

Lumina presents *Music of the Middle Ages*

Sunday 18 July 1999

Lumina Vocal Ensemble

Bridget Warnes	Martin Penhale
Gillian Wilson	Peter Willis
Penny Dally	John Yesberg
Anna Pope	Kenneth Pope

Guest Artists

Tara O'Connor (percussion)
Robert Parbs (narrator)

Programme

Soloists

12th Century

Hildegard of Bingen (1098-1179)	<i>Spiritus Sanctus</i>	Bridget, Gillian
Richard the Lionheart (1157-1199)	<i>Ja nun hors pris</i>	Anna, Kenneth, Penny
Anon	<i>Hymn to St Magnus</i>	
Pérotin (fl1200)	<i>Sederunt</i>	Penny, Martin, Peter

13th Century

Adam de la Halle (c1245-1285)	<i>He Diex</i>	
Anon	<i>Ecce Rex Jacobus</i>	
Anon	<i>Alle, Psallite</i>	
Anon	<i>Pucelete</i>	Bridget

14th Century

Anon	<i>Sicut de ligno parvulus</i>	Bridget, Gillian
Anon	<i>Sumer is icumen in</i>	
Anon	<i>Rosa fragrans</i>	Bridget, Gillian, Anna
Henry IV (attr) (1367-1413)	<i>Sanctus</i>	
Anon, Monserrat Codex (c1400)	<i>Stella splendens</i>	Bridget, Penny
Anon, Monserrat Codex	<i>Ad mortem festinimus</i>	

15th Century

Anon	<i>Alas departynge is ground of woo</i>	Anna, Martin
Anon	<i>The Agincourt Carol</i>	Penny, Peter, John
Anon	<i>There is no rose</i>	
John Dunstable (c1370-1453)	<i>O Rosa Bella</i>	
Guillaume Dufay (c1397-1474)	<i>Kyrie</i>	
Johannes Ockeghem (c1430-c1495)	<i>Prenez sur moi</i>	Gill, Anna, Martin

16th Century

Anon	<i>Ce Rondelet</i>	Gill, Bridget
William Cornysh (d1523)	<i>A Robyn, Gentil Robin</i>	Gill
Henry VIII (1491-1547)	<i>With Owt Dyscorde</i>	Peter, John, Kenneth
Henry VIII	<i>Pastime with good company</i>	
Anne Boleyn (1507-1536)	<i>O Deathe, rocke me asleepe</i>	Bridget
Josquin des Pres (c1440-1521)	<i>Ave Verum Corpus</i>	
Josquin des Pres	<i>Agnus Dei</i>	
Exeunt Hildegard of Bingen	<i>Caritas abundat</i>	Anna, Penny

Texts

Spiritus Sanctus

Spiritus Sanctus, vivificans vita movens omnia. et radix est in omniconcreatura. ac omnia de immunditia abluit. tergens crimina. ac ungit vulnera. suscitans et resuscitans omnia.

Ja nun hons pris (1194)

Ja nun hons pris ne dira sa raison adroitement, se dolantement non; mes par confort puet il fere chançon. moult ai amis, mes povre sont li don; honte en avront, se por ma reançon sui ces deus yvers pris.

Ce sevent bien mi honme et mi baron, Englois, Normant, Poitevin at Gascon, que je n'avoie si povre conpaignon, cui je laissasse por avoir en pixon. je nel di pas por nule retraçon, mes encor sui je pris.

Hymn to St Magnus

Nobilis humilis, Magne martyr stabilis Habilis utilis, Comes venerabilis Et tutor laudabilis, Tuos subditos. Serva carnis fragilis Mole positos.

Sederunt

Principes, et adversum me loquebantur: et iniqui persecuti sunt me. Deus meus salvum me fac propter misericordiam. Tuam sederunt.

Hé Diex

Hé Diex! quant verrai cheli que jaim? Certes je ne sai Hé Diex! quant verrai De vir son cor gai muir tout de faim.

Ecce Rex Jacobus

Ecce Rex Jacobus, venit cum principibus Nobilis nobilibus Ejus et curia Resonat lætitia Adsunt et tripudia Hic est mirandus cunctis venerandus. Illi imperia, sunt tributaria, Regem honorant, omnes et adorant, Illum nunc Venitia metuit et patria Cum armato agmine Ruens et cum turbine Sternit cohortes confregit et fortes Illum honestas, colit et nobilitas His est nunc venitus Nobilis Rex Jacobus Illi cum tripudio Gaudeat et haec contio Laudet et cum gaudio Ejus facta fortia Tam admirabilia Simul omnes gratulemur resonat et tympana; Citharistae tangant coprdas; musicorum organa Resonent ad ejus praeconia.

Alle, Psallite

Alle, psallite cum, luya. Alle concrepando psallite cum, luya. Alle corde voto Deo toto psallite cum, luya. Alleluya.

Pucelete

Je languis des maus d'amours. Mieux aim assez qu'il m'ocie Que nul autre maus. Trop est jolie la mort. Alegiés moi, douce amie Ceste maladie Qu'amours ne m'ocie.

Pucelete bele et avenant Joliete, polie et pleisant, La sadete que je desir tant Mi fait liés, jolis, envoisiés et amant. N'est en mai ainsi gai roussignolet chantant S'amerai de cuer entierement M'amiete la brunete jolietement. Bele amie qui ma vie en vo baillie avestenu tant, Je vos cri merci en soupirant.

Sicut de ligno parvulus

In flammatus invidia demonsua malicia primos parentes decipit, et Abel sacrificia ferens acceptabilia mortem de fratre recipit. Joseph que non pepercerunt fratres sui,

Hildegard of Bingen (1098-1179)

O Holy Spirit, life-giving life, moving in all things, foundation of all created beings, washing uncleanness from all things, wiping away sins, soothing wounds, waking and reawakening all Creation.

Richard the Lionheart (1157-1199)

1. No prisoner will ever state his case cleverly, he will put it in a sorrowful way; he can, however, write a song to comfort himself. I have many friends but their gifts are few in number. They will be shamed if I remain in captivity these two winters because my ransom is not paid. 2. My men and barons from England, Normandy, Poitou and Gascony, know that if I had a friend, I would not leave him in prison, however humble he was, if it was just a question of money. I don't say this as a reproach, but I am still held a prisoner.

Anon

Illustrious yet humble, O Magnus martyr - firm, steady, supporting; venerable companion, and praiseworthy teacher of your followers; servant of frail flesh, by your deeds appointed.

Pérotin (fl1200)

The rulers were seated (in council) and they spoke against me, and my enemies persecuted me. O my God, make me safe according to Thy great mercy.

Adam de la Halle (c1245-1285)

Oh, God! When will I see she whom I love? I really don't know. Oh, God! When am I going to see her lovely body or quite die from longing.

Anon

Behold, King Jacob, who comes with his princes, a noble among his nobles; his court resounds with joy and dancing; he is admired and venerated by all; those kingdoms which are his tributaries honour the king, and all adore him; those who now come, fear him and his fatherland; with fiercely armed troops he descends on his enemies and crushes even the mightiest; he is adorned with honour and nobility; here is come the noble King Jacob; let the people rejoice with him in dancing; let them praise with joy his great exploits which all admire; let us all wish him joy; let the drums sound; let the harps be played; let all musical instruments resound in his praise.

Anon

Alle - sing praises with -luya. Let your voices loudly praise with -luya. With a full-devoted heart sing praise to God with -luya. Alleluya.

Anon

I languish from unrequited love; better I love than I rather die from it not being returned. Too great is the joy of death; swear to me, sweet friend, that this sickness of love will not kill me.

Beautiful and comely maiden, lovely, courteous and pleasing, the thing I desire so much makes me friendly, happy, companionable, and loving. It's not just in May that the nightingale singing so gaily would make me love you with my whole heart. Beauteous friend, to whom I deliver my life so willingly; I cry unto you for mercy with my sighs.

Anon

Sicut de ligno parvulus generatur vermiculus qui post hoc idem comedit, eo modo livor ledit omnes suos possessores et eorum bonos mores. invidus est totus cecus: ignis est in eo grecus ardens

venjiderunt hunc tri ginta denariis et Ihesum crucifixerunt Iudei et irriserunt maximus contumeliis. Invidia detestari debet que hoc operari fecit et alia plura. precor, quod, hanc imitari non velitis sed omari dei caritate pura.

Sumer is icumen in

Sing cuccu, nu sing cuccu. Sumer is icumen in - Lhudē sing cuccu! Groweth sed and bloweth med And springth the wudē nu. Sing cuccu! Awē bleteth after lhomb Lowth after calvē cu, Bulloc sterteth, buckē verteth, Muriē sing, cuccu! Cuccu, cuccu, Well singēs thu, cuccu, Ne swik thu naver nu!

Rosa fragrans

Rosa fragrans primula vernalis. Servos tuos libera a malis, Tu gloriæ speculum solis umbraculum. Da famulis goudium. post hoc exsilium.

Sanctus

Sanctus Dominus Deus Sabaoth. Pleni sunt caeli et terra gloria tua. Hosanna in excelsis.

Stella splendens

Stella splendens in monte Ut solis radium
Miraculis serrato, Exaudi populum.

Concurrunt universi Gaudentes populi, Divites et egeni,
Grandes at parvuli, Ipsum ingrediuntur, Ut cernunt oculi, Et inde revertuntur Gratiis repleti.

Principes at magnates Ex stirpe regia, Saeculi potestates
Obtenta venia Peccaminum proclamant Tundentes pectora,
Poplite flexo clamant Hic: Ave Maria.

Ad mortem festinimus

Ad mortem festinimus peccare desistamus.

Scribere proposui de contemptu mundano, ut degentes seculi non mulcentur in vano. Iam est hora surgere a sompno mortis pravo.

Vita brevis breviter in brevi finietur mors venit velociter quae neminem veretur. Omnia mors perimit et nulli miseretur.

Alas departyng is ground of woo

Alas departyng is ground of woo, othyr songe can I not syng, but why part I my lady fro, syth love was caus of our metyng. The bitter teris of her wepyng myn hert hath perished so mortaly that to the deth hit wil me bryng, but yf I se hire hastily.

The Agincourt Carol

Deo gracias Anglia Redde pro victoria.

1. Owre kyng went forth to Normandy With grace and myght of chyvalry; Ther God for hym wrought mervelusly; Wherfor Englonde may calle and cry, 'Deo gracias'.

There is no rose

1. There is no rose of such virtue As is the rose that bare Jesu. Alleluia [*Praise*].

2. For in this rose contained was Heaven and earth in little space; Res miranda [*Miraculous thing*].

3. By that rose we may well see That he is God in

O Rosa Bella

O rosa bella, o dolce anima mia; Non mi lassar morire in cortesia. Ai lasso mi, ai lasso mi dolente! Dezo finire Per ben servire e lialment amare.

in aquis gracie et in undis iusticie. Qui accensus est hoc igne macrescit de pinguedine sociorum et proditor est; iam credit esse victor, quando per detractiones de primit fratrum honores, et est socius demonum amans malum et non bonum, quod valde dictum vicium caritati contrarium.

Anon

Sing now cuckoo. Summer is coming, sing louder cuckoo. Seeds grow, the winds blow through the meadow and leaves are now on the trees. The Ewe bleats after the lamb and the cow lows after the calf, bullocks plunge and bucks veer, sing merrily cuckoo! Never stop singing, cuckoo, the way you are now.

Anon

Fragrant rose, thou fairest spring-time flower, Keep thy servants free from evil's power. Thou mirror clear bringing light from the sun to our sight. Grant to our eyes vision bright in the shadows of night.

Henry IV (attr) (1367-1413)

Holy Lord God of Hosts. Heaven and Earth are full of Thy glory. Hosanna in the highest.

Anon, Monserrat Codex (c1400)

Resplendent star of the mountain, like a sunbeam miraculously glowing, hear your people.

They all flock together, glad peoples rich and poor, high and low; they climb the mountain as soon as they see it and return from it full of grace.

Leaders and nobles of royal stock, the world's mighty who possess grace, proclaim their sins, beat their breasts and on bended knee cry this: Hail Mary.

Anon, Monserrat Codex

We hurry towards death, we withdraw from sin.

I have promised to write with contempt of the world, so that an unworthy age will not be appeased by vanity. Now is the hour to rise up and prepare for death's sleep.

Short life shortens and shortly ends; death comes quicker than anyone thinks. Death destroys all and pities no-one.

Anon

Alas, departing causes me such great sorrow that I cannot sing about anything else. Why did I separate from my lady when so much love brought us together? The bitter tears of her weeping have wounded my heart so mortally that I fear I will die if I do not see her soon.

Anon

Thank God for England's victory.

2. Now gracious God he save oure kyng, His peple, and alle his wel-wyllinge; Yef hym gode lyfe and gode endyng. That we with merth mowe savely syng; Deo gracias.

Anon

persons three, Pari forma [*in equal form*].

4. The angels sungen the shepherds to: Gloria in excelsis Deo: Gaudeamus [*Glory to God in the highest: rejoice*].

5. Leave we all this worldly mirth, and follow we this joyful birth; Transeamus [*Let us journey*].

John Dunstable (c1370-1453)

O beautiful rose, O sweet spirit; don't let me die from courting you. O release me, O release me from my lamenting! Must I meet my end in serving you well and loving so loyally.

Kyrie

Kyrie eleison. Christe eleison. Kyrie eleison.

Prenez sur moi

Prenez sur moi votre exemple amoureux, Commencement d'amours est savoureux, Et le moyen plain de peine et tristesse, Et la fin est d'avoir plaisant maîtresse, Mais au saillir sont les pas dangereux.

Ce Rondelet

Ce rondelet je vous envoie pour consolation de joye en esperance d'avoir mieulx c'en que vous désires le mieulx.

Le dieux d'amours si vous otroye et vous en dont par parfaite joye en accroissante de bien en mieulx en ce mois présent gracieulx.

A Robyn, Gentil Robin

A robyn, gentil robin, tell me how thy leman [*mistress*] doth and thou shalt know of mine. 1. My lady is unkynde I wis [*know*], alac, why is she so, she lov'th another better than me and yet she will say no.

With Owt Dyscorde

1. With owt dyscorde and bothe accorde now let us be, bothe hart alone to set in one best semyth me. For when one sole ys in the dole of love is payne. Then helpe must have hym selfe to save and love to optayne.

Pastime with good company

1. Pastime with good company I love and shall until I die. Gruch who lust [*grouch if you want to*], but none deny; So God he pleas'd, thus live will I; For my pastance, Hunt sing and dance; My heart is set All goodly sport for my comfort: Who shall me let?

2. Youth must have some dalliance, of good or ill some pastance;

O Deathe, rocke me asleepe

1. O Deathe, rock me asleep, bring me to quiet rest, let passe my wearye gilltes ghost out of my careful brest. Tole on thou passeing bell, ringe out my dolefull knell, Lett thye sound my deathe tell, for I must dye there is no remedy. for now I dye.

Ave Verum Corpus

Ave verum corpus Christi, corpus natum De Maria Virgine. Vere passum immolatum, In cruce pro homine.

Agnus Dei

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi, dona nobis pacem.

Caritas abundat

Caritas abundat in omnia de imis excellentissima super sidera at que amantissima in omnia qui a summo Regi osculum pacis dedit.

Guillaume Dufay (c1397-1474)

Lord have mercy on us. Christ have mercy on us.

Johannes Ockeghem (c1430-c1495)

Take from me your model of love; the beginning of love is delightful, the middle stage is full of pain and sadness, and the ending is having a pleasing mistress; but if you step out of line, there are dangerous consequences.

Anon

I send you this little song as a joyful consolation in the hope of (your) having better whatever you desire best.

The god of love, if you prevail on him, will give you, through perfect joy, increasingly better things in this month of grace.

William Cornysh (d1523)

2. I cannot thynk such doubylnes, for I find women trew, in faith, my lady lov'th me well, she will change for no new.

Henry VIII (1491-1547)

2. Wher for now we that lovers be let us now pray. Onys love sure ffor to procure with owt deny. Wher love so sewith ther no hart rewit but condyscend. Yf contrarye What remedy god yt amend.

Henry VIII

Company methinks then best All thoughts and fancies to digest, Fo idleness Is chief mistress Of vices all: Then who can say But mirth and play is best of all.

3. Company with honesty Is virtue, vices to flee; Company is good and ill, But everyman hath his free will. The best ensue, The worst eschew, My mind shall be; Virtue to use, Vice to refuse, Thus shall I use me.

Anne Boleyn (1507-1536)

2. Farewell my pleasures past, Welcum my present payne, I fele my torments so increse That lyfe cannot remayne. Cease now the passing bell, Rong is my doleful knell, For the sound my deth doth tell, Deth doth draw nye, Sound my end dolefully, For now I dye.

Josquin des Pres (c1440-1521)

Hail, true body of Christ, born of the Virgin Mary, (who) truly suffered in sacrifice on the cross for humankind.

Josquin des Pres

Lamb of God, you take away the sins of the world, grant us peace.

Hildegard of Bingen

Love abounds in everything from the smallest to the most excellent because it gives the kiss of peace from the great King.

Lumina is a recently formed vocal octet comprising experienced soloists and choristers specialising in early music performance. For further information contact Director Anna Pope on 8272 1836

Programme notes: Anna Pope.

Translations: Robert Parbs & Anna Pope.

Thanks to Malvem Uniting Church, Robert Parbs, Tara O'Connor & John Booth (FOH).