

archive CD# 14.880
CIRC CD# 14.881

PROGRAM

CD

I. SACRED SONGS

- 1 SALMO 150 (Brazil).....1:49.....ERNANI AGUIAR (b. 1949)
- 2 CANTATE DOMINO (Germany).....1:45.....HANS LEO HASSLER (1564-1612)
- 3 BACH (AGAIN) (Germany/Sweden).....5:55.....Arr. Sandberg

II. SONGS OF EARLY AMERICA

- 4 SING TO THE LORD (USA)1:45.....Arr. Shaw/Parker
- 5 DEAL GENTLY WITH THY SERVANTS LORD3:19.....Arr. Zopfi

III. SONGS OF TRAVEL

- 6 comments, Zopfi
SONG OF THE OPEN ROAD (USA).....9:31.....NORMAN DELLO JOIO (b. 1913)
~~Chad McCullough~~, trumpet / Ayano Okano, piano
Akash Shivashankara

INTERMISSION

IV. SONGS OF WORK AND REST

- 7 FOUR SLOVAK FOLK SONGS (Slovakia).....BÉLA BARTÓK (1881-1945)
Song of the Hayharvesters
Dancing Song from Medzibrod } 1:24
Ayano Okano, piano
- 8 PRAYER BEFORE SLEEP (Canada)2:50.....SID ROBINOVITCH (b. 1942)

V. SMALL ENSEMBLES

- 9 Il est bel et bon (Passereau) 1:30
- To be announced 10 Il bianco e dolce cigno (Vecchi) 2:32
- 11 Tanzen und Springen (Hassler) 1:16

VI. SONGS OF THE PEOPLE

- 12 HARD TIMES COME AGAIN NO MORE (USA).....1:17.....Arr. Keller
- 13 SHENANDOAH (USA)3:46.....Arr. Erb
- 14 FELLER FROM FORTUNE (Canada).....3:07.....Arr. Somers
Ayano Okano, piano
(comments, Zopfi)
- 15 I BELIEVE THIS IS JESUS (USA).....1:21.....Arr. Moore

Translations

SALMO 150 – Aguiar

Praise the Lord in his sacred places, praise him in the firmament of his power. Praise him for his might acts, praise him according to his excellent greatness. Praise him with the sound of the trumpet, praise him with the sound of the harp. Praise him with the timbrel and the dance, praise him with strings and pipes. Praise him with high-sounding cymbals, praise him with cymbals of joy. Let everything that has breath praise the Lord!

CANTATE DOMINO – Hassler

Sing to the Lord a new song, sing to the Lord all the earth. Sing to the Lord and bless his name. Proclaim his salvation from day to day. Declare his glory among the nations, his wonders among all people.

PRAYER BEFORE SLEEP – Robinovitch

Exalted art Thou, O my Lord,
Who art God and King of the World,
Who weighs down my eyes,
With gentle bonds of sleep,
And refreshes my tired spirit with slumber.