

Presents

The Bards



The Concert - Gerrit van Honthorst (1623)

Conducted by Brett Sturdy

Accompanied by Simon Carl

Sunday 10 November 2019, 2.00 pm St Andrew's Uniting Church Cnr Ann and Creek Streets, Brisbane *Chordiality* is a community choir of about 70 members that started in February 2008. We are based in Indooroopilly and our membership is Brisbanewide. We love to sing and enjoy each other's company. Chordiality's goals are to pursue choral excellence and have fun singing together.

Poetry has so often been the inspiration of composers. It's not just the beauty of the words that inspire but the different rhythms of the spoken word can produce fascinating rhythms in the music. Today's concert is a celebration of poetic works by of a wide range of poets including William Shakespeare, Friedrich Schiller, Paul McCartney and James Agee. Listen to what composers Mäntyjärvi, Brahms, Fauré, Twist, Barber and Whitacre have created.

We hope you will be bowled over by Chordiality's The Bards!

Music Director - Brett Sturdy



Brett Sturdy completed a Bachelor of Music at the Queensland Conservatorium of Music, Griffith University. He studied Classical Piano with Natasha Vlassenko, Organ with Christopher Wrench, Orchestral Conducting with Dr Peter Morris and Choral Conducting with Emily Cox. He works as a Company Pianist at the Queensland Ballet. He also teaches and undertakes other freelance work.

Accompanist - Simon Carl



Simon is an accomplished pianist who has been the principal accompanist for Chordiality since its inception. Simon is a frequent accompanist, repetiteur, collaborator and soloist. He is highly regarded for his musicality and versatility and his extensive choral experience is appreciated by the various community and school choirs with whom he regularly works.

Guest Artist—Julia Zhu



Julia Zhu is 16 years old. She began learning piano aged 5 and violin at 7. She has competed in Eisteddfods regularly and since moving to Brisbane at the age of 8, she has participated in the annual Queensland Piano Competition. She currently studies piano under the tutelage of Sue Thompson and violin with Spiros Rantos. She has been awarded her AmusA for both instruments. She is currently working towards her LmusA for piano and violin and as been an

active member of the Queensland Youth Orchestras (QYO) since 2013, playing violin.

PROGRAMME

Sing to the Stars	William Brown
4 Shakespeare Songs 1. Come Away, Death 2. Lullaby 3. Double, Double Toil and Trouble 4. Full Fathom Five	Jaakko Mäntyjärvi
Hey Nonny, Nonny	Carl J. Nygard Jr.
Sure on this Shining Night	Samuel Barber Arr. Emily Crocker
Five Hebrew Love Songs I. Temuná II. Kalá Kallá III. Lárov IV. Éyze shéleg V. Rakút <i>Violin: Julia Zhu</i>	Eric Whitacre

Interval

Blackbird	John Lennon and Paul McCartney
Nänie	Johannes Brahms
Reflets dans l'eau Pianist: Julia Zhu	Claude Debussy
Do Not Stand on My Grave and Weep	Joseph Twist
Cantique de Jean Racine, Op. 11	Gabriel Fauré
The Parting Glass	Traditional Irish arr. Carl Crossin
Salmo 150	Ernani Aguiar

PROGRAMME NOTES

Sing to the Stars William Brown (1989-)

Let me sing you a song and let your ears attend, To the unending night, raise your voices your hearts, Join in the hymn of praise echoing through the lands Sing to the shining stars, raise your voices, raise your hearts

Steadfast and true, your ardent friend, 'til the end they'll be Under the stars, watching over you Singing you to sleep

Forget your fears Take on the tide Take the tide at the flood

Let me sing you a song and let your ears attend, To the unending night, raise your voices your hearts, Give thanks for trusted friends, constant through thick and thin Sing to the shining stars raise your voices raise your hearts

Join the hymn of praise echoing through the lands, Sing to the shining stars, raise your voices raise your hearts Raise your voices, raise your hearts, sing to the stars

4 Shakespeare Songs William Shakespeare (1564-1616)

1. Come Away, Death (Twelfth Night II:4) A lament of unhappy love. The narrator begs his friends to bury him as he has been killed by the coldness of the 'cruel maid' he loves.

Come away, come away, Death, And in sad cypress let me be laid. Fly away, fly away, breath, I am slain by a fair cruel maid. My shroud of white, stuck all with yew, O, prepare it! My part of death, no one so true Did share it.

Not a flower, not a flower sweet On my black coffin let there be strown. Not a friend, not a friend greet My poor corpse, where my bones shall be thrown. A thousand thousand sighs to save, Lay me O where Sad true lover never find my grave, To weep there.



2. Lullaby (A Midsummer Night's Dream II:2) Sung by fairies to their Queen

You spotted snakes with double tongue, Thorny hedgehogs, be not seen. Newts and blind-worms, do no wrong: Come not near our fairy queen. Philomel, with melody Sing in our sweet lullaby: Lulla, lulla, lullaby, Lulla, lulla, lullaby.

Never harm nor spell nor charm, Come our lovely lady nigh. So, good night with lullaby.

Weaving spiders, come not here. Hence, you long-legg'd spinners, hence! Beetles black, approach not near; Worm nor snail, do no offense. Philomel, with melody Sing in our sweet lullaby: Lulla, lulla, lullaby, Lulla, lulla, lullaby;

Never harm, Nor spell nor charm, Come our lovely lady nigh; So, good night, with lullaby.

PROGRAMME NOTES (continued)

3. Double, Double Toil and Trouble (MacBeth IV:1) Three witches chant the ingredients of a magic potion that they are brewing. They later use it to prophesy to Macbeth that he will become King of Scotland.

Thrice the brinded cat hath mew'd. Thrice and once the hedge-pig whin'd. Harpier cries: 'Tis time, 'tis time. Round about the cauldron go; In the poison'd entrails throw: Toad, that under cold stone Days and nights has thirty-one Swelter'd venom sleeping got, Boil thou first in the charmed pot. Double, double toil and trouble; Fire burn, and cauldron bubble.

Fillet of a fenny snake, In the cauldron boil and bake, Eye of newt and toe of frog, Wool of bat and tongue of dog, Adder's fork and blind-worm's sting, Lizard's leg and owlet's wing, For a charm of powerful trouble, Like a hell-broth boil and bubble.

Scale of dragon, tooth of wolf, Witch's mummy, maw and gulf Of the ravin'd salt-sea shark, Root of hemlock digg'd in dark Liver of blaspheming Jew, Gall of goat and slips of yew, Silver'd in the moon's eclipse, Nose of Turk and Tartar's lips. Finger of birth-strangled babe Ditch-delivered by a drab. Make the gruel thick and slab. Add thereto a tiger's chaudron, For the ingredients of our cauldron. Double, double toil and trouble, Fire burn and cauldron bubble.

By the pricking of my thumbs, Something wicked this way comes. Open, locks, whoever knocks!

Al Josen Stablerese

4, Full Fathom Five (The Tempest I:2) A comforting yet ghoulish description of how the body of a drowned man is transformed into treasures of the sea and how mermaids ring funeral bells for him.

Full fathom five thy father lies; Of his bones are coral made. Those are pearls that were his eyes – Nothing of him that doth fade, Both doth suffer a sea-change Into something rich and strange. Sea-nymphs hourly ring his knell. Hark! Now I hear them: Ding, dong, bell.

Hey Nonny, Nonny (Much Ado About Nothing II:3) William Shakespeare (1564-1616)

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 more Of dumps so dull and heavy; The fraud of men was ever so Since summer first was leavy.

Sure on this Shining Night James Agee (1909-1955) From his first collection of poems "Permit me voyage " 1934

Sure on this shining night Of star made shadows round, Kindness must watch for me This side the ground. The late year lies down the north. All is healed, all is health. High summer holds the earth. Hearts all whole. Sure on this shining night I weep for wonder wand'ring far alone Of shadows on the stars.

PROGRAMME NOTES (continued)

Five Hebrew Love Songs Hila Plitmann (1973-)

i. TEMUNÁ

Temuná belibí charuntá; Nodédet beyn ór uveyn ófel: Min dmamá shekazó et guféch kach otá, Usaréch al pańa'ích kach nófel.

ii. KALÁ KALLÁ Kalá kallá Kulá shelí, U've kalút Tishákhílí!

iii. Laróv

"Laróv," amár gag la'shama'im, "Hamerchák shebeynéynu hu ad; Ach lifnéy zman alu lechán shna'im, Uveynéynu nishár sentiméter echad"

iv. ÉYZE SHÉLEG! Ézye shéleg! Kmo chalomót ktaníim Noflím mehashamá im.

v. RAKÚT Hu hayá malé rakút; Hi haytá kasha Vechól káma shenistá lehishaér kach, Pashút, uvlí sibá tová,

Blackbird

Paul McCartney (1944-) Inspired by the unfortunate state of race relations in the US in the 1960's

Blackbird singing in the dead of night Take these broken wings and learn to fly All your life, you were only waiting for this moment to arise Blackbird singing in the dead of night Take these sunken eyes and learn to see; All your life you were only waiting for this moment to be free

Blackbird fly, blackbird fly Into the light of a dark, black night

Blackbird fly, blackbird fly

i. A PICTURE

A picture is engraved in my heart; Moving between light and darkness: A sort of silence envelopes your body, And your hair falls upon your face just so.

ii. LIGHT BRIDE Light bride She is all mine, And lightly She will kiss me!

iii. MOSTLY
"Mostly," said the roof to the sky,
"the distance between you and I is endlessness;
But a while ago two came up here,
And only one centimetre was left between us."

iv. WHAT SNOW! What snow! Like little dreams Falling from the sky.

v. TENDERNESS He was full of tenderness; She was very hard. And as much as she tried to stay thus, Simply, and with no good reason

Do Not Stand At My Grave and Weep Mary Elizabeth Fry (1905-2004) Written in 1932 to comfort a young girl overcome with grief and living far from her mother.

Do not stand at my grave and weep I am not there. I do not sleep. I am a thousand winds that blow. I am the diamond glints on snow. I am the sunlight on ripened grain. I am the gentle autumn rain. When you awaken in the morning's hush I am the swift uplifting rush Of quiet birds in circled flight. I am the soft stars that shine at night. Do not stand at my grave and cry; I am not there I did not die

PROGRAMME NOTES (continued)

Cantique de Jean Racine, Op. 11 Jean Racine (1639-1699) The text is a paraphrase of a Latin hymn from the breviary for Matins.

Verbe égal au Très-Haut, notre unique espérance Jour éternel de la terre et des cieux De la paisible nuit nous rompons le silence: Divin sauveur, jette sur nous les yeux

Répands sur nous le feu de ta grâce puissante; Que tout l'enfer fuie au son de ta voix; Dissipe ce sommeil d'une âme languissante Qui la conduit à l'oubli de tes lois!

O Christ! sois favorable à ce peuple fidèle Pour te bénir maintenant rassemblé; Reçois les chants qu'il offre à ta gloire immortelle Et de tes dons qu'il retourne comblé Word, equal to the Most High, our only hope, Eternal day of the earth and the heavens, We break the silence of the peaceful night. Divine Savior, cast your eyes upon us!

Spread upon us the fire of your powerful grace, That all hell might flee at the sound of your voice; Dispel the languishing soul's torpor Which has caused it to forget your laws!

Oh Christ, show favour to this faithful people Now gathered o bless you. Receive the songs it offers to your immortal glory, And may it return filled with your gifts!

The Parting Glass Traditional Irish The 'parting glass' was the final hospitality offered to a departing guest.

Oh all the money that e'er I spent I spent it in good company And all the harm that e'er I've done Alas, it was to none but me And all I've done for want of wit To memory now I can't recall So fill to me the parting glass Good night and joy be with you all

Salmo 150 The Book of Psalms, Psalm 150

Láudate Dóminum in sánctis éius Láudate Dóminum in firmaménto virtútis éius

Láudate éum secúndum multitúdinem magnitúdinis éius

Láudate éum in sóno túbae. Láudate éum in psaltério et cithara

Láudate éum in timpano et choro Láudate éum in cymbalis benesonántibus

Láudate éum in cymbalis jubilatiónis Omnis spíritus, Láudate Dóminum,

Alleluia!

Oh all the comrades that e'er I had Are sorry for my going away And all the sweethearts that e'er I've had Would wish me one more day to stay But since it falls unto my lot That I should rise and you should I'll gently rise and I'll softly call Good night and joy be with you all

Praise the Lord in his sacred places, Praise him in the firmament of his power

Praise him for his mighty acts, Praise him according to his excellent greatness

Praise him with the sound of the trumpet, Praise him with the psaltery and the harp.

Praise him with the timbrel and the dance, Praise him with strings and pipes.

Praise him with cymbals of joy. Let everything that has breath praise the Lord!

Alleluia



Soprano Liz Bateman Roslvn Beeston Kris Fraser Rosie Gall Alison Goode Wendy Harper Ann Hancock Lynn Haug Fiona Laing Karen Laing* Rohin Lake Ethel McFarlane Rosemary Perry Bev Sandaver Annette Shears Cathy Staines Elizabeth Trew Carol Watson

*Soloist



Alto Mary Busteed Robvn Carl Linda Cartmill Claire Cooper Cathy Dean* Mary Denver Rose Ellwood Janelle Gatz Sue Goode Ruth Hamlvn-Harris Anne Hoskings Jenny Johnson Alison Jones Lynn Kelly Jenny Krassnig Jill Laing Kate Power Irene Ravmond Jo Scott Meredith Smith Judy Somes Margaret Tiller

Mary Lou Yeo **Tenor** Harry Holland John Kelly Paul Kilpatrick Philip Smith Jim Walls Max Wheat

Bass

John Beeston Doug Hawtin* Clark Ingram Morris Lake Malcolm MacKenzie Dougal Pang Neville Patterson Rick Valenta Richard Yeo

Don't miss our next concert!

Chordiality presents Made in Australia

2 pm, Sunday 21 June 2020

Chordiality is proudly supported by:





Contact Us: chordialitychoir@gmail.com www.chordiality.org

