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### University Women's Choir Spring Concert

Chapman University Women's Choir

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*Chapman University Conservatory of Music Presents*  
*On the evening of May 14<sup>th</sup>, 2010:*

*University Women's Choir*  
*Spring Concert*

*Keith Hancock, conductor*  
*Lisa Kaminaga, accompanist*  
*Collin Martin, percussion*

*Benigne fac, Domine.....Johann Adolph Hasse*

*The Cloths of Heaven.....Eleanor Daley*

*Muie Rendera.....C.A. Pinto Fonseca*

*I Am Not Yours.....David Childs*

*La Lluvia.....Stephen Hatfield*  
*Lauren Shaw, soloist*

*E'en So, Lord Jesus, Quickly Come .....Paul Manz*

*Mattinata.....Ruggiero Leoncavallo, arr. Rebecca Rottsofck*

*Set Me as a Seal.....Richard Nance*

*Wana Baraka.....Kenyan folk song, arr. Shawn Kirchner*  
*Katherine Botts, soloist*

*Simple Gifts.....Shaker hymn, arr. Amy Dalton*

*Holy is the Lord.....Jeffery Ames*  
*Kelly Rogers and Marley Reynosa, soloists*

# *Texts and Translations*

## *Benigne fac, Domine*

Grant kindness to Zion, O Lord, according to Your good pleasure that the walls of Jerusalem may be built up.  
Then You will accept the sacrifice of righteousness,  
The oblations and the whole burnt offerings, then they will lay bullocks upon Your altar

## *The Cloths of Heaven*

Had I the heavens' embroidered cloths enwrought with golden and silver light  
The blue and the dim and the dark cloths of night and light and the half light, I would spread the cloths under your feet.  
But I, being poor, have only my dreams. I have spread my dreams under your feet.  
Tread softly, because you tread on my dreams

## *Muie Rendera*

Hey, lacemaker woman, if you teach me how to weave, I'll teach you how to court.  
Virgulino is Lampeao. He is Lampa, Lampa, Lampa, he is Lampeao. His name is Virgulino, his nickname is Lampeao.

## *I Am Not Yours*

I am not yours, not lost in you. Not lost, although I long to be. Lost as a candle lit at noon, lost as a snowflake in the sea.  
You love me, and I find you still a spirit, beautiful and bright. Yet I am I, who long to be lost as a light is lost in light.  
O plunge me deep in love, put out my senses, leave me deaf and blind.  
Swept by the tempest of your love, a taper in a rushing wind.

## *E'en So, Lord Jesus, Quickly Come*

Peace be to you and grace from Him who freed us from our sins, who loved us all and shed His blood that we might saved be.  
Sing holy, holy to our Lord, The Lord Almighty God, who was and is and is to come, Sing holy, holy, Lord!  
Rejoice in heaven, all ye that dwell therein, rejoice on earth ye saints below, for Christ is coming soon!  
E'en so, Lord Jesus, quickly come, and night shall be no more. They need no light nor lamp nor sun, for Christ will be their all.

## *Mattinata*

Dawn, dressed in white, already opens the door to broad daylight; already with her rosy fingers  
She caresses the multitude of flowers! All around, creation seems stirred by a mysterious throbbing  
And you do not awaken; and in vain I stay here, aching to sing.  
Put on your white dress, too, and open the door to your minstrel!  
Where you are not, sunlight is missing, where you are love dawns!

## *Set Me as a Seal*

Set me as a seal upon your heart, as a seal upon your arm, for love is strong as death.  
Many waters cannot quench love, neither can floods drown it.

## *Wana Baraka*

They have blessings, those who pray; Jesus himself said so. Alleluia! They have peace, they have joy, they have well-being.

## *Simple Gifts*

'Tis a gift to be simple, 'tis a gift to be free, 'tis a gift to come down where we ought to be.  
And when we find ourselves in the place just right, 'twill be in the valley of love and delight. When true simplicity is gained,  
to bow and to bend we shan't be ashamed. To turn, turn will be our delight, 'til by turning, turning, we come 'round right.