

**Friday, 21 June 2013, 19h00**  
**SA College of Music, Room C 7**

The South African Early Music Trust  
and the  
UCT Early Music Initiative  
present

# **4 Dramatic Scenes**

Schütz, Purcell, Caresana, Charpentier

**Cape  
Consort**

Antoinette Blyth, Elsabé Richter (soprano)  
Nick de Jager, Willem Bester (tenor)  
Charles Ainslie (bass)

Antoinette Lohmann, Elmarie van der Vyver (Baroque violin)  
Rebekka Sandmeier (viol)  
Hans Huyssen (Baroque cello), Erik Dippenaar (harpsichord)

**tickets at the door: R 50,- (students) / 80,-**

With kind support  
from the Rupert Music Foundation



## Programme

**Heinrich Schütz**  
(1585-1672)

**Es gingen zweene Menschen hinauf (SWV 444)**  
*Dialogus for 4 voices & bc*

Narrators (S, MS)	-	Antoinette Blyth, Elsabé Richter
Pharisaeus (T)	-	Willem Bester
Publicanus (B)	-	Charles Ainslie

**Marc-Antoine Charpentiere**  
(1643-1704)

**Le Reniement de St. Pierre**  
*The Denial of St. Peter*  
*for 6 voices & bc*

Jesus (Bar)	-	Willem Bester
Peter (T)	-	Nick de Jager
Narrator (B)	-	Charles Ainslie
Doorkeeper (S)	-	Antoinette Blyth
Maid servant (MS)	-	Elsabé Richter
Relative of Malchus (T)	-	Willem Bester
five-part Chorus (SSATB)		

**Henry Purcell**  
(1659-1695)

**Scena: In guilty night**  
*scene for 3 voices & bc*

Samuel	-	Nick de Jager
Witch	-	Antoinette Blyth
Saul	-	Charles Ainslie
Chorus		

**Cristofaro Caresana**  
(1640-1709)

**La Tarantella**  
*for 5 voices, 2 violins & bc*

Pluto (B)	-	Charles Ainslie
Tre pastori / Three sheperds:		
Silvio	-	Charles Ainslie
Ergasto	-	Willem Bester
Mirtillo	-	Nick de Jager
Coro di Angioli / Choir of Angels	-	Antoinette Blyth, Elsabé Richter
Coro di Spirito / Choir of Spirits	-	Willem Bester, Nick de Jager

## Texts

### Dialogus: Es gingen zweene Menschen hinauf

Es gingen zweene Menschen hinauf  
in den Tempel zu beten,  
einer ein Pharisäer, der andere ein Zöllner.  
Der Pharisäer stund und betet bei sich selbst,  
Und der Zöllner stund von ferne,  
Wollte auch seine Augen nicht aufschlagen gen Himmel,  
schlug an seine Brust und sie sprachen:

**Pharisäer:**

Ich danke dir Gott, dass ich nicht bin wie andre Leute,  
Räuber, Ungerechte, Ehebrecher,  
oder auch wie dieser Zöllner.  
Ich faste zwier in der Wochen  
und gebe den Zehnten von allem was ich habe.

**Publicus:**

Gott sei mir Sünder gnädig!  
Gott sei mir Sünder gnädig!  
Gott sei mir Sünder gnädig!

**Chor:**

Ich sage euch: Dieser ging hinab  
gerechtfertigt in sein Haus für jenem,  
denn wer sich selbst erhöhet,  
der soll erniedriget werden.

*Lukas : 18, 10-14*

Two men went up  
to the temple to pray,  
one a Pharisee and the other a tax collector.  
The Pharisee stood by himself and prayed:  
But the tax collector stood at a distance.  
He would not even look up to heaven, but beat his  
breast and they said:

**Pharisee:**

God, I thank you that I am not like other people,  
robbers, evildoers, adulterers,  
or even like this tax collector.  
I fast twice a week  
and give a tenth of all I get.

**Tax Collector:**

God, have mercy on me, a sinner.  
God, have mercy on me, a sinner.  
God, have mercy on me, a sinner.

**Chorus:**

I tell you that this man, rather than the other, went  
home justified before God. For all those who exalt  
themselves will be humbled, and those who humble  
themselves will be exalted.

*Lukas : 18, 10-14*

### Scena: In guilty night

**Chorus:**

In guilty night, and hid in false disguise,  
Forsaken Saul to Endor comes and cries:

**Saul:**

Woman, arise, call pow'rful arts together,  
And raise the ghost, whom I shall name, up hither.

**Witch:**

Why should'st thou wish me die? Forbear, my son,  
Dost thou not know what cruel Saul has done?  
How he has kill'd and murder'd all  
That were wise and could on spirits call?

**Saul:**

Woman, be bold, do but the thing I wish,  
No harm from Saul shall come to thee from this.

**Witch:**

Whom shall I raise or call? I'll make him hear.

**Saul:**

Old Samuel, let only him appear!

**Witch:**

Alas!

**Saul:**

What does thou fear?

**Witch:**

Nought else but thee,  
For thou art Saul, alas! And has beguiled me.

**Saul:**

Peace, and go on, what seest thou? Let me know.

**Witch:**

I see the gods ascending from below.

**Saul:**

Who's he that comes?

**Witch:**

An old man mantled o'er.

**Saul:**

Oh! That is he, let me that ghost adore.

**Samuel:**

Why hast thou robb'd me of my rest to see  
That which I hate, this wicked world and thee?

**Saul:**

Oh! I'm sore distressed, vexed sore;  
God has left me and answers no more;  
Distress'd with war, with inward terrors too,  
For pity's sake tell me what shall I do?

**Samuel:**

Art thou forlorn of God and com'st to me?  
What can I tell thee but misery?  
Thy kingdom's gone into thy neighbour's race,  
Thine host shall fall before thy face.  
Tomorrow, then, till then farewell, and breathe:  
Thou and thy son tomorrow shall be with me  
beneath.

**Chorus:**

Farewell.

*Words paraphrased from 1 Samuel: vv. 8-20*

## La Tarantella

### Coro d'Angeli

Pastori, olà, che si fa?  
Dal pigro sonno, oh risvegliatevi  
Su, su, su e non si dorma più!  
Sorgete dal riposo, disserrate le luci  
Più prolioso letargo il Ciel non vuole.  
È nato il Sole  
A riverir in fasce l'Eternità che nasce  
Il Ciel v'induce, oggi, oggi la luce.

### Tre Pastori

(1 – Silvio 2 – Ergasto 3 – Mirtillo)

- 1 Qual insolita gioia?  
2 Qual soave armonia?  
3 Qual celeste splendore?  
a 3 Gl'occhi mi abbagliano  
E mi rapisce il core  
1 Odi gl'inni beati / De' citaristi alati  
Che con strisci di luci / In terra giongano  
Eco di gloria in Ciel rimbombano.  
2 Qual celato mistero  
Meraviglie sì belle in terra od'io?

### Eco ...Dio!

- 3 E chi sei tu che d'invisibil voce  
Con interrotti accenti l'altrui gioie precorri?

### Eco ...Corri!

- 2 Si correrò, ma dove i passi volgerò  
Del pie' vagante, in qual remote parti?

### Eco ...Parti!

- 3 Chi a partir costringe da questi rozzi alberghi?  
Forse è voler divino?

### Eco ...Divino!

- 1 L'opra dunque del Ciel noto a mie sia...

### Eco ...Messia!

- 3 Quel Re tanto aspetto che sull'empirea sede  
Con diademi di stelle è coronato?

### Eco ...Nato!

### Coro di Angeli

È nato il Verbo già Pastori che si fa?  
Prendete la via, che tardasi più?  
Che in braccio a Maria, n'aspetta Giesù.  
Deh risvegliatevi, pastori olà, che si fa?  
Su, su, su, che non si dorma più!  
3 Compagni a tanto giubilo  
Noi qui staremo attoniti?  
1 No, no, con pive e flauti,  
Sampogne e cetre sciogliono  
La lingua al canto, ai balli il pie'.

- a 3 Or ch'è nato il nostro Re  
Ed accordiamo ad armonia sì bella  
Con suono pastoral, la tarantella!

### Plutone

Qial violenza ignota  
Il mio valore opprime?  
Ah non son io dell'empireo teatro  
Primogenita luce, inclita stella  
Dell'angeliche squadre è la più bella?  
Cadde per non soffrire  
Nell'etereo chiostro  
Nel rivedermi a lato  
Di fangosa materia un huom formato.

## The Tarantella

### Choir of Angels

Ho, shepherds, what are you doing?  
Come, awaken yourselves from lazy sleep,  
Up with you all, let nobody sleep anymore!  
Leave your state of rest, open at last your eyes,  
For heaven does not want us to sleep anymore.  
He was born, the sun,  
To worship in his cradle Eternity that has just been born,  
Heaven summons you today, today, here is the light.

### Three Shepherds

(1 – Silvio 2 – Ergasto 3 – Mirtillo)

- 1 What is this unknown joy?  
2 What is this sweet music?  
3 What is this splendid sky?  
all My eyes are dazzled,  
My heart is overcome with joy!  
1 Hear the joyful hymns / Of these winged harpists  
Amidst the rays of light / As they head for earth.  
A glorious sound echoes in the skies!  
2 What deep mystery  
Did I hear in these radiant hymns?

### Echo ...God -

- 3 Who are you then who, with invisible mouth,  
In your distant tones to joy do us invite?

### Echo ...Hastens -

- 2 Yes, here I am, I run, but where must I go,  
Where shall I aim for, what distant place?

### Echo ...to depart!

- 3 Who desires to chase us from our sloth?  
Would it be the will divine?

### Echo ...The divine -

- 1 Let the works of the heavens be known.

### Echo ...Messiah -

- 3 This King enthroned above the Empyrean,  
Is he crowned with a diadem of stars?

### Echo ...Is born!

### Choir of Angels

At last the Word is born, shepherds, what are you doing?  
Why wait any longer, you must be on your way,  
For in the arms of Mary, Jesus is waiting for you all.  
Come, wake up, shepherds, what are you doing?  
Stand up, let nobody sleep any longer.  
3 Friends, to celebrate so great a joy,  
Must we be without voice?  
1 No, no, with our flutes, our pipes,  
Fiddle and lyre also, let them straightaway enliven  
The words of our songs and the steps of our  
dancing feet.

- all 3 Since on this day is born our King,  
Let us blend in sweet harmony  
Our words with the tarantella!

### Pluto

And what unknown force  
Has come to tarnish my valour?  
Am I not nevertheless, on the heights of the Empyrean,  
The original fire and the finest of the stars  
Amongst all the colour of angels?  
And if it was that I fell, it was in order not to bear  
Within the heart of the celestial ramparts  
The sight at my side  
Of a man made of mud and kneaded in filth.

Sfavillai sul vasto empirio  
Di bellezza troppo altero  
Ma caduto or qui sospiro  
Cieco Re d'infausto impero  
Fulminato gigante, angelo nero.  
Pur se caddi, al cader mio  
Invitto in Ciel restò  
Che Lucifero lasciò  
Spopolato il regno a Dio.  
Memorie disperate  
Non più mi flagellate  
Se novelli portenti,  
Mi raddoppia tormenti.

#### **Aria di Plutone**

Ridenti le stelle  
Minacciano eclissi  
Già trema Babelle  
Son vinti gli abissi.  
Oh mia sventura, oh mia vergogna estrema  
Lacerato il diadema  
Dal crin mi cade e dalla man lo scettro  
E voi solo cimeli  
Delle perdite mie ridete o Cieli!

#### **Coro di Spiriti**

Gran Monarca d'Acheronte  
Qual timor t'accresce il pianto?  
Chi t'invola il manto  
E il diadema alla tua fronte?

#### **Coro a3**

**1** Qual empio destino  
Il soglio t'abbatte?

**Lucifero** La destra di latte  
D'un Dio ch'è Bambino

**3** Una forza fatale  
Lucifero ha domo?

**1** Dov'è l'ardir?

**Lucifero** Son vinto!

**3** La superbia?

**Lucifero** È caduta

**1** Non sei Re?

**Lucifero** Senza scettro!

**3** Sei guerrier?

**Lucifero** Ma senz' armi!

**1,3** Sorgi all'offesa!

**Lucifero** Ho catenato il pie'!

#### **Coro di Angioli**

Ohè flagellate Furie il vostro re!

E a tanta gioia intanto

Tocca agli Angioli il riso.

Meraviglie sì belle il mondo ammira

Ride il Ciel, Pluto s'adora.

**3** Tra lucidi orrori  
Di notte serena  
Gioite o pastori...

**2** ...Che Pluto è in catena!

**3** Voi trombe strillate con giubilo  
Eterne vittorie cantate!

#### **Coro a4**

Per monti e per selve  
Pastori su, su  
Per valli e per grotte  
Adorate sì bella notte!

I who lived triumphant over an immense empire  
Of over-lofty splendours,  
It is here in my downfall that henceforth I sigh,  
Blind sovereign of an accursed kingdom,  
A strike giant, a black angel.  
When, then, into the abyss I was hurled  
Heaven remained unconquered.  
Lucifer to God had to leave  
The Kingdom of heaven unshared.  
Sad memories,  
Torture me no more  
if new wonders  
Redouble my sufferings.

#### **Pluto's Aria**

The stars in laughter  
To create the darkness,  
Already Babel shudders  
And the abyss is overcome.  
O despair, o height of infamy,  
Broken is my crown  
That has slipped from my head, the sceptre from my hand,  
And all that is left,  
You mock, O heavens, over what I have lost.

#### **Choir of Spirits**

Powerful monarch of Accheron  
What is the fear that causes you to weep?  
Who dares to remove your cloak of empire  
Who has dared to take away the crown from your head?

#### **Choir a3**

**1** What dread fate  
Overturned your throne?

**Lucifer** The delicate hand  
Of a new-born Child

**3** An inexorable power  
Has therefore succeeded in taming Lucifer?

**1** What have you done with your courage?

**Lucifer** I have yielded!

**3** Where is your pride?

**Lucifer** It has perished

**1** Are you not the king?

**Lucifer** Without the sceptre!

**3** Are you not a warrior?

**Lucifer** Yes, but one without weapons!

**1,3** To the fight again!

**Lucifer** My feet are in chains!

#### **Choir of Angels**

Hey there, furies of hell, flagellate your king!

And in transports of such great joy,

It is now the angels, truly, who must enjoy their laughter!

The world is amazed at such astonishing things,

Heaven rejoices and Pluto sinks in anger.

**3** In the untroubled darkness  
Of this serene night,  
Shepherds, all of you rejoice...

**2** Pluto is in chains!

**3** In joyful concerts, ring out you trumpets!  
Sing the everlasting victory!

#### **Choir a4**

Over the mountains, in the forests,  
Shepherds run, come quickly, run.  
In the valleys and in the caves,  
Celebrate this O so beautiful night!

## Le Reniement de St. Pierre

### Chorus:

Cum cænasset Jesus et dedisset discipulis suis corpus suum ad manducandum et sanguinem suum ad bibendum, exierunt simul in montem Oliveti. Tunc dixit illis Jesus:

### Jesus:

*Omnes vos scandalum patiemini in me, in hac nocte. Scriptum est enim: percutiam pastorem, et dispergentur oves gregis.*

### Chorus:

Respondens autem Petrus, ait illi:

### Petrus:

*Et si omnes scandalizati fuerint in te, nunquam ego scandalizabor.*

### Jesus:

*Amen dico tibi, Petre, quia in hac nocte, antequam gallus cantet, ter me negabis.*

### Petrus:

*Ah! Domine! Etiam si oportuerit me mori tecum, non te negabo.*

### Chorus:

Similiter et omnes discipulis dixerunt: *Non te negabimus.*

### Narrator:

Ecce Judas unus de duodecim venit, et cum eo turba multa cum gladiis et fustibus irruerunt in Jesum, et tenuerunt, quod videntes discipuli ejus fugerunt. Et Petrus extendens manum, exemit gladium suum et percutiens servum pontificis auriculam ejus amputavit. Cui dixit Jesus:

### Jesus:

*Converte, Petre, gladium tuum in locum suum: calicem quem dedit mihi Pater, non vis ut bibam illum?*

### Narrator:

Ministri ergo Judæorum comprehenderunt et ligaverunt Jesum, et cum duceretur ad principium sacerdotum sequebatur eum Petrus a longe usque in atrium pontificis. Quem cum vidisset **ostiaria** dixit ei:

### Ostiaria:

*Numquid et tu ex discipulis hominis istus es?*

**Petrus:** *O mulier! Non sum. Non novi hominem.*

### Chorus:

Et introductus est Petrus in domum. Cum sederet ad ignem cum servis et ministris, ut calefaceret se, alia serva ait illi:

### Serva:

*Et tu cum Jesu Nazareno eras?*

**Peter:** *O mulier, non eram, non novu hominem.*

### Chorus:

Tunc interrogavit eum cognatus ejus cujus abscidit auriculam, dicens:

**Cognatus Malchi:** *Nonne te vidi in horto cum eo? Nonne tu percussisti Malchum? Vere tu eras.*

### Ostiaria, Ancilla:

*Nonne tu Galileus es? Vere tu es.*

*Nam et loquela tua manifestum te facit. Tu es discipulis hominis istus.*

### Petrus:

*Non sum. Vere non eram. Nescio quid dicitis.*

### Narratrix:

Et continuo gallus cantavit.

**Chorus:** Tunc respexit Jesus Petrum et recordatus est Petrus verbi Jesu, et egressus foras, flevit amare.

## The Denial of St. Peter

### Chorus:

When Jesus had dined and he had given them his body to eat and his blood to drink, they went out together to the mount of Olives. Jesus then said to them:

### Jesus:

*You will all be offended for my sake, this night. For it is written: I will smite the shepherd and the sheep of the flock shall be scattered.*

### Chorus:

But Peter, replying, said to him:

### Peter:

*Though all men shall be offended because of thee, yet will I never be offended.*

### Jesus:

*Verily I say unto thee, Peter, that this night, before the cock crows, thou shalt deny me thrice.*

### Peter:

*Ah! Lord! Though I should die with thee, yet will I not deny thee.*

### Chorus:

Likewise all the disciples said *We will not deny thee.*

### Narrator:

Lo, Judas, one of the twelve, came, and with him a great multitude with swords and staves ran up to Jesus and held him, and seeing this, the disciples fled. And Peter stretched his hand and drew his sword and struck a servant of the high priest and cut off his ear. Jesus said to him:

### Jesus:

*Peter, put away your sword. Do you not wish me to drink the cup that my Father has given me?*

### Narrator:

Therefore the soldiers of the Jews took Jesus and bound him and led him to the chief priests. Peter followed at a distance, even to the house of the bishop. A doorkeeper saw him and said to him:

### Doorkeeper

*Are you not also a disciple of that man?*

**Peter:** *O woman! I am not. I do not know the man.*

### Chorus:

And Peter entered the house. As he sat by the fire with the servants and soldiers to warm himself, another servant said to him:

### Servant:

*Were you also with Jesus of Nazareth?*

**Peter:** *O woman, I was not! I do not know the man.*

### Narrator:

Then a relation of the one whose ear he had cut off questioned him:

**Relation of Malchus:** *Did I not see you in the garden with him? Did you not cut off Malchus' ear? Surely it was you.*

### Doorkeeper, Serving maid:

*Aren't you a Galilean? Surely you are.*

*Even your accent gives you away. You are a disciple of that man.*

**Peter:** *I am not. Surely I was not. I don't know what you are talking about.*

### Narrator:

And immediately the cock crew.

**Chorus:** Then Jesus looked at Peter and Peter remembered the words of Jesus, and he went out, and wept bitterly.

*(Matthew 26, 31 onwards)*