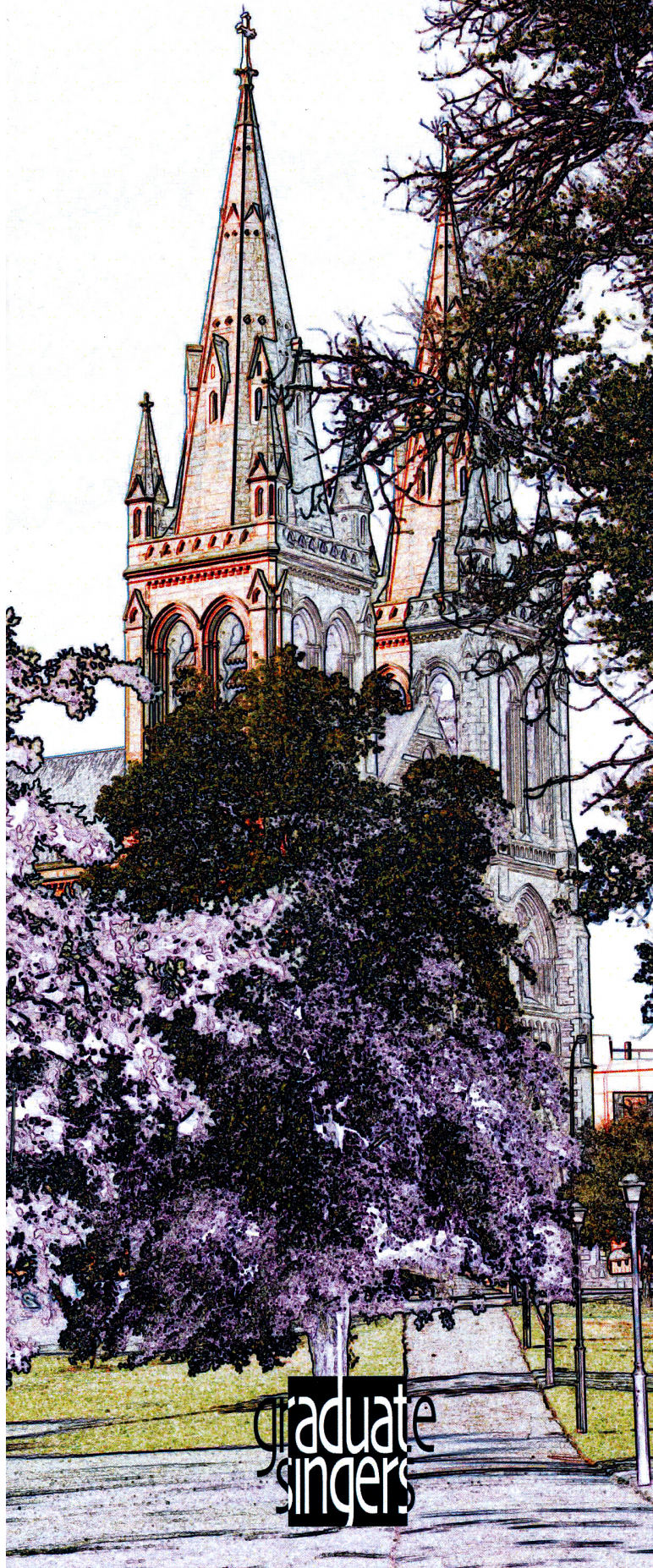


2008

concert series



graduate
singers



graduate singers

For over 30 years the Graduate Singers have been presenting fine choral concerts in Adelaide. During this time the choir has worked under the direction of many leading conductors including Graham Abbott, Carl Crossin and Hilary Weiland. Current director, Timothy Marks, has been with the choir since 2000.

The choir aims to provide a challenging musical environment in which choristers are able to further develop their vocal and technical skills. Recently the choir has received critical acclaim for its performances across a wide variety of musical styles. Highlights of 2007 included the Fauré Requiem, Afrika and A Glass Darkly – a concert of new and exciting works including two world premiere performances.

timothy marks – director

Tim graduated from the Elder Conservatorium with a Graduate Diploma in Music, Performance (Viola) where he studied with Keith Crellin. He has played with the Adelaide Symphony Orchestra and Chamber Orchestra. His interest in early music led him to become a principal player with Ensemble Esterhaza (Melbourne), New Holland Baroque (Adelaide) and the Australian Brandenburg Orchestra (Sydney).

He pursued his vocal studies under Robert Dawe and has been a soloist with many Adelaide choirs including the Festival Chorus and Adelaide Symphony Orchestra, Adelaide Philharmonia Chorus, Graduate Singers, Adelaide Harmony Choir and the University Choral Societies. He sang with CoOpera for several years and is currently a member of the acclaimed vocal ensemble, Syntony.

Tim is sought after as a choral conductor and in addition to the Graduate Singers directs In Unitate – a sixteen voice chamber choir – and is the national director of the Australian Youth Choir. He has toured extensively overseas and in 2005 gave his debut performance at the Royal Albert Hall in London.



Cristemas

St Peter's Cathedral
13 December 2008

Choosing and preparing music for a Christmas concert is always an enjoyable task for the musical director. Tonight, in our final concert for 2008, we will be performing new works, rarely heard masterpieces and some traditional favourites. Please join the choir in singing those carols where the text is printed in **bold**.

As this performance is being recorded please ensure that mobile phones have been switched off!!

Organist: Peter Kelsall

Verbum Caro Factum Est
Hans Leo Hassler (1562-1612)

Verbum caro factum est
Et habitavit in nobis
et vidimus gloriam ejus
gloriam quasi unigeniti a Patre
plenum gratiae et veritatis.

*The word became flesh and
lived among us and we beheld
his glory as of the only son of
the Father, full of grace and truth.*

Once in Royal David's City

Soloist: Mel Pike

Once in royal David's city
Stood a lowly cattle shed
Where a mother laid her baby
In a manger for his bed
Mary was that mother mild,
Jesus Christ her little child.

**He came down to earth from heaven
Who is God and Lord of all,
And his shelter was a stable
And his cradle was a stall;
With the poor and meek and lowly
Lived on earth his saviour Holy.**

**And through all his wondrous childhood
He would honour and obey,
Love and watch the lowly maiden,
In whose gentle arms he lay;
Christian children all must be
Mild, obedient, good as he.**

**Not in that poor lowly stable
With the oxen standing by
We shall see him but in heaven
Set at God's right hand on high
Where like stars his children crowned
All in white shall wait around.**

Hodie Christus natus est

Jan Pieters Sweelinck

Hodie Christus natus est:
Hodie Salvator apparuit:
Hodie in terra canunt Angeli,
laetantur Archangeli
Hodie exsultant justi, dicentes:
Gloria in excelsis Deo.
Alleluia.

Today Christ is born:
Today the Savior appeared:
Today on Earth the Angels sing,
Archangels rejoice:
Today the righteous rejoice, saying:
Glory to God in the highest.
Alleluia.

When to the Temple Mary went

Johannes Eccard

When to the temple Mary went
And brought the holy child,
Him did the aged Simeon see
As it had been reveal'd.
He took up Jesus in his arms
And blessing God he said;
In peace I now depart
My saviour having seen,
The hope of Israel,
The light of men.

Help now thy servants, gracious Lord,
That we may ever be,
As once the faithful Simeon was,
Rejoicing but in thee;

And when we must from earth departure take,
Departure take may gently fall asleep

Coventry Carol (a 4-6)

Verse 1 & 2 Arr Martin Shaw, Verse 3 Arr B Stewart

Lully, Lulla, thou little tiny child,
By by lully, lullay.

O Sisters too, How may we do For to preserve this
day
This poor youngling For whom we do sing,
By by, lully lullay?

Herod the king, in his raging charged he hath this day
His men of might, in his own sight
All young children to slay.

That woe is me, Poor child for thee!
And ever morn and day,
For thy parting Neither say nor sing By by, lully lullay!

Lully, lulla, thou little tiny child,
By by lully, lullay.

Hark! The herald-angels sing

F Mendelssohn Arr. Willcocks

**Hark! The herald angels sing,
Glory to the newborn King:
Peace on earth and mercy mild
God and sinners reconciled:
Joyful all ye nations rise
Join the triumph of the skies,
With th'angelic host proclaim,
Christ is born in Bethlehem.
Hark! The Herald Angels sing
Glory to the newborn King.**

**Christ the highest heav'n adored.
Christ the everlasting Lord,
Late in time behold him come
Offspring of a virgins womb:
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see,
Hail th'incarnate Deity!
Pleased as man with man to dwell,
Jesus our Emmanuel.
Hark! The herald angels sing
Glory to the newborn King.**

**Hail the heav'n born Prince of Peace!
Hail the Son of Righteousness!
Light and life to all he brings,
Ris'n with healing in his wings;
Mild he lays his glory by,
Born that man no more may die,
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth
Hark! The herald angels sing
Glory to the newborn King.**

A virgin most pure

Trad. English

Arr. Wood.

A virgin most pure, as the prophets do tell,
Hath brought forth a baby, as it hath befell
To be our Redeemer from death, hell and sin,
Which Adam's transgression had wrapped us in.
Aye, and therefore be merry;
Rejoice and be you merry
Set sorrow aside;
Christ Jesus our Saviour was born at this tide.

The King of all kings to this world being brought,
Small store of fine linen to wrap him was sought;
And when she had swaddled her young son so sweet
Within an ox manger she laid him to sleep
Aye, and therefore be merry...

Then God sent an angel from Heaven so High,
To certain poor shepherds in fields where they lie
And bade them no longer in sorrow to stay
Because that our Saviour was born on this day.
Aye and therefore be merry...

O Magnum Mysterium

Frank La Rocca (1951-)

O magnum mysterium
Et admirabile sacramentum
Ut animalia viderent Dominum natum,
Jacentem in praesepe!

Beata Virgo, cujus viscera meruerunt
Portare Dominum Christum.
Alleluia!

*O great mystery,
And wondrous sacrament
That animals should see the new-born Lord
Lying in their manger!*

*Blessed is the Virgin whose womb was
Worthy to bear the Lord Jesus Christ
Alleluia!*

Sleep holy child

A Ridout

Sleep, holy child upon your mother's breast.
O Lord who came with us to dwell,
The God of heav'n Emmanuel,
On earth in peace now rest.

Sleep, Holy child, held in your mother's love.
Infinity in her embrace,
She guards within this silent place
The saviour from above.

Sleep, Holy child, your destiny prepare.

O word of God, though silent now,
You dream of teaching us to bow
For love of God in prayer.

Sleep, Holy child, let Mary sing her song.
A sword will pierce her tender heart
Before your death can grace impart
To rid us of our wrongs.

Sleep, Hold child, your mother gently sings.
Not yet you die upon the tree
For us to live eternally
In heav'n, O King of kings.

The fader of heven

Peter Maxwell Davies

The fader of heven, God omnyotent,
That sett alle on seven, his son has he sent:
My name couthe he neven, and lyght or he went.
I conceyved hym full even thugh myght as he ment.
And now is he borne.
He kepe you fro wo:
I shalle pray him so;
Telle furth as ye go, And myn on this morne.

Es ist ein Ros'entsprungen

Michael Praetorius

Es ist ein' Ros' entsprungen,
aus einer Wurzel zart.
Wie uns die Alten sungen,
Von Jesse war die Art.
Und hat ein Blüm'lein 'bracht;
mitten im kalten Winter,
wohl zu der halben Nacht.

Das Röslein, das ich meine,
davon Jesaia sagt:
ist Maria, die Reine,
die uns das Blüm'lein bracht'.
Aus Gottes ew'gem Rat,
hat sie ein Kind geboren,
und blieb doch reine Magd.

Das Blümelein, so kleine,
das duftet uns so süß;
mit seinem hellen Scheine
vertreibt's die Finsternis.
Wahr'r Mensch und wahrer Gott!
Hilft uns aus allem Leide,
rettet von Sünd' und Tod.

*A rose has sprung up,
from a tender root.
As to us the men of old have sung,
Its lineage was from Jesse.
And it has brought forth a little blossom*

*In the middle of the cold winter
When the night was half spent.*

*The little rose that I mean,
Of which Isaiah spoke
Is Mary, the pure one,
Who has brought to us the little blossom.
According to God's eternal counsel,
She has borne a child
When the night was half spent.*

*The little blossom, so small
That smells so sweet to us
With its very great light
Dispels the darkness.
True man and true God!
It helps us in all trouble,
Saves from sin and death.*

Silent night

Trad. Arr. Governlock

Silent night, holy night
All is calm all is white
Round yon virgin mother and child
Holy infant so tender and mild
Sleep in heavenly peace

Silent night, holy night
Shepherds quake at sight
Glories stream from heaven afar
Heav'nly hosts sign Alleluia
Christ the saviour is born.

Silent night, holy night
Son of God, Loves pure light
Radiant beams from thy holy face
With the dawn of redeeming grace.
Jesus, Lord at thy birth.

Remember Bethlehem

J Thackray. Arr. H Goodall

Bethlehem, Bethlehem
It was not very cold
She was far away from home
She was not very old
She was only a shabby little country girl
So long ago it seems so far away, so far away
But even so your nightingales remember her,
Pussy willow and your daffodil,
Even your stony old hills remember Bethlehem.
She was awfully weak
For the journey had been hard
She had nowhere to sleep
She lay down in small dark farmyard
So long ago it seems so far away, so far away
But even so I know the rain was there when her
time had come.

Wind won't forget what the girl has done,
Even the sulky old sun remembers Bethlehem.
When she lay herself down,
she must have been afraid
There was only the ground
She had her baby in the painful darkness
So long ago when she looked at the child
The very first time I suppose that she smiled
And I guess that Mary cried a little
So long ago it seems so far away, so far away
But even so, I've got the flesh and blood to
remember them by;
Him in my mind, her in my eyes,
Ev'ry reason why I remember Bethlehem.

Jerus'lem in the Mornin'

Spiritual

Arr. J Jennings/T Marks

Mary, Mary what's the matter?
O Jerus'lem in the mornin'
I said my poor Mary,
What's the matter?
O Jerus'lem in the mornin'
Whoa! Joseph, Joseph what is the matter?
O Jerus'lem in the mornin'
A well now Joseph, Joseph what is the matter?
O Jerus'lem in the mornin'
Night is chilly, what's the matter?
O, Jerus'lem in the mornin'
The night is chilly tell me what is the matter,
O Jerus'lem in the mornin'
I hear the oxen ballin'
I hear the lambs a squallin';
O Jerus'lem in the mornin'
I hear the cattle lowin';
I hear the rooster crowin'
A singin', O Jerus'lem in the mornin'
Mary, Mary what's the matter?
O Jerus'lem in the mornin'
A singin' O Jerus'lem in the mornin'
A well now, Little baby Jesus born in a stable
O Jerus'lem in the morning;
A singin', O' Jerus'lem in the mornin'
Little baby Jesus born in a stable
Little baby Jesus, lyin' in the manger
Little baby Jesus, born to be our saviour
O Jerus'lem in the mornin'
A singin' O Jerus'lem in the mornin'
A well now, Mary Mary, Joseph, Joseph
Little baby Jesus, what is the matter?
O Jerus'lem In the Mornin',

O Come all ye faithful

Descant Arr. Rutter

**O come all ye faithful, Joyful and triumphant
O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem;
Come and behold him born the King of
Angels:**

**O come let us adore him,
O come let us adore him,
O come let us adore him Christ the Lord!**

**God of God, light of light,
Lo! He abhors not the Virgin's womb;
Very God, begotten not created:
O come let us adore him etc...**

**See how the shepherds, summoned to his
cradle,
Leaving their flocks draw nigh with lowly fear.
We too will thither bend our joyful footsteps
O come let us adore him etc...**

**Sing, choirs of angels sing in exultation
Sing, all ye citizens of heav'n above.
Glory to God, in the highest:
O come, let us adore him etc...**

Heilig, heilig, heilig!

F. Mendelssohn

Heilig, heilig, heilig is Gott de Her Zebaoth!
Alle lande sind seiner Ehrevoll,
Alle lande sind seiner Ehrevoll.
Hosianna in der Höh, Hosianna in der Höh!
Gelobt seider da kommt im Namen des Herrn,
Gelobt seider da kommt im Namen des Herrn!
Hosianna in der Höh, Hosianna in der Höh,
Hosianna, Hosianna in der Höh!

Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God of Hosts;
Heaven and earth are full of Your glory
Hosanna in the highest
Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord
Hosanna in the highest.

graduate singers 2008

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Margaret Cunningham Alison Day Gillian Dooley Janet
Henrie Deeanne Dooland Shelley Kirk Alison Manock
Yvette Mayfield Lyn Moseley Alison McDougall Mel Pike
Margaret Rawlinson Trudie Jackson Susan Bleby Linda
Brugman Janet Buchan Josh Caddies Ian Carrig Su Coutts
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Cunningham Martin Dooland Brendon Kelly Louise McGee
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cristemas 2008

The Graduate Singers Cristemas concert has established itself as a much loved highlight of the Festive Season.

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