

# Performers

## Sopranos

Kate Eglinton  
Lindsay Evans  
Hannah Sheard  
Grace Wain

## Altos

Helen Black  
Louise Laprun  
Rebecca Mellor  
Karen Philpott

## Tenors

Chris Brown  
Jonathan Bull  
John Riley

## Basses

Alasdair Baker  
Matthew Clark  
Mike King

## Soloists

Grace Wain *soprano*  
Rebecca Mellor *mezzo*  
Alasdair Baker *bass*  
Helen Didsbury *soprano*  
Rosamund Ochala-Greenough *alto*  
Kate Osborne *flute*

## Ensemble

Liz Hamilton-Box *violin*  
Terry Noble *violin*  
Leon King *viola*  
Rachel O'Malley *cello*  
Chris Brown *organ*

Programme devised and conducted by Fergus Black

# Pergolesi by Candlelight

## Tercentenary Concert

(Giovanni Battista Pergolesi was born on 4th January 1710)



St Mary's Church, Stamford

Saturday 2nd January 2010, at 7.30 p.m.

# Magnificat

Francesco Durante (1684-1755), also attributed to Pergolesi.

Grace Wain *soprano*

Rebecca Mellor *mezzo*

Alasdair Baker *bass*

1. Magnificat anima mea Dominum:  
Et exultavit spiritus meus in Deo salutari meo.  
Quia respexit humilitatem ancillae suae:  
Ecce enim ex hoc beatam me dicent omnes generationes.  
Quia fecit mihi magna qui potens est: Et sanctum nomen eius.  
*My soul doth magnify the Lord.  
and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.  
For he hath regarded the lowliness of his hand-maiden.  
For behold, from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed.  
For he that is mighty hath magnified me and holy is his Name.*
2. Et misericordia eius a progenie in progenies timentibus eum.  
Fecit potentiam in brachio suo:  
Dispersit superbos mente cordis sui.  
*And his mercy is on them that fear him throughout all generations.  
He hath shewed strength with his arm:  
He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.*
3. Deposuit potentes de sede et exaltavit humiles,  
Esurientes implevit bonis: et divites dimisit inanes,  
*He hath put down the mighty from their seat, and hath exalted the humble and meek.  
He hath filled the hungry with good things, and the rich he hath sent empty away.*
4. Suscepit Israel puerum suum, recordatus misericordiae suae,  
*He remembering his mercy hath holpen his servant Israel:*
5. Sicut locutus est ad patres nostros, Abraham et semini eius in saecula.  
Gloria patri, et filii, et spiritui sancti,  
*As he promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed, for ever.  
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;*
6. Sicut erat in principio, et nunc et semper et in saecula saeculorum. Amen.  
*As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.*

*words from St Luke, chapter one*

Fac me vere tecum flere  
Crucifixo condolere  
Donec ego vixero

*Let me weep with you and  
lament the Crucified as  
long as I live*

Juxta crucem tecum stare  
Te libenter sociare  
In planctu desidero

*I desire to stand by the  
cross with you and to  
share in your grief*

Virgo virginum praeclara  
Mihi jam non sis amara  
Fac me tecum plangere

*most famous virgin of  
virgins be not now bitter  
with me but let me weep with you*

## 10. Alto Solo

Fac ut portem Christi mortem  
Passionis fac consortium  
et plagas recolare

*Make a gate of Christ's death;  
make me a sharer of the Passion  
and let me remember His wounds*

Fac me plagis vulnerari  
Cruce hac inebriari  
Ob amorem Filii

*Make me to be wounded with  
His wounds and to drink  
deep of the cross for love of Thy Son*

## 11. Duet

In flammatus et accensus  
Per te Virgo, sim defensus  
In die iudicii

*From fire and burning, may I  
be defended by thee, O  
virgin, on the day of Judgement*

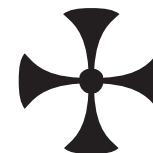
Fac me cruce custodiri  
Morte Christi praemuniri  
Confoveri gratia

*Grant that I may be protected by the cross,  
saved by Christ's death and  
supported by His grace*

## 12. Chorus

Quando corpus morietur  
Fac ut animae donetur  
Paradisi gloria. Amen.

*When my body dies, let my  
soul be granted the glory  
of paradise. Amen.*



# Three Songs

## 4. Alto Solo

Quae moerebat et dolebat  
et tremebat cum videbat  
Natie peonas inclyti

*There she remained and wept  
and trembled while she watched  
the agonies of her glorious Son*

## 5a. Duet

Quis est homo qui non fleret,  
Christi matrem si videret  
In tanto supplicio?

*Who is he who would not  
weep if he saw Christ's own  
mother in such torment?*

Quis non posset contristari  
Piam matrem contemplari  
Dolentem cum filio?

*Who could not be sorrowful  
to see Christ's mother  
grieving with her Son?*

## 5b. Chorus

Pro peccatis suae gentis  
Vidit Jesum in tormentis  
Et flagellis subditum

*For the sins of the people  
she sees Jesus in agony  
having undergone scourges*

## 6. Soprano solo

Vidit suum dulcem natum  
Morientem desolatum  
Dum emisit spiritum

*She sees her own sweet son  
forsaken in death while he  
gives up the spirit*

## 7. Alto solo

Eja mater, fons amoris  
Me sentire vim doloris  
Fac ut tecum lugeam

*Mother, spring of love,  
let me feel the strength of thy grief  
that I may weep with thee*

## 8. Chorus

Fac ut ardeat cor meum  
In amando Christum Deum  
Ut sibi complaceam

*Let my heart burn with love  
of Christ the Lord to  
please Him*

## 9. Duet

Sancta mater, istud agas,  
Crucifixi fige plagas  
Corde meo valide

*Holy mother, do this:  
fix the wounds of the Crucified  
firmly in my heart*

Tui nati vulnerati  
Tam dignati pro me pati  
Poenas mecum divide

*Share with me the pains of  
thy wounded son that  
deigned to suffer for me*

## Se tu m'ami, se sospiri

Alessandro Parisotti (1853-1913), passed off as a song by Pergolesi  
Grace Wain *soprano*

Se tu m'ami, se sospiri  
Sol per me, gentil pastor,  
Ho dolor de' tuoi martiri,  
Ho diletto del tuo amor,  
Ma se pensi che soletto  
Io ti debba riamar,  
Pastorello, sei soggetto  
Facilmente a t'ingannar.

Bella rosa porporina  
Oggi Silvia sceglierà,  
Con la scusa della spina  
Doman poi la sprezzerà.  
Ma degli uomini il consiglio  
Io per me non seguirò.  
Non perché mi piace il giglio  
Gli altri fiori sprezzarò.

*If you love me, if you sigh  
Only for me, dear shepherd,  
I am sorrowful for your sufferings;  
yet I delight in your love.  
But if you think that  
I must in return love only you,  
Little shepherd, you are subject  
To deceiving yourself easily.*

*The beautiful purple rose  
Will Silvia choose today;  
With the excuse of its thorns,  
Tomorrow, then, will she despise it.  
But the advice of the men  
I will not follow -  
Just because the lily pleases me,  
I do not have to despise the other  
flowers.*

## Con queste paroline

(from the ballet, Pulcinella) by Igor Stravinsky (1882 - 1971), after Pergolesi  
Alasdair Baker *bass*

Con queste paroline  
Così saporitine  
Il cor voi mi scippate  
Dalla profondità.  
Bella, restate qua,  
Che se più dite appresso  
Io cesso, morirò,  
Morirò, morirò.  
Così saporitine...  
Con queste...

*With these little words  
so sweet  
you rend my heart  
from its very roots.  
Fair one, stay here,  
since if you say any more  
I must die, I must die,  
I must die, I must die.  
So sweet...  
With these...*

## Que ne suis-je la fougère

(from Bergerettes – Romances et Chansons du XVIIIe Siècle) by Jean-Baptiste Weckerlin (1821–1910), “Musique de Pergolese”

Rebecca Mellor *mezzo*

Que ne suis-je la fougère  
Où, sur la fin d’un beau jour,  
Se repose ma bergère  
Sous la garde de l’amour ?  
Que ne suis-je le zéphyre  
Qui rafraîchit ses appas,  
L’air que sa bouche respire,  
La fleur qui naît sous ses pas ?

*How I wish I were a ferny bank,  
so my love could lie there,  
In the cool shades of evening,  
in Love’s tender care.  
How I wish I were a Zephyr, blowing  
tender and sweet,  
Or the air she is breathing,  
or the flow’rs ‘neath her feet.*

Que ne suis-je l’onde pure  
Qui la reçoit dans son sein ?  
Que ne suis-je la parure  
Qui la couvre après le bain ?  
Que ne suis-je cette glace,  
Où son minois répété  
Offre à nos yeux une grâce  
Qui sourit à la beauté ?

*As pure water, I would bathe her  
in my loving embrace;  
As her garments, I’d enfold her,  
adorning her grace;  
As her mirror, I would tell her  
how smiling and fair  
Is the face she sees reflected in  
loveliness there.*

Que ne puis-je, par un songe,  
Tenir son cœur enchanté ?  
Que ne puis-je du mensonge  
Passer à la vérité ?  
Les dieux qui m’ont donné l’être  
M’ont fait trop ambitieux,  
Car enfin je voudrais être  
Tout ce qui plaît à ses yeux !

*How I wish, in a dream,  
I could capture her heart;  
Make the dream a reality,  
so we’d never part.  
They have made me too ambitious,  
those gods who dwell above,  
For in truth, my one desire  
is to be pleasing to my love.*

## Sonata per Organo (in F major)

Giovanni Battista Pergolesi (1710 - 1736)

Chris Brown *organ*

## Concerto per il Flauto

a 4 parte (in G major)

Giovanni Battista Pergolesi (1710 - 1736)

Kate Osborne *flute*

1. Spiritoso
2. Adagio
3. Allegro Spiritoso

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## Interval

Mulled wine and mince pies will be served in the interval

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## Stabat Mater

Giovanni Battista Pergolesi (1710 - 1736)

Helen Didsbury *soprano*

Rosamund Ochala-Greenough *alto*

- 1. Chorus**  
Stabat mater dolorosa      *The grieving mother stood  
juxta crucem lacrimosa      by the cross weeping  
Dum pendebat Filius      while her son hung there*
- 2. Soprano Solo**  
Cujus animam gementem,      *Through her weeping soul  
Contristatam et dolentem,      sad and sorrowful  
Pertransivit gladius      a sword passed*
- 3. Chorus**  
O quam tristis et afflicta      *O how sad and afflicted  
Fuit illa benedicta      was the blessed mother of  
Mater Unigeniti      the only-begotten one*