


PASSPORT

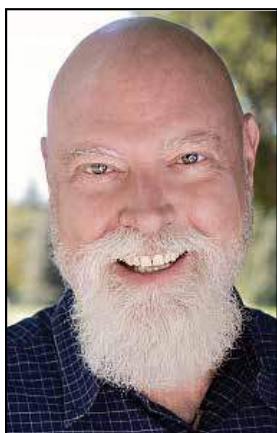


 Orpheus Pagan Chamber Choir

Myth•Music•Magic

Saturday, April 4, 2026

Orpheus Pagan Chamber Choir exists to broaden the greater community's understanding of Pagan beliefs and influences through innovative choral experiences. 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.



MYTH·MUSIC·MAGIC



Saturday, April 4, 2026

Music Director: Andrew Adams

Pianist: Molly Moran | ASL Interpretation: Tofer Breüer

Percussion: Kathleen Mayberry, Doug Warburton

Yemaya Asesu Traditional Cuban Arr: Brian Tate (2008)

Yemaya asesu,
asesu Yemaya.
Yemaya olodo
olodo Yemaya.

Originally a West African Yoruba chant honoring Yemaya, the “Mother of the Sea,” it spread to the Santeria religious communities of Cuba and South America.

Ancient Mother African Chant Arr: Andrew Adams (b. 1955)

Chant: *Ishtar, Cerridwen, Inanna, Hekate, Frigga, Kali, Mielikki, Artemis, Lilith, Astarte, Gaia, Pasowe, Aphrodite, Shekinah, Morgana, Maya, Isis, Freya, Parvati, Athena, Holda, Nidaba, Sophia, Izanami, Chicomecoatl, Diana, Pele, Kybele, Saraswati, Shakti...*

Ancient Mother, I hear you calling.	Ancient Mother, I see you smiling
Ancient Mother, I hear your song.	In the radiance of this summer night.
Ancient Mother, I hear your laughter,	Ancient Mother, I feel you touch me;
Ancient Mother, I taste your tears.	High summer holds me in your healing hands.

Cherokee Morning Song Traditional Cherokee Arr: A. Adams

We n’ de ya ho I am of the Great Spirit; it is so.



Herr Mannelig Music & Lyrics: Medieval Swedish folksong
Arr: A. Adams

Bittida en morgon innan solen upprann

Early one morning before the sun
rose up

Innan foglarna började sjunga

Before the birds began to sing

Bergatrollet friade till fager

The mountain troll proposed to the

ungersven

handsome young man

Hon hade en falskeliger tunga

She had a deceitful tongue

Refrain:

Refrain:

Herr Mannelig Herr Mannelig

Herr Mannelig, herr Mannelig,

trolofven I mig

will you marry to me?

För det jag bjuder så gerna

For that, I offer you gifts very gladly

I kunnen väl svara endast ja eller nej

Surely you can answer yes or no

Om I viljen eller ej:

Will you so, or not?

Eder vill jag gifva de gångare tolf

To you I will give the twelve horses

Som gå uti rosendelunde

That go in the grove of roses

Aldrig har det varit någon sadel uppå dem

Never has there been a saddle upon them

Ej heller betsel uti munnen

Nor a bit in their mouths

Eder vill jag gifva de qvarnarna tolf

To you I will give the twelve mills

Som stå mellan Tillö och Ternö

That are between Tillö and Ternö

Stenarna de äro af rödaste gull

The stones are reddest gold

Och hjulen silfverbeslagna

And the wheels are covered in silver

Refrain:

Refrain:

Eder vill jag gifva ett förgyllande svärd

To you I will give a gilded sword

Som klingar utaf femton guldringar

That chimes of fifteen gold rings

Och strida huru I strida vill

Whether you fight well or fight badly.

Stridsplatsen skolen I väl vinna

The battlefield you will win.

Sådana gåfvor jag toge väl emot

Such gifts I would surely accept

Om du vore en kristelig qvinna

If you were a Christian woman

Men nu så är du det värsta bergatroll

But you are the worst mountain troll

Af Neckens och djävulens stämna

The spawn of the water witch and

the Devil

Bergatrollet ut på dörren sprang

The mountain troll sprang out the door

Hon rister och jämrar sig svåra

She shook and wailed loudly

Hade jag fått den fager ungersven

Had I gotten that handsome man

Så hade jag mistat min plåga

I would have ended my plight

Refrain:

Bittida en morgon innan solen upprann

Innan foglarna började sjunga

Bergatrollet friade till fager

ungersven

Hon hade en falskeliger tunga

Refrain:

Refrain:

Early one morning before the sun
rose up

Before the birds began to sing

The mountain troll proposed to the
handsome young man

She had a deceitful tongue

Refrain:

Dithyramb Music: Franz Schubert (1797–1828)
Lyrics: Friedrich Schiller (1759–1805)

Never, believe me, appear all the Gods.
Never just one!
Just when the merry one, Bacchus,
I welcome,
comes along Cupid all smiling and
winsome,
Phoebus the glorious shines like
the sun.

They draw near, they come close,
divinity all,
with Gods now are filled all the vast
earthly halls.

They draw near, they come close,
divinity all,
with Gods now are filled all the vast
earthly mansions!

How does a mortal regale all this
crowd?

Heavenly gods!

Give to me now all your life immortal,
Gods! What gift can be giv'n by this
mortal?

Carry me up to Olympus right now.
For joy it dwells only in Jupiter's
palace, O fill me with nectar,
O pass me the chalice!

Reach for the chalice, o pour for the poet,
Give him just one!

Moisten his eyelids with heavenly
dew drops

That he the Styx, the most hated,
can see not.

Thinking himself that like us to be one.
It murmurs, it sparkles, this
heavenly wellspring,

the heart now grows quiet, the eyes
now are shining!



Neckereien (Flirtation) Music: J. Brahms
Lyrics: Josef Wenzig (1807–1876)

*Fürwahr, mein Liebchen, ich will nun frein,
Ich führ' als Weibchen dich bei mir ein,*

Truly, my dear, I would like to court you,
And introduce you at home as my
dear wife.

*Mein wirst du, o Liebchen, fürwahr du
wirst mein,
Und wolltest du's auch nicht sein.*

You'll be mine, dear, you will truly
be mine,
Even if you don't want to be.

*"So werd' ich ein Täubchen von weißer
Gestalt,
Ich will schon entfliehen,
ich flieg' in den Wald,
Mag dennoch nicht deine,
mag dennoch nicht dein,
Nicht eine Stunde sein."*

"Then I'll become a little white dove;
I already want to escape.
I'll fly into the forest.
I don't want to be yours,
I don't want to be yours,
Not for one hour."

*Ich hab' wohl ein Flintchen, das trifft
gar bald,
Ich schieß' mir das Täubchen herunter
im Wald;
Mein wirst du, o Liebchen, fürwahr du
wirst mein,
Und wolltest du's auch nicht sein.*

I have a small rifle that hits its mark
quite well;
I will shoot down that little dove in
the forest.
You'll be mine, dear, you will be truly
mine,
Even if you don't want to be.

*"So werd' ich ein Fischchen, ein
goldener Fisch,
Ich will schon entspringen ins Wasser
frisch;
Mag dennoch nicht deine,
mag dennoch nicht dein,
Nicht eine Stunde sein."*

"Then I'll become a tiny fish, a
golden fish;
I will spring into the fresh water.
I don't want to be yours,
I don't want to be yours,
Not for one hour."

*Ich hab' wohl ein Netzchen, das fischt
gar gut,
Ich fang' mir den goldenen Fisch in der
Flut;*

I have a little net that fishes quite well;
I'll catch the golden fish in the
stream.

*Mein wirst du, o Liebchen, fürwahr
du wirst mein,
Und wolltest du's auch nicht sein.*

You'll be mine, dear, you will truly
be mine,
Even if you don't want to be.

*"So werd' ich ein Häschen voll
Schnelligkeit,
Und lauf' in die Felder, die Felder breit,
Mag dennoch nicht deine,
mag dennoch nicht dein,
Nicht eine Stunde sein."*

"Then I'll become a speedy bunny,
and run off into the wide fields.
I don't want to be yours,
I don't want to be yours,
Not even for one hour."

*"Ich hab' wohl ein Hündchen,
gar pffiffig und fein,
Das fängt mir das Häschen im Felde
schon ein:
Mein wirst du, o Liebchen, fürwahr
du wirst mein,
Und wolltest du's auch nicht sein."*

I have a small hound, very clever
and sly,
that will catch for me that bunny
in the field.
You'll be mine, dear, you will truly
be mine,
Even if you don't want to be.

Witness, ye heavens Music & Lyrics: John Mundy (c. 1555–1630)

Witness, ye heavens,
the palace of the gods.
Witness, ye gods,
which hold your seats therein.
Witness, hell furies,
with revengeful rods;

Witness fond love,
and all that love can win.
Witness the air,
witness the fire, water, earth, and all.
How I have lived
a vassal at thy call.

Come Along Music & Lyrics: Cosmo Sheldrake (2017)

Come along, catch a Heffalump
Sit with me on a muddy clump
We'll sing a song of days gone by
Run along now, don't be glum
Get you gone, now, have some fun
Don't be long, for the end is nigh
Don't let moments pass along
And waste before your eyes
March with me and the borogoves

Come with me and the slithy toves
And never ask us why

Refrain:

Come, come, come,
come, come along now
Run away from the hum-drum
We'll go to a place that is safe from
Greed, anger and boredom

We'll dance and sing 'til sundown
And feast with abandon
We'll sleep when the morning comes
And we'll rise by the sound of the
birdsong

We'll be here when the world
slows down
And the sunbeams fade away
Keeping time by a pendulum
As the fabric starts to fray
There's no such thing as time to kill
Nor time to throw away

Refrain

Come with me, catch a rare type
specimen
Cuddle up with a hesitant skeleton
We'll break our fast with friends
Once we're fed, we shall disappear
rapidly
Many moons to the west of here
and happily
Our journey never ends
Shut your ears when sirens sing
Tie armbands to your feet
Listen up and you won't go wrong again
Float along on a verse-less song
and then get to where the two
ends meet

Refrain

Celtic Blessing Music: Matt Prather (2009)
Lyrics: Traditional Irish

May the road rise up to meet you,
May the wind be at your back,
May the sun shine warm on
your face,
and the rain fall soft on your fields,
and until we meet again.

May the Goddess fold you and
console you,
keep you safe from harm.
May she hold you in the palm of
her hand.

Padayon Music: Ily Matthew Maniano (b. 1988)
Lyrics: Joey Vargas

From the composer:

*"This is a song of encouragement, to keep moving on during difficult times.
Padayon" means 'continue.' The other four words relate to the four elements:
Walk: earth, Sail: water, Fly: air, Blaze: fire."*

Lakad
Layág
Lipád
Liyáb
Padáyon

Walk
Sail
Fly
Blaze
Continue

Treat the Earth Well Music: Mark Sirett (b. 1952)

Lyrics: from an ancient Native American proverb

Treat the earth well
It was given to you, not by your parents,
but loaned by our children
Treat the earth well.

We inherit the earth, not from our
ancestors.
But we borrow it from our children.
Treat the earth well.
To my foes bring the cold of death
Chill me north wind's frozen breath!

Refrain

We Won't Wait Music & Lyrics: Gwydion Pendderwen (1946–1982)

Arr: A. Adams.

Refrain:

We won't wait any longer, we are
stronger than before
We won't wait any longer, we are
stronger...

We have trusted no man's promise
We have kept just to ourselves
We have suffered from the lies
In all the books upon your shelves
And our patience and endurance
Through the Burning Times and now
Have given us the strength to keep
our vow

Refrain

You have grazed away the heather
And have razed the sacred grove
You have driven native people
From the places that they love
Though your greed has been
unbounded
You have felt the pangs of shame
Every time you trod upon the
Mother's name

Refrain

Though you thought you had
destroyed the memory of the
Ancient Ways

Still the people light the bale fires
every year on Solstice Day
And on Beltaine Eve and Samhain,
you can find us on the hill
Invoking once again the Triple Will

Refrain

Through the ages many races have
risen and have gone
But dispersed among the nations of
the world we linger on
Now the time has come to take the
sacred Cauldron of Rebirth
And fulfill our ancient pledges to
the Earth

Refrain 2x

Thanks to our 2026 Donors*

Our heartfelt gratitude to Wayne Grant for sponsoring our Spring concerts!

Micayla Bellamy Adams
Cyrissa Anderson
Jeannette Auman
Sara Blackwelder
Gretchen Ela
Peter Gagnon
Laura Grant
Wayne Grant

Paul Hammond
Traci Hartley
Sarah Ivy
Patty Kane
Michelle Kellogg
Randy Kendrick
Bonita Lahey
Karli McIntyre

Loren Meaux
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Catherine Montrose
Ben Skeen
Susan Walker
Carol Kozak Ward
Marti Wedewer
Cameron Yanoscik

*as of 3/9/26)



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We believe that the innovative choral experience that is Orpheus builds a diverse community and enriches lives.
Your support makes this possible.

Donate



Orpheus Pagan Chamber Choir

Music Director: Andrew Adams

Pianist: Molly Moran | ASL Interpretation: Tofer Breüer

Percussion: Kathleen Mayberry, Doug Warburton

Sopranos

Cyrissa Anderson*
Amelia Davis
Maria Forlenza
Michelle Kellogg
Kathleen Mayberry
Angela Shelley
Alaethia Thompson
Jade Tiller
Jen Winters

Altos

Jeannette Auman
Andrea Davis
Sonia Ellison
Laura Grant
Traci Hartley
Barbara Ludwig
Jeni McCann
Auriana Renee
Cori Siekert
Brooke Sassi
Lisa Steinman

Ashley Troester*

Marti Wedewer
Sarah Weiler

Tenors

Brian Bickham
David Carpenter
Christopher Ellmann*
Bonita Lahey
Catherine Mock
Aaron Shelley
Doug Warburton

Basses

Alex Breed
Richard Cornelius
Matthew Kellogg
Justin D Nickerson*
Sebastian Raney
Jeff Wakeley
Cameron Yanosick

*Section Leaders



Blast Off!

to Carnegie Hall!

Help Fuel Our Mission!

May 29th, 2027

In fall 2024, a rehearsal video of Orpheus singing “Yemaya Asesu” caught the attention of MidAmerica Productions and, just like that, Carnegie Hall came into our orbit. We’ve come a long way from 15 singers at the Beltania Festival in 2009!

We’re raising \$10,000 to make sure every member gets to be there. We can’t do it without you. Help us blast off! Donate here: givebutter.com/TwNacN

Join Us For More in 2026

MYTH·MUSIC·MAGIC! Orpheuspcc.org

FULL CONCERT:

Saturday, May 9, 2026 @7:30 P.M.

Washington Park United Methodist

1955 E Arizona Ave |
Denver, CO 80210.

**THE ORPHEUS MEADFEST
PUBLIC MEAD TASTING**

Saturday, July 25, 2026

<https://orpheuspc.org/new-meadfest>

INTERESTED IN JOINING US?

**AUDITION
INFORMATION:**

[https://orpheuspc.org/
new-auditions](https://orpheuspc.org/new-auditions)

