

VOX

present



**Sigh
no more**

British part songs for St George's Day

Sunday 23 April at 2.30pm

Cathedral Church of Christ the King

Lydiard Street South, Ballarat

Poem: Home Thoughts from Abroad

Robert Browning (1812 - 1889)

1. In these delightful pleasant groves

Henry Purcell (1659 - 1695)

Words by Thomas Shadwell (1642 - 1692) from "The Libertine" (1676)

In these delightful pleasant groves Let us celebrate our happy loves. Let's-pipe and dance, laugh and sing; Thus ev'ry happy living thing, Revel in the cheerful spring.

2. Flora gave me fairest flowers

John Wilbye (1574 - 1638)

Flora gave me fairest flowers,
None so fair in Flora's treasure.
These I placed on Phyllis' bowers,
She was pleased and she my pleasure.
Smiling meadows seem to say,
Come ye wantons here to play.

3. April is in my mistress' face

Thomas Morley (1558 - 1603)

April is in my mistress' face, And July in her eyes hath place, Within her bosom is September, But in her heart a cold December.

Poem: The Merry Cuckoo

Edmund Spenser (1552 - 1599)

4. To the Redbreast, Op. 74

John Baptiste Calkin (1827 - 1905)

Words from *The Christian Year* by Rev. John Keble (1792 - 1866)

Unheard in summer's flaring ray Pour forth thy notes, sweet singer, Wooing the still sweet autumn day; Bid it a moment linger,
Nor fly

Too soon from Winter's scowling eye.
The blackbird's song at eventide,
And hers who gay ascends, Filling the heavens far and wide, Are sweet, but none so blends As thine,
With calm decay and peace divine.

5. Sweet and Low

Joseph Barnby (1838 - 1896)

Words by Alfred Tennyson (1809 - 1892)

Sweet and low, sweet and low,
Wind of the western sea, Low,
low, breathe and blow, Wind
of the western sea. Over the
rolling waters go,
Come from the dying moon and blow,
Blow him again to me,
While my little one, while my pretty one sleeps.
Sleep and rest, sleep and rest,
Father will come to thee soon,

Father will come to his babe in the nest,
Silver sails out of the west,
Under the silver moon.
Sleep, my little one, sleep, my pretty one, sleep.

6. Sigh no more, Ladies

George Alexander Macfarren (1813 - 1887)

Words by William Shakespeare (1564 - 1616) from "Much Ado About Nothing" Act II, sc. 3

Sigh no more, ladies, sigh no more,
Men were deceivers ever; One foot in sea, and one on shore, To one thing constant never. Then sigh not so, but let them go, And be you blithe and bonny, Converting all your sounds of woe, Into Hey nonny nonny.
Sing no more ditties, sing no mo, Of dumps so dull and heavy; The fraud of men was ever so, Since summer first was leavy. Then sigh not so, but let them go, And be you blithe and bonny, Converting all your sounds of woe, Into Hey nonny nonny.

Poem: Beware

Henry Wadsworth Longfellow (1807 - 1882)

7. "Take Care"

Ann Sheppard Mounsey (1811 - 1891)

Words by William Bartholomew, answer to Longfellow's "Beware"

Maiden, would'st thou happy be?
Take care! Take care!
Shun that youth who follows thee,
Beware! Beware! Trusting maiden,
be advised, Lightly gained is lightly prized. Take care! Take care!
When he leads thee forth to dance,
Take care! Take care!
Doubt his winning smile and glance,
Beware! Beware!
Trusting maiden, be advised,
Lightly gained is lightly prized.
Take care! Take care!
Should he speak to thee of love,
Take care! Take care!
Heed not, lest he faithless prove,
Beware! Beware! Trusting
maiden, be advised, Lightly gained
is lightly prized. Take care! Take
care!

8. De battle ob Jericho

Arr. by Hugh S Robertson (1874 - 1952)

Words traditional

Joshua fight de battle ob Jericho, An' de walls come tumblin' down.

Up to de walls ob Jericho,
He march'd with snear in ban'

"Kase de battle is in my han'
Den de lam ram sheep horns begin to blow,
Trumpets begin to sound
Joshua commanded de children to shout An'
de walls come tumblin' down.

9. By the Waters of Babylon

George Benjamin Allen (1822 - 1898)

Words from Psalm 137

By the waters of Babylon we sat down and wept,
When we remembered thee, O Zion.
As for our harps we hang' d them up upon the trees that are
therein,
For they that led us away captive required of us then a song and
melody in our heaviness.

Sing us one of the songs of Zion.

How shall we sing the Lord's song in a strange land? If I
forget thee, O Jerusalem,

Let my right hand forget her cunning;

If I do not remember thee,

Let my tongue cleave to the roof of my mouth.

Yea, if I prefer not Jerusalem in my mirth.

Remember the children of Edom, O lord, in the day of
Jerusalem.

How they said, Down with it, even to the ground.

O daughter of Babylon, wasted with misery,

Yea, happy shall he be that rewardeth thee as thou hast serve(us:

Blessed shall he be that dasheth thy children against the
stones.

Poem: Death be not proud

John Donne (1572 - 1631)

10. Nobody knows de trouble I see Arr.

by Hugh S Roberton Words traditional

Nobody knows de trouble I see,
Nobody knows but Jesus Glory,
Hallelujah.

Sometimes I'm up, sometimes I'm down,
Oh, yes, Lord
Sometimes I'm almost to de ground,
Oh, yes, Lord.

If you get there before I do,
Oh, yes, Lord,
Tell all my friends I'm comin' too,
Oh, yes, Lord.

11. Were you there when they crucified my Lord?

Arr. By Francis B Westbrook (1903 - 1975) Words
traditional

Were you there when they crucified my Lord? O,
sometimes it causes me to tremble.

Were you there when thy laid him in the tomb?

Were you there when he rose from out the tomb?

12. This world is all a fleeting show

Simon Waley Waley (1827 - 1875)

This world is all a fleeting show,
For man's illusion given,
The smiles of joy, the tears of woe,
Deceitful shine, deceitful flow, There's
nothing true, but Heaven!

And false the light on glory's plume,
As fading hues of even;
And love, and hope, and beauty's bloom
Are blossoms gather'd for the tomb,
There's nothing bright but Heaven!
Poor wand'rers of a stormy day! From
wave to wave we're driven, And
Fancy's flash, and Reason's ray, Serve
but to light the troubled way, There's
nothing calm but Heaven!

Poem: Hear the voice of the Bard

William Blake

13. God be in my head

John Rutter (b. 1945)

Old English prayer from *Sarum Primer*

God be in my head and in my understanding.

God be in mine eyes and in my looking. God be

in my mouth and in my speaking. God be in my

heart and in my thinking. God be at mine end

and at my departing.

14. Swing low, sweet chariot

Arr. by Hugh S Roberton

Words traditional

Swing low, sweet chariot,

Comin' for to carry me home;

I look'd over Jordan and what did I see? A
band of angels comin' after me!

If you get there before I do,

Tell all my friends I'm comin' too.

15. The Lord is my Shepherd

George Alexander Macfarren (1813 - 1887)

Words Psalm 23

The Lord is my Shepherd,

I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures,

He leadeth me beside the still waters, He

restoreth my soul,

He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness, for His name's
sake.

Yes, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death. I

will fear no evil, for Thou art with me, Thy rod and Thy staff they
comfort me.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life,
and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

16. Steal away to Jesus Arr.

by Hugh S. Roberton Words
traditional

Steal away to Jesus!

Steal away home,

I ain't got long to stay here.

Oh my Lord calls me,

I ain't got long to stay here.

Oh my Lord calls me,
He calls me by the lightning,
The trumpet sounds within-a my soul,
I ain't got long to stay here.

17. A prayer of Saint Patrick

John Rutter

Words from Saint Patrick's Breastplate (5th cent.),
translated by Cecil Frances Alexander (1818 - 1895)
Christ be with me, Christ within me,
Christ behind me, Christ before me, Christ
beside me, Christ to win me, Christ to
comfort and restore me, Christ above me,
Christ beneath me, Christ in quiet, Christ
in danger, Christ in hearts of all that love
me, Christ in mouth of friend and
stranger.

Poem: An Address to the Individual J.

Laughton Johnson

18. Once upon my cheek

John Wall Callcott (1766 - 1821)

Once upon my cheek he said the roses grew,
But now they're washed away with the cold ev'ning dew. For I
wander through the night, when all but me have rest, And the
moon's soft beams fall piteously upon my troubled breast.

19. Now, 0 now, I needs must part

John Dowland (1563 - 1626)

Now, 0 now, I needs must part,
Parting though I absent mourn.
Absence can no joy impart; Joy
once fled cannot return.
While I live I needs must love, Love
lives not when hope is gone. Now at
last despair doth prove Love divided
loveth none.

Sad despair doth drive me hence;
This despair unkindness sends. If
that parting be offence, It is she
which then offends.

Dear if I do not return,
Love and I shall die together,
For my absence never mourn, Whom
you might have joined ever.
Part we must though now I die,
Die I do to part with you, Him
despair doth cause to lie, Who
both lived and dieth true.

Sad despair doth drive me hence, etc

Poem: Love is a smoke

William Shakespeare, Romeo & Juliet, Act I Sc I

20. Fyre! Fyre!

Thomas Morley

Fyre! fyre! My heart!
Fa la la la

And call for help, alas, But
none comes nigh me Fa la
la la.

21. O, my luv'e's like a red, red rose

George Mursell Garrett (1834- 1897)

Words by Robert Burns (1759 - 1796)

O my luv'e's like a red, red rose
That's newly sprung in June! O
my luv'e's like the melodie That's
sweetly play'd in tune.
As fair art thou, my bonnie lass,
So deep in luv'e am I;
And I will luv'e thee still, my dear,
Till a' the seas gang dry.
Till a' the seas gang dry, my dear,
And the rocks melt wi' the sun; I
will luv'e thee still, my dear, While
the sands o' life shall run.
And fare thee well, my only luv'e,
And fare thee well awhile! And I
will come again, my luv'e, Though
'twere ten thousand mile.

VOX

VOX is an eight-voice vocal ensemble, based in Ballarat, usually comprising Alison Ho and Helen Duggan, sopranos, Lyndell Allen and Amber van Dreven, contraltos, Kyle Hackwill and Andrew Bray, tenors, and Nick Stansbie and Peter Freund, basses. For this concert, we are a seven voice group, Andrew Bray having taken paternity leave.

We formed in 2005 in order to provide its members with the opportunity to sing challenging choral works with either one or two voices per part. We presented our first concert, Sacred Harmony at the Anglican Cathedral on Sunday 27 November 2005.

All members of the ensemble have taken responsibility for the musical decisions made in rehearsals for the interpretation of the works.

If you wish to be kept informed about future performances, please email your contact details to lking@giant.net.au, or write them on the forms provided at the concert.

The ensemble will present a series of 3 concerts in 2006:

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Cathedral Church of Christ the King
Sunday 23 April at 2.30pm

Gala Concert

Anglican Diocesan Centre
Friday 21 July, time TBC