

# The Gesualdo Six

Passion & Polyphony for Holy Week

Wed 31 Mar | 7pm

## **Programme**

Thomas Tallis Lamentations of Jeremiah: Part I Judith Bingham Watch With Me Carlo Gesualdo Tristis est anima mea

Tenebrae factae sunt

O Vos Omnes

William Byrd Miserere mei, Deus Tomás Luis de Victoria Una hora

> Tenebrae factae sunt Aestimatus sum

Joanna Ward Christus factus est

Thomas Tallis Lamentations of Jeremiah: Part II

This performance will last one hour with no interval

### THE GESUALDO SIX

Owain Park director and bass
Guy James countertenor
Andrew Leslie Cooper countertenor
Joseph Wicks tenor
Josh Cooter tenor

Michael Craddock baritone

Sam Mitchell bass

The Gesualdo Six present an exhibition of some of the finest vocal consort works from renaissance and modern-day composers. Taking inspiration from the darkness and shadows of Holy Week's Tenebrae services, the programme explores atmospheric liturgical music through different lenses. Works from the Golden Age of polyphony by Tallis, Gesualdo and Victoria are juxtaposed with contemporary music by Judith Bingham and a new commission from Joanna Ward.

#### **Thomas Tallis**

# Lamentations of Jeremiah: Part I

Incipit lamentatio Jeremiae prophetae.

Aleph. Quomodo sedet sola civitas plena populo. Facta est quasi vidua domina gentium: princeps provinciarum facta est sub tributo.

Beth. Plorans ploravit in nocte, et lacrimae eius in maxillis eius. Non est qui consoletur eam, ex omnibus caris eius: omnes amici eius spreverunt eam et facti sunt ei inimici.

Jerusalem, Jerusalem, convertere ad Dominum Deum tuum.

Here begins the lamentation of the prophet Jeremiah.

Aleph. How desolate lies the city that was once thronged with people.

The one-time queen of nations has become as a widow: once a ruler of provinces, she is now subject to others.

Beth. By night she weeps in sorrow, and tears run down her cheeks. Of all who love her, there is none to console her: all her friends have spurned her and have become her foes.

Jerusalem, Jerusalem, turn to the Lord your God.

# **Judith Bingham**

# Watch With Me

Then Jesus went with them to a place called Gethsemane, and he said to his disciples:

'Sit here, while I go yonder and pray.'

Our brains ache, in the merciless iced east winds that knive us...

Wearied we keep awake because the night is silent...

Low drooping flares confuse our memory of the salient...

Worried by silence, sentries whisper, curious, nervous,

But nothing happens.

And taking with him Peter and the two sons of Zebedee,

he began to be sorrowful and troubled.

Then he said to them: 'My soul is very sorrowful, even to death;

remain here, and watch with me.'

Watching, we hear the mad gusts tugging on the wire,

Like twitching agonies of men among its brambles.

Northward, incessantly, the flickering gunnery rumbles,

Far off, like a dull rumour of some other war.

What are we doing here?

And going a little further, he fell on his face and prayed:

'My Father, if it be possible, let this cup pass from me;

nevertheless, not as I will, but as thou wilt.'

## Carlo Gesualdo

### **Tenebrae Responsories**

### i. Tristis est anima mea

Tristis est anima mea usque ad mortem. Sustinete hic et vigilate mecum: nunc videbitis turbam quae circumdabit me. Vos fugam capietis et ego vadam immolari pro vobis.

V: Ecce, appropinquathora et Filius hominis tradetur in manus peccatorum.

My soul is sorrowful even unto death. Stay here and watch with me: now you will see the crowd which will surround me. You will take flight and I shall go to be sacrificed for you.

V: Behold, the time is nigh when the Son of man shall be given over into the hands of sinners.

### ii. Tenebrae factae sunt

Tenebrae factae sunt dum crucifixissent Jesum Judaei:

et circa horam nonam exclamavit Jesus voce magna:

Deus meus ut quid me dereliquisti? Et inclinato capite emisit spiritum.

V: Exclamans Jesus voce magna ait: Pater in manus tuas commundo spiritum meum.

#### iii. O Vos Omnes

O vos omnes qui transitis per viam: attendite et videte si est dolor sicut dolor meus. Si est dolor similis sicut dolor meus.

V: Attendite, universi populi, et videte dolorem meum

Darkness fell when the Jews crucified Jesus: and about the ninth hour Jesus cried with a loud voice:

My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me? And he bowed his head and gave up the ghost.

V: Jesus cried with a loud voice and said, Father, into thy hands I commend my spirit.

O all ye that pass by the way, attend and see: If there be any sorrow like to my sorrow. If there be any sorrow like to my sorrow.

V: Attend, all ye people, and see my sorrow:

# William Byrd

# Miserere mei, Deus

Miserere mei, Deus, secundum magnam misericordiam tuam; et secundum multitudinem miserationum tuarum, dele iniquitatem meam.

# Tomás Luis de Victoria

# **Tenebrae Responsories**

### i. Una hora

Una hora non potuistis vigilare mecum, qui exhortabamini mori pro me? Vel Judam non videtis, quomodo non dormit, sed festinat tradere me Judaeis?

V: Quid dormitis? Surgite et orate, ne intretis in tentationem.

### ii. Tenebrae factae sunt

Tenebrae factae sunt dum crucifixissent Jesum Judaei:

et circa horam nonam exclamavit Jesus voce magna: Deus meus ut quid me dereliquisti? Et inclinato capite emisit spiritum.

V: Exclamans Jesus voce magna ait: Pater in manus tuas commundo spiritum meum.

### iii. Aestimatus sum

Aestimatus sum cum descentibus in lacum: Factus sum sicut homo sine adjutorio, inter mortuos liber.

V: Posuerunt me in lacu inferiori, in tenebrosis, et (in) umbra mortis.

Have mercy upon me, O God, after thy great goodness:

according to the multitude of thy mercies do away mine offences.

Could you not for one hour keep watch with me, you who yearned to die in my place?
Or do you not see Judas, how he sleeps not, but hurries to betray me to the Jews?

V: Why do you sleep? Get up and pray, so that you may not be put to the test.

Darkness fell when the Jews crucified Jesus: and about the ninth hour Jesus cried with a loud voice:

My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me? And he bowed his head and gave up the ghost.

V: Jesus cried with a loud voice and said, Father, into thy hands I commend my spirit.

I am counted among them that go down to the pit: I am become like a man without help, free among the dead.

V: They laid me in the lower pit, in dark places, and in the shadow of death.

### **Joanna Ward**

# Christus factus est

Christus factus est pro nobis obediens usque ad mortem.

Christ became for us obedient unto death.

#### **Thomas Tallis**

amaritudine.

### **Lamentations of Jeremiah: Part 11**

De lamentatione Jeremiae prophetae.

Ghimel. Migravit Juda propter afflictionem, ac multitudinem servitutis: habitavit inter gentes, nec invenit requiem.

Daleth. Omnes persecutores eius apprehenderunt eam inter angustias.

[Viae Sion] lugent eo quod non sint qui veniant ad solemnitatem. Omnes portae eius destructae, sacerdotes eius gementes: virgines eius squalidae, et ipsa oppressa

Heth. Facti sunt hostes eius in capite, inimici illius locupletati sunt: quia Dominus locutus est super eam propter multitudinem iniquitatum eius. Parvuli eius ducti sunt captivi ante faciem tribulantis.

Jerusalem, Jerusalem, convertere ad Dominum Deum tuum.

From the lamentation of the Prophet Jeremiah.

Ghimel. Judah has gone into exile because of her suffering, and the burden of her servitude: she is settled among the heathen, and has found no rest.

Daleth. All her pursuers have captured her in the straits.

[The streets of Zion] mourn for there are none to attend her ceremonies. All her gates are ruined, her priests sigh and groan: her virgins are afflicted, and she is overwhelmed with bitterness.

Heth. Her enemies are in the ascendant, her adversaries prosper:

for the Lord has passed judgement on her for the multitude of her iniquities.

Her children are led captive before the face of her oppressor.

Jerusalem, Jerusalem, turn to the Lord your God.

