

St Mary Magdalene, Longbenton
The Singers at Home
Concert, Saturday 13 May 2023

THE SINGERS

Conductor Donald Halliday

Martin Lay, tenor

Alison Rudd, piano

Programme

1. Sumer is icumen in (anon. British Library, London, 13 century)

*Summer is acoming in, loudly sing cuckoo
Groweth seed and bloweth mead and springth the wood anew.*

2. Thou knowest, Lord, the secrets of our hearts (Henry Purcell, 1659 – 1695)

3. Pilgrims Hymn (Stephen Paulus, 1949 – 2014)

.... Unceasing love, surpassing all we know.

4. O Lord, grant the King a long life (Thomas Weelkes 1576 – 1623)

5. The Lost Chord (Arthur Sullivan b. 13 May 1842 – 1900, arr. Martin Lay)

Soloist: Martin Lay, piano: Alison Rudd

6. COMMUNITY SONG: Drink to me only

7. Abendfeier in Venedig (Clara Schuman 1819 - 1896)

Ave Maria! Sea and sky are at rest, bells ring out from all the towers....

8. Last night of stars (Don MacDonald, b. 1966)

Last night of stars, shroud is descending, black is invading canvas and frame. Sweet child of twilight, in your nest made of iron, come out from the shadows. It is time for our passing and your dawning ...

9. Just as the tide was flowing (arr. Vaughan Williams 1872 - 1958)

One morning in the month of May down by some rolling river. A jolly sailor I did stray when I beheld my lover ...

10. Bless this house (May Brahe 1884 - 1956)

11. COMMUNITY SONG: The Keel Row

More information about The Singers at singers.org.uk

Community songs

Drink to me only

Words by Ben Jonson (1572 – 1637)

Drink to me only with thine eyes,
And I will pledge with mine;
Or leave a kiss within the cup,
And I'll not ask for wine.
The thirst that from the soul doth rise
Doth ask a drink divine;
But might I of Jove's nectar sip,
I would not change for thine.

I sent thee late a rosy wreath,
Not so much honouring thee
As giving it a hope, that there
It could not withered be.
But thou thereon didst only breathe,
And sent'st it back to me;
Since when it grows, and smells, I swear,
Not of itself, but thee.

The Keel Row

Words traditional

As Aa cam thro' Sandgit, thro' Sangit, thro'
Sandgit
As Aa cam thro' Sandgit aa hard a lassie
sing,
*Weel may the keel row, the keel row, the
keel row*
Weel may the keel row that ma laddie's in.
*Weel may the keel row, the keel row, the
keel row*
Weel may the keel row that ma laddie's in.

He wears a blue bonnet, blue bonnet, blue
bonnet
He wears a blue bonnet, an' a dimple in
he's chin