

Compact disc

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12-6

School of Music
University of Washington

**“Music from the Cathedral of Notre
Dame de Paris; Carols from Cornwall”**

Saturday, December 6, 2014 7:30 PM

Mary Gates Hall

UW COLLEGIUM MUSICUM
Directed by JoAnn Taricani

LINDA
TSATSANIS
Soprano
Guest artist
VISITING SCHOLAR

EMERALD
LESSELEY
Soprano
Doctoral student

ELIZABETH
MACISAAC
Soprano
Doctoral student

TARO
KOBAYASHI
Baroque guitar
2014 graduate

CD #17,095

PROGRAM

1 Remarks, Taricani

2 “Resonet in laudibus” (Latin carol, Italy, 14th century)

3 “Ave, gloriosa virginum regina” (Conductus, Paris, 12th century)

4 “Ave, lux luminum / Salve, virgo / MULIERIUM” (Motet, France, 13th century)

5 “Agnus Dei” (Trope on the “Agnus Dei” text, Paris, 12th century)

6 “O Maria, O felix puerpura” (Conductus, Paris, 12th century)

7 “Vide prophecias/ VIDERUNT” (Leonin-style organum, Paris, 12th century)

8 “Ex semine rosa/Ex semine Habrahe / EX SEMINE” (Motet, France, 13th century)

9 “Ex creata, non creatus” (Conductus, Paris, 12th century)

10 “Prima dedit femina / Mulierium hodie / MULIERIUM” (Motet, France, 13th century)

11 “Nove geniture” (Conductus, Paris, 12th century)

12 “Ave beatissima/Ave Maria / AVE MARIÆ STELLA” (Motet, France, 13th century)

13 “Dominator Domine / Ecce ministerium / DOMINO” (Motet, France, 13th century)

14 “Resonet in laudibus” (Latin carol, Italy, 14th century)

— PAUSE —

15 “Aria,” for guitar, by Nicola Matteis (ca. 1670-1714)

16 “When Righteous Joesph Wedded Was” (Carol, Cornwall, 18th century)

17 “Whilst Shepherds Watch’d their Flocks” (Carol, Cornwall, 18th century)

18 “A Virgin Most Pure,” (Carol, Cornwall, 18th century)

19 “Tomorrow Shall Be My Dancing Day” (Carol, Cornwall, 18th century)

20 “Let All that Are to Mirth Inclined” (Carol, Cornwall, 18th century)

21 “New Yeaere Song,” set to “Greensleeves” (Carol, London, 1642)

Please hold applause until the conclusion of each section, at the pauses

36:23

15:36

The Cathedral of Notre Dame in Paris is one of the best-known examples of Gothic cathedral architecture, in which new techniques allowed the creation of soaring buildings, with vaulted ceilings that could rise as much as 150 feet from the floor. With stone walls and stained glass windows admitting light, the reverberation time inside the cathedrals was lengthy and dramatic. At Notre Dame of Paris, composers took advantage of the space and echoes in the new cathedral to write new styles of music, intended to reverberate throughout the space.

The first section of this concert includes music written for the Cathedral Notre Dame in Paris in the late 12th century, music well suited to the open spaces of Mary Gates Hall. You will hear some chant, some organum (rhythmic harmonized pieces for several voices), and rhythmic conductus, which could be used in processions.

Also in the first half of the program is a series of motets for three voices from Paris in the early 1200s, with separate texts for each singer, leading to multiple layers of text sung simultaneously.

To allow you to hear the layers, the singers will present the different lines one after another, then combine them in the complex polyphony that the motets convey.

The second section of the concert presents carols from 18th-century Cornwall, published in the early 1800s as a memory of childhood music from that region. Some are new to us, while others are still well-known today, such as "Tomorrow will be my Dancing Day." The final carol, a New Year song, is based on "Greensleeves," which you will hear in the guitar before the voices enter.

We have added guitar accompaniment to the carols, improvised by the guitarist Taro Kobayashi.

We are delighted to be joined by the Canadian soprano Linda Tsatsanis, who has won several awards for her virtuosity in early music, including the Early Music America Renaissance Competition and will be a visiting scholar at the University of Washington. Emerald Lessley is in the doctoral program in voice and has sung in the 2014 production of Handel's *Semele* and Puccini's *Gianni Schicchi* (last night). Elizabeth MacIsaac has joined the doctoral program in choral conducting, and leads the Ensemble Lauda in Victoria, Canada. The Baroque guitarist Taro Kobayashi graduated earlier this year with degrees in physics and guitar and continues to perform early music in Seattle.

Resonet in laudibus (*carol from Italy, ca. 1300*)

Resonet in laudibus,
Cum jucundis plausibus
Sion cum fidelibus:
Apparuit quem genuit Maria!

Christus natus hodie,
Ex Maria virgine,
Sine virile semine:
Apparuit quem genuit Maria!

Pueri, concinite,
Nato Regi psallite,
Voce pia dicite:
Apparuit quem genuit Maria!

Sion, lauda Dominum,
Salvatorem hominum,
Purgatorem criminum:
Apparuit quem genuit Maria!

Let it resound in praise,
Signs of joy all around,
Sion, with faith:
It is known he is born to Mary!

Today Christ is born,
From the virgin Mary,
Without the seed of man,
It is known he is born to Mary!

Young ones, come together,
Sing of the birth of the King
Say it with pious song:
It is known he is born to Mary!

Sion, praise the Lord,
The salvation of all people,
The purger of sins:
It is known he is born to Mary!

Ave gloriosa (*conductus from France, ca. 1200 AD*)

Ave, gloriosa virginum regina, Vitis generosa, vite medicina Clementie resina.	Hail, glorious queen of virgins, Noble vine, medicine of life, Balm of mercy.
Ave, copiosa gratie piscine, Carnis maculosa, munda nos sentina, Munditie cortina.	Hail, copious pool of grace, Cleanse us from the polluted water of flesh Mantle of cleanliness.
Claritate radiosa, stella matutina, Brevitate legis glosa, perte lex divina Irradiat doctrina.	Radiant star, with morning light, By a brief gloss of the law, through you, divine law Has cast light on doctrine.
Venustate vernans rosa, sine culpe spina, Caritate viscerosa, auren huc inclina, Nos serves a ruina.	Flowering springtime rose, thorn without sin, Flesh full of caring, incline your ear, And save us from ruin.
Cedrus pudicitie, cypressus puritantis, Mirra penitentie, olive pietatis, Tu myrtus lenitatis.	Cedar of chastity, cypress of purity, Myrrh tree of penitence, olive tree of piety, You are the myrtle of leniency.
Vitis habundantie, tu palmes honestatis, Palma patientie, tu nardus caritatis, Fons ortus voluptatis.	Vine of abundance, you sprout of honesty Palm tree of patience, you balm of love Pleasantly rising fountain.
Stilla roris, odor floris, verne novitatis, Fons dulcoris, vas decoris, templum trinitatis, Compages unitatis.	Drop of dew, floral scent of springtime newness, Sweet fount, elegant vase, temple of unity, Juncture of the unity.
Stelle decor, placans equor, portus salutaris, Ducem sequor, dulcem precor, Parens expers paris, Maria stella maris.	Star's elegance, placating senses, harbor of salvation, I follow you as leader, and pray your sweetness, Parent lacking an equal, Mary, star of the sea
O Maria, mater pia, sinus penitentium, Debilium presidium, columpna firmitatis, Alumpna sanctitatis.	O Mary, holy mother, confidant of the penitent, Guardian of the failing, column of stability, Nourisher of holiness.
O benigna, laude digna, iubilus letantium, Flebilium solatium, medela sanitatis, Tutela libertatis.	O gentle one, worthy of praise, jubilation of the joyful, Solace of the weeping, healthful remedy, Safeguard of liberty.

Ave, lux luminum / Salve, virgo / MULIERIUM (Motet, 13th-century France)

► Each part is sung once, then both texts are sung simultaneously

TOP PART:

Ave, lux luminum,
 Ave, splendor et lux
 ecclesie,
 Specie
 Superans omnia,
 Can doris lilia, pie;
 Adiuva nos
 in hac valle miserie;
 Mater plena grade,
 Dona nobis
 celestis patrie
 sedem, spes
 hominum.

Hail! light of lights.
 Hail! splendour and
 light
 of the Church,
 graciously
 surpassing all things,
 Lily of bright light;
 in holiness, help us
 in this vale of
 misery;
 Mother, full of grace,
 grant us a seat in the
 heavenly halls,
 hope of men.

MIDDLE PART:

Salve, virgo, rubens rosa,
 Sola Christi parens gloriosa,
 Fulgida stella, lux iocosa,
 Ave, legis glosa formosa,
 Cantus dulcis prosa,
 Morte libera nos exosa
 Ut fruamur luce graciososa

Hail! virgin, bright-red rose
 Sole glorious parent of Christ,
 Shining star, joyful light;
 Hail! beautiful gloss of the law,
 Sweet-chanted song,
 Free us from hateful death
 So that we may enjoy grace-giving light.

Agnus Dei, with added trope “Qui de virgineo” (Paris, 12th century)
 (The original chant is in *italics*, with the added trope between the original text)

Agnus Dei qui tollis peccata mundi,
 Qui de virgineo sumpsisti corpore corpus.
Miserere nobis.

Lamb of God, who takes away the sins of the world,
 Who from a virgin’s body, took on his own body,
Have mercy on us.

Agnus Dei qui tollis peccata mundi,
 Et nostrum propitio sanasti vulnere vulnus.
Miserere nobis.

Lamb of God, who takes away the sins of the world,
 And by your own wound, you healed our wound,
Have mercy on us.

Agnus Dei qui tollis peccata mundi,
 Lux et ymago patris verum de lumine lumen.
Dona nobis pacem.

Lamb of God, who takes away the sins of the world,
 Light and image of the father, from light, true light,
Grant us peace.

O Maria, O felix puerpera (*Conductus, 12th-century Paris*)

O Maria, O felix puerpera,
Mater pia, Cuius suxit ubera,
Qui ere avit side ra;
Munera, De te fluunt dulcia,
Spiritus sancti cratera.

Aqua viva, Clausa semper ianua
Progressiva, Stella non occidua,
Ficus sed non fatua, Rigua
Paradisi pascua,
Balsamus, myrtus, oliva.

Salomonis Thronus es eburneus,
Visionis, Electrinus urceus,
David sitim satians Puteus,
Tu septenus cereus
Donis septenis radians.

Iacob scala, Fac me celum scandere,
Mundi mala, Carnem, Satan fugere,
Tollens Eve misere
Scandala, Pietatis ubere
Gratie fove sub ala.

O Mary, O happy new mother,
Holy mother, At whose breast
Was nourished He who created
the stars: Sweet gifts flow from you,
Chalice of the Holy Spirit.

Living water, passing through a door
Always closed, star never setting,
Fig-tree not barren, well-watered
Pasture of Paradise,
Balsam, myrtle, olive.

You are Solomon's ivory throne,
Vision's amber water jar,
Well satisfying David's thirst,
You, a seven-fold waxen-light
Radiating the seven-fold gifts.

Jacob's ladder, make me climb the heavens,
And flee the evils of the world, flesh and Satan,
Bearing away Eve's wretchedness;
With your breast of piety
Nourish us under the wings of grace.



Interior, Cathedral de
Notre Dame, Paris,
late 12th century

Vide Prophecie (organum, with chant in the lower voices; Paris, 12th century)

Lower voices: (chant) Viderunt omnes / All have seen this (Chant from the Mass for Christmas Day)

Upper voice:

Vide prophecie, finem adimplete!
Fugit umbra die,
quia lux prophete
progenies est Marie.
Ad exitum huius mete, tendunt omnes vie:
prodit silice, fons, mel cortice;
mistice, vellus madet rore.
Signum est insigne.
Rubus rubet igne, virens in rubore.
Virga vernat flore.
Virgo, novo more, parit cum pudore.
Solem sydere procedure fulgere,
vide, sydus singulare, tuum salutare.

Stelle signo fulgide,
quod radiat hoc mare,
arride, confide. Stella preside, viam preside
quam provide magi providerunt.
Ante puerum, sydus syderum,
trinum, unicum,
trium misticum munerum numerum obtulerunt.
Vide mundi figulum brevi claudi vasculo;
stabulo parvulo deum iuxta brutum;
angulo sacculo regem involutum.
Restitutum pater parvulum
ceso gaudet vitulo.
Cum osculo, dat anulum.
Luto sputum, sputo lutum, et unitum et linitum,
cui sanat oculum.
Statum datum, post grabatum.
Post Triduum vivere mortuum viderunt.
Homo, cum mandato dato spreto, dignus leto,
homo, pomo vesceris vetito, perderis merito,
deus te proprio redemit filio.
Non est assumption dei consumptio
carnis in coniugio verbi.
Manet vicio tua reformatio.
talitudo formatio, quando primo nupsit limo
spiritus conubio.
Luto sit unito sputo ceco lito,
reparata visio, tua reparado.
Lutum commaduit
sputi conubio;
sputum non viluit luti consortio.
Neutrum absorbit ista conmixtio.
Salvat, quas miscuit naturas,
unio omnes.

See the result of the fulfilled prophecy!
The shadow flees from the daylight,
because the light of the prophet
is the son of Mary.
All roads lead to the outcome of this goal:
the stream flows from the rock, honey from the hull;
magically, the fleece drips with dew.
It is a wondrous sign.
The bush glows with fire, yet flourishes amid the flames.
The dry twig blossoms with a flower.
A virgin, in a novel manner, bears a child without shame.
See the sun coming forth to shine.
See the wondrous star, your salvation.

Rejoice, trust in the sign of the glistening star
that shines upon this sea. With this star as a protector,
watch over the road that the wise men
prudently perceived from afar.
Before the child, the star of the heavens,
the-threefold, the one; they presented
the symbolic number of their three gifts.
See the maker of the world enclosed in a small vessel;
see God next to a dumb beast in the little stable;
see the king in the corner wrapped in swaddling.
The father rejoices in his restored son
with a slaughtered calf.
With a kiss, he gives him a ring.
They saw spittle mixed with clay, and clay
smeared with spittle restore eyesight to the blind.
They saw the lame man stand, his sickbed abandoned.
And after the Triduum they saw the dead live again.
Man, even though you disobeyed the given order
when you tasted the forbidden fruit and, worthy of death,
deservedly perished, God redeemed you through his son.
The reception of God does not perfect the flesh
in its union with the Word.
Your transformation still retains its sin,
just as in your creation, when the spirit first was
joined in marriage to clay.
Let your renewal be as when
vision was restored to the blind man,
when clay mixed with spittle was smeared on his eyes.
The clay was softened through its union with the spittle;
but its fusion with the clay
did not render the spittle useless.
Such a mingling consumed neither of the two.
The union that merged these two natures
saves us all.

[end of piece]

Ex semine rosa / Ex semine Habrahe/ EX SEMINE (*Motet, France, 13th century*)

► The voice parts are sung separately, then all texts are sung simultaneously

TOP PART:

Ex semine
rosa prodit spine;
fructus oleae
oleastro legitur;
virgo propagine
nascitur Iudee:
stelle matutine
radius exoritur
nubis caligine,
radio sol stelle;
petra fluit melle;
parit flos puelle
verbum sine semine.

From the seed of a thorn
springs forth a rosebud;
its fruit from the mellow
olive vine; a virgin arises
from a descendant of
Judea:
a ray of the morning star
arises from the mists of
a cloud, the sun from
the ray of a star; the rock
flows with honey;
the maid's flower bears
the Word, without seed.

MIDDLE PART:

Ex semine Habrahe,
divino moderamine,
ignem pio numine
producis, Domine,
hominis salutem
paupertate nuda,
virginis nativitate
de tribu Iuda.
Iam propinas ovum,
per natale novum,
pisces, panem dabis
partu sine semine.

From the seed of Abraham,
by divine control,
you in divinity bring
forth a fire, Lord, and
by a virgin-birth, from
the tribe of Judea do
bring forth man's salvation
in his direst need.
Now for this new birthday,
you set forth an egg,
and give us fish and bread
for this birth without seed.

Ex creata, non creatus (*Conductus, 12th-century Paris*)

Ex creata, non creatus
Nasci nobis est dignatus,
Qui pro nobis humanatus
Nate tulit esse natus,
Formam indutus huminis,
Sed salvo iure numinis,
Ut sic per partum virginis
Veteris posset criminis
Dilui reatus.

From her created, yet not created,
Worthy to be born for us
Who, made human for us,
Yielded to being born,
Taking on the form of man,
Yet by the unshaken law of divine will,
So that by a virgin giving birth,
From ancient sins a sinner
Might be thoroughly cleansed.

Prima dedit femina / Mulierium hodie / MULIERIUM (*Motet, 13th-century France*)

► Each part is sung once, then all texts are sung simultaneously

TOP PART:

Prima dedit femina
serpentis consilio;
plange femina!
Sed tu, domina,
medicine nuncio
credis Dei, filium
concupis in gremio;
tibi psallat concio
laudantium.

The first woman
gave in to the advice
of the serpent;
weep, woman!
But you, mistress,
when God's remedy
was announced,
did believe, and did
receive his son in
your womb; and so
to you may the
praising chorus
sing psalms.

MIDDLE PART:

Mulierium hodie
maior natus oritur,
preco gracie,
sol iusticie,
templum Dei
panditur.
Hic est syderum,
prima lux ecclesie,
prima vox leticie
mulierum.

Today, born of women,
a greater birth is arisen,
the herald of grace,
the sun of justice;
the temple of God is open.
He is the star of stars,
the first light of the
Church,
and of women
the first voice of joy.

Nove geniture (*Conductus, 12th-century Paris*)

Nove geniture, Cedit vis nature,
 Contra carnis iura
 Parit virgo pura,
 Novo quodam iure, Premitur natura
 Nato Christo.

To a new birth, Yields the force of nature;
 Contrary to the laws of the flesh,
 A chaste virgin gives birth.
 Indeed, by a new law, Nature is forced to retreat
 When Christ is born.

Audi non auditum: Serva non attritum
 Virgineum florem,
 Mater prater morem,
 Irritansque ritum, Retinet purorem
 Nato Christo.

Hear of an unheard-of event: A maiden preserves
 unharmed, Her virgin flower,
 A mother without precedent.
 Provoking the sacred rites, Retains her propriety
 When Christ is born.

Totum reseratur, Quidquid tegebatur
 Clausum sub figura,
 Prodeunt obscura
 Iamque viduatur, Littere litura
 Nato Christo.

Wholly unlocked is, Whatever lay hidden,
 And what was once closed,
 The obscure comes forth,
 And now is widowed, The erasure of the law
 When Christ is born.

Patet qui descendens, Lapis est ascendens,
 Fulget flos insignia,
 Extra micat ignis
 Inter rubum splendens, Non est opus signis
 Nato Christo.

He, descending manifest, A jewel has arisen:
 Shines a flower of fire,
 It flashes and lightens without
 And within the bush it glitters. There is no need
 of signs, When Christ is born.

Ave beatissima / Ave Maria/ AVE MARIS STELLA (*Motet, France, 13th century*)

► Each part is sung once, then all texts are sung simultaneously

TOP PART:

Ave, beatissima,
 Civitas, Divinitas,
 Eterno felix
 gaudio,
 Habitaculum
 iusticie,
 Karissimum
 liliium;
 Mater nobilis
 obsecra
 Plasmatozem
 Quatinus
 redemptos
 sanguine tueatur,
 Ut viventes
 Xristo; Ymicemus
 et zyma.

Hail! most
 blessed city,
 Divinity, happy
 in eternal joy,
 dwelling place of
 justice, dearest lily,
 noble mother,
 pray thy Son,
 so that He, by
 his blood, may
 guard us
 redeemed,
 that living, we may
 sing hymns to
 Christ; and purify
 the old leaven
 before his very
 seat of mercy.

MIDDLE PART:

Ave Maria,
 gracia plena,
 Dominus tecum;
 benedicta tu
 in mulieribus, et
 benedictus fructus
 ventris tui. Amen.
 Natum
 dulcissimum
 pro nobis
 peccatoribus exora,
 beata Maria.

Hail Mary,
 full of grace;
 the Lord be with
 you;
 blessed are you
 among
 women and
 blessed be
 the fruit of thy
 womb,
 Amen. Beseech
 your
 Sweetest Son for
 us sinners,
 blessed Mary.

Dominator Domine / Ecce ministerium / DOMINO (*Motet, 13th-century France*)

► Each part is sung once, then all texts are sung simultaneously

Top part:

<p>Dominator Domine, qui de virgine matre natus, immolatus es pro homine; munda nos a crimine, ut leti plausu gemino, tibi sine termino benedicamus Domino!</p>	<p>Lord and ruler, who, born of a virgin mother, was sacrificed for man; cleanse us from sin, that with dual applause of joy, let us, without end, bless you, the Lord!</p>
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Middle part:

<p>Ecce ministerium profert alvus virginis mire lucis radium; primi tollit hominis partus iste vicium. Nunc sine finali termino hymnum referamus Domino.</p>	<p>Behold the ministry, the womb of the virgin brings forth a ray of marvellous light; that birth took away the sin of the first man; and now without end let us raise hymns to the Lord!</p>
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– PAUSE (one minute, until the guitarist comes forward) –

Aria, for guitar, by Nicola Matteis (*ca. 1670-1714*)

When Righteous Joseph Wedded Was (*Carol, 18th-century Cornwall*)

When righteous Joseph wedded was
To Israel's Hebrew maid,
The Angel Gabriel came from Heav'n,
And to the Virgin said:
Hail, blessed Mary, full of grace,
The Lord remain on thee;
Thou shalt conceive and bear a Son,
Our Saviour for to be.

Chorus.

Then sing you all, both great and small,
Now well, now well, now well;
We may rejoice to hear the voice
Of the Angel Gabriel.

'Tis wondrous strange, said Mary then,
I should conceive and breed,
Being never touched by mortal man,
But pure in word and deed.
The Angel Gabriel thus replied,
'Tis not the work of man,
But as the Lord in Heav'n decreed,
Before the world began.

Chorus.

Then sing you all, both great and small,
Now well, now well, now well;
We may rejoice to hear the voice
Of the Angel Gabriel.

Then Joseph he to shun the shame,
Thought her for to forsake,
But then God's Angel in a dream
His mind did undertake.
Fear not, just Joseph, this thy wife
Is still a spotless maid;
And not consent of sin, said he,
Against her can be laid.

Chorus.

Then sing you all, both great and small,
Now well, now well, now well;
We may rejoice to hear the voice
Of the Angel Gabriel.

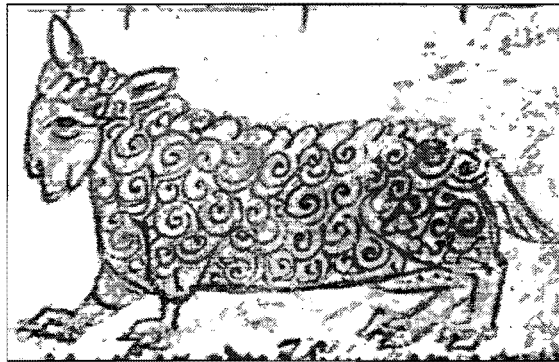
Whilst Shepherds Watch'd their Flocks (*Carol, 18th-century Cornwall*)

Whilst Shepherds watched their flocks by night,
All seated on the ground,
The Angel of the Lord came down,
And glory shone all around.

"To you in David's town this day
Is born of David's line
A Saviour, which is Christ the Lord,
And this shall be the sign.

"Fear not, said he, for mighty dread
Had seized their troubled mind,
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you and all mankind.

"All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace;
Good-will henceforth from Heaven to men
Begin and never cease."



Sheep, from a medieval bestiary, England, 15th century, Kongelige Bibliotek, Gl. kgl. S. 1633

A Virgin Most Pure (*Carol, 18th-century Cornwall*)

A virgin most pure, as the Prophets do tell,
Hath brought forth a baby, as it hath befell,
To be our Redeemer from death, hell and sin,
Which Adam's transgression had wrapped us in.

Refrain

Aye, and therefore be you merry,
Rejoice and be merry,
Set sorrow aside;
Christ Jesus was born on this tide.

Then were they constrained in a stable to lye,
Where horses and asses they us'd for to tie;
Their lodging so simple they held it no scorn,
But against the next morning Christ Jesus was born.

Refrain

Aye, and therefore be you merry,
Rejoice and be merry,
Set sorrow aside;
Christ Jesus was born on this tide.

But, when they had entered the city so fair
A number of people so mighty was there,
That Joseph and Mary, whose substance was
small,
Could get at the Inn there no lodging at all.

Refrain

Aye, and therefore be you merry,
Rejoice and be merry,
Set sorrow aside;
Christ Jesus was born on this tide.

Tomorrow Shall Be My Dancing Day (*Carol, 18th-century Cornwall*)

Tomorrow shall be my dancing day;
I would my true love did so chance
To see the legend of my play,
To call my true love to my dance;

Chorus

Sing, oh! my love, oh! my love,
my love, my love,
This have I done for my true love.

In a manger laid, and wrapped I was
So very poor, this was my chance
Betwixt an ox and a silly poor ass
To call my true love to my dance.

Chorus

Sing, oh! my love, oh! my love,
my love, my love,
This have I done for my true love.

Then was I born of a virgin pure,
Of her I took fleshly substance
Thus was I knit to man's nature
To call my true love to my dance.

Chorus

Sing, oh! my love, oh! my love,
my love, my love,
This have I done for my true love.

Let All that Are to Mirth Inclin'd (*Carol, 18th-century Cornwall*)

Let all that are to mirth inclin'd,
Consider well, and bear in mind,
What our good God for us has done,
In sending his beloved Son.

Chorus

For to redeem our souls from thrall,
Was Jesus Christ born to us all.

The twenty-fifty day of December
We have good cause for to remember:
In Bethlehem upon that morn,
There was the bless'd Messiah born.

Chorus

For to redeem our souls from thrall,
Was Jesus Christ born to us all.

Near Bethlehem some Shepherds keep
Their flocks and herds of feeding sheep;
To whom God's Angel did appear,
Which put the shepherds in great fear.

Chorus

For to redeem our souls from thrall,
Was Jesus Christ born to us all.

A New Year song: The old yeare now away is fled (London, 1642)

The old yeare now away is fled,
The new year it is entered:
Then let us now our sins downe tread, And joyfully all appear!
Let's merry be this holy day, and let us now both sport and play;
Hang sorrow! Let's cast care away! God send you a happy new yeare!

And now let all the company,
In friendly manner all agree,
For we are here, welcome all may see, Unto this jolly good cheer!
I thanke my master and my dame, the which are founders of the same;
To eate and drink now is no shame, God send us a happy new yeare!

Come, give us more liquor when I do call,
I'll drink to each one in this hall,
I hope that so loud I must not bawle, But unto me lend an ear;
Good fortune to my master send, and to my dame which is our friend;
Lord blesse us all, and so I end; and God send us a happy new yeare!

We would like to thank Stephen Stubbs of Pacific MusicWorks and the UW
for his loan of the Baroque guitar used in today's concert.

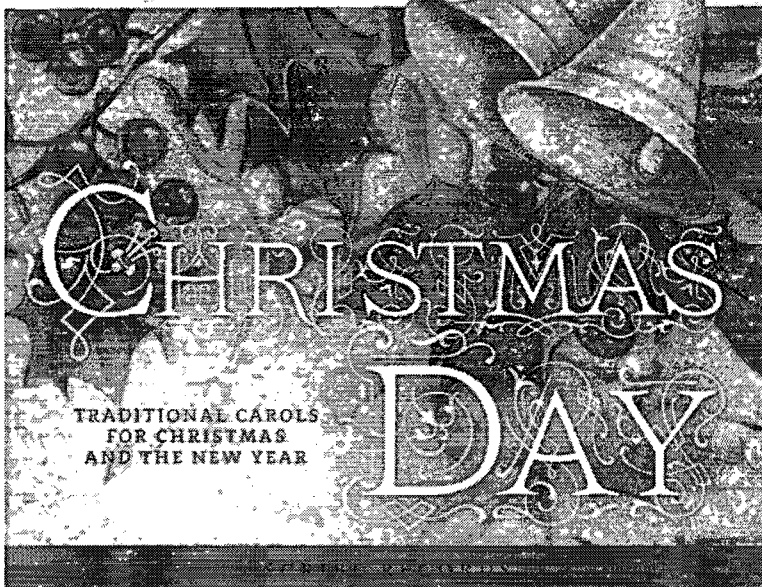
Best wishes for a holiday season of great music and good cheer!

For notification regarding a CD of this concert, please sign up for the mailing list at the door.

The next Collegium Musicum concert will be in Spring 2015:

Music from the Magna Carta years, ca. 1215; 800th anniversary of the Magna Carta: 1215-2015

THE TUDOR CHOIR AND PLAYERS
DOUG FULLINGTON



Please support the wonderfully talented
Tudor Choir, founded and directed by our
colleague and music history graduate
Doug Fullington; the next Tudor Choir
concert is on Saturday, December 27:

**TRADITIONAL CAROLS
FOR CHRISTMAS AND
THE NEW YEAR**

7:30 PM
Blessed Sacrament Church
5041 9th Ave NE
Seattle, WA 98105

<http://www.tudorchoir.org/concerts.html>