

The Walbrook Singers is a choir of trebles (boys and girls) and adult voices.

For more than 25 years, the Singers have provided the services for cathedrals throughout the UK and Europe during Easter and the summer months. They have also appeared on Channel 4's T4 and at the Edinburgh Fringe Festival and have toured in Ireland and Germany.

trebles

Harriet Flower, Lucy Flower, Mark Hancock, Karl Lee, Abigail Mroczynski, Jonathan Mroczynski, Lydia Mroczynski, Jamie Plant, Anna Ryland-Jones, Dominic Ryland-Jones, Rebecca Ryland-Jones, Anusha Sahadeo

altos

Peter Adams, Graham Durn, Rachel Flower, Wai Fong Lee

tenors

Charles Hancock, Mark Linch, Andrew Moheden, Arun Sahadeo

basses

Tony Bridge, Nick Flower, Richard Hickson, Josh Plant, Nick Plant, Stuart Walton

directors

Paul Ayres and Richard Hickson

St Lawrence Church

The Church has an eighteenth century interior in the style of continental baroque with paintings by Laguerre, Bellucci and Sleter. Handel played the organ here while he was employed by the Duke of Chandos as Composer in Residence.

The Church was recently featured in the television programme 'The Birth of British Music - Handel'.

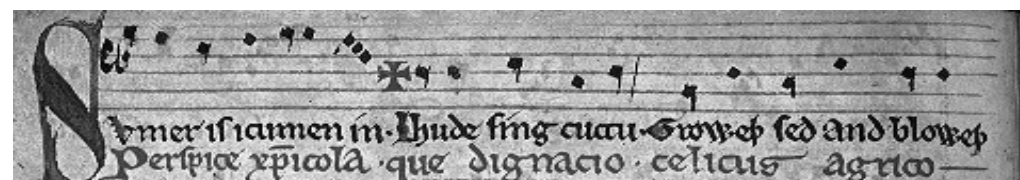
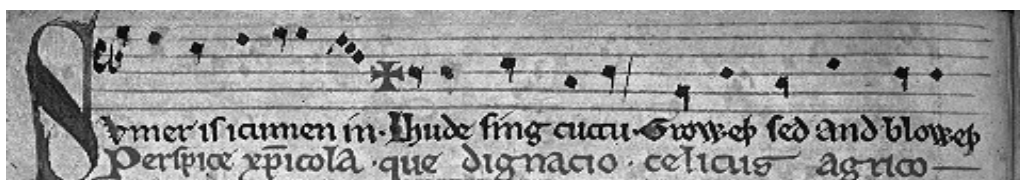
MUSIC AT ST LAWRENCE

Sunday 5 July 2009
at 3.00 pm

The Walbrook Singers

::Sumer is icumen in::

Nine centuries of English
a cappella choral music...



Sumer is icumen in (anonymous English 13th century music)

Sumer is icumen in, Lhude sing cuccu!
Groweth sed and bloweth med and springth the wde nu,
Sing cuccu!
Awe bleteth after lomb, Lhouth after calue cu.
Bulluc sterteth, bucke uerteth, Murie sing cuccu!
Cuccu, cuccu, wel singes thu cuccu; Ne swik thu nauer nu.
Summer is a-coming in, Loudly sing, Cuckoo!
The seed grows and the meadow blooms and the wood springs anew,
Sing, Cuckoo!
The ewe bleats after the lamb, the cow lows after the calf.
The bullock stirs, the stag farts, Merrily sing, Cuckoo!
Cuckoo, cuckoo, well you sing, cuckoo; Don't you ever stop now.

Beata progenies – Leonel Power (?1370s-1445)

Beata progenies unde Christus natus est;
quam gloriosa est virgo que caeli regem genuit.
Blessed is the parent from whom Christ was born;
O how glorious is the virgin who brought forth the King of heaven.

Nunc Dimittis (anonymous English 15th century music)

Nunc dimittis servum tuum, Domine, secundum verbum tuum in pace:
Quia viderunt oculi mei salutare tuum
Quod parasti ante faciem omnium populorum:
Lumen ad revelationem gentium, et gloriam plebis tuae Israel.
Gloria Patri et Filio et Spiritu Sancto
Sicut erat in principio et nunc et semper et in saecula saeculorum
Amen
Now thou dost dismiss thy servant, O Lord, according to thy word in peace;
Because my eyes have seen thy salvation,
Which thou hast prepared before the face of all peoples:
A light to the revelation of the Gentiles, and the glory of thy people Israel.
Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Ghost
As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be
Amen

This the day which the Lord hath made (anonymous English 16th century music)

This is the day which the Lord hath made : we will rejoice and be glad in it.
(Psalm 118, v24)

Hosanna to the Son of David – Thomas Weelkes (1576-1623)

Hosanna to the Son of David.
Blessed be the King that cometh in the name of the Lord.
Hosanna, thou that sittest in the highest heavens.
Hosanna in excelsis Deo.

Hymn: Now to the Lord a noble song! (anonymous English 18th century music)

Psalm 99, sung to Anglican chant by William Boyce (1711-1779)

The Lord is King, may the people never be so unpatient...

The Lord's Prayer – Rebecca Ryland-Jones (b 1992)

Nunc Dimittis – Alexander Campkin (b 1984)

Lord, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace,
For mine eyes have seen thy salvation,
Which Thou hast prepared before the face of all people,
To be a light to lighten the Gentiles,
And to be the glory of thy people Israel
GLORIA

Oculi omnium – Charles Wood (1866-1926)

Oculi omnium in te sperant, Domine:
et tu das escam illorum in tempore opportuno.
Gloria tibi, Domine. Amen.
The eyes of all wait upon Thee, O Lord:
and Thou givest them their meat in due season.
Glory to Thee, O Lord. Amen.
(Psalm 144, v15)

The Blue Bird – Charles Villiers Stanford (1852-1924)

The lake lay blue below the hill.
O'er it, as I looked, there flew
Across the waters, cold and still,
A bird whose wings were palest blue.

The sky above was blue at last,
The sky beneath me blue in blue.
A moment, ere the bird had passed,
It caught his image as he flew.
Mary E. Coleridge

Faire is the heaven – William Harris (1883-1973)

Faire is the heaven where happy soules have place
In full enjoyment of felicitie;
Whence they do still behold the glorious face
Of the Divine, Eternall Majestie;
Yet farre more faire be those bright Cherubins
Which all with golden wings are overdight.
And those eternall burning Seraphins
Which from their faces dart out fiery light;
Yet fairer than they both and much more bright
Be the Angels and Archangels which attend
on God's owne person without rest or end.
These then in faire each other farre excelling
As to the Highest they approach more neare,
Yet is that Highest farre beyond all telling
Fairer than all the rest which there appeare
Though all their beauties joyn'd together were;
How then can mortal tongue hope to expresse
The image of such endlesse perfectnesse?
Edmund Spenser

