Deo vero. Genitum non  
factum, consubstantialem Patri: per quem  
omnia facta sunt. Qui propter nos homines  
et propter nostram salutem descendit de  
coelis. Et incarnatus est de Spiritu Sancto  
ex Maria Virgine, et homo factus est.  
Crucifixus etiam pro nobis: sub Pontio Pilato  
passus et sepultus est.

Et resurrexit tertia die, secundum  
Scripturas. Et ascendit in caelum: sedet

#### Kyrie

Lord, have mercy on us.  
Christ, have mercy on us  
Lord, have mercy on us.

#### Gloria

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth  
peace to men of good will. We praise Thee,  
we bless Thee, We adore Thee, we glorify  
Thee. We give Thee thanks for Thy great  
glory O Lord God, heavenly king, God the  
Father Almighty. O Lord Jesus Christ, the  
only begotten Son! O Lord God, Lamb of  
God, Son of the Father.

Who takest away the sins of the world, have  
mercy upon us. Who takest away the sins of  
the world, receive our prayer. Who sittest  
at the right hand of the Father, have mercy  
upon us.

For Thou alone art holy. Thou alone art  
Lord. Thou alone art most high, O Jesus  
Christ. Together with the Holy Ghost in the  
glory of God the Father. Amen.

#### Credo

I believe in one God, the Father almighty,  
creator of heaven and earth, and of all things  
visible and invisible. And in one Lord Jesus  
Christ, only begotten son of God, born of the  
Father before all worlds, God of God,  
light of light, true God of true God: begotten,  
not made; consubstantial with the Father;  
by Whom all things were made; Who for us  
men, and for our salvation, came down from  
heaven; and was incarnate by the Holy  
Ghost of the Virgin Mary; and was made  
man. He was crucified also for us,  
suffered under Pontius Pilate,  
and was buried.

And the third day He rose again according to  
the Scriptures; and ascended into heaven. He

ad dexteram Patris. Et iterum venturus est cum gloria, iudicare vivos et mortuos: cujus regni non erit finis. Et in Spiritum Sanctum, Dominum et vivificantem: qui ex Patre Filioque procedit. Qui cum Patre et Filio Simul adoratur et conglorificatur: qui locutus est per Prophetas. Et in unam sanctam catholicam et apostolicam Ecclesiam. Confiteor unum baptisma in remissionem peccatorum. Et expecto resurrectionem mortuorum. Et vitam venturi saeculi. Amen.

#### **Sanctus**

Sanctus, Sanctus, Sanctus, Dominus Deus Sabaoth. Pleni sunt coeli et terra gloria tua. Hosanna in excelsis. Benedictus qui venit in nomine Domini. Hosanna in excelsis.

#### **Benedictus**

Hosanna in excelsis. Benedictus qui venit in nomine Domini. Hosanna in excelsis.

#### **Agnus Dei**

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi, miserere nobis. Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi, dona nobis pacem.

**Ite, Missa Est** (Organ)

sitteth at the right hand of the Father; and he shall come again with glory to judge the living and the dead; and His Kingdom shall have no end. And in the Holy Ghost the Lord and giver of life, Who proceedeth From the Father and the Son Who together with the Father and the son is adored and glorified; Who spoke by the Prophets. And in one, holy, catholic and apostolic Church. I confess one baptism for the remission of sins. And I await the resurrection of the dead, and the life of the world to come. Amen.

#### **Sanctus**

Holy, Holy Holy, Lord God of Hosts. Heaven and earth are full of Thy glory. Hosanna in the highest. Blessed is He that cometh in the name of the Lord. Hosanna in the highest.

#### **Benedictus**

Hosanna in the highest Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord. Hosanna in the highest.

#### **Lamb of God,**

Who takest away the sins of the world, have mercy on us. Lamb of God, Who takest away the sins of the world, have mercy on us. Lamb of God. Who takest away the sins of the world, give us peace.

(Go, the congregation is dismissed)



**Janice Gunderson** was named Director of Peninsula Cantare in January 1997, after being the choir's accompanist since 1987. She has been an active musician in the Bay Area, working as a director, pianist, and teacher. Since 1985 she served as Assistant Conductor for the Masterworks Chorale until Galen Marshall's retirement last year. She was Choir Director and Organist at the First Baptist Church of San Carlos, accompanist at the College of Notre Dame, and currently works as Staff Accompanist at Cañada College. She has participated in the Festival of Masses with Robert Shaw and the Cabrillo Music Festival with Dennis Russell Davies. Janice studied at Lewis & Clark College and holds a degree from the University of Oregon with additional work at Cal State Hayward and San Jose State. Her professional affiliations include the Music Teachers Association of California and the American Choral Directors Association.

**Alexander Bootzin** holds a B.A. degree in Piano Performance and a M.A. degree in Musicology from U.C. Santa Barbara. He performs as solo pianist and in chamber music concerts throughout the Bay Area; and is active as a teacher, accompanist and musical director. He is currently Director of Music Ministries at Hope Lutheran Church in San Mateo, and along with his wife Martha, runs the Spindrift School of Performing Arts in Pacifica.

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