

“In Every Corner Sing”

*A Concert of Popular Choral Music
performed by*

8ctave


Britain's only fully Ordained Vocal Ensemble

Friday 23rd March
at 7.30pm

at The Convent of the Holy Cross, Costock

Programme

The King Shall Rejoice - George Frederick Handel 1685 - 1759

- i *The King shall rejoice in thy strength O God*
- ii *Exceeding glad shall he be*
- iii *Glory and great worship hast thou laid upon him.*
- iv *Thou hast prevented him with the blessings of peace,
and hath put a crown of pure gold upon his head.*
- v *Alleluia!*

If ye love me - Thomas Tallis 1505 - 1585

*If ye love, keep my commandments, and I will pray the Father,
and he will give you another comforter.
That he may abide with you for ever, e'en the Spirit of Truth.*

Lord for thy tender mercies' sake - Richard Farrant 1530 - 1580

*Lord for thy tender mercies' sake, lay not our sins to our charge,
but forgive that is past, and give us grace to amend our sinful lives.
To decline from sin and incline to virtue.
That we may walk with a perfect heart before thee now and ever more.*

Rejoice in the Lord Alway - anon 16th Century

*Rejoice in the Lord always, and again I say rejoice.
Let your softness be known unto all men: the Lord is e'en at hand.
Be careful for nothing: but in all prayer and supplication let your petitions be manifest
unto God with giving of thanks. And the peace of God which passeth all understand
keep your hearts and minds through Christ Jesu. Amen.*

The Shepherd's Song - Edward Elgar 1857 - 1934

*Down the dusty road together homeward pass the hurrying sheep, stupid with the summer weather,
too much grass and too much sleep, I, their shepherd, sing to thee that summer is a joy to me.*

*Down the shore rolled waves all creamy with the flecked surf yesternight; I swam far out in starlight
dreamy, In moving waters cool and bright, I, the shepherd, sing to thee I love the strong life of the sea.*

*And upon the hillside growing where the fat sheep dozed in shade, bright red poppies I found blowing,
drowsy, tall and loosely made, I, the shepherd, sing to thee How fair the bright red poppies be.*

*To the red-tiled homestead bending winds the road, so white and long day and work are near their
ending Sleep and dreams will end my song, I, the shepherd, sing to thee; in the dreamtime answer,
answer me,*

Alma Redemptori Mater - Palestrina 1525 - 1594

*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.*

*O loving Mother of our Redeemer, gate of heaven,
star of the sea, hasten to aid thy fallen people who strive
to rise once more. Thou who brought forth thy holy
Creator, all creation wond'ring, yet remainest ever Virgin,
taking from Gabriel's lips that joyful "Hail!":
be merciful to us sinners.*

Ave Maria - Elgar 1857 - 1934

*Ave Maria, gratia plena, Dominus tecum,
benedicta tu in mulieribus, et benedictus fructus
ventris tui Iesus. Sancta Maria mater Dei,
ora pro nobis peccatoribus, nunc, et in hora mortis
nostrae. Amen*

*Hail Mary, full of grace, the Lord is with thee,
blessed art thou among women, and blessed is the
fruit of thy womb, Jesus. Holy Mary, mother of God,
pray for us sinners, now, and at
the hour of our death. Amen.*

Five Mystical Songs - Ralph Vaughan Williams 1872 - 1958

(Words by George Herbert)

Jeff Hopewell - baritone

Rise heart; thy Lord is risen. Sing his praise without delays, Who takes thee by the hand,
that thou likewise with him may'st rise; That, as his death calcined thee to dust,
His life may make thee gold, and much more, just. Awake, my lute, and struggle for thy part
with all thy art. The crosse taught all wood to resound his name, who bore the same.
His stretched sinews taught all strings, what key is the best to celebrate this most high day.
Consort both heart and lute, and twist a song pleasant and long;
or since all musick is but three parts vied and multiplied. O let thy blessed Spirit bear a part,
and make up our defects with his sweet art.

I got me flowers to strew thy way; I got me boughs off many a tree:
But thou wast up by break of day, and brought'st thy sweets along with thee.
The Sunne arising in the East. Though he give light, and th'East perfume;
if they should offer to contest With thy arising, they presume.
Can there be any day but this, Though many sunnes to shine endeavour?
We count three hundred, but we misse: there is but one, and that one ever.

Love bade me welcome: yet my soul drew back. Guiltie of dust and sinne.
But quick-ey'd Love, observing me grow slack From my first entrance in,
Drew nearer to me, sweetly questioning if I lack'd anything.
A guest, I answer'd, worthy to be here: Love said, You shall be he.
I the unkinde, ungrateful? Ah, my deare, I cannot look on thee.
Love took my hand, and smiling did reply, Who made the eyes but I?
Truth Lord, but I have marr'd them: let my shame Go where it doth deserve.
And know you not, sayes Love, who bore the blame? My deare, then I will serve.
You must sit down, sayes Love, and taste my meat: So I did sit and eat.

Come, my Way, my Truth, my Life: such a Way, as gives us breath:
such a Truth, as ends all strife: such a Life, as killeth death.
Come, my Light, my Feast, my Strength: such a Light, as shows a feast:
such a Feast, as mends in length: such a Strength, as makes his guest.
Come, my Joy, my Love, my Heart: such a Joy, as none can move:
such a Love, as none can part: such a Heart, as joyes in love.

Let all the world in ev'ry corner sing: My God and King.
The heavens are not too high, His praise may thither flie;
the earth is not too low, His praises there may grow.
Let all the world in ev'ry corner sing: My God and King.
The Church with psalms must shout, no doore can keep them out;
But above all, the heart Must bear the longest part.
Let all the world in ev'ry corner sing: My God and King.

Interval

during which refreshments will be available

Three Motets - Anton Bruckner 1824 - 1896

Vexilla Regis *prodeunt; fulget Crucis mysterium,
quo carne carnis conditor suspensus est patibulo.
O Crux ave, spes unica, hoc Passionis tempore!
piis adauge gratiam, reisque dele crimina.
Te, fons salutis Trinitas, collaudet omnis spiritus:
quos per Crucis mysterium salvas, fove per saecula.
Amen.*

*Abroad the regal banners fly, now shines the Cross's mystery:
upon it Life did death endure, and yet by death did life procure.
Hail Cross, of hopes the most sublime! Now, in the mournful
Passion time; grant to the just increase of grace, and every
sinner's crimes efface. Blest Trinity, salvation's spring
may every soul Thy praises sing; to those Thou grantest
conquest by the Holy Cross, rewards supply. Amen.*

Locus iste *a Deo factus est
inaestimabile sacramentum;
irreprehensibilis est.*

*This place was made by God,
a priceless mystery;
it is beyond reproof.*

Christus factus est *pro nobis obediens
usque ad mortem, mortem autem crucis.
Propter quod et Deus exaltavit illum
et dedit illi nomen,
quod est super omne nomen.*

*Christ became obedient for us,
even unto death, death upon the cross.
Because of this, God raised him
and bestowed on him the name
which is above all names.*

Silent Noon - Ralph Vaughan Williams 1872 - 1958

Your hands lie open in the long fresh grass, the finger-points look through like rosy blooms:
your eyes smile peace. The pasture gleams and glooms 'neath billowing skies that scatter and amass.
All round our nest, far as the eye can pass, are golden kingcup fields with silver edge
where the cow-parsley skirts the hawthorn hedge. 'Tis visible silence, still as the hour-glass.
Deep in the sun-searched growths the dragonfly hangs like a blue thread loosen'd from the sky:
So this wing'd hour is dropt to us from above. Oh! clasp we to our hearts, for deathless dower,
this close-companion'd inarticulate hour When twofold silence was the song of love.

Rejoice in the Lamb - Benjamin Britten 1913 - 1976

Words by Christopher Smart

Rejoice in God, O ye Tongues; Give the glory to the Lord, And the Lamb. Nations, and languages,
And every Creature In which is the breath of Life. Let man and beast appear before him,
And magnify his name together.

Let Nimrod, the mighty hunter, Bind a leopard to the altar And consecrate his spear to the Lord.
Let Ishmail dedicate a tyger, And give praise for the liberty In which the Lord has let him at large.
Let Balaam appear with an ass, And bless the Lord his people And his creatures for a reward eternal.
Let Daniel come forth with a lion, And praise God with all his might Through faith in Christ Jesus.
Let Ithamar minister with a chamois, And bless the name of Him That cloatheth the naked.
Let Jakim with the satyr Bless God in the dance, Dance, dance, dance.
Let David bless with the bear The beginning of victory to the Lord, To the Lord the perfection of
excellence.

Hallelujah, hallelujah,
Hallelujah for the heart of God,
And from the hand of the artist inimitable,
And from the echo of the heavenly harp
In sweetness magnificent and mighty.
Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah.

For I will consider my cat Jeoffry. For he is the servant of the living God.
Duly and daily serving him. For at the first glance Of the glory of God in the East He worships in his way.
For this is done by wreathing his body Seven times round with elegant quickness.
For he knows that God is his saviour. For God has bless'd him In the variety of his movements.
For there is nothing sweeter Than his peace when at rest.
For I am possessed of a cat, Surpassing in beauty,
From whom I take occasion To bless Almighty God.

For the Mouse is a creature Of great personal valour. For this is a true case--Cat takes female mouse,
Male mouse will not depart, but stands threat'ning and daring. If you will let her go, I will engage you,
As prodigious a creature as you are. For the Mouse is a creature Of great personal valour.
For the Mouse is of An hospitable disposition.

For the flowers are great blessings. For the flowers are great blessings.
For the flowers have their angels, Even the words of God's creation.
For the flower glorifies God And the root parries the adversary.
For there is a language of flowers. For the flowers are peculiarly The poetry of Christ.

For I am under the same accusation With my Saviour, For they said, He is besides himself.
For the officers of the peace Are at variance with me, And the watchman smites me With his staff.
For the silly fellow, silly fellow, Is against me, And belongeth neither to me Nor to my family.
For I am in twelve hardships, But he that was born of a virgin Shall deliver me out of all,
Shall deliver me out of all.

*For H is a spirit And therefore he is God.
For K is king And therefore he is God.
For L is love And therefore he is God.
For M is musick And therefore he is God.
And therefore he is God.*

*For the instruments are by their rhimes, For the shawm rhimes are lawn fawn and the like.
For the shawm rhimes are moon boon and the like. For the harp rhimes are sing ring and the like.
For the harp rhimes are ring string and the like. For the cymbal rhimes are bell well and the like.
For the cymbal rhimes are toll soul and the like. For the flute rhimes are tooth youth and the like.
For the flute rhimes are suit mute and the like. For the bassoon rhimes are pass class and the like.
For the dulcimer rhimes are grace place and the like. For the clarinet rhimes are clean seen and the like.
For the trumpet rhimes are sound bound and the like.
For the trumpet of God is a blessed intelligence And so are all the instruments in Heav'n.
For God the Father Almighty plays upon the harp Of stupendous magnitude and melody.
For at that time malignity ceases And the devils themselves are at peace.
For this time is perceptible to man By a remarkable stillness and serenity of soul.*

*Hallelujah, hallelujah,
Hallelujah for the heart of God,
And from the hand of the artist inimitable,
And from the echo of the heavenly harp
In sweetness magnificent and mighty.
Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah.*

8ctavo



Sue Field (*soprano*) was ordained in 1987 and having been a University and Colleges Chaplain in Loughborough then moved to parish ministry at St. Mary-in-Charnwood, Nanpantan, Loughborough. She is also the Director of Ordinands in the Diocese and has the joy of helping to nurture and discern vocations to ordained ministry. Music is her main hobby and she enjoys singing and playing the piano.



Susan Paterson (*alto*) is a former member of Schola Cantorum of Oxford and Tudor Singers of London, winners of BBC's "Let the People Sing". She combines rural ministry with leading the Mission Partnership in Framland Deanery.

Helen Hayes (*alto*) is an NSM curate for the Bradgate Team (Groby, Ratby and Newtown Linford) Helen is married to Michael and has two Children Emma (18) and Tom (16) and works as a Choral Animateur. She also sings with Choros Amici, an international competition choir.



Emma Davies (*soprano*) is Team Vicar in the Avon Swift Benefice which is a large rural group of churches in South West Leicestershire. She is married to John and they have two children – Tim (13) and Ben (11) - and two cats (neither of which is called Jeffrey!). She also sings with Leicester Church Music Consort and attempts to grow vegetables in her spare time.

Simon Nicholls (*tenor*) has been Rector of the Markfield Benefice since late 2004. Ordained in 2000, Simon previously worked in computing in both the civil service and the private sector. His musical tastes are wide-ranging, from Bach to Elbow, and he has enjoyed singing in choirs since his school days.



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*'Cantabo Domino in
vita mea: psallam Deo
meo quamdiu sum'*

Adrian Furse (tenor) was born and brought up in South Wales. After singing at Eton College he was a choral scholar at Bristol Cathedral. He has sung with the choirs of Leeds Parish Church and Bradford Cathedral and a variety of other choirs. Before ordination he was a Classicist, studying at Bristol, Swansea, and Leeds, and teaching at Leeds and Liverpool.



Jeff Hopewell (bass) has been singing in church choirs from an early age, but it was only on coming to Leicester as an undergraduate in 1971 and joining the choir of St Nicholas, Leicester (then the University Church) that his singing really took off. He was ordained in 1985 and priestly duties have limited his scope for regular choral singing, particularly looking after six small parishes, so it is a pleasure to be making music again with colleagues who also know all about the pressures of trying to maintain their life/work balance!

Chris Burch (bass) has spent most of his ministry in Urban Priority Area parishes, in inner city Sheffield and Leeds and now in Braunstone, a big council estate parish on the edge of Leicester which he finds both challenging and fulfilling. His great interest and love of choral music led to his being appointed in 1995 as Canon Precentor of Coventry Cathedral, a 7-year post which came between his times in Leeds and Leicester.



Johannes Arens (bass) was born in 1969, first studied Music and German and worked as a teacher at a secondary school. Following further training he was ordained in 1996 in Germany by the German Old-Catholic Diocese (which is in full-communication with the Church of England). He has been living in England since 2004 and in 2011 became Canon Precentor at Leicester Cathedral.



Jeremy Kimber (*accompanist*) Since leaving the Welsh College of Music and Drama, Jeremy took up piano and trombone teaching posts in private schools in Devon. In addition to his work in education, he gave many concerts as soloist and accompanist and conducted two choirs. Then followed a two-year period of voluntary work overseas with Operation Mobilisation — a Christian missionary organisation, on their ship, Logos II.

This led to performance opportunities in Africa and Latin America, including recitals in Uruguay, Colombia and the Dominican Republic. After his return to the UK he was appointed Director of Music at Emmanuel Church, Loughborough, a post he held for eleven years. He is currently organist at two churches in Loughborough.

In 1997 he was invited to join the instrumental teaching staff in the Music Department of Nottingham University, a post he continues to hold. Here he coaches students as they prepare for their degree recitals. He also teaches the piano to students in the Arts Centre at Loughborough University.


He now divides his time as a freelance musician between performing — mainly as an accompanist — teaching and examining. He examines for ABRSM in the UK and internationally. Recent examining tours have included visits to Hong Kong, Singapore, Bahrain and China and Malaysia.

Simon Lumby (*conductor*) is Parish Priest of New Parks, which is an outer estate of the City of Leicester marked by quite serious urban deprivation. Before Ordination, Simon worked as a professional musician having principally trained at the Royal Northern College of Music.

He has sung with most of the major symphony orchestras in this country and his latest CD recording was released in November 2011 and is a collection of English Song. It has won both popular and critical acclaim and is available to purchase from the Parish (all proceeds are going to the Church Hall Renovation Appeal)



8ctave



*'Cantabo Domino in
vita mea: psallam Deo
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