

All You Who Pass By: Hear Us!

Clark University Chamber Chorus
Cailin Marcel Manson, Director of Choral Activities
Yelena Beriyeva, accompanist

Lamentations of Jeremiah

Alberto Ginastera (1916-1983)

I) O vos omnes

II) Ego vir videns paupertatem meam

III) Recordare, Domine

I Flow.... I Am

Mari Esabel Valverde (born 1987)

Nigra Sum

Pau Casals (1911-2007)

Jay Verchin, assistant conductor

Seven Songs of the Rubaiyat

Adolphus Hailstork (born 1941)

I – II – III – IV – V – VI and VII

Clark University Chamber Chorus

Soprano I

Elizabeth Rozmanith
Zoe Marinakos
Emily Vincent

Soprano II

Frances Garrett
Georgia Parsons
Casey Ingraham

Alto I

Shea Kushnir
Megan Gohn
Cecilia Cortes

Alto II

Ace Larrabee
Samantha Rubin
Kathy McKim

Tenor I

Jay Verchin
Madison Richards
Lawson Dunford

Tenor II

Michael Fenn
Eric Cobert
Nick Mellis

Bass I

Joshua Girouard
Jonathan Hoff

Bass II

Aidan Carter
Grabam Pelligra

Translations

I. O vos omnes

O vos omnes qui transitis per viam
Attendite et videte si est dolor sicut dolor meus;
quoniam vindemiavit me ut locutus est Dominus
in die irae furoris sui.
Vide Domine quoniam tribulor, conturbatus est venter meus.
Vide Domine: subversum est cor meum in memet ipsa,
quoniam amaritudine plena sum.
Vide Domine: foris interficit gladius,
et domi mors similis est.
Idcirco ego plorans, et oculus meus deducens aquas:
quia longe factus est a me consolator,
convertens animam meam.
Facti sunt filii mei perditii, quoniam invaluit inimicus.
Persequeris in furore
et conteres eos sub coelis, Domine!

All you who pass this way,
Behold and see if there be any sorrow like mine.
For the Lord has afflicted me as he said
in the day of his anger.
See Lord, I am troubled, my bowels are disrupted.
See Lord, my heart is turned within me,
for I am full of bitterness.
See Lord, abroad the sword destroys
And at home it is like death.
For that reason, I lament and my eye pours down water,
For the consoler is taken from me
and my mind whirls around.
My children are ruined and the enemy grows strong!
You persist in fury
and you crush everyone under the heavens, Lord!

II. Ego vir videns paupertatem meam

Ego vir videns paupertatem meam
in virga indignationis eius.
Me minavit et adduxit in tenebras et non in lucem.
Vetustam fecit pellem meam et carnem meam.
Contrivit ossa mea;
in tenebrosis collocavit me, quasi mortuos sempiternos.
Sed et cum clamavero et rogavero,
exclusit orationem meam.
Et dixi:
periiit finis meus et spes mea a Domino.

I am the man who sees his own poverty
by the rod of his indignation.
He has threatened me and led me into darkness, not into light.
He has made my skin and my flesh old.
He has crumbled my bones
put me in shadows just as the eternally dead.
But whenever I cry out and plead,
he shuts out that prayer.
And I said:
My end has come, and my hope in the Lord is gone.

III. Recordare Domine quid acciderit nobis

Recordare, Domine, quid acciderit nobis;
intuere et respice opprobrium nostrum.
Converte nos, Domine, ad te, et convertemur:
innova dies nostros, sicut in principio.
Tu autem Domine in aeternum permanebis,
solium tuum in generationem.

Remember, Lord, what befell us.
Regard and consider our shame.
Turn us back to you Lord and we will repent.
Renew our days as in the beginning.
But You, Lord, will remain forever,
and your throne throughout the generations.

Nigra Sum

Nigra sum, sed formosa, filiae Jerusalem.
Ideo dilexit me rex,
et introduxit me in cubiculum suum
et dixit mihi:
Surge, amica mea, et veni.
Jam hiems transiit, imber abiit, et recessit.

I am black and beautiful, daughters of Jerusalem.
Therefore, the King delighted in me,
and brought me into his chamber
and said to me:
Arise my love and come,
for the winter is already past, the rain is over and gone;

*Flores apparuerunt in terra nostra,
Tempus putationis advenit
Alleluia.*

the flowers appear on the earth,
and the time of pruning is come.
Alleluia!