

Choral Contemplations

A series of short concerts which forms part of the Chapel Choir's regular Tuesday schedule throughout semesters one and two. For more information on forthcoming services and concerts, please see www.chapelchoir.org.

Tuesday 16 November 2021, 6pm

Choral Contemplations IV: Contrafactum and counterfeit

This evening is our annual 'small groups' concert, during which the singers divide into smaller ensembles, each led by a member of the choir. The concert explores the reworking and recycling of musical material.

Sanctus – Missa super cantiones profanae*

Michał Zieliński
Led by Esther Norie

<i>Sanctus, Sanctus, Sanctus,</i>	Holy, holy, holy
<i>Dominus Deus Sabaoth.</i>	Lord God of Hosts.
<i>Pleni sunt coeli et terra</i>	Heaven and earth are full of
<i>gloria tua.</i>	thy glory.
<i>Osanna in excelsis.</i>	Hosanna in the highest.
<i>Benedictus qui venit</i>	Blessed is he that cometh
<i>in nomine Domini.</i>	in the name of the Lord.
<i>Osanna in excelsis.</i>	Hosanna in the highest.

*Listen out for the popular melodies...

Verbum caro factum est

Villancicos de diversos Autores... (Cancionero de Upsala), (1566)
Led by Robin Fodor

<i>Verbum caro factum est</i>	And the Word was made flesh,
<i>porque todos os salvéis.</i>	for the salvation of us all.
<i>Y la Virgen le decía:</i>	And the Virgin spoke to Him:
<i>Vida de la vida mía,</i>	Life of my life,
<i>Hijo mio, ¿qué os haría,</i>	My son, what shall I do,
<i>Que no tengo en qué os</i>	having nothing in which to
<i>echéis?</i>	dress you?
<i>O riquezas temporales,</i>	O you the rich of this world,
<i>¿No daréis unos pañales</i>	will you not give a swaddling
<i>A Jesu que entre animales</i>	cloth to Jesus, born amidst the
<i>Es nascido según véis?</i>	beasts, as you may behold?

The Lord in His Holy Temple – I was glad – O send out Thy light

Joseph Clokey (1890–1960)
Played by Jonathan Smith

The Leaves of Life

Trad. English (Roud 127), arr. Imogen Holst (1907–1984)
Led by Yajie Ye

All under the leaves, and the leaves of life,
I met with virgins seven,
And one of them was Mary mild,
Our Lord's blest mother of heaven.

O what are you seeking, you seven fair maids,
All under the leaves of life,
We're seeking for sweet Jesus Christ
To be our heavenly guide.

Go down, go down to yonder town,
And seek sweet Galilee,
And there you'll see sweet Jesus Christ,
Nailed to a big yew tree.

O the rose, the gentle rose,
And the fennel that grows in the spring,
And God give us grace, in any place,
this carol for to sing.

Leaves of Life Magnificat

The Leaves of Life (Roud 127), trad. English, arr. Katy Lavinia Cooper
Led by Sophie Boyd

My soule doth magnifie the Lord, my spirit eke evermore
rejoyceth in the Lord my God, which is my Saviour.
And why? because he did regard, and gave respect unto so
base estate of his handmaid, and let the mighty go.
For now behold all nations, and generations all, from this
time forth for evermore shall me right blessed call
Because he hath me magnified, which is the Lord of might:
whose name be ever sanctified, and praised day and night.
For with his mercy and his grace all men he doth inflame:
throughout all generations, to such as fear his Name.
He shewed strength with his great arme, and made the
proud to start, with all imaginations that they have in their
heart.
He hath put downe the mighty ones from their supernall
seat; and did exalt the meek in heart, as he hath thought it
meet.
The hungry he replenished with all things that were good;
And through his power he made the rich oft times to want
their food.
According to his promise made to Abraham before: and to
his seed successively, to stand for evermore.

The Whole Booke of Psalmes (1640)

A call to come to Christ or Come live with me and be my love

?Seventeenth century melody, harm. by Mick Swithinbank
Led by Sophie Boyd

Come live with me and be my love
And all these pleasures thou shalt prove
That in my word hath warned thee
O loath this life and live with me
This life is but a blast of breath
Nothing so sure as dreadful death
And since the time no man can know
Sett not thy love on things below

For things below will wear away
And beautie brave will soon decay
Look to that life that lasts for e'er
And love the love that failes thee ne'er
I never failed thee in thy need
I call I cry ye come with speed
Come near and gain a crown of Glorie
Give me thy heart I seek no more

Thy heart is mine I bought it dear
Then send it not a whooring here
This lawless lust and love prophane
Such pleasures false shall end in pain
Should pleasures false possess thy heart
Since thou and they with pain must part
Then think upon these pleasures pure
That shall for ever more endure

For ever more a word of weight
Stand still and strive, faint not to fight
And thou shall have that rich reward
That for the pure is now prepar'd
It is prepar'd in heaven above
By me thy King thy Lord and love
That for thy love tholl'd torments sore
Synne vanquished death and Reigns in Glorie

And though I Reign in Glorie for ever
Thy faithfull friend forgets thee never
But hath prepared a place for thee
Wher thou may ring in joy with me
In endless joy with me and lasting light
To sing amongst the saints so bright
Wher thou may sitt and sweetly sing
A song of love to Christ the King

Such dear delights cannot be told
As to thy eyes thou shalt behold
No ear hath heard, no heart can think
The sweetness that thy soul shall drink
Then thou shall drink that living well
Which shall thy dwinning drowth expell
Then thou shall feed on dainties dear
And fill thy soul with Angels cheer

[The Angels that behold Gods face
Sing hymns before the throne of grace]
Then thou shall hear those pleasant songs
That to thy Lord and love belongs.

Elizabeth Melville, Lady Culross (c.1578–c.1640)
ed. Jamie Reid Baxter

Stella splendens

Llibre Vermell de Montserrat (E-MO 1), Monasterio de S. Maria, Montserrat, Spain
Led by Yajie Ye

*Stella splendens in monte ut solis radium
miraculis serrato exaudi populum.
Concurrunt universi gaudentes populi
divites et egeni grandes et parvuli
ipsum ingrediuntur ut cernunt oculi
et inde revertuntur gratijs repleti.*

*Principes et magnates extirpe regia
saeculi potestates obtenta venia
peccaminum proclamant tudentes pectora poplite
flexo clamant hic: Ave Maria.*

Resplendent star on the mountain,
like a sunbeam miraculously glowing, hear the people.
All joyous people come together:
rich and poor, young and old,
climb the mountain to see with their own eyes,
and return from it filled with grace.

Rulers and magnates of royal stripes,
the mighty of the world, possessing grace,
proclaim their sins, beating their breast,
and call on bended knee: Ave Maria.

Alleluia, optimam partem

?Perotin (fl. c. 1200)
W Cod. Guelf. 628 Helmst. (W1), Herzog August Library,
Wolfenbittel, Germany, ed. Joshua Stutter
Performed by Iuchair

*Alleluia. Optimam partem elegit sibi Maria que non auferetur ab ea
in eternum.*

Alleluia. Mary has chosen the better part which will never
be taken away from her.

Luke 10:42, trans. Dr Fraser Dallachy

Sumer is icumen in/Persipice Christicola

Harley MS 978, British Library
Led by Esther Norie

Sumer is icumen in, Lhude sing Cuccu! Groweth sed, and bloweth med, and springth wde nu. Sing Cuccu!	Summer is come, sing loud, cuckoo! The seed grows and the meadow blooms, and now the wood turns green. Sing, cuckoo!
--	--

Awe bleteth after lomb, lhouth after calve cu. Bulluc sterteth, bucke verteth, murie sing Cuccu! Cuccu, cuccu, wel singes thu Cuccu ne swik thu naver nu.	Ewe bleats after lamb, cow lows after calf, bullock leaps, buck farts, sing merrily, cuckoo! Cuckoo, cuckoo! You sing well, cuckoo. Don't ever stop now.
--	---

Persipice Christicola, que digicio; celicus agricola pro vitis vicio, filio,	Observe, worshipper of Christ, what gracious condescension! The heavenly husband, because of the vine's imperfection,
--	---

non parcens exposuit
mortis exicio.
Qui captivos
Semivivos
a supplicio
Vite donat
et secum coronat
in celi solio.

not sparing his son,
exposed him
to death's destruction.
The prisoners, who are half-dead
on account of the death sentence,
he restores to life, and crowns
them at his side on heaven's
throne.

Trans. Ernest H. Sanders

Ye nightingales so pleasant and so gay

Orlande de Lassus (c.1532–1594)
from *Musica Transalpina*. (London, 1588)
Led by Alasdair Robertson

Ye nightingales, so pleasant and so gay,
In greenwood groves who love to make your dwelling;
In fields to fly, chanting your roundelay,
Through live-long night your tuneful voices swelling.
Though sweet your song through grove and field
resounding,
My sorrowing heart ye vainly strive to move,
Fly to my Celia with your amorous chanting
And bid her hearken to the voice of love.

Vor deinen thron tret; ich hiermit (BWV 668)

J. S. Bach (1685–1750)
Played by Jeremy Wan

A lieta vita

Giovanni Giacomo Gastoldi (1554–1609)
Led by Philip Scott

*A lieta vita amor c'in vita.
Chi gior brama se di cor ama
donerà il core a un tal signore.*

To life, happy and sweet, love
beckons us. One who delights in
desire, if he loves completely, will
give his heart to such a master.

*Hor lieta homai scacciando i gnai
Quanto ci resta viviamo in festa
e diam l'honore a un tal signore.*

The hour of happiness is here,
banishing sorrow. The rest of our
lives we shall spend in celebration
and give honor to such a master.

O sovereign of my joy

Giovanni Giacomo Gastoldi, based on three-part version
given in *Cantus, Songs and Fancies* (Aberdeen, 1682), arr. Katy
Lavinia Cooper
Led by Robin Fodor

O sovereign of my joy, triumpher of anoy,
Star of my desire and sweet fire.
For in whose shining eyes, are lights of Cupid's skies,
And whose voice when it speaks all sense asunder breaks,
whose heavenly voice is such, that hearts doth touch.

And in whose body is, each character of bliss,
Full of true delight, pure and bright,
My dear when shall it be that I thine eyes shall see,
And that my greedy ear, thy heavenly voice may hear
Let be betwixt thee and me, a harmony.

In dir ist freude

Giovanni Giacomo Gastoldi, 1 - Unison chorale melody,
2 - ed./arr. George Ratcliffe Woodward
Led by Sophie Boyd

*In dir ist Freude
In allem Leide,
O du süßer Jesu Christ!
Durch dich wir haben
Himmliche Gaben,
Du der wahre Heiland bist;
Hilfest von Schanden,
Rettest von Banden.
Wer dir vertrauet,
Hat wohl gebauet,
Wird ewig bleiben. Halleluja.
Zu deiner Güte
Steht unser G'müte,
In dir wir leben
Im Tod und Leben;
Nichts kann uns scheiden.
Halleluja.*

In thee is gladness amid all
sadness, Jesus, sunshine of
my heart!
By thee are given the gifts
of heaven, thou the true
redeemer art!
Our souls thou wakest, our
bonds thou breakest,
who trusts thee surely hath
built securely, and stands
forever: Hallelujah!
Our hearts are pining to
see thy shining,
dying or living to thee are
cleaving,
naught can us sever:
Hallelujah!

*Johannes Lindemann (c.1550–after 1633),
trans. Catherine Winkworth (1827–1878)*

In dir ist freude (BWV 615)

J. S. Bach
Played by Kevin Bowyer

Sing we and chant it

Thomas Morley (1557–1602)
Led by Sophie Boyd

Sing we and chant it
while love doth grant it,
fa la la, etc.

Not long youth lasteth,
and old age hasteth;
now is best leisure
to take our pleasure,
fa la la, etc.

All things invite us
now to delight us,
fa la la, etc.

Hence, care, be packing!
no mirth be lacking!
Let spare no treasure
to live in pleasure,
fa la la, etc.

See www.chapelchoir.org/services-and-events.html for full listings.