

## Kyrie

Kyrie eleison  
Christe eleison  
Kyrie eleison

*Lord, have mercy  
Christ, have mercy  
Lord, have mercy*

## Gloria

Gloria in excelsis Deo et in terra pax hominibus bonae voluntatis. Laudamus te, benedicimus te, adoramus te, glorificamus te, gratias agimus tibi propter magnam gloriam tuam, Domine Deus, Rex caelestis, Deus Pater omnipotens. Domine Fili Unigenite, Iesu Christe, Domine Deus, Agnus Dei, Filius Patris, qui tollis peccata mundi, miserere nobis; qui tollis peccata mundi, suscipe deprecationem nostram. Qui sedes ad dexteram Patris, miserere nobis. Quoniam tu solus Sanctus, tu solus Dominus, tu solus Altissimus, Iesu Christe, cum Sancto Spiritu: in gloria Dei Patris. Amen.

*Glory be to God on high. And in earth peace towards men of good will. We praise thee. We bless thee. We worship thee. We glorify thee. We give thanks to thee for thy great glory. O Lord God, heavenly King God the Father almighty. O Lord, the only-begotten Son Jesu Christ. O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father. Thou that takest away the sins of the world, have mercy upon us. Thou that takest away the sins of the world, receive our prayer. Thou that sittest at the right of the Father, have mercy upon us. For thou only art Holy. Thou only art the Lord. Thou only art the Most High. Thou only, O Jesu Christ, with the Holy Ghost, art Most High in the glory of God the Father. Amen*

## Agnus Dei

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi, miserere nobis. Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi, dona nobis pacem

*Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world, have mercy upon us. Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world, give us peace.*

## Civitas sancti tui

Civitas sancti tui facta est deserta:  
Sion deserta facta est:  
Jerusalem desolata est.

*The city of your sanctuary has become a desert; Zion has become a desert; Jerusalem is desolate.*

## Vinea mea electa

Vinea mea electa, ego te plantavi:  
quomodo conversa es in amaritudinem,  
ut me crucifigures et Barrabam dimitteres.  
Sepivi te, et lapides elegi ex te, et aedificavi turrim.

*O! my chosen vine, it is I who have planted you. How is it that you have changed from sweetness to bitterness, so that you crucify me and release Barrabas? I have surrounded you with a fence and taken away the stones that could harm you, and I have built a tower for your defence.*

## Come and sing with us

Queen's Park Singers and Junior Singers welcome enthusiastic singers. We currently have vacancies for tenors and basses. If you would like to sing with us please email [membership@queensparkingers.org.uk](mailto:membership@queensparkingers.org.uk). For more information about the choir see <http://queensparkingers.org.uk>.

**making  
music**

# Queen's Park Singers

## Poems & Polyphony

# Winter into Spring

Queen's Park Singers directed by David Till  
Mary Phillips, soprano  
Lucy Le Fanu, flute  
Will Corke & Nicholas Murray, piano

There will be no interval. After the concert members of the audience are cordially invited to join the performers for refreshments in the rotunda downstairs.

## Poems & Polyphony—Winter into Spring, 22nd February 2009

*Pange lingua* (plainchant), verses 1 and 2

Josquin des Prés: *Missa Pange lingua: Kyrie*

Josquin des Prés: *Missa Pange lingua: Gloria*

Aaron Copland: from *Twelve poems of Emily Dickinson*

*There came a wind like a bugle*

*Dear March, come in!*

*Sleep is supposed to be*

*When they come back*

Mary Phillips, soprano; Will Corke, piano

*Pange lingua*, verses 3 and 4

William Byrd: *Civitas sancti tui*

J S Bach: *Largo e dolce* from Flute Sonata in B minor BWV 1030

Lucy Le Fanu, flute; Nicholas Murray, piano

Francis Poulenc: *Vinea mea electa*

Josquin des Prés: *Missa Pange lingua: Agnus Dei*

Maurice Duruflé: *Tantum ergo*

(words from verses 5 & 6 of *Pange lingua*)

*Pange lingua*, verse 6



**Queen's Park Singers directed by David Till**

*Sopranos*

Catherine Fried, Jenny Garrett, Eline Johnson, Susan Kerrison, Lucy Le Fanu, Lucy Mottram, Anna Mumford, Katy Payne, Rowena Rosenbaum, Tania Spooner, Ann Tribble

*Altos*

Helen Dymond, Frances Freeman, Hinda Golding, Monica Healy, Christine MacLeod, Marion Paul, Lindsay Samii Pour, Liz Till, Maggie Turp

*Tenors*

Jay Bannmüller, Rupert Gather, James Grellier, Margaret Jackson-Roberts, Glyn Jones, Mario Mansilla, Hugh Rosenbaum

*Basses*

Roger Bloomfield, Peter Burtt-Jones, Mark Hine, Simon Judge, Peter Walter, Julian Watts

**Pange lingua gloriosi**

Pange, lingua, gloriosi  
Corporis mysterium,  
Sanguisque pretiosi,  
quern in mundi pretium  
fructus ventris generosi  
Rex effudit Gentium.

Nobis datus, nobis natus  
ex intacta Virgine,  
et in mundo conversatus,  
sparse verbi semine,  
sui moras incolatus  
miro clausit ordine.

In supremæ nocte coenæ  
recumbens cum fratribus  
observata lege plene  
cibus in legalibus,  
cibus turbae duodenæ  
se dat suis manibus.

Verbum caro, panem verum  
verbo carnem efficit:  
fitque sanguis Christi merum,  
et si sensus deficit,  
ad firmandum cor sincerum  
sola fides sufficit.

Tantum ergo Sacramentum  
veneremur cernui:  
et antiquum documentum  
novo cedat ritui:  
praestet fides supplementum  
sensuum defectui.

Genitori, Genitoque  
laus et jubilatio,  
salus, honor, virtus quoque  
sit et benedictio:  
Procedenti ab utroque  
compar sit laudatio.  
Amen. Alleluia.

*Sing, my tongue, the Saviour's glory,  
of His flesh the mystery sing;  
of the Blood, all price exceeding,  
shed by our immortal King,  
destined, for the world's redemption,  
from a noble womb to spring.*

*Of a pure and spotless Virgin  
born for us on earth below,  
He, as Man, with man conversing,  
stayed, the seeds of truth to sow;  
then He closed in solemn order  
wondrously His life of woe.*

*On the night of that Last Supper,  
seated with His chosen band,  
He the Pascal victim eating,  
first fulfills the Law's command;  
then as Food to His Apostles  
gives Himself with His own hand.*

*Word-made-Flesh, the bread of nature  
by His word to Flesh He turns;  
wine into His Blood He changes;  
what though sense no change discerns?  
Only be the heart in earnest,  
faith her lesson quickly learns.*

*Down in adoration falling,  
Lo! the sacred Host we hail;  
Lo! o'er ancient forms departing,  
newer rites of grace prevail;  
faith for all defects supplying,  
where the feeble senses fail.*

*To the everlasting Father,  
and the Son who reigns on high,  
with the Holy Ghost proceeding  
forth from Each eternally,  
be salvation, honor, blessing,  
might and endless majesty.  
Amen. Alleluia.*

