UGA Repertory Singers Roster

**Soprano**
- Gabby All
- Anna Floyd
- Lauren LaBarre
- Sara Jean Lane
- Joy McCarthy
- Ali Sayers
- Nova Senyrik
- Lillie Sims
- Avery Smith

**Alto**
- Ava Bogarde
- Zion Brannon
- Sadie Hammond
- Erika Tazawa Jenkins
- Alyssa Lovern
- Isabella Perez
- Bekah Rawle

**Bass**
- Sean Butler
- John Drake
- Barrett Meadows
- Matthew Taylor
- Miller Vaughan
- Sean Butler

**Tenor**
- Zachary Anderson
- Daniel Bara
- Dylan Bazzell
- Nick Byrd
- Daniel Shafer
- Brooks Todd
- Zachary Anderson

Cristobal Provoste, *violin*
Alexis Boylan, *violin*
Ro Bonilla, *viola*
Daniel Boscan, *viola*
Sophia Aiello, *viola*
Juwon Lim, *cello*
Alexandra Dunbar, *harpischord*
Gregory Hankins, *organ*

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**Last Lines**
The University of Georgia Repertory Singers

John Perdue, *conductor*
Gregory Hankins, *rehearsal pianist*

Monday Nov 7, 2022 3:30 pm, Ramsey Concert Hall

Do not repine, fair sun (8’) ........................................... Orlando Gibbons (1583-1625)

- Lauren LaBarre, *soprano*
- Daniel Shafer, *tenor*
- Brooks Todd, *tenor*
- John Drake, *bass-baritone*

Last Lines (6’) ................................................................. William Kenlon

*World Premiere*

- Michael Chapa, *soprano saxophone*
- Gregory Hankins, *piano*

Stabat Mater (24’) ............................................................... Agostino Steffani (1654-1728)

- Anna Floyd, *soprano*
- Lauren LaBarre, *soprano*
- Daniel Shafer, *countertenor*
- Brooks Todd, *tenor*
- Matthew Taylor, *tenor*
- John Drake, *bass-baritone*

**Out of respect for the performers, please silence all electronic devices throughout the performance. Thank you for your cooperation.**

**For information on upcoming concerts, please see our website: music.uga.edu. Join our mailing list to receive information on all concerts and recitals, music.uga.edu/newsletter**
Do not repine, fair sun

Do not repine, fair sun, to see these eyne, welcomer far than thine, to see the beams of a more glorious face shine on his native place, and overrun thee to his northern line; fair sun, do not repine.

And thee, thrice blessed bowers which long agone his cradle rocked on, which at the first the vital breath did give, whereby our world doth live; do not envy the spheres of heaven above in his dear light and love, whose presence under Arthur’s Seat can frame an Eden both in deed and name.

[Part 2]

Joy that alone, with better bays and myrtle bows on highest days crownest thy kingly brows: come, come along today with me; welcome the flower of royalty home to his native house.

Now do thy best and more than all to make a merry festival oh now or never do’t. All the day long feast, dance, play, sing, and spend upon this reveling thy nimblest hand and foot.

Call to thee all thy light-heeled train, nymphs and fairies of the plain, and bid them trip it round; and cause the circle of the skies. Answer their charming melodies in their consorted sound.

Still may the burden be: welcome, welcome, great king, to thy first home. Then add unto the rest, good speed home to thine other own, that counts the hours whilst thou art gone, and vie to love thee best.

No coward soul is mine,
No trembler in the world's storm-troubled sphere:
I see Heaven's glories shine,
And faith shines equal, arming me from fear.

O God within my breast,
Almighty, ever-present Deity!
Life—that in me has rest,
As I--undying Life--have power in Thee!

Vain are the thousand creeds
That move men's hearts: unutterably vain;
Worthless as wither'd weeds,
Or idlest froth amid the boundless main,

To waken doubt in one
Holding so fast by Thine Infinity;
So surely anchor'd on
The steadfast rock of immortality.

With wide-embracing love
Thy Spirit animates eternal years,
Pervades and broods above,
Changes, sustains, dissolves, creates, and rears.

Though earth and man were gone,
And suns and universes ceased to be,
And Thou were left alone,
Every existence would exist in Thee.

There is not room for Death,
Nor atom that his might could render void:
Thou--Thou art Being and Breath,
And what Thou art may never be destroyed.
Stabat Mater

Stabat mater dolorósa
juxta Crucem lacrimósa,
dum pendébat Fílius.

Cuius ánima geméntem,
contristátam et doléntem
pertransívit gládius.

O quam tristis et afflícta
fuit illa benedícta,
mater Unigéniti!

Quae mœrébat et dolébat,
watched the punishments inflicted
upon the glorious son.

Quis est homo qui non fleret,
matrem Christi si vidéret
in tanto supplício?

Quis non posset contristári
Christi Matrem contemplári
doléntem cum Fílio?

Pro peccátis suæ gentis
vidit Jésum in torméntis,
et flagéllis súbditum.

Vidit suum dulcem Natum
moriéndo desolátum,
dum emísit spíritum.

Eja, Mater, fons amóris
me sentíre vim dolóris
fac, ut tecum lúgeam.

Fac, ut árdeat cor meum
in amándo Christum Deum
ut sibi compláceam.

Sancta Mater, istud agas,
crucifíxi fíge plagas
cordi meo válide.

Tui Nati vulneráti,
tam dignáti pro me pati,
pœnas mecum divide.

Fac me tecum pie flere,
crucifíxo condolére,
donec ego víxero.

Juxta Crucem tecum stare,
et me tibi sociáre
in planctu desídero.

Virgo vírginum præclára,
mihi iam non sis amára,
fac me tecum plángere.

Fac ut portem Christi mortem,
passiónis fac consórtem,
et plagas recólere.

Fac me plagis vulnerári,
fac me Curoe inebriári,
et cruóre Fílii.

Inflammatus et accensus
Per Te, Virgo, sim defensus
In die iudicii.

Grant that my heart may burn
in loving Christ the God
that I might please him.

O Holy Mother, may you do that,
fix the wounds of the cross
mightily within my heart.

For your wounded son,
who was foretold to suffer for me,
share his burdens with me.

Make me cry dutifully with you,
to suffer with him on the cross,
as long as I shall live.

To stand by the Cross with you,
to unite together in weeping
is that which I desire.

O noble Virgin of virgins,
Be not bitter with me now,
help me to mourn with you.

Grant that I might bear
the death of Christ,
Make me kindred in the passion,
and contemplate the wounds.

Make me injured by the wounds,
make me drunken by the Cross,
and by the blood of the Son.

Lest I be consumed and burned by
flames, through you, O Virgin,
may I be defended on
the day of judgement.
Fac me cruce custodiri
Morte Christi praemuniri
Confoveri gratia

Quando corpus morietur,
Fac, ut animae donetur
Paradisi gloria.

Amen

O Christ, as the time draws nearer for you to depart, grant me comfort in your death

Though my body will decay, grant unto my soul the glory of paradise.

Amen

About the Conductor/Dedication

John Perdue is a conductor, vocalist, and music educator hailing from Sykesville, Maryland. He graduated from the University of Maryland, College Park in 2021 with a Bachelor of Music Education degree and began his studies in choral conducting soon after. During his time at UMD, John had the opportunity to collaborate with many world-class ensembles including most notably the Baltimore and National Symphony Orchestras. He was also director of two student-led ensembles: a men’s ensemble specializing in vocal chamber music, and an early music ensemble comprised of both students and community members. Prior to his time at the University of Georgia, he studied voice with bass-baritone Kevin Short and conducting with Dr. Edward Maclary. John has been an active conductor of church music, having held positions at several churches of varying denomination. Most recently this has included his position as Music Director of First Christian Church in downtown Athens where he leads weekly anthems and larger-scale holiday presentations.

John wants to thank the many people who have helped make his time at Georgia such a memorable and worthwhile experience, including Dr. Daniel Bara, Dr. J.D. Burnett, Dr. Elizabeth Knight, Sarah Frook Gallo, Matthew Taylor, Erika Tazawa Jenkins, Daniel Shafer, Lindsey Brunner Woodcock, Sean Daniel Butler, Michael Chapa, Jackson Riffle, his amazingly supportive parents, and all the wonderful folks at FCC.