

RICE CHORALE

Thomas Jaber, conductor and pianist

Paula Page, harp

Kathleen Winkler, violin

Tuesday, September 23, 2008

12:15 p.m.

Stude Concert Hall

RICE UNIVERSITY

the
Shepherd
School
of Music

PROGRAM

Requiem, Op. 48

Gabriel Fauré

(1845-1924)

1. *Introit and Kyrie.* Rest eternal grant to them, O Lord, and let perpetual light shine upon them. A hymn befits thee, O God in Zion, and to Thee a vow shall be fulfilled in Jerusalem. Hear my prayer, for unto Thee all flesh shall come. Lord have mercy, Christ have mercy, Lord have mercy.

2. *Offertorium.* Lord Jesus Christ, King of Glory, liberate the souls of all the faithful departed from the pains of hell and from the deep pit; deliver them from the lion's mouth; let not hell swallow them up, let them not fall into darkness. Sacrifices and prayers of praise, O Lord, we offer to Thee. Receive them, O Lord, on behalf of those souls we commemorate this day. Grant them, O Lord, to pass from death unto life, which once Thou promised to Abraham and to his seed. Amen. Samuel Schultz, baritone

3. *Sanctus.* Holy, holy, holy Lord God of Hosts. Heaven and earth are full of Thy glory. Hosanna in the highest.

4. *Pie Jesu.* Merciful Lord Jesus, grant them eternal rest.

Lauren Snouffer, soprano

5. *Agnus Dei.* Lamb of God, who takes away the sins of the world, grant them rest everlasting. May light eternal shine upon them... O Lord, in the company of Thy saints forever and ever; for Thou art merciful. Rest eternal grant to them, O Lord, and let perpetual light shine upon them.

6. *Libera Me.* Deliver me, O Lord, from death eternal, on that dreadful day: when the heavens and the earth shall quake, when Thou shalt come to judge the world by fire. I am seized by trembling, and I fear until the judgement should come, and I also dread the coming wrath. O that day, day of wrath, day of calamity and misery, momentous day. And exceedingly bitter, when Thou shalt come to judge the world by fire. Eternal rest grant to them, O Lord, and let perpetual light shine upon them.

Samuel Schultz, baritone

7. *In Paradisum.* May the angels lead you into paradise; may the Martyrs welcome you upon your arrival, and lead you into the holy city of Jerusalem. May a choir of angels welcome you, and, with poor Lazurus of old, may you have eternal rest.