

# MUSIC IN THE VILLAGE

ST. MARY'S CHURCH,  
Walthamstow  
27th October 2011



## The Artisans

Emily Askew:	Vielle, Bagpipes, Recorders, Shawm
Matthew Robinson:	Voice, Oud, Medieval Lute
Nicolas Mendoza:	Voice, Rebec
Sarah Stuart:	Percussion
Belinda Paul and Elizabeth Gutteridge:	Shawm, Recorders

## A Medieval Experience

Saltarello	Anon 14 <sup>th</sup> century Italy
Laude Novella	Laudario di Cortona 13 <sup>th</sup> century Italy
Lamento/La Rotta	Anon 14 <sup>th</sup> century Italy
Santa Maria, Strela do dia (CSM 100)	Cantigas de Santa Maria 13 <sup>th</sup> century Iberia
O ffondu do mar (CSM 383)	Cantigas de Santa Maria 13 <sup>th</sup> century Iberia
Quen bõo dona querrá (CSM 160)	Cantigas de Santa Maria 13 <sup>th</sup> century Iberia
Stella Splendens	Llibre Vermell 14 <sup>th</sup> century Iberia
Los set gotxs	Llibre Vermell 14 <sup>th</sup> century Iberia
Propinan de Melyor	Anon 15 <sup>th</sup> century Iberia
Cuncti Simus	Llibre Vermell 14 <sup>th</sup> century Iberia

\*\*\*\*\* Interval\*\*\*\*\*

Alle Psallite cum Luya	Anon 13 <sup>th</sup> century France
A L'entradre del tems clar	Anon 12 <sup>th</sup> century France
Huic Main	Anon 13 <sup>th</sup> century France
Estampie Uitime	Le Manuscript du Roi 13 <sup>th</sup> century France
Volez Vous	Anon 12 <sup>th</sup> century France
Nowell Syng We/Nowell Nowell	Anon 15 <sup>th</sup> century England
Miri it is	Anon 13 <sup>th</sup> century England
Deo gracias, Anglia (Agincourt Carol)	Anon 15 <sup>th</sup> century England
Edi Beo	Anon 13 <sup>th</sup> century England
Dou Way Robin	Anon 14 <sup>th</sup> century England
Ductia	Anon 13 <sup>th</sup> century England
Henry VIII	

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Rhona Neil and Greg Tingey are sponsoring this concert to celebrate two significant birthdays and their silver wedding anniversary in 2011.

**MUSIC IN THE VILLAGE** is very grateful  
for the kind support of generous audience members  
and to **WalthamSoft.com**, who create and host our website:  
<http://villagemusic.walthamsoft.com>

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**The Artisans** are an exciting new medieval band emerging from London. They have an interesting variety of well-researched programmes of music spanning four centuries from England, France, Spain and Italy. The musicians bring together a broad experience from both the early music and folk worlds. They perform on a variety of fascinating instruments including recorders, bagpipes, vielle, harp, rebec, symphony, oud and a variety of percussion. [www.the-artisans.co.uk](http://www.the-artisans.co.uk)

#### **Cantiga 100 Santa Maria Strela do dia**

Santa Maria, Strela do dia, mostra-nos via era Deus e nos guia.

*Mary, magnified be, with Daystar beside thee; show the way where bide we, true to God and thou our guide be.*

Ca veer faze-los errados que perder foran per pecados entender de que mui culpados

*For thou art light that lost souls driven near perdition, e'er with sin ill striven, know that they with guilt sore riven*

son; mais per ti son perdoados da ousadia que lles fazia fazer folia

*stand; but through thee are forgive and from their pride free where they ne'er idly let passion denied be*

mais que non deveria, Santa Maria...

*but did all sense defied see. Blessed Maria*

Amostrar-nos debes carreira por gaar en toda maneira a sen par luz e verdadeira

*Thou canst reveal to us wayfaring paths to tread in grace full sharing to peerless Light, the truth declaring,*

que tu dar-nos podes senlleira; ca Deus a ti a outorgaria e a querria

*that thou alone art graced in bearing; for God would abide thee and all provide He but ne'er thee denied see*

por ti dar e daria. Santa Maria...

*nor for thee grace e'er belied be. Blessed Maria*

Guiar ben nos pod' o teu siso mais ca ren pera Parayso u Deus ten senpre goy' e riso

*Well for us thy wisdom guiding till in Paradise abiding where God all joy and mirth providing*

pora quen en el creer quiso; e prazer-m-ia se te prazia

*waits ever those in him confiding; then would my joy descried be shouldst thou but deign provide me*

que foss' a mia alm' en tal compannia. Santa Maria...

*that rest on high beside thee my soul where doth abide he. Blessed Maria*

#### **Cantiga 160 Quen boa dona**

Quen boa dona querrá Loar, lo'a que par non á, Santa Maria

*If you would praise a virtuous lady, Praise the one who has no peer. Holy Mary*

E par nunca ll' achára, Pois que Madre de Deus foi já,

*You will never find her peer, Since she was the mother of God.*

Pois Madre de Deus foi já, E Virgen foi e seerá. Santa Maria.

*Santa Maria Since she was the mother of God And was ever and will be a virgin.*

E Virgen foi s seerá; Porende cabo del está.

*She was and ever will be a virgin And so she sits at His side.*

Poren cabo del está, U sempre por nos rogará. Santa Maria.

*Where she will plead to Him for us And win mercy for us.*

U por nos lle rogará E del perdon no gáará Santa Maria.

*And so she sits at his side Where she will ever plead for us.*

E perdon nos gáará E ao demo vencerá Santa Maria

*And she will win mercy for us And defeat the devil.*

E o demo vencerá. E nos consigo levará. Santa Maria

*And she will defeat the devil, And take us with her [to heaven].*

#### **Los Set Gotxs**

Los set gotxs recomptarem et devotement xantant humilment saludarem la dulce verge Maria.

*I shall tell you of the seven joys and devoutly sing, and humbly praise the sweet Virgin Mary.*

Ave Maria gracia plena Dominus tecum Virgo serena

*Hail Mary, full of grace, the Lord be with you, serene Virgin.*

Verge fos anans del part pura e sens falliment en lo part e prés lo part sens negun corrumpiment.

*Virgin, you came forth Pure and without fault during your labour and after it you remained without corruption*

lo fill de Déus Virge pia de vós nasque verament. Ave Maria...

*The Son of God, pious Virgin was truly born of you, Hail Mary...*

Verge tres reys d'Orient cavalcant amb gran coratge al l'estrella precedent Virgin,  
*three Kings from the Orient, riding with great courage, following the star,*  
vengren al vostre bitage. offerint vos de gradage aur et mirre et encenç . Ave Maria...  
*came to your dwelling. And offered you gifts Of gold, myrrh and incense Hail Mary...*

Verge estant dolorosa rer la mort del Fill molt car romangues tota joyosa  
*Virgin, having been grieved by the death of your beloved son, your joy was restored,*  
can lo vis resuscitar. a vos mare piadosa prima se volch demostrar. Ave Maria...  
*when you saw him rise again. To you, merciful mother, would I pray Hail Mary...*

Verge lo quint alegratge que'n agues del fill molt car estant al munt d'olivatge  
*Virgin, the fifth joy that you received from your beloved son happened on the Mount of Olives,*  
Al cell l'on vehes puyar. On aurem tots alegratge Si per nos vos plau pregar. Ave Maria...  
*When you saw him ascend to Heaven. We shall all be joyful if you will pray for us. Hail Mary...*

Verge quan foren complitz los dies de pentecosta Ab vos eren aunits  
*Virgin, when were accomplished the days of Pentecost, you were together*  
los apostols et de costa. Sobre tots sens nuylla costa devallà l'esperit sant. Ave Maria...  
*with the apostles and others. Over all, freely, came the Holy Spirit. Hail Mary...*

Verge'l derrer alegratge que'n agues en aquest mon vostre Fill ab gran coratge  
*Virgin, the last joy Is not found in this world; Your courageous son*  
vos munta al cel pregon. On sots tots temps coronada regina perpetual. Ave Maria...  
*will take you to Heaven where you will remain crowned for all time, perpetual queen. Hail Mary...*

Tots donques nos esforcem en aquesta present vida que peccats foragitem  
*Thus let us all endeavour In this earthly life To expel sins*  
de nostr' anima mesquina. E vos dulce Verge pia vullyats nos ho empetrar Ave Maria...from our miserable souls And you, sweet  
*holy Virgin help us in our prayers Hail Mary...*

#### **Cuncti Simus Concanentes**

Cuncti simus concanentes Ave Maria.

*Let us all sing together: Hail Mary [refrain]*

Virgo sola existente en affuit angelus Gabriel est appellatus atque missus celitus.  
*As the Virgin was alone, lo an angel appeared. He is called Gabriel and is sent from Heaven.*  
Clara facieque dixit: Ave Maria. Cuncti simus...  
*Radiant he said: Hail Mary.*

Clara facieque dixit: audite karissimi. En concipies Maria, Ave Maria Cuncti simus...  
*Radiant he said, hear most beloved, Lo you shall conceive, Mary: Hail Mary*

En concipies Maria, audite karissimi. Pariesque filium, Ave Maria Cuncti simus...  
*Lo you shall conceive Mary, hear most beloved, You will bear a son: Hail Mary*

Pariesque filium audite karissimi Vocabis eum Ihesum, Ave Maria Cuncti simus...  
*You will bear a son, hear most beloved You will call him Jesus: Hail Mary*

#### **A l'entrada del temps clar**

A l'entrada del tems clar, eya Pir jòie recomençar, eya Et pir jalóus irritar, eya  
*When the clear days come, eya To be joyful again, eya And to annoy the jealous ones, eya*  
Vòl la regina mostrar Qu'el'est si amorosa

*The queen wants to show And see the reign of love draw near*

A la via, a la via, jelós, jelós, Lassaz nos, lassaz nos Balar entre nos, entre nos.

*Go away, go away, you jealous ones, Let us, let us, Dance together, together [Refrain]*

El' a fait pertot mandar, eya Non sie jusqu'a la mar, eya Pucela ni bachelar, eya  
*She had a message sent everywhere, eya That as far as the sea, eya Let there be neither maiden nor young man, eya*  
Que tuit non venguent dançar En la dansa joiouse. A la via...

*Who shall not come to dance, The joyous dance.*

La reis i vent d'autre part, eya Pir la dançe destorbar, eya Que il es en cremerar, eya  
*The king comes, eya To disturb the dance, eya For he is very afraid, eya*

Que on ne li vuell' emblar La regin' avrillouse. A la via...

*That someone will want to steal, The April Queen.*

#### **Voulez vous que je vous chant**

Voulez vous que je vous chant Un son d'amours avenant? Vilain nel fist mie,  
*Would you like me to sing you A delightful song of love? It was not composed by any ruffian,*  
Ainz le fist un chevalier Sous l'ombre d'un olivier Entre les bras s'amie.  
*But by a knight, In the shade of an olive tree, In the arms of his love.*

Chemisete avoit de lin Et blanc peliçon hermin Et bliaut de soie;  
*She wore a linen shift, A jacket of white ermine, And a silken tunic;*

Chauces ot de jaglulai Et solers de flours de mai. Estroitement chauçade.  
*Her stockings were of gladioli And her shoes of may-flowers, Tightly laced.*

Ceinturete avoit de feuille Qui verdist quant li tens meuille, D'or est boutonade.  
*Her belt was of leaves, Verdant with the dew, Studded with gold.*  
L'aumosniere estoit d'amour, Li pendant furent de flour: Par amours fu donade,  
*Her purse was of love; Its tassels were of flowers, The gift of love.*

Et chevauchoit une mule; D'argent ert la ferreüre La sele ert dorade;  
*She rode a mule; Its harness was of silver, Its saddle was gilded;*  
Sus la croupe par derriers Avoit planté trois rosiers Pour faire li ombrage.  
*Behind her Three roses were planted To give her shade.*

Si s'en va aval la pree. Chevaliers l'ont encontree, Beau l'ont saluade:  
*So she rode down to the meadow; A knight met her And greeted her courteously:*  
"Belle, dont estes vous nee?" "De France sui la loee, Du plus haut parage.  
*'Fair one, where are you from?' 'I am from the famous land of France, And of the highest lineage.*

"Li rossignol est mon pere, Qui chante sor la ramee El plus haut boschage.  
*'The nightingale is my father, Who sings in the branches In the highest part of the wood;*  
La seraine elle est ma mere, Qui chante en la mer salee, El plus haut rivage."  
*The canary is my mother, Who sings by the salt sea On the highest part of the shore.'*

"Belle, bon fussiez vous nee! Bien estes emparentee Et de haut parage.  
*'Fair one, I wish you good fortune; You are well born, And of high lineage;*  
Pleüst à Dieu nostre pere Que vous me fussiez donee A femme esposade."  
*May it please God our Father To grant you to me For my wedded wife.'*

#### **Miri it is**

Miri it is while sumer ilast With fugheles song Oc nu neheth windes blast And weder strong.  
*Merry it is while summer lasts With the song of birds; But now draws near the wind's blast And harsh weather*  
Ei, ei! What this nicht is long And ich with wel michel wrong Soregh and murne and fast.  
*Alas, alas! How long this night is! And I, most unjustly, Sorrow and mourn and fast.*

#### **Edi beo thu Heven-queene**

Edi beo thu, hevene-queene, Folkes frovre and engles blis, Moder unwemmed and maiden cleene, *Blessed be you, heaven's queen, People's comfort and angel's bliss, Mother unblemished and maiden pure,*  
Swich in world non other nis. On thee hit is weleth sene, Of alle wimmen thu hast the pris;  
*Such as no other is in this world. In you it is easily seen that Of all women you have the highest place;*  
Mi sweete levedi, heer mi beene And rew of me yif thi will is.  
*My sweet lady, hear my prayer And have pity on me if you will.*

Thu asteye so the daiy-rew the deleth from the derke night; Of thee sprong a leome newe  
*You ascend like the ray of dawn Which separates from the dark night; From you sprang a new light*  
That al this world hath ilicht. Nis no maide of thine hewe So fair, so scheene, so rudi, so bricht;  
*That has lit all of this world. There is no maid of your complexion So fair, so beautiful, so fresh, so bright;*  
miswete levdi, of me thu rew And have merci of thi knicht.  
*Sweet lady, have compassion And have mercy on your knight.*

Spronge blostme of one rote, The Holi Gost thee reste upon; Thet wes for monkunnes bote  
*Blossom sprung from a single root, The Holy Ghost rested upon you; That was for mankind's salvation*  
And heore soule to alesen for on. Levedi milde, softe and swote, Ic crie thee merci, ic am thi mon,  
*And to free their souls in exchange for one. Gentle lady, soft and sweet, I cry for your mercy, I am your servant,*  
Bothe to honde and to fote, On alle wise that ic kon.  
*Both hand and foot, In all ways that I know*

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