

PROGRAMME

NATIONAL ANTHEM (arr. Larchet)

Orchestra { 1. Sarabande in B minor *Bach*
(1685-1750)
2. Sinfonia from Jephtha *Handel*
(1685-1759)

Tenor Solo { Sancti Venite *John F. Larchet*
Choir and Orchestra { (First Performance)
Soloist: ROBERT TAIT

Flute, Viola and Harp Elegiac Trio *Arnold Bax*
(1883-1953)

Soloists: Flute: André Prieur (Guest Artist)
Viola: Maire Larchet. Harp: Sheila Larchet.

Songs { 1. 'De Ódhr na gCnoc (S. C. MacDomhnaill)
arr. J. F. Larchet
2. I heard a piper (Joseph Campbell) *Arnold Bax*
3. The Milkmaid's Song *C. V. Stanford*
(From "Queen Mary", Tennyson)
CAIT LANIGAN

Solo Voices, Choir } Serenade to Music *R. Vaughan Williams*
and Orchestra } (First performance in Ireland)

(The words from Shakespeare, "The Merchant of Venice", Act V, Scene I)

Solo Voices: Veronica Kennedy, Sean Fitzpatrick, Robert Tait,
Ann Twohig, Denis Brennan, Patrick Healy,
Stephen Brennan, Eilish Brennan, Ella Flood.

INTERVAL

Solo Soprano and Baritone, } Requiem *Gabriel Faure*
Choir and Orchestra } (1845-1924)

- I Introit and Kyrie: Choir.
- II Offertoire: Choir and Baritone Solo (Patrick Tinney)
- III Sanctus: Choir
- IV Pie Jesu: Soprano Solo (Veronica Kennedy)
- V Agnus Dei: Choir
- VI Libere Me: Choir and Baritone Solo (Philip Curran)
- VII In Paradisum: Choir.

Conductor—DR. J. F. LARCHET

SANCTI VENITE

*An ancient Eucharistic hymn of the Irish Church, copied from
Todd's Liber Hymnorum by Dr. Eoin MacNeill (the late).*

Sancti venite Christe corpus súmite, sanctum bibentes quo redempti ságuinem.
Salváti Christi córpore et sanguine a quo refecti laudes dicámus Deo.
Hoc sacramento córporis et ságuinis omnes exuti ab infernis fancibus.
Dator salútis Christus Filius Dei mundum salvavit per crucem et ságuinem.

Pro universis immolatus Dominus ipse sacerdos existit et hostia.
Lege praeceptum immolari hostias qua adumbrantur divina mysteria.
Lucis indultor et salvator omnium praeclaram sanctis largitus est gratiam.
Accedant omnes pura mente creduli sumant aeternam salutis custodiam.

Sanctorum custos rector quoque Dominus vitae perennis largitor credentibus.
Caelestem panem dat esurientibus de fonte vivo praebet sitientibus
Alpha et Omega ipse Christus Dominus venit venturus judicare homines.

SERENADE TO MUSIC

How sweet the moonlight sleeps upon the bank!
Here will we sit and let the sounds of music
Creep in our ears;
Soft stillness, and the night,
Become the touches of sweet harmony.

Look how the floor of heaven
Is thick inlaid with patines of bright gold:
There's not the smallest orb that thou behold'st,
But in his motion like an angel sings,
Still quiring to the young ey'd cherubins;
Such harmony is in mortal souls;
But whilst this muddy vesture of decay
Doth closely close it in we cannot hear it.

Come, ho! and wake Diana with a hymn:
With sweetest touches pierce your mistress' ear,
And draw her home with music.

I am never merry when I hear sweet music,
The reason is, your spirits are attentive.

The man that hath no music in himself,
Nor is not mov'd with concord of sweet sounds,
Is fit for treasons, stratagems and spoils;
The motions of his spirit are dull as night,
And his affections dark as Erebus;
Let no such man be trusted.

Music! Hark!
It is your music of the house.
Methinks it sounds much sweeter than by day
Silence bestows that virtue on it,
How many things by season seasoned are
To their right praise and true perfection!
Peace, ho!
The moon sleeps with Endymion
And would not be awak'd!

Soft stillness and the night
Become the touches of sweet harmony.

Shakespeare.