

The Membership of Forest City Singers

Katie Arnold, *alto*
Alice Bewie, *soprano*
John Bewie, *baritone*
Robert Bilenker, *bass*
Arthur Brooks, *tenor*
Nancy Burgard, *soprano*
Therese Burger, *soprano*
D'Arcy, *alto*
Charles Dunbar, *tenor*
Linda Frank, *alto*
Heber Hanson, *bass*
Grace Helmuth, *alto*
Tom Johns, *tenor*
Betsy Kmetzko, *alto*

Ger Kudis, *tenor*
Larry Lake, *tenor*
J. Hilton Luce, *baritone*
Maryanne McCrone, *soprano*
Charles McDonald, *tenor*
Joan McVeen, *soprano*
Milford McVeen, *baritone*
James Newby, *tenor*
Bonnie Savage, *soprano*
Kira Seaton, *soprano*
Vida Sekulic, *alto*
Robert J. Sprafka, *bass*
Kieth Sykora, *bass*

A brief history of Forest City Singers

Forest City Singers was founded in 1993 by Virginia Wieland-Mast as an intimate group of 8 experienced classical singers. Since that time the membership has almost tripled. 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, Lakeland Civic Chorus, Western Reserve Chorale, 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 programs.

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.

Our full repertoire and recent performance photographs may be viewed on our World Wide Web page: <http://www.icgroup.net/~rjsprafka/fcsingers> or <http://members.stratos.net/rjsprafka/fcsingers>. You may e-mail Ms. Mast at ginhelm@stratos.net

program design by AAI Scientific

A Cappella, A La Carte

Church of St. Stephen
April 18, 1999



Virginia Wieland-Mast
Founder and Director

A Cappella, A la Carte

Matona, Mia Cara O. Lassus
1520-1594

His Voice as the Sound Arr.-Shaw

Bonjour, Mon Coeur O. Lassus

Gloria A. Vivaldi
1675-1743
Laudamus Te
Alice Bewie, *soprano*
Linda Frank, *alto*

Missa Brevis in B-flat W. A. Mozart
Kyrie 1756-1791

Ave Verum Corpus

Elijah F. Mendelssohn-Bartholdy
1809-1847

Lift Thine Eyes

Cast Thy Burden upon the Lord

He, Watching over Israel

String Quartet Opus 54 No. 1

J. Haydn
1732-1809

Allegro con brio
Allegretto
Menuetto
Presto

The Chartley Quartet

Sonia Margles, *violin* Alice Fehl, *violin*
Phillipa Yin, *viola* Florence Moss, *cello*

Come, Blessed Savior
Bonney Savage, *soprano*
J. Hilton Luce, *baritone*

C. Saint-Saens
1835-1921

All-Night Vigil, Opus 37

S. Rachmaninoff
1873-1943

Glory to God

Thou Didst Rise

To Thee, Victorious Leader

Tune Thy Music to Thy Heart

A. Rowley
1892-1958

O Vos Omnes

P. Casals
1876-1973

Alleluia

R. Thompson

Intermission

English Translations

MATONA, MIA CARA

O. Lassus

Matona, lovely maiden, listen to the song I sing beneath your window while night clouds roll along.

Dong, dong, dong, derry, derry, dong, dong, dong.

I pray you, hear my ditty, 'tis sweet and not too long. 'Tis pointed if not witty and sharpen'd like a prong.

Dong, dong, etc.

The words of choicest tissue, to shoot love's aim, belong, then from your window issue or else you do me wrong.

Dong, dong, etc.

You'll say, if once you catch them, and note their fine ding-dong, Petrarch could not match them, they are so sweet and strong.

Dong, dong, etc.

But if you think the measure should to all scorn belong, a more complying treasure I'll choose from out the throng.

Dong, dong, etc.

BONJOUR, MON COEUR

O. Lassus

Good day, sweetheart, good day my life's sweet content,

Good day lode star, good day my life's own true friend!

Ah, my matchless beauty, good day. My pretty tyrant, good day,

My own darling, my own true love.

My spring-time sweet, my sweetest bud fresh blowing;

My sweet delight, my sweetest; timorous dove,

My dainty bird, my turtle dove so comely!

Good day, my sweet rebel, good day!

LAUDAMUS TE

A. Vivaldi

We praise Thee; blessed be God. We adore Thee, we glorify Thee.

KYRIE from MISSA BREVIS IN B-flat

W. A. Mozart

Lord have mercy on us. Christ have mercy on us. Lord have mercy on us.

AVE VERUM CORPUS

W. A. Mozart

Hail, true body, born of the Virgin Mary, truly sacrificed on the cross for all people, whose side was pierced and whose blood was shed. Nourish us with the memory of thy time of death.

English Translations (cont.)

GLORY TO GOD

S. Rachmaninoff

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace,
good will among men.

O Lord, open Thou my lips, and my mouth shall proclaim Thy praise.

THOU DIDST RISE

S. Rachmaninoff

Thou didst rise from the tomb and burst the bonds of Hades!

Thou didst destroy the condemnation of death, O Lord,
releasing all mankind from the snares of the enemy!

Thou didst show Thyself to Thine apostles,

and didst send them forth to proclaim Thee;

and through them Thou hast granted Thy peace to the world,

O Thou who art plenteous in mercy!

TO THEE, VICTORIOUS LEADER

S. Rachmaninoff

To Thee, the victorious Leader of triumphant hosts,

we Thy servants, delivered from evil,

offer hymns of thanksgiving, O Theotokos!

Since Thou dost possess invincible might,

set us free from all calamities,

so that we may cry to Thee: "Rejoice, O unwedded Bride!"

O VOS OMNES

P. Casals

O ye people that are passing by me and see me,

behold and see and consider if there be any sorrow as mine;

O ye people, is it nothing to you?

