

visit Voices of a New Renaissance online at
www.voanr.com

You can join our email list, find the link to our Kickstarter campaign, and more.



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Can you help?

We are looking for volunteers to sell tickets and usher at our Jan-Feb concerts, or to help with any other area of your expertise (publicity, fund raising, rehearsal snacks - anything!). Become a part of the VOANR family. Call Kathryn at 919-964-0090 or email info@voanr.com.

Thanks!

Concert venues:

Holy Trinity Lutheran Church,
Valerie Lefever Hughes

Holy Trinity Evangelical Lutheran,
Merrilee Jacobson

Rehearsal Accompanist:

Tom Koch

Volunteers:

Michel Adams
Maxwell Martello
Trinity and Matt Pellas

Recording:

Wes Parker

Rehearsal venue:

St. Stephen's Episcopal Church,
Durham • Bob Kaynor, Rector



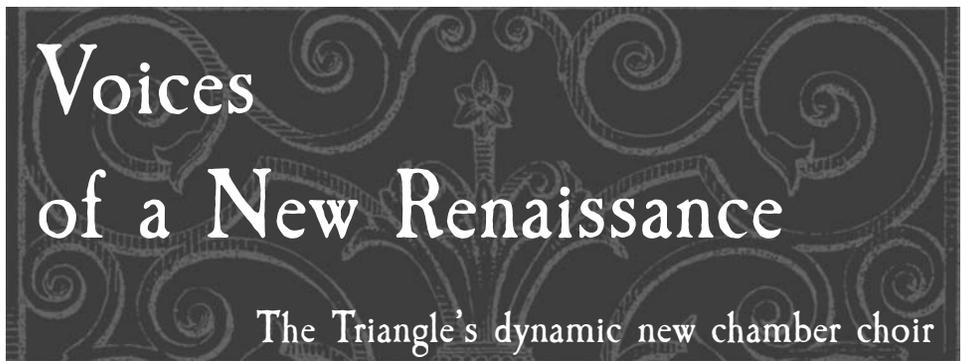
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**Voices
of a New Renaissance**

The Triangle's dynamic new chamber choir

Sacred and Profane: Choral treasures of the divine and worldly

Friday, September 13, 8:00 p.m.
Holy Trinity Lutheran Church, Chapel Hill

Saturday, September 14, 7:00 p.m.
Holy Trinity Evangelical Lutheran Church, Raleigh

www.voanr.com



Voices of a New Renaissance:

Nathan Leaf, Artistic Director

Erica Dunkle, mezzo-soprano

David Faircloth, baritone

Margaret Neil Hammer, soprano

Lewis Moore, baritone

Kathryn Mueller, soprano

DeMar Austin Neal IV, baritone

Johanna O'Dell, soprano

Jennifer Grum Seiger, mezzo-soprano

Roman Michael Testroet, tenor

Dana Wilson, tenor

Craig Wiggins, lute



The concert will be performed without intermission.

next concerts:

Love and Loss

Human Emotion put to voice

Joy and sorrow drive humanity to its extremes, from the ecstasy of romantic love to the despair of loss and abandonment. We give voice to the outpouring of these emotions in the music of great Renaissance composers, from Tallis to Weelkes to Monteverdi. The centerpiece of this program will be Monteverdi's stunning *Sestina* (Tears of the lover at the tomb of the beloved).

Friday, January 31

Christ Episcopal Church, Raleigh

Saturday, February 1

St. Stephen's Episcopal Church, Durham

more info at www.voanr.com

Want to help make our *Love and Loss* concerts possible?
Contribute to our Kickstarter campaign!
Go to www.kickstarter.com and search for "Love and Loss"

Our Musicians

Nathan Leaf is Director of Choral Activities at North Carolina State University, the Choir Director at St. Stephens Episcopal Church in Durham, and was the Chorus Master for North Carolina Opera. He has published in *Choral Journal*, and his extensive experience in early music includes collaboration with Monteverdi specialists from the British Renaissance ensemble *I Fagiolini*.

Erica Dunkle sings with several early music ensembles throughout the state including the Duke Vespers Ensemble and Sonam (Singers of New & Ancient Music).

David Faircloth is a soloist, ensemble artist, and conductor with groups as diverse as NY City Opera and Metropolitan Opera, to Washington Bach Consort, to the Mantovani Orchestra and just about everything in between.

Margaret Neil Hammer, a native of Northern Virginia, received her Bachelor of Music degree from George Mason University. She and her husband, Corporal Adam Hammer, currently live in Jacksonville, NC with their dog Lance.

Lewis Moore has appeared as soloist from the Triangle to the coast. He really enjoys the music of J.S. Bach, choral music of the Anglican tradition and African-American spirituals.

Kathryn Mueller sings as a soloist across the country, is on GRAMMY-nominated recordings with Seraphic Fire, teaches voice at East Carolina University, and has a crazy dog named Charlie. www.kathrynmueller.com

DeMar Neal is delighted to join Voices of a New Renaissance for their inaugural season. He enjoys a varied performance career in opera, musical theatre, and concert work. For more information, visit www.demaraustinneal.com.

Johanna O'Dell has performed with choirs from coast to coast and is grateful for the lasting friendships she has formed along the way. She resides in Cary with Marcie the Cat.

Jennifer Seiger has sung with NC Opera, NC Symphony and the Carolina Ballet. She will sing the role of Dido with NC Master Chorale and Mallarme Chamber Players in May 2014.

Roman Testroet is the music director of a local UCC church, works with underprivileged Durham youth, dabbles in singing now-and-again, and is an unabashed drop-out.

Craig Wiggins hails from East Tennessee, where he played guitar in bluegrass, rock, and gospel groups. Craig studied guitar performance at The University of Tennessee, Knoxville and The University of Memphis.

Dana Wilson has soloed with many regional symphonies, recorded with GRAMMY-nominated ensembles, taught at The University of Mobile and Delgado Community College, is a collegiate baseball umpire, and enjoys chasing reptiles and bugs.

Program

I. Sacred

From <i>Funeral Sentences:</i> Thou Knowest, Lord, the Secrets of our Hearts I Am the Resurrection and the Life I Know that my Redeemer Liveth I Heard a Voice from Heav'n Hosanna to the Son of David	Thomas Morley (c. 1558-1602) Thomas Weelkes (1576-1623)
Adoramus Te Cantate Domino	Claudio Monteverdi (1567-1643)
Sicut Cervus Sitivit Anima Mea	Giovanni Pierluigi da Palestrina (c. 1525-1594)

II. Sacred and Profane

From <i>Sacred and Profane:</i> St. Godric's Hymn I mon waxe wod Ye That Passen By Carol	Benjamin Britten (1913-1976)
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III. Profane

Sweet Nymph Come, to thy Lover (Jennifer & Dana)	Morley
It Was a Lover and His Lass Lady if you so Spite Me (Dana) Humour, Say what Mak'st Thou Here (Maggie & David)	Morley John Dowland (1563-1626) Dowland
Luci serene e chiare Si, Ch'io vorrei morire	Monteverdi
Lie Down, Poor Heart Fair, If you Expect Admiring (DeMar) Flow My Tears (Jennifer) What if I Never Speed (Kathryn) Fine Knacks for Ladies	Robert Jones (c. 1577-1617) Thomas Campion (1567-1620) Dowland Dowland Dowland

Translations

I. Sacred

Adoramus te, Christe

Adoramus te, Christe, et benedicimus tibi.
Quia per sanguinem tuum pretiosum
redemisti mundum.
Miserere nobis.

We adore you, O Christ, and we bless you.
Because by your precious blood
you redeemed the world.
Have mercy on us.

Cantate Domino

Cantate Domino canticum novum,
cantate et benedicite nomini ejus:
Quia mirabilia fecit.
Cantate et exultate et psallite
in cythara et voce psalmi:
Quia mirabilia fecit.

Sing to the Lord a new song,
sing and give praise to his name:
for he has done marvelous deeds.
Sing and exult and praise
in songs with the harp and the voice:
for he has done marvelous deeds.

Sicut Cervus

Sicut cervus desiderat ad fontes aquarum,
ita desiderat anima mea ad te, Deus.

As the deer desires the water-brooks:
So longs my soul after thee, O God.

Sitivit anima mea

Sitivit anima mea ad Deum fortem vivum:
quando veniam et apparebo ante faciem
Dei?
Fuerunt mihi lacrymae meae panes die ac
nocte, dum dicitur mihi quotidie: Ubi est
Deus tuus?

My soul is athirst for God, yea, even for the
living God: when shall I come to appear before
the presence of God?
My tears have been my meat day and night:
while they daily say unto me, Where is now
thy God?

II. Sacred and Profane

St. Godric's Hymn

Sainte Marye Virgine,
Moder Jesu Christes Nazarene,
Onfo, schild, help thin Godric,
Onfang, bring heyilich with thee in Godes
Riche.

St. Mary, the Virgin,
Mother of Jesus Christ of Nazareth,
Receive, defend and help thy Godric,
(and), having received (him), bring (him) on
high with thee in God's Kingdom.

Sainte Marye, Christes bur,
Maidenes clenhad, moderes flur,
Dilie min sinne, rix in min mod,
Bring me to winne with the self God.

St. Mary, Christ's bower,
Virgin among maidens, flower of motherhood,
Blot out my sin, reign in my heart,
(and) bring me to bliss with that selfsame God.

I mon waxe wod

Foweles in the firth, the fisses in the flod,
And I mon waxe wod:
Mulch sorw I walke with
For beste of bon and blod.

Birds in the wood, the fish in the river,
And I must go mad:
Much sorrow I live with
For the best of creatures alive.

Ye that passen by

Ye that pasen by the weiye,
Abidet a little stounde.
Beholdet, all my felawes,
Yef any me lik is founde.
To the Tre with nailes thre
Wol fast I hange bounde;
With a spere all thoru my side
To mine herte is mad a wounde.

You that pass by the way,
Stay a little while.
Behold, all my fellows,
If any like me is found.
To the Tree with three nails
Most fast I hang bound;
With a spear all through my side
To my heart is made a wound.

Carol

Maiden in the mor lay, sevenight fulle,
Sevenightes fulle and a day.

Welle was hire mete. What was hire mete?
The primerole and the violet.

Welle was hire dring. What was hire dring?
The chelde water of the welle-spring.

Welle was hire bowr. What was hire bowr?
The rede rose and the lily flour.

A maiden lay on the moor, a full week,
A full week and a day.

Good was her food. What was her food?
The primrose and the violet.

Good was her drink. What was her drink?
The cold water of the well-spring.

Good was her bower. What was her bower?
The red rose and the lily flower.

III. Profane

Luci serene e chiare

Luci serene e chiare,
Voi m'incendete, voi, ma prova il core
Nell'incendio diletto, non dolore.

Dolci parole e care,
Voi mi ferite, voi, ma prova il petto
Non dolor ne la piaga, ma diletto.

O miracol' d'Amore!
Alma che è tutta foco e tutta sangue
Si strugge e non si duol, more e non langue.

Sì, ch'io vorrei morire

Sì, ch'io vorrei morire,
ora ch'io bacio, amore,
la bella bocca del mio amato core.

Ahi, car' e dolce lingua,
datemi tanto umore,
che di dolcezza in questo sen' m'estingua!

Ahi, vita mia, a questo bianco seno,
deh, stringetemi fin ch'io venga meno!
Ahi, bocca! Ahi, baci! Ahi, lingua! Torn' a dire:
Sì, ch'io vorrei morire!

Eyes serene and clear
you inflame me, but the heart
finds pleasure, not sorrow, in the fire.

Words sweet and dear,
you wound me, but my breast
finds pleasure, not sorrow, in the wound.

O miracle of love!
The soul that is all fire and blood destroys
itself, grieves not, dies without languishing.

Oh yes, I would like to die,
now, as I kiss, O love,
the soft lips of my beloved.

Ah, tongue so dear and sweet,
bestow such nectar upon me
that I expire of sweetness on this breast.

Ah, my love, upon this snowy breast
clasp me, I pray, until my senses reel!
Ah, lips, ah kisses, ah tongue, I repeat:
Oh yes, I would like to die.