America, My Home 2019: 
Carmina Pax

FALL CONCERT
October 13, 2019
3:00 p.m.

Pablo Center at the Confluence
RCU Theatre
Eau Claire, Wisconsin

Rebecca Santine, soprano, Lynn McFadyen, alto, 
Ryan Zettlemoyer, tenor, Eric Nielsen, baritone, Dominic Santine, boy soprano

Chamber Orchestra
Gary R. Schwartzhoff, conductor
Nancy Schwartzhoff, piano

I

CARMINA PAX
Peace Songs
Z. Randall Stroope (b. 1953)

Peace does not mean an absence of conflicts; differences will always be there. Peace means solving these differences through peaceful means; through dialogue, education, knowledge, and through humane ways. (Dalai Lama)

Those who make peaceful resolution impossible will make violent revolution inevitable. (John F. Kennedy)

If you can’t feed a hundred people, then feed just one.
Do not wait for leaders; do it alone, person to person.
Loneliness is the most terrible poverty. (Mother Teresa, Nobel Peace Prize, 1979)

Where there’s hope, there’s life. It fills us with fresh courage and makes us strong again. (translated) (Anne Frank, d. 1945)

1. Exordium - chorus
Call to Peace

Come PEACE, be present and make the entire world your home
Pax, ades et toto mitis in orbe mane.

PEACE, be present, and make the entire world your home.
tura, sacerdotes, pacalibus addite flammis,
Burn incense on the altar of peace.

utque domus, quae praestat eam, cum pace perennet
That the House which brought us peace, will bring us peace forever.
2. **I am a pool of blue**… - chorus and Rebecca Santine, soprano

Depression and inner struggles

American poet, Sara Teasdale; suffered depression and struggled to find inner peace. She tragically ended her life. The inclusion of this Teasdale poem below is to honor her legacy and beautiful literary gifts, and her struggle to find happiness.

*Peace flows into me*
*As the tide to the pool by the shore;*
*It is mine forevermore,*
*It ebbs not back like the sea.***

*I am the pool of blue*
*That worships the vivid sky;*
*My hopes were heaven-high,*
*They are all fulfilled in you.*

*I am the pool of gold*
*When sunset burns and dies —*
*You are my deepening skies,*
*Give me your stars to hold.*

3. **Four horsemen of the apocalypse** - men’s chorus

Pestilence, war, famine and terror

Inspired by wood engraver, Albrecht Dürer (Nuremberg, 1471-1528): imagery of four horsemen of the apocalypse; this text below is meant only to represent the four horses of the apocalypse and is not a setting of Dürer’s text or any version of Revelation 6.

Et vidi: et ecce equus albus.
*And I [he] beheld a bane WHITE horse. And Its rider with bow and crown brought disease, blight, Pestilence.*

Et vidi: et ecce equus rufus.
*I saw a blood RED horse. Its rider with sword in hand,*
*conquered all through carnage, strife, hate, violence, terror and War.*

Et vidi: et ecce equus niger.
*I saw a cold, BLACK horse. [With] scales in hand, the rider conquered all through debt,*
*destitution, starvation and Famine.*

Et vidi: et ecce equus pallidus
*A stone PALE horse! I saw the rider whose jaws were of Hades! Death.*

4. **Invictus** - chorus and Lynn McFadyen, alto, Ryan Zettlemoyer, tenor, Eric Nielsen, baritone

Class and racial discrimination

“I learned that courage is not the absence of fear, but the triumph over it.” (Nelson Mandela) Mandela daily recited the following poem by William Ernest Henley in his imprisonment as the result of Apartheid.
“Out of the night that covers me,  
Black as the pit from pole to pole,  
I thank whatever gods may be  
For my unconquerable soul.  
In the fell clutch of circumstance  
I have not winced nor cried aloud.  
Under the bludgeonings of chance  
My head is bloody, but unbowed.

Beyond this place of wrath and tears  
Looms but the Horror of the shade,  
And yet the menace of the years  
Finds and shall find me unafraid.  
It matters not how strait the gate,  
How charged with punishments the scroll,  
I am the master of my fate,  
I am the captain of my soul.”

5. **little boy, sweet boy, narrow path** - chorus  
Extermination of culture and religion

Text written by Frantisek Bass (1930-1944) - perished at Auschwitz

“A little garden  
Fragrant and full of roses  
The path is narrow  
And a little boy walks along it.

A little boy, a sweet boy,  
Like that growing blossom.  
When the blossom comes to bloom,  
The little boy will be no more.”

6. **The Peace of Wild Things** - chorus  
Harmony with nature

Wendell Berry - poet, novelist and environmentalist

“When despair for the world grows in me  
and I wake in the night at the least sound  
in fear of what my life and my children’s lives may be,  
I go and lie down where the wood drake  
rests in his beauty on the water, and the great heron feeds.  
I come into the peace of wild things  
who do not tax their lives with forethought  
of grief. I come into the presence of still water.  
And I feel above me the day-blind stars  
waiting with their light. For a time  
I rest in the grace of the world and am free.”
7. **Exordium** – Dominic Santine, boy soprano and chorus

Peace

The Ara Pacis Augustae (Latin, “Altar of Austan Peace,” or shortened to Ara Pacis) is an altar, commissioned by the Roman Senate on July 4, 13 BC, and dedicated to Pax, the Roman goddess of Peace. It stands in Rome today. Ara Pacis was well documented by the Roman poet, Publius Ovidius Naso (Ovid); Fasti 1.709-722. Freely translated from Latin:

> “Come goddess of peace; make the world your dwelling.
> Light your flames of incense from shore to shore on altars of peace.
> Whisper now, let dreams begin; echo through all struggle.
> Till the nation seeks in one accord a place called “PEACE” for all.”

**Intermission**

II

Four American Folk Hymns .................................................. arr. Mack Wilberg (b. 1955)

1. Saints Bound for Heaven
   *Southern Harmony*, 1835

2. Death Shall Not Destroy My Comfort
   *The Olive Leaf*, 1878

3. We’ll Shout and Give Him Glory
   *The Olive Leaf*, 1878

4. Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing
   *Repository of Sacred Music*, 1813
   Megan Sorenson & Nancy Schwartzhoff, piano

Homeward Bound ................................................................. arr. Mack Wilberg
   Megan Sorenson & Nancy Schwartzhoff, piano
   Wesley Boehm, oboe