

The Membership of Forest City Singers

Robert Bilenker, *bass*
Authur Brooks, *tenor*
Nancy Burgard, *soprano*
Therese Burger, *soprano*
Charles Dunbar, *tenor*
Linda Frank, *alto*
Betty Freed, *alto*
Heber Hanson, *bass*
Grace Helmuth, *alto*
Mary Jacobs, *alto*
Melissa Jones, *alto*
Larry Lake, *tenor*

Steve Louzos, *tenor*
J. Hilton Luce, *baritone*
Maryann McKrone, *soprano*
Charles McDonald, *tenor*
Joan McVeen, *soprano*
Milford McVeen, *baritone*
Crystal Miller, *alto*
James Newby, *tenor*
Bonnie Savage, *soprano*
Florence Spenser, *soprano*
Robert J. Sprafka, *baritone*

A brief history of Forest City Singers

Forest City Singers was founded in 1993 by Virginia Wieland-Mast as an intimate group of 12 experienced classical singers. Since that time the membership has grown to 23. Members have served in the Cleveland Orchestra Chorus, Cleveland Opera Chorus, University Circle Chorale and Chamber Choir (Cleveland Institute of Music-Case Western Reserve University), Cleveland Singers Club, Cleveland Choral Arts Society, Cleveland Messiah Singers, as well as being mainstays and soloists in church and temple choirs around the Cleveland area. Several members teach music, and several regularly perform soli and duets in the Cleveland area.

The repertoire includes 16th and 17th century English, French and German madrigals; German Lieder; chamber oratorios; spirituals (white and black); and Broadway show tunes. Christmas music not often heard is also a specialty. Group members occasionally perform as soloists and duets during longer performances.

Virginia Wieland-Mast

Ginie is a graduate of the Eastman school of Music, having received a Bachelor's degree of Music (BM) in Voice and Music Education with honors. She received a Master of Music degree from the Cleveland Institute of Music, majoring in voice.

She worked with Robert Shaw for nine years, singing and studying. Another nine years was spent singing with the Cleveland Opera. She has performed as a soloist and assistant choir director since college at several Cleveland area churches.

She is active as a voice teacher and coach, with over a dozen students ranging from high school age to adults.

A full listing of the repertoire, and recent performance photos of the group may be viewed on the group's World Wide Web home page: <http://icgroup.net/~rjsprafka/fcsingers>. E-mail for Ms. Mast may be left in care of rjsprafka@icgroup.net.

program design by rjsprafka consulting

EIN DEUTSCHES PROGRAMM



Saint Peter Church

*Sunday afternoon,
September 29, 1996
at 4:00 O'clock*

Forest City Singers

Virginia Wieland-Mast

Founder and Director

EIN DEUTSCHES PROGRAMM

Mass No. 2, D167

Franz Schubert
(1797-1828)

- i. Kyrie
- ii. Gloria
- iii. Credo
- iv. Sanctus & Benedictus
- v. Agnus Dei

J. Hilton Luce, *baritone*
Milford McVeen, *baritone*
James Newby, *tenor*
Bonnie Savage, *soprano*
Robert J. Sprafka *baritone*

Wei-Shu Co, *violin*
Kent Collier, *cello*
Don Crossley, *viola*
Priscilla Eva, *violin*
Thelma Feith, *bass*

---intermission---

Gloria, Kantate 140

Johann Sebastian Bach
(1685-1750)

Sie ist mir Lieb

Michael Praetorius
(1571-1621)

Wie Melodien

Johannes Brahms
(1833-1897)

An die Musik

J. Hilton Luce, *baritone*

Franz Schubert

Abend Ständchen

Felix Mendelssohn
(1809-1847)

Tafellied

Johannes Brahms

Gebet aus "Hänsel und Gretel" Engelbert Humperdinck
(1854-1921)

Hochzeits-Kantate

Johannes Brahms

Bouree

Johann Sebastian Bach
arr. W. Swingle

Judith Ryder, *piano*

Die Frauen
5

Nun, wir sehen, ihr seid Meister;
Doch wir sind heut liberal,
Hoffentlich, als schöne Geister,
Treibt ihrs etwas ideal.

The ladies
5

Well, we see, you are masters;
But today we are free spirits,
Hopefully, as good souls,
You won't act immoderately.

Die Männer
6

Jeder nippt, und denkt die Seine;
Und wer nichts Besondres weiss,
Nun der trinkt ins Allgemeine
Frisch zu aller Schönen Preis!

The men
6

Each one sips and remembers his own,
And whoever is unattached,
Let him drink in general
In praise of all beautiful women.

Alle
7

Recht so! Klingt denn in die Runde
An zu Dank und Gegendank!
Sänger, Frau, wo die im Bunde,
Da gibts einen hellen Klang!

All
7

Thus it is! Then raise your glass
To thanks and thanksgiving.
Singers, ladies, when joined together,
One hears a most bright sound.

Gebet aus "Hänsel und Gretel" (Humperdinck)

v. 1

When at night I go to sleep
Fourteen angels watch do keep;
Two my head are guarding,
Two my feet are guiding;
Two are on my right hand,
Two are on my left hand,
Two who warmly cover
Two who o'er me hover,
Two to whom 'tis given
To guide my steps to heaven.

v. 2

Sleeping softly, then it seems
Heaven enters in my dreams;
Angels hover round me,
Whisp'ring they have found me;
Two are sweetly singing,
Two are garlands bringing,
Strewing me with roses
As my soul reposes.
God will not forsake me
When dawn at last will wake me.

HOCHZEITS-KANTATE (BRAHMS)

(translation: Eric van der Schalle, Ph.D.)

Zwei Geliebte, treu verbunden,
gehen durch die Welt spazoren,
Jedes hat sein Herz verloren,
doch das Andre hats gefunden.

Two faithful lovers
are walking through the world.
Each has lost his heart,
which the other has found.

Jeder trägt die leichte Last
wie die Uhr am Kettchen fast.
Also gehts auf Steg und Wegen
ruhig fort mit gleichen Schlägen.

Each carries the light burden,
almost like a watch on a chain.
Thus they wander along the way,
peacefully matching step for step.

"Schau, die könnens!" sagen ferne
an der Himmelshöh die Sterne,
"Wer sind sie?" gleich schrein wir da:
Sigmund und Emilia!

"Look, they can" cry the stars,
far above on the vault of heaven.
"Who are they?" All at once we shout:
Sigmund and Emilia!

An die Music (Schubert)

Du holde Kunst,
in wie viel grauen Stunden wo
mich des Lebens wilder Kreis umstrickt,
hast du mein Herz
zu warmer Lieb' entzunden
hast mich in eine bess're Welt entrückt.
Du holde Kunst, ich danke dir.
Oft hat ein Seufzer, deiner Harf'
entflossen, ein süsser, heiliger Accord
von dir den Himmel bess'rer
Zeiten mir erschlossen.
Du holde Kunst, ich danke dir.

O Art divine,
how oft when life has dwindled
To one restricted circle bleak and gray,
Hast thou my heart
to warmer love enkindled, and borne
my thoughts to better worlds away.
For this I thank thee, O Art divine.
How oft a sigh, that from thy harp drifts,
Some sweet and holy chord, some
strain of thine, My soul to high
and heav'nly spheres has lifted.
for this I thank thee, O Art Divine.

Abend Ständchen (Mendelssohn)

Schlafe Liebchen, weil's auf Erden
Nun so still und einsam wird!
Oben geh'n die gold'nen Heerden,
Für uns Alle wacht der Hirt.
Für uns Alle wacht der Hirt.

Sleep, my dearest, sweetly slumber,
While thy love is watching near:
Let no care thy dreams encumber;
Sleep, my darling, without fear.
While one who loves thee watches near.

Tafellied (Brahms)

(translation: Eric van der Schalle, Ph.D.)

Die Frauen

1

Gleich wie Echo frohen Liedern
Fröhlich Antwort geben muss,
So auch nahn wir und erwidern
Dankend den galanten Gruss.

Die Männer

2

O, ihr Gütgen und Charmanten!
Für des Echos holden Schwung
Nehmt der lustgen Musikanten
Ganz ergebne Huldigung.

Die Frauen

3

Doch ihr huldigt, wills uns dünken,
Andern Göttern nebenbei,
Rot und golden sehn wirs blinken
Sagt, wie das zu nehmen sei?

Die Männer

4

Teure! zierlich mit drei Fingern,
Sichrer mit der ganzen Hand
Und so füllt man aus den Dingern
s' Glass nicht halb, nein, bis zum Rand.

The ladies

1

Just as an echo must happily
answer happy songs,
Thus we approach and thankfully reply
The gallant greeting.

The men

2

Oh, you gracious and charming ones!
For the echos lovely flight
Accept the entirely devoted homage
Of us merry musicians.

The ladies

3

But you acknowledge, it seems to us,
Other gods in addition.
We see flashing of red and gold,
Say, what should we make of that?

The Men

5

You Dear ones! daintily with three fingers
But more securely with the whole hand-
and thus from these things the glass is filled
Not half way, no, but to the top.

Mass No. 2 in G (Schubert)

Franz Schubert composed six masses. The second, in G major, was composed in just six days in the year 1815. It is a traditional setting of the mass with the exception of a few changes in the liturgical text (omissions are bracketed in the printed text). During that year, Schubert's musical output was the most prolific of his life. In addition to Mass No. 2, he completed two symphonies and added 145 incomparable Art Songs, two sonatas and other piano pieces, and a string quartet to the music world's great romantic literature.

i. Kyrie

Kyrie eleison,
Christe eleison,
Kyrie eleison,

Lord, have mercy upon us,
Christ, have mercy upon us,
Lord, have mercy upon us.

ii. Gloria

Gloria in excelsis Deo,
et in terra pax hominibus
bonae voluntatis,
Laudamus te, benedicimus te,
adoramus te, glorificamus te,
Gratias agimus tibi
propter magnam gloriam tuam,
Domine Deus, Rex coelestis,
Pater omnipotens. Domine Fili
unigenite, Jesu Christe,
Domine Deus, Agnus Dei,
filius Patris,
Qui tollis peccata mundi,
miserere nobis,
suscipe deprecationem nostram,
[Qui sedes ad dexteram Patris,]
miserere nobis,
Quoniam tu solus sanctus,
tu solus Dominus,
tu solus altissimus, [Jesu Christe,]
cum sancto spiritu in gloria
Dei Patris, Amen.

Glory be to God on high,
and on earth, peace to men
of good will,
We praise thee, we bless thee,
we adore thee, we glorify thee,
We give thanks to thee
for thy great glory,
Lord God, heavenly king,
Father almighty, Lord
the only-begotten son, Jesus Christ,
Lord God, Lamb of God,
Son of the Father,
Who takest away the sins of the world,
have mercy upon us,
receive our prayer,
[who sitteth at the right hand of the
Father,] have mercy on us,
For thou only art holy,
thou only art the Lord,
thou only are the most high,
[Jesus Christ,] with the Holy Ghost in
the glory of God the Father. Amen.

iii. Credo

Credo in unum Deum,
Patrem omnipotentem,
factorem coeli et terrae,
visibilium omnium
et invisibilium,
[Et] in unum Dominum, Jesum Christum,
Filium Dei unigenitum,

I believe in one God,
Father Almighty,
maker of heaven and earth,
and of all things visible
and invisible,
[And] in one Lord, Jesus Christ,
the only-begotten Son of God,

[et] ex Patre natum,
ante omnia saecula,
Deum de Deo, lumen de lumine,
Deum verum de Deo vero,
genitum non factum,
con substantialem Patri,
per quem omnia facta sunt,
Qui propter nos homines
et [propter] nostram salutem
descendit de coelis.
Et incarnatus est
de spiritu sancto
ex Maria Virgine
et homo factus est,
Crucifixus etiam pro nobis
sub Pontio Pilato,
passus et sepultus est,
Et resurrexit tertia die
secundum scripturas,
et ascendit in coelum,
sedet ad dexteram Patris,
et iterum venturus est
cum gloria
judicare vivos et mortuos,
cujus regni non erit finis.
Et in spiritum sanctum,
Dominum et vivificantem,
qui ex Patre Filioque procedit,
qui cum Patre et Filio
simul adoratur et conglorificatur,
qui locutus est per prophetas,
Et unam sanctam catholicam
et apostolicam ecclesiam,
Confiteor unum baptisma
in remissionem peccatorum,
Et expecto resurrectionem
mortuorum,
et vitam venturi saeculi,
Amen.

[born] of the Father
before all ages,
God of God, light of light,
Very God of Very God,
begotten, not made,
of one substance with the Father,
by whom all things were made,
Who for us men
and [for] our salvation
came down from heaven.
And became incarnate
by the Holy ghost
of the virgin Mary
and was made man,
And was crucified also for us
under Pontius Pilate,
suffered and was buried,
And the third day he rose again,
according to the scriptures, and ascended
into heaven,
and sitteth on the right hand of the Father,
and he shall come again
with glory
to judge the living and the dead,
whose kingdom shall have no end.
And in the Holy Ghost,
the lord and life-giver,
who proceedeth from the Father and the
Son, who with the Father and the Son
together is adored and glorified,
who spake by the prophets,
And in one holy catholic
and apostolic Church,
I acknowledge one baptism
for the remission of sins,
And I expect the resurrection
of the dead,
and the life of the world to come,
Amen.

iv. Sanctus et Benedictus

Sanctus, sanctus, sanctus,
Dominus Deus Sabaoth,
pleni sunt coeli et terra
gloria tua.
Osanna in excelsis.

Holy, holy, holy,
Lord God of hosts,
heaven and earth are full
of Thy glory.
Hosanna in the highest.

Benedictus qui venit
in nomine Domini.
Osanna in excelsis.

Blessed is he who cometh
in the name of the Lord.
Hosanna in the highest.

v. Agnus Dei

Agnus Dei,
qui tollis peccata mundi,
miserere nobis,
dona nobis pacem.

Lamb of God,
who takest away the sins of the world,
have mercy upon us,
give us peace.

Gloria. Kantate 140 (Bach)

Gloria sei dir gesungen
mit Menschen und englischen Zungen,
mit Harfen und mit Cymbeln schon.

Gloria hark! heav'n is ringing
from angels and archangels singing,
whilst harpers harp and trumpets sound,

Von zwölf Perlen sind die Pforten
an deiner Stadt; wir sind Consorten
der Engel hoch um deinen Thron.

gates all pearl and streets all golden
in Sion's city are beholden
by happy saints who enter in.

Kein Aug' hat je gespürt,
kein Ohr hat je gehört solche Freude.
Dess sind wir froh, i - o! i - o!
ewig in dulci jubilo.

No eye hath ever seen,
no ear hath ever heard, Nor doth man
know such endless bliss; Our song be
this: semper in dulci jubilo.

Sie ist mir Lieb (Praetorius)

Sie ist mir lieb', die werthe Magd,
und kann sie nicht vergessen.
Ich bin ihr hold und wenn ich sollt'
gross Unglück ha'n da liegt nichts d'ran,
sie will mich dess' ergötzen,
mit ihrer Lieb' und Treu an mir,
die sie zu mir will setzen,
die aller schönste Zier

She is so dear, my loving fair;
My soul does not forget her;
And has my heart, We never part,
Distress and care In patience bear.
Her love can still requite me
for sorrow, weariness and pain
While faithful bonds unite me
With her and so remain.

Wie Melodien (Brahms)

Wie Melodien zieht es
mir leise durch den Sinn,
wie Frühlingsblumen blüht es
und schwebt wie Duft dahin,

A thought like music,
Holding my heart in soft control,
Like flow'rs of Spring unfolding,
It thrilleth through my soul.

Doch kommt das Wort
und fasst es und führt es vor das Aug',
Wie Nebelgrau erblasst es,
und schwindet wie ein Hauch,

But if a word be spoken,
Its beauty to convey,
The spell at once is broken,
'Twill vanish quite away,

Und dennoch ruht im Reime
verborgen wohl ein Duft,
Den mild aus stillem Keime
ein feuchtes Auge ruft.

In melody deep hidden,
A fragrance lies conceal'd,
That bringeth tears unbidden;
Unspoken joy 'twill yield.