

Saturday 1 October 2022 7.30pm

Bach and his own plagiarism

The Sixteen

Harry Christophers director Nicola Barbagli oboe Sarah Sexton violin I, leader Sarah Moffatt violin I Ellen O'Dell violin I Daniel Edgar violin II Nia Lewis violin II Davina Clarke violin II Max Mandel viola Stefanie Heichelheim viola Sarah McMahon cello Tim Smedley cello Jan Zahourek violone

Sarah Humphrys oboe Sally Jackson bassoon Anneke Scott horn Kate Goldsmith horn Alastair Ross organ

Alexandra Kidgell soprano Rebecca Lea soprano **Hugh Cutting** alto Elisabeth Paul alto Jeremy Budd tenor Mark Dobell tenor Ben Davies bass Eamonn Dougan bass

Johann Sebastian Bach (1685-1750)

Dazu ist erschienen der Sohn Gottes BWV40 (1723)

Mass in G minor BWV235 (?1738-9)

Interval

Alles nur nach Gottes Willen BWV72 (1726)

Mass in F BWV233 (?1738-9)

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Earlier this year, Ed Sheeran won a High Court copyright battle over his song 'Shape of You'. The judge ruled that the singer-songwriter had not plagiarised the song 'Oh Why' by Sami Chokri, stating that Sheeran had 'neither deliberately nor subconsciously copied' Chokri's song.

Could **Bach** have imagined such a court case? It's unlikely: music in 18th-century Europe was a different creature. Of course, music was published and sold. But there was not the same notion of ownership over the dots on the page, the musical 'stuff'. Bach, in particular, had little qualms over what would now be considered musical theft. Indeed, he probably considered it to be high praise. Take the keyboard transcriptions that he made of Vivaldi's *L'estro armonico* during his time in Weimar: this was Bach's way of digesting the music of the Italian, 'reliving' and learning from it through reconfiguration.

Pragmatism guided Bach's other modes of musical repurposing. For particularly busy periods of the liturgical year, such as Christmas, Bach drew on his own pre-existing compositions. After changing the text – a process known as parody – what had been a birthday cantata for a queen could now be used as a more generic celebration for Christmas Day. And that's exactly what Bach did for the Christmas of 1734.

Bach's four short *Missas* have historically been overlooked because of their origins in parody. They have suffered from the logic that because they were conceived secondarily, they must be of secondary worth. This has not always been the case: in the years following Bach's death, the *Missas* were highly regarded. And with some historical distance, we can now appreciate their mastery once more. As Nicholas Kenyon writes, they 'bring together some of Bach's best music from his cantatas. They are short, taut demonstrations of his greatness'.

Tonight's concert puts the Mass in G minor BWV235 and the Mass in F major BWV233 alongside two cantatas from which some of their movements are drawn. Bach's parody technique in the G minor Mass is particularly coherent as its original cantatas – BWV102, a revised version of BWV72, and BWV187 – are all from 1726. The opening 'Kyrie' strikes a penitential tone: the counterpoint between the oboes and the violins immediately creates a sense of the large-scale exploration to come, and a throbbing trilllike figure forms a palpitating background to the voices in contrition. More space in the texture is made in the 'Christe eleison' section, and its dancing feel is particularly elegantly phrased in the voices. Through a 'missing' note on the second beat of the bar, the voices sway against the regularity of the basso continuo. The 'Gloria' feels Italianate in its swirling, wonderfully idiomatic string writing - yet there's also

a *turba*-like energy in the voices, reminiscent of Bach's scenes from his Passions.

There then follow four adapted and re-ordered movements from BWV187. The austere, searching bass aria, 'Gratias agimus', is followed by the first moment of tranquillity in the Mass: an alto aria, the 'Domine Fili', is a lilting dance in F major, warmed by an oboe and lovingly stroked figurations in the strings. Then what is possibly the most tender movement in the Mass: the tenor sings the prayer of the 'Qui tollis peccata mundi', wrapped in the improvisatory fragrance of an oboe. For the final chorus, 'Cum Sancto Spiritu', Bach not only changed the text but also reworked the musical material. He transposed it to C minor; a new modulation then takes us to the original key of G minor for the concluding 'Amen'. It's a feat of counterpoint: densely wrought yet emotive and exciting.

The Mass in F possibly dates from 1738. Its 'Kyrie eleison' comes from a cantata which may have been performed as early as Good Friday 1708. Bach conjures the stile antico through the measured counterpoint. The first section is closed with a 4–3 suspension, which in some regards is an unBachian gesture even in this contrapuntal setting. But then, in the very next bar, Bach transforms this melodic descent into the thematic material of the 'Christe eleison'. The same suspension closes this central section for the return of the 'Kyrie eleison' – whose material we now hear as an inversion of the 'Christe' theme. These thematic connections make the three opening fugues feel particularly coherent, and bronzed by the horns and oboes, the whole thing is satisfyingly warm.

The 'Qui tollis' parodies the alto aria from Herr, deine Augen sehen nach dem Glauben BWV102, which was first performed on 25 August 1726. Bach's changes greatly alter its feel. In the cantata version, the obbligato oboe's first note is a dissonant scream an action that Alfred Dürr described as seeming to 'call out "Woe!". In the Mass, Bach softened this gesture with a melancholy upbeat. The 'Quoniam' is also adapted from BWV102. The original called for solo traverso; in this D minor version, Bach altered the obbligato instrument to a violin. Such changes in key, scoring and figuration create something more angsty and earthy. This is utterly banished by the final 'Cum Sancto Spiritu' which is parodied from BWV40. 'Never content to let matters rest,' Kenyon writes, Bach altered the fugue subject towards the movement's end. This beckons a thrilling *stretto* which combines the fugal entries in unexpected complexity. After a blaze of vocal unison, it is a charge towards the end in unabashed contrapuntal joy.

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Johann Sebastian Bach (1685-1750)

Dazu ist erschienen der Sohn Gottes BWV40 (1723)

Liturgical text

Coro

Dazu ist erschienen der Sohn Gottes, dass er die Werke des Teufels zerstöre.

Recitativo

Das Wort ward Fleisch und wohnet in der Welt. Das Licht der Welt bestrahlt den Kreis der Erden, Der grosse Gottessohn Verlässt des Himmels Thron, Und seiner Majestät gefällt. Ein kleines Menschenkind zu werden.

Bedenkt doch diesen Tausch, wer nur gedenken kann;

Der König wird ein Untertan. Der Herr erscheinet als ein Knecht

Und wird dem menschlichen Geschlecht

- O süsses Wort in aller Ohren! -

Zu Trost und Heil geboren.

Choral

Die Sünd macht Leid; Christus bringt Freud, Weil er zu Trost in diese Welt ist kommen. Mit uns ist Gott Nun in der Not: Wer ist, der uns als Christen kann verdammen?

Aria

Höllische Schlange, Wird dir nicht bange? Der dir den Kopf als ein Sieger zerknickt, Ist nun geboren, Und die verloren, Werden mit ewigem Frieden beglückt.

For this purpose the Son of God was manifested

Chorus

For this purpose the Son of God was manifested. that He might destroy the works of the devil.

Recitative

The Word was made flesh and dwells in the world. the light of the world irradiates the globe, the mighty Son of God leaves the throne of heaven, and it pleases His majesty to become a little creature.

Give thought to this exchange, all who can think:

the King becomes a subject. the Lord appears as a servant

and is born for this race of

- O sweet word in all men's ears to heal and comfort.

Chorale

Sin brings sorrow; Christ brings joy, for He has entered this world to console. God is with us now in our need: who could condemn us now we are Christians?

Aria

Hellish serpent, do you not grow friahtened? The victor who shall crush your head is now born, and all the fallen shall be favoured with eternal peace.

Recitativo

Die Schlange, so im Paradies Auf alle

Adamskinder

Das Gift der Seelen fallen liess. Bringt uns nicht mehr Gefahr; Des Weibes Samen stellt sich dar,

Der Heiland ist ins Fleisch gekommen

Und hat ihr allen Gift benommen.

Drum sei getrost! betrübter Sünder.

Choral

Schüttle deinen Kopf und sprich:

Fleuch, du alte Schlange! Was erneurst du deinen Stich, Machst mir angst und bange? Ist dir doch der Kopf zerknickt.

Und ich bin durchs Leiden Meines Heilands dir entrückt

In den Saal der Freuden.

Aria

Christenkinder, freuet euch! Wütet schon das Höllenreich. Will euch Satans Grimm erschrecken: Jesus, der erretten kann, Nimmt sich seiner Küchlein an Und will sie mit Flügeln decken.

Choral

Jesu, nimm dich deiner Glieder Ferner in Genaden an. Schenke, was man bitten kann, Zu erquicken deine Brüder: Gib der ganzen Christenschar Frieden und ein selges Jahr! Freude, Freude über Freude! Christus wehret allem Leide. Wonne, Wonne über Wonne! Er ist die Genadensonne.

Recitative

The serpent that in paradise made fall on all of Adam's children

the venom of souls. no longer endangers us; woman's seed is made manifest,

the Saviour has appeared in flesh

and has removed all venom.

Take comfort then, O troubled sinner.

Chorale

Shake your head and say: flee, you ancient serpent! Why renew your sting for my fear and anguish? After all, your head is dashed. and I, through the Passion of my Saviour, have fled from you

into the hall of gladness.

Aria

Christian children, now rejoice! Though hell's domain now rages, though Satan's fury would frighten you: Jesus, who can save, will gather His chickens under His wing.

Chorale

Jesus, continue to look after Thy members with loving give, whatever we ask, to revive Thy brethren: give to all the Christian throng peace and a blessèd year! Joy, joy, unending joy! Christ shall ward off all sorrow. Bliss, bliss, unending bliss!

He is the sun of grace.

Mass in G minor BWV235 (?1738-9)

Liturgical text

Kyrie Kyrie Coro Chorus
Kyrie eleison, Lord ha

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

Gloria *Coro*

Gloria in excelsis Deo,
Et in terra pax hominibus
bonae voluntatis.
Laudamus te,
Benedicimus te,

Adoramus te,
Glorificamus te.

Aria

Gratias agimus tibi propter magnam gloriam tuam.

Domine Deus, Rex coelestis, Deus Pater omnipotens.

Aria

Domine Fili unigenite Jesu Christe.

Domine Deus, Agnus Dei, Filius Patris, Qui tollis peccata mundi,

·

Miserere nobis.

Aria

Qui tollis peccata mundi,

Suscipe deprecationem nostram.

Qui sedes ad dexteram Patris,

Miserere nobis. Quoniam tu solus sanctus, Tu solus Dominus,

Tu solus altissimus Jesu Christe.

Coro

Cum Sancto Spiritu in gloria Dei Patris, amen. Gloria

Chorus
Glory be to God on high,
and on earth peace to
men of good will.
We praise thee,
we bless thee,
we worship thee,
we glorify thee.

Aria

We give thanks to thee for thy great glory.

O Lord God, heavenly King, God the Father Almighty.

Aria

O Lord the only begotten Son, Jesus Christ:

O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father,

that takest away the sins of the world,

have mercy upon us.

Aria

Thou that takest away the sins of the world, receive our prayer.

Thou that sittest at the right hand of the Father,

have mercy upon us. For thou only art holy; thou only art the Lord; thou only, O Jesus Christ, art most high.

Chorus

With the Holy Ghost in the glory of God the Father, Amen.

Interval

Alles nur nach Gottes Willen BWV72 (1726)

Liturgical text

Coro

Alles nur nach Gottes Willen.

So bei Lust als Traurigkeit, So bei gut als böser Zeit. Gottes Wille soll mich stillen Bei Gewölk und Sonnenschein.

Alles nur nach Gottes Willen!

Dies soll meine Losung sein.

Recitativo

O selger Christ, der allzeit seinen Willen

In Gottes Willen senkt, es gehe wie es gehe,

Bei Wohl und Wehe.

Herr, so du willt, so muss sich alles fügen!

Herr, so du willt, so kannst du mich vergnügen!

Herr, so du willt, verschwindet meine Pein!

Herr, so du willt, werd ich gesund und rein!

Herr, so du willt, wird Traurigkeit zur Freude!

Herr, so du willt, und ich auf Dornen Weide!

Herr, so du willt, werd ich einst selig sein!

Herr, so du willt, - lass mich dies Wort im Glauben fassen

Und meine Seele stillen! -

Herr, so du willt, so sterb ich nicht,

Ob Leib und Leben mich verlassen,

Wenn mir dein Geist dies Wort ins Herze spricht!

Aria

Mit allem, was ich hab und bin.

Will ich mich Jesu lassen, Kann gleich mein schwacher Geist und Sinn

Des Höchsten Rat nicht fassen:

Er führe mich nur immer hin

Auf Dorn- und Rosenstrassen!

All things according to God's will

Chorus

All things according to God's will.

in pleasure as in sadness, in good as in evil times.
God's will shall comfort me in clouds and sunshine.
All things according to

This henceforth shall be my password.

Recitative

God's will!

O blest Christian, who always immerses his will

in God's will, whatever may befall,

in health and sickness.

Lord, if Thou wilt, we must all submit to Thee!

Lord, if Thou wilt, Thou canst content me!

Lord, if Thou wilt, my torment shall vanish!

Lord, if Thou wilt, I shall grow well again and pure!

Lord, if Thou wilt, sadness shall turn to joy!

Lord, if Thou wilt, I shall find meadows amongst thorns!

Lord, if Thou wilt, I shall one day be blest!

Lord, if Thou wilt, - let me express this in faith and silence my soul! -

Lord, if Thou wilt, I shall not die.

though body and life forsake me,

when Thy spirit utters this word to my heart!

Aria

With everything I have and am

I shall trust myself to Jesus, though my feeble soul and mind

cannot fathom the counsel of God,

may He still lead me ever

forth on paths of thorn and

roses!

Recitativo So glaube nun! Dein Heiland saget: Ich will's tun! Er pflegt die Gnadenhand Noch willigst auszustrecken, Wenn Kreuz und Leiden dich erschrecken, Er kennet deine Not und löst dein Kreuzesband. Er stärkt, was schwach, Und will das niedre Dach Der armen Herzen nicht verschmähen. Darunter gnädig einzugehen.

Aria
Mein Jesus will es tun, er will
dein Kreuz versüssen.
Obgleich dein Herze liegt in
viel Bekümmernissen,
Soll es doch sanft und still in
seinen Armen ruhn,
Wenn ihn der Glaube fasst;
mein Jesus will es tun!

Choral
Was mein Gott will, das
g'scheh allzeit,
Sein Will, der ist der beste,
Zu helfen den'n er ist bereit,
Die an ihn glauben
feste.
Er hilft aus Not, der fromme
Gott,
Und züchtiget mit
Massen.
Wer Gott vertraut, fest auf
ihn baut,
Den will er nicht
verlassen.

Recitative
So now believe!
Your Saviour says: I will!
He is still most willing to extend His gracious hand,
when affliction and suffering frighten you,
He knows your distress and frees you from affliction.
He strengthens the weak and would not disdain the humble roof of the poor,
where graciously He

Aria
My Jesus will do it, He will sweeten your affliction.
Though your heart suffers much distress, it shall find quiet and gentle rest in His arms, if man is filled with faith; my Jesus will do it!

deigns to enter.

Chorale
May my God's will always be done,
His will is the best will,
He is prepared to help those who steadfastly believe in Him.
He helps us in need, this righteous God, and punishes with moderation.
Who trusts in God, relies on Him,
Him shall He never abandon.

Mass in F BWV233 (?1738-9)

Liturgical text

Kyrie
Coro
Kyrie eleison,
Christe eleison,
Kyrie eleison.

Gloria
Coro
Gloria in excelsis Deo,
Et in terra pax hominibus

bonae voluntatis. Laudamus te, benedicimus te, Gloria
Chorus
Glory be to God on high,
and on earth peace to
men of good will.
We praise thee, we bless
thee,

Kvrie

Chorus

Lord have mercy,

Christ have mercy,

Lord have mercy.

Adoramus te, glorificamus te.
Gratias agimus tibi propter

magnam gloriam tuam.

Aria
Domine Deus, Rex coelestis,
Deus Pater omnipotens,
Domine Fili unigenite Jesu
Christe,
Domine Deus, Agnus Dei,

Filius Patris.

Aria
Qui tollis peccata
mundi,
Miserere nobis,
Suscipe deprecationem
nostram.
Qui sedes ad dexteram
patris,
Miserere nobis.

Aria
Quoniam tu solus sanctus,
Tu solus Dominus,
Tu solus altissimus Jesu
Christe.

Coro
Cum Sancto Spiritu in

gloria Dei Patris,

amen.

we worship thee, we glorify thee. We give thanks for your great glory.

Aria
O Lord God, heavenly King,
God the Father Almighty,
O Lord, the only-begotten
Son, Jesus Christ,
O Lord God, Lamb of God,
Son of the Father.

Aria
Thou that takest away the sins of the world, have mercy upon us, receive our prayer.
Thou that sittest at the right hand of the Father, have mercy upon us.

Aria
For thou only art holy;
thou only art the Lord;
thou only, O Jesus Christ,
art most high.

Coro
With the Holy Ghost in the glory of God the Father. Amen.

Translations of 'Dazu ist erschienen der Sohn Gottes' and 'Alles nur nach Gottes willen' from J S Bach: The Complete Cantatas, published by Long Barn Books (Ebrington, Gloucestershire, 1999)