



☞ Purcell ☞

born 350 years ago this year

THE TEMPLE CHURCH
Hear my Prayer

THE GILTSPUR SINGERS

Conductor: Christopher Maxim

Accompanist: Duncan Atkinson

Thursday, 16th July 2009, 7.00pm



☞ Mendelssohn ☞

born 200 years ago this year

Part 1: Music by Henry Purcell (1659-1695)

I was glad when they said unto me: We will go into the house of the Lord. For thither the tribes go up, even the tribes of the Lord: to testify unto Israel, and to give thanks unto the Name of the Lord. For there is the seat of judgement: even the seat of the house of David. O pray for the peace of Jerusalem: they shall prosper that love thee. Peace be within thy walls: and plenteousness within thy palaces. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: World without end. Amen.

Psalm 122, vv. 1, 4-7 + Gloria Patri

Remember not, Lord, our offences, nor the offences of our forefathers; neither take thou vengeance of our sins: spare us, good Lord, spare thy people, whom thou hast redeemed with thy most precious blood, and be not angry with us for ever. Spare us, good Lord.

The Litany

Jehova, quam multi sunt hostes mei! quam multi insurgunt contra me. Quam multi dicunt de anima mea; non est ulla salus isti in Deo plane.

Lord, how are they increased that trouble me: many are they that rise against me. Many one there be that say of my soul: There is no help for him in his God.

Tenor solo (*Nick Grounds*)

At tu, Jehova, clypeus es circa me; gloria mea, et extollens caput meum.

But thou, O Lord, art my defender: thou art my worship, and the lifter up of my head.

Chorus

Voce mea ad Jehovam clamanti, respondit mihi e monte sanctitatis suae maxime. Ego cubui et dormivi, ego expergefeci me; quia Jehova sustentat me.

I did call upon the Lord with my voice: and he heard me out of his holy hill. I laid me down and slept, and rose up again: for the Lord sustained me.

Bass solo (*Alex Milne*)

Non timebo a myriadibus populi, quas circum disposuerint metatores contra me. Surge, Jehova, fac saluum me Deus mi; qui percussisti omnes inimicos meos maxilliam, dentes improborum confregisti.

I will not be afraid for ten thousands of the people: that have set themselves against me round about. Up, Lord, and help me, O my God: for thou smitest all mine enemies upon the cheekbone; thou hast broken the teeth of the ungodly.

Chorus

Jehova est salus: super populum tuum sit benedictio tua maxime.

Salvation belongeth unto the Lord: and thy blessing is upon thy people.

Psalm 3

O God, thou hast cast us out and scattered us abroad: thou hast also been displeased; O turn thee unto us again. Thou hast moved the land, and divided it: heal the sores thereof, for it shaketh. O be thou our help in trouble: for vain is the help of man. Through God will we do great acts: and it is he that shall tread down our enemies. Amen.

Psalm 60, vv. 1-2, 11-12

Twelve Sonatas of Three Parts: no. 2 *Played by Nicky Johns & Alex Milne (Recorders)*
with Christopher Maxim (Continuo)

Hear my prayer, O Lord, and let my crying come unto thee. *Psalm 102, v. 1*

O God, the King of glory, who has exalted thine only son Jesus Christ with great triumph into heaven: We beseech thee, leave us not comfortless, but send to us thine Holy Ghost to comfort us, and exalt us unto the same place where our Saviour Christ is gone before us. Amen.

From the Collect for the Sunday after Ascension Day (Book of Common Prayer)

Thou knowest, Lord, the secrets of our hearts; shut not thy merciful ears unto our prayer; but spare us, Lord most holy, O God most mighty, O holy and most merciful Saviour, thou most worthy judge eternal, suffer us not, at our last hour, for any pains of death, to fall from thee. Amen.

Burial Service (Book of Common Prayer)

O God, thou art my God: early will I seek thee. My soul thirsteth for thee, my flesh also longeth after thee: in a barren and dry land where no water is. Thus have I looked for thee in holiness: that I might behold thy power and glory. For thy loving kindness is better than life itself: my lips shall praise thee. As long as I live will I magnify thee on this manner: and lift up my hands in thy Name. Because thou hast been my helper: therefore under the shadow of thy wings will I rejoice. Hallelujah.

Psalm 63, vv. 1-5, 8

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Part 2: Music by Felix Mendelssohn (1809-1847)

Organ Sonata no. 3 in A *Con moto maestoso – Andante tranquillo* *Played by Christopher Maxim*

Drei Volkslieder

Entflieh' mit mir und sei mein Weib,
Und ruh' an meinem Herzen aus;
In weiter Ferne sei mein Herz
Dir Vaterland und Vaterhaus.

Und fliehst du nicht, so sterb' ich hier
Und du bist einsam und allein;
Und bleibst du auch im Vaterhaus,
Wirst doch wie in der Fremde sein.

Es fiel ein Reif in der Frühlingsnacht.
Er fiel auf die bunten Blaublumelein.
Sie sind verwelket, verdorret.

Ein Jüngling hatte ein Mädchen lieb.
Sie flohen heimlich von Hause fort.
Es wusst' weder Vater noch Mutter.

Sie sind gewandert hin und her.
Sie haben gehabt weder Glück noch Stern.
Sie sind gestorben, verdorben.

Auf ihrem Grab da steht eine Linde.
Drin pfeifen die Vögel und Abendwinde.
Und drunter sitzt auf dem grünen Platz
Der Müllersknecht mit seinem Schatz.

Three Folksongs

*Escape with me and be my wife,
And rest on my heart;
Far away my heart shall be
Your father's country and your father's house.*

*And if you do not flee, then I would die here,
And you would be lonely and alone;
And even if you stay in your father's house,
You would still be like a stranger.*

*Frost came down in the night of spring.
It fell onto the colourful blue flowers.
They withered, wilted.*

*A young chap was fond of a girl.
They fled from home secretly.
Neither father nor mother knew.*

*They wandered to and fro.
They had neither luck nor star.
They have died, perished.*

*On their grave there stands a linden.
In it the birds and the evening winds are whistling.
And beneath there sits on the green patch
The miller's apprentice with his sweetheart.*

Die Winde weh'n so still und so schaurig.
Die Vögel singen so süß und so traurig.
Die schwatzenden Buhlen, sie werden stumm.
Sie weinen und wissen selbst nicht warum.

Anon.

*The winds are blowing so quietly and so spookily.
The birds are singing so sweetly and so sadly.
The chattering lovers, they become silent.
They weep and do not know why.*

tr. Lisa Somerville

Abschied vom Walde

O Thäler weit, O Höhen,
O schöner grüner Wald.
Du meiner Lust und Wehen
Andächt'ger Aufenthalt!
Da draussen, stets betrogen,
Saust die geschäft'ge Welt;
Schlag' noch einmal die Bogen
Um mich, du grünes Zelt!

Im Walde steht geschrieben
Ein stilles ernstes Wort
Vom rechten Thun und Lieben,
Und was des Menschen Hort.
Ich habe treu gelesen
Die Worte, schlicht und wahr;
Und durch mein ganzes Wesen
Ward's unaussprechlich klar.

Bald werd' ich dich verlassen,
Fremd in die Fremde geh'n;
Auf buntbewegten Gassen
Des Lebens Schauspiel seh'n.
Und mitten in dem Leben
Wird deines Ernst's Gewalt
Mich Einsamen erheben,
So wird mein Herz nicht alt.

Joseph von Eichendorff (1788-1857)

Departure from the Forest

*O wide vales, O hills,
O beautiful green forest.
You devout abode
Of my desires and pains!
Outside, always deceived,
The busy world rushes by.
Wrap again your arches
Around me, you green tent!*

*In the forest there stands written
A silent serious word
Of the right doing and loving,
And what is men's sanctuary.
I have faithfully read
The words, simple and true;
And through my whole being
It became unspeakably clear.*

*Soon I will depart from you,
As a foreigner go to a foreign country;
On colourful moving lanes
Watch life's play.
And in the midst of life
Your gravity's power
Will raise me, lonely person, up.
This way my heart will not be old.*

tr. Lisa Somerville

Hear my prayer, O God, incline thine ear!
Thyself from my petition do not hide!
Take heed to me! Hear how in prayer I mourn to thee!
Without thee all is dark, I have no guide.

The enemy shouteth, the godless come fast!
Iniquity, hatred, up on me they cast!
The wicked oppress me, Ah, where shall I fly?
Perplexed and bewildered, O God, hear my cry!

Solo soprano: Jennifer Speller

My heart is sorely pained within my breast,
My soul with deathly terror is oppressed,
Trembling and fearfulness upon me fall,
With horror overwhelmed, Lord, hear me call!

O for the wings, for the wings of a dove!
Far away, far away would I rove!
In the wilderness build me a nest,
And remain there forever at rest.

Psalm 55, vv. 1-7, adapted by William Bartholomew (1793-1867)

Kyrie eleison; Christe eleison; Kyrie eleison.

Lord, have mercy; Christ, have mercy; Lord, have mercy.

The Mass

Heilig, heilig, heilig is Gott, der Herr Zebaoth!
Alle Lande sind seiner Ehre voll. Hosianna in der Höh'!
Gelobt sei der da kommt im Namen des Herrn!
Hosianna in der Höh'!

*Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of hosts, heaven and earth
are full of thy glory: Hosanna in the highest.
Blessed is he who cometh in the Name of the Lord:
Hosanna in the highest.*

The Mass

Jauchzet dem Herrn alle Welt. Dienet dem Herrn mit Freuden; kommt vor sein Angesicht mit Frohlocken! Erkennet, daß der Herr Gott ist! Er hat uns gemacht, und nicht wir selbst zu seinem Volk und zu Schafen seiner Weide. Gehet zu seinen Toren ein mit Danken, zu seinen Vorhöfen mit Loben; danket ihm, lobet seinen Namen! Denn der Herr ist freundlich, und seine Gnade währet ewig und seine Wahrheit für und für.

O be joyful in the Lord, all ye Lands: serve the Lord with gladness, and come before his presence with a song. Be ye sure that the Lord he is God: it is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves; we are his people, and the sheep of his pasture. O go your way into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise: be thankful unto him, and speak good of his Name. For the Lord is gracious, his mercy is everlasting: and his truth endureth from generation to generation.

Psalm 100

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

Christmas sentence

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!

tr. Lisa Somerville

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The Giltspur Singers

...were formed in the autumn of 2003. They take their name from Giltspur Street, which leads up to the entrance of the church where they rehearse: St Bartholomew-the-Less, inside the grounds of St Bartholomew's Hospital in the City of London.

The members of the choir are professionals in a wide range of careers, including the law, finance, education, medicine, the entertainment industry, P.R. and I.T. Some are music graduates; but, for the majority, music has always been a hobby. It is the sense of music as a source of recreation and enjoyment that the Giltspur Singers hope to communicate in their performances.

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Sopranos	Julie Gonzalez Torres, Andrea Liu, Antonia Mott, Elisabeth Somerville, Katy Turner
Altos	Ian Goddard, Nicky Johns, Sophie Lunn-Rockcliffe, Harriet Pask
Tenors	Sam Butler, Simon Daniels, Christopher Goodwin, Nick Grounds
Basses	Dan de Belder, Alex Milne, Timothy Murray, Nick Whitehead

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Jennifer Speller (Soprano Soloist)

... was born in 1991. She has just completed her A-levels at Chislehurst and Sidcup Grammar School, where she sang in the choir and madrigal group. Jennifer currently sings in the National Youth Training Choir and the Choir of St Margaret's, Lee.

Duncan Atkinson: (Accompanist)

...was Head Chorister at Rochester Cathedral and later Organ Scholar at the University of Bristol. He was called to the Bar in 1995 and is a member of the Chambers of Roy Amlot QC and Junior Prosecution Counsel at the Central Criminal Court. Having been Organist of St Anne's with St Columba, Hoxton for ten years, he was appointed Organist & Choirmaster of St Margaret's, Lee in January 2006.

Dr Christopher Maxim (Conductor & Organ Soloist)

... is founder-conductor of the Giltspur Singers. His former conducting posts include the Cardiff Bay Singers and the Elizabethan Singers of London. As a composer, Chris is published by Allegro Music, the Royal School of Church Music, Stainer & Bell, and St James Music Press (USA); and his music is also available at www.sibeliusmusic.com. His work has been performed in the Vale of Glamorgan and Machynlleth Festivals, and the Annual Festival of New Organ Music. Chris is also published in the fields of musicology, music criticism and education. He is Organist of St Matthew's, Bethnal Green and an Assistant Director of Bishop Challoner Catholic Collegiate School. To find out more about Chris and the Giltspur Singers please visit www.christophermaxim.co.uk.

CHRISTMAS WITH THE GILTSPUR SINGERS
ST CLEMENT DANES, THE STRAND
TUESDAY, 15TH DECEMBER 2009, 7.00PM (£10)