



Thursday, April 10, 2025, 7:30 PM
Princeton Theological Seminary Chapel

Princeton University Vocal Consort

Braiden Aaronson '25
Matthew Higgins Iati '25
Sophia Huellstrunk '25
Nicholas Hu '26
Madeleine Murnick '26
Zach Williamson '26
Dušan Balarin, *baroque guitar*

Gabriel Crouch, *director*
Dr. Jacqueline Horner-Kwiatek, *director*

*The use of photographic, video, or audio equipment is strictly prohibited. Please turn off or mute electronic devices for the duration of the performance. **For more information about the Department of Music and other upcoming events, and to sign-up for our mailing list, please visit music.princeton.edu.***

PROGRAM

Salga el torillo hosquillo	Diego José de Salazar (1659-1709)
Dindirindin	Anonymous fl. 1500
Rodrigo Martinez	Anonymous fl. 1500 arr. Drew Collins, adapt. Jack Sage
Recuerde el alma dormida	Alonso Mudarra (1510-1580)
Serafín que con dulce armonía	Joan Cererols (1618-1680)
La Jotta <i>Dušan Balarin, baroque guitar</i>	Santiago de Murcia (1673-1739)
Ave Verum Corpus	Francis Poulenc (1899-1963)
Ave Verum Corpus	Giulio Bentivoglio (1864-1939)
Quatre Petites Prières de Saint François d'Assise	Francis Poulenc
Miserere Mei, Deus	Gregorio Allegri (1582-1652)
Blessing the boats	Kodai Speich '25
Trois Chansons de Charles d'Orléans I. Dieu! Qu'il la fait bon regarder! II. Quant j'ai ouy le tabourin	Claude Debussy (1862-1918)

TEXT & TRANSLATIONS

¡Salga El Torillo Hosquillo!

¡Ho! ¡Ho! ¡Ho! ¡Ho!
¡Que se aguarde!
¡Que se espere!
¡Que se tenga!
mientras me pongo
en cobro, en cobro, yo.

Mas ¡ay, qué fiero!
el toro ligero corriendo salió
tras mi bien.
Pero ¡no! ¡Tras mí!
Yo le vi, al amado
dueño mío; Yo le vi,
que le está esperando el niño;
Yo le vi,
Ti, ti-ri-ti, tiritando,
no de miedo, sino de frío.
Pero ¡No!

Del vulgo de las nubes,
se despejó la plaza,
poblando las estrellas,
del cielo las ventanas.

Bramando de coraje,
burlando de sangra,
corre por hacer presa,
pero en vano se cansa.

Dindirín danya, dindirindin.

Je me levé un bel maitin,
Matineta per la prata;
encontré le ruyseñor,
que cantaba so la rama.

Encontré le ruyseñor,
que cantaba so la rama,
"Ruyseñor, le ruyseñor,
facteme aquesta embaxata."

"Ruyseñor, le ruyseñor,
facteme aquesta embaxata,
Y digalo a mon ami:
que je ya só maritata."

*Let in the little wild bull!
Hah! Hah! Hah! Hah!
Hold him back!
Make him wait!
Keep him there!
While I get myself
into cover.*

*But, alas, how fierce he is!
The swift bull dashed out
after my love.
But no! After me!
I saw him, my beloved
lord. I saw him;
for the boy child is waiting for him,
I saw him,
Shi ... shi ... shi ... shivering,
not with fear, but with cold.
But no!*

*It cleared the square
of the rabble of clouds,
filling the windows
of Heaven with stars.*

*Roaring with courage,
mocking blood,
it runs to catch its prey,
but it tires in vain.*

Dindirín danya, dindirindin.

*I arose one fine day
and spent the morning in the meadow;
I heard the nightengale
singing on the bough.*

*I heard the nightengale
singing on the bough,
Nightengale, oh nightengale,
do this errand for me.*

*Nightengale, oh nightengale,
do this errand for me,
tell my lover
that I am already married!*

TEXT & TRANSLATIONS

Rodrigo Martínez a las ánsares, ¡he!
pensando qu'eran vacas, silvávalas, ¡He!

Rodrigo Martínez, atán garrido,
los tus ansarinos liévalos el río ¡ Ahé!
Pensando qu'eran vacas, silvávalas, ¡he!

Rodrigo Martínez, atán lozano,
los tus ansarinos llévalos el vado. ¡ Ahe !
Pensando qu'eran vacas, silvávalas, ¡He!

*Rodrigo Martinez, at the wild geese - Hey!
thinking they were cows, he whistled. Hey!*

*Rodrigo Martinez, so handsome
your little geese the river carries away - hey!
thinking they were cows, he whistled at them - hey*

*Rodrigo Martinez, so strong,
your little geese the ford carries away - Hey!
thinking they were cows, he whistled at them - Hey!*

Recuerde el alma dormida,
avive el seso y despierte
contemplando cómo se pasa la vida,
cómo se viene la muerte tan callando;
cuán presto se va el placer,
cómo después de acordado da dolor,
cómo a nuestro parecer,
cualquiera tiempo pasado fue mejor.

*Arouse the sleeping soul,
revive the brain and wake up
contemplating how life passes
how death approaches so quietly;
how quickly pleasure leaves;
how, after we recall it, it gives us pain;
how it seems to us,
any past time was better.*

Serafin Que Con Dulce Harmonia

-Estrillo-
Serafín, que con dulce harmonía
la Vida que nace requebrando estás;
cántale glorias mirándole en penas,
que amante y quejoso, su alivio es un ¡ay!
¡ay, ay, ay!

-Refrain-
Seraphim, you who with sweet harmony
are paying court to the new-born Life,
sing of glory to him as you watch him suffer,
for, in his love, his sole comfort is a sigh.
Ah, ah, ah!

-Copia-
Tan fragrantés, lucientes y bellas
en cielo y en tierra distantes se ven
las estrellas vestir de colores,
las flores brillar y las selvas arder.

-Stanza-
From afar in heaven and earth,
fragrant, gleaming and beautiful,
the stars seem to be bedecked with colours,
the flowers seem to gleam and the woodlands sparkle.

Ave verum corpus Christi
Natum ex Maria Virgine,
Vere passum, immolatum
In cruce pro homine.

*Hail, true body of Christ,
Born of the Virgin Mary,
Who truly suffered, sacrificed
On the cross for mankind.*

TEXT & TRANSLATIONS

Quatre Petites Prières de Saint Francois D'assise

I. Salut, Dame Sainte, reine très sainte, Mère de Dieu,
O Marie qui êtes vierge perpétuellement,
élue par le très saint Père du Ciel,
consacrée par Lui avec son très saint
Fils bien aimé et l'Esprit Paraclet,
vous en qui fut et demeure toute
plénitude de grâce et tout bien!
Salut, palais; salut, tabernacle;
salut, maison; salut, vêtement;
salut, servante; salut, mère de Dieu!
Et salut à vous toutes, saintes vertus,
qui par la grâce et l'illumination du Saint Esprit,
êtes versées dans les cœurs des fidèles et,
d'infidèles que nous sommes,
nous rendez fidèles à Dieu.

II. Tout puissant, très saint,
très haut et souverain Dieu;
souverain bien, bien universel, bien total;
toi qui seul est bon;
puissions nous te rendre toute louange,
toute gloire, toute reconnaissance,
tout honneur, toute bénédiction;
puissions nous rapporter
toujours à toi tous les biens.

III. Seigneur, je vous en prie,
que la force brûlante et douce
de votre amour absorbe mon âme
et la retire de tout ce qui est sous le ciel,
afin que je meure par amour de votre amour
puisque vous avez daigné
mourir par amour de mon amour.

IV. O mes très chers frères
et mes enfants bénis pour toute l'éternité,
écoutez-moi, écoutez la voix de votre Père:
Nous avons promis de grandes choses,
on nous en a promis de plus grandes;
gardons les unes et soupignons après les autres.
Le plaisir est court, la peine éternelle.
La souffrance est légère, la gloire infinie.
Beaucoup sont appelés, peu sont élus.
Tous recevront ce qu'ils auront mérité.
Ainsi soit-il. Ainsi soit-il.

*Hail, holy Lady, queen most holy, Mother of God,
O Mary, who art virgin perpetually,
chosen by the most holy Lord of Heaven,
consecrated by him with his most holy
well-beloved Son and the Holy Ghost, the Paraclete:
thou in whom was and remains all
fullness of grace and all goodness!
Hail, palace; hail, shrine;
hail, house; hail, clothing;
hail, serving woman; hail, Mother of God!
And hail to all of you, holy virtues,
which by the grace and illumination of the Holy Ghost
are poured into the hearts of the faithful and,
from being unfaithful as we are,
render us faithful to God.*

*Almighty, most holy,
most high and sovereign God,
sovereign, universal and total good;
Thou who alone art good,
may we offer Thee all praise,
all glory, all gratitude,
all honor, all blessing;
may we always bring to
Thee everything that is good.*

*Lord, I beg Thee,
let the burning and gentle force
of Thy love pervade my soul
and withdraw it from all that is beneath Heaven,
that I might die through love of Thy love,
since Thou didst deign to
die through love of my love.*

*O my very dear brothers
and my children blessed for all eternity,
listen to me, listen to the voice of your Father:
We have promised great things,
we have been promised yet greater than them:
let us keep the former and long for the latter.
The pleasure is brief, the punishment eternal.
The suffering is light, the glory infinite.
Many are called, few are chosen.
All will receive what they have merited.
So be it. So be it.*

TEXT & TRANSLATIONS

Miserere mei, Deus,

secundum magnam misericordiam tuam
et secundum multitudinem
miserationum tuarum dele iniquitatem meam.
Amplius lava me ab iniquitate mea
et a peccato meo munda me.
Quoniam iniquitatem meam ego cognosco
et peccatum meum contra me est semper.

Tibi soli peccavi
et malum coram te feci,
ut iustificeris in sermonibus tuis
et vincas cum iudicaris.
Ecce enim in iniquitatibus conceptus sum
et in peccatis concepit me mater mea.
Ecce enim veritatem dilexisti:
incerta et occulta sapientiae tuae
manifestasti mihi.
Asperges me hyssopo et mundabor;
lavabis me et super nivem dealbabor.

Auditui meo dabis gaudium et laetitiam
et exultabunt ossa humiliata.
Averte faciem tuam a peccatis meis
et omnes iniquitates meas dele.
Cor mundum crea in me, Deus,
et spiritum rectum innova in visceribus meis.
Ne proicias me a facie tua,
et spiritum sanctum tuum ne auferas a me.

Redde mihi laetitiam salutaris tui
et spiritu principali confirma me.
Docebo iniquos vias tuas:
et impii ad te convertentur.
Libera me de sanguinibus,
Deus, Deus salutis meae,
et exultabit lingua mea iustitiam tuam.
Domine, labia mea aperies,
et os meum annuntiabit laudem tuam.

Quoniam si voluisses sacrificium
dedissem utique;
holocaustis non delectaberis.
Sacrificium Deo spiritus contribulatus:
cor contritum et humiliatum,
Deus, non despicies.
Tunc acceptabis
sacrificium iustitiae,
oblationes, et holocausta:
tunc imponent super altare tuum vitulos.

*Have mercy upon me, O God,
according to your great mercy
and according to the abundance
of your compassion blot out my transgressions.
Wash me thoroughly from my iniquity
and cleanse me from my sin.
For I acknowledge my offence
and my sin is ever before me.*

*Against you only have I sinned,
and done what is evil in your sight
that you may be justified in your sentence
and vindicated when you judge.
Behold, in guilt was I conceived
and in sin did my mother conceive me.
Behold, you delight in sincerity of heart,
and in my inmost being
you teach me wisdom.
Cleanse me with hyssop and I shall be purified;
wash me and I shall be whiter than snow.*

*Let me hear the sounds of joy and gladness;
the bones which you have crushed shall rejoice.
Avert your face from my sins,
and blot out all my iniquity.
Create in me a clean heart, O God,
and renew in me a righteous spirit.
Cast me not out from your presence,
and take not your holy spirit from me.*

*Give me the joy of your salvation
and sustain me in a willing spirit.
I shall teach transgressors your ways,
and sinners shall return to you.
Deliver me from blood-guiltiness,
O God, God of my salvation,
and my tongue shall exalt your justice.
O Lord, open my lips,
and my mouth shall proclaim your praise.*

*For you are not pleased with sacrifices,
else would I give them to you;
neither do you delight in burnt offerings.
The sacrifice of God is a contrite heart:
a broken and sorrowful heart,
O God, you will not despise.
Then you shall be pleased
with the sacrifice of righteousness,
oblations and burnt offerings;
they shall offer young bulls upon your altar.*

TEXT & TRANSLATIONS

Blessing the boats

may the tide
that is entering even now
the lip of our understanding
carry you out
beyond the face of fear
may you kiss
the wind then turn from it
certain that it will
love your back may you
open your eyes to water
water waving forever
and may you in your innocence
sail through this to that

Dieu, qu'il la fait bon regarder

La gracieuse, bonne et belle;
Pour les grans biens que sont en elle,
Chascun est prest de la louer.
Qui se pourroit d'elle lasser?
Tousjours sa beauté renouvelle.
Dieu! qu'il la fait bon regarder,
La gracieuse, bonne et belle!
Par deça ne delà la mer,
Ne scay dame, ne damoiselle
Qui soit en tous biens parfaits telle;
C'est un songe d'y penser.
Dieu, qu'il la fait bon regarder!

*Lord, how fair you have made
this good and gracious lady!
Everyone is eager
to praise her.
Who could grow tired of her
when her beauty is always fresh?
Lord, how fair you have made
this good and gracious lady!
I know no one
in the wide world
to compare with her;
it is a dream to imagine so.
Lord, how fair you have made!*

Quant j'ai ouy le tabourin

Sonner pour s'en aller au may,
En mon lit n'en ay fait effray
Ne levé mon chef du coissin;
En disant: il est trop matin,
Ung peu je me rendormiray,
Quant j'ai ouy le tabourin.
Jeunes gens partent leur butin;
De Nonchaloir m'acointeray,
A lui je m'abutineray;
Trouvé l'ay plus prochain voisin,
Quant j'ai ouy le tabourin!

*When I heard the drummer
playing to call everyone
away to gather
the may blossom,
I stayed in bed,
saying: it's too early,
I'll go back to sleep.
Let the young folk
share their spoils.
I shall befriend
Melancholy instead,
he is a closer neighbour.*

ABOUT

The **Princeton University Vocal Consort** is a Music Department ensemble composed of 6-10 singers with an interest in one-to-part singing, of unaccompanied vocal music from any era or genre, to pursue their passion together in a supervised setting.

Gabriel Crouch is Director of Choral Activities and Professor of the Practice in Music at Princeton University. He began his musical career as an eight-year-old in the choir of Westminster Abbey, where his solo credits included a Royal Wedding, and performances which placed him on the solo stage with Jessye Norman and Sir Laurence Olivier. After completing a choral scholarship at Trinity College, Cambridge, he was offered a place in the renowned a cappella group The King's Singers in 1996. In the next eight years, he made a dozen recordings on the BMG label (including a Grammy nomination), and gave more than 900 performances in almost every major concert venue in the world. Since moving to the USA in 2005, he has built an international profile as a conductor and director, with recent engagements in Indonesia, Hawaii and Australia as well as Europe and the continental United States. In 2008 he was appointed musical director of the British early music ensemble Gallicantus, with whom he has released six recordings under the Signum label to rapturous reviews, garnering multiple 'Editor's Choice' awards in *Gramophone Magazine*, *Choir and Organ Magazine* and the *Early Music Review*, and, for the 2012 release 'The Word Unspoken', a place on *BBC Radio's* CD Review list of the top nine classical releases of the year. His recording of *Lagrime di San Pietro* by Orlando di Lasso was shortlisted for a Gramophone Award in 2014, and his follow-up recording - *Sibylla* (featuring music by Orlandus Lassus and Dmitri Tymoczko) was named 'star recording' by *Choir and Organ* magazine in the summer of 2018. His most recent release is *Mass for the Endangered*, a new composition by Sarah Kirkland Snider released on the Nonesuch/New Amsterdam labels, which has garnered high acclaim from *The New York Times*, *Boston Globe*, NPR's 'All Things Considered' and elsewhere.

Dr. Jacqueline Horner-Kwiatek, mezzo-soprano, is a singer, conductor, educator, and composer. She was a member of the world-renowned vocal quartet Anonymous 4 and recorded twelve award-winning CDs with the ensemble including *American Angels* which twice topped Billboard's classical music charts, and *The Cherry Tree*, one of the top selling classical CDs of 2010. Anonymous 4's performance of the Irish lament "Caoineadh" on Christopher Tin's album *Calling All Dawns*, with Jacqueline as featured soloist, led to a Grammy for Best Classical Music Crossover Album. She is currently Artistic Director of ModernMedieval Voices, a women's ensemble dedicated to creating programs that combine early music with new commissions. Dr. Horner-Kwiatek has a D.M.A. from The Juilliard School and is on the performance faculty at Princeton University where she teaches voice, directs the Early Music Princeton Singers and is Associate Director of the Certification Program in Consort Singing. She is also on the voice faculty at New York University. She is in demand as a clinician and gives masterclasses, ensemble technique workshops, and vocal pedagogy for composers seminars all over the USA. Her website is ModernMedieval.org.
