Jordyn Tatum, Katherine Keener, Jennifer Perez, Kathlene Ritch, Willa Roberts, Kehar Koslowsky, Autumn Quinto, Denise Wernly singers
Alexis Corbin, Michael Tait Tafoya, Carolina Muñoz percussion

Karitas habundat *Psalm antiphon for the Holy Spirit* (D 157r, R466v)
Hildegard von Bingen (1098–1179) Latin collated from the transcription of Beverly R. Lomer and the edition of Barbara Newman; translated by Nathaniel M. Campbell

O virga ac diadema *Sequence for the Virgin* (D 156r-v [incomplete], R 473vb-474r)
Hildegard von Bingen —arr. A. Kalra

Dolce Cantavi (2016)
Caroline Shaw (b.1982) Italian text source: Dolce Cantavi (1628) of Francesca Turina Bufalini, Comtesse de Stupinigi (1544-1641)

Skye Boat Song *Adapted from Cuachag nan Craobh* (1782)
William Ross (1762–1790/91) —arr. Paul Langford

Calling All Dawns *VIII. Caoineadh* (2009)
Christopher Tin (b.1976) Text source from the traditional Irish keen, Caoineadh Airt Uí Laoghaire by Eibhlín Dubh Ní Chonail (1743-1800)

Storm Comin' *The Wailin' Jennys* (2011)
Ruth Moody (b.1975)

She Sang the Stars *IV. Stealing Fire* (2011)
Sarah Quartel (b.1982) Text source from the Finnish epic, the Kalevala, by Elias Lonnrot (1802-1884)

Tani Arness Spoken Word

Tani Arness grew up in rural Washington State and spent years traveling before moving to New Mexico in 1998. Tani is grateful each day to live, work, and write in beautiful New Mexico. Tani is the principal of a small alternative high school, and is as inspired by the light of her students as she is by the light of New Mexico's desert skies. Tani's first full-length book, *Who Will Speak to Snakes, Poems of Women and the Bible,* is forthcoming from 3: A Taos Press.

Celebration of Silence :: Two Minutes

Žheniš Me, Mamo
Trad. Dobrudža region, Bulgaria —arr. Sarah Small (Black Sea Hotel)

Kaval Sviri
Trad. Folk Song. Bulgaria —arr. Petar Lyondev

Agni Deva (Fire Element) Mantra
Rig Veda —adap. Kathleen Karlsen

Elements *III. Fire* (2013)
Katerina Gimon (b.1993)

Gaveeai Sunneai (Sing, Listen) Mantra
Japji Sahib —adap. Kehar Koslowsky

Elements *IV. Water*
Katerina Gimon

Apple Tree (2019)
Aurora Aksnes (b.1996) —arr. Katerina Gimon

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Karitas habundat

Karitas habundat in omnia,
De imis excellentissima super sidera
Atque amantissima in omnia,
Quia summo regi osculum pacis dedit.

Love Abounds

Love abounds in all,
From the depths exalted and excelling over every star,
And most beloved of all,
For to the highest King the kiss of peace she gave.

O Virga Ac Diadema

O virga ac diadema, purpure regis
Que es en clausura tua sicut lorica,
Tu frondens floruisti In alia vicissitudine,
Quam Adam omne genus humanum produceret

Ave, ave,
De tuo ventre aliavita processit
Qua Adam filios suos denudaverat.
O flos, tu non germinasti de rore
Nec de guttis pluvie,
Nec aer de super de volavit
Sed divina claritas in
Nobilissima virgate produxit.
Unde, O Salvatrix, que novum lumen
Humano generi protulisti:
Collige membra Filii tui
Ad celestem armoniam.

Branch and Diadem

O branch and diadem in royal purple clad,
Who like a shield stand in your cloister strong,
You burst forth blooming but with buds quite different
Than Adam's progeny– Th'entire human race.

Hail, o hail!
For from your womb came forth another life,
That had been stripped by Adam from his sons.
O bloom, you did not spring from dew
Nor from the drops of rain,
Nor has the windy air flown over you;
But radiance divine has brought you forth
Upon that noblest bough.
O Lady Savior, who has offered to the human race
A new and brighter light:
Together join the members of your Son
Into the heavens' harmony.

Dolce Cantavi

Vago augelin,
Che per quei rami ombrosi
Dolce cantavi a minüir mie pene,
Di sentirti al mio cor gran desir viene
Per fare in tutto i giorni miei giocosi.
Deh vieni, e teco mena i più famosi
Cantor che quela selva in sen ritiene,

Sweetly You Sang

Lovely little bird,
Who, among those shady branches,
Used to sing so sweetly to mitigate my sorrows,
A great desire comes to my heart to hear you again,
To make my days complete in their joy.
Come, and bring with you the most famous

Ché goderete in queste rive amene,
Ed a l'estivo dì starete ascosi.
Il boschetto vi attende,
E 'l bel giardino là dove in fra
Le fronde e l'onda e l'ora
Garegian mormorando a me vicino.
A cantar sorgeremo in sul mattino:
Io con le Muse invocarò l'aurora,
E voi col vostro gorghegiar divini.

Singers that the forest nurtures in its breast,
For you will have the pleasure of these fair waters
And be hidden away from the heat of the summer day.
The little wood awaits you,
And the lovely garden where, among the leaves,
The ripples and the breeze
Compete in their murmuring beside me.
We will rise together before sunrise:
I will herald the dawn with the Muses,
And you with your warbling divine.

Caoineadh

Mo chara thu is mo chuid!
A mharcaigh an chlaímh ghil Éirigh suas anois
Cuir ort do chulaith, éadaigh uasail ghlain
Chuir ort do bhéabhar dubh, tarraing d lámhainní umat
Siúd í in airde t`fhuip; Sin i do láir amuigh
Buail-se an bóthar caol úd soir
Mar a maolóidh romhat na toir
Mar a gcaolóidh romhat na sruth
Mar a n-umhlóidh romhat mná is fir...

To Cry

My friend and my heart's love!
Oh Rider of the shining sword; Arise up
Put on your garments, our fair noble clothes;
Don your black beaver, draw on your gloves;
See, here hangs your whip; Your good mare waits without;
Strike eastward on the narrow road,
For the bushes will bare themselves before you,
For the streams will narrow on your path,
For men and women will bow themselves before you...

Zhenish Me Mamo

Zmei liubi, zmei šte me vzeme
Ala me, mamo, ne pitaš, Mamo, ne pitaš,
Ženi li mi se, ili ne, mene me, Mamo, zmei ljubi
Zheniš me, mamo, godiš me.
Kata mi večer doxožda.

Every Evening, Mother

A dragon loves me,
Loves me, mother, and he'll take me.
You can try to marry me off, Mother, but it's no use.
Every evening, mother, he comes to see me.
In the evenings he comes.

Kaval Sviri

Kaval sviri, mamo, gore dole, mamo,
Pod seloto. Ja šte ida, mamo, da go vidja,
Da go vidja mamo, da go čuja.

A Kaval Plays

A kaval plays, mother, up there, down there, mother,
Below the village. I will go, mother, to see it.

Ako mi e našenčeto
Šte go ljuba den do pladne, den do pladne.
Ako mi e jabandžijče, šte go ljuba dor do život.

To see it, mother, to hear it.
If he is someone from our village,
I'll love him from dawn till dusk.
If he is a foreigner (stranger), I'll love him all my life.

Fire and Water from Elements- Katerina Gimon

Elements contains no traditional text but rather a series of sounds and syllables generated through improvisation to evoke the energy of each element, presenting itself as an abstract work of art through the lens of the human voice.

Agni Deva

Om Agni Devaya Namaha

Fire

I bow to the Divine manifest as sacred fire

Gaveeai Suneeai

Gaveeai sunneai man rakhkia bhao
Dukh par har sukh gar leh jai
Guru Guru Wahe Guru,
Guru Ram Das Guru.

Sing, Listen

Sing, listen, and let your mind be filled with love.
Pain will depart and peace will come to your home.
Oh divine guide that leads us from darkness to light,
Through the help of Guru Ram Das.