

NORTH- AMERICAN TOUR

PERFORMING ESTONIAN AND
EUROPEAN CHORAL WORKS –
INCLUDING MUSIC BY ARVO PÄRT,
VELJO TORMIS, AND MORE!

Tartu Academic Male Choir,
Estonia's oldest male choir, is coming to North America to
share the spirit of the Estonian Song and Dance Celebration
and the richness of Estonian musical heritage.



8/26 New York, NY
Immanuel Lutheran Church
7:30 PM

With The New York Estonian Mixed Choir & Cade Roberts, organ



More information: www.tam.eu

Richard Ritsing	Motto of the Tartu Academic Male Choir ***
Arvo Pärt	Seven Magnificat Antiphons: II O Adonai
Veljo Tormis	Bulgaaria triptühhon: II Ratas (Bulgarian Triptych: II The Wheel)
Pärt Uusberg	Mis on inimene? (What is the Human?)
Ester Mägi	Üks hetk (A Moment)
Tõnu Kõrvits	Laulud Dolorese lauluvihikust: III Kuu (Songs from Dolores's Songbook: III The Moon)
Arvo Pärt	Pari intervall, Cade Roberts , orgán
Veljo Tormis	Astuge ette! (Step Out Front!)
Miina Härma	Kojuiğatsus (Homesickness)
Valter Soosalu	Me peame looma sillad (We Must Build the Bridges)
Villem Kapp	Eesti muld ja Eesti süda (Estonian Soil and Estonian Heart)
Veljo Tormis	Laulja (Singer), Cade Roberts , orgán
Arvo Pärt	Kanon pokajanen: Ikos
Arvo Pärt	Vater unser, Cade Roberts , piano

with The New York Estonian Mixed Choir

Peep Sarapik	Ta lendab mesipuu poole (He Flies Towards the Beehive)
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Lyrics

Sieben Magnificat-Antiphonen: II O Adonai

O Adonai, der Herr und Führer
des Hauses Israel,
im flammenden Dornbusch
bist du den Mose erschienen,
und hast ihn auf dem Berge
das Gesetz gegeben:
O komm und befreie uns mit
deinem starken Arm.

(Magnificat-antifonid ehk oo-
antifonid roomakatoliku kiriku
advendilitungiast)

Bulgarian Triptych: II The Wheel

Върти се, върти се,
Ту гладко и плавно,
Ту викхрено лудо,
стремглаво,
От север на юг и от изток но
запад,
През бури и слънтсе, през
нощи и дни,
През наши и чужди съртса и
сърдби,
През радост и скърби, през
смякх и сълзи,

Seven Magnificat-Antiphons: II O Adonai

O Adonai, Lord and leader of
the house of Israel,
in the flaming thorn bush
were you revealed to Moses,
and on the mountain did you
give him your law:
O come and free us with your
strong arms.

(Magnificat-antiphons or O-
antiphons from the Roman
Catholic Advent Liturgy)

Bulgarian Triptych: II The Wheel

Spin, oh spin,
Sometimes smooth and
flowing,
Sometimes a whirlwind, madly,
headlong,
From north to south and from
east to west,
Through storms and sun,
through nights and days,
Through our own and others'
hearts and fates,
Through joy and sorrow,
through laughter and tears.

Върти се, върти се,
Колело на живота,
животът е устрем и вечно
движение,

Spin, oh spin,
O Wheel of Life,
Life is a striving and an eternal
motion.

Върти се, върти се,
Колело на живота,
животът е устрем и вечно
движение

Spin, oh spin,
O Wheel of Life,
Life is a striving and an eternal
motion.

А още сме млади ний,
Още сме жадни,
И още сме тука,
И още сме твои,
Да няма застои,
Че застоят е смърт.

And we are still young,
We are still thirsty,
And we are still here,
And we are still yours.
Let there be no standstill,
For stagnation is death.

А дълго ще бъдем ний
мъртви!

And we will be dead for such a
long time!

Elisaveta Bagryana (1893 - 1991)

translated by R. Viilukas

Mis on inimene?

What is the Human?

Mis on inimene?
Kas ingl'i vari?
Või igatsushüüd
Hingeühitsuse poole?

And what is human?
An angel's shade?
Or a longing cry
for concord of souls?

Igaüks meist on pill,
Läbi mille võrratuid viise vilistab
Jumala tuul:
Hoia, küll siis hoitakse sind.

We are all instruments
of God`s will and wind:
cherish
and you will be cherished.

Doris Kareva (b. 1958)

Üks hetk

Üks hetk, üks viiv, üks silmapilk
On eht ja püsiv kõik.
Ja juba kukub kastetilk
Ja juba langeb leht.

Üks harras hetk, üks vaikne viiv
On vaba jooksuhoost,
Siis murdub oks, siis vajub liiv,
Kõik jälle kukub koost.

Üks ainus sekund oksti puul
Seob habbras härmalõng,
Siinsamas rapsab latva tuul
ja hajub õiehõng.

Üks põgus hetk, mis kestma
peaks,
Üks lapsepõlve hõik.
Kuid selle suure hetke heaks
Võib ohverdada kõik.

**Vladimir Beekman (1929 -
2009)**

A Moment

One moment, one instant, one
blink of an eye
Is all that is real and abiding,
And already a dewdrop
descends.

And already a leaf is falling,

One reverent moment, one
quiet instant,

Is free from the rush of the
race,

Then a branch breaks, then the
sand sinks,

And all falls apart once again.

For a single second, the
branches of a tree,

are bound by fragile threads of
frost

Then the wind snaps the
treetop,

And the scent of blossoms
fades away.

One fleeting moment that ought
to endure,

One echoing cry from a
childhood past.

But for the sake of that one
great moment,

Everything else can be
sacrificed.

translated by R. Viilukas

**Laulud Dolorese lauluvihikust:
III Kuu**

Kuu kumab kullane,
sää! taeva serva pääl.
Nii üksi, üksi -
Nagu sinagi.
Kuu, kumab kullane kuu.

(Dolorese lauluvihikust leitud
vanad tekstid)

**Songs from Dolores's
Songbook: III The Moon**

The moon glimmers golden,
there on the edge of the sky.
So alone, all alone -
Just like you.
The moon, the golden moon
glimmers.

(Old texts from Dolores's
songbook)

translated by R. Viilukas

Astuge ette!

Mitte meie oma tasu ärgu
sõlmiagu meid nüüd:
Isamaa, kuid sinu kasu olgu
meie elu püüd!
Ärgu ial kehitaagu vale meie
lipulla!
Puhtad pihud ehitaagu sinu
altart, isamaa!

Teid ma teretan, Eestimaa
pojad,
Kellel kulmud kuumavad töös,
Kellel südamed rindades
sojad,
Selginud sihid silmade ees!

Igavest kaob põline põud,
Ilmub isamaal teie jõud:
Astuge ette! Astuge ette!

Lydia Koidula (1843-1886)

Step Out Front!

Let it not be our own reward
that binds us now:
Fatherland, let your benefit be
our life's true vow!
Let falsehood never be raised
upon our flag!
Let pure hands build your altar,
O Fatherland!

I greet you, sons of Estonia,
Whose brows are hot from
honest toil,
Whose hearts are warm within
your chests,
With cleared horizons before
your eyes!

Forever the age-old drought
now fades,
Your strength appears upon
the Fatherland:
Step forward! Step forward!

translated by R. Viilukas

Kojuigatsus

Nüüd õitsvad kodus valged
ristikheinad.
tuul mängib lillelõhnağa –
mu ümber sala laulvad vaiksed
leinad.

Ja sääł, kus tee nii pikk ja
tolmune
viib sinimetsa poole kauęele,
sääł kasekõne loob kui pilvi
teele,
et kanda kojukutset minu
meele.

Ja sala laulvad minu vaiksed
leinad,
et õitsvad kodus valged
ristikheinad

Ernst Enno (1875 - 1934)

Homesickness

Now at home white clovers are
blooming,
through fragrant flowers the
wind playfully blowing –
around me, quiet sorrows
murmur.

And there, where the road, so
long and dusty,
Leads far toward the blue
forest,
The whisper of birches creates
clouds for the path,
To carry a summons home.

And softly my quiet sorrows
murmur,
about the white clovers now
blooming at home.

translated by R. Viilukas

Me peame looma sillad

Me peame looma sillad,
Mis ühendaks me valu.
Me peame looma elu,
Mis ühendaks me valu.

Me peame looma ennast,
Me peame kandma vilja.
On täna viimne päev,
On homme liigä hilja.

Vaid lihtne iğitõde, võib elus
hoida meid
Ja headusega täita me elu
minuteid.

Me peame looma ennast,
Me peame kandma vilja.
On täna viimne päev,
On homme liigä hilja.

Me peame looma sillad,
Mis ühendaks me valu.

Juhan Viiding (1948-1995)

We Must Build the Bridges

We must build the bridges
That connect our hurt.
We must create a life
That connects our hurt.

We must build ourselves,
We must bear fruit.
For today is all we have,
Tomorrow is too late.

Only a simple, ancient truth can
cradle us in life,
And with goodness fill the
minutes of our lives.

We must build ourselves,
We must bear fruit.
For today is all we have,
Tomorrow is too late

We must build the bridges
That connect our hurt.

translated by R. Viilukas

Eesti muld ja Eesti süda

Süda, kuis sa ruttu tõused
Kuumalt rinnas tuksuma
Kui su nime suhu võtan
Püha Eesti isamaa
Head olen näind ja paha,
Mõnda jõudsin kaota,
Mõnda elus jätta maha,
Sind ei iial unusta.

Sinu rinnul olen hingand,
Kui ma vaevalt astusin,
Sinu õhku olen joonud,
Kui ma rõõmust hõiskasin.
Minu pisaraid sa näinud,
Minu muret kuulnud sa,
Eestimaa mu tööd, mu laulud,
Sul neid tulin rääkima.

Oh, ei jõua iial öelda ma,
Kuis täidad südame,
Sinu põue tahan heita ma
Kord viimse unele
Ema kombel kinni kata
Lapse tuksvat rinda sa,
Eesti muld ja Eesti süda -
Kes neid jõuaks lahuta.

Lydia Koidula (1843-1886)

Estonian Soil and Estonian Heart

Oh, heart, how swiftly you arise,
To throb ardently in my breast,
When I take your name upon
my lips,
My sacred homeland, Estonia.
I have seen the good and the
bad,
Some things I managed to lose,
Some I had to leave behind in
life,
But you, I will never forget.

Upon your breast, I have
breathed,
Since I barely took my first
steps,
Your air I have drunk,
When I cried out in joy.
You have seen my falling tears,
You have heard my every woe,
Oh, Estonia, my work and my
songs,
It was to you I came to speak of
them.

Oh, I can never truly say
How you fill my heart to the
brim,
It is in your bosom I wish to lie
For my one and final sleep.
Like a mother, come and cover
Your child's ever-beating
breast.
Estonian soil and Estonian heart,
Who could ever tear them
apart?

translated by R. Viilukas

Laulja

Nii kui valguse allikas,
Seisab austud laulja
Oma vendade keskeella.

Kärġatab pikne
Ja metsad on vait:
Laulja on tõstamas oma häält.

Ja tema ümber,
Vait kui merekaljud,
Rahvad on kuulemas.

**Kristjan Jaak Peterson (1801 -
1822)**

Kanon pokajanen: Ikos

Помысли, душе моя,
горький час смерти и
страшный суд Творца твоего
и Бога: Ангели бо грознии
поймут тя, душе, и в вечный
огнь введут: убо прежде
смерти покайся, вопиючи:
Господи, помилуй мя
грешнаго.

**Patukahetsuskaanon meie
Issandale Jeesusele Kristusele**

Singer

As a source of light,
Stands the honored singer
In the midst of his brothers.

The thunder roars
And the forests fall silent:
The singer is raising his voice.

And around him,
Quiet as sea cliffs,
The peoples are listening.

translated by R. Viilukas

Kanon pokajanen: Ikos

Think, my soul, of the bitter hour
of death and the judgment day
of thy God and Creator. For
terrible angels will seize thee,
my soul, and will lead thee into
the eternal fire. And so, before
thy death, repent and cry: O
Lord, have mercy on me, a
sinner.

Canon of Repentance to our
Lord Jesus Christ from the
Orthodox prayer tradition

Vater unser

Vater unser im Himmel,
geheiligt werde Dein Name.
Dein Reich komme.
Dein Wille geschehe,
wie im Himmel so auf Erden.
Unser tägliches Brot gib uns
heute.
Und vergib uns unsere Schuld,
wie auch wir vergeben
unseren Schuldigern.
Und führe uns nicht in
Versuchung,
sondern erlöse uns von dem
Bösen.

Meiesapalve, Matteuse 6:9-13

Vater unser

Our Father who art in heaven,
hallowed be Thy name.
Thy kingdom come,
Thy will be done
on earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread.
And forgive us our trespasses,
as we forgive those who
trespass against us.
And lead us not into temptation,
but deliver us from evil.

The Lord's Prayer,
Matthew 6:9-13

Tartu Academic Male Choir (TAM) is currently the oldest active male choir in Estonia. Since being established in 1912 it has been a pillar of culture during the brighter, as well as the darker times of the country's history and has played a major role in developing and preserving male voice choir music. These 113 years have brought joy to thousands of listeners home and away, bringing the choir numerous high awards from different competitions. For the last 10 years TAM has been the highest rated male voice choir in Estonia. The choir's repertoire comprises very diverse music – classical male voice choir, of course, as well as contemporary music, folk music arrangements etc. The choir's most beloved composers are probably maestros Veljo Tormis and Gustav Ernesaks,

Roland Viilukas has been the chief conductor of the Tartu Academic Male Choir since 2024. He has acquired a bachelor's and a master's degree in choral conducting at the Estonian Academy of Music and Theatre and has also taken part of various master classes, as well as studied orchestral conducting and composing. He has worked with many choirs and is currently a professional singer of the Estonian National Male Choir.

Made Ritsing has been an assistant conductor of TAM since 2011, but has been associated with the choir for much longer. She studied choral conducting at the Heino Eller Music College and music pedagogy at the University of Tartu. She is and has been a conductor of many choirs and, as of now, also teaches music theory and singing in different schools.

Conductor of The New York Estonian Mixed Choir
Krista Altok Tassa

The Tour

8/17 Silver Spring, MD - Calvary Lutheran Church

8/18 Salisbury, MD - Asbury United Methodist Church

8/20 Frederick, MD - Frederick Community College

8/22 Toronto - ON, St Peter's Estonian Evangelical Lutheran Church

8/26 New York, NY - Immanuel Lutheran Church

Special thanks

visit **TARTU**



CULTURAL ENDOWMENT OF ESTONIA



UNIVERSITY
OF TARTU



Estonian University
of Life Sciences



**Tartu
Academic
Male Choir**