

graduate
singers

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graduate singers

For over 25 years, Graduate Singers have been presenting fine choral concerts in Adelaide. During this time the choir has worked under the baton of many leading conductors including Graham Abbot, 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. Innovative and interesting programmes have included "Silver Screen", featuring music from films, "Roots to Rock", a capella popular music, and "Windows to Heaven", highlighting the music of Charpentier.

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 acclaimed vocal ensemble, Syntony.



lion of scotland

St Peter`s Cathedral - July 23, 7:30 pm

Tonight's performance is a celebration of the tremendous wealth of Scottish music from the unique and innovative "Musicke Fyne" written for King James I and the Scottish Chapel Royal, to the well-loved traditional songs that play such an important part in Scotland's history and culture. We will be exploring a depth of Scottish Music that many people are probably not familiar with. Our thanks go to the South Australian Pipes and Drums for making their stirring sounds such an important part of tonight's performance!

Emma Horwood – Soprano and Harp

Shirley Gale – Organ

South Australian Pipes and Drums

Pipe Major: Philip Wyld

Drum Sargent: Shane Ferguson

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

Missa 'Felix Namque' - Robert Carver

Scotland's great Renaissance composer, Robert Carver (b: 1484-7; d: after 1567) is known for polyphonic writing. The principal source of compositions from this time is the Scone Antiphony – also known as the Carver Choirbook. Not much is known of him; however he was the Canon of the Abbey of Scone. He was associated with the Chapel Royal in Stirling and composed for James V of Scotland.

Kyrie Eleison. Christe Eleison. Kyrie eleison.
Lord have mercy. Christ have mercy. Lord have mercy.

Gloria in excelsis Deo. Et in terra pax
Glory in the highest to God. And on earth peace

hominibus bonae voluntatis. Laudamus te.
Benedicimus te.

to men of good will. We praise thee. We bless thee.

Adoramus te. Glorificamus te. Gratias agimus tibi

We worship thee. We glorify thee. Thanks we give to thee

propter magnam gloriam tuam. Domine Deus,
Rex coelestis,

because of great glory thy. Lord God, King of
heaven,
*Deus Pater omnipotens. Domine Fili unigenite,
Jesu Christe.*
God Father almighty. Lord Son only begotten,
Jesus Christ.
Domine Deus, Agnus Dei, Filius Patris.
Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of Father.

Qui tollis peccata mundi, miserere nobis.
Who take away sins of world, have mercy on us.

*Qui tollis peccata mundi, suscipe deprecationem
nostram.*

Who take away sins of world, receive our
supplication

Qui sedes ad dexteram Patris, miserere nobis.
Who sits at the right hand of the Father, have
mercy on us.

Cum sancto spiritu in gloria Dei patris. Amen.

Depart, Depart

Lament of the Maister of Erskyn

Alexander Scott was the Canon of Inchmahome (The Game
of Kings). In this song the Master of Erskine, is supposedly
addressing a farewell to Mary, the Queen Mother.

Depart, departe, Alace, I most departe
From hir that hes my hart with hart full soir,
Agains my will indeed and can find no remeid,
I wat the pains of deid can do no moir.

Now most I go from sicht of hir sueit face,
Thee grund of all my grace and soverrane.
What chane that may fall me sall I ne'er mirry be
Unto the tyme I see my sueit agane.

Adew sueit thing my joy and comforting,
My mirth and sollesing of erdly gloir;
Fair weill, my lady bricht and my remembrance
rycht,
Fairweill and haif gud nycht, I say no moir.

In a garden so greene – Anon

In a garden so green in a May morening
Heard I my Lady pleen of paramours.
Said she, My love so sweet, come you nor yet nor
yet?
Heght you not me to meet amongst the flowers?
Elore, Elore. I love my lusty love, Elore Lo.

The skies upspringis, the dew down dingis,
The sweet larks singis their hours of prime.
Phoebus upsprentis, joy to rest wentis
Lost mine intent is and gone`s the time.

Danger my dead is, false fortune my feid is.
Languor my leed is, but hope I dispair.

Disdaine my desyris, so strangeness me feir is.
Deceit out of weir is. Adew I fare.

Live in hope, Lady faire and repell all dispaire,
Trust not that your true love shall you betrase.
When deceit and languor banished is from your
bowrie
I'll be your paramour and shall you please.

Have you seen but a white lily grow?

Robert Johnson

Robert Johnson (1580-1684) was lutenist at the court of James VI of Scotland and I of England. Words written by English poet Ben Johnson (1573 –1637).

See the Chariot at hand here of Love,
Wherein my Lady rideth!
Each that draws is a swan or a dove,
And well the car Love guideth.
As she goes, all hearts do duty
Unto her beauty;
And enamour'd do wish, so they might
But enjoy such a sight,
That they still were to run by her side,
Through swords, through seas, whither she would
ride.

Do but look on her eyes, they do light
All that Love's world compriseth!
Do but look on her hair, it is bright
As Love's star when it riseth!
Do but mark, her forehead's smoother
Than words that soothe her;
And from her arch'd brows such a grace
Sheds itself through the face,
As alone there triumphs to the life
All the gain, all the good, of the elements' strife.

Have you seen but a bright lily grow
Before rude hands have touched it?
Have you marked but the fall of snow
Before the soil hath smutched it?
Have you felt the wool of beaver,
Or swan's down ever?
Or have smelt o' the bud o' the brier,
Or the nard in the fire?
Or have tasted the bag of the bee?
O so white, O so soft, O so sweet is she!

Remember me, my deir – Anon

The song is located in the Robert Edwards Commonplace Book (1630-65). It is one of several manuscripts of Scottish songs collected by musicians and amateur collectors who feared that native music would be lost if not written down following the Royal Court moving to London.

Remember me, my deir I humbly you requier
For my request that loves you best With faithfull
hart inteir
My sall rest within your breast. Remember me my
deir.

Remember me deir hart that of pains hes my part.
Your words unkind sinks in my mind, and dois
increase my smart, Yet shall ye find me true and
kind!
Remember me, deir hart.

Lay a Garland – Robert Pearsall

This beautiful piece tells the story of the death of a loved one. The text is from a poem written by Francis Beaumont and John Fletcher who collaborated as playwrights during the reign of James VI of Scotland and I of England.

Lay a garland on her hearse of dismal yew.
Maidens, willow branches wear.
Say she died true.
Her love was false, but she was firm.
Upon her buried body lie lightly, thou gentle earth.

Drop Drop Slow Tears – Kenneth Leighton

Kenneth Leighton (1929-1988) was one of Britain's most celebrated post-war composers with over 100 published compositions. In 1955 he was appointed lecturer at the University of Edinburgh where he then became Senior Lecturer and then Reader. He left Edinburgh briefly to take up the position of Lecturer in Music at Worcester College, Oxford. He returned to the University of Edinburgh in 1970 as Reid Professor of Music.

Drop, drop slow tears,
And bathe those beauteuous feet
Which brought from heaven
The news and Prince of Peace:
Cease not, wet eyes, His mercy to entreat;
To cry for vengeance sin doth never cease.
In your deep floods
Drown all my faults and fears;
Nor let His eye see sin, but through my tears.

Solus ad victimam – Kenneth Leighton

Alone to sacrifice thou goest, Lord, giving thyself to Death whom thou hast slain. For us thy wretched folk is any word? Who know that for our sins this is thy pain? For they are ours, O Lord, our deeds, why must thou suffer torture for our sin? Let our hearts suffer in thy Passion, Lord, that very suffering may thy mercy win. This is the night of tears, the three days space, sorrow abiding of the eventide, until the day break with the risen Christ. And hearts that sorrowed shall be satisfied. So may our hearts share in thine anguish, Lord, that they may sharers of thy glory be; heavy with weeping may the three days pass, to win the laughter, of thine Easter day.

My Love is like a Red Red Rose – Robert Burns

Robert Burns (1759 – 1796) is regarded as Scotland's best known poet; the major poetic voice of the nation. This song, one of his most famous, would also have to be one of the most loved.

My love is like a red, red rose that's newly sprung
in June,
My love is like a melody that's sweetly played in
tune.
So fair thou art, my bonny lass, so deep in love
am I
And I will love thee still my dear, 'til all the seas
gang dry.

'Til all the seas gang dry, my dear, and the rocks
melt in the sun,
O I will love thee still, my dear, will the sands O'
life shall run.
So fare thee well my bonny lass, and fare thee
well a while,
And I will come again, my love, tho't were a
thousand mile.

Annie Laurie – Trad.

'Annie' was the daughter of Sir Robert Laurie, the first baronet of the Maxwellton family. The song was written by her sweetheart. Lady John Scott later altered the second verse and wrote the third. It was a favourite song of Scottish soldiers during the Crimean War.

Maxwellton braes are bonnie
Where early fa's the dew,
And it's there that Annie Laurie
Gie'd me her promise true,
Gie'd me her promise true
Which ne'er forgot shall be
And for bonnie Annie Laurie I'd lay me doon and
dee,

Here brow is like the snowdrift,
Her neck is like the swen
Her face it is the fairest
That e'er the sun shone on,
That e'er the sun shone on,
And dark is her e'e
And for the bonnie Annie Laurie I'd lay me doon
and dee

Like dew on the gowan lying
Is the fa'o her fairy feet,
And like the winds in summer sighing
Her voice is low and sweet
Her voice is low and sweet
And she's the world to me,
And for the bonnie Annie Laurie I'd lay me doon
and dee.

O Waly Waly (The Water is Wide) – Trad.

Published in 1724, it was originally known as 'Waly, Waly'. During the 19th Century it also came to be known as The Water is Wide.

The water is wide, I cannot get o'er
And neither have I wings to fly.
Give me a boat that will carry two,
And both shall row, my love and I

O down in the meadows the other day,
Agath'ring flowers both fine and gay
Agathering flowers, both red and blue.
I little thought what love can do

O, love is handsome and love is fine,
And love's a jewel while it is new,
But when it is old it groweth cold
And fades away like morning dew

Loch Lomond – Trad.

This well known song tells the story of two Jacobean soldiers who were captured and left behind in Carlisle after the failed rising in 1745. One was to be executed, the other set free. It is the lament of the soldier that is to be executed that he will reach Scotland before his companion who will be traveling the high road, while he will be traveling the low road; death.

By yon bonnie banks by yon bonny braes,
Where the sun shines bright on Loch Lomond,
Where me and my true love were ever wont to
gae,
On the bonnie, bonnie banks o' Loch Lomond.

O ye'll tak' the high road and I'll tak' the low road,
And I'll be Scotland afore ye
But me and my true love will never meet again
On the bonnie, bonnie banks o' Loch Lomond.

'Twas there that we parted in yon shady glen,
On steep, steep side o' Ben Lomond.
Where deep purple hue, the hieland hills we view,
And the moon comin' out in the gloamin'

O ye'll tak' the high road...

The wee birdies sing and the wild flow'rs spring
And in sunshine the waters are sleeping.
But the broken heart, it kens nae second spring
again.
Tho' the waefu' may cease from their greeting

O ye'll tak' the highroad...

Bluebells of Scotland – Trad.

One of Scotland's favourite songs it was introduced at the Drury Lane theatre in Edinburgh just after 1800.

O where, o where is your Highland laddie gone?
O where, o where is your Highland laddie gone?
He's gone to fight the foe for King George upon
the throne;
And it's oh! In my heart, how I wish him safe at
home

O where and o where does your Highland laddie
dwell?
O where and o where does your Highland laddie
dwell?
He dwelt in the merry Scotland, at the sign the
Blue-bell;
And it's oh! In the my heart that I love my laddie
well.

Suppose and suppose that your Highland lad be
slain?
Suppose and suppose that your Highland lad be
slain?
The bagpipes shall play o'er him, and I'd bring
him safe again
For my heart would break if my Highland Lad
were slain

Eriskay Love Lilt – Trad.

A traditional song from a small island of 3 square miles in
the Outer Hebrides. It became known to the world through
the collection of Gaelic songs in the early 1900's. Eriskay
was where Bonnie Prince Charlie first stepped on Scottish
soil on his return to Scotland in 1745.

Vair me oro van o, vair mr oro van ee,
Vair me oru o o, Sad am I without thee.

Skye Boat Song – Trad.

Commemorating the escape of Bonnie Prince Charlie by
boat to the Isle of Skye, following the battle of Culloden
when he was disguised as a maid by Flora MacDonald.

Speed bonny boat like a bird on the wing,
Onward! The sailors cry; Carry the lad that's born
to be King
Over the sea to Skye

Loud the winds howl, loud the waves roar,
Thunder clouds rend the air,
Baffled our foes stand by the shore, follow they
will not dare

Speed bonny boat...

Though the waves leap soft shall ye sleep
Ocean's a royal bed. Rocked in the deep
Flora will keep watch by your weary head

Speed bonny boat...

Amazing Grace – Trad.

The text was written in the 18th Century by John Newton, who after being forced into the Navy and then being involved with the slave trade, found religion. He became a Minister and wrote several hymns – this being one of them.

Verse 1 Solo

Amazing Grace! How sweet the sound that saved
a wretch like me. I once was lost but now am
found was blind but now I see.

Verse 2 Choir only

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear and
grace my fears relieved; how precious did that
grace appear the hour I first believed.

Verse 3 Solo piper

Verse 4 Choir and Audience

Through many dangers, toils and snares we have
already come. T'was Grace that brought us safe
thus far and Grace will lead us home.

When we've been here ten thousand years bright
shining as the sun. We've no less days to sing
God's praise
than when we first begun.

*If you enjoyed singing with us tonight, imagine how
much you'll enjoy our next concert, "Hymns of
Praise" - your opportunity to sing the best loved
hymns with the stunning sound of Brass, Organ and
soaring choir descants.*

Don't miss it!!

graduate singers 2005

Susan Bleby Brigid Bruer Carol Brugman Linda Brugman Janet
Buchan Josh Caddies Penny Campbell Helen Carrig Ian Carrig
Carmelita Coen Rob Cox Margaret Cunningham Hugh
Cunningham Alison Day Deanne Dooland Martin Dooland Mary
Doube Nadia Gencarelli Janet Henrie Amy Hilditch Anna Holdcroft
Phil Lock Katrina Matthews Alison McDougall Paddy McGee
Nicky Morgan Susan Murdoch Sheri Northeast Sarah O'Brien
Frances Owen Gavin Pearce Jo Pike Margaret Rawlinson Brenda
Rayner David Rohrsheim Rachel Sag Collie Smith Roger Smith
Chris Steketee Bruce Stewart Caitlin Sullivan Colin Telfer Neil
Thomas Deb Tranter Louise Tunbridge Peter Watt



kings and queens



graduate singers first concert for 2005
features music for royal occasions and
music written by kings.

Saturday 30th April, 7:30 pm
St Peter`s Cathedral

lion of scotland



our second concert of 2005 celebrates
the tremendous wealth of scottish music.

Saturday 23rd July, 7:30 pm
St Peter`s Cathedral

hymns of praise



raise your voice and join us in the most
inspirational and best loved hymns in
stunning arrangements for choir, brass
and organ.

Sunday 2nd October, 3:00 pm
St Peter`s Cathedral

cristemas



the graduate singers christmas concert
has become a much loved highlight of
the festive season.

Saturday 3rd December, 7:30 pm
St Patricks Church, Grote Street

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