

Sheffield University Chamber Choir

Saturday 13th December, 7:30pm

Firth Hall

Musical Director - Huw Follant

President - Beth Kernick

PERFORMANCE
VENUES
CONCERTS

Alleluia! A New Work is Come on Hand - Ghislaine Reece-Trapp

Alma Redemptoris Mater - Giovanni Pierluigi da Palestrina

Bethlehem Down - Peter Warlock

Ríu Ríu Chíu - Mateo Flecha the Elder

Coventry Carol - Traditional English carol arr. Martin Shaw

Adam Lay Ybounden - Boris Ord

The Lamb - Lyrics by William Blake, Music by John Tavener

Myn Lyking - Richard Terry

Tomorrow Shall Be My Dancing Day - John Gardner

INTERVAL

Hymn to the Virgin - Benjamin Britten

O Sacrum Convivium - Thomas Tallis

I Wonder as I Wander - Appalachian folk song arr. John Rutter

The Angel - Ivo Antognini

Lute Book Lullaby - English folk tune arr. Geoffrey Shaw

Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas - Hugh Martin arr. Peter Gritton

We Wish You a Merry Christmas - Traditional English carol arr. Arthur Warrell

Ghislaine Reece-Trapp - Alleluia! A New Work is Come on Hand

A new work is come on hand
Through might and grace of Goddess son
To save the lost of every land.
For now is free that erst was bound
We may well sing
Alleluia.

Now is fulfilled the prophecy
Of David and of Jeremy
And also of Isaiah.
Alleluia.
Sing we therefore both loud and high
Alleluia.

Alleluia, this sweet song
Out of a green branch it sprung;
God send us the life that lasteth long.
Alleluia.
Now joy and bliss be him among
That thus can sing
Alleluia.

Giovanni Pierluigi da Palestrina - Alma Redemptoris Mater

Alma Redemptoris Mater, quae pervia caeli
Porta manes, et stella maris, succurre cadenti,
Surgere qui curat, populo: tu quae genuisti,
Natura mirante, tuum sanctum Genitorem
Virgo prius ac posterius, Gabrielis ab ore
Sumens illud Ave, peccatorum miserere.

And Star of the Sea,
Give aid to a falling people that strives to rise;
O Thou who begot thy holy Creator,
While all nature marvelled,
Virgin before and after receiving that "Ave" from
the mouth of Gabriel,
Have mercy on sinners

Loving Mother of the Redeemer, who remains the
accessible Gateway of Heaven,

Peter Warlock - Bethlehem Down

When He is King we will give Him the Kings' gifts,
Myrrh for its sweetness, and gold for a crown,
Beautiful robes", said the young girl to Joseph,
Fair with her first-born on Bethlehem Down.

Bethlehem Down is full of the starlight,
Winds for the spices, and stars for the gold,
Mary for sleep, and for lullaby music,
Songs of a shepherd by Bethlehem fold.

When He is King they will clothe Him in gravesheets,
Myrrh for embalming, and wood for a crown,
He that lies now in the white arms of Mary,
Sleeping so lightly on Bethlehem Down.

Here He has peace and a short while for dreaming,
Close huddled oxen to keep Him from cold,
Mary for love, and for lullaby music
Songs of a shepherd by Bethlehem fold.

Mateo Flecha the Elder - Ríu Ríu Chíu

Riu, riu, chiu, la guarda ribera
Dios guardó el lobo de nuestra cordera

El lobo rabioso la quiso morder
Mas Dios Poderoso la supo defender
Quísola hacer que no pudiese pecar
Ni aun original esta virgen no tuviera.

Este que es nascido es El Gran Monarca
Cristo Patriarca de carne vestido
Ha nos redimido con se hacer chiquito
Aunque era infinito finito se hiciera.

Muchas profecías lo han profetizado
Y aun en nuestros días lo hemos alcanzado
A Dios humanado vemos en el suelo
Y al hombre en el cielo porque Él le quisiera

[With a cry of] Riu, riu, chiu, the kingfisher,
God kept the wolf from our Lamb

The raging wolf sought to bite her,
But God Almighty knew (how) to defend her;
He chose to make her so she could not sin;
No original sin was found in that virgin.

The one that is born is the Great King.
Christ the Patriarch clothed in flesh
He redeemed us when He made himself small,
Though He was Infinite He would make himself
finite

Many prophecies have prophesied it,
And even in our days we have reached it,
God in flesh we see on the ground,
And men in heaven because He would wanted

Traditional, arr. Martin Shaw - Coventry Carol

Lully, lulla, thou little tiny Child,
By by, lully, lullay.

O sisters too, how may we do,
For to preserve this day
This poor youngling,
for whom we do sing
By by, lully, lullay?

Herod, the king, in his raging,
Charged he hath this day
His men of might, in his own sight,
All children young to slay.

That woe is me, poor child for thee!
And ever morn and day,
For thy parting neither say nor sing,
By by, lully, lullay!

Boris Ord - Adam lay ybounden

Adam lay ybounden,
Bounden in a bond;
Four thousand winter
Thought he not too long.

And all was for an apple,
An apple that he took,
As clerkes finden written in their book.

Ne had one apple taken been,
The apple taken been,
Ne had never Our Lady
A-been heavené queen.

Blessed be the time
That apple taken was,
Therefore we moun singen,
Deo gracias!

John Tavener - The lamb

Little Lamb who made thee
Dost thou know who made thee
Gave thee life & bid thee feed
By the strem, & o'er the mead;
Gave thee clothing of delight
Softest clothing wooly bright;
Gave thee such a tender voice
Making all the vales rejoice!
Little Lamb who made thee
Dost thou know who made thee

Little Lamb I'll tell thee
Little Lamb I'll tell thee!
He is called by thy name
For he calls himself a Lamb:
He is meek & he his mild
He became a little child:
I a child & thou a lamb
We are called by his name
Little Lamb God bless thee
Little Lamb God bless thee

Richard Terry - Myn Lyking

Lullay, myn lykyng, my dere sone, myn swetyng,
Lullay, my dere herte, myn owyn dere derlyng.

I saw a fayr maydyn syttyn and synge,
Sche lullyd a lytyl chyld, a swete lordyng,

That eche lord is that that made alle thinge,
Of alle lordis he is lord, of alle kynges kyng.

Ther was mekyl melody at that chyldes berthe,
Alle tho wern in hevene blys thei made mekyl
merthe,

Aungelebryt thei song that nyt and seydyn to that
chyld,
"Blyssid be thou, and so be sche that is bothe mek
and myld".

Lullay, mine Liking, my dear Son, mine Sweeting,
Lullay, my dear heart, mine own dear darling.

I saw a fair maiden sitting and sing,
She lulled a little child a sweet lording

That very lord is He that made all things
Of all lords He is Lord (and) King of all king.

There was mickle (much) melody at that Child's
birth
All that were in heaven's bliss that made mickle
mirth

Angels bright they sang that night and saiden to
that Child,
"Blessed be Thou, and so be she that is both meek
and mild"

John Gardner - Tomorrow shall be my dancing day

1. Tomorrow shall be my dancing day;
I would my true love did so chance
To see the legend of my play,
To call my true love to my dance;

[Chorus]
*Sing, oh! my love, oh! my love, my love, my love,
This have I done for my true love*

2. Then was I born of a virgin pure,
Of her I took fleshly substance
Thus was I knit to man's nature
To call my true love to my dance. [Chorus]

3. In a manger laid, and wrapped I was
So very poor, this was my chance
Betwixt an ox and a silly poor ass
To call my true love to my dance. [Chorus]

4. Then afterwards baptized I was;
The Holy Ghost on me did glance,
My Father's voice heard from above,
To call my true love to my dance. [Chorus]

Interval

Benjamin Britten - Hymn to the Virgin

Of one who is so fair and bright
Velut maris stella, [Like a star of the sea]
Brighter than the day is light,
Parens et puella: [Both mother and maiden]
I cry to thee, thou see to me,
Lady, pray thy Son for me,
Tam pia, [so pure]
That I may come to thee.
Maria! [Mary]

All this world was forlorn,
Eva peccatrice, [because of Eve, a sinner]
Till our Lord was yborn,
De te genetrice. [through you, his mother]
With ave it went away,
Darkest night, and comes the day
Salutis; [of salvation]
The well springeth out of thee.
Virtutis. [of virtue]

Lady, flower of everything,
Rosa sine spina, [Rose without thorn]
Thou bare Jesu, heaven's king,
Gratia divina: [by divine grace]
Of all thou bearest the prize,
Lady, queen of paradise
Electa: [chosen]
Maid mild, mother
es effecta. [you are made]

Thomas Tallis - O Sacrum, convivium

O sacrum convivium!
in quo Christus sumitur;
recolitur memoria passionis eius;
mens impletur gratia;
et futurae gloriae nobis pignus datur.
Alleluia

How holy this feast
In which Christ is our food;
His passion is recalled;
Grace fills our hearts;
And we receive a pledge of the glory to come.
Alleluia

Tradition arr. Rutter - I wonder as I wander

I wonder as I wander out under the sky
How Jesus the Saviour did come for to die
For poor ordn'ry people like you and like I
I wonder as I wander out under the sky

When Mary birthed Jesus 'twas in a cow stall
With wise men and farmers and shepherds and all
But high from the Heavens a star's light did fall
And a promise of ages it then did recall

If Jesus had wanted for any wee thing
A star in the sky or a bird on the wing;
Or all of God's angels in Heav'n for to sing
He surely could have it 'cause he was the King!

Ivo Antognini - The Angel

I dreamt a dream! What can it mean?
And that I was a maiden Queen guarded by an Angel mild
Witless woe was never beguiled
And I wept both night and day
And he wiped my tears away
And I wept both day and night
And hid from him my heart's delight
He took his wings and fled
Then the morn blushed rosy red
I dried my tears and armed my fears
With ten thousand shields and spears
Soon my Angel came
I was armed, he came in vain
For the time of youth was fled
And grey hairs were on my head
I dreamt a dream! What can it mean?

Traditional arr. Geoffrey Shaw - Lute book lullaby

Sweet was the song the Virgin sang,
when she to Bethlem Judah came
and was deliver'd of a son,
that blessed Jesus hath to name:
“Lula, lula, lula, lullaby,
lula, lula, lula, lullaby.

Sweet babe,” sang she, “my son, and eke a Saviour born,
who hast vouchsafed from on high
to visit us that were forlorn:
Lalula, lalula, la-lullaby.
Sweet babe,” sang she,
and rock'd him sweetly on her knee.

Hugh Martin arr. Peter Gritton - Have yourself a merry little christmas

Have yourself a merry little Christmas,
let your heart be light.
From now on,
our troubles will be out of sight

Have yourself a merry little Christmas,
make the Yule-tide gay.
From now on,
our troubles will be miles away.

Here we are as in olden days,
happy golden days of yore.
Faithful friends who are dear to us
gather near to us once more.

Through the years we all will be together,
if the Fates allow.
Hang a shining star upon the highest bough.
And have yourself a merry little Christma

Traditional arr. Arthur Warrell - We wish you a merry christmas

We wish you a Merry Christmas,
We wish you a Merry Christmas,
We wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New
Year.
Good tidings we bring to you and your kin.
We wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New
Year.

Now, bring us some figgy pudding,
Now, bring us some figgy pudding,
Now, bring us some figgy pudding, and bring it
out here!
Good tidings we bring to you and your kin.
We wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New
Year.

For we all like figgy pudding,
For we all like figgy pudding,
For we all like figgy pudding, so bring it out here!
Good tidings we bring to you and your kin.
We wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New
Year.

And we won't go until we got some,
and we won't go until we got some,
and we won't go until we got some, so bring some
out here!
Good tidings we bring to you and your kin.
We wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New
Year.

Meet the Choir

*Those marked with a * are committee members of the Chamber Choir*

Sopranos

Georgia Williams*

Aine Cronnelly

Kirsten Harris

Emma Duffus

Deborah Awe

Anna Slowen

Altos

Beth Kernick*

Sophie Kenny*

Lucy Ellwood

Maddy Hicks

Emma Baylay

Tonye Afiesimama

Tenors

Tom Bonser*

Theo Amies*

Mark Maalouf

Catrin Owens

Basses

Owen Walters

Tom Stearn

Jason Chan

Ethan Brammah

The Committee

Musical Director - Huw Follant

President - Beth Kernick

Secretary - Theo Amies

Inclusions officer - Tom Bonser

Social Secretaries & Publicity Officers - Georgia Williams and Sophie Kenny

Coming Soon:

We've got loads of great events coming up, you can visit our website for full details - www.performancevenues.group.shef.ac.uk

Free Concerts on campus

Monday 15th December	Lunchtime Concert - Historically Informed Performances	Firth Hall	13:10
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