

# WIGMORE HALL

Monday 4 July 2022 1.00pm

Solacium

## Trio Mediæval

Anna Maria Friman singer

Linn Andrea Fuglseth singer

Jorunn Lovise Husan singer



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

**Anders Jormin** (b.1957)

Sci vias domini (2020)

**Trad/Norwegian**

Nu rinder solen opp *arranged by Linn Andrea Fuglseth*

**Trad/Estonian**

Abba, hjärtans Fader god *arranged by Anna Maria Friman*

Nu haver denna dag *arranged by Anna Maria Friman*

**Andrew Smith** (b.1970)

Ubi caritas (2019)

**Trad/Norwegian**

Bysjan, Bysjan *arranged by Linn Andrea Fuglseth*

**Trad/Estonian**

Kom helge ande *arranged by Linn Andrea Fuglseth*

Pris vare Gud

**Trad/German**

Krist er opstanden *arranged by Linn Andrea Fuglseth*

**Marianne Reidarsdatter Eriksen** (b.1971)

Sol lucet (2022) *world première*

**Traditional**

Limu lima *arranged by Trio Mediæval*

**Trad/Norwegian**

Bånsull *arranged by Linn Andrea Fuglseth*

**Anders Jormin**

Nattens vingar (2020)

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Family music making is as old as humanity itself. We'll never know the first song or the first singer, and we'll never know what they sang about. But if time could unwind and we could hear it, perhaps we would witness a mother or a father singing the first lullaby. This most intimate of song forms knows no boundaries, and is common to all humanity. Later, someone sang the first hymns and psalms, sharing a musical expression of a common faith. When we sing a hymn or a lullaby we become a link in a chain that began in the unknowable past and will stretch into the infinite future: a timeless continuum of solace and comfort.

Many of the tunes in this programme were collected from singers who had in turn learned them from a previous generation, an oral tradition that stretches way back into the past. There is a special focus on the Norwegian tradition and the less well-known music of the Swedish-speaking community in Estonia (ruled by Sweden for some 400 years until the early 18th Century). There were still Swedish speakers in Estonian coastal communities in the early 20th Century, when composer and folksong collector Cyrillus Kreek and his Swedish contemporary Olof Andersson collected many old melodies that might otherwise have been forgotten, including those from Nuckö and Stora Rågö included in this concert and on Trio Mediæval's *Solacium* album. Derived both from the Lutheran

Hymnal and old secular songs, the hymn tunes were originally sung heterophonically – everyone singing freely together, the more skillful singers varying and ornamenting the melody. Later, they were performed by individual singers.

These ornamented variants, collected from individual singers, can be heard in many of the tunes arranged by the Trio members themselves. There are brand new pieces too: **Anders Jormin's** 'Scivias domini' establishes the atmosphere for the entire programme with a meditative hymn that evokes the monastic world of Hildegard von Bingen. The past similarly meets the present in **Andrew Smith's** 'Ubi caritas', an early Christian hymn traditionally sung as part of the liturgy for Maundy Thursday, here resonant with hints of medieval tonality and Norwegian folk music. The musical past and present, the intimate ritual of parents singing to their children, all come together in the new lullabies, created for their children in the composers' heads and then passed on to us by three singers who have sung many a lullaby to their own children.

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## Anders Jormin (b.1957)

### Sci vias domini (2020)

*Anonymous*

Sci vias domini  
Aurum deitatis.

Ex hoc igne pietatis  
Flos emersit caritatis  
In incude castitatis  
Et quem faber paraclitus  
Formavit divinitus  
Inflexens humanitus  
Aurum deitatis.

### Know the ways of the Lord

Know the ways of the Lord,  
the gold of divinity.

Out of this pious fire  
a flower of love arose  
in the forge of purity,  
which the craftsman, the Spirit  
formed with heavenly powers,  
moulding to human shape  
the gold of divinity.

## Trad/Norwegian

### Nu rinder solen opp

arranged by Linn Andrea  
Fuglseth

*Thomas Kingo*

Nu rinder solen opp  
Av østerlide,  
Forgyller fjellets topp  
Og bergets side.  
Vær glad, min sjel og la din  
stemme klinge,  
Stig opp fra jordens bo  
Og deg med takk og tro  
Til himlen svinge!

Han har i denne natt  
Med engleskare  
Mitt hus og hjem omsatt,  
Så ingen fare  
Fikk over meg og mine kjære råde,  
Men vi er frelst og fri  
Fra dødens mørke sti  
Og sjelevåde.

Min sjel, vær frisk og glad,  
La sorgen fare!  
Ditt legems blomsterblad  
Skal Gud bevare,  
Han skal i dag meg give kraft og  
styrke,  
Så i mitt kall og stand  
Jeg Gud, min Fader, kan  
I sannhet dyrke.

### Behold, the dawning sun

Behold, the dawning sun  
in eastern skies  
gilds the highest peak  
and the mountainside.  
Rejoice, my soul, sound out  
your voice,  
rise from your earthly abode.  
In gratitude and faith set out  
along the heaven-bound road!

In this night alone  
with angels at his side  
he guards my house and home  
so no danger may preside  
over me or my kin.  
And we are saved and free  
from the darkest road of death  
and the way of sin.

My soul, be well and full of joy,  
let sorrows be away!  
God shall preserve  
my tender being,  
giving me the  
strength  
that I may find my calling  
to truly worship  
God, my Father.

## Trad/Estonian

### Abba, hjärtans Fader god

arranged by Anna Maria  
Friman

*Liturgical text*

Abba pater cordis pie,  
Cessare fac iram tuam.  
Memento quod sanguis  
pretiosus Jesu  
Omnia emundet peccata.  
Suscipe nos in sinum caritatis  
tuae,  
Omnes dolores nostros leni,  
Spei nostrae portum tutum da  
In corde tuo paternali.

Abba, hjärtans fader god,  
Låt din vrede falla.  
Tänk att Jesu dyra  
blod  
Avtvår synder alla.  
Tag oss i din kärleks famn,  
Lindra all vår smärta,  
Låt vårt hopp få säker hamn  
I ditt faders hjärta.

### Nu haver denna dag

arranged by Anna Maria  
Friman

*Samuel Columbus and Jesper  
Svedberg*

Nu haver denna dag  
Allt efter guds behag,  
Sin ände även nått.  
Och natten sömnens vän  
Har nu för oss igen  
I ljusets rum uppstått.

Min ögon slutas till,  
Din ängel blid och mild  
Förordna du åstad.  
Att hålla trogen vård  
Och stänga fastan gård  
Omkring min vilostad.

### Abba, gentle father of the heart

Abba, gentle father of the heart,  
let your wrath be calmed.  
Remember that the precious  
blood of Jesus  
absolves all sin.  
Embrace us in your love,  
  
ease all our pain,  
give our hope a safe haven  
in your father's heart.

Abba, gentle father of the heart,  
let your wrath be calmed.  
Remember that the precious  
blood of Jesus  
absolves all sin.  
Embrace us in your love,  
ease all our pain,  
give our hope a safe haven  
in your father's heart.

### Now one more day has passed

Now one more day has passed  
and, by God's will, at last  
made way for blessed night,  
so we may sleep again  
in peace and darkness, then  
awake to morning's light.

My eyes in sleep will close;  
the angel whom you chose,  
so mild and full of grace,  
to watch with steadfast eye  
that no peril there may lie  
around my resting place.

## Andrew Smith (b.1970)

### Ubi caritas (2019)

*attr. Paulinus of Aquileia*

Ubi caritas et amor, Deus ibi  
est.

Congregavit nos in unum Christi  
amor.

Exsultemus, et in ipso  
jucundemur.

Timeamus, et amemus Deum  
vivum.

Et ex corde diligamus nos  
sincero.

Ubi caritas et amor, Deus ibi  
est.

Simul ergo cum in unum  
congregamur:

Ne nos mente dividamur,  
caveamus.

Cessent iurgia maligna, cessent  
lites.

Et in medio nostri sit Christus  
Deus.

Ubi caritas et amor, Deus ibi  
est.

Simul quoque cum beatis  
videamus,

Glorianter vultum tuum, Christe  
Deus:

Gaudium quod est immensum,  
atque probum,

Saecula per infinita saeculorum.  
Amen.

### Where charity

Where charity and love are,  
there God is.

Christ's love has gathered us  
into one.

Let us rejoice and be glad in  
him.

Let us fear and love the living  
God,  
and let us love each other with  
a sincere heart.

Where charity and love are,  
there God is.

Therefore, when we are  
gathered into one,

let us beware that we are not  
divided in mind.

May wicked strifes, may  
quarrels cease,

and may Christ our God be in  
our midst.

Where charity and love are,  
there God is.

Also let us, together with the  
blessed,

exultingly see your face, O  
Christ our God,

a joy that is immense and  
superior,  
through unending ages of ages.  
Amen.

## Trad/Norwegian

### Bysjan, Bysjan

arranged by Linn Andrea

Fuglseth

*Alf Hulbækmo*

Bysjan, bysjan lite bån,  
No skal bånnet såvvå.

Jenta stilt åt ramna går,  
Gåmmål krok åt klåvva.

Ute skin ei ljoske bleik,  
Stjernerap og måne,  
Lyser opp i skauom te,  
Dagen tek te gråne.

### Hush now

Hush now, my little child,  
for the babe must sleep.

The girl goes quietly to the loft  
and the old man to the bedroom.

Outside a pale light shines,  
shooting stars and moon  
illuminate the forest  
until the day begins to dawn.

Lyser opp og syner  
veg,

Stjernerap og måne,  
For så mang en husvill krok,  
Bysjan, bysjan bånnet.  
Bysjan, bysjan bånnet.

They send their light to show  
the way,  
shooting stars and moon,  
for every old and homeless soul,  
hush now, my little child.  
Hush now, my little child.

## Trad/Estonian

### Kom helge ande

arranged by Linn Andrea

Fuglseth

*Hrabanus Maurus, trans. Olaus  
Petri*

Kom, helge ande, Herre god,  
Besök vår hjärtan och giv oss  
mod.

Låt oss få dina helga nåd,  
Och var med oss i råd och dåd.

Kom hit i mörkret med ditt ljus  
Och värm med kärlek våra  
hus,  
Och fyll vår brist, fördriv vår nöd  
Med gåvor av ditt överflöd.

Ge kraft i frestelse och  
strid

Och stanna hos oss med din  
frid.

Gå med oss du i varje stund  
Och håll oss kvar i ditt förbund.

### Come, Holy Spirit

Come, Holy Spirit, gentle Lord,  
enter our hearts and give us  
courage.

Send us your divine grace  
and stay with us in all we do.

Bring your light in the dark  
and warm our homes with your  
love.  
Fill our need, expel our want  
with gifts from your abundance.

Give strength when we are  
tempted,  
abide with us and bring us  
peace.

Be with us in all our days  
and hold us close in your embrace.

### Pris vare Gud

*Traditional*

Pris vare Gud, som låter  
Oss glada vakna opp  
Och över jorden åter  
En nådedag gå opp,  
En dag, som skall försvinna,  
Lik den igår förgick:  
O, må vi då besinna  
Dess dyra ögonblick.

Vår kraft, o Gud, föröka,  
Att vi med trofasthet  
Må först ditt rike söka  
Och din rättfärdighet.  
Då vill du nådigt skänka  
Allt övrigt åt envar.  
O, må vi det betänka  
I dag och alla da'r.

### Praise be to God

Praise be to God  
who lets us wake with joy  
and brings a new day  
of grace to the earth;  
a day that shall disappear  
as the day before has passed:  
O, that we might store up  
its precious moments.

Increase our strength, O God,  
that we, with trustworthiness,  
may first seek your kingdom  
and your righteousness.  
Then, by your grace, send us  
your abundant gifts.  
Let us dwell upon these things  
this day and always.

## Trad/German

### Krist er oppstanden

arranged by Linn Andrea

Fuglseth

*Traditional and Hans Buvarp*

Krist er oppstanden  
Fra all dødens vånde,  
Så skal vi alle være glad.  
Krist oss livets trøst gav.  
Kyrieleis.

Var han ei oppstanden,  
Verden var forgangen.  
Men siden han oppstanden  
er,  
Lover vi Gud Fader her.  
Kyrieleis.  
Halleluja!

### Christ is risen indeed

Christ is risen indeed,  
from death's despair now freed,  
let us with gladness sing his praise.  
The gift of life to us he gave.  
Kyrieleis.

Had he not death overthrown,  
the world would be undone.  
But since he rose and  
conquered sin  
praises to our God we'll sing.  
Kyrieleis.  
Hallelujah!

## Marianne Reidarsdatter Eriksen (b.1971)

### Sol lucet (2022)

*Petronius*

Sol lucet omnibus.  
Non commune est,  
Quod natura optimum  
fecit?

### The sun shines

The sun shines for everybody.  
Is it not the best thing  
that nature has made common  
property?

## Traditional

### Limu lima

arranged by Trio Mediæval

*Traditional*

Gud låt solen skina  
Över bergena blå,  
Över kullorna små  
Som i skogen ska gå  
Om sommaren.

May God let the sun shine  
upon the hills so blue,  
upon the young girls  
wandering through the woods  
in the summer.

## Trad/Norwegian

### Bånsull

arranged by Linn Andrea

Fuglseth

*Olav Aukrust*

Å skin i skardom.  
Hanen gjel og røyk stig frå  
gardom.  
Hjalar hjuring høgt i hø.  
Rim på blad og bleikna  
bø.  
Gulnar kann i dalom  
Og visnar lyng i lidom,  
Å lidom.

Byssam, byssam bånnet.  
Langt burt i berg og bankan  
blåne.  
Rauberg stul og Ljosli gauk,  
Vakkert vær og ingen  
hauk;  
Berre eg og du, san,  
Ska' der i fjellom bu, san,  
Å bu, san.

Haust og hустre ute.  
Regnet slær og tandrar på  
rute.  
Hu-Jo sit i høgan  
hjell,  
Rekargaupa gjøyr i fell,  
Tusul ska' få byrse,  
Å byrsam bån, å bysjan,  
Å bysje.

Bånnet ska'kje gråte.  
Fela, ho ska' leike og låte.  
Du ska' sjå, det her vert stell,  
Lambi, med, kjem heim i kveld,  
So slepp dei gå der våte  
Og frjose inni fjellom,  
Å fjellom.

Sun shines in the gully.  
The cock crows and smoke  
rises from the farm.  
A shepherd calls on the mountain.  
Frost on leaves and the faded  
pasture.  
The corn grows golden in the valley  
and heather withers in the meadow,  
o, the meadow.

Hush now, hush my child.  
In the distant blue, the mountain  
wild,  
the cattle calls.  
The weather's fair, there's not a  
hawk,  
only you and I.  
In the hills our home shall lie,  
shall lie.

Autumn and the air is cold,  
the rain rattles and hammers on  
the window.  
The owl is perched on its rocky  
ledge,  
the prowling lynx howls in the hills.  
I'll lull my little girl to sleep,  
hush now child, hush,  
sleep now.

My little one, don't cry.  
Let the fiddle sing and play.  
Everything will be alright,  
the lambs are coming home tonight  
and they won't be a-wandering  
so wet and cold  
upon the mountainside.

# Anders Jormin

## Nattens vingar (2020)

*Anders Jormin*

Solen sjunker, kvällen kommer.

Nattens vingar flyger

dig.

Se, vattnen blänker, vindens

sus

Då regnet dansar lätt på vårt

tak.

Tänk att fåglar, djur och skogar

vilar,

Lampor släcks och allt blir

tyst.

I sängen spinner liten katt,

Och du somnar sött,

God natt, god natt.

Se, månens lykta, stjärnors

ljus.

Hör, regnet dansar lätt på vårt

tak.

Tänk att fåglar, djur och skogar

vilar,

Lampor släcks och allt blir

tyst.

I sängen spinner liten katt,

Och du somnar sött,

God natt, god natt.

## The wings of night

Sundown, and the evening comes.

The wings of night will give you  
flight.

See, the glittering lakes and the

sigh of the wind

as the rain dances lightly on the

roof.

The birds, beasts and forests

are at rest,

lamps extinguished and all falls

silent.

A cat is playing in your bed

as you fall sweetly asleep,

good night, good night.

See, the lantern moon and

starlit sky.

Listen, the rain is gently dancing

on the roof.

The birds, beasts and forests

are at rest,

lamps extinguished and all falls

silent.

A cat is playing in your bed

as you fall sweetly asleep,

good night, good night.

*All texts and translations kindly provided by the artists. Norwegian and Swedish texts translated to English by Andrew Smith. Latin texts translated to English by Lars Brusletto Sveen.*