



DKDM'S KAMMERKOR
SØNDAG 1. OKTOBER 2023 KL. 16.00
KONSERVATORIETS KONCERTSAL

Dirigent: Poul Emborg
DKDM's kammerkor og solister

- Ildebrando Pizzetti: 2 composizioni corali
(1880-1968) (Sappho, italiensk tekst af Manara Valgimigli)
1. Il Giardino di Afrodite
2. Piena sorgeva la Luna
- Giuseppe Verdi: Ave Maria fra Otello
(1813-1901)
Katrin Kuslap, sopran og Lene Holst Henriksen, orgel
- Giuseppe Verdi: Pater Noster (tekst: Dante Alighieri)
- Gustav Holst: Four Songs for soprano and violin (tekst: anonym)
(1874-1934)
1. Jesu sweet
2. My Soul has nought but fire and ice
Anniina Simola, sopran, og Olga Larsson, violin
- Ralph Vaughan Williams: Rhosymedre fra Three preludes on Welsh hymn tunes
(1872-1958)
Lene Holst Henriksen, orgel
- Gustav Holst: Four Songs for soprano and violin (tekst: anonym)
(1874-1934)
3. I sing of a Maiden
4. My Leman is so true
Signe Haugaard Lauridsen, sopran, og Olga Larsson, violin,
- Ralph Vaughan Williams: Rest (tekst: Christina Rossetti)
- Kaija Saariaho: Changing Light for sopran og violin
(1952-2023) (tekst: Rabbi Jules Harrow)
Katrin Kuslap, sopran, og Olga Larsson, violin
- Ralph Vaughan Williams: The cloud-capp'd towers fra 3 Shakespeare Songs
(tekst: William Shakespeare)
- Niels W. Gade: Ved solnedgang (tekst: Andreas Munch)
(1817-1890) (transskription for orgel af Sven-Ingvar Mikkelsen)
Lene Holst Henriksen, orgel

TEKSTER

Pizzetti: 2 composizioni corali (Sappho / Valgimigli)

Un Boschetto di Meli

Un boschetto di meli, Sugli altari bruciano
incensi Mormora fresca l'acqua Tra i rami,
tacitamente
Tutto il luogo è ombrato di rose Stormiscono
le fronde,
E ne discende molle sopore E di fiori di loto
Come a festa fiorisce il prato;
Esalano gli anèti sapore di miele.
Questa è la tua dimora, Cipride, Qui tu recingi
le infule sacre,
E in auree coppe versi, copiosamente, Netta-
re e gioia, O Cipride

A grove of apple trees; Incense is burning on
the altars, Fresh water murmurs through the
branches quietly.
The whole place is shaded by roses, The lea-
ves rustle
And soft sleep descends from them. And the
meadow is covered with lotus flowers as at a
festival;
The dill plants exude the taste of honey.
This is your dwelling place, O Cyprian Venus
Here you keep the sacred rituals And into
golden cups you pour copiously, Nectar and
joy, O Venus.

Piena Sorgeva la Luna

Piena sorgeva la Luna;
E intorno all'ara le fanciulle stettero;
Intorno all'amabile ara le fanciulle cretesi,
In cadenza, coi molli piedi danzavano,
Leggermente sul tenero fiore
Dell'erba movendo.
Le stelle intorno all bella luna
Velano il volto lucente, quando
Piena, al suo colmo, argentea
Splende su tutta la terra.

The full moon was rising;
And the girls stood around the altar;
Around the loveable altar with Cretan girls
Were dancing rhythmically with soft feet,
Moving lightly on the tender
Flowering grass
The stars around the beautiful moon
Veil its shining face when,
Full, at its highest point, silvery,
It shines on all the earth.

Verdi: Ave Maria (fra Otello)

Ave Maria
piena di grazia, eletta
fra le spose e le vergini sei tu,
sia benedetto il frutto, o benedetta,
di tue materne viscere, Gesù.
Prega per chi adorando a te si prostra,
prega nel peccator, per l'innocente,
e pel debole oppresso e pel possente,
misero anch'esso, tua pietà dimostra.
Prega per chi sotto l'oltraggio piega
la fronte e sotto la malvagia sorte;
per noi, per noi tu prega, prega
sempre e nell'ora della morte nostra,
prega per noi, prega per noi, prega.
Ave Maria...
nell'ora della morte.
Ave!Amen!

Hail Mary, full of grace,
blessed amongst wives and maids art thou,
and blessed is the fruit, o blessed one,
of thy maternal womb, Jesu.
Pray for those who kneeling adore thee,
pray for the sinner, for the innocent
and for the weak oppressed; and to the powerful
man,
who also grieves, thy sweet compassion show.
Pray for him who bows beneath injustice and
'neath the blows of cruel destiny;
for us, pray thou for us, pray for us
always, and at the hour of our death
pray for us, pray for us, pray!
Hail Mary
and at the hour of our death.
Hail! Amen!

Verdi: Pater Noster (Dante Alighieri)

O Padre nostro, che nei cieli stai,
Santificato sia sempre il tuo nome.
E laude e grazia di ciò che ci fai
E venga il regno tu,
Siccome pone questa orazion:
Tua volontà si faccia,
Siccome in cielo, in terra in unione.
Padre, dà oggi a noi pane,
Eti piaccia che ne perdoni li peccati nostri;
Nè cosa noi facciamo che ti dispiaccia.
E che noi perdoniam,
Tu ti dimostri esempio a noi
Per la tua gran virtute;
Acciò dal rio nemico ognun si schiostri.
Divino Padre, pien d'ogni salute,
Ancor ci guarda dalla tentazione
Dell' infernal nemico, e sue ferute.
Sì che a te facciamo orazione,
Che meritiam tua grazia,
E il regno vostro a posseder
Vegnam con divozione.
Preghiamti re di gloria e signor nostro,
Che tu ci guardi da dolore:
E fitta la mente abbiamo in te,
Col volto prostro. Amen.

O our father, who are in heaven,
Hallowed be Your name always,
And praise and thanks be for everything You do.
Your kingdom come,
As this prayer entreats:
Your will be done,
On earth, as it is in heaven.
Father, give us this day our daily bread,
And may it please You to forgive us our sins;
And let us not do anything that displeases You.
And in order that we may forgive,
You make Yourself an example to us
Through Your great goodness;
So that we can all escape from the cruel enemy.
Heavenly Father, fount of all salvation,
Keep us always from temptation
From the satanic enemy and his onslaughts.
As we pray to You,
That we may deserve Your grace,
And that we may devoutly
Enter into Your kingdom,
We beg You, King of Glory and our Lord,
To preserve us from sorrow;
And we have our minds fixed on You,
With lowered heads. Amen.

Antonio de Beccari

Holst: Four Songs (tekst: anonym)

1. Jesu Sweet

Jesu Sweet, now will I sing
To Thee a song of love longing;
Do in my heart a quick well spring
Thee to love above all thing.
Jesu Sweet, my dim heart's gleam
Brighter than the sunnèbeam!
As thou wert born in Bethlehem
Make in me thy lovèdream.
Jesu Sweet, my dark heart's light
Thou art day withouten night;
Give me strength and eke might
For to loven Thee aright.
Jesu Sweet, well may he be
That in Thy bliss Thyself shall see:
With love cords then draw Thou me
That I may come and dwell with Thee.

2. My soul has nought but fire and ice

My soul has nought but fire and ice
And my body earth and wood:
Pray we all the Most High King
Who is the Lord of our last doom,
That He should give us just one thing
That we may do His will.

3. I sing of a Maiden

I sing of a maiden
That matchless is.
King of all Kings
Was her Son iwis.
He came all so still,
Where His mother was
As dew in April
That falleth on the grass:
He came all so still,
To His mother's bower
As dew in April
That falleth on flower.
He came all so still,
Where His mother lay
As dew in April
That formeth on spray.
Mother and maiden
Was ne'er none but she:
Well may such a lady
God's mother be.

4. My Leman is so true

My Leman is so true
Of love and full steadfast
Yet seemeth ever new
His love is on us cast.
I would that all Him knew
And loved Him firm and fast,
They never would it rue
But happy be at last.
He lovingly abides
Although I stay full long
He will me never chide
Although I choose the wrong.
He says "Behold, my side
And why on Rood I hung;"
For my love leave thy pride
And I thee underfong.
I'll dwell with Thee believe,
Leman, under Thy tree.
May no pain e'er me grieve
Nor make me from Thee flee.
I will in at Thy sleeve
All in Thine heart to be;
Mine heart shall burst and cleave
Ere untrue Thou me see.

Saariaho: Changing Light fra Siddur Sim Shalom s. 280 af Rabbi Jules Harrow

Light and darkness, night and day
We marvel at the mystery of the stars
Moon and sky, sand and sea
We marvel at the mysteries of the sun
Twilight, high noon, dusk and dawn
We dwell in fragile temporary shelters
Grant steadfast love, compassion, grace
sustain us Lord, our origin is dust
Splendor, mercy, majesty, love endure
We are but little lower than the angels
Resplendent skies, sunset, sunrise
The grandeur of Creator lifts our lives
Evening, darkness, morning, dawn
Renew our lives as your renew all time.

Vaughan Williams: The cloud-capp'd towers (William Shakespeare)

The cloud-capp'd towers, the gorgeous
palaces,
The solemn temples, the great globe itself,
Yea, all which it inherit, shall dissolve,
And, like this insubstantial pageant faded,
Leave not a rack behind: We are such stuff
As dreams are made on, and our little life
Is rounded with a sleep.

Vaughan Williams: Rest (Christina Rossetti)

O Earth, lie heavily upon her eyes;
Seal her sweet eyes weary of watching, Earth;
Lie close around her; leave no room for mirth
With its harsh laughter, nor for sound of sighs.
She hath no questions, she hath no replies,
Hushed in and curtained with a blessed dearth
Of all that irked her from the hour of birth;
With stillness that is almost Paradise.
Darkness more clear than noon-day holdeth
her,
Silence more musical than any song;
Even her very heart has ceased to stir:
Until the morning of Eternity
Her rest shall not begin nor end, but be;
And when she wakes she will not think it long.

DKDM'S KAMMERKOR

Sopran 1

Anna Gerda Sylvest
Karen Hafskjold
Anna Christine Bauer
Signe Haugaard Lauridsen
Yifei You
Kirse Kampp
Ronnie Aroeti

Sopran 2

Veronika Pervan
Therese Schoder-Larsen
Anna Golovanova Hjortkjær
Yu Wei
Anniina Simola
Nora Studenica Strømme

Alt 1

Marie Borup
Klara Kofod
Berte Wiggers Lyneborg
Astrid Elise Thomsen

Alt 2

Martin Münster
Melike Uludag
Astrid Lychou

Tenor 1

Benjamin Nellemose
Joar Sörensson
Ian Magnus Bjørsvik
Joseph Mossop
Thor Hutunen

Tenor 2

Håvard Magnusson
Xingkai Zhang
Jakob Nilsson
Martin Tornquist
Joseph Abiani

Bas 1

Magnus Bille Fought
Kristensen
Mikkel Zielinski Ajslev
Magnus Mariegaard
Jens Sønderstrup
William Tarrach
Haopeng Wang

Bas 2

Daniel Gudmundsson
Marcel Slakonja
Per Svenson
Johan Kullander
Jaroslaw Kalas