

atque ventura ira,  
quando coeli movendi sunt et terra.  
Dies illa, dies irae, calamitatis et miseriae,  
dies magna et amara valde  
dum veneris iudicare  
saeculum per ignem.  
Requiem aeternam  
dona eis, Domine,  
et lux perpetua luceat eis.

and also at your coming wrath,  
when heavens and earth shall move.  
That day, day of wrath, calamity and misery,  
great and exceedingly bitter day  
when you come to judge  
the world through fire.  
Rest eternal  
grant them, Lord,  
and may perpetual light shine on them.

### IX. IN PARADISUM

In Paradisum deducant te Angeli;  
in tuo adventu suscipiant te martyres,  
et perducant te in civitatem sanctam,  
Iersusalem.  
Chorus Angelorum te suscipiant,  
et cum Lazaro quondam paupere  
aeternam habeas requiem.

May Angels lead you into paradise;  
at your coming may the martyrs receive you,  
and conduct you into the holy city,  
Jerusalem.  
May the chorus of Angels receive you,  
and with Lazarus, once a pauper,  
may you have eternal rest.

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**Burghley Voices** is a small vocal group, based in Stamford, South Lincolnshire. They perform an eclectic and diverse range of music, under their conductor, Fergus Black. The inaugural concert in February 2008 included madrigals and part songs, ranging from Thomas Whythorne (1528-1595) to Benjamin Britten (1913-1976), plus Bach in German and Saint-Saens, in French. For the next concert, please see the advertisement in the programme.

**The Hurstingstone Singers** take their name from the ancient Saxon Hundred that incorporated much of modern Huntingdon, Ramsey and St Ives: it is in this area that most of the singers live. The group is directed by Paul Parsons, and was formed at the end of 2007, to give performances on an intimate scale of sacred and secular choral music, mainly of the renaissance and early baroque.

**The Moonlighters** are a group of around a dozen amateur choral singers, directed by Paul Parsons. They were formed in 1991 and won prizes at the Bedfordshire Music Festival in 1998, 1999, 2000 and 2002. Since then they have concentrated on improving their technique and increasing their repertoire. This now includes a mixture of swing and blues from the 30's 40's and 50's, traditional folk songs, spirituals, choral pieces and anything else that takes their fancy.



# Requiem

## A programme for Remembrance

Paul Parsons - Conductor (Allegri and Stanford)  
Fergus Black - Conductor (Gray and Duruflé)

Burghley Voices  
The Hurstingstone Singers  
The Moonlighters

Paul Parsons - Organ  
Anna Belson - Soprano (Allegri)  
Caroline Lytle - Mezzo-Soprano (Duruflé)  
David Yeandle - Baritone (Duruflé)  
Robert Saunders - Reader

## Miserere - Gregorio Allegri (1582 – 1652)

Allegri's famous Miserere is a setting of Psalm 51. It was probably composed during the 1630s, for use in the Sistine Chapel during matins in Holy Week. It was one of twelve falsobordone Miserere settings composed and chanted at the services since 1514 and the most popular: at some point, it became forbidden to transcribe the music and it was only allowed to be performed at those particular services, adding to the mystery surrounding it. The setting that escaped from the Vatican is actually a conflation of verses set by Gregorio Allegri around 1638 and Tommaso Bai (1650 - 1718) in 1714.

Miserere mei, Deus: secundum magnam misericordiam tuam.

*Have mercy upon me, O God, according to thy loving kindness:*

Et secundum multitudinem miserationum tuarum, dele iniquitatem meam.

*According to the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.*

Amplius lava me ab iniquitate mea: et a peccato meo munda me.

*Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.*

Quoniam iniquitatem meam ego cognosco: et peccatum meum contra me est semper.

*For I acknowledge my transgressions: and my sin is ever before me.*

Tibi soli peccavi, et malum coram te feci: ut iustificeris in sermonibus tuis, et vincas cum iudicaris.

*Against thee, thee only, have I sinned, and done this evil in thy sight: that thou mightest be justified when thou speakest, and be clear when thou judgest.*

Ecce enim in iniquitatibus conceptus sum: et in peccatis concepit me mater mea.

*Behold, I was shapen in iniquity; and in sin did my mother conceive me.*

Ecce enim veritatem dilexisti: incerta et occulta sapientiae tuae manifestasti mihi.

*Behold, thou desirest truth in the inward parts: and in the hidden part thou shalt make me to know wisdom.*

Asperges me, Domine, hyssopo, et mundabor: lavabis me, et super nivem dealbabor.

*Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean: wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.*

Auditui meo dabis gaudium et laetitiam: et exsultabunt ossa humiliata.

*Make me to hear joy and gladness; that the bones which thou hast broken may rejoice.*

Averte faciem tuam a peccatis meis: et omnes iniquitates meas dele.

*Hide thy face from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.*

Cor mundum crea in me, Deus: et spiritum rectum innova in visceribus meis.

*Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within me.*

Ne proicias me a facie tua: et spiritum sanctum tuum ne auferas a me.

Hostias et preces tibi,  
Domine, laudis offerimus  
Tu suscipe pro animabus illis,  
quarum hodie memoriam facimus.  
Fac eas, Domine, de morte transire ad vitam,  
quam olim Abrahae promisisti,  
et semini ejus.

### IV. SANCTUS

Sanctus, sanctus, sanctus  
Dominus Deus Sabaoth  
Pleni sunt coeli et terra gloria tua.  
Hosanna in excelsis.  
Benedictus qui venit  
in nomine Domini.  
Hosanna in excelsis.

### V. PIE JESU

Pie Jesu Domine, dona eis requiem,  
requiem sempiternam.

### VI. AGNUS DEI

Agnus Dei  
qui tollis peccata mundi,  
dona eis requiem, requiem sempiternam.

### VII. LUX AETERNA

Lux aeterna luceat eis, Domine,  
cum sanctis tuis in aeternum,  
quia pius es.  
Requiem aeternam dona eis, Domine,  
et lux perpetua luceat eis.

### VIII. LIBERA ME

Libera me, Domine, de morte aeterna,  
in die illa tremenda,  
quando coeli movendi sunt et terra,  
dum veneris iudicare  
saeculum per ignem.  
Tremens factus sum ego, et timeo,  
dum discussio venerit,

Sacrifices and prayers to you,  
Lord, we offer with praise.  
Receive them for the souls of those  
whom today we commemorate.  
Make them, Lord, to pass from death to life,  
as once you promised to Abraham  
and his seed.

Holy, holy, holy  
Lord God of Sabaoth.  
The heavens and earth and full of your glory.  
Hosanna in the highest.  
Blessed is he who comes  
in the name of the Lord.  
Hosanna in the highest.

Merciful Lord Jesus, grant them rest,  
rest everlasting.

Lamb of God  
who takes away the sins of the world,  
grant them rest, rest everlasting.

May eternal light shine on them, Lord,  
with thy saints everlasting,  
because you are merciful.  
Rest eternal grant them, Lord,  
and may perpetual light shine on them.

Deliver me, Lord, from eternal death,  
on that dreadful day,  
when heavens and earth shall move,  
when you come to judge  
the world through fire.  
I am made to tremble, and to fear,  
at the destruction that shall come,

## Requiem, Op. 9 - Maurice Duruflé (1902-1986)

The Requiem was commissioned in 1947 by the French music publisher Durand and is written in memory of the composer's father. The strength of Duruflé's composition lies in its extraordinary fusion of disparate elements - plainsong, liturgical modality, subtle counterpoint, and the sensuous harmonies and refined scoring. It creates a spiritual tranquillity leading worshippers into the peace and fulfilment of eternity.

*"My Requiem is built entirely from the Gregorian themes of the Mass for the Dead. At times the text is paramount, and therefore the accompaniment intervenes only to sustain or to comment; at other times an original musical fabric, inspired by the text, takes over completely... In general, I have attempted to penetrate to the essence of Gregorian style and have tried to reconcile as far as possible the very flexible Gregorian rhythms... with the exigencies of modern notation."*

Maurice Duruflé

### I. INTROIT

Requiem aeternam dona eis, Domine,  
et lux perpetua luceat eis.  
Te decet hymnus, Deus, in Sion,  
et tibi reddetur votum in Jerusalem.  
Exaudi orationem meam,  
ad te onnis caro veniet.

Rest eternal grant them, Lord,  
and may perpetual light shine on them.  
To you praise is meet, God, in Zion,  
and to you vows are made in Jerusalem.  
Listen to my prayer;  
unto you all flesh shall come.

### II. KYRIE

Kyrie, eleison.  
Christe, eleison.  
Kyrie, eleison.

Lord, have mercy.  
Christ, have mercy.  
Lord, have mercy.

### III. DOMINE JESU CHRISTE

Domine Jesu Christe, Rex gloriae,  
libera animas omnium fidelium  
defunctorum de poenis inferni,  
et de profundo lacu.  
Libera eas de ore leonis,  
ne absorbeat eas tartarus,  
ne cadant in obscurum.  
Sed signifer sanctus Michael  
repraesentet eas in lucem sanctam,  
quam olim Abrahae promisisti  
et semini ejus.

Lord, Jesus Christ, King of glory  
free the souls of all the faithful  
dead from the pains of hell,  
and the deep lake.  
Deliver them from the lion's mouth,  
lest the abyss swallow them up,  
Lest they fall into darkness.  
But may the standardbearer St. Michael  
lead them into holy light,  
as once you promised to Abraham  
and his seed.

*Cast me not away from thy presence; and take not thy holy spirit from me.*  
Redde mihi laetitiam salutaris tui: et spiritu principali confirma me.

*Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation; and uphold me with thy free spirit.*  
Docebo iniquos vias tuas: et impii ad te convertentur.

*Then will I teach transgressors thy ways; and sinners shall be converted unto thee.*  
Libera me de sanguinibus, Deus, Deus salutis meae: et exsultabit lingua mea iustitiam tuam.

*Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God, thou God of my salvation: and my tongue shall sing aloud of thy righteousness.*

Domine, labia mea aperies: et os meum annuntiabit laudem tuam.

*O Lord, open thou my lips; and my mouth shall shew forth thy praise.*

Quoniam si voluisses sacrificium, dedissem utique: holocaustis non delectaberis.

*For thou desirest not sacrifice; else would I give it: thou delightest not in burnt offering.*

Sacrificium Deo spiritus contribulatus: cor contritum, et humiliatum, Deus, non despicies.

*The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit: a broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.*

Benigne fac, Domine, in bona voluntate tua Sion: ut aedificentur muri Ierusalem.

*Do good in thy good pleasure unto Zion: build thou the walls of Jerusalem.*

Tunc acceptabis sacrificium iustitiae, oblationes, et holocausta: tunc imponent super altare tuum vitulos.

*Then shalt thou be pleased with the sacrifices of righteousness, with burnt offering and whole burnt offering: then shall they offer bullocks upon thine altar.*

*Translation (King James Bible)*

## Three Motets - Charles Stanford (1852 - 1924)

The Three motets, Op.38 for unaccompanied choir were published in 1905 but probably date from 1892, the year in which Stanford gave up his post as organist of Trinity College, Cambridge. The motets are dedicated to his successor, Alan Gray, and the college choir, and are amongst the finest of his choral compositions.

Iustorum animae in manu Dei sunt,  
et non tanget illos tormentum mortis.  
Visi sunt oculis insipientium mori,  
illi autem sunt in pace

Wisdom 3:1-2a,3b

*The souls of the just are in the hand of God,  
and the torment of death shall not touch  
them.*

*In the sight of the unwise they seemed to  
die;  
but they are in peace.*

Coelos ascendit hodie  
Jesus Christus Rex Gloriam:  
Sedet ad Patris dexteram,  
Gubernat coelum et terram.  
Iam finem habent omnia  
Patris Davidis carmina.  
Iam Dominus cum Domino  
Sedet in Dei solio:  
In hoc triumpho maximo  
Benedicamus Domino.  
Laudetur Sancta Trinitas,  
Deo dicamus gratias,  
Alleluia. Amen.

*Today into the heavens has ascended  
Jesus Christ, the King of Glory, Alleluia!  
He sits at the Father's right hand,  
and rules heaven and earth, Alleluia!  
Now have been fulfilled all of  
Father David's songs,  
Now God is with God, Alleluia!  
He sits upon the royal throne of God,  
in this his greatest triumph, Alleluia!  
Let us bless the Lord:  
Let the Holy Trinity be praised,  
let us give thanks to the Lord,  
Alleluia! Amen.*

Beati quorum via integra est,  
qui ambulant in lege Domini.

*Blessed are the undefiled in the way,  
who walk in the law of the Lord.*

Psalm 119:1

## 1914 - Alan Gray (1855-1935)

Alan Gray, who succeeded Stanford as Organist of Trinity College, Cambridge, stayed there for 37 years. Rupert Brooke, the author of The War Sonnets, was a student at Cambridge at this time. Gray wrote a quantity of church and organ music, some of which is due for revival.

### I. Peace

Now, God be thanked Who has matched us with His hour,  
And caught our youth, and wakened us from sleeping,  
With hand made sure, clear eye, and sharpened power,  
To turn, as swimmers into cleanness leaping,  
Glad from a world grown old and cold and weary,  
Leave the sick hearts that honour could not move,  
And half-men, and their dirty songs and dreary,  
And all the little emptiness of love!  
Oh! we, who have known shame, we have found release there,  
Where there's no ill, no grief, but sleep has mending,  
Naught broken save this body, lost but breath;  
Nothing to shake the laughing heart's long peace there  
But only agony, and that has ending;  
And the worst friend and enemy is but Death.

### II. Safety

(read)

### III. The Dead

Blow out, you bugles, over the rich Dead!  
There's none of these so lonely and poor of old,  
But, dying, has made us rarer gifts than gold.  
These laid the world away; poured out the red  
Sweet wine of youth; gave up the years to be  
Of work and joy, and that unhop'd serene,  
That men call age; and those who would have been,  
Their sons, they gave, their immortality.  
Blow, bugles, blow! They brought us, for our dearth,  
Holiness, lacked so long, and Love, and Pain.  
Honour has come back, as a king, to earth,  
And paid his subjects with a royal wage;  
And nobleness walks in our ways again;  
And we have come into our heritage.

### IV. The Dead

(read)

### V. The Soldier

If I should die, think only this of me:  
That there's some corner of a foreign field  
That is for ever England. There shall be  
In that rich earth a richer dust concealed;  
A dust whom England bore, shaped, made aware,  
Gave, once, her flowers to love, her ways to roam,  
A body of England's, breathing English air,  
Washed by the rivers, blest by suns of home.  
And think, this heart, all evil shed away,  
A pulse in the eternal mind, no less  
Gives somewhere back the thoughts by England given;  
Her sights and sounds; dreams happy as her day;  
And laughter, learnt of friends; and gentleness,  
In hearts at peace, under an English heaven.

## INTERVAL