Viva la Musica Chamber Choir

Make We Joy!



Words & Music for Advent & Christmas Peter Williams - Organ

Saturday 13th December, 7.30pm

Trinity Methodist Church,

Loughborough

The first half of tonight's concert is somewhat quiet and meditative in tone, and focuses on two Advent themes. The first is that of waiting and preparing for the birth of Jesus, told through the parable of the ten virgins (the five wisest of whom brought enough oil to keep their lamps lit to welcome the bridegroom). Christina Rossetti bases her poem, *Advent*, on this parable, and it is also the inspiration for the text of Tallis' *Audivi Vocem de Caelo* and the hymn tune upon which Bach's Chorale Prelude for organ, *Wachet auf ruft uns die Stimme*, is based.

The second Advent theme is an examination of Mary, drawing on the ancient imagery of Mary as a Rose, and ending with the most well-known of Marian texts in Biebl's popular *Ave Maria*. The introspective mood is broken with Warlock's jubilant *Benedicamus Domino*: a proclamation of Christ's birth and the wonder of the Immaculate Conception.

The second half of the concert forms a series of snapshots of the Nativity story: we hear familiar stories of the shepherds and wise men following the star (Morris' *Three Gifts the Magi Bore* and Pachelbel's Chorale Prelude, based on the hymn 'How brightly shines the morning star'), the animals in the stable and Mary singing her son to sleep. These are framed by two lively calls for celebration: Walton's setting of a 15th Century English Carol, *Make we joy now in this fest* and Mendelssohn's motet, *Frohlocket Ihr Volker Auf Erden*.

Items in **bold** are audience carols – please stand and join in!

O Come, O Come, Emmanuel

French, arr. Willcocks

Choir only verses 1-3

1. O come, O come, Emmanuel!
Redeem thy captive Israel
That into exile drear is gone
Far from the face of God's dear Son.

Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel Shall come to thee, O Israel.

- 2. O come, thou Branch of Jesse! draw The quarry from the lion's claw; From the dread caverns of the grave, From nether hell, thy people save.
- 3. O come, O come, thou Dayspring bright! Pour on our souls thy healing light; Dispel the long night's lingering gloom, And pierce the shadows of the tomb.
- 4. O Come, thou Lord of David's Key!
 The royal door fling wide and free;
 Safeguard for us the heavenward road,
 And bar the way to death's abode.

Reading: Advent Christina Rossetti

Audivi Vocem de Coelo Thomas Tallis

Wachet auf, ruft uns die Stimme Johann Sebastian Bach

Es ist ein Ros entsprungen M. Praetorius/Vulpius

I sing of a Maiden Lennox Berkeley

Reading: A Spotless Rose Catherine Winkworth

Chorale Prelude on Es ist ein Ros entsprungen

Ave Maria Franz Biebl

Johannes Brahms

Reading: Benedicamus Domino Anon.

Benedicamus Domino Peter Warlock

INTERVAL

Make we joy now in this fest William Walton

Noël bourguignon Claude-Béninge Balbastre

Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

1. Hark! The Herald Angels sing, Glory to the new-born King; Peace on earth, and mercy mild, God and sinners reconciled! Joyful, all ye nations, rise. Join the triumph of the skies. With th' Angelic Hosts proclaim, Christ is born in Bethlehem! Hark! the Herald Angels sing, Glory to the new-born King.

2. Christ, by highest heaven adored, Christ, the everlasting lord Late in time behold Him come, Off-spring of a Virgin's womb Veiled in flesh the Godhead see, Hail, the incarnate deity Pleased as Man with men to dwell, Jesus, our Emmanuel.

3. Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace, Hail, the Sun of Righteousness Light and life to all He brings, Risen with healing in His Wings. Now He lays His Glory by, Born that man no more may die Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them second birth.

Rise up, shepherd, and follow Spiritual arr. Rutter

Soloist: John Thawley

One gift the Magi bore Sally Ann Morris

Soloist: Sue Cooke

Wie schön leuchtet der Morgenstern Johannes Pachelbel

Reading: The Oxen Thomas Hardy

O Magnum Mysterium Tomas Luis de Victoria

Chorale Prelude on 'Silent Night'

Samuel Barber

O Little Town of Bethlehem

- O little town of Bethlehem,
 How still we see thee lie!
 Above thy deep and dreamless sleep
 The silent stars go by.
 Yet in thy dark streets shineth
 The everlasting Light;
 The hopes and fears of all the years
 Are met in thee to-night.
- 2. O morning stars, together
 Proclaim the holy birth!And praises sing to God the King,
 And peace to men on earth.For Christ is born of Mary
 And gathered all above,While mortals sleep the Angels keep
 Their watch of wondering love.
- 3. How silently, how silently,
 The wondrous gift is given;
 So God imparts to human hearts
 The blessings of His Heaven.
 No ear may hear His coming,
 But in this world of sin,
 Where meek souls will receive Him still,
 The dear Christ enters in.

4. O holy Child of Bethlehem,
 Descend to us, we pray!
Cast out our sin and enter in,
 Be born in us to-day.
We hear the Christmas angels,
 The great glad tidings tell;
O come to us, abide with us,
 Our Lord Emmanuel!

Frohlocket ihr Völker auf Erden

Felix Mendelssohn

~

Wishing you all a happy Christmas and a peaceful New Year.

Texts and translations

Audivi vocem de caelo

Audivi vocem de caelo venientem: venite omnes virgines

sapientissime;

oleum recondite in vasis vestris dum sponsus advenerit.

Media nocte clamor factus est:

ecce sponsus venit.

I heard a voice coming from

heaven: come all wisest virgins; fill your vessels with oil, for the

bridegroom is coming.

In the middle of the night there

was a cry: behold the bridegroom

comes.

Es ist ein Ros entsprungen

Es ist ein Ros entsprungen aus einer Wurzel zart, wie uns die Alten sungen, von Jesse kam die Art und hat ein Blümlein bracht mitten im kalten Winter, wohl zu der halben Nacht.

Das Röslein, das ich meine, davon Jesaia sagt, hat uns gebracht alleine Marie, die reine Magd. Aus Gottes ew'gem Rat hat sie ein Kind geboren wohl zu der halben Nacht. Lo, how a Rose e'er blooming from tender stem hath sprung!
Of Jesse's lineage coming, as men of old have sung.
It came, a flowerlet bright,
Amid the cold of winter, when half spent was the night.

The rosebud that I'm thinking of, which Isaiah spoke of, is Mary, the innocent, which brought us that blossom. Out of God's eternal counsel She bore us a child and remained a pure virgin.

I Sing of a Maiden

I sing of a maiden that is makëless¹: (¹matchless, unmatched)
King of all kingës to her son she ches². (²chose)
He came also stillë there³ his mother was, (³where)
As dew in Aprillë that falleth on the grass.
He came also stillë to his mother's bow'r,
As dew in Aprillë that falleth on the flow'r.
He came also stillë there his mother lay
As dew in Aprillë that falleth on the spray.
Mother and maiden was never none but she:
Well may such a lady Goddës mother be.

Ave Maria

Ave Maria, gratia plena, Dominus

tecum;

benedicta tu in mulieribus, et benedictus fructus ventris tui, Jesus.

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.

Holy Mary, Mother of God, pray

for us sinners, now and at the hour of our

death. Amen.

Make we joy now in this fest

Make we joy now in this fest, in quo Christus natus est. Eya!

(On which Christ was born)

A Patre unigenitus, (The father's only begotten)

Is through a maiden come to us, Sing we to her and say, 'Welcome',

Veni Redemptor gentium. (O come redeemer of the nations)

Agnoscat omne seculum, (Let the whole world acknowledge)

A bright star made three kings to come,

Him for to seek with their presents,

Verbum supernum prodiens. (The heavenly word proceeding)

O Lux, beata Trinitas, (O Light, blessed Trinity)

He lay between an ox and an ass, Beside his mother-maiden free,

Gloria tibi, Domine.

(Glory to you, O Lord)

O Magnum Mysterium

O magnum mysterium
et admirabile sacramentum,
ut animalia viderent Dominum
natum
jacentem in praesepio.
O beata Virgo, cujus viscera
meruerunt portare Dominum
Jesum Christum.
Alleluia!

O great mystery and wonderful sacrament, that animals should see the newborn Lord lying in a manger!
O blessed is the Virgin, whose womb was worthy to bear Christ the Lord.
Alleluia!

Still, still, still

Still, still, still, weil's Kindlein schlafen will!
Maria tut es niedersingen,
Ihre keusche Brust darbringen.

Still, still, still,
The baby wants to rest.
His mother Mary softly sings,
And holds Him gently at her
breast.

Schlaf, schlaf, schlaf Mein liebes Kindlein schlaf! Die Engel tun schön musizieren, Vor dem Kindlein jubilieren. Sleep, sleep, My darling Baby, sleep. Angels make beautiful music To celebrate the birth of the boy.

Gross, gross, gross, Die Lieb' ist übergross. Gott hat den Himmelsthron verlassen Und muss reisen auf der Strassei Joy, joy, joy, my heart o'erflows with joy, God leaves his throne in heav'n,

Und muss reisen auf der Strassen. to fill our lowly streets with love.

Frohlocket ihr Völker auf Erden

Frohlocket, ihr Völker auf Erden, und preiset Gott!
Der Heiland ist erschienen, den der Herr verheißen.
Er hat seine Gerechtigkeit der Welt offenbaret.
Halleluja!

Rejoice, ye people of the earth, and praise God!
The redeemer is come, whom the Lord has promised.
He has revealed his justice to the world.
Hallelujah!

~

Viva La Musica

Soprano: Jeni Beasley, Sue Cooke, Jenny Kemp, Gail Stiven

Alto: Jo Milner, Lis Muller, Clare Ward-Campbell **Tenor:** Mike Bailey, Peter Finch, Richard Thomas

Bass: Colin Butler, Martin Cooke, Kevin Norman, John Thawley

Peter Williams

Peter is an organist and piano accompanist having given many recitals both here and abroad. He began his career at St. George's Chapel, Windsor then moved to York Minster where he was assistant organist to Dr. Francis Jackson. After a long career in education his final teaching post was at Repton School where he was also Chapel Organist. He has played the organ in concerts and recitals in Britain, The Netherlands, Switzerland, Hungary, Czech Republic, Poland, Estonia and Finland and is now busy as a freelance organist and piano accompanist.