



BALTIC VOICES

Mark Vuorinen, conductor

Christine Vlajk, viola

Katie Schlaikjer, cello

The Elora Singers

July 14th, 2022

7:00 PM

Baltic Voices

JULY 14TH 2022

Da pacem Domine	Arvo Pärt (b.1935)
I am the true vine	Arvo Pärt
...which was the son of...	Arvo Pärt
Varjele, Jumala, soasta Simon Honeyman, <i>tam tam</i>	Veljo Tormis (1930-2017)
In Paradisum Christine Vlajk, <i>viola</i> Katie Schlaikjer, <i>cello</i>	Ēriks Ešenvalds (b.1977)
O Salutaris Hostia <i>Solos: Rebecca Genge and Teresa Mahon, sopranos</i>	Ēriks Ešenvalds
Māte saule	Pēteris Vasks (b.1946)
The Dazzled Eye Lost its Speech	Rytis Mažulis (b.1961)
Trepute Martela	Vaclovas Augustinas (b.1959)
Õhtul	Pärt Uusberg (b.1986)

Heartfelt thanks to St. Joseph's Catholic Church
for the use of their beautiful space.

Texts & Translations

Da pacem Domine

*Da pacem Domine
in diebus nostris
quia non est alius
qui pugnet pro nobis
nisi tu Deus noster.*

Give peace, O Lord,
in our time
because there is no one else
who will fight for us
if not You, our God.

I Am the True Vine

I am the true vine, and my Father is the husbandman.
Every branch in me that beareth not fruit he taketh away:
and every *branch* that beareth fruit,
he purgeth it, that it may bring forth more fruit.
Now ye are clean through the word which I have spoken unto you.
Abide in me, and I in you. As the branch cannot bear fruit of itself,
except it abide in the vine; no more can ye, except ye abide in me.
I am the vine, ye *are* the branches: He that abideth in me, and I in him,
the same bringeth forth much fruit: for without me ye can do nothing.
If a man abide not in me, he is cast forth as a branch, and is withered:
and men gather them, and cast *them* into the fire, and they are burned.
If ye abide in me, and my words abide in you, ye shall ask what ye will,
and it shall be done unto you.
Herein is my Father glorified, that ye bear much fruit; so shall ye be my
disciples.
As the Father hath loved me, so have I loved you: continue ye in my love.
If ye keep my commandments, ye shall abide in my love; even as I have
kept my Father's commandments, and abide in his love.
These things have I spoken unto you, that my joy might remain in you,
and *that* your joy might be full.
This is my commandment, that ye love one another, as I have loved you.
Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his
friends.
Ye are my friends, if ye do whatsoever I command you.

...which was the son of...

And Jesus himself began to be about thirty years of age,
being (as was supposed) the son of Joseph,
which was *the son* of Heli,

Which was *the son* of Matthat,
which was *the son* of Levi,
which was *the son* of Melchi,
which was *the son* of Janna,
which was *the son* of Joseph,

Which was *the son* of Mattathias,
which was *the son* of Amos,
which was *the son* of Naum,
which was *the son* of Esli,
which was *the son* of Nagge,

Which was *the son* of Maath,
which was *the son* of Mattathias,
which was *the son* of Semei,
which was *the son* of Joseph,
which was *the son* of Juda,

Which was *the son* of Joanna,
which was *the son* of Rhesa,
which was *the son* of Zerubbabel,
which was *the son* of Salathiel,
which was *the son* of Neri,

Which was *the son* of Melchi,
which was *the son* of Addi,
which was *the son* of Cosam,
which was *the son* of Elmadam,
which was *the son* of Er,

Which was the son of Jose,
which was the son of Eliezer,

which was the son of Jorim,
which was *the son* of Matthat,
which was *the son* of Levi,

Which was *the son* of Simeon,
which was *the son* of Juda,
which was *the son* of Joseph,
which was *the son* of Jonan,
which was *the son* of Eliakim,

Which was *the son* of Melea,
which was *the son* of Menan,
which was *the son* of Mattatha,
which was *the son* of Nathan,
which was *the son* of David,

Which was *the son* of Jesse,
which was *the son* of Obed,
which was *the son* of Boaz,
which was *the son* of Salmon,
which was *the son* of Naasson,

Which was *the son* of Aminadab,
which was *the son* of Aram,
which was *the son* of Esrom,
which was *the son* of Phares,
which was *the son* of Juda,

Which was *the son* of Jacob,
which was *the son* of Isaac,
which was *the son* of Abraham,
which was *the son* of Thara,
which was *the son* of Nachor,

Which was the son of Saruch,
which was the son of Ragau,
which was the son of Phalec,
which was the son of Heber,
which was the son of Sala,

Which was *the son* of Cainan,
which was *the son* of Arphaxad,
which was *the son* of Sem,
which was *the son* of Noah,
which was *the son* Lamech,

Which was *the son* of Mathusala,
which was *the son* of Enoch,
which was *the son* of Jared,
which was *the son* of Maleleel,
which was *the son* of Cainan,

Which was *the son* of Enos,
which was *the son* of Seth,
which was *the son* of Adam,
which was *the son* of God.

St. Luke 3, 23-38

Varjele, Jumala, soasta

*Varjele, vakainen Luoja,
kaitse, kaunoinen Jumala*

*kavioista vainovarsain,
sorkista sotahevosten,*

*rauan valkian varasta,
terän tuiman tutkaimesta,*

*tykin suuren sun e'estä,
rautakirnujen kiasta,*

*suurilta sotakeoilta,
uron tappotanterilta,*

*varjele vahingon teiltä,
kaitse kaikista pahoista!*

*Varjele, vakainen Luoja,
Kaitse, kaunoinen Jumala!*

Shelter us, Almighty God,
protect us, fair God
from the feud-foal's hoofs,
from the cloven feet of the war horse,

from the cutting iron,
from the blunt point of the sword,

from the mouth of a gun,
from long rifles,

from wide battlefields,
from grounds of manslaughter,

shelter us from roads of harm,
Protect us from all evil!

Shelter us, Almighty God,
protect us, fair God

Translated by Kaja Kappel

In Paradisum

In Paradisum deducant te Angeli

in tuo adventu suscipiant te Martyres

*et perducant te in civitatem sanctam
Jerusalem.*

*Chorus Angelorum te suscipiant
Et cum Lazaro quondam paupere*

Aeternam habeas requiem.

May the angels lead you into
paradise

may the martyrs greet you at your
arrival

And lead you into the holy City of
Jerusalem.

May the choir of Angels greet you
and like Lazarus, who once was a
poor man,

May you have eternal rest.

O Salutaris Hostia

O salutaris Hostia

Quae coeli panis ostium.

Bella premunt hostilia;

Da robur, fer auxilium.

Uni trinoque Domino

Sit sempiterna gloria,

Qui vitam sine termino,

Nobis donet in patria

O saving Victim,

Who expands the door of heaven.

Hostile wars press;

Give strength, bear aid.

To the Lord One and Three

May there be everlasting Glory,

That he may give life without end
to us in our homeland

St. Thomas Aquinas

Māte saule

Rūgst rīts kā mīkla maizes abrā.

Pret klonu mātes soļi kladz.

Un klaipi, kļavu lapām klāti,

Uz lizes krāsniņ mute brauc.

Vēl jēri guļ ar zvaigznēm acīs,

vēl dēlu sapņos arkli guļ,

Morning is rising like kneaded
bread dough.

Mother's footsteps clatter on the
clay floor.

And loaves, covered with maple
leaves,

travel on the peel into the mouth of
the oven.

Lambs still sleep with stars in their
eyes,

ploughs still lie idle in men's
dreams,

bet Māte Saule baltu sviestu

kā mūžību uz sliekšņa kuļ.

*Laiks ritēja pa saltu rasu;
trīs gadsimtus vai stundas trīs.*

*Kad modāmies,
jau saule gāja
pa ošu gatvi debesīs.*

but Mother Sun churns white
butter –
like eternity – on the threshold.

Time rolled by through cold dew –
three centuries or hours three.

When we awoke
the sun was already stepping
up through the ash trees into the sky.

Jānis Peters

Translated by Laima Berziņa

The Dazzled Eye Lost its Speech

*apstulbusi akis prarado amā
nedidelē skruzdē plonytēm kojom
rito jā per gaublī*

The dazzled eye lost its speech
It was rolled on the globe
By a little ant with slender legs

Stanisław Grochowiak

Translated by Sigitas Geda

Trepute Martela

Trepute martela linelius pasėjo

Trepute treputėla marti lelijėla

Trepute martela linelius akėjo

Trepute martela linelius nurovė

Trepute martela linelius paklojo

Trepute martela linelius pakėlio

Trepute martela linelius išmynio

Trepute martela linelius suverpio

A frail little daughter-in-law has
sown the dear flax
She's so fairly-frail dear daughter-
in-law, dear lilly
A frail little daughter-in-law has
harrowed the dear flax
A frail little daughter-in-law has
uprooted the dear flax
A frail little daughter-in-law has
spread out the dear flax
A frail little daughter-in-law has
lifted up the dear flax
A frail little daughter-in-law has
trampled the dear flax
A frail little daughter-in-law has
spun the dear flax

Õhtul

*Vaikib linnukene
ūhes tuulega,
uinub lillekene
kaste kaisussa.*

*Eha punastades
ööle annab suud -
mälestus ja vaikus,
uinund metsapuud.*

*Igatsedes ainult
minu lauluke
nagu mälestus, kui vaikus
sõuab kaugele.*

The little bird grows silent
as the wind blows,
The small flower falls asleep
caressed by the dew.

Twilight blushes
as she kisses the night.
The forest trees sleep
in memory and silence.

They are wistful
for my song,
now a silent memory,
as it paddles far away.

Ernst Enno

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our first live festival in three years.*

*Thank you to our audiences, artists,
volunteers, donors, sponsors, and the Elora
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Upcoming Concerts

- July 14 *Twilight: At Day's Last Glow* - Blackwood
- July 15 Canadian Brass with The Elora Singers
- July 16 Shoestring Opera: *The Magic Flute*
Stars and Heavens - SMAM
Being Lost - Tom Allen & Friends
- July 17 *voice of the weaver* – The Elora Singers
- July 21 The Music of Nina Simone
The Elora Singers at *Twilight*
- July 22 TorQ Percussion Quartet and The Elora Singers
- July 23 TorQ Percussion Quartet Workshop
Brahms: A Saturday Serenade
Schubert: A Saturday Serenade
The Elora Singers *Unplugged*
- July 24 *Sing-IN* at Gambrel Barn

Free Music in the Community

- Sundays The Elora Singers at St. John's – Church Services
Thursdays The Elora Singers – Evensong Church Services
Weekends Music in the Village – Mill St and Metcalfe

**For the full concert listing and artist information,
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