

Angelica Cantanti Youth Choirs (ACYC)

Cantabile and Concert Choir is made up of singers in grades 4 – 8 with members from all over the Twin Cities. The ensembles rehearse once a week at the Bloomington Center for the Arts. Celebrating 37 years, the organization has 5 youth choirs with 260+ singers in grades 2 – 12. ACYC is committed to promoting excellence in choral music and enriching the lives of youth through performance and education.

Cantabile Conductor – Rachel Lucius

Concert Choir Conductor – Elizabeth Egger

Accompanist – Jeffrey Patry

Musicians:

Kellen McMillan: Guitar

Scott Arnold: Drums

Dave Howe: Bass

Sedrik Spradling: Penny Whistle

Special thanks to:

American Swedish Institute

Marianne Wargelin

Maija Brown

Shelby Matula

Parents of the Angelica Singers

Mark Riddle

Cathy Challman

Emily Anderson

Stephen Swanson

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Choir Manager – Andrea Dittmer

Executive Director – Audrey Riddle

www.angelicacantanti.org



SUOMI SONGS



Featuring the Cantabile and Concert Choirs

Conductor Rachel Lucius

Accompanist Jeffrey Patry

12:30 p.m.

Sunday, September 24, 2017

American Swedish Institute, Larson Hall

Program

Vot i Kaalina daiTraditional folk song

Verse translations:

1. *I'm not ever going to be, not at all*
2. *A daughter-in-law in a man's house, a slave for my mother-in-law*
3. *I would be an angry daughter-in-law, a very bad behaving slave for a mother-in-law*
4. *A young maiden, this beautiful, could not be a slave*
5. *Wouldn't remember to take her place in a humble way*
6. *If somebody would say a word to me, I would answer with two words*
7. *When someone would take me from my hair*

On suuri sun rantas autiusSuomalainen Kansansavelma sov. Matti Hyökki

Annika laulupolskaAnnika Fuhrmann

Wainamoinen and YokohainenFinnish Folk Song

Melody arr: Ilmari Hannikainen

Arr. Rachel Lucius and Gospel Covertajat

Words by Emily Anderson, based on the Kalevala

This Is My Song (Finlandia Hymn)Music by Jean Sibelius

Words by Lloyd Stone



Terve! Welcome!

My family and I spent spring semester of 2017 living in Jyväskylä, Finland, where I studied Finnish music education and youth choirs on a Fullbright Distinguished Awards in Teaching grant. During our stay I was fortunate to study with both the Vox Aurea and Tapiola youth choirs, and to participate in the Finland 100 Song Festival in Tampere. I am thrilled to share five songs with you today, each of which conjures meaningful memories of my time with these beautiful groups. Performing this concert as part of FinnFest 2017 feels like a fitting culmination to my Finnish adventure. Thank you for joining us! Kiitos paljon!

– Rachel Lucius, Conductor

Wainamoinen and Yokohainen

I am Yokohainen, hear me,
Greatest singer in the northland
I'll defeat the ancient wizard
Dueling with our magic voices

On the highway the young minstrel
Find the old bard calmly sledding
Dares him to a singing contest
Starts a war of wizard sayings

Wainamoinen, wise old wizard,
Gathers spells from all the song-birds
Sings the lore of Kalevala
Too contact to battle young fools

Old bard, know you that the walrus
Feasts on salmon in the winter
Northern fields are plowed by reindeer
Also fire is vary dang'rous

Have I stumped you, gray enchanter
Fear you, old man, to chant'gainst me

Draw your sword and make it carol
Let the strongest singer prevail

Wainamoinen, wise old wizard,
Smiles to hear this cuckoo stripping
Can't you give me now some wisdom
Is this nonsense all thou knowest

Now the old bard sings, ensorce'ling
Makes the rocks like snare drum tremble
Ocean waves crash like his cymbals
Lightnig breaks the sky to hear him

Bewitched by the old bard's singing
Yokohainen sinks in quick sand
Learning of the old man's power
Alas! Too late! He lives defeated

Wainamoinen, wise old wizard,
Sits upon the rock of gladness
Sits upon the rock of music
Sings a quiet final note

Finlandia (Sing-A-long)

This is my song, O God of all the nations,
a song of peace for lands afar and mine.
This is my home, the country where my heart is;
here are my hopes, my dreams, my holy shrine;
but other hearts, in other lands are beating
with hopes and dreams as true and high as mine.

My country's skies are bluer than the ocean,
and sunlight beams on cloverleaf and pine;
but other lands have sunlight too, and clover,
and skies are everywhere as blue as mine.
O hear my song, thou God of all the nations;
a song of peace for their land and for mine.