

# The Four Loves

## But Beautiful

Jimmy Van Heusen  
arr. Paul John Rudoj

## Lux Aurumque\*

Eric Whitacre

## Little Potato

Malcolm Dalglish

## 23rd Psalm (dedicated to my mother) \*

Bobby McFerrin

## Tango With God

(Premiere)

Ysaye Barnwell

## Sim Shalom

Joseph Willcox Jenkins

## Four Small Prayers of St. Francis of Assisi\*

III. Lord, I pray you

Francis Poulenc

## Wondrous Love\*

(from Southern Harmony)

William Walker

## Those Clouds Are Heavy, You Dig?

Kurt Elling

## Zikr\*

A. R. Rahman

arr. Ethan Sperry

## To My Brother

(Premiere)

Joseph GB.r(rcyrio)Ysaye Barnwell

## BUT BEAUTIFUL

Jimmy Van Heusen (1913-1990)

arr. Paul John Rudoj

M

Love is funny, or it's sad  
Or it's quiet, or it's mad  
It's a good thing or it's bad  
But beautiful.

Love is tearful, or it's gay  
It's a problem or it's play  
It's a heartache either way  
But beautiful.

Beautiful to take a chance  
And if you fall you fall  
And I'm thinking I wouldn't mind at all.

And I'm thinking if you were mine  
I'd never let you go  
And that would be but beautiful I know.

– Johnny Burke (1908-1964)

## LUX AURUMQUE

Eric Whitacre (b. 1970)

W M

Lux,  
Calida gravisque pura velut aurum  
Et canunt angeli molliter  
Modo natum.

Light,  
Warm and heavy as pure gold  
And the angels sing so ly  
To the new-born babe.

– Translated into Latin by Charles Anthony Silvestri and Edward Esch

## LITTLE POTATO

Malcolm Dalglish (b. 1952)

O M

You're my little potato.  
ey dug you up.  
You come from underground.

ey must have grown you wild.  
You make a grown man a child.  
I'll go and play in the mud  
to be with you my spud.

he world is big, so big, it's very big  
To you, it's new, it's new to you.

Potato, when you came out looking red as a be  
You had wrinkles on the bottoms of your feet

Let's talk about root crops (they dug you up),  
and lamb chops (they chew on you),  
and things to eat, like apples  
and cheese and 'nanas and cream,  
jellies and butter.

Oh, now you are so sweet, potato.  
You're my sweet potato.  
Dug you up.  
You come from underground.

It's late at night, I hope this little bottle helps  
you go to sleep.

You smile, a smile, a little smile.  
The world is small, so small, it's very small.

– Malcolm Dalglish (b. 1952)

e Lord is my Shepherd  
 I have all I need,  
 She makes me lie down in green meadows,  
 Beside the still waters,  
 She will lead.

She restores my soul,  
 She rights my wrongs,  
 She leads me in a path of good things,  
 And fills my heart with songs.

Even though I walk through a  
 dark and dreary land,  
 there is nothing that can shake me,  
 She has said, She won't forsake me,  
 I'm in Her hand.

She sets a table before me,  
 in the presence of my foes,  
 She anoints my head with oil,  
 And my cup overflows.

Surely, surely goodness and kindness  
 will follow me,  
 All the days of my life,  
 And I will live in Her house,  
 Forever, forever and ever.

Glory be to our Mother, and Daughter,  
 And to the Holy of Holies,  
 As it was in the beginning,





## ZIKR

A. R. Rahman (b. 1967)

arr. Ethan Sperry

M

Light of Muhammad, may peace be upon him. ere is no other truth except Allah.

O, those of you who are thirsting, come, the Oneness of Allah calls you!

ere is no action superior to Zikr. is is the saying of the prophet of Allah!

Zikr is Peace, Zikr is Victory, Zikr is Healing, Zikr is the Cure.

Allah is the only Eternal and Immortal – all else perishes and is returned to Him.

Light of Muhammad, may peace be upon him. ere is no other truth except Allah.

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Light of Muhammad, may peace be upon him. ere is no other truth ex my

TO MY BROTHER

Joseph Gregorio (b. 1979)

A M I

Commissioned by Cantus

I was browsing at the newsstand and I saw you were one noisy kid.  
I always do a brief glimpse at a life with no memory walking inside  
of the detail. And the most beautiful sounds of

I'm not sure when I first realized the rainbow Tchaikovsky and Mozart  
colored elephant; Would wa through every room.

It was just something we left dangling in the air so quiet now.

Unsaid, an unbreakable barrier.

You were youth, potential just beginning to unfold.

I never really told you how much I admired you. You were beauty, feeling and marvelous.

I always thought that, between us, you were the stronger one. I know there was pain, and I'm sorry for that.  
But you were joy, too.

When I was biking a mile, you were unicycling two.

Where I was shy, you were fearless. You were so easy to love, with your kind eyes

and gentle heart.

When I imagined your future, I saw the world at your feet. You will always be my sweet tender little brother.

Your voice, your smile, tiny hands clinging to mine.

I will never let go.

— James Clementi

I always thought that, between us,  
you were the stronger one. . .  
Where I was shy,  
you were fearless.  
When I imagined your future,  
I saw the world at your feet.

## THE TURNING

### III. IF I COULD SAY

Maura Bosch (b. 1958)

M

Commissioned by Cantus

It was her twenty-ninth birthday in three days.

I was outside playing, she was inside, in her room.

She had a heart attack.

The last thing I said before I went out, it was just lucky I guess,

I know I said, I love you, I love you very much.

If I could see her now,

I would start up right where I lie down.

I would say to her, if I could say

I love you, I love you very much.

And then, I would say: look I've grown.

Look, you have two grandsons now.

And then I would say: look at the tree

You planted so long ago, it shades the whole house now.

– Text compiled by Maura Bosch (b. 1958)

The last thing I said

before I went out,

it was just lucky I guess,

I know I said, I love you,

I love you very much.



## WANTING MEMORIES

Ysaye Barnwell (b. 1946)

T M S

I am sitting here wanting memories to teach me,  
 to see the beauty in the world through my own eyes.  
 You used to rock me in the cradle of your arms,  
 You said you'd hold me 'til the pains of life were gone.  
 You said you'd comfort me in times like these and now I need you,  
 Now I need you, and you are gone.

Since you've gone and left me, there's been so little beauty,  
 But I know I saw it clearly through your eyes.  
 Now the world outside is such a cold and bitter place.  
 Here inside I have few things that will console.  
 And when I try to hear your voice above the storms of life,  
 then I remember that I was told.

I think on the things that made me feel so wonderful when I was young.  
 I think on the things that made me laugh, made me dance, made me sing.  
 I think on the things that made me grow into a being full of pride.  
 I think on these things, for they are true.

I thought that you were gone, but now I know you're with me,  
 You are the voice that whispers all I need to hear.  
 I know a please, a thank you, and a smile will take me far.  
 I know that I am you and you are me, and we are one.  
 I know that who I am is numbered in each grain of sand.  
 I know that I've been blessed again, and over again.

– Ysaye Barnwell (b. 1946)

You are the voice that whispers  
 all I need to hear.

PHILIA

Roger Treece

M

Commissioned by Cantus

To share, two share,  
two souls one mission,  
a common quest.  
Two hearts, one passion,  
two men, one test:  
we're friends.

Two souls, one passion,  
two men, one mission,  
one vision to share.

Never a treasure or a query unworthy to share,  
ever challenging answers ever bringing  
a moment of truth to bear.  
Our sacred beliefs uniting,  
every facet of thought igniting,  
like the iron on iron striking,  
ever sharpening and re ning,  
ever friends.

Now one world to discover,  
one truth with you to uncover,  
one query now to pursue,  
one sacred journey for two.

One road, to come along beside,  
a world - discover, truth - uncover,  
like iron striking iron,  
a friend re nes a friend.

A tandem quest, a journey for two,  
one yoke, one test, one dream to pursue,  
two men, one mission,  
two minds, one vision,  
a journey for two into a shared fascination!

– Roger Treece

(Latin text sung in tandem with English text)

Vobis et quod amamus  
Privatas Trinitas rumpitur

Amici sumus

Qui amicus est?

ABSCHIEDSGESANG, WoO 102 (FAREWELL SONG)

Ludwig van Beethoven (1770-1827)

C P D L

|  |   |
|--|---|
| Die Stunde schlägt, wir müssen scheiden, | e hour strikes, we must part,           |
| bald sucht vergebens dich mein Blick;    | soon you will leave my sight;           |
| am Busen ländlich stiller Freuden        | but you will find a new happiness       |
| erringst du dir ein neues Glück.         | in the bosom of rural, quiet pleasures. |
| Geliebter Freund! du bleibst uns theuer, | Beloved friend! You remain dear to us,  |
| ging auch die Reise nach dem Belt;       | despite the journey to the Belt;        |
| doch ist zum guten Glück Stadt Steyer,   | For good luck, the city of Steyer       |
| noch nicht am Ende dieser Welt.          | is not yet at the end of the world.     |

|   |  |
|---|--|
| Und kommen die Freunde um dich zu besuchen,           | And your friends will come visit you,        |
| so sei nur hübsch freundlich und back' ihnen Kuchen,  | so be mostly friendly, and a baker cake,     |
| auch werden, so wie sich's für Deutsche gebräuchlich, | also, they, as Germans should,               |
| auf's Wohlsein der Gäste die Humpen geleeren,         | because of the well-being of guests,         |
| Dann bringen wir oh im gezuckerten Weine              | empty the tankards!                          |
| ein Gläschen dem ewigen                               | then we will gladly return the sugared wine, |
| Freundschaftsvereine,                                 | a glass of the eternal friendship,           |
| dein Töchterlein mache den Ganymed,                   | your daughter doing the Ganymede,            |
| ich weiss, dass sie gerne dazu sich versteht,         | I know they would like to be understood.     |

|  |   |
|--|---|
| Die Stunde schlägt, wir müssen scheiden, | e hour strikes, we must part,           |
| bald sucht vergebens dich mein Blick;    | soon you will leave my sight;           |
| am Busen ländlich stiller Freuden        | but you will find a new happiness       |
| erringst du dir ein neues Glück.         | in the bosom of rural, quiet pleasures. |
| Geliebter Bruder! Lebe wohl!             | Beloved brother! Farewell!              |

– Ignaz von Seyfried (1776-1841)

– Sung in German

The hour strikes, we must part,  
soon you will leave my sight

## WHEN I WOULD MUSE IN BOYHOOD

Richard Peaslee (b. 1930)

E.C. S

When I would muse in boyhood  
 e wild green woods among,  
 And nurse resolves and fancies  
 Because the world was young,  
 It was not foes to conquer,  
 Nor sweethearts to be kind,  
 But it was friends to die for  
 at I would seek and nd.

I sought them and I found them,  
 e sure, the straight, the brave,  
 e hearts I lost my own to,  
 e souls I could not save.  
 ey braced their belts around them,  
 ey crossed in ships the sea,  
 ey sought and found six feet of ground,  
 And there they died for me.

– Al ed Edward Housman (1859-1936)

Come and let our swelling song  
 Mount like the whirling wind,  
 As it meets our singing throng,  
 So blithe of heart and mind.  
 Care and sorrow now be gone,  
 Brothers in song, sing on! Brothers, sing on!

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SIX PIECES FOR MALE CHORUS, OP. 35, NO. 6

My Family,

I searched all my life for a dream and I found it in you. I would like to think that I made a positive difference in your lives. I will never be able to make up for the bad. I am so so happy. My happiest moments in my life all deal with my little family. I will always have with me the moments we all shared. The moments when you quit taking life so serious and smiled. The sound of a beautiful boys laughter or the simple nudge of a baby unborn. You will never know how complete you have made me. You opened my eyes to a world I never dreamed of.

Dakota you are more son than I could ever ask for. You have a big, beautiful heart. I will be there in our park when you dream so we can still play. I hope someday you will have a son like mine. I love you, Toad. I will always be there with you. I'll be in the sun, shadows, and joys of your life.

Bean, I never got to see you but I know in my heart you are beautiful.

I have never been so blessed as the day I met Melissa Dawn Benfeld. You are my angel, my mate, wife, lover, and best friend. I am so sorry. I did not want to have to write this letter. There is so much more I need to say, so much more I need to share. A lifetime's worth. I married you for a million lifetimes. That's how long I will be with you. Please find it in your heart to forgive me for leaving you alone.

Do me one favor, after you tuck the children in, give them hugs and kisses from me. Go outside and look at the stars and count them. Don't forget to smile.

Love Always,  
Your husband,  
Jess

CEANN DUBH DÍLIS (SWEET DARK HEAD)

Michael McGlynn (b. 1964)

W C M

A chinn duibh dhílis dhílis dhílis cuir do lámh  
 mhín gheal tharam anall

My sweet dark haired love put your pale, s  
 hand around me now

A bráilín meala, ‘bhfuil boladh na tíme air, is  
 duine gan chroí nach dtabharfadh duit grá

Mouth of honey, that has the smell of thym  
 it is a man without heart that would not love yo

Tá cailín’ ar an mbaile seo ar buile ‘s ar buaire  
 ag tarraingt a ngruaige ‘sá ligan le gaoith,

girls of this town that are furious pulling  
 their hair and letting it blow in the wind for m

Ar mo shonsa, an scafaire is fearr ins na tuath  
 do théig nn an méid in ar rún dil mo chroí

the best man in the countryside, but I would  
 ditch them all for my heart’s love.

Is cuir do cheann dílis dílis dílis cuir do cheann  
 dílis tharam anall

lay your sweet head, lay your sweet  
 head on me.

A bráilín meala, ‘bhfuil boladh na tíme air, is  
 duine gan chroí nach dtabharfadh duit grá

Mouth of honey, that has the smell of thyme,  
 it is a man without heart that would not love yo

– Traditional, Irish

– Sung in Gaelic

I want to be with someone  
 who won't get tired of me  
 who wants to be with me for who I am  
 who will never leave me

who is smarter than that,  
 with more depth and more soul  
 who feels the same way  
 who won't clip my wings

I want to be with someone  
 who is actually afraid to lose me  
 who values open communication  
 who really knows me

I want to be with someone  
 who cares about me, supports me, encourages me  
 who makes my heart jump  
 when I hear their key in the door  
 who wants to be with me

who is exactly what I've said I always wanted  
 who accepts me for who I am

who I find so interesting and exciting and  
 understands my thinking  
 who's going to be healthy for the long haul

## THEIR HEARTS WERE FULL OF SPRING

Bobby Troup (1918-1999)

M

ere's a story told of a very gentle boy  
and the girl who wore his ring.  
rough the wintry snow, the world they knew was warm,  
for their hearts were full of spring.

As the days grew old and the nights passed into time,  
and the weeks and years took wing,  
gentle boy, tender girl, their love remained still young,  
for their hearts were full of spring.

en one day they died, and their graves were side by side,  
on a hill where robins sing.  
And they say violets grow there the whole year 'round,  
for their hearts were full of spring.

– Bobby Troup (1918-1999)

## WEDDING QAWWALI

A. R. Rahman (b. 1967)

arr. Ethan Sperry

E

Mubaraq!

Congratulations!

Sohna mera sohna, maahi sohna

My darling is like gold

Mera rang de lalaariya

Color me red

Rang de dupatta mera, rang de lalaariya

Color my veil in red

Mere hathon me laga de rang mehendi lalaariya

Apply red henna to my palms

Mil gaya, mujhe mil gaya

I have found

Rahmaton ka rang khil gaya

All my prayers are blooming in color

Sab gale mile shagun manye e

Let's all embrace and follow the rituals

Sajna ke geet sunaye e

Let's sing songs for my beloved

Paraji Pera Liya

With our scarves flowing under our legs

– Sukhwinder Singh (b. 1971)

– Sung in Punjabi

### Commissions:

Ysaye Barnwell's "Tango with God," Joseph Gregorio's "To My Brother" and Roger Treece's "Philia" were commissioned by Cantus with funding from 143 supporters through a Kickstarter campaign and a gift from special friends of Cantus.

The commissioning of David Lang's "Manifesto" was made possible by the support of the Ann Stookey Fund for New Music ([www.annstookeyfund.org](http://www.annstookeyfund.org)).