

SAMFORD UNIVERSITY A CAPPELLA CHOIR

DR. PHILIP L. COPELAND, DIRECTOR

SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 15, 2026, AT 4:00PM

— PROGRAM —

Processional : Beautiful Savior

Ave Maria

Javier Busto (b. 1949)

Ave Verum Corpus

Ave Maris Stella

Trond Kverno (b. 1945)

Richte mich Gott

Felix Mendelssohn-Bartholdy (1809–1849)

Hear my prayer

Henry Purcell (1659–1695)

The Word was God

Rosephanye Powell (b. 1962)

The Lord's Prayer

Albert Hay Malotte (1895–1964)

arr. Jerry Jordan (b. 1946)

Regina caeli

Tomas Luis de Victoria (1548–1611)

Regina caeli

Cecilia McDowall (b. 1951)

Nobody Knows

arr. Norman Luboff (1917-1987)

Joshua

Luboff

THE CATHEDRAL OF SAINT PAUL

BIRMINGHAM, ALABAMA WWW.STPAULSBHM.ORG

THE MOST REVEREND STEVEN J. RAICA, JCD, BISHOP OF BIRMINGHAM IN ALABAMA

THE VERY REVEREND BRYAN W. JERABEK, JCL, RECTOR

BRUCE E. LUDWICK, JR., DIRECTOR OF MUSIC AND ORGANIST

JAMES MCGALLIARD, ASSISTANT ORGANIST

DANIEL RENNA, ORGAN SCHOLAR



TEXTS AND TRANSLATIONS

AVE MARIA (BUSTO)

Ave Maria, gratia plena, Dominus tecum;
benedicta tu in mulieribus,
et benedictus fructus ventris tui, Jesus [Christus].
Sancta Maria, Mater Dei,
ora pro nobis peccatoribus,
nunc et in hora mortis nostrae. Amen.

*Hail Mary, full of grace, the Lord is with thee;
blessed art thou among women,
and blessed is the fruit of thy womb, Jesus [Christ].
Holy Mary, Mother of God,
pray for us sinners,
now and at the hour of our death. Amen.*

AVE VERUM CORPUS (BUSTO)

Ave, verum corpus
Natum de Maria Virgine:
vere passum, immolatum
in cruce pro homine:
cuius latus perforatum
fluxit aqua et sanguine:
esto nobis praegustatum, in mortis examine.
O Jesu dulcis, O Jesu pie, O Jesu Fili Mariae.
Miserere mei. Amen.

*Hail the true body,
Born of the Virgin Mary:
You who truly suffered and were sacrificed
on the cross for the sake of man.
From whose pierced flank
flowed water and blood:
Be a foretaste for us in the trial of death.
O sweet, O merciful, O Jesus, Son of Mary.
Have mercy on me. Amen.*

AVE MARIS STELLA (KVERNO)

Ave maris stella, Dei Mater alma,
atque semper Virgo, felix caeli porta.
Sumens illud Ave Gabrielis ore,
funda nos in pace, mutans Hevae nomen.
Solve vincula reis, profer lumen caecis
mala nostra pelle, bona cuncta posce.
Monstra te esse matrem: sumat per te preces,
qui pro nobis natus, tulit esse tuus.
Virgo singularis, inter omnes mitis,
nos culpis solutos, mites fac et castos.
Vitam praesta puram, iter para tutum:
ut videntes Iesum semper collaetemur.
Sit laus Deo Patri, summo Christo decus,
Spiritus Sancto, tribus honor unus. Amen.

*Hail, O Star of the ocean, God's own Mother blest,
ever sinless Virgin, gate of heav'nly rest.
Taking that sweet Ave, which from Gabriel came,
peace confirm within us, changing Eve's name.
Break the sinners' fetters, make our blindness day,
Chase all evils from us, for all blessings pray.
Show thyself a Mother, may the Word divine
born for us thine infant hear our prayers through thine.
Virgin all excelling, mildest of the mild,
free from guilt preserve us meek and undefiled.
Keep our life all spotless, make our way secure
till we find in Jesus, joy for evermore.
Praise to God the Father, honor to the Son,
in the Holy Spirit, be the glory one. Amen.*

RICHT MICH GOTT (MENDELSSOHN)

Richte mich, Gott, und führe meine Sache wider das unheilige Volk, und errette mich von den falschen und bösen Leuten.	<i>Judge me, God, and plead my cause against this ungodly nation, and deliver me from dishonest and evil men.</i>
Denn du bist der Gott meiner Stärke; warum verstössest du mich?	<i>For you are the God of my strength; why do you reject me?</i>
Warum lässest du mich so traurig geh'n, wenn mein Feind mich drängt?	<i>Why do you let me go about so sorrowfully, when my enemy oppresses me?</i>
Sende dein Licht und deine Wahrheit, dass sie mich leiten zu deinem heiligen Berge, und zu deiner Wohnung.	<i>Send your light and your truth, that they may lead me to your holy mountain, and to your dwelling-place.</i>
Dass ich hin ein gehe zum Altar Gottes, zu dem Gott, der meine Freude und Wonne ist, und dir, Gott, auf der Harfe danke, mein Gott.	<i>So I will go from here to the altar of God, to God, who is my joy and gladness, and on the harp I will thank you, God, my God.</i>
Was betrübst du dich, meine Seele, und bist so unruhig in mir? Harre auf Gott!	<i>Why are you troubled, my soul, and why are you so restless within me? Wait for God!</i>
Denn ich werde ihm noch danken, dass er meines Angesichts Hilfe, und mein Gott ist.	<i>For I will again thank him, who is the help of my countenance, and my God.</i>

REGINA CAELI (VICTORIA & MCDOWALL)

Regina caeli, laetare, alleluia.	<i>Queen of Heaven, rejoice, alleluia.</i>
Quia quem meruisti portare, alleluia.	<i>For He whom you did merit to bear, alleluia.</i>
Resurrexit, sicut dixit, alleluia.	<i>Has risen as he said, alleluia.</i>
Ora pro nobis Deum, alleluia.	<i>Pray for us to God, alleluia.</i>
Gaude et laetare, Virgo Maria, alleluia.	<i>Rejoice and be glad, O Virgin Mary, alleluia.</i>
Quia surrexit Dominus vere, alleluia.	<i>For the Lord has truly risen, alleluia.</i>

HEAR MY PRAYER (PURCELL)

Hear my prayer, O Lord, and let my crying come unto thee.

THE WORD OF GOD (POWELL)

In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God. The same was in the beginning with God. All things were made that have been made. Nothing was made, He has not made.

NOBODY KNOWS (LUBOFF)

Nobody knows the trouble I've seen, nobody knows my sorrow. Nobody knows the trouble I've seen; Glory hallelujah! Sometimes I'm up, sometimes I'm down, Oh yes, Lord. Sometimes I'm almost to the ground. Oh yes, Lord.

JOSHUA (LUBOFF)

Joshua fit the battle of Jericho And the walls come a-tumblin' down. You may talk about your king of Gideon You may talk about your men of Saul. There's none like good old Joshua At the battle of Jericho. Up to the walls of Jericho He marched with spear in hand. Go blow them ram horns, Joshua cried, 'Cause the battle is in my hands. Then the ram, lamb, sheep horn began to blow. Trumpet began to sound, then Joshua commanded the children to shout. And the walls come a-tumblin' down. Wasn't that a mornin' when Joshua fit the battle of-a Jericho And the walls come a-tumbalin' down?

A GENTLE REMINDER FROM OUR STAFF AND PARISHIONERS THAT
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MANY BENEFACTORS.

---A GIFT OF ANY AMOUNT MAKES A TREMENDOUS DIFFERENCE.---

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PLEASE JOIN US FOR OUR NEXT EVENT
FRIDAY, MARCH 13, AT 5:30PM
CHORAL STATIONS OF THE CROSS

CATHEDRAL CHOIR PRESENTS WORKS BY ALLEGRI, BARTOLUCCI,
HAYDN, AND MORE, ALONG WITH DEVOTIONS COMPOSED BY
ST. JOHN HENRY NEWMAN.