

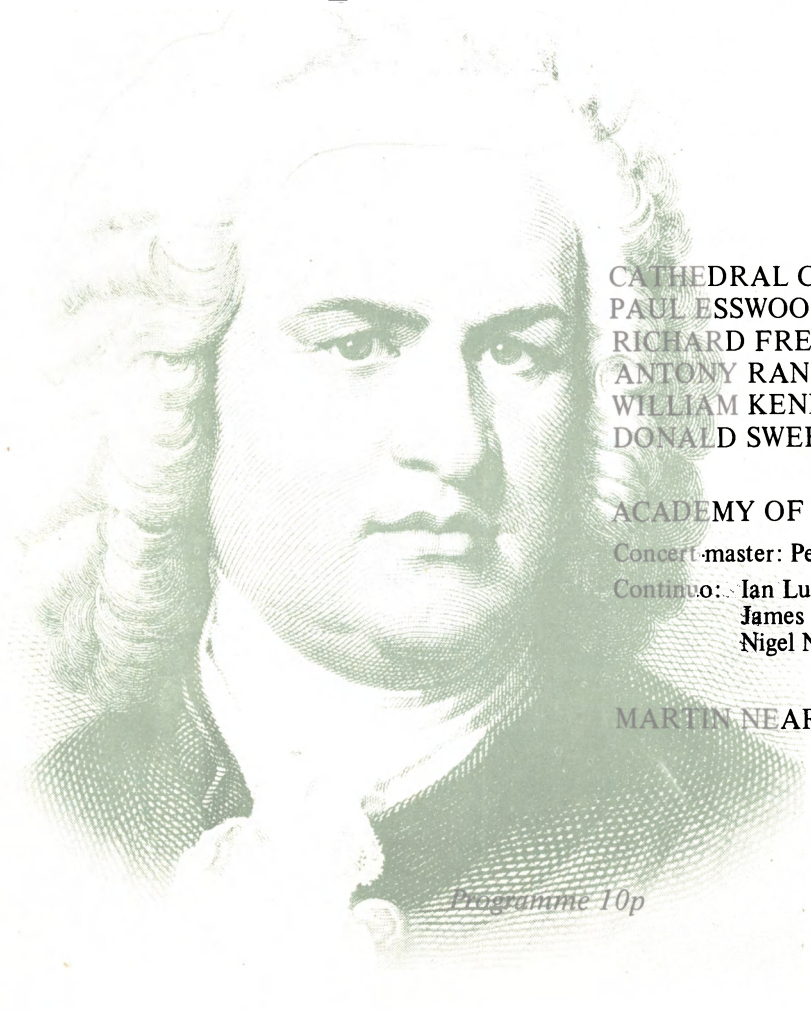
Waynflete Singers

WINCHESTER CATHEDRAL

Wednesday 14th April at 7.30 p.m.

BACH

St. John Passion



CATHEDRAL CHORISTERS

PAUL ESSWOOD

RICHARD FREWER (Evangelist)

ANTONY RANSOME (Jesus)

WILLIAM KENDALL

DONALD SWEENEY

ACADEMY OF THE B.B.C.

Concert-master: Peter Mountain

Continuo: Ian Ludford (cello)

James Lancelot (organ)

Nigel North (lute, viola da gamba)

MARTIN NEARY

Programme 10p

PROLOGUE

Chorus Lord and Master, in all lands
The gath'ring nations hail Thee Lord.
Show by Thy Cross and Passion
Thou art the true eternal Son,
Whom still we know,
When in Thy manhood thus brought low,
As Master and as Lord.

Recitative Jesus went forth with his disciples over the brook Cedron, where
Evangelist, Jesus was a garden, into the which he entered, and his disciples. And Judas, which betrayed him knew the place also; for Jesus oft-times resorted thither with his disciples. Judas then, having received a band of men and officers from the chief priests and Pharisees, cometh thither with lanterns and torches and weapons. Therefore Jesus, knowing all things that should come upon him, went forth, and said unto them: Whom seek ye? They answered him,

Chorus Jesus of Nazareth.

Recitative Jesus saith unto them: I am he. Judas also, which betrayed him,
Evangelist, Jesus was standing with them. As soon then as he had said unto them, I am he, they went backward, and fell to the ground. Then asked he them again: Whom seek ye? And they said,

Chorus Jesus of Nazareth.

Recitative Jesus answered: I have told you that I am he; if therefore ye seek
Evangelist, Jesus me, let these go their way.

Chorale O mighty love, O love beyond all measure,
That bids Thee walk this way of sore displeasure!
I live my life, with all the world can offer,
And Thou must suffer!

PETER'S SWORD

Recitative That the saying might be fulfilled, which he spake, Of them which
Evangelist, Jesus thou gavest me have I lost none. Then Simon Peter having a sword, drew it out, and smote the high priest's servant, and cut off his right ear. The servant's name was Malchus. Then said Jesus unto Peter: Put up thy sword into the scabbard: shall I not drink the cup which my Father hath given me?

Chorale Thy will, O God, be always done
On earth as in the courts of Heaven,
Give us in pain to lean thereon,
To welcome joy or sorrow giv'n,
To bid rebellious flesh be still,
Nor move against Thy perfect will.

CHRIST IS BOUND AND LED TO ANNAS

Recitative
Evangelist

Then the band and the chief captain, and the officers of the Jews, took Jesus, and bound him, and led him away to Annas first; for he was father-in-law to Caiaphas, which was the high priest that same year. Now Caiaphas was he which gave counsel to the Jews, that it was expedient that one man should die for the people.

Aria
Countertenor

Chains of bondage that I wrought me
He who has bought me
In my stead is wearing:
He, from rankling sores that scourge me
Thoroughly to purge me,
Wounds and death is bearing.

Recitative
Evangelist

And Simon Peter followed Jesus, and so did another disciple.

Aria
Soprano

I follow, I follow in gladness to meet Thee,
And hold Thee in sight
My Life and my Light.
Then order my way,
And spare not I pray,
Thyself to pursue me, to urge and entreat me.

CHRIST'S EXAMINATION BEFORE ANNAS

Recitative
Evangelist

Now that disciple was known unto the high priest, and entered in with Jesus into the palace of the high priest. But Peter stood at the door without. Then that other disciple, which was known unto the high priest, went out and spake unto her that kept the door, and brought Peter in. Then saith the damsel that kept the door unto Peter: Art not thou also one of this man's disciples? He saith, I am not.

And the servants and officers stood there, who had made a fire of coals; for it was cold, and they warmed themselves; and Peter stood with them and warmed himself. The high priest then asked Jesus of his disciples, and of his doctrine. Jesus answered him: I have spoken openly to the world; I ever taught in the synagogues, and in the Temple, whither the Jews always resort; and in secret spake I nothing. Why askest thou me? Ask them that have heard me what I have said unto them; behold, they know what I said.

And when he had thus spoken, one of the officers which stood by struck Jesus with the palm of his hand, saying: Answerest thou the high priest so? Jesus answered him: If I have spoken evil, bear witness of the evil; but if well, why smitest thou me?

Chorale Ah! whence this hatred shown Thee?
 Whose hands are laid upon Thee
 To do Thee this despite?
 Thee, who beyond our telling
 In man's estate excelling
 Hast ordered all Thy ways aright.
 'Tis I have done this wounding,
 By heedless sins abounding
 As sands beside the sea;
 These are the blows that bruise Thee,
 In these Thine own refuse Thee,
 And these will nail Thee to the tree.

PETER'S DENIAL

Recitative Now Annas had sent him bound unto Caiaphas the high priest. And
Evangelist Simon Peter stood and warmed himself: they said therefore unto him

Chorus Art thou not one of his disciples?

Recitative He denied it, and said: I am not. One of the servants of the high
Evangelist, Peter, priest, being a kinsman of him whose ear Peter cut off, saith: Did
High Priest's I not see thee in the garden with him? Peter then denied again,
servant and immediately the cock crew. And Peter remembered the words of Jesus, and he went out and wept bitterly.

Aria Ah! my soul, what end awaiteth thee?
Tenor Who then will stand beside me?
 Shall I stay, shall I wait to see
 Rock and mountain fall to hide me?
 Nought on earth can help afford;
 Heart is failing,
 Shame prevailing,
 Mine the deed abhorred:
 Yea, the servant hath denied his Lord.

Chorale Peter in his fearfulness
 Thrice denied his Master;
 One look moved him to confess,
 Weeping, his disaster.
 Jesu, turn to look on me,
 Who persist in sinning;
 Set my fettered conscience free,
 Free for new beginning.

INTERVAL OF 10 MINUTES

THE SINLESS SUFFERER

Chorale Christ, whose life was as the light,
Grace and truth unshaken,
In the darkness of the night
Like a thief was taken;
Judgment of a godless court,
Witness falsely offered,
Scorn and spitting, ribald sport,
As foretold, He suffered.

CHRIST IS ARRAIGNED BEFORE PILATE

Recitative Then led they Jesus from Caiaphas into the Judgment hall: and it
Evangelist, Pilate was early; and they themselves entered not into the Judgment hall,
lest they should be defiled: but that they might eat the Passover.
Pilate then went out unto them, and said: What accusation bring
ye against this man? They answered and said unto him,

Chorus If this man were not a malefactor we had not delivered him to
thee.

Recitative Then said Pilate unto them: Take ye him, and judge him according
Evangelist, Pilate to your law. The Jews therefore said unto him,

Chorus It is not lawful for us to put any man to death:

Recitative That the saying of Jesus might be fulfilled, which he spake, signify-
Evangelist, Jesus, ing what death he should die. Then Pilate entered again into the
Pilate Judgment hall, and called Jesus and said unto him: Art thou the
King of the Jews? Jesus answered: Sayest thou this of thyself, or
did others tell it thee of me? Pilate answered: Am I a Jew? Thine
own nation and the chief priests have delivered thee unto me; what
hast thou done? Jesus answered: My Kingdom is not of this world;
if my Kingdom were of this world, then would my servants fight,
that I should not be delivered to the Jews; but now is my Kingdom
not from hence.

Chorale O King of glory, King for time unending,
How can I serve Thee, what for Thee be spending?
No heart may find wherewith due thanks to render
Or service tender.
How can I, straining sight and expectation,
Find aught wherewith to measure Thy compassion,
Or how requite Thee, working thus in blindness,
Thy loving kindness?

BARABBAS

Recitative
*Evangelist, Jesus,
Pilate*

Pilate therefore said unto him: Art thou a King then? Jesus answered: Thou sayest that I am a King. To this end was I born, and for this cause came I into the world, that I should bear witness unto the truth. Every one that is of the truth heareth my voice. Pilate saith unto him: What is truth? And when he had said this, he went out again unto the Jews, and saith unto them: I find in him no fault at all. But ye have a custom, that I should release unto you one at the Passover; will ye therefore that I release unto you the King of the Jews? Then cried they all again, saying,

Chorus Not this man, but Barabbas.

CHRIST IS SCOURGED

Recitative
Evangelist

Now Barabbas was a robber. Then Pilate therefore took Jesus, and scourged him.

Arioso
Bass

Come, ponder, O my soul, thy burdened heart unbinding
With trembling hope and anxious rapture finding
Thy chiefest good in Jesu's sorrow.
Those thorns that crown Him, though He suffer,
To thee the flowers of heaven will seem,
To thee the sweetest fruit will His sharp wormwood offer:
Then gaze, for ever gaze on Him.

Aria
Tenor

Behold Him: See!
His back all torn and bleeding,
For pardon pleading,
Is like the face of Heaven.
Whereon, against the dark oppression
Of clouds that figure man's transgression,
Is set the Bow, by God's concession,
The sign and pledge of sin forgiven.

Recitative
Evangelist

And the soldiers plaited a crown of thorns, and put it on his head, and they put on him a purple robe, and said,

Chorus

Hail, thou King of the Jews!

Recitative
Evangelist, Pilate

And they smote him with their hands. Pilate therefore went forth again, and saith unto them: Behold, I bring him forth to you, that ye may know that I find no fault in him. Then came Jesus forth, wearing the crown of thorns, and the purple robe; and Pilate saith unto them: Behold, the man. When therefore the chief priests and officers saw him, they cried out, saying,

Chorus

Crucify him.

CHRIST IS DELIVERED TO THE JEWS

Recitative
Evangelist, Pilate

Pilate saith unto them: Take ye him, and crucify him; for I find no fault in him. The Jews answered him,

Chorus

We have a law, and by our law he ought to die, for he made himself the son of God.

Recitative
Evangelist, Jesus, Pilate

When Pilate therefore heard that saying, he was the more afraid, and went again into the Judgment hall, and saith unto Jesus: Whence art thou? But Jesus gave him no answer. Then saith Pilate unto him: Speakest thou not unto me? Knowest thou not that I have power to crucify thee, and have power to release thee? Jesus answered: Thou could'st have no power at all against me, except it were given thee from above; therefore he that delivereth me unto thee hath the greater sin. And from thenceforth Pilate sought to release him.

Chorale

O Christ, thy fetters mean release
For souls that lie in durance:
Thy dungeon is our house of peace
For refuge and assurance.
Hadst Thou not served as thrall before,
Thralls were we now and evermore.

THE KING OF THE JEWS

Recitative
Evangelist

But the Jews cried out,

Chorus

If thou let this man go, thou art not Caesar's friend: whosoever maketh himself a king speaketh against Caesar.

Recitative
Evangelist, Pilate

When Pilate therefore heard that saying, he brought Jesus forth, and sat down in the judgment seat, in a place that is called the pavement, but in the Hebrew, Gabbatha. And it was the preparation of the Passover, and about the sixth hour: and he saith unto the Jews: Behold your King. But they cried out,

Chorus

Away with him, crucify him.

Recitative
Evangelist, Pilate

Pilate saith unto them: Shall I crucify your King? The chief priests answered and said,

Chorus

We have no king but Caesar.

GOLGOTHA

Recitative
Evangelist

Then delivered he him unto them to be crucified; and they took Jesus and led him away. And he bare his cross, and went forth into a place called the place of a skull, which is called in the Hebrew, Golgotha.

Aria with Chorus
Bass, Chorus

Haste, poor souls ensnar'd in treason,
Get you from your noisome prison.
Haste!
O where?
To Golgotha.
Wings of faith for all are given,
Fly!
O where?
Yon Cross your haven:
All your hopes are flowering there.

THE CRUCIFIXION

Recitative
Evangelist

And there they crucified him, and two other with him, on either side one, and Jesus in the midst. And Pilate wrote a title, and put it on the cross. And there was written, JESUS OF NAZARETH, THE KING OF THE JEWS. This title then read many of the Jews, for the place was nigh unto the city where Jesus was crucified, and it was written in Hebrew, and Greek and in Latin. Then said the chief priests of the Jews to Pilate,

Chorus

Write thou not, The King of the Jews, but that he himself said,
I am the King of the Jews.

Recitative
Evangelist, Pilate

Pilate answered: What I have written I have written.

Chorale
*to be sung by all,
standing*

Thy Name is shining on me,
Lord Jesu, day and night,
Thy Cross alone hath won me,
My inmost heart's delight;
For now by faith depicted
The saving truth I see,
How Thou, O most afflicted,
Hast shed Thy blood for me.

Recitative
Evangelist

The soldiers therefore, when they had crucified Jesus, took his garments, and made four parts, to every soldier a part; and also his coat: now the coat was without seam, woven from the top throughout. They said therefore one to another,

Chorus

Let us not divide it, but cast lots for it, who shall have it:

Recitative
Evangelist, Jesus

That the Scripture might be fulfilled, which saith: They parted my raiment among them, and for my vesture they did cast lots. These things therefore the soldiers did. Now there stood by the cross of Jesus his mother, and his mother's sister, Mary the wife of Cleophas, and Mary Magdalene. When Jesus therefore saw his mother, and the disciple standing by, whom he loved, he saith unto his mother: Woman, behold thy son. Then saith he to the disciple: Behold thy mother.

Chorale

See Him now, the Righteous One,
His last hour abiding,
For His Mother, faithful Son,
Faithful care providing.
Work, O man, for righteousness,
God and man befriending;
Death shall come without distress,
All disquiet ending.

IT IS FINISHED

Recitative
Evangelist, Jesus

And from that hour that disciple took her unto his own home. After this, Jesus knowing that all things were now accomplished, that the Scripture might be fulfilled, saith: I thirst. Now there was set a vessel full of vinegar; and they filled a sponge with vinegar, and put it upon hyssop, and put it to his mouth. When Jesus therefore had received the vinegar, he said: It is finished.

Aria
Countertenor

All is fulfilled,
O hope to fainting souls extended!
This mournful night
Shows me Thy day of labour ended.
The Lion of Judah fought the fight,
And hath prevailed.
It is finished.

Recitative
Evangelist

And he bowed his head, and gave up the ghost.

Aria with Chorale
Bass

My Lord and Saviour, let me ask Thee:
Exalted in Thy crucifixion
Thou hast avowed: It is fulfilled
O say, shall Death his captives yield?
Can I, then, through Thy last affliction
The realm of life inherit?
Dost Thou the whole world's ransom pay?
How can Thy parched lips declare it!
But lo, Thy head bowed down replies in silence: Yea.

Chorale
Jesu! Thou by toilsome death
Deathless life art earning
I, in stress of failing breath
Where shall I be turning
But to Thee, my Ransomer?
Dear my Lord, receive me:
Give but what Thy wages were
More Thou could'st not give me.

THE RENDING OF THE VEIL

Recitative
Evangelist

And behold, the veil of the Temple was rent in twain, from the top to the bottom: and the earth did quake, and the rocks were rent. And the graves were opened, and many bodies of saints arose.

Arioso
Tenor

My heart, behold the world intent
A share in Jesu's pain to borrow:
The sun in sable shroud of sorrow,
The severed veil, the mountains rent,
The quaking earth, the dead returning,
Their Maker cold in death are mourning.
Wilt thou, my heart,
Do now thy part?

Aria
Soprano

O heart, melt in weeping, and pour out thy dolour,
The Highest to honour;
Tell truly to earth and to heaven thy pain:
Thy Jesus is slain.

CHRIST'S PIERCED SIDE

Recitative
Evangelist

The Jews, therefore, because it was the preparation, that the bodies should not remain on the cross upon the Sabba'h day (for that Sabbath day was an high day), besought Pilate that their legs might be broken, and that they might be taken away. Then came the soldiers, and brake the legs of the first, and of the other which was crucified with him. But when they came to Jesus, and saw that he was dead already, they brake not his legs. But one of the soldiers pierced his side with a spear, and forthwith came thereout blood

and water. And he that saw it, bare record, and his record is true, and he knoweth that he saith true, that ye might believe. For these things were done that the Scripture should be fulfilled, A bone of him shall not be broken. And again another Scripture saith, They shall look on him whom they pierced.

Chorale

Help us, O Thou Son of God,
By Thy bitter passion,
Still to tread where Thou hast trod,
Armed against temptation;
From the Tree of scorn to seek
Fruits of meditation,
Whence to bring, though poor and weak,
Store of rich oblation.

THE DESCENT FROM THE CROSS

Recitative
Evangelist

And after this Joseph Arimathaea (being a disciple of Jesus, but secretly for fear of the Jews) besought Pilate that he might take away the body of Jesus: and Pilate gave him leave. He came therefore and took the body of Jesus. And there came also Nicodemus, he who at the first came to Jesus by night, and brought a mixture of myrrh and aloes, about an hundred pound weight. Then took they the body of Jesus, and wound it in linen clothes, with the spices, as the manner of the Jews is to bury. Now in the place where he was crucified there was a garden, and in the garden a new tomb wherein was never man yet laid. There laid they Jesus, because of the Jews' preparation day, for the tomb was nigh at hand.

AT THE SEPULCHRE

Chorus

Lie still, O sacred limbs, lie sleeping,
And I will lay aside my weeping;
Lie still: I too may rest in peace.
The grave that was appointed you
To close the sum of suffering due,
Shall be my path to heaven, from hell my full release.

Chorale

Ah! Lord, when my last end is come,
Bid angels bear my spirit home
To Abraham's bosom going;
My flesh, laid in the quiet tomb,
Shall sleep until the day of doom,
Nor pain nor sorrow knowing.
Then, waking from that dark abode,
Mine eyes shall see Thee face to face
In boundless joy, O Son of God,
My Saviour and my Throne of Grace.
Lord Jesu Christ, give ear to me,
Who bring unending praise to Thee.

Samuel Sebastian Wesley's Commemoration 1976

BISHOP'S MUSIC DAY, SATURDAY MAY 8th

4.15 pm Lecture by Hugh Keyte in the Pilgrims' Hall

5.30 pm Evensong sung by the choirs of New College, Oxford
and Winchester Cathedral

7.30 pm Concert of music by S. S. Wesley

Choirs of New College, Oxford and Winchester Cathedral
The Waynflete Singers
Academy of the BBC
Conductors: David Lumsden and Martin Neary

*This concert is to be broadcast live on Radio 3
and the audience is requested to be in place by 7.20
Tickets from Whitwam's, 70 High Street, Winchester
(Tel. 69463) and at the door on the night*

Waynflete Singers Christmas Concert

SATURDAY DECEMBER 18th

Programme includes: **SCHUTZ: CHRISTMAS STORY**

Peter Pears: Evangelist
Winchester Cathedral Choir
London Cornett and Sackbut Ensemble
Jaye Consort of Viols

The National Federation of Music Societies (to which this Society is affiliated) gives support towards the cost of tonight's concert with funds provided by the Arts Council of Great Britain.

The Waynflete Singers gratefully acknowledge financial assistance from Southern Arts.

The audience is particularly requested not to applaud at this concert

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