WIGMORE HALL

Tuesday 26 October 2021 7.30pm

La Nuova Musica

Joanne Lunn soprano* Julia Doyle soprano* Joseph Wicks high tenor Nick Todd high tenor Alessandro Fisher tenor* Ben Johnson tenor* Ben Vonberg-Clark tenor James Arthur baritone Christopher Webb bass-baritone William Gaunt bass

Thomas Gould violin Andrej Kapor violin Rachel Byrt viola Gavin Kibble bass violin Jacob Garside viola da gamba Judith Evans double bass Siobhan Armstrong harp

Eligio Quinteiro theorbo Sergio Bucheli theorbo Conor Hastings cornetto Helen Roberts cornetto Martyn Sanderson tenor trombone Sue Addison tenor trombone Adrian France bass trombone **David Bates** harpsichord Joseph McHardy organ

*soloists

Claudio Monteverdi (1567-1643)

Vespro della Beata Vergine SV206 (c.1610)

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'To perform it is to court disaster. To write about it is to alienate some of one's best friends. Even to avoid joining in the controversy is to find oneself accused of (i) cowardice, or (ii) snobbishness, or (iii) sitting on the fence, or (iv) all three...'

What single piece of music could possibly prompt the kind of divisive rage and passion described here by musicologist Denis Arnold? The answer is **Monteverdi**'s *Vespers* – a 'musicological Lorelei' that has confounded scholars and provoked performers for over 400 years.

We know the *Vespers* was first printed in Venice in 1610 – a facsimile of that score is readily available. But despite an unusually direct paper-trail, the work remains mysterious, a source of questions to which any performance must supply an answer. When was it composed? For what purpose and occasion? Was it ever performed and, if so, where and in what form? Finally – and most significantly – is it, in fact, a unified work at all?

To start the process of untangling these is to travel not to Venice – the city that was home to Monteverdi's triumphant final decades, whose image is emblazoned on so many recordings – but to Mantua's Gonzaga Court. The ambitious young musician who had described himself as 'fortunate' to enter the Duke's service in 1591 was scarcely recognisable as the man creating '...an a cappella Mass for six voices...together with psalms for Vespers of the Madonna' in 1608.

Aged just 43, Monteverdi was a broken man. The death of his wife in 1607 had left him alone, 'seriously ill' from overwork and the Mantuan climate, struggling to feed, clothe and educate his two young sons. Pleas for dismissal were ignored, and Monteverdi was forced to continue in the Duke's demanding service.

It seems an unlikely time for the composition of a large-scale sacred work. Some argue that it was created for the magnificent festivities surrounding the marriage of the Duke's son to Margherita of Savoy in May 1608. Others have argued for the *Vespers* as a musical portfolio to advertise the composer's skill to the visiting Pope Paul V (the work's dedicatee) in hopes of a Vatican job. That both theories persist speaks to the ambiguity of a work that seems designed to serve many functions – at once a compendium and a single liturgical work, an advertisement and a functional collection of sacred music.

Vespers – the daily Catholic evening service – follows a set form. Five psalms (each preceded by an antiphon), a hymn and a Magnificat are the key elements, sung to anything from plainchant to the most elaborate of polyphony on feast days.

Monteverdi sets each of these (twice, in the case of the Magnificat), but also includes additional elements. Four motets, or 'sacred concertos', are perhaps intended to replace the traditional

antiphons between each psalm, with an instrumental sonata supplying the final preface.

One interesting detail of the *Vespers* is its emphasis – on the title-page, no less – on the work's historical elements. The psalms and Magnificat settings may have been composed separately over time, but all are united by their structure. Each takes plainchant as its basis, treating it as a *cantus firmus* – a slow-moving central melody – around which Monteverdi weaves intricate strands of counterpoint in both instruments and voices.

The effect is strikingly varied from piece to piece, but retains the same spirit of collision: music at the threshold of ancient and modern, tradition and innovation. This is a composer who wishes to be admired for his invention, but also his respect and understanding of musical history. Add to this the sheer potential opulence of the settings – scored for up to 10 vocal parts, with cornettos and sackbuts as well as organ and strings – and you have a showcase well suited not only to the splendour of the Vatican, but perhaps even more so to the gilded galleries of St Mark's Basilica in Venice.

Like that building, whose vast scale eclipses all at first glance, the details of Monteverdi's *Vespers* can easily get lost in sheer sonic scale. But once ears adjust, there's much to notice. Has the supplication 'O Lord, make haste to help me' ever sounded more arresting than it does here in music adapted from the opening toccata of Monteverdi's opera *L'Orfeo*, fizzing instrumental ritornelli breaking up the solid blocks of chant, cornetto and violin soaring high above?

The next musical peak arrives in the motet *Nigra sum*. The sensual *Song of Solomon* text is set for solo voice and accompaniment, exploiting all the expressive freedom of the new operatic style. In contrast, psalm-setting *Nisi Dominus* is thickly scored for two five-voice choirs who pass verses back and forth, imitation intensifying towards an emotional and rhythmic climax.

The Sonata sopra 'Sancta Maria' puts instrumental virtuosity in the spotlight, weaving a shifting texture over continuo in a set of variations on three motifs. In and out of this drift soprano voices singing the short phrases of a plainchant litary to the Virgin.

Finally, the Magnificat: a fusion of old and new more audacious and extended than any we've heard so far. A plainchant *cantus firmus* runs through each of the movements, its slow-moving notes a harmonic core for a kaleidoscope of mood and invention that takes us from the penitential gloom of the lower-voiced 'Et misericordia', through a shadowy vision of the Holy Spirit in the echoing 'et Spiritui Sancto' to arrive at the blazing final dance of an Amen – music truly, as Monteverdi himself described it, '...suited to the chapels or chamber of princes'.

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Claudio Monteverdi (1567-1643)

Vespro della Beata Vergine SV206 (c.1610)

Deus, in adjutorium meum intende

Deus, in adjutorium meum intende:

Domine, ad adjuvandum me festina.

Gloria Patri et Filio

Et Spiritui Sancto.

Sicut erat in principio, et nunc, et semper,

Et in sæcula sæculorum. Amen. Alleluja. Make haste, O God, to deliver me:

make haste, O Lord, to help me.

Glory be to the Father and to the Son

and to the Holy Spirit.

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, without end. Amen.

Allelujah.

Dixit Dominus

Dixit Dominus Domino meo:

Sede a dextris meis: donec ponam inimicos tuos

Scabellum pedum tuorum.

Virgam virtutis tuæ emittet Dominus ex Sion:

Dominare in medio inimicorum tuorum.

Tecum principium in die virtutis

In splendoribus

sanctorum:

Ex utero ante luciferum genui

Juravit Dominus, et non pænitebit eum:

Tu es sacerdos in æternum Secundum ordinem Melchisedech.

Dominus a dextris tuis

Confregit in die iræ suæ

reges.

Judicabit in nationibus, implebit

ruinas:

Conquassabit capita in terra

multorum.

De torrente in via

bibet:

Propterea exaltabit caput.

Gloria Patri et

Filio

Et Spiritui Sancto.

Sicut erat in principio, et nunc,

et semper,

Et in sæcula sæculorum. Amen.

The Lord said to my Lord, sit at my right hand, until I make thine enemies

thy footstool.

The Lord shall send out the rod of thy strength from

Zion: rule thou in the midst of thine enemies.

At thy beginning in thy day of glory

in the splendour of the holy places,

before the first light I begat thee.

The Lord hath sworn, and will not repent:

thou art a priest for ever

after the order of Melchisedech.
The Lord at thy right hand

shall destroy kings in the day of his wrath.

He shall judge among the nations, fill them with the

dead, and smash heads in many lands.

He shall drink of the brook in the wav:

thus shall he raise his head.

Glory be to the Father and to
the Son

and to the Holy Spirit.

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, without end. Amen.

Nigra sum

Nigra sum sed formosa filia Jerusalem.

Ideo dilexit me

rex

Et introduxit in cubiculum suum

et dixit mihi:

Surge, amica mea, et veni.

Jam hiems transiit, imber abiit,

et recessit.

Flores apparuerunt in terra

nostra,

Tempus putationis advenit.

I am a black but comely daughter of Jerusalem. Therefore the king hath

delighted in me and brought me to his chamber and said to me:

Arise, my love, and come.

For the winter is passed, the rain is over and gone;

Flowers have appeared in our land,

the time of pruning is at hand.

Laudate pueri Dominum

Laudate, pueri, Dominum: Laudate nomen Domini.

Sit nomen Domini benedictum,

Ex hoc nunc, et usque in sæculum.

A solis ortu usque ad

Laudabile nomen Domini.

Excelsus super omnes gentes Dominus.

Et super cœlos gloria ejus.

Quis sicut Dominus Deus noster, qui in altis habitat,

Et humilia respicit in cœlo et in terra?

Suscitans a terra inopem,

Et de stercore erigens pauperem:

Ut collocet eum cum principibus,

Cum principibus populi sui.

Qui habitare facit sterilem in domo.

Matrem filiorum lætantem.

Gloria Patri et Filio

Et Spiritui Sancto.

Sicut erat in principio, et nunc, et semper,

Et in sæcula sæculorum. Amen.

Praise the Lord, ye servants: praise the name of the Lord.
Blessed be the name of the Lord, from this time forth for evermore.

From the rising to the setting of the sun,

the Lord's name be praised.

The Lord is high above all nations.

and his glory above the heavens.
Who is like the Lord our God,
who dwelleth on high,

Yet respecteth humbly what is in heaven and earth?

He raiseth the simple from the

and lifteth the poor from the mire.

That he may set him with princes,

even the princes of his people. Who maketh the barren woman

a joyful mother of children.

Glory be to the Father and to the Son

and to the Holy Spirit.

to keep house,

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, without end. Amen.

Pulchra es

Pulchra es, amica mea, Suavis et decora filia Jerusalem. Thou art beautiful, my love, a sweet and comely daughter of Jerusalem.

Pulchra es, amica mea, suavis et decora sicut Jerusalem, terribilis ut castrorum acies ordinata. Averte oculos tuos a me, Quia ipsi me avolare fecerunt. Thou art beautiful, my love, sweet and comely as
Jerusalem, terrible as an army arrayed for battle.
Turn thine eyes from me, for they make me flee away.

Laetatus sum

Lætatus sum in his, quæ dicta sunt mihi:
In domum Domini ibimus.
Stantes erant pedes nostri, in atriis tuis, Jerusalem.
Jerusalem, quæ ædificatur ut civitas:
Cujus participatio ejus in idipsum.
Illuc enim ascenderunt tribus,
Tribus Domini testimonium Isræl
Ad confitendum nomini

Domini.

Quia illic sederunt sedes in judicio,

Sedes super domum David.

Sedes super domum David. Rogate quæ ad pacem sunt Jerusalem:

Et abundantia diligentibus te.
Fiat pax in virtute tua:
Et abundantia in turribus tuis.
Propter fratres meos, et
proximos meos,
Loquebar pacem de te:
Propter domum Domini Dei
nostri,

nostri, Quæsivi bona tibi. Gloria Patri et Filio Et Spiritui Sancto.

Sicut erat in principio, et nunc, et semper,

Et in sæcula sæculorum. Amen.

I was glad when they said to me:

we will go into the house of the Lord.

Our feet shall stand in thy gates, O Jerusalem.

Jerusalem, that is built as a city

that is at one with itself.
For thither the tribes go up,
the tribes of the Lord, to the
testimony of Isræl,

to give thanks to the name of the Lord.

For there are the seats of judgement,

the thrones of the house of David.

Pray for the peace of Jerusalem:

they shall prosper that love thee. Peace be within thy walls, and plenty within thy palaces. For my brethren, and my

For my brethren, and my companions,

I will seek peace for thee.

For the house of the Lord our God.

I will seek to do thee good.
Glory be to the Father and to
the Son

and to the Holy Spirit.

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, without end. Amen.

Duo Seraphim

in cœlo:

Duo Seraphim clamabant alter ad alterum:
Sanctus, sanctus, sanctus,
Dominus Deus Sabaoth.
Plena est omnis terra gloria ejus.
Tres sunt, qui testimonium dant

Two seraphim cried to one another:

Holy, holy, holy is the Lord God of Sabaoth.

The whole earth is full of his glory.

There are three who bear witness in heaven:

Pater, Verbum et Spiritus Sanctus:

Et hi tres unum sunt.

Sanctus, sanctus, sanctus, Dominus Deus Sabaoth.

Plena est omnis terra gloria ejus.

the Father, the Word, and the Holy Spirit:

and these three are one.

Holy, holy, holy is the Lord God of Sabaoth.

The whole earth is full of his glory.

Nisi Dominus

Nisi Dominus ædificaverit domum, In vanum laboraverunt qui ædificant eum.

Nisi Dominus custodierit civitatem,

Frustra vigilat qui custodit

Vanum est vobis ante lucem surgere:

Surgite postquam sederitis,

Qui manducatis panem doloris.

Cum dederit dilectis suis somnum:

Ecce, hæreditas Domini filii:

Merces, fructus ventris. Sicut sagittæ in manu potentis:

Ita filii

excussorum.

Beatus vir qui implevit desiderium suum ex ipsis:

Non confundetur cum loquetur

Inimicis suis in porta.

Gloria Patri et Filio

Et Spiritui Sancto.

Sicut erat in principio, et nunc, et semper,

Et in sæcula sæculorum. Amen.

Unless the Lord build the house, they labour in vain who build it.

Except the Lord keep the city.

he watcheth in vain who keepeth it.

It is vain for you to rise before dawn:

rise later,

ye who have eaten the bread of sorrows;

When he will give sleep to his chosen.

Lo, children are an heritage of the Lord;

a reward, the fruit of the womb. As arrows in the hands of the

mighty, thus are the children of

outcasts.
Blessed is the man whose

quiver is full of them: they shall not be ashamed when

they confront their enemies in the way. Glory be to the Father and to

the Son and to the Holy Spirit.

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be,

without end. Amen.

Audi coelum verba mea

Audi, cœlum, audi verba mea plena

Desiderio et perfusa gaudio.

Dic, quæso, mihi: Quæ est ista

Quæ consurgens ut aurora rutilat,

Ut benedicam? *Dicam*Dic nam ista pulchra ut

luna.

Hear, O heaven, hear my words full

of longing and pervaded by joy. / hear

Tell me, I pray, who is she that shines like the dawn in her rising,

that I might bless her? *I will tell*Tell me, for she, beauteous as
the moon.

Electa ut sol, replet lætitia Terras, cœlos, maria. Maria Maria virgo illa dulcis prædicta Propheta Ezekiel, porta orientalis? Talis Illa sacra et felix porta Quam mors fuit expulsa Introducta autem vita? Ita Quæ semper tutum est medium Inter homines et Deum Pro culpis remedium? Medium Omnes hanc ergo sequamur qua cum Gratia mereamur vitam æternam. Consequamur. Sequamur Præstet nobis Deus, Pater hoc et Filius Et Mater cujus nomen

radiant as the sun, fills with joy the earth, heavens and seas. Mary Mary, that sweet virgin foretold by the prophet Ezekiel, the gateway to the East? Even she That sacred and happy portal through which death was driven out and life brought in? Even so She who is always a sure intermediary between men and God. the cure for our sins? The Mediator Let us all therefore follow her

through
whose grace we may be granted
eternal life.
Let us go with her. Let us follow

May God help us, God the
Father, and the Son,
and the Mother on whose sweet
name we call
as a comfort to the wretched.

Amen

Thou art blessed, virgin Mary,

In sæculorum sæcula. for ever and ever.

Qui nnunciate verbum suum
Jacob:
Justitias et judicia sua
Isræl.
Non fecit taliter omni
nationi:
Et judicia sua non manifestavit
eis.
Gloria Patri et
Filio
Et Spiritui Sancto.
Sicut erat in principio, et nunc,
et semper,

He sheweth his word unto Jacob,
his statutes and judgements to Isræl.
He hath not dealt so with any nation;
and his judgments he hath not made manifest.
Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, without end. Amen.

Sonata sopra 'Sancta Maria, ora pro nobis'

Sancta Maria, ora pro nobis.

Et in sæcula sæculorum. Amen.

Holy Mary, pray for us.

Ave maris stella

Ave maris stella, Dei Mater alma Atque semper Virgo Felix cœli porta.

Sumens illud Ave Gabrielis ore, Funda nos in pace, Mutans Evæ nomen.

Solve vincla reis, Profer lumen cæcis, Mala nostra pelle, Bona cuncta posce.

Monstra te esse matrem, Sumat per te preces, Qui pro nobis natus, Tulit esse tuus.

Virgo singularis, Inter omnes mitis, Nos culpis solutos, Mites fac et castos.

Vitam præsta puram, Iter para tutum, Ut videntes Jesum Semper collætemur.

Sit laus Deo Patri, Summo Christo decus, Spiritui Sancto Trinus honor unus. Amen. Hail, star of the sea, bountiful mother of God and ever Virgin, happy gate of heaven.

Taking that Ave from the mouth of Gabriel, preserve us in peace, giving Eve a new name.

Loose the chains of the bound, bring light to the blind, drive out our ills, invoke all things good.

Show thyself to be a mother, may he who was born for us receive our prayers through thee.

Singular virgin, more gentle than all, absolve us from sin and make us gentle and pure.

Grant us a pure life, prepare a safe way, that in seeing Jesus we may rejoice for ever.

Praise be to God the Father, glory to Christ on high, and with the Holy Spirit one triple honour. Amen.

Lauda Jerusalem

invocamus dulce

Benedicta es, virgo Maria,

Miseris solamen.

Amen

Lauda Deum tuum, Sion.
Quoniam confortavit seras
portarum tuarum:
Benedixit filiis tuis in
te.
Qui posuit fines tuos pacem:
Et adipe frumenti satiat
te.
Qui emittit eloquium suum
terræ:

Lauda, Jerusalem, Dominum:

Velociter currit sermo ejus. Qui dat nivem sicut lanam: Nebulam sicut cinerem spargit.

Mittit crystallum suam sicut buccellas:

Ante faciem frigoris ejus quis sustinebit?

Emittet verbum suum, et liquefaciet ea:

Flabit spiritus ejus, et fluent aquæ.

Praise the Lord, O Jerusalem; praise thy God, O Zion. For he hath strengthened the bars of thy gates; he hath blessed thy children within thee.

He maketh peace in thy borders, and filleth thee with the finest wheat.

He sendeth his commandment to the earth;

his word runneth swiftly.

He giveth snow like wool;
he scattereth hoar frost like
ashes

He casteth forth his ice like morsels:

before his cold who can stand?

He sendeth out his word, and melteth them;

his spirit blows, and the waters flow.

Magnificat

Magnificat anima mea Dominum: Et exultavit spiritus meus in Deo

salutari meo.

Quia respexit humilitatem ancillæ suæ:

Ecce enim ex hoc

Beatam me dicent omnes

generationes.

Quia fecit mihi magna qui

potens est:

Et sanctum nomen ejus.

Et misericordia ejus a progenie

in progenies

Timentibus eum.

Fecit potentiam in brachio

suo:

Dispersit superbos mente cordis

sui.

Deposuit potentes de

sede,

Et exaltavit humiles.

Esurientes implevit

bonis:

Et divites dimisit

inanes.

Suscepit Isræl puerum

suum,

Recordatus misericordiæ suæ.

Sicut locutus est ad patres

nostros,

Abraham et semini ejus in sæcula.

Gloria Patri et

Filio

Et Spiritui Sancto.

Sicut erat in principio, et nunc,

et semper,

Et in sæcula sæculorum. Amen.

My soul doth magnify the Lord, and my spirit hath rejoiced in

God my saviour.

For he hath regarded the lowliness of his handmaiden: for behold from henceforth

all generations shall call me

blessed.

For he that is mighty hath done

great things to me, and holy is his name.

And his mercy is on them that

fear him

from generation to generation. He hath shewed strength with

his arm;

he hath scattered the proud of

heart.

He hath put down the mighty

from their seat,

and hath exalted the lowly.

He hath filled the hungry with

good things,

and the rich he hath sent empty

away.

He hath sustained Isræl his

servant,

remembering his mercy.

As he promised to our

forefathers,

Abraham and his seed for ever.

Glory be to the Father and to

the Son

and to the Holy Spirit.

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be,

without end. Amen.

Translation by John Kilpatrick johnkilpatrick.co.uk