Monday 13 March 2023 1.00pm

WIGMORE HALL

Concerto Italiano

Sonia Tedla soprano Gabriele Lombardi bass Marco Frezzato cello Rinaldo Alessandrini harpsichord

Alessandro Scarlatti (1660-1725) Clori mia - Dorino caro from *Clori, Dorino e Amore* (1702)

Cello Sonata No. 1 in D minor

I. Largo • II. Allegro • III. Largo • IV. A tempo giusto

Per un momento solo

George Frideric Handel (1685-1759) Che vai pensando HWV184 (by 1710-1)

Suite in Eminor HWV438 (1733)

I. Allemande • II. Sarabande • III. Gigue

Francesco Mancini (1672-1737) Dal fatale momento HWV101b attributed to George Frideric

Handel

George Frideric Handel Tacete, ohimè, tacete HWV196 (by 1710-1)



This concert is being broadcast on BBC Radio 3



This concert is part of the CAVATINA Chamber Music Trust ticket scheme, offering free tickets to those aged 8-25

Friends of Wigmore Hall - celebrating 30 years of friendship

Over the past 30 years, Friends have been providing transformational support for the Hall, ensuring this historic building remains a home for great music making. Enjoy the benefits of friendship by joining as a Friend today, and be a part of the Wigmore story. Visit: wigmore-hall.org.uk/friends | Call: 020 7258 8230

FRIENDS OF WIGMORE HALL



Wigmore Hall is a no smoking venue. No recording or photographic equipment may be taken into the auditorium nor used in any other part of the Hall without the prior written permission of the management.

In accordance with the requirements of City of Westminster persons shall not be permitted to stand or sit in any of the gangways intersecting the seating, or to sit in any other gangways. If standing is permitted in the gangways at the sides and rear of the seating, it shall be limited to the number indicated in the notices exhibited in those positions.

Disabled Access and Facilities - full details from 020 7935 2141.

Wigmore Hall is equipped with a 'Loop' to help hearing aid users receive clear sound without background noise. Patrons can use this facility by switching hearing aids to 'T'.

















Please ensure that watch alarms, mobile phones and any other electrical devices which can become audible are switched off. Phones on a vibrate setting can still be heard, please switch off.

The Wigmore Hall Trust Registered Charity No. 1024838 36 Wigmore Street, London W1U 2BP • Wigmore-hall.org.uk • John Gilhooly Director









The high Baroque period was rich in England, Germany and Italy, but nowhere was the conflation of developments of those artistic centres more vividly in evidence than in Rome, where their most accomplished musicians converged on the secret societies of the most innovative and liberal patrons of the age. The *Accademia dell'Arcadia*, founded by Queen Christina of Sweden and taken over by some of its many powerful members after her death, including the charismatic Cardinal Ottoboni, was one such glittering salon: here the most promising musicians to arrive in Rome would be swept up into a secret culture of intellectual enquiry and pursuit of the resurrection and integration of ancient cultural ideals.

This was also the period in which vocal and instrumental music began for the first time to thrive in equal measure. Whereas previously instruments had largely been used as direct replacements in shared repertoire, as the 17th Century ended instrumental music began to enjoy nonsubstitutable forms and garner its own genres. To that extent, these new instrumental identities were as innovative as the vocal developments going on behind closed doors in places like the *Arcadia*, and so began to enjoy similar standing at their meetings, attracting offerings by the likes of Scarlatti and Handel.

Although he moved with regularity between Rome and his native Naples, Alessandro Scarlatti was a familiar and respected figure among the accademici of the Arcadia. The extent and variety of his vast number of compositions place him as an important figure of transition over the course of this period – particularly in relation to the role the Neapolitan style played in the development of opera. The majority of Scarlatti's output is undoubtedly the 800-plus cantatas he wrote to both secular and sacred texts - the firm attribution of such an enormous body of work being the subject of scholarly endeavour for over two centuries. The secular cantata for soprano, bass and strings, Clori, Dorino e Amore, is a particular example, coming from a collection of works that remain under question despite being loosely attributed to Scarlatti on account of its unusual and harmonically complex central movements - of which the duet 'Clori mia - Dorina caro' is one. Perhaps unsurprisingly, however, given the rapid evolution of instrumental music that was happening around him, Scarlatti's short, vignettelike cello sonatas are also evidence of his compositional originality. At the start of the 18th Century the cello was still not a major solo instrument, and generally supported the texture in ensemble works. His Cello Sonata No. 1 in D minor, though, represents the first of Scarlatti's forays into what was at the time still little more than stylistic experimentation. The solo guise that the instrument takes in his sonata collection of four was known as violoncello spezzato ('broken cello'), altered by the Bolognese composer Domenico Gabrielli. These modifications, and the performance treatises that went with them, would have made their way into the intellectually enquiring discussions at the Arcadia and provided Scarlatti with an opportunity to showcase his dramatic declamatory style and talent for lyrical melodic investigation in purely instrumental terms.

Whether Scarlatti wrote these sonatas for the Arcadia, or for any one of the number of virtuoso cellists working at the Cappella Reale that also employed him, is still the subject of some speculation. What does seem clear, however, is that the lyrical, melancholic nature of another of his dramatic cantatas, Per un momento solo, was emblematic of his 'melancholic' style, which eventually decreased in popularity and was one of the reasons he could not expand his career beyond the reputations he had built in Rome and Naples. By the time he began to oscillate between the two cities in earnest as a result, a young Handel had already passed through Rome; his meeting with the older composer forming part of his attenuation to the fashionable Italian style that he was to nurture in his own work for the rest of his career. Handel's set of four duets for soprano and bass that include the relaxed but vivid 'Che vai pensando' HWV184 are a particularly good example of the direct influence Scarlatti had on his vocal composition; like Scarlatti, he wrote them for the Arcadia into which he was quickly absorbed when he arrived.

The enormous appetito arcadico for drama and intellectual entertainment drove the wide variety of styles it commissioned, and although this inevitably led to many insecure attributions during the intervening centuries, its reverberations can be felt in later works such as Handel's keyboard Suite in E minor HWV438. After being pitted against Alessandro Scarlatti's son Domenico in a 'friendly' play-off of harpsichord improvisation (where Domenico was deemed the winner by Cardinal Ottoboni), the two met again in London. Handel's two books of 'great' harpsichord works written after this retain the intrepid instincts for genre development that they had both finessed in Rome. Many smaller works of this extraordinary period, though, and from less prominent composers, languished for centuries with either non-existent or mistaken attributions. These minor composers now appreciated to have been masters of their craft in their own right include Franceso Mancini. In Mancini's case it is surprising that his work should have been misattributed to Handel and not Alessandro Scarlatti, given that the two shared a native city, teachers, and even jobs. Nevertheless, his cantata for solo bass, Dal fatale momento, was long attributed to Handel. It is still considered to be of dubious origin, although its authorship is now placed more firmly on the doorstep of Mancini than Handel, a fact that is perhaps forgivable considering his occasional voyages to Rome, where he would not only have sought out his Neapolitan compatriots at the Arcadia but more likely than not have run into Handel himself. Indeed, the second of Handel's set of four duets for soprano and bass to be heard this afternoon, 'Tacete, ohimè, tacete', is far more redolent of Scarlatti and Mancini's Neapolitan 'melancholic' style, creating its compelling drama by way of extended passages of dissonance and resolution. This may have been a characteristic that left Scarlatti behind, but it nevertheless firmly heralded the legacy of those heady days in Rome, where so many important paths met and merged.

© Caroline Gill 2023

Reproduction and distribution is strictly prohibited.

Alessandro Scarlatti (1660-1725)

Clori mia - Dorino caro from Clori, Dorino e Amore (1702)

Anonymous

Clori, my own -Dorino, my dear

Clori mia, - Dorino Se per te mi struggo e moro, – se t'adoro.

Dal mio cor - dall'alma mia

Che più vuoi? che più pretendi?

Chiedo solo - lo solo voglio Che tu sii sempre costante. lo son fido. - lo sempre amante.

Per trofeo di grandi imprese Lieto un giorno il cieco dio Ci rapì dal seno i cori E in trionfo li

portò.

Ma poi quando al sen li rese Non distinse il tuo dal mio Ch'era simili gl'ardori E nei petti li cambiò.

Onde adesso io t'adoro -Se d'amarmi hai sol desio. lo t'amo col tuo cuore e tu col mio.

Clori, my own, – Dorino, my dear, if I yearn and die for you, - if I adore you, with all my heart - with all my soul what more do you want? - what more do you demand? I only ask - I only wish that you be always constant. I am faithful. - I, always loving.

As a trophy of great deeds from our breast, the unseeing god lightly stole our hearts one day and carried them off in triumph.

But when he replaced them, he did not distinguish yours from mine so alike was the passion that he exchanged them in our breasts.

Now, thus I adore you while you only desire to love me, I love you with your heart, and you with mine.

Cello Sonata No. 1 in D minor

I. Largo II. Allegro III. Largo IV. A tempo giusto

Per un momento solo

Per un momento solo Lasciate affanni miei di tormentarmi, E poi ritorni il duolo

lacerarmi.

Non v'è né fu già mai

Vivente core mio più sfortunato.

Gioco d'avverso fato;

Di quanto irato ciel qua giù

Catastrofe di pene, e crudi affanni,

Ricetto, e miserabile ed eterno,

d'Issione,

Le pene tutte, anzi un più crudo inferno

Mio core, affanni e pene

Intenti a danni tuoi havrai per sempre.

Hanno Le tue catene Che frangere non puoi,

Eterne tempre.

For a moment only

Anonymous

For a moment only stop tormenting me, my troubles, then let sorrow return Armato di sciagure a armed with misfortunes to rack me.

Never is or was there a living heart more unfortunate than mine. Scherzo di ria fortuna, a gibe of adverse fortune, a plaything of ill fate; of everything the angry heavens unleash below: disserra catastrophic suffering and harsh troubles, a wretched and eternal prison, E chiude in sé di Titio filled with all the punishments of Tityus, Di Tantalo d'Averno. Ixion, Tantalus and Avernus, an even crueller

> My heart, such troubles and punishments, that intend to harm vou. will be with you always. Unbreakable, your chains are tempered for eternity.

hell.

George Frideric Handel (1685-1759)

Che vai pensando HWV184 (by 1710-1)

Anonymous

What are you thinking

Che vai pensando, folle Pensier per lusingarmi? Se pensi farmi Penar sperando, Non pensi il ver, nò, non What are you thinking, mad thoughts to flatter me?

If you think you will make

suffer by hoping, your thoughts are not true, no, quite untrue.

Suite in E minor HWV438 (1733)

I. Allemande II. Sarabande III. Gigue

pensi il ver.

Francesco Mancini (1672-1737)

Dal fatale momento HWV101b

attributed to George Frideric Handel **Anonymous**

From the fatal moment

Dal fatale momento Che ti mirai, mio bene, E per la via dei lumi entrò Cupido A incatenarmi il core, Oh, come a tutte l'hore, Bacio le mie catene, E benedico i Numi Che mi volsero amante Del tuo crin, del tuo sen, del tuo sembiante.

Chi non ama il tuo sembiante. Chi per te non vive in pene, Non ha senso, e non ha core. Solo so che sono amante, Solo provo, amato bene, So che peno a tutte l'hore.

Ma per viver contento, Fra miei cari d'amor dolci legami, Tanto sono io geloso, Che non basti che m'ami.

Vorrei, non v'adirate, Care pupille amate, Vorrei per mio riposo, Esser sol'io bersaglio a' vostri sguardi, Ch'al par d'acuti dardi, Se ben pungono il core, Almen senza timore, Dir potrei per mia pace: Quest'alma che sospira Filli che m'ha ferito, altri non

cura.

From the fatal moment that I saw you, my own, and through my gaze Cupid entered to captivate my heart, O, how I kiss my chains at every hour, and bless the Gods that made me a lover of your hair, your breast, your countenance.

Whoever does not love your appearance, whoever does not pine for you, has no sensibility, and has no heart. Alone I know I am your lover, alone I feel, well loved, knowing I suffer all the time.

But to live in contentment, bound by my dear sweet chains of love, so jealous am I, that your love does not suffice.

What I wish – be not irate. beloved and cherished eyes for my own peace, I wish that I alone were the target of your gaze, that to this pair of sharp darts, even if they fully pierce the heart, at least, without fear, I could say, for my own peace of mind: this soul that yearns for Phyllis who injured me has no regard for others.

O ti vorrei men bella, O men geloso il cor. Allor godrei che quella Tu fossi, anima mia, Che senza gelosia Mi consolasse ogn'or.

Either I would like you less beautiful, or my heart less jealous. Then I would enjoy that whatever you are, my soul, without jealousy you would console me at every hour.

George Frideric Handel (1685-1759)

Tacete, ohimè, tacete HWV196 (by 1710-1)

Francesco de Lemene

Tacete, ohimè, tacete! Entro fiorita cuna Dorme Amor nol vedete? Non sia voce importuna Che li turba il riposo, ov'or giace. Sol quando dorme Amore, il

mondo è in pace.

Be silent, alas, be silent

Be silent, alas, be silent! Do you not see Love is asleep in a flowery cradle? Let no importunate voice disturb her rest, where now she lies. Only when Love sleeps is the world at peace.

All translations by Lucinda Byatt