



## NORVIS 2023 – at Barnard Castle School

Friday 4<sup>th</sup> August 2023

Welcome to this year's final concert in Big School.

*Please DO spread the news about NORVIS through photos, email, social media and word of mouth.*

*However, please DON'T record audio / video without the express permission of the performers.*

*Please check: MOBILES SILENT, NO FLASH PHOTO, NO Bleeps from cameras or gadgets.*

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### MUSICAL PROGRAMME

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Choir William Byrd (c1540-1623)  
*Ne irascaris, Domine &  
Civitas sancti tui*

NORVIS Baroque Orchestra Richard Mudge (1718-1763)  
**Concerto No.1 in D:**  
*Vivace & Larghetto Andante*

NORVIS Baroque Orchestra William Croft (1678-1727)  
*Ayres in the Comedy of Courtship à la Mode:*  
1. Overture  
2. Ayre  
3. Ayre  
4. Round O  
5. Hornpipe  
6. Scotch Tune

*Here follows a short interval.*

Recorder Ensemble Giovanni Gabrieli (c1554-1612)  
**Canzon à 12**

Choir & Henry Purcell (1659-1695)  
NORVIS Baroque Orchestra *Fly, Bold Rebellion*

Choir & Georg Philipp Telemann (1681-1767)  
Tutors' Ensemble From **Trauer-Kantate: Du aber, Daniel, gehe hin**  
Chorus: *Schlaft wohl*

*And, hereafter, we repair to the VIth Form Centre for the Raffle & Relaxation.*

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# NORVIS

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Early Music Summer School

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Registered Charity no. 1014801

Byrd: *Ne irascaris, Domine & Civitas sancti tui*

Ne irascaris Domine satis,  
et ne ultra memineris iniquitatis nostrae.  
Ecce respice populus tuus omnes nos.  
Civitas sancti tui, facta est deserta.  
Sion deserta facta est,  
Jerusalem desolata est.

Be not angry, O Lord, still, neither remember our iniquity for ever. Behold, see, we beseech thee, we are all thy people.

Your holy city has become a wilderness. Zion has become a wilderness. Jerusalem has been made desolate. (Isaiah 64:9-10)

Purcell: *Fly, Bold Rebellion*

Coro: Fly, bold rebellion, make haste and be gone!  
Victorious in counsel great Charles is returned.

Bass: The plot is displayed and the traitors, some flown  
And some to Avernus by justice thrown down.

Coro: Then with heart and with voice prepare to rejoice,  
All you that are loyal and true:  
They nobly contend  
Who maintain to the end  
Those honours to majesty due.

Alto: Rivers from their channels turned  
Other plains and meadows bless,  
And those tow'rs from whence they cease  
Ruined lie and unadorned;  
'tis the prince's presence graces  
And his absence that defaces,  
Seats of monarchs naked look  
By the monarch once forsook,

Coro: For majesty moves like the season's bright king,  
Appears and withdraws, restores and gives life  
Both to places and men.

Bass: If then we've found the want of his rays,  
Thank wicked contrivance and ambition as vain  
That sought t'have shortened our sovereign's days.

Tenor: But kings, like the sun, sometimes have their clouds  
To make them shine more bright,

G P Telemann: *Schlaft wohl*

Schlaft wohl, ihr seligen Gebeine,  
schlaft wohl, bis euch der Heiland wieder weckt.  
Müßt ihr gleich die Verwesung sehen,  
bleibt dennoch euer Ruhm bestehen,  
den weder Staub noch Moder deckt.

Their greatness exhales the vapour that shrouds  
And seeks to eclipse their light.

Coro SSA: But heaven has now dispelled those fears  
And here once again our monarch appears,  
The delight of our eyes  
To try if his subjects at length will grow wise.

Coro ATB: Come then, change your notes, disloyal crowd,  
You that already have been too loud  
With importunate follies and clamours;  
'tis no business of yours  
To dispute the high powers,  
As if you were the government framers;

Coro: But with heart and with voice  
Join all to rejoice  
With welcomes redoubled to see him appear,  
Who brings mercy and peace  
And all things to please  
A people that knew not how happy they are.

Alto: Be welcome then, great Sir, to constant vows  
Of loyalty never to vary more.  
Welcome to all that obedience owes  
To a prince so mild and gentle in pow'r.

Coro: Welcome to all those wishes fulfilled  
That thrones of monarchs firmly build,  
Welcome to all the blessings of a long reign;  
Thus united duty pray and never pray in vain.

Sleep well, you blessed bones, sleep well until the Saviour wakes you once again.  
You must see decay at once, yet your glory remains, which neither dust nor mould can cover.