

TUDOR CHORAL MASTERPIECES

Treasures of the Dow Partbooks

Iken Scholars
Matthew Dunn

Friday 22 November

7.30pm

St Mary-le-Bow

L O N D O N

Iken Scholars
Matthew Dunn

Director
Matthew Dunn

Sopranos

Jenny Forsyth
Danielle Cahill
Emily Field
Katharina Dunn
Nerissa Taysom

Altos

Jess Dagers
Jessica Ballantine
Marion Harris

Tenors

Andrew Balls
John Robb
Gareth Moss

Basses

Bradley Gill
Maxime Rischard

T H A N K Y O U

The *Iken Scholars* would like to thank St Mary-le-Bow for allowing us to
sing in this wonderful church.
It is always a great pleasure to perform here.

K E E P I N T O U C H

Join our mailing list
to keep up to date with forthcoming concerts and events:

Email: ikenscholars@gmail.co.uk

Website: www.ikenscholars.co.uk

TUDOR CHORAL MASTERPIECES

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PROGRAMME

Diliges Dominum	<i>William Byrd (1543-1623)</i>
Magnificat	<i>Robert Parsons (1535-1572)</i>
Lamentations as	<i>Robert White (c.1538-1574)</i>
<i>Interval</i>	
Salvator mundi	<i>Thomas Tallis (1505-1585)</i>
Christe, qui lux es est	<i>White</i>
Though Amaryllis dance	<i>Byrd</i>
Lulla, lullaby	<i>Byrd</i>
How shall a young man	<i>Byrd</i>
Miserere mei, Deus	<i>White</i>
Dum transisset sabbatum	<i>John Taverner (1490-1545)</i>

TEXT AND TRANSLATIONS

Diliges Dominum, Byrd

Diliges Dominum Deum tuum,
Ex toto corde tuo,
Et in tota anima tua,
Et in tota mente tua:
Diliges proximum tuum,
Sicut te ipsum.

Thou shalt love the Lord thy God
with all thy heart
and with all thy soul
and with all thy mind.
Thou shalt love thy neighbour
as thyself.

Parsons, White

Magnificat, anima mea, Dominum
et exultavit spiritus meus in Deo, salutari meo.
Quia respexit humilitatem
ancillæ suæ:
ecce enim ex hoc
beatam me dicent omnes generationes.
Quia fecit mihi magna,
qui potens est:
et sanctum nomen eius,
et misericordia eius
a progenie in progenies
timentibus eum.
Fecit potentiam in brachio suo,
dispersit superbos
mente cordis sui.
Deposuit potentes
de sede
et exaltavit humiles;
esurientes implevit bonis
et divites dimisit
inanes.
Suscepit Israel puerum suum recordatus
misericordiæ suæ,
sicut locutus est ad patres nostros, Abraham et
semini eius in sæcula.

My soul doth magnify the Lord
and my spirit hath rejoiced in God,
my Saviour.
For he hath regarded the humility of his handmaid:
for behold from henceforth
all generations shall call me blessed.
For he that is mighty
hath done great things to me:
and holy is his name.
And his mercy is from generation unto generations,
to them that fear him.
He hath shewed might in his arm:
he hath scattered the proud
in the conceit of their heart.
He hath put down the mighty from their seat
and hath exalted the humble.
He hath filled the hungry with good things: and the
rich he hath sent
empty away.
He hath received Israel his servant, being mindful of
his mercy.
As he spoke to our fathers:
to Abraham
and to his seed for ever.

Gloria Patri, et Filio,
et Spiritui Sancto:
Sicut erat in principio, et nunc,
et semper,
et in sæcula sæculorum.
Amen.

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

Lamentations 45, White

HETH.
Peccatum peccavit Hierusalem, propterea instabilis
facta est: omnes qui glorificabant eam spreverunt
illam: quia viderunt ignominiam eius: ipsa autem
gemens et conversa retrorsum.

HETH.
Jerusalem sinned grievously, therefore she became
filthy; all who honored her despise her, for they have
seen her nakedness; yea, she herself groans, and turns
her face away.

TETH.
Sordes eius in pedibus eius: nec recordata est finis
sui. Deposita est vehementer: non habens

TETH
Her uncleanness was in her skirts; she took no
thought of her doom; therefore her fall is terrible, she

consolatorem. Vide Domine afflictionem meam:
quoniam erectus est inimicus.

IOD.

Manum suam misit hostis ad omnia desiderabilia
ejus, quia vidit gentes ingressas sanctuarium suum,
de quibus præceperas ne intrarent in ecclesiam tuam.

CAPH.

Omnis populus ejus gemens, et quærens panem;
dederunt pretiosa quæque pro cibo ad refocillandam
animam. Vide, Domine, et considera quoniam facta
sum vilis!

LAMED.

O vos omnes qui transitis per viam, attendite, et
videte si est dolor sicut dolor meus! quoniam
vindemiavit me, ut locutus est Dominus, in die iræ
furoris sui.

MEM.

De excelso misit ignem in ossibus meis et erudit
me: expandit rete pedibus meis: convertit me
retorsum: posuit me desolatam tota die maerore
confectam.

INTERVAL

Salvator Mundi, Tallis

Salvator mundi, salva nos;
qui per crucem
et sanguinem redemisti nos,
auxiliare nobis, te deprecamur,
Deus noster.

Christe, qui lux es est, White

Christe qui lux es et dies,
Noctis tenebras detegis,
Lucisque lumen crederis,
Lumen beatum prædicans.

Precamur Sancte Domine,
Defende nos in hac nocte,
Sit nobis in te requies,
Quietam noctem tribue.

Ne gravis somnus irruat,
Nec hostis nos surripiat,
Nec caro illi consentiant,
Nos tibi reos statuat.

Oculi somnum capiant,
Cor ad te semper vigilet,
Dextera tua protegat

has no comforter. "O Lord, behold my affliction, for
the enemy has triumphed!"

IOD.

The enemy has stretched out his hands over all her
precious things; yea, she has seen the nations invade
her sanctuary, those whom thou didst forbid to enter
thy congregation.

CAPH.

All her people groan as they search for bread; they
trade their treasures for food to revive their strength.
"Look, O Lord, and behold, for I am despised."

LAMED.

"Is it nothing to you, all you who pass by? Look and
see if there is any sorrow like my sorrow which was
brought upon me, which the Lord inflicted on the
day of his fierce anger."

MEM.

"From on high he sent fire; into my bones he made it
descend; he spread a net for my feet; he turned me
back;
he has left me stunned, faint all the day long.

Saviour of the world, save us;
who through thy cross
and blood didst redeem us,
help us, we beseech thee,
our God.

Christ, who art the light and day,
You drive away the darkness of night,
You are called the light of light,
For you proclaim the blessed light.

We beseech you, Holy Lord,
Protect us this night.
Let us take our rest in you;
Grant us a tranquil night.

Let our sleep be free from care;
Let not the enemy snatch us away,
Nor flesh conspire within him,
And make us guilty in your sight.

Though our eyes be filled with sleep,
Keep our hearts forever awake to you.
May your right hand protect
Your willing servants.

Famulos qui te diligunt.

Defensor noster aspice,
Insidiantes reprime,
Guberna tuos famulos,
Quos sanguine mercatus es.

Memento nostri Domine
In gravi isto corpore,
Qui es defensor animae,
Adesto nobis Domine.

Deo Patri sit gloria,
Eiusque soli Filio,
Cum Spiritu Paraclito,
Et nunc et in perpetuum. Amen.

Though Amaryllis dance, *Byrd*
Though Amarillis daunce in green,
like Fayrie Queene,
and sing full cleere,
Corina can with smiling cheer:
yet since their eyes make hart so sore,
hey ho, chill love no more.

Lulla, lullaby, *Byrd*
My sweet little Baby,
what meanest Thou to cry?
Be still, my blessed Babe,
though cause Thou hast to mourn,
Whose blood most innocent
to shed the cruel king has sworn;
And lo, alas!
behold what slaughter he doth make,
Shedding the blood of infants all,
sweet Saviour, for Thy sake.
A King, a King is born, they say,
which King this king would kill.

O woe and woeful heavy day
when wretches have their will!
Lulla, la-lulla, lulla, lullaby.

How shall a young man, *Byrd*
How shall a young man prone to ill,
clense his unbridled heart?
If that thy law, O Lord hee doe,
all frailtie set apart.

Embrace with settled minde, and learne
thy word with care to keepe:
And seek to find with humble sprite,
thy judgements that are deepe.

You who are our shield, behold;
Restrain those that lie in wait.
And guide your servants whom
You have ransomed with your blood.

Remember us, O Lord,
Who bear the burden of this mortal form;
You who are the defender of the soul,
Be near us, O Lord.

Glory be to God the Father,
And to his only Son,
With the Spirit, Comforter,
Both now and evermore. Amen.

Miserere meus, White

Miserere mei, Deus,
secundum magnam misericordiam tuam;
et secundum multitudinem miserationum tuarum,
dele iniquitatem meam.
Amplius lava me ab iniquitate mea:
et a peccato meo munda me.
Quoniam iniquitatem meam ego cognosco,
et peccatum meum contra me est semper.
Tibi soli peccavi,
et malum coram te feci; ut justificeris
in sermonibus tuis,
et vincas cum iudicaris.
Ecce enim in iniquitatibus conceptus sum:
et in peccatis concepit me mater mea.
Ecce
enim veritatem dilexisti;
incerta et occulta sapientiae
 tuae manifestasti mihi.
Asperges me hyssopo, et mundabor;
lavabis me, et super nivem dealbabor.
Auditui meo dabis gaudium et laetitiam:
et exsultabunt ossa humiliata.
Averte faciem tuam a peccatis meis,
et omnes iniquitates meas dele.
Cor mundum crea in me, Deus,
et spiritum rectum innova in visceribus meis.
Ne projecias me a facie tua,
et spiritum sanctum tuum ne auferas a me.
Redde mihi laetitiam salutaris tui,
et spiritu principali confirma me.
Docebo iniquos vias tuas,
et impii ad te convertentur.
Libera me de sanguinibus, Deus,
Deus salutis meae,
et exsultabit lingua mea
justitiam tuam.
Domine, labia mea aperies,
et os meum annuntiabit laudem tuam.
Quoniam si voluisses sacrificium,
dedissem utique;
holocaustis non delectaberis.
Sacrificium Deo spiritus contribulatus;
cor contritum et humiliatum,
Deus, non despicies.
Benigne fac, Domine,
in bona voluntate tua Sion,
ut aedificentur muri Jerusalem.
Tunc acceptabis sacrificium justitiae,
oblationes
et holocausta;
tunc imponent super altare tuum vitulos,

Dum transisset sabbatum, Taverner

Have mercy upon me, O God,
according to thy lovingkindness:
according unto the multitude of thy tender mercies
blot out my transgressions.
Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity,
and cleanse me from my sin.
For I acknowledge my transgressions:
and my sin is ever before me.
Against thee, thee only, have I sinned,
and done this evil in thy sight:
that thou mightest be justified when thou speakest,
and be clear when thou judgest.
Behold, I was shapen in iniquity;
and in sin did my mother conceive me.

Behold,
thou desirest truth in the inward parts:
and in the hidden part
thou shalt make me to know wisdom.
Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean:
wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.
Make me to hear joy and gladness;
that the bones which thou hast broken may rejoice.
Hide thy face from my sins,
and blot out all mine iniquities.
Create in me a clean heart, O God;
and renew a right spirit within me.
Cast me not away from thy presence;
and take not thy holy spirit from me.
Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation;
and uphold me with thy free spirit.
Then will I teach transgressors thy ways;
and sinners shall be converted unto thee.
Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God,
thou God of my salvation:
and my tongue shall sing aloud
of thy righteousness.
O Lord, open thou my lips;
and my mouth shall shew forth thy praise.
For thou desirest not sacrifice;
else would I give it:
thou delightest not in burnt offering.
The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit:
a broken and a contrite heart,
O God, thou wilt not despise.
Do good in thy good
pleasure unto Zion:
build thou the walls of Jerusalem.
Then shalt thou be pleased with the sacrifices of
righteousness,
with burnt offering and whole burnt offering:
then shall they offer bullocks upon thine altar

Dum transisset Sabbatum, Maria Magdalene et
Maria Jacobi et Salome emerunt aromata
ut venientes ungerent Jesum. Alleluia.

Et valde mane una sabbatorum veniunt ad
monumentum orto iam sole.

Gloria Patri et Filio et Spiritui Sancto.

And when the sabbath was past, Mary Magdalene,
and Mary the mother of James, and Salome, had
bought sweet spices, that they might come and
anoint him. Alleluia.

And very early in the morning the first day of the
week, they came unto the sepulchre at the rising of
the sun.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the
Holy Ghost.

UPCOMING PERFORMANCES

14 December
2019

Charity Concert

All Saints' Blackheath

A concert of Renaissance and modern music for Advent and Christmas

Tickets £10 on the door

for the Dimpleby Cancer Care Charity

28 February
2020

Monteverdi's 1610 Mass

S Stephen, Walbrook

*A concert investigating Nicholas Gombert and his influence, culminating in
Monteverdi's stunning Missa 'In Illo Tempore', which is based on Gombert's
motet*

Tickets via the Brandenburg Choral Festival of London

April 2020

Lassus in the Bavarian Court

Location TBC

*A concert exploring Lassus' stunning output during his time living and working
Munich. Programme to include his amazing double choir mass Missa 'Bell'*

Amfitrit' Altera'

Later in the
year...

Music from Mexico

Spanish music exported to and composed for Padilla, south of Mexico City

Market forces

Competition in Tudor England: texts, tunes and jobs

S Marco Venetia

*A concert exploring the development of the polychoral style in Venice: Willaert,
Monteverdi and the Gabriellis*