

Gloria

ANTONIO VIVALDI

THE SACRED WING

musical director : David Fligg

soloists : Alison Eastwood, Amy Lamb, Jessica Sinclair

oboe : Catherine Hicks • piano: Jenny Wattis

All Hallows Leeds 16th December 2007

This evening's concert starts with **Zadok the Priest** by George Frideric Handel, one of four anthems he composed for the coronation of George II in 1727. It has been sung at every coronation since then, usually while the sovereign is being anointed.

Antonio Vivaldi probably wrote his setting of the **Gloria** while employed by the Pio Ospedale della Pietà (Devout Hospital of Mercy) in Venice between 1703 and 1729. The Ospedale was in fact an orphanage; the girls received a musical education and the most talented went on to form a celebrated orchestra and choir. The unusual fact that all the solos are written for women's voices implies strongly that the Gloria was written for the Ospedale's choir.



*sketch of Antonio Vivaldi in
1723, by Pier Leone Ghezzi*

Please join us for coffee and mince pies during the interval.

As usual, the second part of the evening features a lot of audience participation. You'll be invited to light a candle in remembrance or celebration. You'll hear one or two carols from the choir and some short readings. And you'll find words for five carols later in this booklet – this isn't some 'talent' show with harsh critics, it's your chance to make a joyful noise and sing along with everybody else!

Zadok the Priest

and Nathan the prophet
anointed Solomon king.

And all the people rejoic'd, and said:

God save the King,
long live the King,
may the King live for ever!
Amen Hallelujah!

after 1 Kings 1:38–40

1 ^{Glory} *Gloria* in excelsis ^{to God} Deo
in the highest

2 And on earth peace,
Et in terra pax

3 ^{good will}
hominibus bonae voluntatis
^{to all (men)}
^{We praise you, we bless you,}
Laudamus te, benedicimus te,

^{we worship you, we glorify you}
adoramus te, glorificamus te

4 ^{We give}
Gratias agimus tibi
^{thanks to you}

5 ^{For} Propter magnam ^{your} gloriam tuam
^{great glory.}

6 ^{O Lord God, heavenly}
Domine Deus, rex coelestis,
^{king,}
^{God the father almighty}
Deus pater omnipotens

7 ^{O Lord, only begotten}
Domine fili unigenite ^{Jesu} Christe
^{son Jesus Christ}

O Lord God, Lamb of God,
8 Domine Deus, Agnus Dei,

Son of the
filius patris qui tollis
Father, Who takes away
the sins of the
peccata mundi, misere nobis
world, have mercy on us

Who takes away the sins of the
9 Qui tollis peccata mundi,
world,

hear our
suscipe, deprecationem nostram
prayer

Who sits at the right hand of the
10 Qui sedes ad dexteram patris,
Father,

have mercy on us
miserere nobis

For you alone
11 Quoniam tu solus sanctus,
are the holy one,

you alone
tu solus dominus,
are the Lord,

you alone
tu solus altissimus Jesu Christe
are the most high Jesus Christ

With the
12 Cum sancto spiritu,
Holy Spirit,

in the glory of
in gloria dei patris, Amen
God the Father, Amen.

Carols & Readings

Once in Royal David's City

Once in Royal David's city
Stood a lowly cattle shed,
Where a mother laid her baby
In a manger for his bed;
Mary was that mother mild,
Jesus Christ her little child.

He came down to earth from Heaven
Who is God and Lord of all,
And his shelter was a stable,
And his cradle was a stall;
With the poor and mean and lowly
Lived on earth our Saviour holy.

And our eyes at last shall seem him,
Through his own redeeming love,
For that child so dear and gentle
Is our Lord in Heaven above;
And he leads his children on
To the place where he is gone.

Not in that poor lowly stable,
With the oxen standing by,
We shall see him; but in heaven,
Set at God's right hand on high;
Where like stars his children crowned
All in white shall wait around.



○ Little Town of Bethlehem

O little town of Bethlehem,
How still we see thee lie!
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep
The silent stars go by.
Yet in the dark streets shineth
The everlasting light;
The hopes and fears of all the years
Are met in thee tonight.

How silently, how silently
The wondrous gift is giv'n!
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessing of his heav'n.
No ear may hear his coming;
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive him, still
The dear Christ enters in.

O holy child of Bethlehem,
Descend to us we pray;
Cast out our sin, and enter in,
Be born in us today.
We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell:
O come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Emmanuel.

Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

Hark! The herald angels sing
Glory to the new-born King;
Peace on earth and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled:
Joyful all ye nations rise,
Join the triumph of the skies,
With th'angelic host proclaim,
Christ is born in Bethlehem.
Hark! The herald angels sing
Glory to the new-born King.

Christ, by highest heav'n adored,
Christ the everlasting Lord,
Late in time behold him come
Offspring of a virgin's womb:
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see,
Hail th'incarnate Deity!
Pleased as one with us to dwell,
Jesus, our Emmanuel.
Hark! The herald angels sing
Glory to the new-born King.

Hail the heav'n born Prince of Peace!
Hail the Sun of Righteousness!
Light and life to all he brings,
Risen with healing in his wings;
Mild he lays his glory by,
Born that we no more may die,
Born to raise us from the earth,
Born to give us second birth.
Hark! The herald angels sing
Glory to the new-born King.



Ding Dong! Merrily on High

Ding dong! Merrily on high
In heaven the bells are ringing:
Ding dong! Verily the sky
Is riven with angels singing.
Gloria Hosanna in Excelsis!

E'en so here below, below,
Let steeple bells be swungen,
And ee-o, ee-o, ee-o,
By priest and people sungen.
Gloria Hosanna in Excelsis!

Pray you dutifully prime
Your matin chime, ye ringers;
May you beautifully rhyme
Your eve time song, ye singers.
Gloria Hosanna in Excelsis!



Oh Come All Ye Faithful

Oh come all ye faithful,
Joyful and triumphant,
Oh come ye, Oh come ye to Bethlehem;
Come and behold him
Born the King of Angels:
Oh come, let us adore him,
Oh come, let us adore him,
Oh come, let us adore him,
Christ, the Lord!

God of God,
Light of Light,
Lo! He abhors not the virgin's womb;
Very God,
Begotten, not created:
Oh come, let us adore him,
Oh come, let us adore him,
Oh come, let us adore him,
Christ, the Lord!

Sing, choirs of angels,
Sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye citizens of heav'n above;
Glory to God
In the highest:
Oh come, let us adore him,
Oh come, let us adore him,
Oh come, let us adore him,
Christ, the Lord!

The Sacred Wing happens because some members of the lesbian and gay choir Gay Abandon and some members of the congregation of All Hallows Church like to sing sacred choral music and get a few friends to join in. We meet every autumn to prepare a community concert like tonight's.

Membership changes from year to year but a core team, including musical director David Fligg, provides continuity. We are lucky to be able to rehearse and perform here at All Hallows, which aims to be an open, welcoming and inclusive church. (One evening the then vicar, Ray Gaston, introduced us as the 'sacred wing of Gay Abandon'; it's not quite accurate, but we liked the name so much that it stuck.)

Like its audience the Sacred Wing includes people of different faiths or none and a range of sexualities. What we have in common is an enjoyment of singing sacred music and an abhorrence of homophobia. If you'd like to sing with us, just speak to any member of the choir to see what's involved.

We haven't yet chosen what we'll sing next year. Keep an eye on our website www.sacredwing.org.uk, our FaceBook group, or the All Hallows announcements to see what we're up to and when. Or why not email info@sacredwing.org.uk with your thoughts?



- 1999 Gabriel Fauré, Requiem
- 2000 Antonio Vivaldi, Gloria
- 2001 George Frideric Handel, Zadok the Priest and highlights from Messiah
- 2002 Gareth Valentine, Requiem for all those who have died with AIDS
- 2003 Wolfgang Mozart, Requiem
- 2004 Gabriel Fauré, Requiem
- 2005 Karl Jenkins, The Armed Man – a Mass for Peace
- 2006 John Rutter, Requiem



To make our concerts more accessible, they are free. But please give generously on your way out if you can afford to do so – all the profits go to local AIDS charities.