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Thank you

Presenters

Sacred Music on the Square
North Carolina H.I.P. Music Festival

Concert Venues

Christ Episcopal Church, Raleigh • David Jernigan, Organist & Choirmaster
St. Stephen's Episcopal Church, Durham • Bob Kaynor, Rector

Recording & Photography

Mark Manring

Our Kickstarter Backers!!!

voices
OF A NEW
renaissance



love | o s s

Friday | January 31

7:00 PM

Sacred Music on the Square

CHRIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH

120 E. EDENTON STREET, RALEIGH

Saturday | February 1

7:00 PM

North Carolina H.I.P. Music Festival

ST. STEPHEN'S EPISCOPAL CHURCH

82 KIMBERLY DRIVE, DURHAM

www.voanr.com



Nathan Leaf, Artistic Director

Fran Cloke, soprano
Evelyn McCauley, mezzo-soprano
Lewis Moore, baritone
Kathryn Mueller, soprano
Jennifer Myers, mezzo-soprano
DeMar Austin Neal IV, baritone
Johanna O'Dell, soprano
Jennifer Seiger, mezzo-soprano
Lawrence Speakman, baritone
Roman Michael Testroet, tenor
David Wiehle, tenor
Dana Wilson, tenor

Jennifer Streeter, harpsichord

The concert will be performed without intermission.

Kickstarter Backers

The following people made our *Love & Loss* concerts possible:

Josquin Level (\$25+)

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Harold Krueger	

Our Musicians

Nathan Leaf is Director of Choral Activities at North Carolina State University, Choir Director at St. Stephens Episcopal Church in Durham, and was Chorus Master for North Carolina Opera. He has published in *Choral Journal*, and his extensive early music experience includes many Bach festivals and collaboration with Monteverdi specialists I Fagiolini.

Fran Cloke, a graduate of Furman University, is an active ensemble singer in the Triangle. She sings with the Concert Singers of Cary and is the Soprano Choral Scholar at Christ Church Episcopal in Raleigh.

Evelyn McCauley can't choose, so performs opera, choral, sacred and musical theatre. She sings with the NC Master Chorale, is an active recitalist and soloist, and lives in Raleigh with two cats plus one husband.

Lewis Moore has appeared as soloist from the Triangle to the coast. He really enjoys the music of J.S. Bach, choral music of the Anglican tradition and African-American spirituals.

Kathryn Mueller sings as a soloist across the country, is on GRAMMY-nominated recordings with Seraphic Fire, teaches voice at East Carolina University, and has a crazy dog named Charlie. www.kathrynmueller.com

Jennifer Myers loves to sing acappella...early music, jazz, crazy contemporary, folk, what have you. She is an avid fan of dachshunds and the Philadelphia Phillies.

DeMar Neal is delighted to join Voices of a New Renaissance for their inaugural season. He enjoys a varied performance career in opera, musical theatre, and concert work. For more information, visit www.demaraustinneal.com.

Johanna O'Dell has performed with choirs from coast to coast and is grateful for the lasting friendships she has formed along the way. She resides in Cary with Marcie the Cat.

Jennifer Seiger has sung with NC Opera, NC Symphony and the Carolina Ballet. She will sing the role of Dido with NC Master Chorale and Mallarme Chamber Players in May.

Larry Speakman is a professional singer and conductor who has sung with professional choruses locally and across the country since 1980. He has served in music ministry and is the current and founding conductor with The Concert Singers of Cary.

Jennifer Streeter, a native Monegasque (born in Monaco), now lives and works primarily in the Triangle as a freelance musician and body therapist. She holds master's degrees in recorder and harpsichord from Indiana University.

Roman Testroet is the music director of a local UCC church, works with underprivileged Durham youth, dabbles in singing now-and-again, and is an unabashed drop-out.

David Wiehle is a member of the NC Master Chorale. He is pleased to be making his first appearance with VOANR.

Dana Wilson has soloed with many regional symphonies, recorded with GRAMMY-nominated ensembles, taught at The University of Mobile and Delgado Community College, is a collegiate baseball umpire, and enjoys chasing reptiles and bugs.

Program

Ubi Caritas If Ye Love Me	Traditional Chant Thomas Tallis (c. 1505-1585)
Lamentations of Jeremiah 1 When David Heard	Tallis Thomas Tomkins (1572-1656)
Sweeter than Roses <i>Kathryn</i>	Henry Purcell (1659-1695)
Tan ta ra ran tan tant, cries Mars <i>David, Roman, Lewis</i>	Thomas Weelkes (1576-1623)
Four Arms, two necks, one wreathing <i>Fran, Johanna, Evelyn</i>	Weelkes
I attempt from love's sickness <i>Dana</i>	Purcell
Sestina: Lagrime d'Amante al Sepolcro dell'Amata Incenerite spoglie Ditelo, O fiumi Darà la notte il sol Ma te raccoglie, O ninfa O chiome d'or Dunque, amate reliquie	Claudio Monteverdi (1567-1643)
Sans frayeur <i>DeMar</i> Quoi, rien ne peut vous arrêter? <i>Jennifer S.</i> Mille regretz Il est bel et bon	Marc-Antoine Charpentier (1643-1704) Charpentier
Oft Have I vowed Hark all ye lovely saints	Josquin des Prez (c. 1450-1521) Pierre Passereau (fl. 1509-1547)
	John Wilbye (1574-1638) Weelkes

Translations

Ubi caritas

Ubi caritas et amor, Deus ibi est.
Congregavit nos in unum Christi amor.
Exultemus, et in ipso iucundemur.
Timeamus, et amemus Deum vivum.
Et ex corde diligamus nos sincero.

Where charity and love are, God is there.
Christ's love has gathered us into one.
Let us rejoice and be pleased in Him.
Let us fear, and let us love the living God.
And may we love each other with a sincere heart.

Lamentations of Jeremiah

Incipit Lamentatio Ieremiae Prophetae.

The Lamentation of Jeremiah the Prophet begins.

ALEPH. Quomodo sedet sola civitas plena populo! Facta est quasi vidua domina gentium; princeps provinciarum facta est sub tributo.

ALEPH. How lonely sits the city that was full of people!
How like a widow has she become, she that was great among the nations!
She that was a princess among the cities has become a vassal.

BETH. Plorans ploravit in nocte, et lacrimæ ejus in maxillis ejus: non est qui consoletur eam, ex omnibus caris ejus; omnes amici ejus spreverunt eam, et facti sunt ei inimici.

BETH. She weeps bitterly in the night, tears on her cheeks; among all her lovers she has none to comfort her; all her friends have dealt treacherously with her, they have become her enemies.

Ierusalem, Ierusalem, convertere ad Dominum Deum tuum.

Jerusalem, Jerusalem, return unto the Lord thy God.

Sestina

Lagrima d'Amante al sepolcro dell'Amata

I. Incenerite spoglie, avara tomba
Fatta del mio bel Sol, terreno Cielo
Ahi lasso! l'vegno ad inchinarvi in terra.
Con voi chius' è'l mio cor a marmi in seno,
E notte e giorno vive in foco, in pianto,
In duolo, in ira, il tormentato Glauco.

II. Ditelo, O fiumi, e voi ch'udiste Glauco
L'aria ferir di grida in su la tomba,
Erme campagne – e'l san le Ninfe e'l Cielo:
A me fu cibo il duol, bevanda il pianto,
- Letto, O sasso felice, il tuo bel seno –
Poi ch'il mio ben copri gelida terra.

III. Darà la notte il sol lume alla terra
Splenderà Cintia il dì, prima che Glauco
Di baciare, d'honorar lasci quel seno
Che fu nido d'Amor, che dura tomba
preme. Nel sol d'alti sospir, di pianto,
Prodighe a lui saran le sfere e 'l Cielo!

IV. Ma te raccoglie, O ninfa, in grembo 'l Cielo,
lo per te miro vedova la terra
Deserti i boschi e correr fium'il pianto.
E Driadi e Napee del mesto Glauco
Ridicono i lamenti, e su la tomba
Cantano i pregi dell'amante seno.

Tears of a Lover at the Tomb of the Beloved

Remains reduced to ashes, ungenerous tomb
Become the earthly Heaven of my fair sun.
Alas, I kneel before you on the ground
My heart is with you within, enclosed by marble,
And day and night tormented Glaucus
Lives in fire, tears, sorrow, and rage.

Tell, o rivers, and you who heard Glaucus
Rending the air with cries upon her tomb;
Deserted meadows, Nymphs & Heaven, you know
That grief has been my food, tears my drink.
And since the ice-cold earth covered my fair one,
Your fair bosom, o blessed stone, has been my bed.

The sun will illuminate the earth by night
and the moon will shine by day, before Glaucus
will cease to kiss and honor that breast where
love once nestled, now crushed by the hard tomb.
Now alone with great sighs of tears,
may the heavens be kind to him!

But Heaven will receive you, O Nymph, in its embrace!
I look to thee, for the earth is widowed,
the woods are deserted and the rivers run with tears.
Dryads and Nymphs echo sad Glaucus' lament,
and over the tomb
sing in praise of the beloved's breast.

V. O chiome d'or, neve gentil del seno
O gigli della man, ch'invido il cielo
Ne rapì, quando chiuse in cieca tomba,
Chi vi nasconde? Ohimè! Povera terra
Il fior d'ogni bellezza, il Sol di Glauco
Nasconde! Ah! Muse! Qui sgorgate il pianto!

VI. Dunque, amate reliquie, un mar di pianto
Non daran questi lumi al nobile seno
D'un freddo sasso? Ecco! L'afflittito Glauco
Fa risonar "Corinna" il mare e 'l Cielo,
Dicano i venti ogn'or, dica la terra
"Ahi Corinna! Ahi Morte! Ahi tomba!"

Cedano al pianto
I detti! Amato seno
A te dia pace il Cielo,
Pace a te, Glauco
Prega, honorato tomba
E sacra terra.

O hair of gold, o soft snow-white breast
O hand like a lily that heaven out of envy
has stolen; locking them in the dark tomb,
who keeps you hidden? Ah, poor earth,
the flower of all beauty, the sun of Glaucus,
hides! Ah, Muses! Let your tears gush forth.

Therefore, beloved remains, shall these eyes
not shed a sea of tears upon the noble bosom
of a cold stone? Here, the afflicted Glaucus
makes the sea and heaven resound with "Corinna!"
Every hour the wind and the earth say,
"Alas, Corinna! Alas, death! Alas, tomb!"

Words yield to tears!
Beloved breast,
May heaven give you peace,
peace to you, as Glaucus
prays at the revered tomb
and sacred earth.

Sans frayeur

Sans frayeur dans ce bois, seule je suis
venue. J'y vois Tircis sans être émue
Ah! N'ai-je rien à ménager?
Qu'un jeune coeur insensible est à plaindre!
Je ne cherche point le danger,
Mais du moins, je voudrais le craindre.

Without fear, in this forest, I have come alone,
There I see Tircis, but remain unmoved.
Ah, have I no feeling?
How a young and sensitive heart is to be pitied!
I wasn't looking for danger,
But I would have liked to fear it at least.

Quoi, rien ne peut vous arrêter

Quoi, rien ne peut vous arrêter
votre amour cede a la gloire
et vous vouler me quittez
pour courir après la Victoire.
Rend-elle un vainqueur
plus heureux que la tendresse
d'une maîtresse qui partage ses feux.

What! Can nothing stop you?
Your love concedes to glory,
And you wish to leave me
In order to run after Victory.
Can Victory rend a conqueror
Happier than the tenderness
Of a mistress who shares his fires?

Mille Regretz

Mille regretz de vous habandoner,
et deslonger vostre fache amoureuse.
Jay si grand dueil et paine douloureuse,
qu'on me verra brief mes jours desfiner.

It is with great regret that I leave you
and lose sight of your loving face.
I suffer such great grief and pain
that you will see my days are numbered.

Il est bel et bon

Il est bel et bon, commère, mon mari.
Il était deux femmes toutes d'un pays,
Disant l'une à l'autre avez bon mari?
Il ne me courrouce, ne me bat aussi.
Il fait le ménage; Il donne aux poulaillies,
Et je pends mes plaisirs.
Commère, c'est pour rire
Quand les poulaillies crient: co co dac co,
petite coquette, qu'est-ce ci?

He is fair and good, I tell you neighbor, my husband.
There were two women from the same region,
One said to the other, "What is your husband like?"
He doesn't annoy me or beat me,
He does the housework and feeds the chickens
while I enjoy myself.
I tell you neighbor, it's a laugh
when the chickens cluck,
"Cockle-doodle-do, little flirt, what is this?"