

# Orpheus

Pagan Chamber Choir

presents

## The Four Seasons—As the Wheel Turns

Saturday, May 11, 2024 at 7:30 PM  
Wash Park Center for Music and the Arts, Denver



# Summer

**Yemaya**..... Traditional Cuban  
arr. Brian Tate (2008)

*Yemaya asesu,  
asesu Yemaya.  
Yemaya olodo  
olodo Yemaya.*

Traditional sacred chant from the Santeria religion of Cuba, an adaptation of the Yoruba religion of West Africa. This chant to Yemaya, Mother Goddess of the Sea, is traditionally sung on the Summer solstice.

**Field of Gold**..... Music and Lyrics: Sting (b. 1951)

You'll remember me when the west wind moves  
Upon the fields of barley  
You'll forget the sun in his jealous sky  
As we walk in fields of gold

So she took her love  
For to gaze a while  
Upon the fields of barley  
In his arms she fell as her hair came down  
Among the fields of gold

Will you stay with me?  
Will you be my love?  
Upon the fields of barley  
We'll forget the sun in his jealous sky  
As we lie in fields of gold

See the west wind move like a lover so  
Upon the fields of barley

Feel her body rise when you kiss her mouth  
Among the fields of gold

I never made promises lightly  
And there have been some that I've broken  
But I swear in the days still left  
We'll walk in fields of gold

Many years have passed since those summer days  
Among the fields of barley  
See the children run as the sun goes down  
Among the fields of gold

You'll remember me when the west wind moves  
Upon the fields of barley  
You can tell the sun in his jealous sky  
When we walked in fields of gold.

**Sure on this shining night** ..... Music: Morton Lauridsen (b. 1943)  
Lyrics: James Agee (1909–1955)

Sure on this shining night  
Of starmade shadows round,  
Kindness must watch for me  
This side the ground.

The late year lies down the north.  
All is healed, all is health.  
High summer holds the eart.  
Hearts all whole.

Sure on this shining night  
I week for wonder  
Wand'ring far alone  
Of shadows on the stars.

# Autumn

**Autumn**..... Music: Ola Gjeilo (b. 1978)  
Lyrics: Charles Anthony Silvestri (b. 1965)

Feel the falling air,  
The light becoming golden;  
Trees their colors wear,  
Deep and all enfolding.

The autumn leaves embracing;  
But soon they all must fall,  
The summer green erasing,  
To answer winter's call.

And here once again  
Familiar paths I wander;  
Through the westmark wend,  
Living earth I ponder.

Though fading days are colder,  
And soon the darkness long,  
My spirit-firee grows bolder,  
And in my heart a song.

Even when shadows lengthen,  
I'm here where I belong.

**Herbst (Autumn)**..... Music: Joan Szymbo (b.1957)  
Lyrics: Rainer Maria Rilke (1875–1926)

Featuring: EC Jarecke

*Die Blätter fallen, fallen wie von weit,  
als welkten in den Himmeln ferne Gärten;  
sie fallen mit verneinender Gebärde.*

*Und in den Nächten fällt die schwere  
Erde aus allen Sternen in die Einsamkeit.*

The falling leaves, falling as from far away,  
as is from far withered gardens in the heavens;  
They fall with negating gestures.

And in the nights falls the heavy earth  
from all the stars in the loneliness.

*Wir alle fallen. Diese Hand da fällt.  
Und sieh dir andre an: es ist in allen.*

*Und doch ist Einer, welcher dieases Fallen  
unendlich sanft in seinen Händen hält.*

We all are falling. This hand here falls.  
And look at others: it is in all of them.

Thee is One, whose hands.  
endlessly and gently, holds all this falling.

*Carmina Locunda*  
(Songs of the Seasons)  
Music: Sarah Deere-Jones (c. 2019)  
Kathryn Harms, harp

*Softly the west wind blows*..... Anon

Softly the West wind blows,  
The earth her bosom showeth,  
gently the warm sun goes,  
the wind all sweetness floweth.

Softly, gently.

Goes forth the scarlet Spring,  
Sprinkles the fields with flowers,  
clad with all blossoming,  
leaves on the forest bowers

Desn for four-footed things,  
And joy it ringeth now,  
sweet nests for all with wings,  
on every blossomed bough.

*Corpus Christi Carol*.....Anon 16th Century

Refrain:  
Lully lullely,  
the falcon hath born my love away.

He bore him up and he bore him down,  
he bore him into an orchard so brown,  
and in that orchard there was a hall,  
that hall was hanged in purple and pall.

*Refrain*

And in that hall there was a bed  
and it was hung in gold so red,  
and in that bed there lyeth a knight,  
his wounds were bleeding by day and by night.

*Refrain*

And by that bedside there kneeleth a maid,  
she weepeth both by night and by day,  
and by that bed-side there standeth a stone,  
with Corpus Christi written there on.

*Refrain*

*Nowe Welcome Sumer* ..... Chaucer (1343–1400)

Now welcome sumer with sonne softe  
that hast the wintres wedres over shake,  
And driven a way the lange nightes blake.  
Saint Valentine that art full high aloft  
thus singen small fowles for thy sake.

Now welcome sumer with sonne softe  
that hast the wintres wedres over shake,  
Wel han they cause for to gladen ofte!  
Sethe they recoved ech his make full blissful  
mow they been when they wake!

Now welcome sumer with sonne softe  
that hast the wintres wedres over shake,  
And driven a way the lange nightes blake.  
Saint Valentine that art full high aloft  
thus singen small fowles for thy sake.

*Shall I compare thee* ..... Shakespeare (1564–1616)

Shall I compare thee to a summer's day?  
Thou art more lovely and more temperate.  
Rough winds do shake the darling buds of May,  
And summer's lease hath all too short a date.  
Sometime too hot the eye of heaven shines,  
And often is his gold complexion dimmed;  
And every fair from fair sometime declines,  
By chance, or nature's changing course, untrimmed;  
But thy eternal summer shall not fade,  
Nor lose possession of that fair thou ow'st,  
Nor shall death brag thou wand'rest in his shade,  
When in eternal lines to Time thou grow'st.  
    So long as men can breathe, or eyes can see,  
    So long lives this, and this gives life to thee.

*Blou northern wind* ..... Anon

For her love in slepe I slake,  
For her love all night I wake,  
For her love mourning I make,  
more than any man.

Refrain:  
Blou northern wind,  
send thous my sweeting,  
blou northern wind, blou.

For her love I bide my time,  
For her love untill she is mine,  
For her love I'll seek till I find,  
more than any man.

*Refrain*

*I must go walk the woods so wild*..... Anon

I must go walk the wook so wild,  
and wander here and there.  
In dread and deadly fear,  
for where I trusted I am beguiled,  
And all for the love of one.

Thus I am banished from my bliss  
by craft and false pretense  
Faultless without offence,  
as of return no certain is,  
And all for the love of one.

My bed shall be under the green wood tree,  
a tuft of bracks for my head.  
As one from joy were fled,  
thus frommy life day by day I flee,  
And all for the love of one.

The running streams shall be my drinke,  
acorns shall be my food,  
Nothing may do me good,  
but when of your beauty I do think,  
And all for the love of one.

*The winter snows* ..... Barclay 15th Century

The winter snows, all covered was the ground  
the north wind blows sharp with fearful sound  
the long icicles at the eaves hang  
the stream is frozen the night is cold and long.

Where boats did row now carts have passage,  
from yoke the oxen be loosed from bondage,  
the plow man resteth, out of business  
save when he tendeth his harness to dress.

*Veni Coronaberis (Come and be Crowned)* ..... Anon

*Veni coronaberis*

Ivy chief of trees it is,  
*Veni coronaberis*,  
The most worthy she is in town,  
He that says other is a miss,  
Worthy to her is the crown,  
*Veni coronaberis*.

Ivy is soft and mek of spech,  
against all bale she is bliss,  
well is he that may her rech  
*Veni coronaberis*.

Ivy chief of trees it is,  
*Veni coronaberis*,  
Ivy is green with colour bright  
of all the trees best she is.  
And that I prove well now be right  
*Veni coronaberis*.

Ivy bereth beris black,  
God-e grant us all his bliss  
for there shall we nothing lack  
*Veni coronaberis*.

## Spring

**Beltane (a Branch of May)** ..... Music: Mark Sirett (b. 1952)  
Featuring: Cyryssa Anderson, Sara Blackwelder, Michelle Kellogg, Ashley Troester

### *A medley of Medieval and Renaissance songs and poems*

*O Loosty May* ..... Anon, Scottish 15th Century

*Birdis on bewis of ev'ry birth,  
Rejoicing notis makand their mirth  
Richt pleasantly upon the spray,  
With flourishingis o'er field and firth,  
Through glaidness of this May.*

*O loosty May, with Flora queen!  
The balmy dropis from Phoebus sheen  
Preluciand beans before the day:  
By Diana growis green  
Through glaidness of this May.*

*Then Esperus that is so bricht,  
Til woful hairtis castis his licht,  
With bankis that bloomis on ev'ry brae;*

*And schouris are shed of their sicht  
Through glaidness of this May.  
Birds on boughs of every berth  
Rejoicing notes make their mirth  
Right pleasantly upon the spray,  
With flourshings o'er field and firth,  
Through gladness of this lusty May.*

O lusty May, with Flora queen,  
The balm drops from Phoebus' sheen  
Resplendent beams before the day,

By Diana grows all the green,  
Through gladness of this lusty May.

Then Hesperus, that is so bright,  
To woeful hearts he casts his light,  
With banks that bloom on every brae,

And showers are shed of their sight,  
Through gladness of this May.

*Furry Day Carol* ..... Anon, English 17th Century

We've been a-rambling half the night,  
And the rest part of the day.  
An now we're returning back again,  
We've brought you a branch of May.

*Spring Carol* ..... William Cornysh (1430-1502)

Pleasure it is to hear iwis (certainly)  
The birdes sing  
The deer in the dale,  
The sheep in the vale,  
The corn springing.

The Gods' purveyance for sustenance,  
It is for man,  
Then we always, give them praise,  
And thank them then.

*Lenten is Come* ..... Anon, English 14th Century

*Lenten is come with louve to towne,  
With blosmen and with brides rounne  
That all this blisse bryngeth:  
Dayeseyes in this dales,  
Notes suete of nytegales,  
Ich foul song syngeth.*

Spring is come with love to town,  
With blossoms and with birds' tunes,  
That all this bliss brings.  
Daisies in this dales,  
Sweet notes of nightingales —  
Each bird sings a song

*The threstelcoc him threteth oo.  
Away is huere wynter woo  
When woderouw springeth.  
Fowles syngeth ferly fele,  
Ant wlyteth on huere wynter wele  
That all the wode ryngeth.*

The thrush tweets over and over;  
Away is their winter woe,  
When the woodruff springs up.  
Birds sing in great numbers,  
And warble about their winter wealth,  
So that all the woods ring!

*Quand ce beau printans* ..... Pierre Ronsard (1524-1585)

*Quand ce beau printans je voys,  
J'appercoy,  
Rajeunir la terre et l'onde,  
Et me semble que le jour,  
Et l'amour,  
Comme enfans naissent au monde.*

When I see the beautiful spring,  
I perceive  
The renewal of the earth and the sea  
And it seems to me that the day,  
And love,  
Like children are born into the world.

*O Loosty May* ..... Anon, Scottish 15th Century



*Of ev'rie mohneth in the yeir  
To meerthful May there is no peir,  
Hir glistrine garments are so gay,  
All lovaris mak merrie cheir,  
Through glaidness of this May.*

Of every month of the year,  
To mirthful May there is no peer,  
Her glistening garments are so gay  
All lovers make merry cheer  
Through gladness of the May

**Spring Signs**..... Musics: Andrew Adams (b. 1955)  
Lyrics: Anonymous, from the Internet

*Gemini*.....

You are nothing but a taste in my mouth  
a reflection of my self  
Mirrored versions of me, me, me.  
Mirrored split personality.  
Mysterious I, Gemini,  
keep talking to myself  
through the shining in your eyes.  
Amber, it's no surprise that we're drawn to each other,  
child twin brother.  
Floating in space we are kids,  
chameleons, fickin in our ways.  
We cannot be blamed  
it's our nature to see  
I in you and you in me.

*Taurus*.....

Maybe if I wasn't so self-indulgent  
then I'd be able to see  
that the world doesn't revolve around me.

Maybe if I wasn't so stubborn,  
then I'd be able to appreciate  
the art of taking things slow  
and keeping my options open  
instead of always closing myself off to the world.

Maybe if I wasn't so lazy  
then I'd be motivated to get better,  
to keep going instead of just giving up  
and going back to how I used to be.

Maybe if I wasn't so materialistic  
Then I'd be able to appreciate  
what I have right in front of me  
instead of always, always wanting more.  
Constantly more.

*Admittedly Aries*.....

If we have butted heads and you're feeling run over,  
if the words that I speak send you running for cover,  
if my swift, wicked comebacks can sting like none other,  
know as much as I fight, deep inside I'm a lover.

I'll embrace the strengths and fight the weakness  
but I'm not sure I'll ever be the type for meekness.  
Born the year of the sheep under the sign of the ram,  
you can hate me or love me,  
But I am who I am.

**Mummers Dance** ..... Music and Lyrics: Loreena McKennitt (b. 1957)

When in the springtime of the year  
When the trees are crowned with leaves  
When the ash and oak, and the birch and yew  
Are dressed in ribbons fair

When owls call the breathless moon  
In the blue veil of the night  
The shadows of the trees appear  
Amidst the lantern light

Refrain:  
We've been rambling all the night  
And some time of this day  
Now returning back again  
We bring a garland gay

Who will go down to the shady groves  
And summon the shadows there  
And tie a ribbon on those sheltering arms  
In the springtime of the year

The songs of birds seem to fill the wood  
That when the fiddler plays  
All their voices can be heard  
Long past their woodland days

*Refrain*

And so they linked their hands and danced  
'Round in circles and in rows  
And so the journey of the night descends  
When all the shades are gone

A garland gay we bring you here  
And at your door we stand  
It is a sprout well budded out  
The work of our Lord's hand

*Refrain*

# Winter

## **On Midwinters Day** ..... Music and Lyrics: Tim Hall Arr: Andrew Adams (b. 1955)

Brothers and sisters now lend us your ear,  
Why do we celebrate this time of year?  
Some say those feet did in ancient times  
Walk upon pastures in England's fair climes.

Refrain:

Hey and a hey, carol away!  
Let's raise the rafters on Midwinter's Day.  
Some brought him frankincense, myrrh and gold,  
Some bought his effigy and know not what they sold;  
Some bought the empire and paid for their sins;  
Some brought in armies to do the heathens in.

*Refrain*

Abbots and monks of yestertime,

Lay down your books now and share out your wine.  
Lay down your quarrels and sheath up your swords.  
This is no way to worship your lord.  
Put down your guilt and your unholy fears;  
Love loves love and that's all there is!

*Refrain*

And let us remember on this winter's day  
why we make merry and carol and play;  
Some say a child in Bethlehem born,  
some say we wait for the sun to be reborn,  
Some say the sun was the son of the sun,  
some say the Mabon; I've only begun.

*Refrain*

## **Dies natalis invicti solis** ..... Music: Sheena Phillips (b. 1958) Lyrics: Peter Hill (c. 1997)

Holly and mistletoe, ivy and yew  
a wreath for the old year, a flame for the new  
votive offerings glitter and shine  
golden libations; whisky and wine.

Nutmeg and ginger, cinnamon, cloves  
promise of sunshine baked into loaves  
fruits of the old year wither and die  
put to rest finally, gluttony pie.

Chase out the spirits, wassailing go  
line up the old gods, all in a row

grey-bearded shaman, lord of misrule  
challenge the order, send for more fuel.

Settle the old scores, seek out the blame  
disease and corruption perish in flame  
purification fire aglow  
old grey man's garments; red blood on snow.

Mistletoe, ivy, holly and yew  
male and female bring life anew  
a flame for the new year, a wreath for the old  
fresh hope and mystery keep out the cold.

## **A glimpse of Snow and Evergreen** ..... Music and Lyrics: Vijay Singh (b. 1966)

The cool, white hush of fallen snow,  
The pine and fir their branches low  
stand proud and silent,  
silently free, pristinely at peace,  
so free, pristinely at peace,  
so free, and free for all,  
so peaceful, tranquil, beauty fair, so fair.

## **Dravidian Dithyramb** ..... Music: Victor Paranjot (1896–1967)

A "dithyramb" is a poem or song in praise of Dionysius, the Greek god of wine and drama. Birthday feasts for Dionysius were held in both early and late winter. The composer of this dithyramb used both Indian ragas and "tarana," a form of Hindustani classical music that uses Persian and Arabic sounds as nonsense syllables.

# ORPHEUS PAGAN CHAMBER CHOIR

exists to build community by sharing the power, beauty, and inspiration of vocal music from diverse historical and contemporary cultural traditions with our audiences. The singers in Orpheus follow Earth-based spiritual traditions or are Pagan-friendly. We explore the Pagan presence in traditional choral music, the emerging new Pagan choral repertoire, and more.

**Andrew Adams**, *Founder & Music Director*, has been music director of numerous churches and temples in the New York and Los Angeles metropolitan areas. As a professional singer, has appeared with the New York Philharmonic, Opera Ensemble of New York, the St. Thomas Choir, Los Angeles Master Chorale, Spoleto Festival USA, Festivale dei Due Mondi, Italy; and in concert and recital in the US and Germany. As a soloist with the Westminster Choir, he performed frequently with the Philadelphia Orchestra, Vienna Philharmonic, and others under Zubin Mehta, Riccardo Muti, Kurt Masur, and Robert Shaw.



Mr. Adams holds two graduate degrees from Westminster Choir College, is a published composer/arranger, and maintains a private voice studio in Denver.

**Molly Moran**, *Pianist*, has received praise as “a musician and pianist of uncommon insight and versatility” with an “intuitive grasp of the intentions of her colleagues.” Molly Moran is one of the Front Range’s most sought-after collaborative pianists. Since graduating with honors from the University of Denver’s Lamont School of Music, Molly has performed with several of Colorado’s orchestras, chamber groups, and choirs. She is the preferred partner of some of the finest singers in Colorado.



**Kathryn Harms**, *Harpist*, is a versatile performer and innovative teacher based in Boulder, CO. For the 2018/2019 season, Kathryn performed as acting principal harpist with the New Mexico Philharmonic, and she regularly appears as principal harpist with various ensembles including the Colorado Springs Philharmonic, Opera Southwest, and the San Juan Symphony. She is a substitute for the New World Symphony, principal harpist of the Colorado Mahlerfest Orchestra, and a frequent guest artist with ensembles such as the Ars Nova Singers.



Kathryn received her Master of Music degree from the University of Colorado Boulder as a student of Janet Harriman and her Bachelor of Music degree from Ball State University as a student of Elizabeth Richter. She maintains a thriving private harp studio that offers both in-person and online learning opportunities.

For more information about Kathryn Harms, visit [www.KathrynHarms.com](http://www.KathrynHarms.com).

# Orpheus Pagan Chamber Choir

**ANDREW ADAMS**, Music Director

**MOLLY MORAN**, Piano

**Doug Warburton**, Percussion

Cyrisa Anderson\*  
Heather Austin  
Sam Barger  
Brian Bickham  
Sara Blackwelder  
Alex Breed  
David Carpenter  
Richard Cornelius  
Sara Cummings

Amelia Davis  
Andrea Davis  
Emma Day  
Gretchen Ela  
Sonia Ellison  
Christopher Ellmann\*  
Maria Forlenza  
Laura Grant  
EC Jarecke

Amethyst Kellogg  
Michelle Kellogg  
Matthew Kellogg  
Bonita Lahey  
Elle Laikind  
Barbara Ludwig  
Catherine Mock  
Justin Nickerson\*  
Angela 'Chip!' Onduto

Kimber Scott  
Lisa Steinman  
Gary Suto  
Rory Taylor  
Ashley Troester\*  
Doug Warburton  
Marti Wedewer  
Cameron Yanoscik

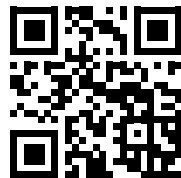
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**Saturday, July 27, 2024, 2-5 PM**

The Bucolic Grounds of Jefferson Unitarian Church  
14350 W 32nd Ave  
Golden, CO

FIND US ONLINE AT <https://www.orpheuspcc.org>



## Would you like to sing with us?

Auditions will be held Monday, May 20.

[More info:](#)

