

## The Singers

Conducted by Donald Halliday

### Spring Concert

St George's Church, Jesmond  
Newcastle upon Tyne

Saturday 16 April 2005, 7.30 pm



### Programme

#### Sancta Maria, succure miseris

*Tomás Luis de Victoria (c. 1548 - 1611)*

Holy Mary, help the suffering, strengthen the fainthearted, comfort the sorrowing, pray for the people, entreat for the clergy, intercede for all womankind vowed unto God: may all acknowledge the help of thy prayer who celebrate thy holy festival.

#### Audivi vocem de caelo

*William Byrd (1543 - 1623)*

I heard a voice from heaven saying: Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord

#### Jesu Meine Freude

*J. S. Bach (1685 - 1750)*

Chorale – 4 part  
Jesus, my joy, my heart's pasture.  
Jesus, my treasure. Ah! how long  
has my heart been troubled and longing after you.  
Lamb of God, my bridegroom, without you nothing on earth  
can be worthwhile.

Chorus – 5 part  
There is therefore now no condemnation to them which are  
in Jesus Christ, who walk not after the flesh, but after the  
Spirit.

Chorale – 5 part  
Beneath your shield I am protected from the fury  
of my enemies. Let Satan storm.  
let the evil one rage. Jesus will stand by me.  
Through thunder and lightning. against sin and hell,  
Jesus will protect me.

Chorus – 3 part  
For the law of the Spirit of life in Christ Jesus

hath made me free from the law of sin and death.

Chorus – 5 part  
Despite the old dragon, despite death's revenge,  
despite fear of these; the world may rave and be overthrown.  
I remain here and sing in sure peacefulness.  
I respect God's power; earth and the abyss will be silenced.  
though now they rumble.

Chorus – 5 part  
But ye are not in the flesh, but in the Spirit, if so be that the  
Spirit of God dwell in you. Now if any man have not the Spirit  
of Christ, he is none of his.

Chorale – 4 part  
Away with all treasures, You are my delight,  
Jesus, my desire. Away, you vain glories,  
I will not hear of you, remain unknown to me.  
Misery, distress, the Cross, shame and death  
shall not, though I suffer greatly, part me from Jesus.

Chorus – 3 part  
And if Christ be in you, the body is dead because of sin;  
but the Spirit is life because of righteousness.

Chorus – 4 part  
Good night O existence that chooses the world,  
you do not please me. Good night, you sins,  
remain behind, come no more into the light.  
Good night, pride and luxury. To you, life of wickedness,  
I bid good night.

Chorus – 5 part  
But if the Spirit of him that raised up Jesus from the dead  
dwell in you, he that raised up Christ from the dead shall also  
quicken your mortal bodies by his Spirit that dwelleth in you.

Chorale – 4 part  
Depart, you sad ghosts, for my master of joy,  
Jesus, enters. For those whom God loves  
find that even their sorrow must be sweetened.  
Here I endure sarcasm and derision, but you remain, even in  
suffering, Jesus my joy.

### INTERVAL

#### Three Shakespeare Songs

R. Vaughan Williams (1872 - 1958)

- 1 Full fathom five thy father lies;  
Of his bones are coral made;  
Those are pearls that were his eyes;  
Nothing of him that does fade,  
But doth suffer a sea-change  
Into something rich and strange.  
Sea-nymphs hourly ring his knell:  
Ding-dong,  
Hark! Now I hear them – Ding-dong, bell.
- 2 The cloud-capp'd towers, the gorgeous palaces,  
The solemn temples, the great globe itself,  
Yea, all which it inherit, shall dissolve  
And, like this insubstantial pageant faded,

Leave not a rack behind. We are such stuff  
As dreams are made on, and our little life  
Is rounded with a sleep.

- 3 Over hill, over dale,  
Thorough bush, thorough brier,  
Over park, over pale,  
Thorough flood, thorough fire,  
I do wander everywhere,  
Swifter than the moon's sphere;  
And I serve the fairy queen,  
To dew her orbs upon the green.  
The cowslips tall her pensioners be:  
In their gold coats spots you see;  
Those be rubies, fairy favours,  
In those freckles live their savours:

### Two motets

Anton Bruckner (1824 – 1896)

### Locus Iste

This place has been made by God – it cannot be defiled

### Ave Maria

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.  
Holy Mary, pray for us, now and at the hour of our death,  
Amen.

### Three Shakespeare Songs

Matthew Harris (b. 1956)

- 1 Tell me where is fancy bred,  
Or in the heart or in the head?  
How begot, how nourished?  
Reply, reply.  
It is engender'd in the eyes,  
With gazing fed; and fancy dies  
In the cradle, where it lies.  
Let us all ring fancy's knell;  
I'll begin it – Ding, dong, bell.  
Ding, dong, bell.
- 2 O Mistress mine, where are you roaming?  
O, stay and hear; your true love's coming,  
That can sing both high and low:  
Trip no further, pretty sweeting;  
Journeys end in lovers meeting,  
Every wise man's son doth know.
- What is love? 'Tis not hereafter;  
Present mirth hath present laughter;  
What's to come is still unsure:  
In delay there lies not plenty;  
Then, come kiss me, sweet and twenty,  
Youth's a stuff will not endure.
- 3 It was a lover and his lass,  
With a hey, and a ho, and a hey noni no,  
That o'er the green corn-field did pass,  
In spring time, the only pretty ring time,

When birds do sing, hey ding a ding, ding;  
Sweet lovers love the spring.

Between the acres of the rye,  
With a hey, and a ho, and a hey nonino,  
These pretty country folks would lie,  
In the spring time, the only pretty ring time,  
When birds do sing, hey ding a ding, ding;  
Sweet lovers love the spring.

This carol they began that hour,  
With a hey, and a ho, and a hey nonino,  
How that life was but a flower  
In the spring time, the only pretty ring time,  
When birds do sing, hey ding a ding, ding;  
Sweet lovers love the spring.

And, therefore, take the present time  
With a hey, and a ho, and a hey nonino,  
For love is crownèd with the prime  
In the spring time, the only pretty ring time,  
When birds do sing, hey ding a ding, ding;  
Sweet lovers love the spring.

### It was a lover and his lass

Thomas Morley (1557 - 1603)

### April is in my Mistress' face

Thomas Morley (1557/1558 – 1602)

April is in my mistress' face,  
And July in her eyes hath place,  
Within her bosom is September,  
But in her heart a cold December.

### In these delightful pleasant groves

Henry Purcell (c. 1658-1695)

In these delightful pleasant groves let us celebrate our happy  
loves. Let's pipe and dance and laugh and sing.  
Thus every happy living thing revel in the cheerful Spring.

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## THE SINGERS

Please visit our website at [www.singers.org.uk](http://www.singers.org.uk).

### Future engagements include:

- May 29 – Concert, St Giles Cathedral, Edinburgh
  - August 27, 28 – Southwark Cathedral, London
  - December – Christmas Concerts with the English Philharmonic in Beverley, Darlington, Carlisle, Hexham and Newcastle
  - January 6 2006 – Epiphany High Mass, Durham Cathedral
  - January 11 2006 – Evensong, Ripon Cathedral
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