

CHRIST CHURCH, MAYFAIR

Thursday 27th October at 7.00 p.m.

A PROGRAMME OF CHORAL & ORGAN MUSIC

given by the

LONDON CONCORD SINGERS

MALCOLM COTTLE  
Conductor/Organ

GRAHAM OWEN  
Organ Accompanist

Tibi Laus

Peter Philips

"To Thee be praise, glory, and thanksgiving for ever,  
O blessed Trinity..."

Jehovah, quam multi sunt hostes mei (Psalm 3)

Henry Purcell

Tenor solo: Keith Doherty Bass solo: Malcolm Greenhalgh

Choir: O Lord, how many are mine enemies, how many rise against me.  
How many say of my soul, "there is no help for him in his God".

Tenor solo: But Thou, O Lord, art a shield about me, my glory and the  
lifter up of my head.

Choir: With my voice I cried to the Lord and He replied to me out  
of His most holy hill.  
I laid me down and slept, and rose up again, for the Lord  
sustained me.

Bass solo: I will not fear for ten thousands of the people who have  
set themselves as adversaries round about me.  
Rise up, O Lord, save me my God, who hast smitten all mine  
enemies upon the cheek bone, and broken the teeth of the  
ungodly.

Choir: God is our saviour, and Thy blessing is upon Thy people.

ORGAN SOLO: Prelude and Fugue in F

Buxtehude

Antiphon Tota Pulchra es Maria  
"Thou art all fair, O Mary....."

Anton Bruckner

Pange, lingua "Now, my tongue, the mystery telling  
Of the glorious Body, sing,  
And the Blood, all price excelling,  
Which the Gentiles' Lord and King,  
In a virgin's womb once dwelling,  
She for this world's ransoming....."

Zoltan Kodaly

Jesus and the Traders

Zoltan Kodaly

INTERVAL

Jubilate Deo

Benjamin Britten

Ave Maria

Alan Hovhaness

Make a Joyful Noise

William Mathias

ORGAN SOLOS

Processional

William Matthias

Humoresque

Pietro Yon

Quatrains Valaisans

Darius Milhaud

1. Pays

Countryside, halted half way between earth and sky,  
With its waterways and paths of bronze;  
Gentle and harsh, young and old,  
Like an offering raised towards welcoming hands,  
Beautifully complete land,  
Warm as bread.

2. Rose de lumiere

Warm, rose-tinted light, a crumbling wall,  
But on the slope of the hill,  
That fracture which, high up, is wavering  
With its Proserpinian notion:  
No doubt a good deal of shade gets into  
The sap of that vine:  
And that excessive brightness, dancing above it,  
Misleads the road.

3. L'Annee tourne

The year pivots around the axis,  
Of rustic constancy;  
The Virgin and Saint Anne each speak their word.  
Other words, even more ancient, are added to them;  
They all grant blessings;  
And there rises from the earth  
That yielding greenery  
Which, after long striving  
Produces the cluster of grapes  
Plucked from between the living and the dead.

4. Chemins

Roads which lead nowhere,  
Between two meadows;  
Which one would think had been skilfully diverted  
From their destination.

Roads which often have nothing in front of them  
But sheer infinity  
And the time of year.

5. Beau Papillon

Pretty butterfly, near the ground,  
Displaying the gorgeous colours of its wings  
Like a book of hours;

Another rests, wings closed, on the edge of a  
Sweet-smelling flower;  
There are still so many more of them,  
Tiny blue ones scatter,

Floating and fluttering  
Like blue fragments of a love letter in the wind,  
A torn up letter which one was in the process of writing  
While the lady for whom it was intended  
Was hesitating in the doorway.

La Nuit de Mai	Roland de Lassus
Two Cat Songs	Wilfrid Josephs
All my Trials	arr Norman Luboff
Marry a Woman More Ugly Than Yourself	arr Leonard de Paur
Shenandoah	arr James Erb
It was a Lover and his Lass	John Rutter
When the Saints go Marching In	arr Richard Thompson