

1. You Are The Vineyard

Eastern Georgian Traditional Chant

Text – The King Demetre I (1125-1156)

You are the vineyard, newly blossomed,
A noble vine, planted in Eden,
Fragrant and graceful, grown in Paradise,
God Himself adorned you — none can praise
you enough,
For you shine brightly, like the sun itself.

2. Though You went down into the tomb

Western Georgian Traditional Chant

Text – Paschal Kontakion

Though You went down into the tomb,
O Immortal One, yet You brought down the
dominion of Hades; and You rose as the
victor, O Christ our God, and gave peace to
the Myrrh-bearing women and to Your
Apostles the joy of incorruption, O Lover of
mankind
pray for us sinners that with the chosen we
may look upon thee.

3. Ave Maria II (Paribus vobiscus)

Giovanni Pierluigi da Palestrina (1525-1594)

*Text - The Gospel of Luke.", 1:28, 42 &
Anonymous author*

Ave Maria, gratia plena,
Dominus tecum;
Benedicta tu in mulieribus
Et benedictus fructus ventris tui, Jesus!

Sancta Maria, regina coeli, dulcis et pia,
o mater Dei, ora pro nobis peccatoribus,
ut cum electis te videamus.

Hail Mary, full of grace, the Lord is with thee.
Blessed art thou among women and blessed is
the fruit of thy womb, Jesus.

Holy Mary, queen of heaven, gentle and
loving, O mother of God,
pray for us sinners that with the chosen we
may look upon thee.

4. The winds once in love

Zviad Bolkvadze (1981)

Poem – Ana Kalandadze (1924 – 2008)

Lilac by the wet stairs
what was it thinking of?
Its withered branch, flowerless,
The wind refused to take it...
Close-hearted
its branches
Bowed their heads...
The winds once in love
Never hesitated...
Disgust and coldness were already there
In their eyes...
How indifferently,
Oh, how indifferently
The winds were blowing...

5. Everything was in vain

Ioseb Kechakmadze (1939 -2013)

Poem – Ana Kalandadze

The star was scared,
Gave up spreading its rays,
Ran after the spirit of earth,
And disappeared into the abyss.
Behold, the chosen one of the stars
Was born for the abyss
It broke the heart of constellation,
Everything was in vain...

6. The World

Zviad Bolkvadze

Poem – Vazha-Pshavela (1861-1915)

Solo - Zviad Bolkvadze

Walk the sky, the Moon
The Sun, rise and set!..
The mountains, bare your heart,
At times put on the burka...
Rain down, the black cloud
Cover the chest of the earth;

Smile, the pretty one,
Make the boy's heart rejoice!
Suffer in the fire of affection,
The time won't wait, it passes
We'll perish, we are all prisoners
Of the Great Reverend.
The bridge to the afterworld
Has no railings.
The forsaken life
Just passes, passes and passes;
See, the edge is so fragile
Of the boundless sea!..

7. Exercise

Ioseb Kechakmadze

8. On the road to Lashari

Ioseb Kechakmadze
Poem – Ana Kalandadze

Your knees are strong, Natela,
Heart rich and full.
You passed so easily
The roads never taken...
We crossed nine springs
Caressed by the sun,
I have never seen a woman like you
Nor the roads like this one...

9. Lile

Western Georgian Traditional Song
(Svaneti Region)

Traditional religious ritual chant. According to scholars, it is a pre-Christian praise to God, the source of light. In the medieval centuries, glossolalia derived from "Alleluia" appeared in the text.

10. Shemokmedura

Western Georgian Traditional Song
(Guria Region)

Soloists – Giorgi Gabunia (Yodler)
Elizbar Khachidze (Yodler)

One of the most complex Georgian polyphonic pieces. Land work song-competition between two groups and yodelers.

11. Chela

Western Georgian Traditional Song
(Samegrelo Region)

Soloists: Irakli Tkvatsiria, Zviad Michilashvili

A lyrical traditional work song with a accompany of Georgian traditional musical instrument called Chonguri.

12. Chakrulo

Eastern Georgian Traditional Song

Soloists – Tornike Merabishvili
Giorgi Khunashvili

O sword, forged in Khevsureti,
Dyed by a Tushetian in Telavi,
Blessed by King Erekle,
And marked with a cross for war.

Enemy, though you've wronged me, I do not weep,
Weeping is the custom of women,
I've faced days like this before,
But never have I groaned.

Let me strike you once, foe,
My sword and flint breathe fire,
May you reap in holiness
All that you have sown for me.

Encore

Ave Maria

*Catholicos-Patriarch of All Georgia Ilia II
(1933)*

Text – The Gospel of Luke.", 1:28, 42

Soloists: Iano Alibegashvili

Zviad Bolkvadze (Organ)

Ave Maria, gratia plena

Dominus tecum;

Benedicta tu in mulieribus,

et benedictus fructus ventris tui, Jesus.

Sancta Maria, Mater Dei

Sancta Maria, Ave Maria!

Hail Mary, full of grace,

The Lord is with thee;

Blessed art thou amongst women,

And blessed is the fruit of thy womb, Jesus.

Holy Mary, Mother of God

Holy Mary, Hail Mary!