



Sacred Music at Notre Dame Presents
Herbert Howells: Choral Music from 1925-1946
A Doctoral Conducting Recital
Howard Eckdahl, conductor
Concordia Chamber Choir

Magnificat from the Gloucester Evening Service (1946)

Herbert Howells
(1892-1983)

Leah Martin, *organ*

My Eyes for Beauty Pine (1925)

Herbert Howells
arr. Howard Eckdahl
(b.1985)

Tune Thy Music (1927)

To Music Bent (1933)

O pray for the peace of Jerusalem (1941)

Like as the hart desireth the waterbrooks (1941)

Jacob Murphy, *violin*; Jessie Bennet, *violin II*; Sun Huh, *viola*;
Audrey Snyder, *cello*; Phil Serna, *bass*

Te Deum (*Collegium Regale*, 1944)

Herbert Howells

Nunc Dimittis from the Gloucester Evening Service (1946)

Leah Martin, *organ*

Thursday, May 27th 7:00 PM | DeBartolo Performing Arts Center | Reyes Hall

This recital is given in partial fulfillment of the Doctor of Musical Arts Degree.
Howard Eckdahl is a student of Professor Carmen-Helena Téllez.

Concordia Chamber Choir

Howard Eckdahl, *conductor*

Emmanuel De Leon, *assistant conductor*

Dr. Junghwa Lee, *collaborative pianist*

Soprano

Christina Beasley †
Katy Monroe
Alissa Plenzler
Jessica Roberts•

Alto

Christina Hera †
Lauren Lundy †
Lorraine Mihaliak †
Maria Pratt §

Tenor

Tucker Moore †
Raj Das †
Dr. Brandon Hollihan•
Sean Martin•

Bass

Emmanuel De Leon°
Emorja Roberson°
Tom Valle-Hoag †
Adrian Volovets †

String Quintet

Dr. Rose Wollman, *ensemble coordinator*
Jacob Murphy, *violin I*
Jessie Bennet, *violin II*
Sun Huh, *viola*
Audrey Snyder, *cello*
Phil Serna, *bass*

Organist

Leah Martin°

Registrant

Daniel Schwandt°

† Master of Sacred Music student

° Calvin M. Bower Doctoral student

§ Notre Dame Undergraduate Student

• Notre Dame Alumni

This performance is given with special thanks and gratitude to the following:

Sacred Music at Notre Dame
DeBartolo Performing Arts Center
Eman De Leon
Mark Doerries, Nancy Menk
Alexander Blachly, Margot Fassler
Rose Wollman
Daniel Stein
Janet Rudasics
Christine Trail
Carl Sporleder
Sean Martin
Tony Kamnikar and Ed Randles
Evangel Heights UMC

Program Note

Tonight's recital features choral works that exhibit the development of characteristics of Herbert Howells' mature sacred style. The program opens and closes with the evening canticles he wrote for Gloucester Cathedral, which is near to his hometown in western England. The Gloucester canticles are an early example of pieces Howells wrote for a particular building, choir, and organ; such pieces comprise a significant body of his work. In addition, they serve to contextualize the stylistic developments heard tonight. The pieces you will hear in between take us through the most difficult years of Howells' life: in 1925 he suffered a humiliating premiere of his second piano concerto and subsequently retreated from the artistic forefront of British music. He focused on education, which is reflected in both the nature and amount of his compositional output. Ten years later, Howells lost his only son, Michael, to polio while visiting Gloucestershire. This prompted a shift toward sacred music in Howells' musical expression, and he emerged as a distinguished and novel creative force in church music.

Magnificat

Book of Common Prayer

My soul doth magnify the Lord
and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.

For He hath regarded
the lowliness of His handmaiden.

For behold, from henceforth
all generations shall call me blessed.

For He that is mighty hath magnified me
and holy is His name.

And His mercy is on them that fear him
throughout all generations.

He hath shown strength with His arm
He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of
their hearts.

He hath put down the mighty from their seat
and hath exalted the humble and meek.

He hath filled the hungry with good things
and the rich he hath sent empty away.

He remembering His mercy
hath holpen His servant Israel
as He promised to our forefathers,
Abraham and his seed forever.

Glory be to Father, and to the Son,
and to the Holy Ghost;

As it was in the beginning,
is now, and ever shall be:
world without end. Amen.

My Eyes for Beauty Pine

Robert Bridges (1844-1930)

My eyes for beauty pine,
My soul for Goddes grace:
No other care nor hope is mine,
To heaven I turn my face.

One splendour thence is shed
From all the stars above:
'Tis named when God's name is said,
'Tis Love, 'tis heavenly Love.

And every gentle heart,
That burns with true desire,
Is lit from eyes that mirror part
Of that celestial fire.

Tune Thy Music

Thomas Campion (1567-1620)

Tune thy Music to thy heart,
Sing thy joy with thanks, and so thy sorrow:
Though Devotion needs not Art,
Sometimes of the poor the rich may borrow.

Strive not yet for curious ways:
Concord pleaseth more, the less 'tis strained;
Zeal affects not outward praise,
Only strives to show a love unfained.

Love can wondrous things affect,
Sweetest Sacrifice, all wrath appeasing;
Love the highest doth respect;
Love alone to him is ever pleasing.

To Music Bent

Thomas Campion

To Music bent is my retired mind,
And fain would I some song of pleasure sing;
But in vain joys no comfort now I find,
From heav'ly thoughts all true delight doth spring.
Thy power, O God, thy mercies, to record,
Will sweeten ev'ry note and ev'ry word.

All earthly pomp or beauty to express,
Is but to carve in snow, on waves to write.
Celestial things, though men conceive them less,
Yet fullest are they in themselves of light:
Such beams they yield as know no means to dye,
Such heat they cast as lifts the Spirit high.

O pray for the peace of Jerusalem

Psalm 122 (BCP)

6 O pray for the peace of Jerusalem;
they shall prosper that love thee.

7 Peace be within thy walls,
and plenteousness within thy palaces.

Like as the hart desireth the waterbrooks

Psalm 42 (BCP)

1 Like as the hart desireth the water-brooks,
so longeth my soul after thee, O God.

2 My soul is athirst for God,
yea, even for the living God:
when shall I come to appear
before the presence of God?

3 My tears have been my meat day and night,
while they daily say unto me,
Where is now thy God?

Te Deum

Book of Common Prayer

We praise thee, O God;
we acknowledge thee to be the Lord.
All the earth doth worship thee,
the Father everlasting.

To thee all angels cry aloud,
the heavens and all the powers therein.
To thee cherubin and seraphin continually do cry,
Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God of Sabaoth;
Heaven and earth are full of the majesty of thy glory.

The glorious company of the apostles praise thee.
The goodly fellowship of the prophets praise thee.
The noble army of martyrs praise thee.
The holy Church throughout all the world doth
acknowledge thee:
the Father of an infinite majesty;
thine honourable, true and only Son;
also the Holy Ghost the Comforter.

Thou art the King of glory, O Christ.
Thou art the everlasting Son of the Father.
When thou tookest upon thee to deliver man,
thou didst not abhor the Virgin's womb.
When thou hadst overcome the sharpness of death,
thou didst open the kingdom of heaven to all
believers.

Thou sittest at the right hand of God,
in the glory of the Father.
We believe that thou shalt come to be our judge.
We therefore pray thee, help thy servants,
whom thou hast redeemed with thy precious blood.
Make them to be numbered with thy saints in glory
everlasting.

O Lord, save thy people and bless thine heritage.
Govern them and lift them up for ever.
Day by day we magnify thee;
and we worship thy name, ever world without end.

Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin.
O Lord, have mercy upon us, have mercy upon us.
O Lord, let thy mercy lighten upon us,
as our trust is in thee.
O Lord, in thee have I trusted;
let me never be confounded.

Nunc Dimittis

Book of Common Prayer

Lord, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace
according to thy word.

For mine eyes have seen thy salvation;
which Thou hast prepared before the face of all
people;

to be a light to lighten the gentiles;
and to be the glory of thy people, Israel.

Glory be to Father, and to the Son,
and to the Holy Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be:
world without end. Amen.