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Latvijas Nacionālā
BIBLIOTĒKA

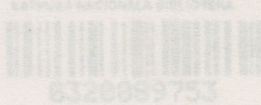
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**44th AUSTRALIAN LATVIAN
ARTS FESTIVAL**

MELBOURNE, 1994



CHOIR CONCERT



78

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Dievs, svētī Latviju

God Bless Latvia

Latvian National Anthem

I

96. Dāvida dziesma

96th Psalm

H. Pavasars

O, sing unto the Lord a new song: sing unto the Lord, all the earth. Let the heavens rejoice, let the earth be glad and let the sea roar; all is His creation.

Zem viena Jāņu vainaga

Beneath one garland

I. Arne

Let us be united beneath one garland, sharing our joys and longings as one; let us celebrate Midsummer's Eve together - to forge a bond for our people.

Mēness starus stīgo

In the Moonlight

E. Dārziņš

When moonbeams play upon the deep waters, I hear voices beckoning me - come with me to the happy shore where all earthly longing dissolves in the endless light.

Krēslā

In the Twilight

V. Ozoliņš

As gently as a twilight breeze rustles the linden leaves, I want to cradle you in my arms: to take you over the meadows of my dreams to heaven - yours and mine.

Vasarai

To the Summer

H. Pavasars

What does thou, Summer, do sitting there on the hillside? I am weaving a floral mantle for our Mother Earth.

Mūžam Daugava šai zemē

Eternal River Daugava

A. Žilinskis

The Daugava flows eternally, since the ages of our ancestors, our mountains have looked down on its blue waters. Just as long our people have been singing.

II

Tek saulīte tecēdama

An Orphan's Lament

J. Graubiņš

Dear Sun, you give a mother's warmth to the hands and feet of poor orphans, yet you cannot talk to us. Wait for me and lift me to your bosom.

Lakstīgala

The Nightingale

R. Brože

The nightingale was astonished: how can you cage a song within the five staves of your music? A song that tells us about spring with its manifold beauty!

Par zemi, ko mīlam

Our Beloved Homeland

K. Alberts

We are willing to make the greatest sacrifices for the land that we love. Let us make sure that our deeds are worthy and that we are united in our resolve.

Dievzemīte

God's Own Country

A. Skulte

God Himself has bequeathed us a free land where the sun shines warmly on forests and meadows. A land we proudly till and toil for.

Tēvs man taisa oša laivu

My Father Built a Boat for Me

Ē. Ozoliņš

My father built me a swift boat of ash, my mother stitched the sails; now I race the North Wind no matter how strongly it may blow.

Latviski lai atskan dziesma

Let Latvian Songs Resound!

K. Baumanis

Let Latvian songs resound on the shores of the Baltic Sea! Songs are the remedy for saddened hearts and give voice to our prayers for safe future.

Daugavas krastā

On the Banks of the Daugava

I. Arne

A young maiden casts flowers into the Daugava river as she prays that God grant Latvians freedom forever to sing on these shores.

III

Iesēju liniņus

After the Flax Was Sowed

D. Štauvēre-Aperāne

After the flax had been planted, I rode off to fetch my new bride. Mother, light some candles so that we can admire her beauty! Oh, woe is me! I have brought back one who is neither beautiful nor well dressed.

Līgo

Līgo

J. Graubiņš

On the Midsummer's Eve, a happy band of revellers go from farm to farm adorned with garlands, singing and expecting to be treated to some ale and cheese.

LATVIJAS NACIONĀLĀ BIBLIOTĒKA



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Aiz ezera balti bērzi

Birches Across the Lake

S. Broks

My sister was taken beyond the silver leaved white birches across the lake to marry a silversmith. I may have to fetch a bride from yonder myself.

Puiši, puiši rudens nāca

Hey, Lads, the Autumn Is Here

R. Jermaks

Hey, lads, the autumn is here and most of the work has not been done yet! Well, we are thinking of taking a bride! Boy, how dare you think of me: I am like a beautiful rose and you are just a lowly toad!

Aiz upītes jēri brēca

The Lambs Are Bleating

R. Pauls

Across the river the lambs are bleating and old bachelors are singing. The lambs are crying out for hay, the old fellows for young brides! The lambs got the hay.

Ziedi, ziedi, rudzu vārpa

The Flowering Rye

D. Štauvēre-Aperāne

Rye flower, my brothers are building a house with three doors for me. One for the sunrise, one for the sunset and one for me to go out into the world.

Tēvijai - kantāte

Cantata To Our Fatherland

A. Jurjāns

Dear fatherland, we shall sing you praises till our dying day. We raise our voices to heaven for our Heavenly Father to hear. We ask Him humbly from deep within our hearts to protect Latvia from evil and let her prosper!

The handing over of the Arts Festival colours

Aivars Saulītis - Chairman 44th Arts Festival, Melbourne

Ilmārs Lūsis - Chairman 45th Arts Festival, Adelaide

Tev mūžam dzīvot, Latvija

You shall live forever, Latvia

J. Mediņš

Like the sea at her shores, Latvia shall live forever. With God's blessing her sons and daughters shall make her proud and prosperous.

The Combined Latvian Mixed Choir represented by singers from

Adelaide, Brisbane, Canberra, Melbourne, Perth and Sydney.

Soprano Solveiga Raja - a soloist with the Latvian State Opera in Riga

Conductors: V. Bendrups, B. Birzenieks, R. Brože, D. Jaunbērziņa, A. Kronīte,

E. Ozoliņš, Z. Rītere, I. Šakurova-Rynn

The Western Region Concert Band