



Melanie Huber, conducting

Cantate Domino	Hans Leo Hassler (1564-1612)
Sicut Cervus	G.P. da Palestrina (1525-1594)
The Heavens Are Telling (from <i>The Creation</i>)	Joseph Haydn (1732-1809)
<i>Soloists: Noreen Barnett, Wyley Wilkin, Nathan Halbur</i>	
Liebeslieder Walzer, Op. 52	Johannes Brahms (1833-1897)
1. Rede, Mädchen	
2. Am Gesteine rauscht die Flut	
3. O die Frauen	
4. Wie des Abends schöne Röte	
Sure On This Shining Night	Morten Lauridsen (b. 1943)
Music Down In My Soul	arr. Moses Hogan (1957-2003)

Accompanists

Renee Harris and Ashley Arroyo

Choir Members

Soprano

Noreen Barnett
Shelly Foster
Alicia McNeil
Becca Viola Lynn Stevens

Alto

Kate Lee
Jennie Rollins
Jane Larson Smith
Wyley Wilkin
Katie Wikler

Tenor

Jeanatan Hall
Joey Murray
Charlie Saydah

Bass

Nathan Halbur
Dr. Don Kendrick
Alex McCarthy-Donovan
David Wagner

*This recital is presented in partial fulfillment of the requirements
for the degree of Master of Music in Conducting.
Melanie Huber is a student of Dr. Andrew Kreckmann.*

TEXTS & TRANSLATIONS

Cantate Domino

Cantate Domino canticum novum,
cantate Domino omnis terra.
Cantate Domino, et benedicite nomini ejus.

Annuntiate de die in diem salutare ejus.
Annuntiate inter gentes gloriam ejus, in omnibus
populis mirabilia ejus.

Sing to the Lord a new song,
sing to the Lord, all the earth.
Sing to the Lord, and bless his name.

Announce his salvation from day to day.
Announce among the nations his glory,
his wonders to all peoples.

Sicut Cervus (Psalm 41:2)

Sicut cervus desiderat ad fontes aquarum,
ita desiderat anima mea ad te Deus.

As the deer long for springs of water,
so longs my soul for you , my God.

Liebeslieder Walzer, Opus 52, Nos. 1, 2, 3, 4

No. 1.

Rede, Mädchen, allzu liebes,
das mir in die Brust, die kühle,
hat geschleudert mit dem Blicke
diese wilden Glutgefühle!

Willst du nicht dein Herz erweichen,
willst du, eine Überfromme,
rasten ohne traute Wonne,
oder willst du, daß ich komme?

Rasten ohne traute Wonne,
nicht so bitter will ich büßen.
Komme nur, du schwarzes Auge.
Komme, wenn die Sterne grüßen.

Speak, maiden, whom I love all too much,
Who hurled into my once aloof heart,
with only one glance,
these wild, ardent feelings!

Will you no soften your heart?
Do you wish to be chaste
and remain without sweet bliss,
or do you want me to come to you?

To remain without sweet bliss –
I would never make such a bitter penance.
So come, dark-eyes,
come when the stars greet you.

No. 2

Am Gesteine rauscht die Flut,
heftig angetrieben;
wer da nicht zu seufzen weiß,
lernt es unterm Lieben.

Against the stones the stream rushes,
Powerfully driven:
those who do not know to sigh there,
will learn it when they fall in love.

No. 3

O die Frauen, o die Frauen,
wie sie Wonne tauen!
Wäre lang ein Mönch geworden,
wären nicht die Frauen!

Oh women, oh women,
How they do delight!
I would have become a monk long ago
were it not for women!

No. 4

Wie des Abends schöne Röte
möcht ich arme Dirne glühn,
Einem, Einem zu gefallen,
sonder Ende Wonne sprühn.

Like the evening's lovely red,
Would I, a poor maiden, like to glow,
to please one, on boy
and to then radiated bliss forever.