

AUF REISEN

CANTOVIVUM

2025

Sa, 13.09. 18:00

ST. PETER UND PAUL, SCHIERSTEIN

So, 14.09. 16:00

ST. ELISABETH, AURINGEN

MEDELSSOHN

GRIEG

BEETHOVEN

ELGAR



Vokalensemble und Orchester

Leitung: Philipp Guttzeit

Deliver Us aus "The Price of Egypt"

STEPHEN SCHWARTZ ARR.: NIKOLAS MARIANNO

Mud, Sand, Water, Straw,
Faster!

Mud and lift! Sand and pull!
Water and raise up! Straw,
Faster!

With the sting of the whip on
my shoulder,
with the salt of my sweat on
my brow.

Elohim, God on high, can
you hear your people cry?

Help us now, this dark hour.

Deliver us.

Hear our call. Deliver us,
Lord of all, remember us
here in this burning sand.

Deliver us. There's a land
you promised us.

Deliver us to the promised
land.

Yaldi ha-tov vеха-rach,
Al tira ve'al tifchad.

My son, I have nothing I can
give but this chance that
you may live.

I pray we'll meet again, if He
will deliver us.

Deliver us.

Hear our prayer. Deliver us
from despair.

These years of slavery
grow too cruel to stand.

Deliver us, there's a land
you promised us.

Deliver us out of bondage
and deliver us to the
promised land.

Hush now, my baby. Be still
now, don't cry.

Sleep as you're rocked by
the stream.

Sleep and remember my
last lullaby, so I'll be with
you when you dream.

River, oh river, flow gently
for me, such precious
cargo you bear.

Do you know somewhere
he can live free?

River, deliver him there.

(...)

Deliver Us *(Fortsetzung)*

STEPHEN SCHWARTZ ARR. BY NIKOLAS MARIANNO

(...)

Brother, you're safe now,
and safe may you stay,
for I have a prayer just
for you.

Grow, baby brother,
come back someday.
Come and deliver us too.

Deliver us. Send a
shepherd to shepherd us
and deliver us to the
promised land.

Deliver us to the
promised land.
Deliver us.

When You Believe *aus "The Price of Egypt"*

STEPHEN SCHWARTZ ARR.: NIKOLAS MARIANNO

Many nights we prayed
with no proof, anyone
could hear.

In our hearts a hopeful
song we barely
understood.

Now, we are not afraid,
although we know there's
much to fear.

We were moving
mountains long before we
knew we could.

There can be miracles
when you believe.

Though hope is frail, it's
hard to kill.

Who knows what miracles
you can achieve?

When you believe,
somehow you will, you will
when you believe.

In this time of fear, when
prayer so often proves in
vain, hope seems like the
summer bird, too swiftly
flown away.

Yet now I'm standing here,
with heart so full, I can't
explain, seeking faith and
speakin' words I never
thought I'd say.

There can be miracles when
you believe.

Though hope is frail, it's hard
to kill.

Who knows what miracles
you can achieve?

When you believe, somehow
you will, you will when you
believe.

Ashira la'Adonai ki ga'oh
ga'ah. Ashira la'Adonai ki
ga'oh ga'ah.

Mi chamocha ba'elim
Adonai, mi kamocha nedar
bakodesh?

Nachita v'chasdecha am zu
ga'alta.

Nachita v'chasdecha am zu
ga'alta.

Ashira, Ashira, Ashira.
(Wdh.)

When You Believe *(Fortsetzung)*

STEPHEN SCHWARTZ ARR.: NIKOLAS MARIANNO

There can be miracles when
you believe.

Though hope is frail, it's hard
to kill

Who knows what miracles
you can achieve?

When you believe, somehow
you will, now you will,
you will when you believe.

You will when you believe.

Ashira la'Adonai, Ashira
la'Adonai.

Klavier: Mery Muammar

Übersetzung Hebräischer Text:

Ich will dem Herrn singen, denn hoch erhaben ist er.

Ich will dem Herrn singen, denn hoch erhaben ist er.

*Wer ist wie du unter den Göttern, Herr, wer ist wie du herrlich in
Heiligkeit?*

In deiner Gnade hast du dieses Volk geführt, das du erlöst hast.

In deiner Gnade hast du dieses Volk geführt, das du erlöst hast.

Ich will singen, ich will singen, ich will singen.

Meeresstille und Glückliche Fahrt

Op. 112 LUDWIG VAN BEETHOVEN

Meeresstille

Tiefe Stille herrscht im
Wasser,
Ohne Regung ruht das
Meer,
Und bekümmert sieht der
Schiffer
Glatte Fläche rings umher.

Keine Luft von keiner Seite,
Todes – Stille fürchterlich.
In der Ungeheuern Weite
Reget keine Welle sich.

Glückliche Fahrt

Die Nebel zerreißen,
Auf einmal wirds helle,
Und Aeolus löset
Das ängstliche Band.

Es säuseln die Winde,
Es rührt sich der Schiffer,
Geschwinde! Geschwinde!
Es theilt sich die Welle,
Es naht sich die Ferne,

Schon seh' ich das Land.



Pirates Of The Caribbean

KLAUS BADELT ARR.: MICHAEL SWEENEY

“Fog Bound”

“The Medallion Calls”

“The Black Pearl”



Orchester:

Johannes Awe, Emma Balaz, Meret Becker, Aaron Beisenherz, Hannah Bungeroth, Maurice Ermel, Emily Fujimoto, Vincent Hagemann, Lara Izmirlı, Raphael Klämke, Jonas Kümpel, Lucas, Langer, Jérôme Maier, Marc Möller, Pauline Marienfeld, Mery Muammar, Emily Nies, Alina Reisbacher, Maike Riedel, Grete-Lotte Schellhorn, Fanny Schickhaus, Fanny Schickhaus, Merle Sevier, Isabel Solano Albes, Gregor Stoll, Matthias Thimme, Lilly Trepte, Elin Täpsche, Kai Wagner

From the Bavarian Highlands

EDWARD ELGAR

1. The Dance

Come and hasten to the dancing,
Merry eyes will soon be glancing,
Ha! my heart upbounds!
Come and dance a merry
measure,
Quaff the bright brown ale my
treasure, Hark! what joyous
sounds!

Sweetheart come, on let us haste,
On, on, no time let us waste With
my heart I love thee!
Dance, dance, for rest we disdain
Turn, twirl, and spin round again,
With my arm I hold thee!

Down the path the lights are
gleaming, Friendly faces gladly
beaming
Welcome us with song.
Dancing makes the heart grow
lighter, Makes the world and life
grow brighter
As we dance along!



From the Bavarian Highlands

EDWARD ELGAR

3. Lullaby

Sleep my son, oh! slumber softly,
While thy mother watches o'er
thee, Nothing can afright or
harm thee.

Oh! sleep, my son.
Far- away
Zithers play, Dancing gay
Calls to-day.

Vainly play
Zithers gay!
Here I stay
All the day.

Happily
Guarding thee,
Peacefully Watching thee.

From the Bavarian Highlands

EDWARD ELGAR

6. The Marksman

Come from the mountain side,
Come from the valleys wide,
See, how we muster strong,
Tramping along!

Rifle on shoulder sling, Powder
and bullets bring,
Manly in mind and heart,
Play we our part.

Sure be each eye to-day,
Steady each hand must stay
If in the trial we, Victors would
be!

Sharp is the crack! 'tis done!
Lost is the chance, or won;
Right in the gold is it?
Huzza! the hit!

The sun will sink and light
the west
And touch the peaks with
crimson glow;
Then shadows fill the vale
with rest
While stars look peace on
all below.

In triumph then we take
our way, And with our
prizes homeward wend;
Through meadows sweet
with new-mown hay,
A song exultant will we
send.

Hör mein Bitten

FELIX MENDELSSOHN

Hör mein Bitten,
Herr, neige dich zu mir,
auf deines Kindes
Stimme habe Acht!
Ich bin allein; wer wird mir
Tröster und Helfer sein?
Ich irre ohne Pfad in
dunkler Nacht!

Die Feinde, sie droh'n
und heben ihr Haupt:
"Wo ist nun der Retter, an
den ihr geglaubt?" Sie
lästern dich täglich, sie
stellen uns nach und
halten die Frommen in
Knechtschaft und
Schmach.

Solistin: Luise Kania (Sopran).

Rezitativ:

Mich fasst des Todes
Furcht bei ihrem Dräu'n!
Sie sind unzählige, ich
bin allein.
Mit meiner Kraft kann ich
nicht widerstehn.
Herr, kämpfe du für mich,
Gott, hör mein Flehn!

O könnt ich fliegen wie
Tauben dahin, weit
hinweg vor dem Feinde
zu fliehn!
In die Wüste eilt ich dann
fort, fände Ruhe am
schattigen Ort.



The Blue Bird Op. 119 No. 3

CHARLES STANFORD (TEXT: MARY E. COLERIDGE)

The lake lay blue below
the hill.
O'er it, as I looked, there
flew
Across the waters, cold
and still,
A bird whose wings were
palest blue.

The sky above was blue at
last.
The sky beneath me blue
in blue.
A moment, ere the bird
had passed.
It caught his image as he
flew

Blau lag der See am Fuße
des Berges.
Als ich aufsah, flog über
das kalte, ruhige Wasser
ein Vogel, dessen
Schwingen von
blassestem Blau waren.

Der Himmel über mir war
endlich blau, der Himmel
unter mir war Blau in Blau;
Kurz bevor der Vogel
vorübergezogen war war
sein Bild im Fluge
eingefangen.
Blau lag der See am Fuße
des Berges.



Chor:

Helene Bieniek, Elice Borth, Evelyn Borth, Mel Borth, Lina
Buchner, Anouk Dechow, Josef Dinh, Flora Dost, Silia
Dost, Sophia Engel, Paul Goerd, Benjamin
Goldschmidt, Vanessa Gräf, Hanna Guttzeit, Jakob
Guttzeit, Nils Heßdörfer, Vivien Hoang-Heß, Amalia
Hörr, Luise Kania, Jessica Karenko, Anna Knittel, Janus
Kracke, Lea Kracke, Johanna Lauer, Sophie Lauer, Tim
Nissen, Fabienne Raabe, Marta Rabstein, Philomena
Rambach, Julius Schellenberg, Oskar Teschner,
Manuel Thimme, Franka Wick, Solomiia Yarmola, Ayo
Yovo, Katharina Zimmermann



Landkjending (Land-sighting)

EDVARD GRIEG

And it was Olav Trygvason,
sailing o'er the great North Sea,
seeking a new and distant kingdom,
where yet unknown was he.
Straight where his bark is steering:
"What is dimly before our eyes
appearing?"

And it was Olav Trygvason,
seemed without approach the land.
Then were his young and kingly
wishes
shattered upon the strand:
"Till of his men one sighted,
lofty peaks mid snowy clouds, all
whited."

And it was Olav Trygvason,
suddenly before his sight
rose temple walls on high majestic,
icedomes and towers so white.
Then on that shore so glorious
Olaf longed to stand for aye
victorious.

(...)

Landkjending (Fortsetzung)

EDVARD GRIEG

(...)

Spring's youthful verdure decked the land.
Purling streams made music there;
though o'er the ocean storms rushed wildly,
soft breathed the woodland air.

Organs and chimes were pealing,
then King Olaf spoke, in rapture kneeling:
"Here the land is, this the strand is,
temple arches front the darkness!
Spirits tremble, hearts are beating,
lips the highest praise repeating!

Let my faith as firm be grounded
as the glacier purely rounded;
may I, filled with loving fervor,
worship God and bless Him ever!"

E'en as Olaf, we are bending
homage to the Maker sending;
spirits tremble, hearts are beating,
lips the highest praise repeating!
Let our faith as firm be grounded
as the glacier purely rounded;
may I, filled with loving fervor,
worship God and bless Him ever!

Worship God!

Einblicke ins Probenwochenende



CANTOVIMUM...

...ein junges Musikensemble bestehend aus Chor und Orchester und haben uns als gemeinnütziger Verein neu gegründet. Unser Ziel ist es, Jugendlichen und jungen Erwachsenen im Alter von 16 bis 29 Jahren die Möglichkeit zu geben, kostenlos an Musikprojekten teilzunehmen.



Dabei geht es uns nicht nur um die Musik selbst, wir wollen auch Gemeinschaft erleben, neue Leute kennenlernen und zusammen unseren musikalischen Horizont erweitern.

Sie wollen unterstützen?

Entweder per Überweisung oder über unser Crowdfunding.

IBAN: DE47 5007 0371 0066 1306 00

BIC: DEUTDEFFS25

BANK: FYRST

NAME: Cantovium e.V.

~ Spendenbescheinigung per Mail anfragen:

info@cantovium.de

Mehr Infos zu
Crowdfunding auch
unter dem QR-Code



Unterstützt durch:

 **Naspa**
Nassauische Sparkasse

 **Katholische Pfarrei St. Birgid** Wiesbaden

 **SELK**



ESWE
Versorgung

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