

Please turn off phones and pagers

Programme

Lamentatio	Manuel Cardoso (1566-1650)
Christus factus est	Felice Anerio (1560-1614)
The Lamentations of Jeremiah	Thomas Tallis (c. 1505-1585)
Rise up my love, my fair one	Healey Willan (1880-1968)
The Turtle Dove	Ralph Vaughan-Williams (1872-1958)
<i>Robin Maurer, baritone</i>	
Tres Motetes	Gerardo Dirié (b. 1958)
Timor et tremor	
Tristis est anima mea	
Regina coeli	
Le Campana di Leopardi	Yehuda Yannay (b. 1937)
i thank you God for most this amazing day	Eric Whitacre (b. 1970)
<i>Bronwyn Mitchell, Soprano</i>	
Aun nom du Père	Haitian ceremonial song, arr. Gerardo Dirié
<i>Alisen McLeod, Mezzo soprano</i>	

St Augustine's is delighted to welcome Fusion this afternoon. Music has always had an ability to speak to humankind in way that words itself cannot. This afternoon's concert features works from from the 16th century to an Australian premiere of Gerardo Dirié's composition. This piece, performed in the presence of the composer himself, reflects the continuing expression of musical thought through the centuries. This year, Fusion has had its rehearsal base at this church - a church which has had a long history of supporting the musical arts. We look forward to a fruitful and ongoing relationship.

- Marian Free, Minister, St Augustine's Anglican Church, Hamilton

Translations

Lamentatio

Vau. And from the daughter of Zion all her beauty is departed:

her princes are become like harts that find no pasture,
and they are gone without strength before the pursuer.

Jerusalem remembered in the days of her affliction and of her miseries all her pleasant things that she had in the days of old, when her people fell into the hand of the enemy, and none did help her.

The adversaries saw her: and did mock at her Sabbaths. Jerusalem turn to the Lord thy God.

Christus factus est (Philippians 2:8-9)

Christ was made obedient even to death, death on the cross.

God therefore exalted him and gave him a name excelling all others.

The Lamentations of Jeremiah (The Book of Lamentations)

Part I

This is the lamentation of Jeremiah the prophet.

Aleph. How does the city sit now so forlorn, once so populous, now become like a widow,

She that ruled over all, princess of every province, How came she under the yoke?

Beth. Sorely she weepeth at night time; and weeping, her tears flow down her cheeks in torments;
there is no one who can console her, of all those who did once love her and those her friends and
neighbours throw scorn upon her, and show hostility toward her.

Jerusalem, repent and turn unto the Lord, even to your God.

Part II

This lamentation is of Jeremiah the prophet.

Ghimel. Gone forth in Judah because of her affliction and multitudinous subjugations,
though she dwelt with many strangers, neither found she any rest.

Daleth. All those who did pursue her so nigh did apprehend and take her right in the narrow way,
All the paths of Zion mourn because none come to the solemn feast days.

All her gateways lie now in ruin, all her priests are sighing and groaning, even her maids suffer neglect;
oppressed and afflicted she dwells in bitterness.

He. They that were foes of hers rule over her head, and her enemies wax great and multiply in wealth:
for the Lord hath so decreed and spoken against her for her great and grievous sins, and multi-fold
transgressions.

Even her little ones were taken captive and her enemies took them from her,

Jerusalem, repent and turn unto the Lord, even to your God.

Tres motetes

Timor et tremor

Fear and trembling have taken hold of me,
and darkness has descended upon me.

Have mercy upon me, O Lord, have mercy, for my soul I've trusted to thee.

Hear, O God, my supplication, for thou art my refuge and strength;

O Lord, I have called upon you lest I be confounded.

Tristis est anima mea

My soul is sorrowful even unto death;

Stay here awhile, and watch with me,

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

Behold the hour approaches, and the Son of man will be betrayed into the hands of sinners.

Regina coeli

Queen of heaven, rejoice, Alleluia,

for He whom you were worthy to bear, Alleluia,

Has risen, as He said, Alleluia,

Pray for us to God, Alleluia.

Le Campanone di Leopardi

...The tolling of the hour is carried by the wind from the town-belfry.

It was the sound that comforted me,

As I remember, during those terribly nights of boyhood,

When I lay awake in my dark room,

Filled with fright, longing for the dawn...

Au nom du Père

In the name of the Father, and the Son, and the Holy Ghost,

There is a God, Mister Loco, oh yes,

There is a God, Zillie Danto, oh yes,

There is a God, Ti Jean Danto, oh yes,

There is a God, Gram Batala, oh yes,

There is a God.

In the name of the Father, and the Son, and the Holy Ghost,

There is a God.