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SOUNDS FROM ST. OLAF  
DIGITAL CONCERT SERIES

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*ALLELUIA IS RESTORED!*  
*MUSICAL REFLECTIONS FOR EASTER SUNDAY*  
JAMES E. BOBB, *HOST*



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SUNDAY, APRIL 4, 2021

**ST. OLAF CHOIR**  
Anton Armstrong, *conductor*

**Alleluia**

Jake Runestad (b. 1986)

**ST. OLAF MASSED CHOIR AND ST. OLAF ORCHESTRA**  
Anton Armstrong, *conductor*

**Gloria**

Sally Olmstead '20, Felisa Armitage '20, *soloists*

André Thomas (b. 1952)

Glory to God in the highest,  
and on earth peace to all those of good will.

We praise Thee, we bless Thee,  
We adore Thee, we glorify Thee,  
We give thanks to Thee for Thy great glory.

Glory to God in the highest,  
and on earth peace to all those of good will.

Lord God, King of heav'n, Father, Almighty One.  
Glory be to Jesus Christ, Lamb of God,  
the Father's only Son,  
Oh Thou who takes away all the sins of the  
world, have mercy on us.

Receive our prayers.

Thou who sits at the right hand  
of God the Father Almighty in heaven,  
have mercy on us!

For only Thou art holy, only Thou art the Lord.  
Only Thou art holy, only Thou art most high.

In the name of the Father, in the name of the Son,  
in the name of the Holy Ghost,  
in the glory of the Father,  
Amen.

— *Ordinary of the Mass*

**ST. OLAF CHAMBER SINGERS AND CARLETON CHAMBER CHOIR**  
Therees Tkach Hibbard, *conductor*

**Christ Lag in Todesbanden, BWV 4**

J.S. Bach (1685–1750)

*SUNG IN GERMAN*

1. Sinfonia

2. Chorus  
*Christ lag in Todesbanden  
Für unsre Sünd gegeben,  
Er ist wieder erstanden  
Und hat uns bracht das Leben;  
Des wir sollen fröhlich sein,  
Gott loben und ihm dankbar sein  
Und singen halleluja,  
Halleluja!*

1. Sinfonia

2. Chorus  
Christ lay in death's bonds  
handed over for our sins,  
he is risen again  
and has brought us life;  
For this we should be joyful,  
praise God and be thankful to him,  
and sing alleluia,  
Alleluia!

— *Text and translation:*  
*Bach Cantatas Website;*  
*Aryeh Oron, owner*

**ST. OLAF CANTOREI**  
James E. Bobb, *conductor*

**Lo, the full, final sacrifice**

Gerald Finzi (1901–1956)

Evan Anderson '19, *organ*; Eleni Mahlis-Miller '20, *soprano*

Lo, the full, final Sacrifice  
On which all figures fix't their eyes.  
The ransomed Isaac, and his ram;  
The Manna, and the Paschal Lamb.

Jesu Master, just and true!  
Our Food, and faithful Shepherd too!

O let that love which thus makes thee  
Mix with our low Mortality,  
Lift our lean Souls, and set us up  
Convictors of thine own full cup,  
Cohairs of Saints. That so all may  
Drink the same wine; and the same Way.  
Nor change the Pasture, but the Place  
To feed of Thee in thine own Face.

O dear Memorial of that Death  
Which lives still, and allows us breath!  
Rich, Royal food! Bountiful Bread!  
Whose use denies us to the dead!

Live ever Bread of loves, and be  
My life, my soul, my surer self to me.  
Help Lord, my Faith, my Hope increase;  
And fill my portion in thy peace.  
Give love for life; nor let my days  
Grow, but in new powers to thy name and  
praise.

Rise, Royal Sion! rise and sing  
Thy soul's kind shepherd, thy heart's King.  
Stretch all thy powers; call if you can  
Harps of heaven to hands of man.  
This sovereign subject sits above  
The best ambition of thy love.

Lo the Bread of Life, this day's  
Triumphant Text provokes thy praise.  
The living and life-giving bread,  
To the great twelve distributed  
When Life, himself, at point to die  
Of love, was his own Legacy.

O soft self-wounding Pelican!  
Whose breast weeps Balm for wounded man.  
All this way bend thy benign flood  
To'a bleeding Heart that gasps for blood.  
That blood, whose least drops sovereign be  
To wash my worlds of sins from me.  
Come love! Come Lord! and that long day  
For which I languish, come away.  
When this dry soul those eyes shall see,  
And drink the unseal'd source of thee.  
When Glory's sun faith's shades shall chase,  
And for thy veil give me thy Face.

(Lo, the full, final Sacrifice...)  
Amen.

— *Richard Crashaw (1613–1649)*

ST. OLAF CHAPEL CHOIR, ST. OLAF CHOIR, ST. OLAF ORCHESTRA,  
HEATHER JOHNSON '94 (mezzo-soprano), EVELYN NELSON '05 (soprano)

Steven Amundson, *conductor*

**Symphony No. 2 “Resurrection”**

Gustav Mahler (1860–1911)

V. *Im Tempo des Scherzos — Kräftig — Langsam*

SUNG IN GERMAN

*Aufersteh'n, ja aufersteh'n wirst du,  
Mein Staub, nach kurzer Ruh!  
Unsterblich Leben  
Wird der dich rief dir geben.*

Arise, yes, you will arise from the dead,  
My dust, after a short rest!  
Eternal life  
Will be given you by Him who called you.

*Wieder aufzublüh'n wirst du gesät!  
Der Herr der Ernte geht  
Und sammelt Garben,  
Uns ein, die starben.*

To bloom again are you sown!  
The lord of the harvest goes  
And gathers the sheaves,  
Us who have died.

*O glaube, mein Herz, o glaube:  
Es geht dir nichts verloren!*

O believe, my heart, oh believe:  
Nothing will be lost to you!

*Dein ist, was du gesehnt!  
Dein, was du geliebt, Was du gestritten!*

Everything is yours that you have desired!  
Yours, what you have loved, what you have struggled  
for!

*O glaube,  
Du wardst nicht umsonst geboren!  
Hast nicht umsonst gelebt, gelitten!*

O believe,  
You were not born in vain!  
Have not lived in vain, suffered in vain!

*Was entstanden ist, das muß vergehen!  
Was vergangen, auferstehen!  
Hör' auf zu beben!  
Bereite dich zu leben!*

What was created must perish!  
What has perished must rise again!  
Tremble no more!  
Prepare yourself to live!

*O Schmerz! Du Alldurchdringer!  
Dir bin ich entrungen!  
O Tod! Du Allbezwinger!  
Nun bist du bezwungen!  
Mit Flügeln, die ich mir errungen,  
In heißem Liebesstreben,  
Werd' ich entschweben  
Zum Licht, zu dem kein Aug' gedrungen!  
Sterben werd' ich, um zu leben!*

O Sorrow, all-penetrating!  
I have been wrested away from you!  
O Death, all-conquering!  
Now you are conquered!  
With wings that I won,  
In the passionate strivings of love,  
I shall mount  
To the light to which no sight has penetrated!  
I shall die, so as to live!

*Aufersteh'n, ja aufersteh'n wirst du,  
Mein Herz, in einem Nu!  
Was du geschlagen,  
Zu Gott wird es dich tragen!*

Arise, yes, you will arise from the dead,  
My heart, in an instant!  
What you have conquered,  
Will bear you to God!

— *Gustav Mahler*