

# PINSUTI

The Ilkley and Skipton Chamber Choir  
Conductor Robert Webb



## *An Autumnal Smorgasbord!*

**Gorecki: Totus Tuus**

**Sandstrom: Gloria and Sanctus**

**Part: Magnificat**

**Holst: Nunc Dimittis**

**With music by Palestrina, Byrd, Tallis, Elgar and Stanford.**



**Holy Trinity Church, Skipton**

**7.30 pm Saturday 14th November**

Tickets £8 on the door, £6 concessions

[www.pinsuti.org](http://www.pinsuti.org)

## PROGRAMME

Totus Tuus	<b>Henryk Gorecki</b> (1933 - 2010)
<b>Mass setting:</b>	
Toccata avanti la Messa della Domenica (Fiori musicali 1635) <i>Organ Solo, Charles Dobson</i>	<b>Girolamo Frescobaldi</b> (1583 - 1643)
<b>Kyrie</b> (from Missa Papae Marcelli, 1562)	<b>Giovanni Pierluigi da Palestrina</b> (c. 1525 – 1594)
<b>Gloria</b> <i>(Solos: Jenny Webb, Chris S, Charles Dobson)</i>	<b>Jan Sandstrom</b> (1954 - )
<b>Credo</b> (from Mass for four voices)	<b>Thomas Tallis</b> (1505 - 1585)
<b>Communion</b> Les oiseaux et les sources (Messe de la Pentecôte) <i>Organ Solo, Charles Dobson</i>	<b>Oliver Messiaen</b> (1908 - 1992)
<b>Sanctus</b>	<b>Jan Sandstrom</b> (1954 - )
<b>Benedictus</b> <i>(Solo: Jenny Webb)</i>	<b>Robert Webb</b>
Agnus Dei (Mass for Four Voices)	<b>William Byrd</b> (1543 - 1623)

## INTERVAL

Praise Ye the Lord O God Art Thou My God	<b>Robert Webb</b>
Three part-songs, Op. 18 O Happy Eyes Love My Love Dwelt in a Northern Land	<b>Edward Elgar</b> (1857 – 1934)
For Lo, I Raise Up <i>(Solo: Laura Lipscombe )</i>	<b>Charles Villiers Stanford</b> (1852 - 1924)
Magnificat <i>(Solo: Monique Kershaw)</i>	<b>Arvo Part</b> (1935 - )
Nunc Dimittis <i>(Solos: Sally Goodman, Vincent Walsh)</i>	<b>Gustav Holst</b> (1874 – 1934)

## *Pinsuti*

Pinsuti is a small chamber choir based in the Ilkley area. We perform five or six concerts a year, specialising in unaccompanied sacred and secular music ranging from sixteenth century motets and anthems to twentieth century part songs.

### *Musical Director*



ROBERT WEBB is a singer, conductor and teacher from Leeds.

He read Music at Merton College, Oxford, during which time he was principal trumpet in the Oxford University Philharmonic Orchestra and Musical Director of the Donut Kings Big Band.

Robert was one of the first choral scholars in the new Choral Foundation, singing Baritone under the tutelage of Giles Underwood and the direction of Peter Phillips (Tallis Scholars) and Ben Nicholas (Reed Rubin Director of Music, Merton).

Robert has toured to Vienna and Paris, giving concerts in the Musikverein and Stephansdom, as well as singing Sunday morning mass at Notre Dame Cathedral.

Singing became one of Robert's passions at University and as well as singing with his wife, Jenny, he is also Director of The Ascension Singers, a vocal consort formed in 2011 specialising in Renaissance polyphony and contemporary music ([ascensionsingers.com](http://ascensionsingers.com)).

Robert is the choirmaster and singing teacher at Hipperholme Grammar School and has recently been appointed Musical Director of Vocal Expressions, a ladies choir based in the Holme valley.



Please come to our Christmas concert  
St Oswald's Church, Leathley,  
7.30pm 12th December 2015

### Three part-songs, Op. 18, Edward Elgar

#### Love

Like the rosy northern glow  
Flushing on a moonless night  
Where the world is level snow,  
So thy light.

In my time of outer gloom  
Thou didst come, a tender lure;  
Thou, when life was but a tomb,  
Beamedst pure.

Thus I looked to heaven again,  
Yearning up with eager eyes,  
As sunflow'rs after dreary rain  
Drink the skies.

Oh glow on and brighter glow,  
Let me ever gaze on thee,  
Lest I lose warm hope and so  
Cease to be.

#### Love in Northern Land:

My love dwelt in a Northern land.  
A dim tower in a forest green  
Was his and far away the sand  
And gray wash of the waves were seen  
The woven forest boughs between:

And through the Northern summer night  
The sunset slowly died away,  
And herds of strange deer, silverwhite,  
Came gleaming through the forest gray,  
And fled like ghosts before the day.

And oft that month we watched the moon  
Wax great and white o'er wood and lawn  
And wane, with waning of the June,  
Till, like a brand for battle drawn,  
She fell, and flamed in a wild dawn.

I know not if the forest green  
Still girdles round that castle gray.  
I know not if, the boughs between,  
The white deer vanish ere the day:  
The grass above my love is green,  
His heart is colder than the clay.

#### O happy eyes

O happy eyes, for you will see  
My love, my lady pass today;  
What I may not, that may you say  
And ask for answer daringly.  
O happy eyes.

O happy flow'rs that touch her dress,  
That touch her dress and take her smile,  
O whisper to her all the while  
Some words of love in idleness.  
O happy flowers.

O happy airs that touch her cheek,  
And lightly kiss and float away,  
So carelessly as if in play,  
Why take ye all the joy I seek?

O happy eyes my love to see,  
Alas! alas! I may not greet  
With word or touch my lady sweet;  
More happy eyes, say all for me.--