

REID ORCHESTRAL CONCERTS

Season 1944-45

Fortnightly, on Fridays, at 6.45 p.m.

SECOND HALF SEASON

Eighth Concert—FRIDAY, 23rd FEBRUARY

THE REID CHOIR

EDINBURGH UNIVERSITY MUSICAL SOCIETY CHOIR

Soloists—

JANETTE SCLANDERS. JOHN TAINSH.

MONA BENSON. GORDON CLINTON.

SYMPHONY in B minor ("Unfinished") - - - Schubert
REQUIEM MASS - - - - - Mozart

Ninth Concert—FRIDAY, 9th MARCH

IRENE KOHLER—Pianoforte

1. HOLBERG SUITE - - - - - Grieg
2. CONCERTO GROSSO (Pianoforte and Strings) - - - Bloch
3. NOCTURNE - - - - - Dvorak
4. SYMPHONIC RHAPSODY (Pianoforte and Strings) - - - Turina
5. SERENADE - - - - - Tschaikowsky

USHER HALL, EDINBURGH

THE REID ORCHESTRA

(Twenty-ninth Season)

EIGHTH CONCERT

Friday, 16th February 1945, at 6.45 p.m.

Conductor—SIDNEY NEWMAN

Leader—Dr JOHN FAIRBAIRN

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EDINBURGH UNIVERSITY MUSICAL
SOCIETY CHOIR

Soloists—

JANETTE SCLANDERS. JOHN TAINSH.

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PROGRAMME
PRICE SIXPENCE

PROGRAMME

1. OVERTURE: "DON GIOVANNI" - - *Mozart*

2. SYMPHONY IN B MINOR ("UNFINISHED") - *Schubert*

INTERVAL

3. REQUIEM MASS - - - *Mozart*

1. OVERTURE : "DON GIOVANNI" - - - - - *Mozart*2. SYMPHONY IN B MINOR ("UNFINISHED") - - - - - *Schubert*

Allegro moderato.

Andante con moto.

INTERVAL

3. REQUIEM MASS - - - - - *Mozart*

As it was observed of John Donne that in writing his sermon upon Death he had written it as though for his own funeral, so it was with Mozart, who was destined to write his own Requiem. The mysterious manner in which it was commissioned by a messenger with an anonymous letter (sent actually by a certain Count Walsegg who wished to palm it off as his own in memory of his late countess) and the inopportune return of this messenger when Mozart was in the throes of composing two operas, added to the illness and despondency of his last months, convinced him that it was for his own death that he wrote. The last words he set were these—"Lacrimosa dies illa, Qua resurget ex favilla, Judicandus homo reus." He died leaving the Requiem only half finished. It was completed by his pupil Süßmayr; how far this was due to the need to satisfy the commission, and exactly how far Süßmayr was equipped with Mozart's instructions cannot be said. I think it best to omit any account here of what is known as to Süßmayr's contribution to the total work, since a comparison of styles can only tend to a disruption of the work in spite of the unity which Süßmayr certainly achieved.

S. T. M. N.

[The Translation of the "Dies Irae" is by Elizabeth Cummings.]

I. INTROITUS.

Chorus with solo. Requiem aeternam dona eis, Domine, et lux perpetua luceat eis. Te decet hymnus, Deus, in Sion; et tibi reddetur votum in Jerusalem: exaudi orationem meam, ad te omnis caro veniet. Requiem aeternam dona eis, Domine, et lux perpetua luceat eis.

Kyrie eleison.
Christe eleison.
Kyrie eleison.

Eternal rest give to them, O Lord; and let perpetual light shine upon them. A hymn, O God, becometh thee in Sion; and a vow shall be paid to thee in Jerusalem; hear my prayer; all flesh shall come to thee. Eternal rest give to them, O Lord; and let perpetual light shine upon them.

Lord have mercy upon us.
Christ have mercy upon us.
Lord have mercy upon us.

Chorus. Dies irae, dies illa,
Solvat saeculum in favilla
Teste David cum Sibylla.

Day of anger, dreadful day
That shall melt this world away,
As David and the Sybil say!

Quantus tremor est futurus,
Quando judex est venturus
Cuncta stricte discussurus.

What shall be the trembling
As the Judge unwavering
Comes to scan each mortal thing!

Quartet. Tuba mirum spargens sonum
Per sepulcra regionum,
Coget omnes ante thronum.

Then the trumpet's far-flung tone
Shall above the tombs be blown,
Calling all before the throne.

Mors stupebit, et natura,
Cum resurget creatura,
Judicanti responsura.

Death shall stagger, and in dread
Nature see the quick and dead
To their trial summoned.

Liber scriptus proferetur,
In quo totum continetur,
Unde mundus judicetur.

All things in the book of fate,
Strictly written, small and great
For the final judgment wait.

Judex ergo cum sedebit,
Quidquid latet, apparebit;
Nil inultum remanebit.

When the dreadful Judge is throned,
Hidden sins must all be owned,
Nothing may be unatoned.

Quid sum miser tunc dicturus?
Quem patronum rogaturus,
Cum vix justus sit securus?

How shall I, unhappy, plead?
Who for me will intercede
When the just ones mercy need?

Chorus. Rex tremendae majestatis,
Qui salvandos salvas gratis,
Salva me, fons pietatis.

King of splendid mightiness,
Saving only of thy goodness,
Save me, spring of gentleness!

Quartet. Recordare, Jesu pie,
Quod sum causa tuae viae:
Ne me perdas illa die.

Loving Jesus, mindful be,
That thy life was spent for me,
Lose me not eternally!

Quaerens me, sedisti lassus:
Redemisti crucem passus:
Tantus labor non sit casus.

By thy labour I was sought,
By thy cross my soul was bought
Bring not so much toil to naught.

Juste judex ultionis,
Donum fac remissionis
Ante diem rationis.

Judge who justly will repay,
Quittance of my debt, I pray
Give before the reckoning day.

Ingemisco tamquam reus:
Culpa rubet vultum meus:
Supplicanti parce, Deus.

My offences well I know,
Shame is red upon my brow,
Yet, O God, compassion show!

Qui Mariam absolvisti,
Et latronum exaudisti,
Mihi quoque spem dedisti.

Mary from her sins went free,
And the thief was heard by thee,
These give hope of grace to me.

Preces meae non sunt dignae,
Sed tu bonus fac benigne,
Ne perenni cremer igne.

Worthless plea and prayer and sigh,
On thy mercy still I cry,
Lest in endless fire I lie.

Inter oves locum praesta,
Et ab hoedism sequestra,
Statuens in parte dextra.

With the sheep thou lovest, Lord,
Fold me from the outcast herd,
On thy right a place accord,