

# Shepshed Singers Spring Concert

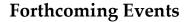
Musical Director Andrew Goff

Holy Trinity Church

Barrow on Soar Loughborough 24<sup>th</sup> March 2012 7.30pm

Shepshed Singers are grateful for the continuing support of their patrons:

Mrs D Bishop, Mr and Mrs Bruce Dale, Wyn Davies, Rebecca and David Dobson, Mr and Mrs G L Gammon, Karin Parry, Old Originals (John M Dale), Julie and Dave Shaw, Nick and Mary Sydenham, Mrs P A Townson.



Kegworth Flower Festival Saturday 12<sup>th</sup> May 2012 St Andrew's Parish Church. 7.30pm

Join us for a **'Come and Sing' Saturday 30<sup>th</sup> June 2012** United Reform Church, Frederick Street, Loughborough. 2.00pm – Concert 6.30pm

Major Concert 2012 Requiem – Karl Jenkins Lux Aeterna – Morten Lauridsen

Please check our website for further details.



#### **Bob Chilcott**

The Making of the Drum The Skin

First the goat must be killed and the skin stretched.

Bless you, four-footed animal, who eats rope, skilled upon rocks, horned with our sin; stretch your skin, stretch it tight on our hope;

we have killed you to make a thin voice that will reach further than hope further than heaven, that will reach deep down to our gods where the thin light cannot leak, where our stretched hearts cannot leap.

cut the rope of its throat, skilled destroyer of goats; its sin, spilled on the washed gravel, reaches and spreads to devour us all. so the goat must be killed and its skin stretched.

### The Barrel of the Drum

For this we choose wood of the tweneduru tree: hard duru wood with the hollow blood that makes a womb

Here in this silence we hear the wounds of the forest; we hear the sounds of the rivers; vowels of reedlips, pebbles of consonants, underground dark of the continent.

you dumb adom wood will be bent, will be solemnly bent, bellyrounded with fire, wounded with tools that will shape you. You will bleed, cedar dark, when we cut you; speak, when we touch you.

# The Two curved Sticks of the Drummer

There is a quick stick grows in the forest, blossoms twice yearly without leaves; bare white branches crack like lightening in the harmattan.

But no harm comes to those who live nearby. this tree, the elders say, will never die. From this stripped tree snap quick sticks for the festival. Its wood, heat-hard as stone, is toneless as a bone.

## **Gourds and Rattles**

Calabash trees' leaves do not clash; bear a green gourd, burn copper in the light, crack open seeds that rattle.

Blind underground the rat's dark saw-teeth bleed, the wet root, snap its long drag of time, its grit, its flavour; turn the ripe leaves sour.

Clash rattle, sing gourd; never leave time's dancers weary like this tree that makes and mocks our music.

## The Gong-Gong

God is dumb until the drum speaks.

The Drum is dumb until the gong-gong leads it. Man-made, the gong-gong's iron eyes of music walk us through the humble dead to meet the dumb blind drum.

### Aka Tonbo

### arr. Bob Chilcott

### Organ Solo

| The Goslings       | Frederick Bridge     |
|--------------------|----------------------|
| Old MacDonald      | arr. George Mitchell |
| The Cat came back  | arr. Andrew Goff     |
| Downtown           | arr. Andrew Goff     |
| Thula Baba / Oremi | trad. African        |

# PROGRAMME

Three Motets Op 38

Charles Villiers Stanford

# Shepshed Singers

### Soprano

Jeni Beasley, Sue Champneys, Jill Chantrill, Janet Clitheroe, Sue Cooke, Ann Dale, Margaret Dartnall, Alison Dash, Patti Garlick, Anne Morris, Gail Pitman, Iris Sayer, Jackie Tripp, Liz Twitchell, Janet Wilkinson, Vanessa Wright.

### Alto

Wendy Burns, Glynis Booth, Chris Branford, Nêst Harris, Jean Hayes, Lis Muller, Jan Nisbet, Heather Rees, Rosamund Thorpe, Christina Walter.

### Tenor

Mike Bailey, David Booth, Noel Colley, Peter Finch, Alan Garlick, Malcolm Steward, Graham Thorpe.

### Bass

Colin Butler, Martin Cooke, Wyn Parry, Ed Thorpe, Gerard Stevens.

### Justorum animae

The souls of the just are in the hand of God, and the torment of malice shall not touch them: in the sight of the unwise they seemed to die, but they are in peace.

Wisdom, iii

### **Coelos ascendit hodie**

Today Jesus Christ, the King of glory, has ascended into the heavens, Alleluia! He sits at the Father's right hand, ruling heaven and earth, Alleluia! Now are David's songs fulfilled, now is the Lord with his Lord, Alleluia! He sits upon the royal throne of God, in this his greatest triumph, Alleluia! Let us bless the Lord: let the holy trinity be praised, let us give thanks to the Lord, Alleluia! Amen

### Beati quorum via

Blessed are the undefiled in the way, who walk in the law of the Lord.

Psalm CXIX, 1

| Londonderry Air   | arr. Bob Chilcott |
|-------------------|-------------------|
| The Water of Tyne | arr. Alan Woods   |

### **Organ Solo**

| Cantate Domino                   | Claudio Monteverdi |
|----------------------------------|--------------------|
| Three Spirituals:                |                    |
| My Lord, What a Morning          | arr. James Wild    |
| Satan, Goʻway                    | arr. Pat Shaw      |
| The Angel rolled that stone away | arr. James Wild    |
| Mairi's Wedding                  | arr. James Wild    |
| Sacramento                       | arr. Alan Woods    |

# INTERVAL