

# SING OF VICTORY

a Concert of Choral Music  
from Lent and Eastertide

— featuring Premiere Performances  
of new choral and vocal solo works —

by

Guest Choirs from Loras College  
LORAS COLLEGE CHAMBER CHOIR and  
BELLA VOCE Women's Ensemble  
Dr. Bruce J. G. Kotowich, Director  
Craig M. Swatt, Accompanist

and

Guest Soloist,  
LADONNA MANTERNACH, BVM, Soprano  
Accompanied by  
Genevieve Gourley, Violin  
Rochelle Rochelle, Piano

and

Sinsinawa Choral Ensemble  
LAETARE SINGERS  
Anita Smisek, OP, Director  
Rochelle Rochelle, Accompanist

Queen of the Rosary Chapel  
Sinsinawa, Wisconsin  
Sunday, April 27, 2014  
2 pm.

## I

**Surely, He hath borne our grief** G. F. Handel  
Surely, surely he hath borne our griefs,  
and carried our sorrows.  
He was wounded for our transgression,  
He was bruised for our iniquities.  
The chastisement of our peace was upon him.

t: Is. 103:4-5

**He Trusted in God** G. F. Handel  
He trusted in God that he would deliver him:  
Let him deliver him, if he delights in him.

t: Ps. 22: 8

**Since by Man Came Death** G. F. Handel  
Since by man came death,  
By man came also the resurrection of the dead.  
For as in Adam all die,  
Even so in Christ shall be made alive.

t: 1 Cor. 15:21-22

Loras College Chamber Singers  
Craig Swatt, Accompanist

**Adoramus Te, Christe** Stanislav Šebek

English Translation

We adore you, O Christ, and we bless you,  
because by thy holy cross  
you have redeemed the world.

**Prayer of Habakkuk** Adam D. O'Dell

Lord, I have heard of your fame;  
I stand in awe of your deeds.  
Repeat them in our day.  
In our time make them known.  
In wrath, remember mercy.

Bella Voce Women's Ensemble  
Rebecca See, Flute

## Soul of My Saviour

Bryan B. Hays, OSB

Soul of my Saviour, sanctify my breast;  
Body of Christ, be thou my saving guest:  
Blood of my Saviour, bathe me in thy tide,  
Wash me with water flowing from thy side.

Strength and protection may thy Passion be;  
O blessed Jesu, hear and answer me;  
Deep in thy Wounds, Lord, hide and shelter me;  
So shall I never, never part from Thee.

Guard and defend me from the foe malign;  
In death's dread moment make me only thine;  
Call me and bid me come to Thee on high,  
When I may praise Thee with Thy saints for aye.

Strength and protection may Thy Passion be;  
O blessed Jesu, hear and answer me;  
Deep in Thy Wounds, Lord, hide and shelter me;  
So shall I never, never part from Thee.

t: ascribed to Pope John XXII 1249-1334

Laetare Singers

## Lord, Make Us Instruments of Thy Peace

Hal Evans

*Premiere*

Adaptation of the *Prayer of St. Francis*

Lord, make us instruments of Thy peace.  
Where there is hatred, let there be love.  
Where there is injury, be there pardon, Lord.  
Where there is discord, where there is doubt,  
let there be union, let there be faith.  
Lord, make us instruments of Thy peace.  
When we despair, let there be hope.  
Where there is darkness, Lord, give us light.  
Where there is sadness, let there be joy.  
Let there be joy, Lord.  
Let there be peace, Lord.

Laetare Singers

## II

### Threnody for Good Friday

Paul Paviour

(Our Lady, Mother of Sorrows)

*Premiere*

At her cross her station keeping,  
stood the mournful mother weeping, close to her son.  
O that silent, ceaseless mourning,  
O those dim eyes, never turning  
from that wondrous, suffering son.  
On the cross lifted up, thy face I scan,  
scarred by thy agony, Son of man.  
Thorns form thy diadem, rough wood thy throne,  
to thee thine out-stretched arms, draw thine own.

Nails hold thy hands and feet,  
while on thy breast sinketh thy bleeding head.  
Loud is thy bitter cry rending the night,  
as to thy darkened eyes, fails the light;  
shadows of midnight fall though it is day,  
friends and disciples stand far away.  
Loud scoffs, the dying thief, mocking thy woe.  
Can this be my son, brought so low?  
Yes, see the title clear written above the cross:  
Jesus of Nazareth, name of love.

O my son! Weep! weep and mourn with me.  
Mourn! We have no tears to shed for him while  
soldiers scoff and men deride.  
Ah, look how patiently he hangs.  
Sev'n times he spoke seven words of love,  
and all three hours his silence  
cried for mercy on the souls of men.

Weep, weep and mourn.  
O break, break, hard heart of mine.  
Thy weak self-love and guilty pride  
his Pilate and his Judas were.  
O love of God! O sin of man,  
in this dread hour your strength is tried  
and victory remains with love,  
for he, my son, is crucified.  
Mourn with me, ye daughters of Zion.  
Mourn with me, mourn, mourn.

LaDonna Manternach, BVM, Soprano  
Rochelle Rochelle, Piano

**Exaudi Nos, Domine****Jiří Laburda***Premiere*

English Translation

Hear us, O Lord, since your mercy is kind.  
 On account of the multitude of your great mercies,  
 look down upon us, O Lord.  
 O God, make me safe  
 since the waters have flooded my soul.  
 O Lord, hear us. O Lord.

Laetare Singers

**If You Could Hear My Voice****J. Papoulis**

As I find my way, there is a voice inside me;  
 If I just let it sing, then I could find the answer.  
 If you could hear my voice, if you would only listen,  
 If you could hear my voice that's calling out to you.  
 If I just believe, then I could climb a mountain,  
 And when I find my voice,  
     then I could find the answer.  
 You will hear when we sing calling out to you.  
 If you listen you will hear calling out to you.  
 Now when we sing out to you.

Bella Voce

**III****Mary Magdalene****Paul Paviour**

Where have they taken him,  
 He whom I seek, even in death, a death on a cross?  
 Where, where have they taken him,  
 He whom I loved, the one who loved me?

Where is my Lord?  
 Where is the place where he lies  
 Even in the cold of the tomb?  
 Where is he whom I loved above all others?

When I had a sickness, a malady,  
 he it was who cured me.  
 I was in agony. I was in agony, agony, agony,  
 And he released me from my pain.  
 Thus darkness did enfold me.  
 My troubles were overwhelming.

Now my life was a barren vista. Death beckoned.  
 Then he came to me and changed my life.  
 My body worships him.

He is my life; what can I do?  
 My world is made destitute.  
 Where, where have they taken him, He,  
 whom I loved with all my heart, and he loved me?

t: B. L. Waite

LaDonna Manternach, BVM, Soprano  
 Genevieve Gourley, Violin  
 Rochelle Rochelle, Piano

**Two Easter Carols****arr. James Machan****I. This Joyful Eastertide** (17th c Dutch carol)

This joyful Easter tide,  
 Away with sin and sorrow!  
 My love the crucified,  
 Hath sprung to life this morrow.  
 Had Christ, that once was slain,  
 Ne'er burst His three-day prison,  
 Our faith had been in vain:  
 But now is Christ arisen.

**II. Love Is Come Again** (French carol)

Now the green blade riseth from the buried grain,  
 Wheat that in dark earth many days has lain;  
 Love lives again, that with the dead has been:  
 Love is come again, like wheat that springeth green.

In the grave they laid Him, Love, whom men had slain,  
 Thinking that never He would wake again;  
 Lain in the earth like grain that sleeps unseen;  
 Love is come again like wheat that springeth green.

Forth He came at Easter like the risen grain,  
 He that for three days in the grave had lain;  
 Quick from the dead my risen Lord is seen;  
 Love is come again, like wheat that springeth green.

When our hearts are wint'ry, grieving or in pain,  
 Your touch can call us back to life again;  
 Fields of our hearts that dead and bare have been:  
 Love is come again, like wheat that springeth green.  
 Alleluia, alleluia!

**Alleluia!**

**Lana Walter**

**Pax Hominibus**

**Lana Walter**

English Translation

Peace to humankind

Laetare Singers

**Abendlied, Op. 69, No. 3**

**Jiří Rheinberger**

Be with us, for evening shadows darken  
and day will soon be over.

**May I Be Still**

**B. Tate**

May I be still, and feel the calm inside me.  
May I be still and let the spirit guide me.  
May I be still and hear the voice of love  
descending from above and  
filling me until  
I am still.

Loras College Chamber Singers

**Regina Coeli, Laetare**      **Amanda Courtaux, OP**

English Translation

O Queen of Heaven, rejoice, alleluia!  
For He whom Thou didst bear, alleluia,  
Has risen as He said, alleluia!  
Pray for us to God, alleluia, alleluia!

Bella Voce  
Laetare Singers

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*Music sung by Laetare, Bella Voce and Soprano soloist  
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**PERFORMERS**

**GUEST SOLOIST**

Soprano—LaDonna Manternach, BVM  
Violin—Genevieve Gourley  
Piano—Rochelle Rochelle

**LORAS COLLEGE CHAMBER SINGERS**

Amelia Accompanado  
Sam Anderson  
Julianna Bonfig  
Michael Dietzel  
Emily Gignac  
Colin Halbmaier  
Ashley Holubar  
Zach Jacobs  
Jennifer Kasel  
Jessica Fino  
Allison Klimesh  
Easton Kuboushek  
Peter Novak  
Ryenn Peterson  
Anne Spoden  
Christian Stillings  
Josh Van Besien  
Chelsey Warning

**BELLA VOCE WOMEN'S ENSEMBLE**

Kim Anderson  
Andrea Berns  
Mandy Brosius  
Emily Decker  
Kathleen Gaertneir  
Jessy Hart  
Tatiana Naborowski  
Rebecca See  
Megan Tews

P

Director—Dr. Bruce J. G. Kotowich  
Piano—Craig M. Swatt

**LAETARE SINGERS**

Patricia Bauch, OP  
Richard Cruse  
Genevieve Mealhouse  
Brian Haas  
Marita Jacobs  
Antonetta Martinka, OP  
Anita Smisek, OP  
Ursula Valente  
Janette Wicker, OP

Director—Anita Smisek, OP  
Piano—Rochelle Rochelle