

## 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](http://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!
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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.
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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,
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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.
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*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

<i>A lieta vita amor c'in vita. Chi gior brama se di cor ama donerà il core a un tal signore.</i>	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.
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<i>Hor lieta homai scacciando i gnai Quanto ci resta viviamo in festa e diam l'honore a un tal signore.</i>	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.
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### 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

<i>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, Sn dir wir leben Im Tod und Leben; Nichts kann uns scheiden. Halleluja.</i>	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!
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*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.

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