Johann Sebastian BACH

Cantata 200

ARIA from Partita 4 for harpsichord

ARIA Bekennen will ich seinen Namen, er ist der Herr, er ist der Christ, in welchem aller Völker Samen gesegnet und erlöset ist.
Kein Tod raubt mir die Zuversicht: der Herr ist meines Lebens Licht.

I will confess his name, he is the Lord, he is the Christ, by whom the seed of all peoples is blessed and redeemed. No death can rob me of assurance: the Lord is light of my life.

Johann Jacob FROBERGER

Toccata 2

Dietrich BUXTEHUDE

Funeral verses

1 Mit Fried und Freud ich fahr dahin in Gotts Wille; getrost ist mir mein Herz und Sinn, sanft und stille, wie Gott mir verheißen hat: der Tod ist mein Schlaf worden.

In peace and joy I now depart At God's disposing; For full of comfort is my heart; Soft reposing. So the Lord hath promised me,

And death is but a slumber.

2 Das macht Christus, wahr' Gottes Sohn, der treu Heiland, den du mich, Herr, hast sehen lan

den du mich, Herr, hast sehen lan und g'macht bekannt, dass er sei das Leben mein und Heil in Not und Sterben. Tis Christ that wrought this work for me, My faithful Savior,

Whom Thou hast made mine eyes to see By Thy favor.

Now I know He is my Life, My help in need and dying.

3 Den hast du allen vorgestellt mit groß Gnaden, zu seinem Reich die ganze Welt heißen laden durch dein teuer heilsam Wort, an allem Ort erschollen.

Him Thou hast unto all set forth Their great Salvation; And to His kingdom called the earth, Ev'ry nation. By Thy dear and wholesome Word, In ev'ry place resounding.

4 Er ist das Heil und selig Licht für die Heiden, zu 'rleuchten, die dich kennen nicht, und zu weiden. Er ist deins Volks Israel Preis, Ehre, Freud und Wonne.

He is the Hope and saving Light Of lands benighted; By Him are they who dwelt in night Fed and lighted.

He is Israel's Praise and Bliss, Their Joy, Reward, and Glory.

KLAG-LIED

Muss der Tod denn auch entbinden, was kein Fall entbinden kann?
Muss sich er mir auch entwinden, der mir klebt dem Herzen an?
Ach! der Vater trübes Scheiden machet gar zu herbes Leiden, wenn man unsre Brust entherzt, solches mehr als tödlich schmerzt.

Solches mehr als tödlich schmerzt.

Must death then unbind

What nothing can unshackle?

And must he be wrest from me,

Who clings fast to my heart?

Ah! My father's woeful passing

Brings with it such bitter grief,

That when the heart is torn from the breast,

The pain exceeds that of death.

Antonio CALDARA

Cantata: Soffri mio caro Alcino

RECIT Soffri mio caro Alcino, qualche rigor d'inevitabil pena. Ad un vero gioire non si può giunger mai senza incontrar per via qualche martire. Amor sempre nasconde i suoi fior fra le spine; ma son cari gl'affanni, che miste han le dolcezze o durevol contento han per confine.

You are suffering, my dear Alcino, some rigors of inevitable pain.
Real delight can never be attained without meeting some agony along the way.
Love always hides his flowers among the thorns; but costly are the cares which mixed together have a border of sweetness or lasting contentment.

ARIA Dolce è pur d'amor l'affanno se compagno del tormento il contento viene ancor; Se le pene insieme vanno colla speme e coll'affetto il diletto è poi maggior.

Sweet is the breathlessness of pure love if the satisfied companion of torment returns; if pain goes together with hope and affection the delight is even greater.

RECIT Se mai ti nasce in mente sospettoso pensiero della mia fè, dell'amor mio nemico, non gli prestar mai fede digli ch'è menzognero, ed a quanto ti finge rispondi non è vero.

Da quel momento, o caro, ch'io proposi d'amarti sino all'ultimo di del viver mio, scorgerai nel mio petto la fiamma istessa del mio primo affetto.

If a suspicious thought of my fidelity ever comes to mind of the love of my enemy, never believe him,
Tell him he's a liar, and whatever he pretends to you answer that it is not true.
From that moment, o dear one, that I proposed to love you until the end of my life, you will see in my breast the very flame of my former love.

ARIA Non potrai dir mai no che Dori t'ingannò, così non possa anch'io caro mai dir di te.
Credimi, che se mai geloso tu sarai offendi l'amor mio, caro, fai torto alla mia fè, si.

No, you can never say that Doris deceived you, So I also cannot ever say this about you. Believe me, if you are ever jealous you offend my love, Dear, you are wronging my fidelity, yes.

Henry PURCELL

Two songs

HERE the Deities approve,
The God of Musick and of Love,
All the Talents they have lent you,
All the Blessings they have sent you,
Pleas'd to see what they be-stow,
Live and thrive so well below.

A NEW Irish tune

VOUCHSAFE o Lord

To keep us this way without Sin.
O Lord, Have mercy upon us;
O Lord, Let they mercy lighten upon us,
As our trust is in thee.

Georg Philipp TELEMANN

Trio from Essercizii Musici

Georg Frideric HANDEL Aria from Julius Caesar

LARGO, ALLEGRO, ANDANTE

ARIA Empio, dirò, tu sei, togliti a gli occhi miei, sei tutto crudeltà.

"You are a wicked monster," I shall say.
"Get out of my sight!
You are the image of cruelty.

Non è da re quel cuor, che donasi al rigor, che in sen non ha pietà.

That heart is not that of a king, which has given itself over to wrath, and which is devoid of mercy."

The ALBANY CONSORT

Since the group's formation in 1974, some 500 musicians have taken part in as many Albany Consort concerts on both sides of the Atlantic. With the broadest repertoire of any early music group, they tackle everything from the 17th and 18th centuries, from the largest to the smallest groupings, sometimes with period instruments, sometimes with modern setup. Jonathan's view is that many different approaches to the music are possible, and he aims to bring together groups of musicians who can work together and create a terrific result.

After an initial concert series at Christ Church, Albany Street, London (hence the group's name, which causes much delightful confusion in the USA), the group performed regularly in England until Jonathan moved to California in 1981. Since then, The Albany Consort has been a fixture of Bay Area music making.

Stay in touch: www.albanyconsort.org; consort@albanyconsort.com; 408-480-0182; 1071 Blair Av, Sunnyvale Ca 94087

Charles HUMPHRIES

countertenor

Jonathan SALZEDO

harpsichord/organ

Marion RUBINSTEIN

recorder/organ/translations

Laura JEANNIN

violin

Roy WHELDEN

viola da gamba