

VOX presents

Classical Sensibilities

Sunday 23 October 2011 at 2.30pm

St Peter's Church, Sturt St West, Ballarat

Program

W A Mozart (1756 – 1791)

Ave Maria, K554

Litaniae Lauretanae de BMV, K 109

No 2 from 6 Nocturnos K436 - Se lontan, ben mio tu sei

Song - Abendempfindung K.523

No 3 from 6 Nocturnos - Ecco quel fiero istante

Song - Als Luise Die Briefe, K 520

D'Bäurin hat d'Katz verlorn, K 188

O du eselhafter Peierl, K 560b

Ludwig van Beethoven (1770 – 1827)

O sanctissima

Signor Abbate (round)

Franz Schubert (1797 – 1828)

Willkommen, lieber schöner Mai, D.244 (round)

Der 92. Psalm

Dmitry Bortniansky (1751 – 1825)

Sacred Konzert for Double Choir No 5

INTERVAL (15 minutes)

Att to Franz Joseph Haydn (1732 – 1809)

Die Nachtigall

Benjamin Cooke (1743 – 1793)

Epitaph on a Dormouse

Jonathan Battishill(1738 – 1801)

Epitaph (arr. Christoph Lahme)

Franz Joseph Haydn

Partsong - Der Greis

Partsong - Alles hat seine Zeit (Skolie)

Partsong - Die Bererdsamkeit

Missa brevis No 7 in B flat (Little Organ Mass)

VOX invites you to join us for afternoon tea in the church after the concert

TEXTS

Ave Maria

Hail Mary

Litaniae Lauretanae de BMV

Kyrie, eleison. Christe, eleison, Kyrie, eleison
Christe, audi nos, Christe, exaudi nos
Pater de caelis, Deus, miserere nobis
Redemptor mundi, Deus
Spiritus Sancte Deus, Sancta Trinitas, unus Deus

Lord have mercy, Christ have mercy, Lord have mercy
Christ, hear us, listen to us
Father of heaven, God, have mercy on us
Redeemer of the world, God
Spirit Holy God, Holy Trinity, one God

Sancta Maria ora pro nobis
sancte Dei genetrix, sancto virgo virginum
mater Christi, mater divinae gratiae
mater purissima, mater castissima
mater inviolata, mater intermerata
mater amabilis, mater admirabilis
mater creatoris, mater salvatoris
virgo prudentis, virgo veneranda
virgo praedicanta, virgo potens
virgo clemens, virgo fidelis
Speculum justitiae, sedes sapientiae, causa nostrae
laetitiae
Vas spirituale, vas honorabile, vas insigne devotionis
Rosa mystica, turris davidica, turris eburnea
Domus aurea, Foederis arca Janua, coeli stella matutina

Holy Mary, pray for us
Holy Mother of God, Holy Virgin of virgins
Mother of Christ, Mother of divine grace
Mother most pure, Mother most chaste
Mother inviolate, Mother undefiled
Mother most amiable, Mother most admirable
Mother of our creator, Mother of our Saviour
Virgin most prudent, Virgin most venerable
Virgin most renowned, Virgin most powerful
Virgin most merciful, Virgin most faithful
Mirror of justice, Seat of wisdom, Cause of our joy
Spiritual vessel, Vessel of honor, Singular vessel of
devotion
Mystical rose, Tower of David, Tower of ivory,
House of gold, Ark of the covenant, Morning star of
heaven

Salus infirmorum, Refugium peccatorum,
Consolatrix afflictorum, Auxilium Christianorum

Health of the sick, Refuge of sinners,
Comforter of the afflicted, Help of Christians

Regina Angelorum, Regina Patriarcharum
Regina Prophetarum, Regina Apostolorum
Regina Martyrum, Regina Confessorum
Regina Virginum, Regina Sanctorum omnium

Queen of Angels, Queen of Patriarchs
Queen of Prophets, Queen of Apostles
Queen of Martyrs, Queen of Confessors
Queen of Virgins, Queen of all Saints

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi, parce nobis,
Domine
Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi, exaudi nobis,
Domine
Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi, miserere nobis.

Lamb of God, who takes away the sins of the world,
spare us, Lord
Lamb of God, who takes away the sins of the world, hear
us, Lord
Lamb of God, who takes away the sins of the world,
have mercy on us

Se lontan, ben mio, tu sei

Se lontan, ben mio, tu sei
Son eterni i dì per me.
Son momenti i giorni miei,
Idol mio, vicino a te.

When you are far away, my love,
The days are endless for me.
The days are as moments,
My idol, when you are near.

Abendempfindung - Evening Feeling

Text - Joachim Heinrich Campe

Abend ist's, die Sonne ist verschwunden,
Und der Mond strahlt Silberglanz;
So entfliehn des Lebens schönste Stunden,
Fliehn vorüber wie im Tanz.

Evening it is; the sun has vanished,
And the moon streams with silver rays;
Thus flee Life's fairest hours,
Flying away as if in a dance.

Bald entflieht des Lebens bunte Szene,
Und der Vorhang rollt herab;
Aus ist unser Spiel, des Freundes Träne
Fließet schon auf unser Grab.

Soon Life's colourful scenes will fly away,
And the curtain will fall;
Our play is over, the tears of a friend
Already flow over our grave.

Bald vielleicht (mir weht, wie Westwind leise,
Eine stille Ahnung zu),
Schließ ich dieses Lebens Pilgerreise,
Fliege in das Land der Ruh.

Soon, perhaps (it comes to me like the gentle west wind
A quiet foreboding)
I will close life's pilgrimage,
And fly to the land of rest.

Werdet ihr dann an meinem Grabe weinen,
Trauernd meine Asche sehn,
Dann, o Freunde, will ich euch erscheinen
Und will himmelauf euch wehn.

If you will then weep at my grave,
Gaze mournfully upon my ashes,
Then, o Friends, I will appear
And waft you all heavenward.

Schenk auch du ein Tränchen mir und pflücke
Mir ein Veilchen auf mein Grab,
Und mit deinem seelenvollen Blicke
Sieh dann sanft auf mich herab.

And you also bestow also a little tear on me, and pluck
Me a violet for my grave,
And with your soulful gaze,
Look gently down on me then.

Weih mir eine Träne, und ach! schäme
dich nur nicht, sie mir zu weihn;
Oh, sie wird in meinem Diademe
Dann die schönste Perle sein!

Consecrate a tear for me, and ah!
Do not be ashamed to cry for me;
Those tears will be then
The finest pearls in my diadem!

Ecco quel fiero istante!

Ecco quel fiero istante!
Nice, mia Nice, addio!
Come vivrò, ben mio,
Così lontan da te?

Now comes the painful moment!
Nice, my Nice, goodbye.
How can I live, my love,
So far away from you.

Als Luise die Briefe ihres ungetreuen

Text - Gabriela von Baumberg

Erzeugt von heißer Phantasie,
In einer schwärmerischen Stunde
Zur Welt gebrachte, geht zu Grunde,
Ihr Kinder der Melancholie!

Generated by ardent fantasy;
in a rapturous hour
brought into this world - Perish,
you children of melancholy!

Ihr danket Flammen euer Sein,
Ich geb' euch nun den Flammen wieder,
Und all' die schwärmerischen Lieder,
Denn ach! er sang nicht mir allein.

You owe your existence to flames,
so I restore you now to the fire,
and all your rapturous songs.
For alas! he did not sing to me alone.

Ihr brennet nun, und bald, ihr Lieben,
Ist keine Spur von euch mehr hier.
Doch ach! der Mann, der euch geschrieben,
Brennt lange noch vielleicht in mir.

You burn now, and soon, Love,
no trace of you will remain here.
Yet alas! the man himself, who wrote you,
will perhaps continue to burn in me.

D'Bäurin hat d'Katz verlorn

Text - anonymous

D'Bäurin hat d'Katz verlorn weisz nit wo's ist.
Lauft im Haus um und schreit: Mutzerl wo bist?
D'Bäurin lauft im Haus um und schreit: bist d'rin
verloren?
's Mutzerl ist g'fangen wor'n liegt im Arrest,

d'Bäurin hat gar kein Geld, dasz sie's auslöst
liebes armes Mutzerl bist g'fangen.

The farmer has lost her cat, doesn't know where it is.
She runs around the house, calling: "Mutzerl, where are

you?"

The farmer runs around the house, calling: "Are you lost in there?"

Mutzerl has been captured, is confined,
The farmer has no money at all to redeem it.
Dear, poor Mutzerl, you are captured.

O du eselhefter Peierl

Text – Mozart's 'affectionate' tribute to his friend, tenor Johann Nepomuk Peyerl

O du eselhafter Peierl!
O du peierlischer Esel!
Du bist so faul als wie ein Gaul,
Der weder Kopf noch Haxen hat.
Mit dir ist gar nichts anzufangen;
Ich she dich noch am Galgen hangen.
Du dummer Gaul, du bist so faul,
Do dummer Peierl bist so faul als wie ein Gaul.
O lieber Freund, ich bitte dich,
O leck mich doch geschwind im Arsch!
Ach lieber Freund, verseehe mir,
Den Arsch petschier ich dir
Peierl! Nepomuk! Verzeihe mir.

O, you asinine Peierl!
O, you Peierlish ass!
You're as idle as a nag
With neither head nor hocks
There's nothing to be done with you
I'll see you hanged yet
You stupid nag, you're so idle
You stupid Peierl, you're as idle as a nag
O dear friend, I ask you
O lick my arse real quick!
O dera friend, forgive me
I'm going to whip your arse
Nepomuk! Peierl! Forgive me

O sanctissima

O sanctissima, O piissima
Dulcis Virgo Maria
Mater amata, intemerata
Ora, ora pro nobis

O most holy, O most lowly
Sweet Virgin Mary.
Beloved mother, undefiled,
Pray for us

Signor Abbate

Text - Anonymous

Signor Abbate! Io son ammalato
Santo Padre, vieni e date mi la benedizione
Hol' Sie der Teufel, wenn Sie nicht kommen!

Mr Abbot! I am sick.
Holy Father, come and give me the blessing
The devil take you if you don't come!

Willkommen, lieber schöner Mai - Welcome, dear beautiful May

Text - Ludwig Heinrich Christoph Hölty

Willkommen, lieber schöner Mai
Dir tönt de Vögel lobgesang

Welcome, dear beautiful May
The birds sing your praises

Psalm 92

Tov l'hodos la'adonoi ul'sammer l'shim'cho elyon
L'haggid babboker chasdecho vemunos'cho ballelos
Ale osor va' ale novel a le higgoyon b'chinnor
Ki simmachtanni adonoi b'folecho
B'ma'ase yodecho arannen
Mah god'lu ma'asecho adonoi
M'od m'ku mach sh' vosecho
Ish bar lo yedo uch'sil lo yovin es sos
Bi f'roach r'shoim k'mo esev vayyotsitsu kol pole oven
L'hishom'dom ade ad
V'attoh morom l'olom adonoi

It is good to give thanks to the Lord, and to sing your
name, Most High
To declare in the morning your compassion and your
steadfastness in the nights
Upon a 10-stringed instrument and with resounding
music upon a harp
For you made me happy, Lord, with your works
With the works of your hands I will exult
How great are your works Lord
Very deep are your thoughts
An ignorant man will not know and a fool will not
understand this
When the wicked bloom like grass and briefly flower all
works of wickedness
They will be destroyed forever
But you are exalted forever Lord

Konzert no 5 Nebesa povidaiut slavu Bozhiu - Sacred concerto No 5 The heavens declare the glory of God

Text from Psalm 19

I. Nebesa povidaiut slavu Bozhiu Tvorenje zhe ruku Yeho vozvischajiet tverd	The heavens declare the glory of God The skies proclaim the work of his hands
II. Solntse polozhy seleniie svoie I sritenie Yeho kraia nebesa do kraia nebese	In the heavens he has pitched a tent for the sun It rises at one end of the heavens and makes its circuit to the other
III. Zakon Hospoden neporochen obraschjai dushi Svyditelstvo Hospodne virno umudriaiuscheie mladentsi	The law of the Lord is perfect, reviving the soul The statutes of the Lord are trustworthy, making wise the simple
IV. I budut vo blahovoleniie slovesa ust moyikh I poucheniie serdtsa moieho pred toboiu vynu Hospody po moschnytse moi, i izbavytelliu moi	May the words of my mouth and the meditation of my heart be pleasing in your sight O Lord, my Rock and my Redeemer

We are indebted to **Musicus Bortnianskii** in Toronto and its director Myron Maksymiw for making it possible for us to perform this work. Mr Maksymiw generously sent us version of his score, a transliterated version of the Old Church Slavonic text, a guide to Ukrainian pronunciation and English translation. Since 1980 he has been collecting, researching, recording and promoting the music of this Ukrainian composer who trained in Venice and became Director of the Imperial Chapel Choir in St Petersburg.

Die Nachtigall - The Nightingale

Text - anonymous

Alles schweiget, Nachtigallen lokken mit süßen Melodien. Tränen ins Auge, Schwermut ins Herz.	Everything be silent. Nightingales, with sweet melodies, bring tears to the eye, melancholy to the heart.
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Epitaph on a Dormouse

Text – Anonymous from Goody Two-Shoes - “really written by a little boy”

In Paper Case Hard by this Place, Dead a poor Dormouse lies; And soon or late, Summon'd by Fate, Each Prince, each Monarch dies.	Ye Sons of Verse, While I rehearse, Attend instructive Rhyme; No Sins had <i>Dor</i> , To answer for, Repent of yours in Time.
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Epitaph

Text – Anonymous adapted from The County Magazine, Salisbury, 1786

Here on his back doth lay Sir Andrew Keeling; And at his feet his mournful lady kneeling,	But when he was alive and had his feeling, She laid upon her back and he was kneeling.
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Der Greis

Text - Johann Wilhelm Ludwig Gleim

Hin ist alle meine Kraft! Alt und schwach bin ich; Wenig nur erquicket mich Scherz und Rebensaft Hin ist alle meine Zier! Meiner Wangen Roth Ist hinweggeflohn! Der Tod Klopft an meine Tür! Unerschreckt mach' ich ihm auf;	All my strength is gone I am old and weak Only little refreshes me Jocularity and wine. My energy is all gone! The rosiness of my cheeks is flown away. Death knocks at my door! Unafraid, I open the door to him.
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Himmel, habe Dank:
Ein harmonischer Gesang
War mein Lebenslauf!

I thank heaven:
My course of my life has been
An harmonious song.

Alles hat seine Zeit (Skolie) - Everything has its time (Note in the margin)

Translated by Karl Egon Ebert from a poem by Athenaeus of Naucratis

Lebe, liebe, trinke, lärm,
kränze dich mit mir
schwärme mit mir,
wenn ich schwärme,
ich bin wieder klug mit dir.*

Live, love, drink, be noisy,
Crown yourself with me
Revel with me.
When I revel
I am wise to you again.*

(This is apparently an idiomatic expression. Perhaps the idea is that "I understand you...")

Der Beredsamkeit - Of Eloquence

Text - Gotthold Ephraim Lessing

Freunde, Wasser machet stumm,
Lernet dieses an den Fischen,
Doch beim Weine kehrt sich's um
Dieses lernt an unsern Tischen.

Friends, water makes you silent.
You learn this from the fish
But with wine things change.
You learn this at our table.

Was für Redner sind wir nicht,
Wenn der Rheinwein aus uns spricht,
Wir ermahnen, streiten, lehren.
keiner will den andern hören.

What orators we are
When the Rhine wine speaks through us,
We admonish, argue, lecture.
No one wants to listen to the others.

Kyrie eleison. Christe eleison. Kyrie eleison

Mass

Lord have mercy. Christ have mercy. Lord have mercy

Gloria in excelsis Deo.

Et in terra pax hominibus bonae voluntatis.
Laudamus te, Benedicimus te, Adoramus te,
Glorificamus te.
Gratias agimus tibi propter magnam gloriam tuam
Domine Deus, Rex caelestis, Deus Pater omnipotens
Domine Fili unigenite, Iesu Christe
Domine Deus, Agnus Dei, Filius Patris
Qui tollis peccata mundi, miserere nobis
Qui tollis peccata mundi, suscipe deprecationem
nostram
Qui sedes ad dexteram Patris, miserere nobis
Quoniam tu solus Sanctus, Tu solus Dominus
Tu solus Altissimus, Iesu Christe
Cum Sancto Spiritu, in gloria Dei Patris Amen

Glory to God in the highest.
And on earth, peace to people of good will
We praise you, We bless you, We adore you, We glorify
you
We give thanks to you because of your great glory
Lord God, King of heaven, God the Father almighty
Lord ,only begotten Son, Jesus Christ
Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father
Who takes away the sins of world, have mercy on us
Who take away the sins of the world, receive our prayer
Who sits at the right hand of the Father, have mercy on
us
Because you alone are holy, you alone are Lord
You alone are the most high, Jesus Christ
With the Holy Spirit, in the glory of God the Father Amen

Credo in unum Deum Patrem omnipotentem,
factorem caeli et terrae, visibilium omnium et
invisibilium.
Et in unum Dominum Jesum Christum, filium Dei
unigenitum,
Et ex Patre natum ante omnia saecula
Deum de Deo, lumen de lumine, Deum verum de Deo vero
Genitum, non factum, consubstantialem Patri
per quem omnia facta sunt
Qui propter nos homines et propter nostram salutem
descendit de caelis

I believe in one God the Father almighty,
Maker of heaven and earth, and of all things visible and
invisible
And in one Lord, Jesus Christ, Only begotten Son of God
Begotten of his Father before all worlds.
God of God, light of light, Very God of very God.
Begotten, not made, being of one substance with the Father
by whom all things were made.
Who for us men and for our salvation
came down from heaven

Et incarnatus est de Spiritu Sancto ex Maria Virgine
Et homo factus est
Crucifixus etiam pro nobis sub Pontio Pilato
passus, et sepultus est
Et resurrexit tertia die, secundum scripturas.
Et ascendit in caelum: sedet ad dexteram Patris.
Et iterum venturus est cum gloria iudicare vivos et
mortuos
Cujus regni non erit finis
Et in Spiritum sanctum Dominum, et vivificantem
Qui ex Patre, Filioque procedit
Qui cum Patre, et Filio simul adoratur, et conglorificatur
Qui locutus est per Prophetas
Et unam, sanctam, catholicam et apostolicam Ecclesiam
Confiteor unum baptisma in remissionem peccatorum.
Et expecto resurrectionem mortuorum
Et vitam venturi saeculi. Amen.

Sanctus, Dominus Deus Sabaoth
Pleni sunt coeli et terra gloria tua
Osanna in excelsis
Benedictus qui venit
in nomine Domini
Osanna in excelsis

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

And was incarnate by the Holy Ghost of the Virgin Mary
And was made man
And was crucified also for us under Pontius Pilate
suffered, and was buried
And the third day He rose again according to the
scriptures
And ascended into heaven, and sits at the right hand of the
Father
And He shall come again with glory to judge the living and the
dead
His kingdom shall have no end
And the Holy Ghost, Lord, and giver of life
Who proceeds from the Father and Son
Who with the Father and Son together is worshipped and
glorified
Who spake by the Prophets
And in one holy catholic and apostolic church
I acknowledge one baptism for the remission of sins
And I look for the resurrection of the dead
And the life of the world to come. Amen.

Holy, Lord God of Hosts
Heaven and earth are full of your glory
Hosanna in the highest
Blessed is he who comes
in the name of the Lord
Hosanna in the highest

Lamb of God, who takes away the sins of the world,
have mercy on us
Lamb of God, who takes away the sins of the world,
grant us peace

VOX

VOX is an eight voice classical ensemble based in Ballarat. Since they formed in 2006, VOX has built a solid reputation in western Victoria and have performed as guests at festivals in Ballarat and Daylesford. They have presented a wide variety of programs ranging from baroque and early music to works by contemporary composers. They are joined for this concert by Lauren Knight on organ and piano.

Soprano

Alison Ho
Helen Duggan

Alto

Lyndell Allen
Amber van Dreven

Tenor

Kyle Hackwill
Marcus Hovey

Bass

Nick Stansbie
Peter Freund

Associate Artists

Violin

Nicci Deller
Suzi May Camm

Cello

Miriam Kriss

Organ and keyboard

Lauren Knight

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NEXT from VOX

VOX are considering for our next project presenting the St John Passion by J S Bach, with a guest conductor and chorale. This is likely to take place in April 2012. To find out about this and other VOX projects, please join our email list – just leave you details with us after the concert.