

## Awakenings

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*I Sang for Joy* – Rachel DeVore Fogarty (USA)

*Elegy* – Meredith Brammeier (USA)

*Mount Mirror* – Ruth Alon (Israel)

*O Nata Lux* – Sungji Hong (Korea)

*Come Away Death* – Alison Willis (UK)

*A Painting* – Katerina Gimon (Canada)

*Climate Honesty* – Rebekah Driscoll (USA)

*I Could Fall* – Gala Flagello (USA)

*Pie Jesu* – Julia Seeholzer (USA)

*In Paradisum* – Galina Grigorjeva (Estonia)





### Awakenings

*Text and Music:* Margaret J. Tesch Muller

*World première.*

Here in my room daylight is dawning.  
Tendrils of sunlight dance upon my  
windowpane in the stillness of the morn.  
The petals on my ceiling unfurl to greet  
the day and the porcelain bird sings a  
roundelay.  
Everything touched by the warmth of the  
sun comes alive in this land of dreams.  
Here in my room magic abounds until life  
breaks the spell.

### I Sang for Joy

*Text:* Louisa May Alcott

*Music:* Rachel DeVore Fogarty

*Irish première. First performed 11 June  
2011 by Namaste Women's Choir in Los  
Angeles, California.*

I had an early run in the woods before the  
dew was off the grass. The moss was live  
velvet, and as I ran under the arches of  
yellow and red leaves I sang for joy, my  
heart was so bright and the world so  
beautiful.

A very strange and solemn feeling came  
over me as I stood there, with no sound but  
the rustle of the pines, no one near me, and  
the sun so glorious, as for me alone. It  
seemed as if I felt God as I never did before,  
and I prayed in my heart that I might keep  
that happy sense of nearness all my life  
[and sing for Joy].

### Elegy

*Text and Music:* Meredith Brammeier

*World première.*

*Mama, Mother, Madre\*,  
Don't go too far.*

I have lost you in a crowd,  
In a crowd of cluttered days.

*Mama, 'um\*, Mutter\*,  
Don't go too far.*

Your voice echoed in mine,  
Lyrically calling me to your arms.

*Mama, Matka\*, Eemah\*,  
Don't go too far.*

Your arms held me then;  
Hold me now from afar.

*Mama, don't go.*

*\*Madre, 'um, Mutter, Matka and Eemah  
are the Spanish, Arabic, German, Czech  
and Hebrew words for mother.*



### Dulciana *in alphabetical order*

Aislinn Lonergan  
Aoife Erraught  
Eleanor Jones-McAuley  
Emily Neenan

Emma O'Reilly  
Judith Lyons  
Liath Gleeson  
Lucie Lacombe O'Flynn  
Niamh Ní Lochlainn

Sarah McFadden  
Sarah Thursfield  
Tara Walsh  
Victoria Johnston

*Director:* Eoghan Desmond

*Assistant Director:* Judith Lyons

*Artwork:* Éna Brennan

Follow us on Social Media for updates about future concerts:

Facebook: [facebook.com/dulcianachoir](https://facebook.com/dulcianachoir)

Twitter: @dulciana\_ve

### Auditions:

We will be holding auditions for new members on all voice parts in the coming weeks. If you think you would like to join Dulciana, or know someone who would, send an email to [dulciana.vocal.ensemble@gmail.com](mailto:dulciana.vocal.ensemble@gmail.com) to schedule an audition or to ask for further information.

### Save the date:

Our next concert will be on Monday December 12<sup>th</sup> at 8pm in the Freemasons' Hall, and will include music by Eoghan Desmond and Seán Doherty, 2 pieces from our call for scores and Benjamin Britten's vivacious *Ceremony of Carols*, featuring Claire O'Donnell on the Harp. We hope to see you there!

*Please feel free to join us across the road at Buswell's for a post concert drink.*



### Acknowledgements

We would like to thank:

Keith, and everyone at the Freemasons' Hall, for once again letting us use their sumptuous venue for our concert.

Gráinne, and everyone at House 5, for once again letting us use the TCD music department for our rehearsals.

Aonghus Ó Lochlainn, for acting as doorman.

Paraic Ó Lochlainn, for recording the concert.

Niamh Ní Lochlainn, for providing notes.

Stuart Kinsella, for providing access to photocopiers when the print shops of Dublin were choked with students.

Éna Brennan, whose graphic design skills once again enticed you all.

Emma O'Reilly, for traipsing around Dublin with posters, and for organizing extra rehearsals.

Our composers, Margaret, Rachel, Meredith, Ruth, Sungji, Alison, Katerina, Rebekah, Gala and Julia, and the 70 other composers from around the world, for submitting their work to our call for scores.

Judith Lyons, for taking rehearsals when Eoghan was away, and effectively breaking the back on all of the pieces.

All of the members of *Dulciana* for their hard work in preparing and rehearsing for this fantastic concert.

*and most importantly*

YOU, the audience, for continuing to support our concerts. Without you, we'd just be a group of women singing in an otherwise empty room. Thank you.



### Mount Mirror

*Text:* Ōtomo no Kuronushi, translated into Hebrew by Dr. Ilana Singer. English translation by the composer.

*Music:* Ruth Alon.

*World Première*

*Lehar Hamar'a 'Elekh,*  
Mount Mirror – there I shall go  
*Lehitbonen Bo Ve'az*  
to gaze into and then  
*'Amshickh Lindod.*  
keep on my wander.

*Ha'im Ko Zakanti Bekhol Yemey Khayay?*  
Have I grown so old in all my life?

### O Nata Lux

*Text:* Office Hymn at Lauds

*Music:* Sungji Hong

*European première. First performed by*  
*Trio Artemisia on January 10, 2016 in*  
*Chicago, Illinois.*

*O nata Lux de Lumine*

O Light born of Light

*Jesu redemptor saeculi*

Jesus, redeemer of the world,

*dignare clemens supplicum*

with loving-kindness deign to receive  
*laudes precesque sumere.*

suppliant praise and prayer.

*Qui carne quondam contegi*  
Thou who once deigned to be clothed  
*dignatus es pro perditis*  
in flesh for the sake of the lost,  
*nos membra confer effici,*  
grant us to be members  
*tui beati corporis.*  
of thy blessed body.

### Come Away, Death.

*Text:* William Shakespeare, Twelfth  
Night

*Music:* Alison Willis

*World première.*

Come away, come away death,  
And in sad cypress let me be laid.  
Fly away, fly away breath,  
I am slain by a fair cruel maid.

My shroud of white, stuck all with yew,  
O prepare it!  
My part of death, no one so true  
Did share it.

Not a flow'r, not a flow'r sweet,  
On my black coffin let there be strown.  
Not a friend, not a friend greet  
My poor corpse, where my bones shall  
be thrown.

A thousand thousand sighs to save,  
Lay me, O, where  
Sad true lover never find my grave  
to weep there.



**A Painting**  
*(in Time)*

*Text and Music:* Katerina Gimon

*European première. First performed by the Maureen Forrester Singers on March 21, 2015 in Waterloo, Ontario.*

start before light for am the won't I see  
a painting hold in vex time

first be the circle for plight can have my  
time

did somewhere going long steps  
moment or time

the other did one go where time before  
time after time

one did time go

**Climate Honesty**

*Text and Music:* Rebekah Driscoll  
*Solo:* Emma O Reilly

*Performance première. Recorded Spring 2015 by the Ghostlight Chorus, New York, on the album "From Liberty and Fragrant Harbors."*

Given that the air is already overfilled  
with sound,  
and I firmly believe we would all  
benefit from less;

I do not think lightly of adding to the  
cacophony,  
and I do not flatter myself that  
anything I may say will be now;  
but I am growing increasingly alarms  
by this complacency, this entitlement,  
this acceptance of the unacceptable.

We are the ones with power,  
information and resources;  
we are the ones who have caused the  
current state of affairs;  
and yet we abdicate responsibility,  
we shrink from any form of sacrifice,  
we insist we have some god-given  
right!

We imagine virtue in ignorance and  
acquisition;  
we close our eyes against the sight of  
truth.

I know you would rather hear  
something more soothing;  
we have all had a long day.



I am happy to remind you of  
ubiquitous beauty–  
the eyes of the nearest child,  
the light of the most distant star–  
and I have no desire to dampen your  
joy.

In fact, I would like to amplify it!

However, at the same time, let's  
cultivate awareness and restraint;  
Question, act, evaluate, question again!  
You are essential; you can re-connect  
these fragments;  
Your love and commitment are  
indispensable today!  
I'll sing you a lullaby when you are  
exhausted;  
but if you can find the energy, please be  
awake!  
Awake! Awake!

**I Could Fall**

*Text and Music:* Gala Flagello

*World première.*

If ever I could fall,  
I would remember this,  
the end.

I would not call again,  
I would call out again,

If ever it ends, I could fall.

**Pie Jesu**

*Text:* From the *Requiem*  
*Music:* Julia Seeholzer

*Irish première. First performed by Musica Sacra on May 8, 2016, in Warsaw, Poland.*

*Pie Jesu Domine,*  
*Pious Lord Jesus,*  
*Dona eis requiem.*  
Grant unto them rest.  
*Pie Jesu Domine,*  
*Pious Lord Jesus*  
*Dona eis requiem sempiternam.*  
Grant unto them eternal rest.

**In Paradisum**

*Text:* From the *Requiem*  
*Music:* Galina Grigorjeva

*In Paradisum deducant te Angeli;*  
May the angels lead you into paradise;  
*In tuo adventu suscipiant te martyres,*  
May the martyrs receive you at your  
arrival  
*Et parducant te in civitatem sanctam*  
And lead you into the holy city  
*Ierusalem.*  
Jerusalem.

*Chorus Angelorum te suscipiat,*  
May choirs of angels receive you  
*Et cum Lazaro quondam paupere*  
And with Lazarus, once a poor man,  
*Æternam habeas requiem.*  
May you have eternal rest.