



P
Palissander
GALA CONCERTS
Galakonserte
2011



{ LET AN EARTH SONG ECHO IN YOUR HEART }
{ DANS OP DIE LIED VAN DIE AARDE }

17, 18 & 24 September 2011



SHORT GROUP VITAE

Palissander, one of South Africa's premier chamber choirs, is an independent amateur choir of international standing that was formed in 1992. The choir's core values are passion, abundance, joy, respect and acceptance.

The name Palissander is a reference to the fourth volume of poetry by the Afrikaans poet Boerneef, entitled *Palissandryne*. In the opening poem of this volume Boerneef writes of his recorder of palissander wood (a precious dark brown wood, related to jacaranda wood) that plays 'palissandertaal' (palissander language). Later in the volume the poet uses the word 'palissandertaal' repeatedly as a synonym for music.

Sarita Hauptfleisch, who still conducts the choir, founded Palissander with the purpose of making soul music. This has developed into the choir becoming an ambassador for love and peace to both local and overseas communities. The choir achieves this by engaging the audience not only musically, but also intellectually and emotionally through programmes bound together by central themes. This converts a choir concert into a spiritual experience for all.

The theme approach enables an extremely diverse repertoire to be drawn together into a cohesive whole. Since 2004 the annual themes have addressed topics such as peace, democracy, tolerance, our response to HIV/AIDS and respect for the earth. Palissander's 2011 theme focuses on how the four elements – earth, air, water, and fire – can nurture us as we seek our place in the world.

Palissander has been associating itself with organisations that care for vulnerable children and youth. In 2006 the choir received the South African Choral Society Award for the best contribution to community development through choral music. In 2008 Palissander decided to associate itself formally with Heartbeat, a non-governmental organisation that reaches out to orphaned and vulnerable children through direct and indirect interventions. Vulnerable youths, together with their care worker, have since 2002 been accompanying the choir on its overseas tours as percussionists.

Palissander has to date released seven CDs. It is based in Pretoria and currently consists of 26 members.

KORT GROEP-VITAE

Palissander, een van Suid-Afrika se toonaangewende kamerkore, is 'n internasionaal erkende onafhanklike amateurkoor wat in 1992 gestig is. Die koor se kernwaardes is passie, oorfloed, vreugde, respek en aanvaarding.

Die naam Palissander is 'n verwysing na die openingsgedig in Boerneef se vierde digbundel, *Palissandryne*:

My blokfluit is van palissanderhout*
daarom speel hy so palissander
en laat my fluitspel julle koud
die een bly tog maar anders as die ander
ek trek dit my nie in die minste aan
as niemand palissandertaal verstaan.

** Palissanderhout is 'n kosbare donkerbruin houtsoort wat verwant is aan jakarandahout*

Later in die digbundel gebruik die digter 'palissandertaal' herhaaldelik as 'n sinoniem vir musiek.

Sarita Hauptfleisch, vandag steeds die koor se dirigent, het Palissander gestig met die doel om sielsmusiek te maak. Dit het daartoe gelei dat die koor sowel plaaslik as internasionaal 'n ambassadeur vir liefde en vrede geword het. Palissander doen dit deur die gehoor nie slegs op die musikale vlak nie, maar ook op die intellektuele en emosionele vlak te betrek deur middel van programme met sentrale temas. Hierdeur word 'n kooruitvoering tot 'n spirituele ervaring omskep.

Die temabenedering maak dit moontlik om uiters uiteenlopende werke as 'n samehangende geheel aan te bied. Sedert 2004 het die jaarlikse temas onderwerpe soos vrede, demokrasie, verdraagsaamheid, ons reaksie op VIGS en respek vir die aarde aangespreek. Palissander se 2011-tema fokus op hoe die vier elemente – aarde, lug, water en vuur – ons kan voed terwyl ons na ons plek in die wêreld op soek is.

Palissander assosieer homself met organisasies wat omsien na weeskinders en kwesbare kinders. In 2006 het die koor die Suid-Afrikaanse Koorvereniging se toekenning vir die beste bydrae tot gemeenskapsontwikkeling deur middel van koormusiek ontvang. In 2008 het Palissander besluit om homself formeel te assosieer met Heartbeat, 'n nie-regerings-organisasie wat deur direkte en indirekte intervensies na weeskinders en kwesbare kinders uitreik. TKwesbare jeugdige en hulle maatskaplike werker toer sedert 2002 saam met die koor oorsee as slagwerkspelers.

Palissander het tot op datum sewe CD's vrygestel. Die koor is in Pretoria gebaseer en het tans 26 lede.

LET AN EARTH SONG ECHO IN YOUR HEART

When the earth becomes too dry, it cries out for water. Similarly, war, lack of humanity and personal despair make our souls long for God. Eventually, when the darkness in our lives becomes too overwhelming, our torn hearts cry out in pain. We become like lost souls that have been scattered by the wind and that do not have any direction. We feel as if we do not know our place in the world and fear that we will never find rest.

But the elements – earth, air, water, and fire – can nurture us:

- the earth gives us food and security
- ancient winds whisper to us and give us peace
- rivers give us water and murmur haunting melodies
- the sun turns moments of dark despair into relief and rejoicing.

Nature can lead us to a secret place inside ourselves where we can feel safe. If we allow the wild song of the earth to echo in our hearts, we can feel alive again.

Because the sweet soul music of nature will never leave us, we can dance instead of cry.

DANS OP DIE LIED VAN DIE AARDE

Wanneer die aarde te droog word, roep dit uit na water. So ook laat gebeure soos oorlog, 'n gebrek aan menslikheid, en persoonlike wanhoop ons siele verlang na God. Uiteindelik, wanneer die donkerte in ons lewens te oorweldigend word, skree ons verskeurde harte uit in pyn. Ons word soos verlore siele wat deur die wind verstrooi is en wat geen rigting het nie. Ons voel asof ons nie weet wat ons plek in die wêreld is nie en vrees dat ons nooit rus sal vind nie.

Maar die elemente – aarde, lug, water en vuur – kan ons voed:

- die aarde bied kos en veiligheid
- winde van vergange tye fluister vir ons en gee ons vrede
- riviere bied water en murmel melodieë wat bly draai
- die son verander oomblikke van donker wanhoop in verligting en vreugde.

Die natuur kan ons na 'n geheime plek in onself lei waar ons veilig kan voel. As ons die lied van die aarde toelaat om in ons harte weerklank te vind, kan ons weer lewendig voel.

Omdat die soet sielsmusiek van die natuur ons nooit sal verlaat nie, kan ons dans in plaas daarvan om te huil.

The scorched earth cries out in vain; the torn heart cries out in pain /
Die verskroeide aarde roep tevergeefs uit;
die verskeurde hart roep uit in pyn

1 S'khumbule Nkosi

Motsumi Makhene

Uit: *Milestones: the musical*

In Zoeloe gesing

Solis: Eulalia Maas

Hierdie lied is deur een van Suid-Afrika se hoog aangeskrewe komponiste geskryf as deel van 'n musiekblyspel wat die verhaal van 'n Suid-Afrikaanse erfenis deur middel van liedere vertel. Dit beeld 'n dors na vrede en medemenslikheid uit.

Dink aan ons, o Here.

Hier is die belofte van die voorvaders van hierdie land.

Almagtige Vader in die hemel, **gee ons vandag vrede.**

Die wêreld is onrustig, duisternis heers oor ons.

Die wolke pak saam, maar daar is steeds droogte.

Vervul ons met die gees van vrede en medemenslikheid.

Ons bring vandag ons sorg na U toe.

Jy sal nooit oor hierdie land regeer nie, so het Shaka vroeër gesê [verwysend na sy broer Dingane].

Jy sal nooit oor hierdie land regeer nie;

'n land moet regeer word met mensliewendheid.

Vervul ons met die gees van vrede en medemenslikheid.

Ons bring vandag ons sorg na U toe.

Jy sal nooit oor hierdie land regeer nie.

So het ilembe lamalemba [koning Shaka] gesê.

2 Earth Song

Frank Ticheli (born in 1958)
Sung in English

This work depicts the crying of both the earth and the heart. As in the entry song, a lack of peace tears at the heart.

Sing, Be, Live, See

**This dark stormy hour, the wind, it stirs.
The scorched earth cries out in vain.**

**Oh war and power, you blind and blur.
The torn heart cries out in pain.**

But music and singing have been my refuge,
and music and singing shall be my light.
A light of song, shining strong. Hallelujah!

Through darkness and pain and strife,
I'll sing, I'll be, live, see.

Peace.

3 Horizons

Péter Louis van Dijk (born in 1953)
Sung in English

This work is a lament for the San, South Africa's first nation, who have lived in the scorched earth of the southern African desert for at least 20 000 years. It depicts physical hunger and thirst, but also the devastation of war.

In the first verse a father asks the moon to speak to the rain so that his child may drink. In the second verse he asks the hunting star to blind the eland so that he can kill it with his bow in order to feed his child. But the San were nearly destroyed completely by Western empire builders in the 19th century. This is depicted in the third verse.

The work contains references to elements of San music in cross-rhythms executed through finger snaps and claps, imitation of bow music and incorporation of the San singing style in the melodies.

Sleep, my springbok baby,
sleep for me, my springbok child.
**When morning comes, I'll go out hunting,
for you are hungry and thirsty, thirsty and hungry.**

Small moon, Hai! Young moon,
When the sun rises you must speak to the Rain,
Charm her with herbs and honeycomb,
O speak to her, that I may drink,
this little thing, that I may drink.

She will come across the dark sky:
**mighty Raincow, sing your song for me
that I may find you on the far horizon.**

Sleep, my springbok baby,
sleep for me, my springbok child.
When morning comes, I'll go out hunting,
for you are hungry and thirsty, thirsty and hungry.

O Star, Hai! Hunting Star,
When the sun rises you must blind with your light
the Eland's eyes.
O blind his eyes, that I may eat,
this little thing, that I may eat.

He will come across the red sands:
**mighty Eland, dance your dance for me
that I may find you on the far horizon.**

Sleep, my springbok baby,
sleep for me, my springbok child.
**When morning comes they'll come ahunting
for they are hungry and thirsty, thirsty and hungry.**

They will come across the waters,
mighty saviours in their sailing ships,
And they will show us new and far horizons.

And they came, came across the waters:
gods in galleons, bearing bows of steel,
Then they killed us on the far horizon.

4 Sicut cervus

G.P. da Palestrina (1525-1594)

In Latyn gesing

Hierdie werk handel oor die siel se versugting na God.

Soos 'n hert smag na waterbeke,
so smag my siel na U, o God.

We pray for rain / Ons bid vir reën

5 Dansgebed

Péter Louis van Dijk (gebore in 1953)

Teks: Abraham Fouché

In Afrikaans gesing

Die lied beeld 'n gebed om reën uit. Dit bevat 'n geklap van hande en stamp van voete wat tipies is van tradisionele Sanmusiek.

Dwarrelwinddans om die vuur
Soos 'n druppel so rond!
Handeklap!
Laat ons voete woerie-woerie
Laat ons voete tamboer op die grond!
Dans die rommelpotdans tot die donderaar dit hoor
En hoor hy dit nie, dans ons die weerligdans oor

Dwarrelwinddans om die vuur
En hou elke hand bak,
Tot klippers uit die wolke op ons koppe klap,
Dwarrel, dwarrel, woerie, woerie!

We receive rain and praise the Lord / Ons ontvang reën en prys die Heer

6 Rain improvisation

This work is a free improvisation depicting a thunder-storm. It starts with the sounds of birds and animals anticipating the rain. Then rain drops start falling softly. Soon the rain starts to build up into a shower, until one can hear the sound of rolling thunder. Slowly the rain dies down again and the work concludes with the sounds of birds and animals celebrating.

7 Griekwa-loflied

Niel van der Watt (gebore in 1962)

Psalm 8

In Griekwa-Afrikaans gesing

Die Griekwa beskou hulleself as afstammeling van die San. Hulle vaderland is in hulle harte en nie beperk tot 'n bepaalde stuk aarde nie – hulle gevoel van nasionalisme verbind hulle oor geografiese grense heen.

Die werk loof die Here vir die heerlikheid van die lewe wat selfs in die droë woestyn gevind kan word.

**Jirre, dasie 'n lantie so ver of woes geleë,
Sos dié sandland wat U nou vi my kom gjee,
Want selfs in hierdie droë anderlikheit
Groeï die gemsbokkomkommer van U se heerlikheit.**

Prysig die Jirre, allie nasiese,
Kom prysig Hom, bring in jille se kele in 'n liedjie saam,
En kom saam.

Prysig die Jirre, allie nasiese,
Want die Jirre se liefde isse skylte vir jou
En tot byrie ewaglikeit staat hy se trou.

**The Lord also leads our souls to cool water /
Die Here lei ook ons siele na koel waters**

8 Ke na le Modisa

Traditional interpretation of Psalm 23

Arr. David Mulovhedzi (1969-2009)

Sung in Sotho

Soloist: Kathleen van der Linde

The Lord is my Shepherd
I shall not want
His name is Jehova, the living God
He leads me to cool waters

But water can be too cold if we do not have fire /
Maar water kan te koud wees as ons nie vuur het nie

9 Un soir de neige

Francis Poulenc (1899-1963)

Text: Paul Éluard

Sung in French

This work depicts a night of snow in which we feel cold and out of place in nature.

De grande cuillers de neige ...

As great drifts of snow are blowing
Our feet wander through the fields
With harsh and bitter lamenting
Winter holds us in its grasp

**Each tree has its special place
Each stream knows where it is flowing
We have no fire**

La bonne neige...

Lovely snow through skies of blackness
The dying branches all are crying here in the forest full of danger
Shame to the beasts which are pursued
Their flight like arrows pierces the heart
The tracks of all their helpless victims excite the wolf
The wolf is beautiful and bold
The wolf is always the last alive that is threatened by total and absolute death
The lovely snow through skies of black
The dying branches all are crying here in the forest full of danger
Shame to the beasts which are pursued
Their flight like arrows pierces the heart

We have been scattered by the wind –
we are seeking our place in the world /
Ons is deur die wind verstrooi – ons soek ons plek in die wêreld

10 Kinders van die wind

Koos du Plessis (1945-1984)

Verw. Sarita Hauptfleisch

In Afrikaans en Frans gesing

Ek ken 'n ou-ou liedjie van lewenswel en wee
Van lank vergane skepe in die kelders van die see

Die woorde is vergete, en tog, die deuntjie draal
Soos vaag bekende grepies in 'n baie ou verhaal

Van swerwers sonder rigting, van soekers wat nooit vind
En eindelijk was almal maar net kinders van die wind

Gesigte, drome, name is deur die wind verwaai
En waarheen daardie woorde is sou net 'n kind kon raai

**Swerwers sonder rigting, soekers wat nooit vind
En eindelijk was almal maar net kinders van die wind**

In despair we ask the wind to carry our spirits
away from the failing world /
In wanhoop vra ons die wind om ons gees weg te voer uit die wêreld
wat besig is om te vergaan

11 An den Sturmwind

Peter Cornelius (1824-1874)

Teks: Friedrich Rückert

Vir dubbelkoor

In Duits gesing



**Magtige wind, wat woes die boomtoppe buig,
wat suisend van kruin na kruin voortstorm,
woed verder, stormagtige wind, woed net voort
en ruk my stormende gemoed met jou saam.**

Net soos die wolkemassa wat donderend voortjaag
en hul op jou woeste swaai laat heen en weer wieg;
**voer so die gees uit sy aardse woning
stormenderwys saam in die oneindigheid.**

**Neem my saam, waar die wankelende wêreld
om my heen in verwoesting en puin inmekaarstort.**
Oor die ruïnes met huiweringwekkende genot
ervaar ek die god in my kloppende bors.

**But the earth can also be the foundation on which we can build our
home; there we can be safe from the wind, the ocean and crying souls -
there we do have fire /**

**Maar die aarde kan ook die fondament wees waarop ons ons huis kan
bou; daar kan ons veilig skuil teen die wind, die oseaan en siele wat
uitroep – daar hét ons vuur**

12 Ek het 'n huisie by die see

Laurinda Hofmeyr (gebore in 1967)

Verw. Niel van der Watt

Teks: H.A. Fagan

In Afrikaans en Frans gesing

Ek het 'n huisie by die see. Dis nag.
Ek hoor aaneen, aaneen die golwe slaan
teenaan die rots waarop my huisie staan
met al die oseaan se woeste krag.

**Ek hoor die winde huil – 'n kreun, 'n klag,
soos van verlore siele in hul nood**
al dwalend, klagend, wat in graf en dood
geen rus kon vind nie, maar nog soek en smag.

My vuurtjie brand, my kersie gee sy lig.
Ek hoor dan maar hoe loei die storm daar buite,
ek hoor hoe ruk die winde aan my ruite;
hier binne is dit veilig, warm en dig.

Kom nag, kom weer en wind, kom oseaan –
dit is 'n rots waarop my huisie staan.

The sun turns the darkness into dawning /
Die son kom op vanuit die duister

13 Auringon noustessa

Toivo Kuula (1883-1918)

Text: V.A. Koskenniemi

Sung in Finnish

The sun can turn despair into rejoicing and help us see the bliss of our lives.

See, O my soul, how the sun rises over the rooftops,
Over the wide stony wilderness of this bleak city,
Over the centuries of falsehoods and moments of misery,
Bold dawning brightness!

See, O my soul, see the bliss of our life frail and fleeting!
Like an infinite temple it stands before thee,
Under its somber vaults in ancient silence
the soul of the master breathes never-ending.

See, O my soul, how the blackest of nights turn to dawning,
Moments of darkest despair to relief and rejoicing,
See how amidst ancient falsehoods of life
Still the brightest truth stands eternal!

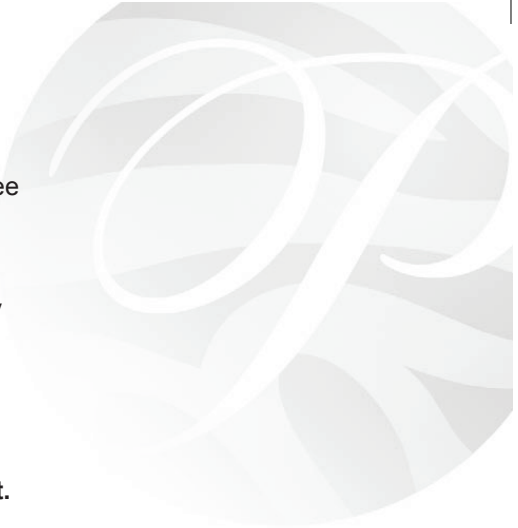
14 The wild song

Michael McGlynn (born in 1964)

For female voices

Sung in English

Nature can lead us to a secret place inside ourselves where we can feel safe. If we can find the place where a wild song echoes in our hearts, we will never again live alone and in darkness.



**A pale bird flies over open sea
Singing sweet soul music to me,**
The ancient winds crying cold and flying free
Carry winter whispers through the trees
A soft voice murmurs a haunting melody
As it flows to the river from a stream.
The gentle breeze carries youthful memory
Through the shaded valley of my dreams.

**I have come through the darkness,
Touched the moon's new fallen dew
I have found there a place
Where the wild song echoes in my heart.**

**There the dawn is wide with the scent of spring
With a red sun burning on the tide.**
In the hazel forest the blackbird sings
Of a secret place I keep inside.

**I have travelled far; I have made the road my home,
But that music never will depart**
I have walked the shoreline where seabirds cry alone
But a wild song echoes in my heart

15 i thank You God for most this amazing day

Eric Whitacre (born in 1970)

Text: e.e. cummings

Sung in English

Soloist: Classina Cornelius

We can thank God for the sun, for life and love and for the creation of the earth.
We can feel alive again.

i thank You God for most this amazing day:
for the leaping greenly spirits of trees
and a blue true dream of sky;
**and for ev'rything which is natural
which is infinite which is yes**

**i who have died am alive again today,
and this is the sun's birthday;
this is the birthday of life and the birthday of love
and this is the birthday of wings
and of the gay great happening illimitably earth
i thank You God**

how should tasting touching hearing seeing breathing any
lifted from the no of all nothing human merely being doubt
unimaginable You?

now the ears of my ears awake
now the eyes of my eyes are opened
i thank You God

16 Te lucis ante terminum

Gregoriaans / Mokale Koapeng (gebore in 1963)

Vir manstemme

In Latyn en Tswana gesing

Solis: Neal Badenhorst

Ook wanneer die son weer sak, kan ons die Skepper vra om ons te beskerm en te bewaar.

Hierdie werk illustreer 'n tipiese Afrika-perspektief op 'n tydlose Gregoriaanse gelyksang. Sowel die Tswana-teks as die musiek kan beskryf word as 'n vrye parafrase van die oorspronklike.

Tot U, Skepper van alle dinge,
bid ons, voordat die daglig wyk,
dat U met u alomteenwoordige genade
ons beskermers en bewaarders sal wees.

Laat drome op die agtergrond raak
asook die drogbeelde van die nag;
hou ons vyand in bedwang
sodat ons liggame onbesoedeld bly.

Wees ons naby, Almagtige Vader
deur Jesus Christus die Here,
wat saam met U en met die Heilige Gees
regeer tot in alle ewigheid.

Now I can see the glory of nature and hear her tune /
Nou kan ek die heerlikheid van die natuur raaksien en haar lied hoor

17 Brother Sun, Sister Moon

Donovan, arr. Sarita Hauptfleisch

Sung in English

Soloists: Classina Cornelius & Engela Labuschagne

We are God's creatures. His love opens our hearts to the glory of nature around us.

Brother Sun and Sister Moon
I seldom see you, seldom hear your tune
Preoccupied with selfish misery

Brother Wind and Sister Air
Open my eyes to visions pure and fair
That I may see the glory around me.

**I am God's creature, of Him I am part
I feel his love awakening my heart.**

Brother Sun and Sister Moon
I now do see you, I can hear your tune
So much in love with all that I survey

The earth will support us throughout our lives – dance, don't cry now /
Die aarde sal ons deur ons lewensgang ondersteun –
dans, moenie huil nie

18 Danse, ikke gråte nå

Lillebjørn Nilsen (gebore in 1950), verw. Gunnar Eriksson

In Noors gesing

Soliste: Engela Labuschagne & Werner von Gruenewaldt, elektriese ghitaar: Owen Salmon

Hierdie aarde sal jou voed
Hierdie stroom sal jou water gee
Hierdie meisie sal jou kind baar
Hierdie aarde sal jou graf wees

Tree stadig in hierdie dans
Dans, moenie huil nie

19 Pata pata

Dorothy Masuka (born in 1935)

Arr. Alna Smit

Sung in Xhosa

“Pata Pata” means “touch, touch” and is the name of a dance that takes place every Friday and Saturday night in Johannesburg, South Africa. As soon as “Pata Pata” starts to play, everyone starts moving. The dance keeps going all night long until the morning sun begins to shine.

Exit song / Slotlied

20 Qongqotwane

Tradisioneel, verw. Christian Ashley-Botha

In Xhosa gesing

Solis: Eulalia Maas

Die “Qongqotwane” is ’n soort kwer of toktokkie wat ’n tipiese kliekgeluid maak. Kinders en veewagters tref dit op die voetpaadjies in die veld aan en speel graag daarmee. Volgens oorlewering dui die toktokkie die pad huis toe aan, en daarom is hierdie lied die slotlied van die program.

Die lied “Qongqotwane” is beter bekend as die “Click Song” vanweë die komplekse klapklanke wat daarin voorkom – in Xhosa kom daar vyftien klapklanke voor, wat oorspronklik ontleen is aan tans uitgestorwe San-tale.

Die waarsêer van die pad
is die toktokkie:
watter pad sy ook al inslaan
wys die pad huis toe.

May the peace of the earth stay with you /
Mag die vrede van die aarde met julle wees

21 A Gaelic blessing

John Rutter (born in 1945)

Deep peace of the running wave to you,
Deep peace of the flowing air to you,
Deep peace of the quiet earth to you,
Deep peace of the shining stars to you,
Deep peace of the gentle night to you,
Moon and stars pour their healing light on you,
Deep peace of Christ the light of the world to you.



Lede - Members

Soprane/Sopranos	Classina Cornelius, Maureen Grobler, Engela Labuschagne, Elize Nieuwoudt, Elmi Raubenheimer, Kathleen van der Linde
Alte/Altos	Laetitia Crause, Dineke Ehlers, Eulalia Maas, Marcha Neethling, Isabeau Salmon, Helga Schabort
Tenore/Tenors	Neal Badenhorst, Dean Boltman, Roel Borren, George de Bruin, Dennis Niemand, Werner von Gruenewaldt, Graeme Wilkinson
Basse/Basses	Jacques Bence, Gustav Janse van Rensburg, Charl Jooste, Gert Maree, Johan Raubenheimer, Rudi Sadler, Anton van Schalkwyk

Perkussie: John Monageng, Khethiwe Dlamini, Koketso Phetlhe





Palissander

www.palissander.co.za

e-pos: info@palissander.co.za

Dirigent: Sarita Hauptfleisch

Selfoon: +27 (82) 784 0409

Faks: +27 (86) 672 5256



Palissander Chamber Choir