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the Master and fellows



Nachtmusik: Poulenc's Choral Music Vol. II

Reflection

Wednesday 15th March, 2023 | 8pm Trinity College Chapel

Please note that this event is in the form of a solemn reflection - the performance will be sung from the choir stalls, and we ask that you do not applaud.

PROGRAMME

FRANCIS POULENC Quatres petites prières de Saint François
(1899-1963) d'Assise, FP 142
tenor *Ryan Court* I. Salut, Dâme Sainte

- II. Tout puissant, très saint
- III. Seigneur, je vous en prie
- IV. O mes très chères frères

soprano *Sarah Henderson* Ave verum corpus, FP 154
mezzo-soprano
 Helena Paish
alto *Abigail Horton*

JEHAN ALAIN Deuxième Fantaisie, JA 117
(1911-1940)

FRANCIS POULENC Quatres motets pour un temps de
soprano *Lizzie Robbins* pénitence, FP 97

- I. Timor et tremor
- II. Vinea mea electa
- III. Tenebrae factae sunt
- IV. Tristis est anima mea

PERSONNEL

Stephen Beale director
Sarah Henderson, Lizzie Robbings Amy Howell,
Maryam Zaidi, Faye Zhao soprano
Helena Paish, Sophie Williams, Abigail Horton,
Jonathan Watts alto
Ryan Court, Sherman Yip, Elliot Harding-Smith,
Damien Macedo tenor
Sam Gray, Jasper Schoff, Sam Travis, Stephen Beale bass

TEXTS

Quatres petites prières de Saint-François d'Assise, FP 142

I. Salut, Dame Sainte

Salut, Dame Sainte, reine très sainte, Mère de Dieu,
ô Marie qui êtes vierge perpétuellement,
élue par le très saint Père du Ciel,
consacrée par Lui avec son très saint Fils bien aimé
et l'Esprit Paraclet.

Vous en qui fut et demeure
toute plénitude de grâce et tout bien!

Salut, palais; salut, tabernacle;

salut, maison; salut, vêtement;

salut servante; salut, mère de Dieu!

Et salut à vous toutes, saintes vertus
qui par la grâce et l'illumination du Saint Esprit,

êtes versées dans les cœurs des fidèles

et, d'infidèles que nous sommes,

nous rendez fidèles à Dieu.

*Hail, Holy Lady, most holy queen, Mother of God,
o Mary, who art ever-virgin, chosen by our most holy Father in Heaven,
consecrated by him through his most holy and most beloved son, and the Paraclete.
Thee in whom was, and remains all the fullness of grace and goodness.*

*Hail, palace; hail, tabernacle; hail, our home; hail, our clothing; hail, handmaiden;
hail, Mother of God!
And hail all ye holy virtues who by the grace and enlightenment of the Holy Spirit,
are poured into the hearts of the faithful, and unfaithful though we are, make us
faithful to God.*

II. Tout puissant

Tout puissant, très saint, très haut et souverain Dieu;
souverain bien, bien universel, bien total;
toi qui seul es bon;
puissions-nous te rendre toute louange,
toute gloire, toute reconnaissance,
tout honneur, toute bénédiction;
puissions-nous rapporter toujours à toi tous les biens.
Amen.

*Almighty, most holy, most high and sovereign God;
our good sovereign, indeed universal and indeed absolute; thou who alone art good;
may we offer thee all praise,
all glory, all thanks,
all honour, all blessing;
may we always offer all good things to you.*

III. Seigneur, je vous en prie

Seigneur, je vous en prie,
que la force brûlante et douce de votre amour
absorbe mon âme
et la retire de tout ce qui est sous le ciel.
Afin que je meure par amour de votre amour,
puisque vous avez daigné mourir
par amour de mon amour.

*Lord, I pray to thee,
that the burning power of thy sweet love
may consume my soul
and withdraw it from all that is beneath the heavens.
So that I may die of love for thy love,
since thou hast digned to die of love for my love.*

IV. Ô mes très chers frères

Ô mes très chers frères
et mes enfants bénis pour toute l'éternité,
écoutez-moi, écoutez la voix de votre Père:
Nous avons promis de grandes choses,
on nous en a promis de plus grandes;
gardons les unes et soupirons après les autres;
le plaisir est court, la peine éternelle.
La souffrance est légère, la gloire infinie.
Beaucoup sont appelés, peu sont élus;
tous recevront ce qu'ils auront mérité.
Ainsi soit-il.

*O my dearest brethren, and my blessed children throughout all eternity, listen to me,
listen to the voice of your Father:
We have promised great things,
and even greater things have been promised unto us;
let us keep the former and long after the latter;
Pleasure is brief and punishment eternal.
Suffering is light, and glory infinite.
Many are called, few are chosen.
All will receive what they have deserved.
So be it.*

Ave verum corpus, FP 154

Ave verum corpus Christi
natum ex Maria virgine,
vere passum, immolatum in cruce pro homine
...ave &c.

*Hail, the true body of Christ,
born of the virgin Mary,
having truly suffered, sacrificed on the cross for mankind.*

Quatre motets pour un temps de pénitence, FP 97

I. Timor et tremor

Timor et tremor venerunt super me,
et caligo cecidit super me:
miserere mei, Domine, miserere mei,
quoniam in te confidit anima mea.

℣ Exaudi, Deus, deprecationem meam,
quia refugium meum es tu et adjutor fortis.
Domine, invocavi te, non confundar.

*Fear and trembling came over me, and darkness fell over me:
have mercy on me, Lord, have mercy on me. for in you trusts my soul.*

℣ *God, hear my prayer, for you are my refuge and strong helper.
Lord, I have called upon you, I will not be confounded.*

II. Vinea mea electa

Vinea mea electa, ego te plantavi:
quomodo conversa es in amaritudinem,
et me crucifigeres at Barrabam dimitteres.

℣ Sepivi te et lapides elegeri ex te,
et ædificavit turrim.

*My chosen vine, it is I planted you.
Why have you been turned to bitterness,
and you crucify me and set Barrabas free?*

℣ *I enclosed thee, and picked out stonens from thy way, and built thee a tower.*

III. Tenebræ factæ sunt

Tenebræ factæ sunt, dum crucifixissent Jesum Judæi:

et circa horam nonam exclamavit Jesus voce magna:

Deus meus, ut quid me dereliquisti?

Et inclinato capite emisit spiritum.

℣ Exclamans Jesus voce magna, ait:

Pater, in manus tuas commendo spiritum meum.

*It became dark when the Jews crucified Jesus:
and around the ninth hour cried Jesus with a great voice:*

My God, why hast thou forsaken me?

And he bowed his head and let go his spirit.

℣ *Jesus cried with a great voice, and said:
Father, into thy hands I commend my spirit.*

IV. Tristis est anima mea

Tristis est anima mea usque ad mortem:

sustinete hic et vigilate mecum.

Nunc videbitis turbam quæ circumdabit me.

Vos fugam capietis, et ego vadam immolari pro vobis.

℣ Ecce appropinquat hora, et Filius hominis

tradetur in manus peccatorum.

Sad is my soul even unto death:

stay here, and watch with me.

Now you will see the crowd which will encircle me.

You will take flight, and I will go to be sacrificed for you.

℣ *Behold, the time draws near, and the son of man
shall be delivered into the hands of sinners.*

This concert is streamed live to the TCMS YouTube. Please ensure mobile phones &c. are turned off or silenced.