

ERIC ERICSON CHAMBER CHOIR

THE SEA AND THE SKY

OLLI KORTEKANGAS

VÄLIMERI (MEDITERRANEAN), ABSTRACTS

Aeneas, marmorissa

Text: Lassi Nummi, from Välimeri

Kasvat tyhjä, täydet: valmiit kohtaloon.
Harteilla menneisyys, jumalat, isä,
Jaloissa poika Ascanius
Urituli kädessä valppaasti tähymässä eteenpäin.
Takana kaupunki leimuaa,
Edessä meri, valkeat tyrskyt haaksirikot
Askel nojaa maahan laivan kanteen,
Ympärillä ilma
Kantaa eteenpäin.
Meren takana odottaa
Rakkaus, joka leimahtaa. Kuolinrovioit.
Tuatvuotisen kaupungin
Kohoavat muurit.

A face empty, full: prepared for destiny.
Shouldering the past, the gods, a father,
At his feet his son Ascanius,
Starting forward alert, holding the sacrificial fire.
Behind, the blazing city,
Ahead, the sea, white foam Shipwrecks
A firm tread upon the deck,
Around, the air
Bears him onward.
Beyond the sea awaits
A blzing love. Funeral pyres.
The toweing walls Of a city
Built to last a thousand years.

Venetsia

Text: Lassi Nummi, from collection

Matkalla niityn

Gondola, maailman sydän, kevyesti sykkivä!
En liiku enää,
Olen perillä
Liikkuu Venetsia itse,
Lipuu silmien ohitse
Hetki. Vuodet. Elämä.

Gondola, heart of the world, gently throbbing!
I move no longer,
I have arrived.
Venice itself is moving,
Passing before my eyes
The moment. The years. A life.

JAAKKO MÄNTYJÄRVI
CANTICUM CALAMITATIS MARITIMAE

*Text: Requiem Mass, Nuntii Latini report
& Psalm 107*

Lux aeterna luceat eis Domine,
et lux perpetua luceat eis
Misere, Domine

Plus octingenti homines vitam amiserunt
Calamitae navali in Mari Baltico
Septentrionali facta
Navis traectoria nomine Estonia
Cum Tallinno Stockholmiam versus Navigaret,
saeva tempestate Orta eversa et submersa est
In navi circiter mille vectores erant
Calamitate Estoniae
Nongenti decem homines perierunt
Centum undequadragesima sunt servati

Qui descendunt mare in navibus
Facientes operationem in aquis multis
Ipsi viderunt opera Domini
Et mirabilia eius in profundo
Dixit et stetit spiritus procellae
Et exaltati sunt fluctus eius;
Ascendunt usque ad caelos
Et descendunt usque ad abyssos
Anima eorum in malis tabescebat;
Turbati sunt et moti sunt sicut ebrius
Et omnis sapientia eorum devorata est
Et clamaverunt ad Dominum
Cum tribularentur
Et de necessitatibus eorum eduxit eos
Et statuit procellam eius;
In auram et siluerunt fluctus eius
Et laetati sunt quia siluerunt
et deduxit eos in portum voluntatis eorum.

Requiem aeternam, etc.

May the eternal light shine upon them, O Lord,
And may perpetual light shine upon them.
Have mercy, O Lord.

Over eight hundred people perished
In a shipwreck in the northern
Baltic Sea.
The car ferry Estonia,
En route from Tallinn to Stockholm,
Was overturned in a severe storm and sank.
There were about 1000 passengers on board
910 people lost their lives
In the wreck of the Estonia;
139 were saved.

They that go down to the sea in ships,
That do business in great waters;
These see the works of the Lord,
And his wonders in the deep.
For he commandeth, and raiseth the stormy wind,
Which lifteth up the waves thereof.
They mount up to the heaven,
They go down again to the depths;
Their soul is melted because of trouble.
They reel to and fro,
And stagger like a drunken man,
And are at their wit's end.
Then they cry unto the Lord in their trouble,
And he bringeth them out of their distresses.
He maketh the storm a calm,
So that the waves thereof are still.
Then are they glad because they be quiet;
So he bringeth them unto their desired haven.

Eternal peace, etc.

GÖSTA NYSTROEM

TRE HAVSVISIONER (VISIONS OF THE SEA)

Havets hand (The Hand of the Sea)

Text: Elmer Diktonius

Havet hand för så varsamt de stormbrutna
skeppen till vikarnas ro.

Där ligger de lyckliga vrak med småfisk
i buken. Havets hand för så varsamt
de stormbrutna skeppen till ro.
Lång dyning lullar dem långsamt till ro.

Vid havet (At the Sea)

Text: Ebba Lindquist

Trots allt det liv jag kämpar för och ber om
är detta ändå vad jag innerst ville:

att kasta allt, som är av egen vilja,
och sjunka ner och dö som våg i havet.

Så kan jag längta efter vila
som älskande till kärleken.

Liksom en klädnad, främmande och lånad,
ville jag lägga ner det liv jag levat
och finna vägen hem på havets stigar.

Liksom en klädnad,
ville jag lägga ner det liv jag levat
och finna vägen hem.

Havet (The Sea)

Text: Vilhelm Ekelund

O tillflykt, säkra ro!

Hur själen än har tröttnat,
du ständigt dock, o hav,
i härlighet är nytt.

Hur månet hjärta glömt
vid denna djupa syn
hur mången själ har stillnat!

Och mänsklighetens ädle,
tankens och sångens väldige,
har mättat sina själar,

o heliga, av dina brus, som sjunga
i morgonbrus ur Pindaros
och mörkna med Psaltaren
till aftonbrus.

CYRILLUS KREEK

PSALMS OF DAVID, ABSTRACTS

Psalm 104: Kiida, mu hing, Issandat!

Kiida, mu hing, Issandat!
Kiidetud oled Sinua!
Issand, mu Jumal, Sa oled suur.
Kiidetud oled Sinua!
Kui suured on Sinu teod, Issand!
Sa oled kõik targasti teinud.
Au olgu Sulle, Issand,
kes Sa kõik oled teinud!
Au olgu Isale, Pojale,
pühale Vaimule au,
nüüd ja igavest. Aamen.

Psalm 141: Issand, ma hüüan Su poole

Issand, ma hüüan Su poole, kuule mind!
Kuule mu palve häält, kui ma Su poole hüüan.
Olgu mu palve kui suitsetamise rohi Su palge
ees,
mu käte ülestõstmine kui õhtune ohver.
Kuule Sa mind, oh Issand!

Psalm 1-3: Õnnis on inimene

Õnnis on inimene,
Kes ei käi õelate nõu järele.
Sest Issand tunneb õigete teed,
aga õelate tee läheb hukka.
Teenige Issandat kartusega
Ja olge rõõmsad värisemisega.
Halleluuja!
Väga õnnsad on kõik,
kes Tema juurde kipuvad.
Tõuse üles, Issand, päästa mind, mu Jumal.
Au olgu Isale, Pojale ja Pühale Vaimule,
Nüüd ja igavest. Aamen.
Aamen.

Psalm 104: Give praise to the Lord!

Give praise to the Lord, O my soul.
Blessed are you!
O Lord my God, you are very great.
Blessed are you!
O Lord, how great is the number of your works!
in wisdom you have made them all.
Glory to you, Father,
who have all done.
Glory to the Father, the Son
and the Holy Spirit.
Now and forever. Amen.

Psalm 141: O Lord, I call to thee

O Lord, I call to thee, come quickly to my aid;
Listen to my cry when I call to thee.
Let my prayer be like incense duly set before
thee
and my raised hands like the evening sacrifice.
Listen to my cry, O Lord.

Psalm 1-3: Happy is the Man

Happy is the man
Who does not take the wicked for his guide.
The Lord watches over the way of the righteous,
but the way of the wicked is doomed.
Worship the Lord with reverence,
And rejoice with trembling.
Happy are all
who find refuge in him.
Rise up, Lord, save me, O my God.
Glory to the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit.
Now and forever.
Halleluuja!
Amen.

ANDRIS DZENĪTIS

I CARRY YOUR HEART

from *Four Madrigals* by E. E. Cummings

I carry your heart with me
I carry it in my heart
I am never without it
Anywhere i go you go, my dear;
And whatever is done by only me is your doing,
my darling
I fear no fate
For you are my fate, my sweet
I want no world
For beautiful you are my world, my true
And it's you are whatever a moon has
always meant
And whatever a sun will always sing is you
Here is the deepest secret nobody knows
Here is the root of the root and the bud of
the bud
And the sky of the sky of a tree called life;
Which grows higher than soul can hope or mind
can hide
And this is the wonder that's keeping the
stars apart
I carry your heart
I carry it in my heart

MAIJA EINFELDE

VAKARS (NIGHT)

from *Three Poems* by Fricis Bārda

Veras debess spodras acis,
tumsa klusi dziedat sak,
un pa tacinu caur druvu
pirmie sapni bali nak.

The sky opens its shining eyes,
The darkness starts softly to sing,
And along the path through the cornfield
Come wisps of the first dreams.

ARVO PÄRT

ODE IX

from *Kanon Pokajanen*

Text: Prayer of the Russian church

Boga chelovyekom nyevozmozhno vidyeti,
na nyegozhe smeyut
chini angelstii vzirati;
Toboyu zhe, Vsyechestaya,
yavisya chelovyekom Slovo voploshchenno,
Yegozhe vyelichayushche,
s nye byesnimi voi Tya ublazhayem.

Pomiluy mya, Bozhe, pomiluy mya.

Ninye k vam pribyegayu, angeli,
arhangeli i vsya nyebyesniya sili,
uprestola Bozhiya stoyashchii,
molityesya ko Tvortsu svojemu,
da izbavit dushu moyu ot muki vechniya.

Pomiluy mya, Bozhe, pomiluy mya.

Ninye plachsya k vam, svyati patriarsi, tsarie i
prorotsi,
apostoli i svyatyeliye
i vsi izbrannii Hristovi:
pomozitye mi na sudye,
da spasyet dushu moyu ot sili vrazhiya.

Slava Ottsu i Sinu i Svyatomu Duhu.

Ninye k vam vozdyezu rutse,
svyatii muchenitsi,
pstinnitsi, dyevstvyennitsi,
pravyednitsi i vsi svyatii,
molyashchiisya ko Gospodu
smyerti moyeya.

I ninye i prisno i vo vyeko vyekov.
Amin.

It is not possible for men to see God,
On Whom the ranks of angels dare not gaze;
But through thee,
O all-pure one,
Appeared to men the Word Incarnate,
Whom magnifying,
With the heavenly hosts we call thee blessed.

Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy on me.

I now flee unto you, Ye Angels, Archangels,
And all the heavenly hos who stand at the
throne of God:
Pray to your Creator that
He may save my soul from eternal torment.

Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy on me.

Now I turn to you with tears, holy patriarchs,
kings and prophets,
Apostles and holy hierarchs,
AND all the elect of Christ:
Help me at the judgement,
that He may save my soul from the power of
the enemy.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to
the Holy Spirit.

Now I lift my hands to you,
holy martyrs, hermits, virgins,
righteous ones and all the saints,
Who pray to the Lord to the whole world,
That He may have mercy
on me at the hour of my death.

Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.
Amin.

Mati Bozhiya, pomozi mi, na Tya
silnye nadyeyushchemusya,
umoli Sina Svojego, da postavit mya
nyedostoynago odyesnyu Syebye,
yegda sudyay
zhivih i myertvih.
Amin.

O Mother of God,
help me who have strong hope in thee;
Implore thy Son that He may place me on
His right hand,
Unworthy as I am, When He judge the living
and the dead.
Amen.