



In support of the Ukraine Humnitarian Appeal
April 28, 2022

PROGRAM

Vesnianka: "Vyjdj, vyjdy Ivankochku" (Spring Song: "Come, Come Ivan")
Arkan (Circle Dance)

Anna Pidgorna (b. 1985) | A Pärtian Meditation on an Invented Folksong

Two Ukrainian folk-songs
Oy U Poli Dva Dubky (In the field there are two oak trees)
Pozhenu Ya Tovar (I will Reap the Goods)

Valentin Silvestrov (b. 1937) | Fugitive Visions of Mozart (selections)

Lina Kostenko (b. 1930) | I Vse Na Sviti Treba Perezhyty (Everything In The World Must be Experienced)

Larysa Kuzmenko (b. 1956) | Holos Nadiyi (Voice of Hope)

Myroslav Skoryk (1938-2020) | Melody

Lesia Ukrayinka (Larysa Petrivna Kosach, 1871-1913) | Contra Spem Spero (I Hope Against All Hope)

Mykola Leontovych (1877-1921) | Smert' (Death)

Joanna Estelle Storoschuk (b. 1950) | Songs from the Heavens
Otche Nash (The Lord's Prayer)
My bachyly Svitlo Istynne (We have seen the true light)

Vasyl' Barvinsky (1888-1963) | Quintet in G minor for 2 violins, viola, cello, and piano
I. Grave, quasi sospirando : Allegro non troppo (affettuoso ed inquieto)
II. Largo sostenuto

Lina Kostenko (b. 1930) | Kryla (Wings)

Stepan Charnetsky (1881-1944), arr. Gary Kulesha (b. 1954) |
Oy U Luzi Chervona Kalyna (Oh, the Red Viburnum in the Meadow)

**I Vse Na Sviti Treba Perezhyty
(Everything in the world must be experienced)**

Everything in the world must be experienced,
And every finish is, in fact, the start,
You can't predict the future,
And you shouldn't cry for the past.

So let's have fun, dear people,
Let the mill grind its eternal filth.
The heart is stuck like a shard in the chest,
Nothing; death cures all.

Let everything unseen be seen,
May all forgiveness be forgiven,
May we grow old as we should,
Unfortunately, we cannot control it...

And you have to live. Somehow you have to live.
This is called experience, endurance, and heart.
You can't predict the future,
And you shouldn't cry for the past.

It is what it is. And it can get worse,
And it can be absolutely, absolutely bad.
And while the mind has not yet embittered from misfortune -
Don't be a slave or laugh as one!

So let's have fun, dear people,
Let the mill grind its eternal filth.
The heart is stuck like a shard in the chest,
Nothing; death cures all.

Let everything unseen be seen,
May all forgiveness be forgiven.
The only thing that we can depend on -
To really live; to age, as best we can.

**Contra Spem Spero
(I Hope Against All Hope)**

Thoughts away, you heavy clouds of autumn!
For now springtime comes, agleam with gold!
Shall thus in grief and wailing for ill-fortune
All the tale of my young years be told?

No, I want to smile through tears and weeping.,
Sing my songs where evil holds its sway,
Hopeless, a steadfast hope forever keeping,
I want to live! You thoughts of grief, away!

On poor sad fallow land unused to tilling
I'll sow blossoms, brilliant in hue,
I'll sow blossoms where the frost lies, chilling,
I'll pour bitter tears on them as due.

And those burning tears shall melt, dissolving
All that mighty crust of ice away.
Maybe blossoms will come up, unfolding
Singing springtime too for me, some day.

Up the flinty steep and craggy mountain
A weighty ponderous boulder I shall raise,
And bearing this dread burden, a resounding
Song I'll sing, a song of joyous praise.

In the long dark ever-viewless night-time
Not one instant shall I close my eyes,
I'll seek ever for the star to guide me,
She that reigns bright mistress of dark skies.

Yes, I'll smile, indeed, through tears and weeping
Sing my songs where evil holds its sway,
Hopeless, a steadfast hope forever keeping,
I shall live! You thoughts of grief, away!

Translation: John Weir

Kryla (Wings)

It's true, winged ones need no ground.
If there is no earth, there is sky all around
With no field, freedom reigns
If no mist, the clouds will remain.
In all of this, there's the truth of a bird
But what about about a person, stirred?
He lives on the Earth but cannot fly
But he does have wings to soar up high
Those wings are not made of down or feathers,
But of truth, trust, and passion
Some are made of fidelity in love,
Others made of eternal passion above
Some are made of candour in their work,
Others, of generosity and concern
Some made from a song, or hopes' seed
And others from poetry and dreams
A human truly cannot fly
But we have wings to soar up high

Translation: Michael Naydan

Oj u luzi chervona kalyna*

Trio version - choral part

Stepan Charnetsky

Stepan Charnetsky arr Gary Kulesha



1.Oj u lu - zi cher-vo - na ka - ly - na
 2.Mar-she - ru - jut' na - shi ko - za - chen' - ky
 3.Hej u po - li ja - ro - ji pshe-ny - tsi
 4.Jak po - viv buj - ne - sen' - kyj vi - tepz



po - khy - ly - la - sja; cho - hos na - sha sla-vnu U - kra - ji - na
 na kry - va - vyj lan, vy - zvo - lja - ty bra-t'iv U - kra - jin - tsiv
 roz - tsvi - tav - sja lan roz - po - cha - ly na - shi ko - za - chen' - ky
 shy - ro - kykh ste - piv, ta pro - slav - l'jat' po - vs'i U - kra - ji - ni



za - zhu - ry - la - sja. A my tu - ju cher - vo - nu ka - ly - nu
 zMos - kov - skykh kaj - dan. A my na - shykh bra - t'iv U - kra - jin - tsiv
 zMos - kvy - na - my tan. A my tu - ju ja - ro - ju pshe - ny - tsju
 na - shykh ko - za - kiv. A my tu - ju ko - za - tsku - ju sla - vu



pi - d'i - me - mo, a my na - shu sla-vnu U - kra - ji - nu, hej, hej, roz - ve -
 vy-zvo-le - mo, a my na - shu sla-vnu U - kra - ji - nu, hej, hej, roz - ve -
 iz - be - re - mo, a my na - shu slav-nu U - kra - ji - nu, hej, hej, roz - ve -
 zbe-re - zhe - mo, a my na - shu slav-nu U - kra - ji - nu, hej, hej, roz - ve -



se-ly-mo. A my tu - ju cher - vo - nu ka - ly - nu pi - d'i - me - mo,
 se-ly-mo. A my na - shykh bra - t'iv - U kra - jin - tsiv vy-zvo-le - mo,
 se-ly-mo. A my tu - ju ja - ru - ju pshe - ny - tsju zbe-re-zhe - mo,
 se-ly-mo. A my tu - ju ko - za - tsku - ju sla - vu zbe-re-zhe - mo,



a my na - shu sla-vnu U - kra - ji - nu, hej, hej, roz - ve - se - ly - mo.
 a my na - shu sla-vnu U - kra - ji - nu, hej, hej, roz - ve - se - ly - mo.
 a my na - shu sla-vnu U - kra - ji - nu, hej, hej, roz - ve - se - ly - mo.
 a mu na - shu sla-vnu U - kra - ji - nu, hej, hej, roz - ve - se - ly - mo.