

TEXTS AND TRANSLATIONS
of
IN PARADISUM
a choral requiem by **Sam Schieber**

sung by
Samantics

with guest soloists
Natasha Collier • Maureen Mette • Mark Beams • Brad Bong
and **Bella Coppola**

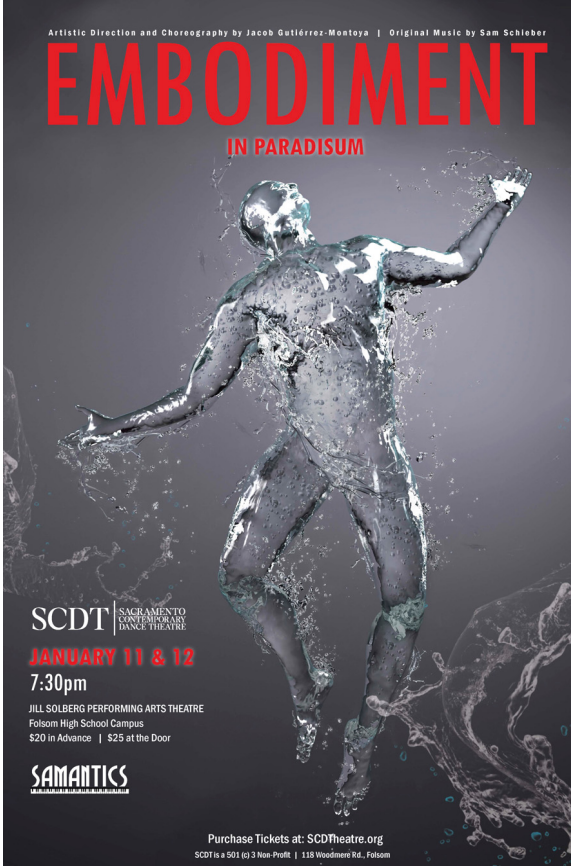
choreographed by
JACOB GUTIERREZ-MONTOYA

and performed by
SACRAMENTO CONTEMPORARY DANCE THEATRE

Artistic Direction and Choreography by Jacob Gutiérrez-Montoya | Original Music by Sam Schieber

EMBODIMENT

IN PARADISUM



SCDT | SACRAMENTO
CONTEMPORARY
DANCE THEATRE

JANUARY 11 & 12
7:30pm

JILL SOLBERG PERFORMING ARTS THEATRE
Folsom High School Campus
\$20 in Advance | \$25 at the Door

SAMANTICS

Purchase Tickets at: SCDTheatre.org
SCDT is a 501 (c) 3 Non-Profit | 118 Woodmere Rd., Folsom

January 11 & 12, 2019

from the composer ...

The premiere of “In Paradisum” took place in Spring 2016. It was the culmination of the work of many hands (and voices!): the Samantics singers, who valiantly took a leap into the unknown; George Herbert, whose posthumous poetic contributions meshed so well with the traditional requiem liturgy; splendid guest soloists, who lovingly offered their time and talents; a band of sponsors, whose generosity brought everyone together; and the audiences, whose response was most gratifying and whose comments have affected what you are hearing tonight. For this performance, three pieces have been added: the solo “Praise” and the duet “Graduale: Requiem Aeternam,” both written for the voices you will hear tonight, and “Hosanna!” which I hope will be a fitting finale for the choreographic vision of Jacob Gutierrez-Montoya.

“In Paradisum” is a coming together of many facets of my life: music, theatre, family, friends, joys, loss. I have been surrounded by music since infancy. My parents both sang and they enjoyed a wide range of musical taste—my mother leaning toward the higher end of the scale, as it were, and my father more toward Spike Jones. They were truly wonderful people and lived good lives. “In Paradisum” is, in great part, a tribute to my parents, and I think they may hear themselves in various parts of the music while listening in Paradisum tonight.

John G. Schieber, August 9, 1919 - April 14, 2004
June C. Schieber, June 19, 1923 - October 10, 2004



Our grateful thanks to those
whose generous contributions
made this performance possible

QUIN SMITH • GREGORY VASUTIN

Trella Malato • Sarah Smith
Robert Rennicks • JoAn Wade

Nancy Arslan • Carole Anne Brown • Harriet Crosby
Michael Keffer • Carol Muller & Al Henning • Peter Pretkel
Paula & Fred Sheil • Sue West • Jackie Zipp

Sarah Antinora • David & Tamsyn Campbell • Dolores Collins
Dave & Buff Fleming • Honey Graham • Blake Harrop • Phil Hutcheon
Scott Henderson & Martin Bray • Elaine Noble • Ida Stone

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of the internal Revenue Service. All Contributions to Samantics
are tax-deductible to the extent Provided by Law.**

ACT 1

REQUIEM AETERNAM

KYRIE Natasha Collier

PIE JESU Autumn Malone, Madeleine Wieland

ANTIPHON Natasha Collier, Maureen Mette, Lisa Snow,
Mark Beams, Quinten Voyce

GENTLE JESUS Bella Coppola, Natasha Collier,
Autumn Malone, Madeleine Wieland

RECORDARE Natasha Collier

AGNUS DEI Natalie Jones, Autumn Malone,
Lisa Singh, Madeleine Wieland

THE LOST SHEEP Kimberly Edington, Lisa Snow

VIRTUE Quin Smith, Orlana Van Zandt,
Mark Beams, Franchesca Sonoyama

GRADUALE: REQUIEM AETERNAM

Natasha Collier, Maureen Mette

PRAISE Brad Bong

ACT 2

SANCTUS Robert Rennicks,
Natasha Collier, Maureen Mette, Madeleine Wieland,
Mark Beams, Brad Bong, Quinten Voyce

LIFE Quin Smith

PIE JESU Natasha Collier

LACRIMOSA Maureen Mette, Lisa Singh

HOSTIAS

LUX AETERNA

PSALM 130

LIBERA ME Maureen Mette, Mark Beams

IN PARADISUM Mark Beams, Brad Bong, Robert Rennicks

HOSANNA IN EXCELCIS Natasha Collier, Maureen Mette,
Mark Beams, Brad Bong

Texts and Translations for **EMBODIMENT / IN PARADISUM**

1. **REQUIEM AETERNAM**

*Requiem aeternam dona eis,
Domine.*

*Te decet hymnus, Deus, in Sion,
Et tibi reddetur votum in Jerusalem.
Exaudi orationem meam.*

REQUIEM AETERNAM

Eternal rest give unto them, O Lord.
A hymn, O God,
becometh Thee in Zion, and a vow
shall be paid to thee in Jerusalem.
Hear my prayer.

2. **KYRIE**

*Kyrie, eleison!
Christe, eleison!
Kyrie, eleison!*

KYRIE

Lord, have mercy on us!
Christ, have mercy on us!
Lord, have mercy on us!

3. **PIE JESU**

*Pie Jesu, Domine, dona eis requiem
Pie Jesu, Domine, dona eis requiem
sempiternam.*

PIE JESU

Gentle Jesus, Lord, grant them rest.
Gentle Jesus, Lord, grant them
eternal rest.

4. **ANTIPHON**

poem by George Herbert

Chorus Praised be the God of love,
Men Here below,
Angels And here above:

Chorus He our foes in pieces brake;
Angels Him we touch;
Men And him we take.

Chorus Who hath dealt his mercies so,
Angels To his friend,
Men And to his foe;

Chorus Wherefore since that he is such,
Angels We adore,
Men And we do crouch.

Chorus That both grace and glorie tend
Angels Us of old,
Men And us in th' end.

Chorus Lord, thy praises should be more.
Men We have none,
Angels And we no store.

Chorus The great shepherd of the fold
Angels Us did make,
Men For us was sold.

Chorus Praised be the God alone,
Who hath made of two folds one.

5. GENTLE JESUS

lyric by Sam Schieber

Gentle Jesus, gentle Lord, lead them to their just reward.
Give them everlasting rest, by your love caressed.
Bless them with eternal peace, from the cares of earth release.
Show them mercy without cease, gentle Lord Jesus.

6. RECORDARE, JESU PIE

*Recordare, Jesu pie,
Quod sum causa tuae viae;
Ne me perdas illa die.*

*Quaerens me, sedisti, lassus;
Redemisti crucem passus;
Tantus labor non sit cassus.*

*Ingemisco tamquam reus,
Culpa rubet vultus meus;
Supplicanti parce, Deus.*

*Rex tremendae majestatis--
qui salvandos salvas gratis;
salve me, fons pietatis.*

*Confutatis maledictis
Flammis acribus addictis,
Voca me cum benedictis.*

*Oro supplex et acclinis,
Cor contritum quasi cinis,
Gere curam mei finis.*

RECORDARE, JESU PIE

Remember, gentle Jesus, that
I am the reason for your time on earth;
do not cast me out on that day.

Seeking me, you sank down wearily,
you saved me by enduring the cross;
such travail must not be in vain.

I groan as one guilty,
with guilt my face blushes;
spare the suppliant, O God.

King of awful majesty--
You freely save those worthy of salvation;
Save me, fount of pity.

When the damned are confounded
and consigned to keen flames,
call me with the blessed.

I pray, suppliant and kneeling,
a heart as contrite as ashes;
take care of my ending.

GEORGE HERBERT (1593-1633)

was an English poet and Anglican priest who wrote to explore his relationship to God—whom he saw as not only his Lord, but also his friend. In Herbert's own words, his poems are "a picture of the many spiritual conflicts that have passed between God and my soul." In his collection of religious poems, *The Temple*, Herbert explores his soul's inner architecture, which he called a "temple within the human heart." He believed that God's art—especially the language and symbols of the Bible—was intertwined with his soul.

Herbert's poetry comes across as deceptively simple, yet it is infused with self-irony and artistry, especially in the ways he constructs his poems and carefully chooses his words. Unlike his older friend and mentor, John Donne, Herbert voiced very few fears about his salvation or his sins, and was optimistic and confident in his faith. A favorite strategy was to explore theology through dialogue poems, where Herbert would have God appear, answer questions, resolve dilemmas, and offer reassurance.

In 1630, at the age of 37, Herbert took on the duties of a priest at the small village church of Bemerton, near Salisbury. There, in addition to his parish duties he revised his poems, played music, and participated in the services at the cathedral. In chronic bad health, Herbert lived only three more years.

7. **AGNUS DEI**

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata
mundi, dona eis requiem.
Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata
mundi, dona eis requiem
sempiternam.

AGNUS DEI

O Lamb of God, who takes away the
sin of the world, give them rest.
O Lamb of God, who takes away the
sin of the world, give them rest
everlasting.

8. **THE LOST SHEEP**

lyric by Sam Schieber, based on *Luke 15:3-7*

Well, his day's been easy and the grazing clear,
but the shepherd's weary as the night comes near,
and he whistles softly and the dogs appear
to drive the flock to the fold.

But some dark clouds gather with the threat of storm,
and the task is urgent that he must perform.
So he starts the count of each wooly form:
the young ones and the old.

Eighty-six, eighty-eight, ninety-one,
Ninety-three, ninety-four, almost done;
Ninety-six, ninety-eight, ninety-nine ...

Then the clouds break open as the heavens weep
And the shepherd joins them: "I have lost one sheep."
Though the ground is muddy and the path is steep
He hastens on his way.

When at last he finds it, soaked and bare,
then his heart rejoices, and with gentle care
he lifts it up on his shoulders there
and carries it away.

I don't sing for the ewe or the ram,
not the flock, just this one little lamb.
For the lost now is found and I am rejoicing.

9. **VIRTUE**

poem by George Herbert

Sweet day, so cool, so calm, so bright,
The bridall of the earth and skie;
The dew shall weep thy fall to-night;
For thou must die.

Sweet rose, whose hue angrie and brave
Bids the rash gazer wipe his eye;
Thy root is ever in its grave,
And thou must die.

Sweet spring, full of sweet dayes and roses,
A box where sweets compacted lie;
My music shows ye have your closes,
And all must die.

Only a sweet and virtuous soul,
Like season'd timber, never gives;
But though the whole world turn to coal,
Then chiefly lives.

**10. GRADUALE:
REQUIEM AETERNAM**

Requiem aeternam dona eis,
Domine: et lux perpetua luceat eis.
In memoria aeterna erit iustus.

**GRADUALE:
REQUIEM AETERNAM**

Eternal rest grant unto them, O Lord:
and let perpetual light shine upon them.
He shall be justified in everlasting
memory.

11. PRAISE

poem by George Herbert

King of Glorie, King of Peace,
I will love thee:
And that love may never cease,
I will move thee.
Thou hast granted my request,
Thou hast heard me:
Thou didst note my working breast,
Thou hast spar'd me.
Wherefore with my utmost art
I will sing thee,
And the cream of all my heart
I will bring thee.
Though my sinnes against me cried,
Thou didst cleare me;
And alone, when they replied,
Thou didst heare me.
Sev'n whole dayes, not one in seven,
I will praise thee.
In my heart, though not in heaven,
I can raise thee.
Thou grew'st soft and moist with tears,
Thou relentedst:
And when Justice call'd for fears,
Thou disentedst.
Small it is, in this poore sort
To enroll thee:
Ev'n eternitie is too short
To extoll thee.

12. SANCTUS

from Revelation chapters 4 and 5

After this I looked, and behold, a door was opened, opened in Heaven; and behold a throne was set in Heaven, and one sat on the throne. And before the throne there were four beasts, like a lion a calf, a man, and an eagle. And they rest not day and night, saying:

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty,
which was and is and is to come.

And I heard the voice of many angels round about the throne and beasts and elders: and the number of them was ten thousand times ten thousand, and thousands of thousands; saying,

Blessing, honor and glory and power
Unto Him upon the throne

And every creature which is in heaven, and on the earth, and under the earth, and such as are in the sea, and all that are in them, heard I saying,

Sanctus, sanctus, sanctus! Holy, holy, holy!

And they fell down and worshiped Him that liveth for ever and ever.

Sanctus, sanctus, sanctus!
Dominus Deus Sabaoth!
Pleni sunt coeli et terra
gloria tua.
Hosanna in excelsis!

Holy, holy, holy!
Lord God of hosts!
Heaven and earth are full
of your glory.
Hosanna in the highest!

13. LIFE

poem by George Herbert

I made a posie, while the day ran by:
Here will I smell my remnant out, and tie
My life within this band.
But time did beckon to the flowers, and they
By noon most cunningly did steal away,
And wither'd in my hand.
My hand was next to them, and then my heart:
I took, without more thinking, in good part
Times gentle admonition:
Who did so sweetly deaths sad taste convey,
Making my minde to smell my fatal day,
Yet sugring the suspicion.
Farewell deare flowers, sweetly your time ye spent,
Fit, while ye liv'd, for smell or ornament,
And after death for cures.
I follow straight without complaints or grief,
Since, if my scent be good, I care not if
It be as short as yours.

14. **PIE JESU**

*Pie Jesu, Domine, dona eis requiem.
Pie Jesu, Domine, dona eis requiem
sempiternam.*

15. **LACRIMOSA**

*Lacrimosa dies illa,
Qua resurget ex favilla
Judicandus homo reus.*

*Huic ergo parce, Deus:
Pie Jesu Domine:
Dona eis requiem. Amen.*

16. **HOSTIAS**

*Hostias et preces tibi, Domine
laudis offerimus
tu suscipe pro animabus illis,
quarum hodie memoriam facimus.
Fac eas, Domine, de morte
transire ad vitam.
Quam olim Abrahae promisisti
et semine eius.*

17. **LUX AETERNA**

Lux aeterna luceat eis, Domine.

PIE JESU

Gentle Jesus, Lord, grant them rest.
Gentle Jesus, Lord, grant them
eternal rest.

LACRIMOSA

That day will be one of weeping,
when the guilty man will rise again
from the ashes in order to be judged.

Therefore spare this one, O God,
gentle Lord Jesus:
Give them rest. Amen.

HOSTIAS

We offer sacrifices and prayers of praise
to you, Lord,
Accept them on behalf of those souls
whom we remember this day:
permit them, Lord,
to pass from death to life,
as once you promised to Abraham
and to his seed.

LUX AETERNA

Let everlasting light shine upon
them, Lord.

18. **PSALM 130**

Out of the depths have I cried to thee, O LORD.
Lord, hear my voice: let thine ears attentive be
to the voice of my supplication.

If thou, LORD, shouldest mark iniquity, Lord, who shall stand?
But there is forgiveness with thee, that thou mayest be feared.
I waited for the LORD, my soul doth wait, and in his word do I hope.
My soul waiteth for the Lord more than they that watch for the morning.
Let us hope in the LORD: with the LORD there is mercy,
and with him is redemption.
And he shall redeem us from our iniquity.
Out of the depths have I cried to thee, O LORD.

19. **LIBERA ME**

Libera me, Domine, de morte
aeterna in die illa tremenda
quando coeli movendi sunt et
terra, dum veneris judicare
saeculum per ignem.
Tremens factus sum ego et timeo.

LIBERA ME

Deliver me, O Lord, from eternal
death on that awful day when the
heavens and earth shall be shaken
and you shall come to judge the
world by fire.
I am seized with fear and trembling.

20. **IN PARADISUM**

In paradisum deducant angeli;
et perducant te in civitatem
sanctam Jerusalem.

Chorus angelorum te suscipat
et cum Lazaro, quondam paupere,
aeternam habeas requiem.

In tuo adventu suscipiant te
martyrus et perducant te in
civitatem sanctam Jerusalem.

IN PARADISUM

May the angels lead you into
paradise; and lead you into the holy
city of Jerusalem.

May the Chorus of angels welcome
you and with Lazarus, once poor,
may you have eternal rest.

At your coming may the martyrs
welcome you and lead you into the
holy city of Jerusalem.

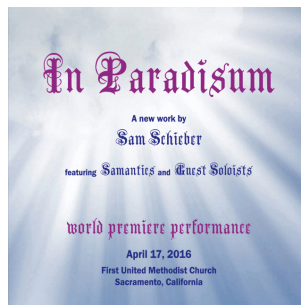
21. **HOSANNA!**

Hosanna in excelsis!

HOSANNA!

Hosanna in the highest!

A recording of the world premiere performance of
“In Paradisum” can be heard on YouTube, and is available
for downloading at both iTunes and Amazon.com.



A limited number of CDs of this *live* recording are available
at tonight's performance for a special price of \$10
at Samantics' information table in the lobby.

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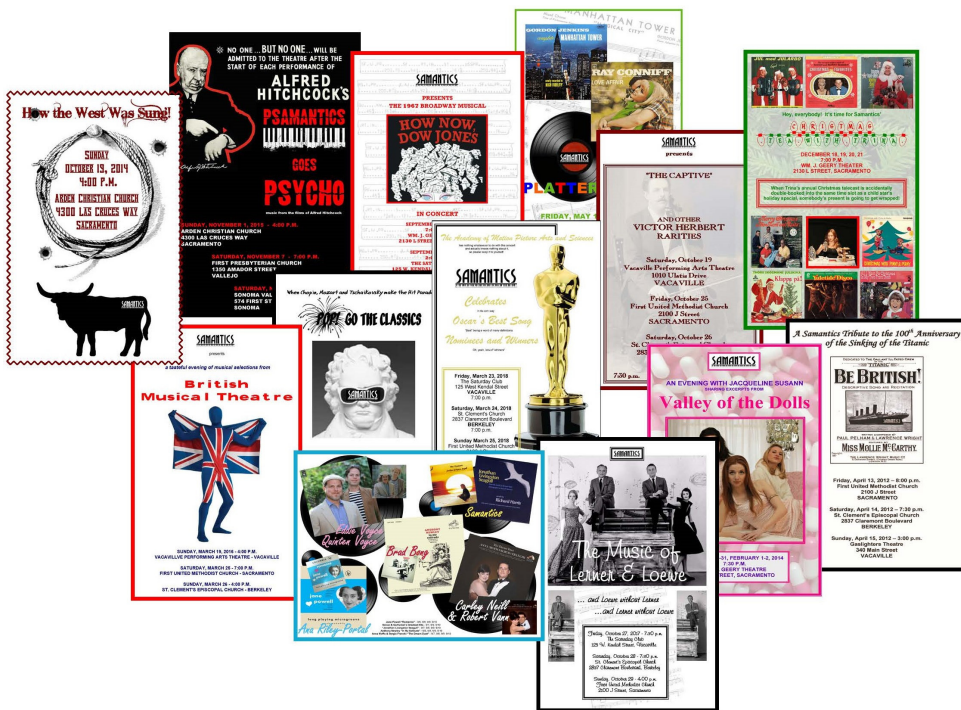
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TEN YEARS OF SAMANTICS 2009 - 2019



This is Samantics' tenth season! Here is a sampling of concerts and cabarets we have done over the last nine years:

Choral concerts of music from the Films of Alfred Hitchcock, Broadway Flops, Victor Herbert's *The Captive*, Pop! Go the Classics, Ray Coniff's *For Lovers Only*, Gordon Jenkins' *Manhattan Tower*, Oscar's Best (and Worst) Song Nominations, British Musical Theatre, The Wild West, The Musical Worlds of Lerner & Loewe

Three Cabaret Festivals and smaller Geery Theatre shows, such as our Titanic tribute, Celebrity Love Poems, British Musical Hall, and the *Tea with Trina* series

Concert presentations of *How Now Dow Jones*, *Jonathan Livingston Seagull* and *Valley of the Dolls*

and now a collaboration with Sacramento Contemporary Dance Theatre!

Samantics is a non-profit singing group that exists to build public appreciation for the widest possible range of vocal music through performance and education. Founded in 2009, the 30-person chorus hails from Sacramento, West Sacramento, Natomas, Galt, Stockton, Vacaville, Fairfield, Benicia and Vallejo, and performs throughout the greater Sacramento Valley and the Bay Area. For each concert, Samantics strives to provide an entertaining mixture of music ranging from classical to Vaudeville, ensuring that a Samantics concert is like no other.