SEA, SPACE & SKY



Concert 1 Sunday, 18 September 2022 @ 11.30 AM

St Luke's Anglican Church 152 Herries Street, Toowoomba QLD 4350

Concert 2 Saturday, 17 November 2022 @ 7.00 PM

St Andrew's Uniting Church Corner of Creek and Ann Streets, Brisbane QLD 4000



SEA

Until I Saw Stephen Leek (1959 -)

As wave drives wave Andrew Schultz (1960 -)

Calm the waves of this heart Matthew Orlovich (1970 -)

The dark-eyed sailor Ralph Vaughan-Williams (1872 - 1958)

To be sung of a summer's

night on the water Frederick Delius (1862 - 1934)

Tides of Ocean Matthew Orlovich (1970 -)

SPACE

Clear and gentle stream! Gerald Finzi (1901 - 1956)

Le pont mirabeau Lionel Daunais (1901 - 1982)

Sagastipean Javier Busto (1949 -)

High Places Stephen Leek (1959 -)

I life up my eyes Graeme Morton (1952 -)

SKY

Stars Ēriks Ešenvalds (1977 -)

There's a star in the East arr. Graeme Morton

Bright Stars Stephen Leek (1959 -)

God is gone up with a merry noise William Croft (1678 - 1727)

Until I Saw

Stephen Leek (1959 -)

Until I saw the sea
I did not know
that wind
could wrinkle water so.

I never knew that sun could splinter a whole sea of blue.

Nor did I know before a sea breathes in and out upon a shore.

As wave drives wave

Andrew Schultz (1960 -)

Since I have embarked on Endless sea and set my sails, I now do know this;

> As wave drives wave, And each, pursued, Pursues the next

For what was before is left behind; And what is not, now is; And each moment is new.

So time, flies on and follows, Always, forever new, And is always new.

> For neither the river Nor this tide can Can stop their flow.

I say: There is nothing In the whole universe, Nothing that persists.

For that which once was is now gone.

Calm the waves of this heart

Matthew Orlovich (1970 -)

O Lord, calm the waves of this hear; clam its tempests! Calm thyself, O my soul, so that the divine can act in thee! Calm thyself, O my soul, so that God is able to repose in thee, so that His peace may cover thee!

Yes, Father in heaven, oftern have we found that the world cannot give us peace,
O but make us feel that Thou art able to give peace:
let us know th truth of Thy promise:
That the whole world may not be able to take away Thy peace.

The dark-eyed sailor

Ralph Vaughan-Williams (1872 - 1958)

It was a comely young lady fair, Was walking out for to take the air; She met a sailor all on her way, So I paid attention to what they did say.

Said William, "Lady, why walk alone?
The night is coming and the day near gone."
She said, while tears from her eyes did fall,
"It's a dark-eyed sailor that's proving my downfall.
"It's two long years since he left the land;
He took a gold ring from off my hand,
We broke the token, here's part with me,
And the other lies rolling at the bottom of the sea."

Then half the ring did young William show, She was distracted midst joy and woe. "O welcome, William, I've lands and gold For my dark-eyed sailor so manly, true and bold."

Then in a village down by the sea, They joined in wedlock and well agree. So maids be true while your love's away, For a cloudy morning brings forth a shining day.

To be sung of a summer's night on the water

Frederick Delius (1862 - 1934)

Tides of Ocean

Matthew Orlovich (1970 -)

I stand over tides of ocean, An eager grace at my feet, The rhythm of speed surrounds me And my heart throbes with its beat.

The winds play at my nostrils, And clear stars tremble near, The taut twang of the bow-sprit Sings music to my ear.

The tumbling waves dash madly In the cauldron far below, And creaking booms swing sadly Obsuring the moonlit glow.

A moon path streches ghostly Across the sea its hand, And flying fish flash sparks like jewels, Like jewels in a mirrored band.

> Night birds in a flowing land Raucously fly the ship As onward, on winged feet We start our southward dip.

And now behold our course, Rising from the dark of space, A cross of gleaming stars reflects The joy upon my face. My body thrils with life, My spirit wildly bounds, My soul absorbs the triumph Of all these joyous sounds.

SPACE

Clear and gentle stream!

Gerald Finzi (1901 - 1956)

Clear and gentle stream!
Known and loved so long,
That hast heard the song
And the idle dream
Of my boyish day;
While I once again
Down thy margin stray,
In the selfsame strain
Still my voice is spent,
With my old lament
And my idle dream,
Clear and gentle stream!

Where my old seat was
Here again I sit,
Where the long boughs knit
Over stream and grass
A translucent eaves:
Where back eddies play
Shipwreck with the leaves,
And the proud swans stray,
Sailing one by one
Out of stream and sun,
And the fish lie cool
In their chosen pool.

Many an afternoon
Of the summer day
Dreaming here I lay;
And I know how soon,
Idly at its hour,
First the deep bell hums
From the minster tower,
And then evening comes,
Creeping up the glade,
With her lengthening shade,
And the tardy boon
Of her brightening moon.

Clear and gentle stream!
Ere again I go
Where thou dost not flow,
Well does it beseem
Thee to hear again
Once my youthful song,
That familiar strain
Silent now so long:
Be as I content
With my old lament
And my idle dream,
Clear and gentle stream.

Le Pont Mirabeau

Lionel Daunais (1901 - 1982)

Sous le pont Mirabeau coule la Seine Under the Mirabeau bridge flows the Seine

Et nos amours

And our loves Faut-il qu'il m'en souvienne Must I remember them La joie venait toujours après la peine Joy always followed pain

Vienne la nuit sonne l'heure The night falls and the hours ring Les jours s'en vont je demeure The days go away I remain

Les mains dans les mains restons face à face Hand in hand let us stay face to face

> Tandis que sous While underneath the bridge

Le pont de nos bras passe Des éternels regards l'onde si lasse Of our arms passes

The water tired of the eternal looks

Vienne la nuit sonne l'heure The night falls and the hours ring Les jours s'en vont je demeure The days go away I remain

L'amour s'en va comme cette eau courante Love goes away like this flowing water

L'amour s'en va Love goes away Comme la vie est lente Life is so slow

And hope is so violent Et comme l'Espérance est violente

Vienne la nuit sonne l'heure The night falls and the hours ring Les jours s'en vont je demeure The days go away I remain

Passent les jours et passent les semaines Days pass by and weeks pass by

Ni temps passé

Neither past time Nor past loves will return Ni les amours réviennent

Sous le pont Mirabeau coule la Seine Under the Mirabeau bridge flows the Seine

Vienne la nuit sonne l'heure The night falls and the hours ring Les jours s'en vont je demeure The days go away I remain

Sagastipean

Javier Busto (1949 -)

In the apple tree field, lying on my back, ah! Sagastipean hortzaz gora,ah!

Belarrak bizkarra guri, The grass caressing my back,

The blossoms of the apple tree in white they Sagar lorak xuritan lehertu blossom wounds of a beautiful night, gau ederraren zauri,

Mizperalek bost hezur ditu The medlar has got five stones

bost pena nere bihotzak fives sorrows in my heart,

Bost adarrek bost sagar lora, jir jir The five bouhs have five blooms, jir jir bost izarlotsak. five ashamed stars.

> Kopla kanta, airia dantza Let's sing a couplet, lets dance zorion eta nahigabe joys and sadness, gau giroa ederra da ta, the night is good, ama ez naiz logale. mother, I'm not sleepy.

Jir, jir....mi zanka mar.... Jir, jir....mi zanka mar....

High Places

Stephen Leek (1959 -)

My heart turns to the mountains
That I so long have missed,
The blue hills on the sky-line,
Bird-haunted, sunshine-kissed;
For in my soul I see them,
The gullies golden-green
Where from the hop-vine tangle
The bellbird chimes unseen.

The clouds that go so quickly
The whole hill seems to lean;
I want to breathe in deeply
The cool air, thin and keen.
My heart turns to high places
All men have long adored
The proud and lonely mountains,
The Altars of the Lord.

I lift up my eyes

Graeme Morton (1952 -)

I lift up my eyes to the hills But where shall I find my help? My help comes from the Lord, Who made heav'n and earth.

He will not Isuffer your foot to stumble and he who watches over you will not slumber; Be sure he who watches over Israel will neither slumber nor sleep.

The Lord himself is your keeper
The Lord is your defence upon your right hand;
The sun shall not strike you by day,
nor shall the moon by night.

The Lord will defend you from all evil:
It is he who'll guard your life
The Lord defend your going out and coming in:
From this time forward for evermore.

SKY

Stars

Ēriks Ešenvalds (1977 -)

Alone in the night On a dark hill With pines around me Spicy and still

And a heaven full of stars
Over my head
White and topaz
And misty red;

Myriads with beating
Hearts of fire
The aeons
Cannot vex or tire;
Up the dome of heaven
Like a great hill
I watch them marching
Stately and still

And I know that I Am honored to be Witness Of so much majesty

There's a star in the East

arr. Graeme Morton

There's a star in the East on Christmas morn; Rise up, shepherd, and follow; It will lead to the place where the Christ was born; Rise up, shepherd, and follow.

> Follow, follow; Rise up, shepherd, and follow. Follow the Star of Bethlehem; Rise up, shepherd, and follow.

Leave your sheep, leave your sheep, and leave your lambs; Rise up, shepherd, and follow; Leave your ewes and your rams, leave your ewes and rams; Rise up, shepherd, and follow.

If you take good heed to the angel's words;
Rise up, shepherd, and follow;
You'll forget your flocks, you'll forget your herds;
Rise up, shepherd, and follow.

Bright Star

Stephen Leek (1959 -)

How brightly shines the morning star
With mercy beaming from a far
The hosts of heav'n rejoices
Jesus, Jesus, holy, holy
Yet most lowly draw thou near us.

God is gone up with a merry noise

William Croft (1678 - 1727)

God is gone up with a merry noise: and the Lord with the sound of the trumpet. O sing praises, sing praises unto our God: O sing praises, sing praises unto our King. For God is the King of all the earth: sing ye praises with understanding.

Brisbane Chamber Choir

Graeme Morton AM

Cheryl Fiedler, Elodie Geertsema, Rebecca Le Cornu, Sandra Nissen, Rianna Webster, Anna Brookfield, Emma Hutchings, Fiona Palmer, Emma Steel, Alexander Bowly, Peter Garrett, Jonathan Hargreaves, Jeffrey Mitchell, Andrew Yang, Matthew McKinnon, Elliot Rentoul, Jason Schoutrop

Now in its twenty-fifth year, the **Brisbane Chamber Choir** is directed by its founding director Graeme Morton. One of Australia's more eclectic choirs, the choir combines musicians from diverse backgrounds and regularly performs in all musical styles from Renaissance repertoire to contemporary music, including premieres and commissions. A regular feature of our annual season has become the Magnificent Bach services which highlights the cantatas, masses and passions of Johann Sebastian Bach.

The ensemble regularly collaborates with other organisations and this year will return to Canberra (where last year we performed the premiere of the Vietnam Requiem) to premiere the Prisoner of War Requiem for the Flowers of Peace in partnership with the Australian War Memorial. Earlier this year, the Mozart Requiem signified our fourth partnership with the Queensland Symphony Orchestra, with previous performances under maestros Stephen Layton and Dane Lam.

The choir has released a number of recordings including, in 2016, Mass of the Dreaming, a celebration of Australian choral music. It features the premiere recording of the Ross Edwards' title work, together with compositions of musical friends Stephen Leek, Matthew Orlovich, Andrew Schultz, Paul Stanhope, Keren Terpstra and Joseph Twist.

The Brisbane Chamber Choir regularly commissions new works and composers commissioned for 2022 include Andrew Ford and Andrew Schultz. The choir is currently the resident Chamber Choir of St John's Anglican Cathedral.

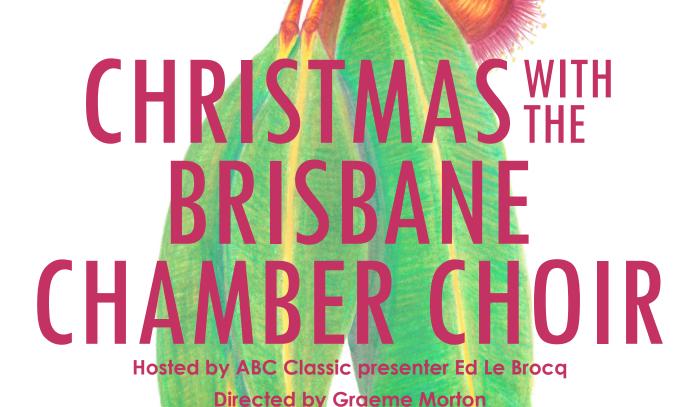
Dr. Graeme Morton AM is the founding Director of the Brisbane Chamber Choir.

Graeme is a Senior Lecturer and Choral Conducting Fellow at the University of Queensland and the Director of Music at St John's Anglican Cathedral, Brisbane. For twenty-five years he was Director of Music at St Peters Lutheran College, where he founded the renowned St Peters Chorale. During this time, he cofounded The Australian Voices with Stephen Leek and served as its inaugural Director.

Never tiring to pursue exciting new choral works for his singers and their audiences alike, Graeme is responsible for commissioning and recording many works now regarded as Australian choral classics. He tours and lectures on choral conducting, both in Australia and overseas. As a Churchill Fellow he observed choral leadership in both the United States and Canada.

Graeme is a Fellow of the Royal School of Church Music and received a Prime Minister's Medal and in 2011 was the recipient of the Lord Mayor's Australia Day Cultural Award. Graeme holds a Master of Music (Organ) from the University of Queensland, and as a composer, is published by Augsburg Fortress, Kjos Music, and Morton Music.





Saturday 17 December 2022 @ 6.30 PM

St John's Anglican Cathedral 373 Ann Street Brisbane QLD 4000

