

Ziemassvētku BALSIS

Jauniešu kora BALSIS Ziemassvētku koncerts

Rīgas Sv. Pestītāja (Anglikāņu) baznīcā

22., 23. un 25. Decembrī

I daļa

The Lamb

John Tavener, William Blake

Solo: Antra Dzērve-Štrāla, Alise Adoviča, Alise Baumanē,

Emīls Kraucis, Rihards Rudovičs

Little Lamb who made thee
Dost thou know who made thee
Gave thee life & bid thee feed
By the stream & o'er the mead;
Gave thee clothing of delight

Softest clothing wooly bright;
Gave thee such a tender voice
Making all the vales rejoice!
Little Lamb who made thee
Dost thou know who made thee

Little Lamb I'll tell thee
Little Lamb I'll tell thee!
He is called by thy name
For he calls himself a Lamb:
He is meek & he is mild
He became a little child:
I a child & thou a lamb
We are called by his name
Little Lamb God bless thee

De profundis

Arvo Pärt

VINĪ

De profundis clamavi ad te Domine:
Domine exaudi vocem meam.
Fiant aures tuae intendentes

in vocem deprecationis meae.
Si iniquitates observaveris Domine:
Domine quis sustinebit.
Quia apud te propitiatio est:
et propter legem tuam sustinui te Domine.
Sustinuit anima mea in verbo eius:
speravit anima mea in Domino.
A custodia matutina usque ad noctem,
speret Israel in Domino.
Quia apud Dominum misericordia:
et copiosa apud eum redemptio.
Et Ipse redimet Israel ex omnibus iniquitatibus eius.

*Out of the depths I have cried to You, O Lord:
Lord, hear my voice. Let Your ears be attentive to the voice of my supplication.
If You, O Lord, will take note of iniquities: Lord, who could withstand?
For with You there is merciful forgiveness:
and on account of Your law, I have waited for You, O Lord.
My soul has relied on His word: my soul has hoped in the Lord.
From the morning watch even until night,
Let Israel hope in the Lord. Because with the Lord there is mercy:
And with Him plentiful redemption.
And He shall redeem Israel from all its iniquities.*

POSTLUDE “Pour ‘l’office de complies”

Jehan Alain

Ērgelniece Diāna Jaunzeme - Portnoja

Lūgšana

Ādolfs Ābele, Visvaldis Sanders

Nāc, Jēzu, Tu par palīgu,

Par labu, drošu vadītāju,

Par sargu dzīves grūtībās,

Par taisna ceļa rādītāju.

hope, faith, life, love...

Eric Whitacre, Edward Estlin “e.e.” Cummings

Cerība, ticība, dzīve, mīlestība, sapnis,

prieks, patiesība, dvēsele...

Abendlied

Josef Rheinberger, Lukas 24,29

Bleib' bei uns, denn es will Abend werden;
Und der Tag hat sich geneiget, sich geneiget,
O bleib' bei uns, denn es will Abend werden.

Words Luke 24 v. 29

*Bide with us, for evening shadows darken,
And the day will soon be over, soon be over,
O bide with us, for evening shadows darken.*

Tr. John Rutter (b. 1945)

Only in sleep

Ēriks Ešenvalds, Sara Teasdale, Estlin "e.e" Cummings

Solo: Antra Dzērve-Štrāla, Alise Adoviča,

Anete Šķēle, Zane Skrauča

Only in sleep I see their faces,
Children I played with when I was a child,
Louise comes back with her brown hair braided,
Annie with ringlets warm and wild.

Only in sleep Time is forgotten—
What may have come to them, who can know?
Yet we played last night as long ago,
And the doll-house stood at the turn of the stair.
The years had not sharpened their smooth round faces,
I met their eyes and found them mild—
Do they, too, dream of me, I wonder,
And for them am I too a child?

A Hymn to the Virgin

Benjamin Britten

*Solo: Alise Adoviča, Anete Šķēle, Elīna Čipāne, Emīls Kraucis,
Rihards Rudovičs, Krišjānis Rapa*

Of one who is so fair and bright
Velut maris stella,
Brighter than the day is light,
Parens et puella:
I cry to thee, thou see to me,
Lady, pray thy Son for me,
Tam pia,
That I may come to thee.
Maria!

All this world was forlorn,
Eva peccatrice,
Till our Lord was yborn,
De te genetrice.
With ave it went away,
Darkest night, and comes the day
Salutis;
The well springeth out of thee.
Virtutis.

Lady, flower of everything,
Rosa sine spina,
Thou bare Jesu, heaven's king,
Gratia divina:
Of all thou bearest the prize,
Lady, queen of paradise
Electa:
Maid mild, mother
es effecta.

Fruit of Silence

Pēteris Vasks, Mātes Terēzes vārdi

The fruit of silence is prayer, prayer.

The fruit of prayer is faith, faith.

The fruit of faith is love, love.

The fruit of love is service, service.

The fruit of service is peace, peace.

Ozianna

Oskars Šepskis

Svēts ir, svēts ir, svēts ir Dievs kungs Cebaots.

Visas zemes ir pilnas viņa godības.

Slavēts ir, kas nāk tā Kunga vārdā.

Ozianna, ozianna augstībā!

Ozianna, ozianna tam Dāvida dēlam!