

## 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:*  
*perit 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!