

KSCI 2023 Texts and Translations

Regina Coeli- Dan Davison

Regina caeli, laetare, alleluia;
Quia quem meruisti portare,
alleluia,
Resurrexit, sicut dixit, alleluia:
Ora pro nobis Deum, alleluia.

Queen of heaven, rejoice, alleluia.
The Son you merited to bear,
alleluia,
Has risen as he said, alleluia.
Pray to God for us, alleluia

Legatum- Ryan Main

Quomodo me memorari volo? Qualem vitam libeat vivere? Quomodo ictum faciam? Quod legatum relinquo? Ego amare legatum relinquo Ego veritatis legatum relinquo Amare, gaudium, gratia, veritas!

Translation

How do I want to be remembered? What kind of life will I choose to live? How will I make an impact? What legacy will I leave behind? I will leave a legacy of love I will leave a legacy of truth Love, joy, grace, truth!

Text by Blake Richter

Los Cristales Turbios- J. Reese Norris

Los Cristales Turbios
La tarde equivocada
se vistió de frío.
Detrás de los cristales
, turbios, todos los niños,
ven convertirse en pájaros
un árbol amarillo.
La tarde está tendida
a lo largo del río.
Y un rubor de manzana
tiembla en los tejadillos.

The Turbid Crystals
The afternoon unfortunately
is dressed in cold.
Through misty windows
all the children
see a tree
converted to yellow by the birds.
The afternoon is lying
long at the river.
And a blush of apple
trembles on the rooftops.

Federico Garcia Lorca

Where the Light Begins- Susan LaBarr

Perhaps it does not begin.
Perhaps it is always.

Perhaps it takes
a lifetime
to open our eyes,
to learn to see
the luminous line
of the map
in the dark

the vigil flame
in the house
of the heart,

the love
so searing
we cannot keep
from singing, from crying out

Perhaps this day
the light begins
– adapted, Jan Richardson, from *Circle of Grace*,

Lift Up Your Heads, O Ye Gates- William Mathias

Lift up your heads, O ye gates,
And be ye lifted up, ye everlasting doors,
And the king of glory shall come in.

Who is this king of glory?
The Lord strong and mighty,
The Lord mighty in battle.

Come Again, Sweet Love Doth Now Invite- John Dowland

Come again
Sweet love doth now invite
Thy graces that refrain
To do me due delight
To see, to hear
To touch, to kiss

To die with thee again
In sweetest sympathy
Come again
That I may cease to mourn
Through thy unkind disdain
For now left and forlorn
I sit, I sigh
I weep, I faint
I die, in deadly pain
And endless misery

Nox from Illuminare by Elaine Hagenberg

NOX et tenebrae et nubila,
confusa mundi et turbida,
lux intrat, albescit polus:
Christus venit; discedite.

DAY is breaking, dawn is bright:
Hence, vain shadows of the night!
Mists that dim our mortal sight,
Christ is come! Depart!

I Shall Wear a Golden Crown- arr. Branon Waddles

Watch ye therefore
You know not the day
When the Lord shall
Call your soul away
If you labor
Striving for the right
You shall wear a golden crown

Be not like the foolish virgins did
For He's coming and you know not when
Have your lamps on
Trimmed and burning bright
Then you shall wear a golden crown

I shall wear a crown (2x)
When the trumpet sounds (2x)
Oh~ I shall wear a crown

A Red, Red Rose- James Mullholland

BY ROBERT BURNS
O my Luve is like a red, red rose
That's newly sprung in June;
O my Luve is like the melody

That's sweetly played in tune.

So fair art thou, my bonnie lass,
So deep in luve am I;
And I will luve thee still, my dear,
Till a' the seas gang dry.

Till a' the seas gang dry, my dear,
And the rocks melt wi' the sun;
I will love thee still, my dear,
While the sands o' life shall run.

And fare thee weel, my only luve!
And fare thee weel awhile!
And I will come again, my luve,
Though it were ten thousand mile.

Walking Down That Glory Road- Mark Hayes

Walkin' down that glory road,
I got no more troubles on my mind.
I've been many miles and I've seen joys and trials,
but I have left my troubles far behind.

Now the rich get richer
and the poor stay poor.
It seems to me
It's always been that way.
But I don't worry
About what I haven't got,
'Cause riches may never come my way.

And I'm walkin' down that glory road,
I got no more troubles on my mind.
I've been many miles and I've seen joys and trials,
but I have left my troubles far behind.

I used to carry
A heavy, heavy load
Worry and heartache
Brought me down
But I laid my burden
Down by the road of life,
And I said good-bye to my sorrow
And then I turned around.

Now I'm walkin' down that glory road,
I got no more troubles on my mind.
I've been many miles and I've seen joys and trials,

but I have left my troubles far behind.

Now I don't worry,
I just don't worry,
If the sun is gonna shine,
If the sun is gonna shine.
The rain falls on the sinner,
And the dear old saint.

But I just keep walkin',
Keep on walkin' along that glory road,
Won't take no time for fussin'
Or for worn out complaints.

Yes, I'm walkin' down that glory road,
I got no more troubles on my mind.
I've been many miles and I've seen joys and trials,
but I have left my troubles far behind.

I've got no more trouble,
No more, no more on my mind.
And I'm walkin' down that glory road,
Walkin' down that glory road,
Walkin' down that glory road of life.

I have left my troubles far behind.
I have left my troubles far behind!

Libera Me- Urmas Sisask

Libera me, Domine, de morte æterna, in die illa
tremenda
Quando cœli movendi sunt et terra
Dum veneris iudicare sæculum per ignem.

Deliver me, O Lord, from death eternal on
that fearful day,
When the heavens and the earth shall be
moved,
When thou shalt come to judge the world
by fire.

Dominus Vobiscum- Sisask

“The Lord be With You. And Also with Your Spirit.”

Love/Light- Tim Takach and Jocelyn Hagan

Even after all these years,
the Sun never says
to the Earth
“You owe Me.”
Look what happens—
with a Love
like that,
it lights
the whole
sky.

– Hafiz, trans. Ladinsky, “The Sun Never Says” from *The Gift*, copyright 1999 by Daniel Ladinsky, and used with permission.

yours is the light by which my spirit's born:
yours is the darkness of my soul's return
you are my sun, my moon, and all my stars.

– E. E. Cummings, “silently if, out of not knowable” from *COMPLETE POEMS: 1904-1962*, by E. E. Cummings, Edited by George J. Firmage, is used with the permission of Liveright Publishing Corporation. Copyright (c) 1963, 1991 by the Trustees for the E. E. Cummings Trust.

Light of a Clear Blue Morning- Dolly Parton- arr. Craig Hella Johnson

It's been a long dark night
And I've been a waitin' for the morning
It's been a long hard fight
But I see a brand new day a dawning
I've been looking for the sunshine
You know I ain't seen it in so long
But everything's gonna work out just fine
And everything's gonna be all right

'Cause I can see the light of a clear blue morning
I can see the light of a brand new day
I can see the light of a clear blue morning
Oh, and everything's gonna be all right
It's gonna be okay

Flight Song- Kim Arnesen

All we are, we have found in song:
You have drawn this song from us
Songs of lives unfolding

Fly overhead, cry overhead:
Longing, rising from the song within
Moving like the rise and fall of wings
Hands that shape our calling voice
On the edge of answers
You've heard our cry, you've known our cry:
Music's fierce compassion flows from you
The night is restless with the sounds we hear
Is broken, shaken by the cries of pain:
For this is music's inner voice
Saying, yes, we hear you
All you who cry aloud
And we will fly, answering you:
So our lives sing, sing
Wild we will fly
Wild in spirit we will fly
Like a feather falling from the wing
Fragile as a human voice
Afraid, uncertain
Alive to love, we sing as love
Afraid, uncertain
Yet our flight begins as song

Joy Never Leaves- Christopher Harris

I am full of tears!!
Tears of joy that seem to well and flow
upon the thought that I carry the promise
of beauty for ashes and life anew.

A plan so delicate that no gentle hand of ours
could place it all in place with grace
to cause it not to break.

Birthered from faith and made with love, it grows.

Hope nurtures it and peace sustains
the dwelling place as the hymn does
the soul that sings of Thee.

These tears which once fell for loss,
now build a grateful river that runs
through forests of prayer and possibility.

They flow, but joy never leaves.

– Devondra Banks, “Joy Never Leaves.” Used with permission.