

GRADUATE SINGERS PRESENT

CELTIC COLOURS



Siobhan Owen - Soprano
South Australian Pipes & Drums

SATURDAY 13TH AUGUST, 7:30PM
ST PETER'S CATHEDRAL
TICKETS \$25/\$30 AT THE DOOR OR AT BASS

GRADUATE SINGERS

For 30 years, the Graduate Singers have been presenting fine choral concerts in Adelaide. During this time the choir has worked under the baton of many leading conductors including Graham Abbot, Carl Crossin and Hilary Weiland. Current director, Timothy Marks, has been with the choir since 2000.

The choir aims to provide a challenging musical environment in which choristers are able to further develop their vocal and technical skills. The choir has received critical acclaim for its performances across a wide variety of musical styles and genres. Recent concerts have included the Monteverdi 1610 Vespers, the Faure Requiem, and a programme celebrating the 250th anniversary of Mozart's birth. The choir has also presented innovative concerts of Celtic and African music.

The Graduate Singers joined the Adelaide Symphony Orchestra massed choir for the 100th anniversary of the first performance of "Messiah" and also took part in the recent performance of Mahler's Eighth Symphony for the 2010 Adelaide Festival of Arts.

TIMOTHY MARKS

Tim graduated from the Elder Conservatorium with a Graduate Diploma in Music, Performance (Viola) where he studied with Keith Crellin. He has played with the Adelaide Symphony Orchestra and Chamber Orchestra. His interest in early music led him to become a principal player with Ensemble Esterhaza (Melbourne), New Holland Baroque (Adelaide), and the Australian Brandenburg Orchestra (Sydney). He pursued his vocal studies under Robert Dawe and has been a soloist with many Adelaide choirs including the Festival Chorus and Adelaide Symphony Orchestra, Adelaide Philharmonia Chorus, Graduate Singers, Adelaide Harmony Choir and the University Choral Societies. He sang with Co-Opera for several years and is a member of acclaimed vocal ensemble, Syntony. Tim is sought after as a choral conductor and in addition to the Graduate Singers, directs In Unitate, and is the state director of the Australian Youth Choir. He has toured extensively overseas and in 2005 gave his debut performance at the Royal Albert Hall in London.



Musical Director - Timothy Marks

Celtic Colours

13 August 2011, 7.30pm
St Peter's Cathedral

Welcome
Céadmíle fáilte
Taigh fáilte
Croeso

Following the 2005 and 2008 concerts - 'Lion of Scotland' and 'Celtic Celebration', Graduate Singers return tonight to the Celtic world with Celtic Colours – a mixture of Celtic inspired works alongside traditional works from Ireland, Scotland and Wales.

Soloist: Siobhan Owen

Drums: Bruce Stewart, Susan Marshall

South Australian Pipes and Drums

Organ: Peter Kelsall

Jerusalem

Traditional Irish melody
arr. Michael McGlynn

Soloist: Siobhan Owen

Jerusalem our happy home
When shall we come to thee.
When shall our sorrow have an end?
Thy joy, when shall we see?

There's cinnamon that scenteth sweet;
There palms spring on the ground
No tongue can tell. No heart can think,
What joy do there abound.

Jerusalem our happy home

When shall we come to thee.
When shall our sorrow have an end?
Thy joy, when shall we see?

For evermore the trees bear fruit,
And evermore they do spring
And evermore the saints are glad
And evermore they sing.

Jerusalem our happy home
When shall we come to thee.
When shall our sorrow have an end?
Thy joy, when shall we see?

There Magdalen she has less moan
Likewise there she doth sing;
The happy saints in harmony

Through every street doth ring

Media Vita

Medieval

Arr. Michael McGlynn

Media vita in morte sumus
Quem quaerimus ad iutorem nihi site domine
Qui pro peccatis nostris
Sancte Deus, sancte fortis
Sancte misericor salvator
Amare mortis ne tradas nos
In te speraverunt patres nostril
Speraverunt et liberasti eos
Media vita in morte sumus

*In the midst of life we are in death
What helper do we seek except you, oh Lord
You who for our sins
Holy God, holy and powerful
Oh holy compassionate savior
Do not give us over to the harshness of death
In you our fathers placed their hopes
They placed their hopes and you freed them
In the midst of life we are in death*

Sleep

Eric Whitacre

Text: Charles Anthony Silvestri

The evening hangs beneath the moon
A silver thread on darkened dune

With closing eyes and resting head
I know that sleep is coming soon
Upon my pillow, safe in bed
A thousand pictures fill my head
I cannot sleep my mind a flight
And yet my limbs seem made of lead
If there are noises in the night
A frightening shadow, flickering light
Then I surrender unto sleep
Where clouds of dreams give second sight
What dreams may come both dark and deep
Of flying wings and soaring leap
As I surrender unto sleep
As I surrender unto sleep

Garden so Green

(Trad. Scottish)

If I were a blackbird

(Trad. Irish)

Gartan Mothers Lullaby

(Trad. Irish)

Christus Resurgens

Arr. Michael McGlynn

Irish Chant C.1150

Christus resurgens ex mortuis, jam non moritur,
alleluia

Mors illi ultra non dominabitur alleluia

Christ has arisen from the dead and dies no more, alleluia.

Death will no longer have dominion over Him, alleluia.

Geantraí

Michael McGlynn

Caithfidimid suas go heasc í

Caithfidimid suas is suas I seachain a chorí na pléasc í

Déanfaidh sí damhs' is damhs

Déanfaidh sí damhs' le pléisir

Déanfaidh sí damhs' is damhs me fein si féin le chéile

Will throw her up easily

We will throw her up and up, hopefully she will not explode

She will dance and dance. She will dance with pleasure

She will dance and dance myself and herself together

Irish tune from County Derry

Arr. Percy Grainger

My Lagan Love

Trad. Irish

Arr. Michael McGlynn

Soloist: Siobhan Owen

Where Lagan stream sings lullaby

There blooms a lily fair:

The twilight gleam is in her eye, The night is on
her hair.

And, like a lovesick lannon nshee, She hath my
heart in thrall:

Nor life I owe, nor liberty,

For Love is Lord of all.

Her father sails a running barge

'Twixt Lambeg and The Drum;

And on the lonely river marge

She clears her hearth for him

When she was only fairy high

Her gentle mother died

But dew Love keeps her memory

Green on the Lagan side.

And oft-times, when the beetles horn

Hath lulled the eve to sleep,

I steal into her sheiling lorn

And thro' the dooring peep

There on the crickets' singing-tone

She spares the bogwood fire,

And hums in sad, sweet undertone

The song of hearts desire

Her, welcome, like her love for me,
Is from her heart within:
Her warm kiss is felicity,
That knows no taint of sin.
And when I stir my foot to go,
'Tis leaving Love and light
To feel the wind of longing blow
From out the dark of night

Ei Di'r Deryn Du

Will ye go blackbird
Trad. Welsh

Dafydd y Garreg Wen

David of the White rock
Trad. Welsh

Hen Wlad Fy Nhadau

Land of my Fathers
Trad. Welsh

Mae hen wlad fy nhadau yn annwyl i mi,
Gwlad beirdd a chantorion, enwogion o fri;
Ei gwrol ryfelwyr, gwladgarwyr tra môd,
Tros ryddid gollasant eu gwaed.
Gwlad, Gwlad, pleidiol wyf i'm gwlad,
Tra môr yn fur i'r bur hoff bau,
O bydded i'r heniaith barhau

O Land of my fathers O Land of my love
Dear mother of minstrels who kindle and move

And hero on hero , who at honour's proud call,
For freedom their lifeblood let fall.

Wales! Wales!

O but my heart is with you!
And long as the sea your bulwark shall be,
To Cymru my heart shall be true.

All through the night

Ar Hyd y Nos

Trad. Welsh

Sleep my child and peace attend thee,
All through the night
Guardian angels God will send thee,
All through the night
Soft the drowsy hours are creeping

Hill and vale in slumber steeping,
I my loving vigil keeping
All through the night.

While the moon her watch is keeping
All through the night
While the weary world is sleeping
All through the night
O'er thy spirit gently stealing
Visions of delight revealing
Breathes a pure and holy feeling
All through the night.

Men of Harlech

Welsh Trad.

Men of Harlech stop your dreaming
Can't you see their spear points gleaming
See their warrior pennants streaming
To this battlefield
Men of Harlech stand ye steady
It cannot be ever said ye
For the battle were not ready
Stand and never yield!
From the hills rebounding
Let this song be sounding
Summon all at Cambria's call
The mighty force surrounding
Men of Harlech onto glory
This will ever be your story

Keep these burning words before ye
Welshmen will not yield

Men of Harlech onto glory
Victory is ho'ring o'er ye
Bright eyed freedom stand before ye
Hear ye not her call?
Freedom countless hosts can scatter.
Freedom stoutest mail can shatter.
Freedom thickest walls can batter.
Hear ye not her call?
Hear the trumpet sounding
While the steeds are bounding
Until the sound spreadwide around
The Saxon's courage breaking
Foes on every side assailing,
Forward press with heart unfailing,

'Til invaders learn with quailing
Welshmen will not yield!

South Australian Pipes and Drums

Amazing Grace

Trad.

Please join us for verse 3

Amazing grace! how sweet the sound,
that saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost but now am found,
was blind but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
and grace my fears relieved;
how precious did that grace appear
the hour I first believed!

**When we've been there ten thousand
years,
bright shining as the sun,
we've no less days to sing God's
praise
than when we'd first begun.**

Siobhan Owen

17 year old Siobhan was born in Wales with Welsh and Irish heritage. Classically trained, Siobhan turns her haunting soprano voice and delicate harp playing to a repertoire of traditional Celtic songs. At a young age she has already recorded three albums, won classical and folk awards and has played at many major festivals. Siobhan has been singing since she was very young. At 9 years of age she gave her first major solo performance in a "Riverdance" style show called "Shades of Green" which toured South Australia. She recorded her first CD "With Love From Siobhan" at the age of 10 as a gift for family and friends. When Siobhan was

12 she gave her first major solo performance at the Adelaide Festival Theatre, singing the beautiful Irish traditional "My Lagan Love". Siobhan has been a winner of many local Eisteddfods and competitions since her first Eisteddfod in 2003. Over the last few years Siobhan has given 5 solo "Lunch Hour Recitals " for Recitals Australia. Siobhan won the 2008 AMEB Grade 5 Singing Prize, and was invited to sing at the 2009 AMEB "High Achievers' Concert" after gaining a High Distinction (A+) for her Grade 6 Singing Exam. She also won the 2009 Adelaide Eisteddfod "Junior Vocal Championship". Siobhan completed a Diploma of Classical Music (Voice) at Adelaide

University's Elder Conservatorium in 2010, and is now studying towards a Bachelor of Music Education (Classical voice).

South Australian Pipes and Drums

The SA Pipes and Drums, based in Adelaide (Australia), supporting the South Australian Police; we put entertainment first, whilst maintaining a competition discipline. Formed in 2003 to participate in the Edinburgh Military Tattoo, the band has subsequently played at the 2007 Kremlin Zoria in Red Square, the 2009 Basel Tattoo in Switzerland, and the 2010 Royal Edinburgh Military Tattoo.

www.gradsingers.com.au

The logo for the Graduate Singers features the words "graduate" and "singers" stacked vertically. The text is white and set against a solid black rectangular background. The font is a clean, sans-serif typeface.

Soprano Brigid Bruer, Penny Campbell, Helen Carrig, Alison Day, Lauren De Cesare, Cassia Flashtig, Alison Fleming, Liz Gregg, Janet Henrie, Alison How, Trudie Jackson, , Alison McDougall, , Anne Marie Monck, Adrienne Murrell, Patricia O'Rourke, Mel Pike, Margaret Rawlinson, Mary Sandwell, Jula Szuster, Linda Vernillo **Alto** Diana Bleby, Linda Brugman, Janet Buchan, Sarah Graves, Karen Lewis, Susan Marshall, Susan Murdoch, Sarah O'Brien, Frances Owen, Collie Smith, Jo Zimmer **Tenor** Peter Bleby, Ian Carrig, Louise McGee, Jo Pike, Chris Rawlinson, Colin Telfer, Craig Weatherill **Bass** Patrick Carrig, Rob Cox, Ryan Cuthbertson, Paul Henning, Bill Jackson, Phil Lock, David Rohrsheim, Roger Smith, Bruce Stewart, Bill Swencker, Neil Thomas, Peter Watt

NEXT CONCERT

The Sparrow and the Gentle Dove

Music of Henry Purcell

8:00pm - Saturday October 29th
St Peter's Cathedral

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