

The Renaissance Street Singers

Loft Concert



Fort Tryon Park, August 12, 2001

Jenny Holan

3 pm Sundays February 24 and March 3, 2002

at the home of John Hetland
135 West 17th Street, Loft 3B
New York, NY 10011

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3 p.m. Sundays, February 24 and March 3, 2002

Since 1973, The Renaissance Street Singers of New York have sung 15th- and 16th-century music *a cappella* on the sidewalks and in the public spaces of New York. The motivation is a love for early choral music and the wish to share it with others. Concerts are two or three Sundays a month, usually from 2 to 4 p.m., always free.

The music presented in today's concert is typical Street Singers repertoire: a variety of sacred compositions for all occasions, primarily from the 15th and 16th centuries.

We welcome new members who can read music, carry a part confidently, blend well and attend regularly. If you are interested in joining, please speak to John.

For more information and a performance schedule, visit

www.streetsingers.ORG

**Today's concert is dedicated to the victims of
September 11, and to all victims.**

Today's Concert

Ave Maria, mater Dei William Cornysh (English; died 1523)
Manum suam misit hostis . . . Manuel Cardoso (Portuguese; c.1566-1650)
Aquam quam ego dabo Manuel Cardoso
Duo seraphim Juan de Esquivel Barahona (Spanish; c.1563-c.1614)
Ne irascaris, Domine William Byrd (English; 1543-1623)
Pater noster Francisco Guerrero (Spanish; 1528-1599)
Lagrima de San Pietro, I-IV Orlande de Lassus
(Franco-Flemish; 1532-1594)

-- Intermission --

E questo il legno Luca Marenzio (Italian; c.1553-1599)
Hei mihi, Domine Carlo Gesualdo (Italian; c.1561-1613)
Sancta Maria Georg Prenner
(Slovenian, active in Austria; c.1535-1590)
Genuit puerpera Regem Georg Prenner
O admirabile commercium . Johannes Regis (Netherlands; c.1430-c.1485)
Hodie Christus natus est Cipriano de Rore
(Flemish, active in Italy; c.1515-1565)

Please Stay for More Refreshments and Group Singing

First Half

Ave Maria, mater Dei William Cornysh (English; died 1523)

A traditional text in praise of the Virgin Mary.

Ave Maria,
Mater Dei, regina caeli,
domina mundi,
imperatrix inferni,
miserere mei,
et totius populi Christiani;
et ne permittas nos mortaliter peccare,
sed tuam sanctissimam voluntatem
adimplere. Amen.

Hail Mary,
mother of God, queen of heaven,
ruler of the world,
empress of the world below,
have mercy on me,
and on the whole Christian people;
and permit us not to sin mortally,
but your most holy will
to fulfill. Amen.

Manum suam misit hostis Manuel Cardoso (Portuguese; c.1566-1650)

The third Lesson for Matins on Maundy Thursday (Lamentations 1:10-12).

JOD:

Manum suam misit hostis
Ad omnia desiderabilia ejus,
Quia vidit gentes
Ingressas sanctuarium suum,
De quibus praeceperas
Ne intrarent in ecclesiam tuam.

Verse 10:

The enemy has stretched out his hand
over all her precious things,
for she has seen the nations
invade her sanctuary,
those whom thou didst forbid
to enter thy congregation.

CAPH:

Omnis populus ejus gemens,
Et quaerens panem;
Dederunt pretiosa quaeque pro cibo
Ad refocillandam animam.
Vide, Domine, et considera
Quoniam facta sum vilis!

Verse 11:

All her people groan
as they search for bread;
they trade their treasures for food
to revive their strength.
"Look, O Lord, and behold,
for I have become contemptible!"

LAMED:

O vos omnes qui transitis per viam,
Attendite et videte
Si est dolor sicut dolor meus!
Quoniam vindemiavit me,
Ut locutus est Dominus,
In die furoris sui.

Verse 12:

"All you who pass by on the road,
look and see
if there is any sorrow like my sorrow!
For the Lord gathered me, his vintage,
as he spoke
on the day of his wrath."

Jerusalem, Jerusalem,
Convertere ad Dominum Deum tuum.

Jerusalem, Jerusalem,
turn to the Lord your God.

Aquam quam ego dabo Manuel Cardoso

Jesus, in a proselytizing conversation at a well with a woman of Samaria. John 4:14.

Aquam quam ego dabo, si quis biberit ex ea, non sitiet in aeternum, Dixit Dominus mulieri Samaritanae.	“The water which I shall give, if anyone shall drink of it, he shall never thirst,” Said the Lord to the Samaritan woman.
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Duo seraphim . . Juan de Esquivel Barahona (Spanish; c.1563-c.1614)

Isaiah describes his vision of the Lord sitting upon a throne. Isaiah 6:3.

Duo seraphim clamabant alter ad alterum: Sanctus, sanctus, sanctus Dominus Deus Sabaoth, plena est omnis terra gloria ejus.	Two seraphim were calling to each other, "Holy, holy, holy is the Lord God of Hosts; all the world is filled with his glory."
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Ne irascaris, Domine William Byrd (English; 1543-1623)

After Isaiah begs God to show himself, he begs God to have mercy, and not abandon the people to their own iniquity. Isaiah 64: 9-10.

Ne irascaris, Domine, satis, Et ne ultra memineris iniquitatis nostrae; Ecce, respice, populus tuus omnes nos.	Do not be angry, Lord, exceedingly, And do not long remember our iniquity; Behold, consider, we are all your people.
Civitas Sancti tui facta est deserta, Sion deserta facta est, Ierusalem desolata est.	Your Holy City has become a wilderness, Zion has become a wilderness, Jerusalem is a desolation.

Pater noster Francisco Guerrero (Spanish; 1528-1599)

Jesus, after telling his disciples not to pray in public like the hypocrites, gives them a prayer they can use in private. Matthew 6:9-13.

Pater noster, qui es in coelis: sanctificetur nomen tuum. Adveniat regnum tuum. Fiat voluntas tua, sicut in coelo, et in terra. Panem nostrum quotidianum da nobis hodie. Et dimitte nobis debita nostra, sicut et nos dimittimus debitoribus nostris. Et ne nos inducas in tentationem. Sed libera nos a malo.	Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors. And lead us not into temptation. But deliver us from evil.
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**Lagrime de San Pietro, I-IV
. Orlande de Lassus (Franco-Flemish; 1532-1594)**

Lassus's last composition contains 21 sections that examine St. Peter's remorse after he denies that he was a disciple of the man who was crucified. We present the first four.

Il magnanimo Pietro, che giurato Havea tra mille lance e mille spade Al suo caro Signor morir a lato, Poichè s'accorse, vinto da viltade Nel gran bisogno haver di fe mancato, Il dolor, la vergogna et la pietade Del proprio fallo, e de l'altrui martiro, Di mille punte il petto gli feriro.	When noble Peter, who had sworn Midst a thousand lances and a thousand swords To his dear Lord to die at his side, Saw that, overcome by cowardice, In his great moment of need his faith had failed him, The grief, the shame and the contrition For his own failure and the others' martyrdom Pierced his breast with a thousand darts.
Ma gli archi, che nel petto gli aventaro Le saette piu acute e piu mortale, Fur gli occhi del Signor, quand' il miraro. Gli occhi fur gli archi, e i sguardi fur gli strali, Che del cor non contenti sen passaro Fin dentro a l'alma, e vi fer piaghe tali, Che bisognò mentre che visse poi, Ungerle col licor de gli occhi suoi.	But the bows which hurled into his breast The sharpest and deadliest arrows Were the eyes of the Lord, as they looked at him; His eyes were the bows and his glances were the arrows Which, not content with piercing his heart, Entered his very soul, there inflicting such wounds That he needed, for the rest of his life, To anoint them with tears of his own eyes.

Tre volte haveva a l'importuna e audace
Ancella, al servo, ed
a la turba rea
Detto e giurato, che giamai seguace
Non fu del suo Signor,
ne'l conoscea.
Il gallo publicator contumace
Il di chiamato in testimon v'havea,
Quando del suo gran fallo a pena avvisto,
S'incontrar gli occhi suoi
con quei di Christo.

Qual' a l'incontro di quelli occhi santi
Il già caduto Pietro rimanesse
Non sia, chi di narrarlo hoggi
si vanti,
Che lingua non saria, ch'al ver giungesse.
Parea ch'el bon Signor,
cinto di tanti
Nemici, e de' suoi privo,
dir volesse,
"Ecco che quel ch'io dissi,
egli è pur vero,
Amico disleal, discepol fiero."

-Luigi Transillo

Three times -- to the bold, insistent
Maid, to the servant, and
to the cruel throng --
He had said and sworn that he had
Never been a follower of his Lord,
nor did he know him:
The defiant cock announced
The day, called to bear witness;
Now painfully aware of his great failure,
Peter's eyes met
with those of Christ.

As at the encounter with those holy eyes
The now fallen Peter stayed,
Neither could one who described it today
claim,
Nor could any tongue approach, the truth.
It was as if the good Lord,
surrounded by so many
Enemies, and deprived of his own,
were saying,
"Behold, that which I said,
it is really true,
O disloyal friend, cruel disciple."

-- Intermission --

Second Half

E questo il legno Luca Marenzio (Italian; c.1553-1599)

E questo il legno che del sacro sangue Resperso fù nel benedetto giorno Che fuggì vinto con paura e scorno Quel falso antico alpestro e rigido angue? Qui'l mio signor lasciò la spoglia e sangue, Tornando al suo celeste alto soggiorno, E scolorossi il santo viso adorno Come purpureo fior ch'inciso languie.	Is this the wood that with sacred blood Was sprinkled on the blessed day When he fled, conquered, with fear and shame, That false ancient wild and cruel serpent? Here my Lord left his mortal body and blood, Returning to his celestial high abode, And the adorned holy face lost its color Like a purple flower which, when cut, languishes.
O pietà somma, o rara e nuova legge, Per noi offerirsi a morte acerba e dura Ch'il ciel, l'aer, la terra e'l mar corregge, Lassa mente infelice, ogni altra cura. Vedi il pastor che va per le sue gregge Come agnel mansueto a la tonsura.	O highest mercy, O rare and new law, To offer himself for us to a death bitter and hard Which corrects heaven, air, earth and sea, The weary unhappy mind, and every other care. Behold the shepherd who goes for his flock Like a gentle lamb to the shearing.

-Iacobo Sannazaro

Hei mihi, Domine Carlo Gesualdo (Italian; c.1561-1613)

Hei mihi, Domine, quia peccavi nimis in vita mea! Quid faciam, miser? ubi fugiam nisi ad te, Deus meus? Miserere mei, dum veneris in novissimo die.	Woe is me, O Lord, for I have sinned too much in my life! What shall I do, wretch that I am? whither flee but to thee, my God? Have mercy on me, when thou shalt come on the last day.
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Sancta Maria Georg Prenner
(Slovenian, active in Austria; c.1535-1590)

Sancta Maria, virgo virginum.
Sanctae Trinitatis sacrarium.
Angelorum speculum,
scala sanctorum hominum.
Tu peccatorum refugium,
cerne pia meum periculum,
suscipe clementissima meum suspirium
et da mihi tuum placatissimum Filium.
Amen.

Holy Mary, virgin of virgins.
Temple of the Holy Trinity.
Mirror of angels,
Stairway of holy people.
You are the refuge of sinners;
observe, holy one, my trial,
receive, most merciful, my sigh
and reveal to me your very peaceful Son.
Amen.

Genuit puerpera Regem Georg Prenner

The texts for this two-part motet are antiphons for Lauds on Christmas Day.

Genuit puerpera Regem,
cui nomen aeternum,
et gaudium matris habens
cum virginitatis pudore:
nec primam similem visa est,
similar
nec habere sequentem,
alleluia.

One in childbirth has borne a King,
whose name is eternal,
having the joy of a mother
with the chastity of virginity;
she was seen to have neither a first
nor one following.
Alleluia.

Angelus ad pastores ait:
Annuntio vobis gaudium magnum,
quia natus est hodie
Salvator Israel,
alleluia.

The angel said to the shepherds:
I bring you news of a great joy,
for born today is
the Savior of Israel.
Alleluia.

O admirabile commercium Johannes Regis
(Netherlands; c.1430-c.1485)

A Christmas quodlibet, containing numerous tunes familiar to 15th-century listeners.

O admirabile commercium!
Creator generis humani,
animatum corpus sumens,
de virgine nasci dignatus est:
et procedens homo sine semine,
largitus est nobis suam deitatem.
Verbum caro factum est,
et habitavit in nobis:
Magnum nomen Domini Emanuel
quod annunciatum est per Gabriel.

O wondrous exchange!
The Creator of the human race,
taking on a living body,
deigned to be born of a virgin:
and becoming man without seed,
bestowed upon us his divinity.
The Word became flesh,
and dwelt among us:
Great is the name of the Lord Emanuel
which was proclaimed by Gabriel.

Jocundare die theotoce,
tumula festo omnique mesto gaudio
hostes nunc arte virgo bona
mentis ab arce anime

Rejoice, mother of God, on a day
filled with every festive joy, bury
your enemies now, kind virgin, with skill
of mind, as from the citadel of soul

feliciter ire pro nobis iter
nam si vera loquar protectrix
turris adamantina
es amica piis optima christicolis.
Verbum caro factum est,
et habitavit in nobis:
Et vidimus gloriam ejus,
gloriam quasi unigeniti a Patre.
Hodie apparuit in Israhel
per Mariam Virginem et per Joseph
natus est.
Sunt impleta quae praedixit Gabriel.
Eya virgo Deum genuit
sicut divina voluit clementia,
Quasi unigeniti a Patre.

Puer natus est nobis,
et filius datus est nobis:
cujus imperium super humerum ejus:
et vocabitur nomen ejus,
magni consilii Angelus.
Mitibus nos orbis
post mala cel nolis.
Universalis ecclesia congaudeat
his temporibus
cum angelis sic canentibus:
Eya, alleluia, Deo in excelsis gloria
et in terra pax hominibus.
Suscipe deprecationem nostram.
Sus, vallasus in orisus.
Requiescat ille parvulus, noe, noe. Amen.

you make a journey of salvation for us,
for if I am to speak truth, O protectress
and adamantine tower,
you are best friend of devout Christians.
The Word became flesh,
and dwelt among us,
And we have seen his glory,
glory as of only-begotten of the Father.
Today he has appeared in Israel;
through the Virgin Mary and Joseph
he was born.
What Gabriel predicted has come to pass.
Joy! a virgin has given birth to God
just as divine mercy willed,
As of the only-begotten of the Father.

A child has been born for us,
and a son given to us,
whose kingdom is on his shoulder,
and his name shall be called
the Angel of the Great Council.
You assist us with gentle prayers
after worldly evils.
Let the universal church rejoice
in these times
with angels singing thus:
Joy! Alleluia! Glory to God in the highest
and on earth peace to humankind.
Receive our prayer.
Hush. In her lap, before her eyes,
may that little one rest. Noel, noel. Amen.

**Hodie Christus natus est Cipriano de Rore
(Flemish, active in Italy; c.1515-1565)**

An antiphon for second vespers on Christmas Day.

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

Today Christ was born:
today the Savior appeared:
today on earth Angels sing,
Archangels rejoice:
today the just leap for joy, saying:
Glory to God in the highest, alleluia.

Please Stay for More Refreshments and Group Singing

The Renaissance Street Singers

Director John Hetland (founded 5/73)

Soprano Cheryl Helm (joined 7/00)
 Jenny Holan (1/98)
 Eileen Lopatin (2/78)
 Nancy Mandel (9/83)
 Sylvia Rhyne (11/00)
 Holly Weiss (1/98)

Alto Ruth Grossman (6/01)
 Evie Manieri (12/01)
 Nadya Murray (9/00)
 Cynthia Parker (3/01)
 Janet B. Pascal (9/90)
 Barbara Rosen (6/99)
 Diana Sidtis (2/02)
 Gina Tlamsa (6/80)

Tenor Gerald Beirne (6/78)
 Benjamin Dean (1/93)
 Eric Redlinger (10/01)
 Bruce Rickenbacher (3/96)

Bass Richard Burger (5/92)
 David Kuperman (12/01)
 Ron Zamir (6/94)