Translations

STABAT MATER DOLOROSA

The grieving Mother stood beside the cross weeping where her Son was hanging.

Through her weeping soul, compassionate and grieving, a sword passed.

O how sad and afflicted was that blessed Mother of the Only-begotten! Who mourned and grieved, the pious Mother, with seeing the torment of her glorious Son.

Who is the man who would not weep if seeing the Mother of Christ in such agony? Who would not have compassion on beholding the devout mother suffering with her Son? For the sins of His people she saw Jesus in torment and subjected to the scourge. She saw her sweet Son dying, forsaken, while He gave up His spirit.

O Mother, fountain of love, make me feel the power of sorrow, that I may grieve with you.

Grant that my heart may burn in the love of the Lord Christ that I may greatly please Him.

Holy Mother, grant this of yours, that the wounds of the Crucified be well-formed in my heart.

Grant that the punishment of your wounded Son, so worthily suffered for me, may be shared with me.

Let me sincerely weep with you, bemoan the Crucified, for as long as I live.

To stand beside the cross with you, and for me freely to join you in mourning, this I desire.

Chosen Virgin of virgins, to me, now, be not bitter; let me mourn with you.

Grant that I may bear the death of Christ; grant me the fate of His passion and the remembrance of His wounds.

Let me be wounded with distress, inebriated in this way by the cross because of love of your Son. Lest I be destroyed by fire, set alight, then through you, Virgin, may I be defended on the day of judgement.

Let me be guarded by the cross, fortified by the death of Christ, and cherished by grace.

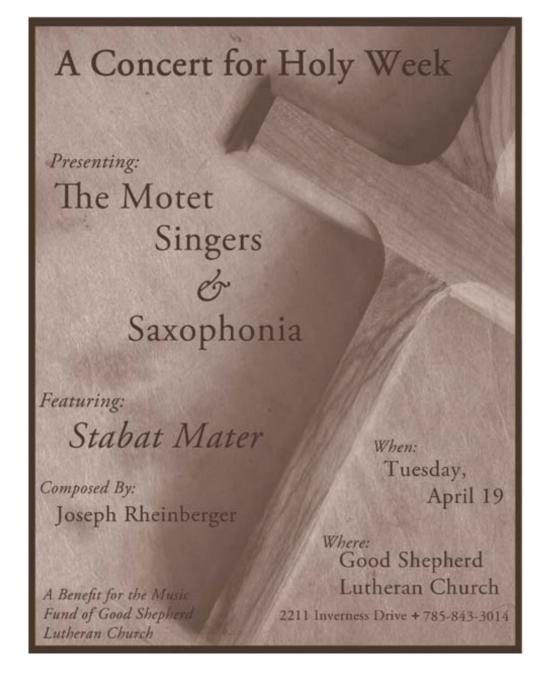
When my body dies, grant that to my soul is given the glory of paradise. Amen.

AVE MARIA

Hail to the body, born of the Virgin Mary,
By truly suffering, was sacrificed on the cross for mankind,
whose pierced side flowed with water and blood:
Be for us a foretaste [of the Heavenly banquet] at the trial of death.
O sweet, O merciful, O Jesus, son of Mary, have mercy on me. Amen.

EXULTATE JUSTI

Rejoice in the Lord, you righteous ones: it is fitting for the upright ones to give praise. Praise the Lord with the harp.
Sing to Him with a psaltery of ten strings.
Sing to Him a new song.
Sing praises to Him well with a loud voice, for the word of the Lord is right, and all His works are done in faithfulness.
Psalm 32: 11: 33: 1-4



A Concert for Holy Week

THE MOTET SINGERS

CONDUCTED BY	ORGANIST
David Rasmussen	Dina Evans

Soprano Alto

Cecilia Burke Judy Heller
Brenda Childers Tanya Low
Sonja Holmgren Polly Miranda
Susan Ralston Mary Mozingo
Sarah Young Kathie Rasmussen

Tenor Bass

Bill Curtis John Childers

Dale Eaton Alfred Lata

Bob Franz Mark Robinson

Maury Schulte Walter Willmert

Eric Young



John Childers, Soprano Saxophone
Bob Duffer, Alto Saxophone
Jade Brown, Tenor Saxophone
Heather Brown, Baritone Saxophone
www.saxophoniaquartet.com

Program

SAXOPHONIA

God So Loved the World, Sir John Stainer

Grand Overture in Bb, Johann Christian Bach
... Allegro Assai, Andante, and Presto

THE MOTET SINGERS

*Stabat Mater, Joseph Rheinberger

SAXOPHONIA

Amor s'Apprende, Stefan Donaudy

Blute Nur, du liebe Herz, Johann Sebastian Bach . . . from the St. Matthew Passion

O Thou that Tellest Good Tidings to Zion, George Frederic Handel

. . . from the oratorio Messiah

So Shall the Lute and Harp Awake, George Frederic Handel

THE MOTET SINGERS

Holy, Holy, Franz Schubert

*Ave Verum, William Byrd

If Ye Love Me, Thomas Tallis

*Exultate Justi, Ludovico Viadana

^{*}Translations on reverse