

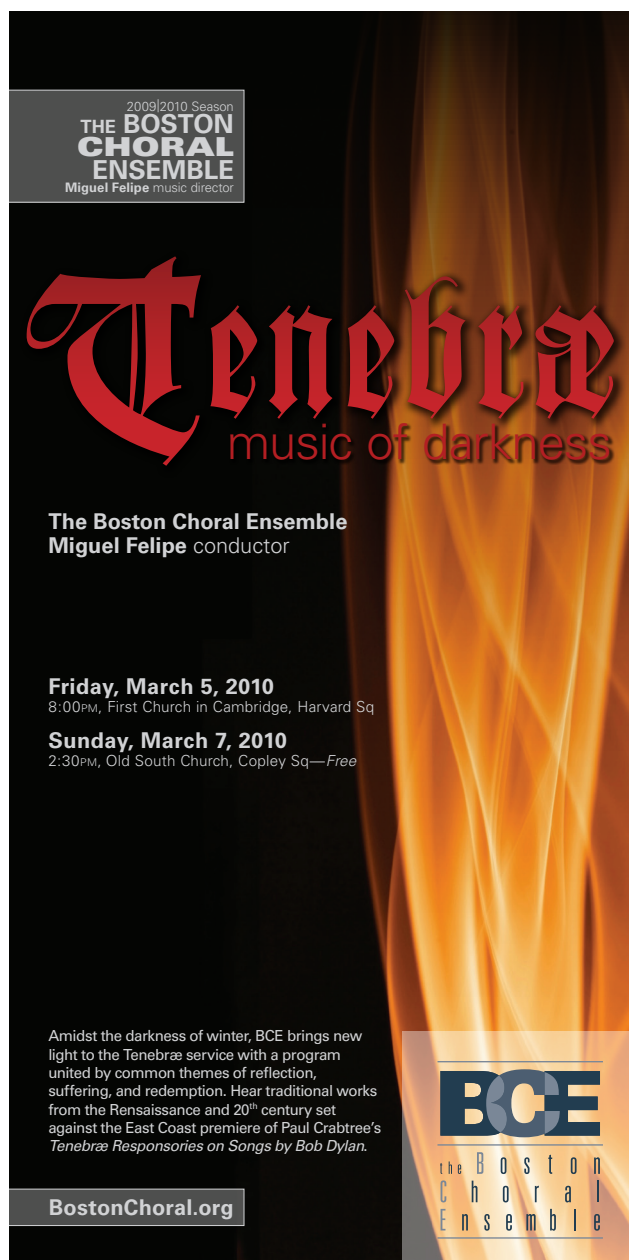
Readings & Logistic Instructions for **TENEBRÆ**

March 5 + 7, 2010

The Boston Choral Ensemble

www.BostonChoral.org

Readings selected by
Jeremy Innis, M.T.S.



2009|2010 Season
THE BOSTON CHORAL ENSEMBLE
Miguel Felipe music director

Tenebræ

music of darkness

The Boston Choral Ensemble
Miguel Felipe conductor

Friday, March 5, 2010
8:00PM, First Church in Cambridge, Harvard Sq












Sunday, March 7, 2010
2:30PM, Old South Church, Copley Sq—*Free*

Amidst the darkness of winter, BCE brings new light to the Tenebræ service with a program united by common themes of reflection, suffering, and redemption. Hear traditional works from the Renaissance and 20th century set against the East Coast premiere of Paul Crabtree's *Tenebræ Responsories on Songs by Bob Dylan*.

BostonChoral.org

BCE
the Boston Choral Ensemble

Program Architecture

CRABTREE	Tenebræ Responsories 1. In monte Oliveti/Father of Night 2. Tristis est anima mea/Love Sick 3. Ecce vidimus eum/Unbelievable	 Nocturn 1
		Reading
POULENC GESUALDO LASSUS	Tristis est anima mea (1938) O vos omnes, à 6 (1611) Tradiderunt me, à 4 (1580–5?)	 Nocturn 2
		Reading
CRABTREE	Tenebræ Responsories on Songs by Bob Dylan 4. Amicus meus/Positively 4th Street 5. Judas mercator.../The Wicked Messenger 6. Unus ex discipulis meis/Slow Train	 Nocturn 3
		Reading
POULENC VICTORIA VICTORIA	Tenebræ factæ sunt (1938) Astiterunt reges terræ, à 4 (1585) Sepulto Domine, à 4 (1585)	 Nocturn 4
		Reading
CRABTREE	Tenebræ Responsories on Songs by Bob Dylan 7. Eram quasi agnus/In The Garden 8. Una hora.../Something's Burning, Baby 9. Seniores populi/Changing of the Guards	 Nocturn 5
		Reading
GESUALDO plainchant	Benedictus, à 6 (1611) Miserere mei (Psalm 50)	 Close

As choir enters, initiate light preset #3 (#2 is selected when house initially opens at 7:30p)

Light candles at 8:00/2:30, or before 'Fire Speech' begins.

As choir enters (after opening comments), take seat near Tenebræ hearse
Once choir is situated and with music up, begin with first reading.

READING 1

A reading from the first *Book of Hours* by Rilke:

What will you do, God, when I die?

I am your pitcher (when I shatter?)

I am your drink (when I go bitter?)

I, your garment; I, your craft.

Without me what reason have you?

Without me what house

Where intimate words await you?

I, velvet sandal that falls from your foot.

I, cloak dropping from your shoulder.

Your gaze, which I welcome now

As it warms my cheek,

Will search for me hour after hour

And lie at sunset, spent,

On an empty beach

Among unfamiliar stones.

What will you do, God? It troubles me.

Book of Hours I, 36

by Rainer Marie Rilke

translation by Anita Barrows and Joanna Macy

In monte Oliveti

Responsory 1 for Maundy Thursday (Matthew 26:39, 41)

On the Mount of Olives Jesus prayed to the Father: Father, if it be possible let this cup pass from me. The spirit indeed is willing O my Father, but the flesh is weak.

∇: Watch and pray that you may not enter into temptation.

Extinguish 1st candle, from bottom of right side;

don't worry if choir proceeds while you're extinguishing candles

Tristis est anima mea

Responsory 2 for Maundy Thursday (Mark 14:34, 42)

My soul is very sorrowful even to the point of death. Remain here and watch with me. Now you shall see the crowd who will surround me. You shall flee and I will go to be offered up for you.

Ÿ: Behold! The hour is at hand and the Son of Man is betrayed into the hands of sinners.

Extinguish 2nd candle, from bottom of left side

Ecce vidimus eum

Responsory 3 for Maundy Thursday (Isaiah 53:2, 4, 5)

Look! We have seen him without form or comeliness. There is no beauty that we should desire him. He has borne our griefs and for us he suffered, he was wounded for our transgressions. With his stripes we are healed.

Ÿ: Surely he has borne our griefs.

Extinguish 3rd candle, the lowest lit candle from the right side

READING 2

A reading from *Mathnavi* by Rumi:

Passing, passing
The blossom gives way to the fruit;
Both are necessary,
One passes into another.
Bread exists to be broken
To sustain its purpose,
The grape on the vine
Is wine in the making,
Crush it and it comes alive.

Mathnavi I, 2130

Jalaluddin Rumi

Translated by Raficq Abdulla

Tristis est anima mea

Responsory 2 for Maundy Thursday (Mark 14:34, 42)

Tristis est anima mea usque ad mortem: sustinete hic, et vigilate mecum: nunc videbitis turbam, quæ circumdabit me: Vos fugam capietis, et ego vadam immolari pro vobis.

Ÿ: Ecce appropinquat hora, et Filius hominis tradetur in manus peccatorum.

My soul is sorrowful even unto death: stay here and watch with me: now shall ye see the crowd that shall surround me: Ye shall take flight, and I shall go to be offered up for you.

Ÿ: Behold the time draweth nigh, and the Son of Man shall be delivered into the hands of sinners.

Extinguish 4th candle, the lowest lit candle from the left side

O vos omnes

Responsory 5 for Holy Saturday (Lamentations 1:12)

O vos omnes, qui transitis per viam, attendite, et videte: Si est dolor similis sicut dolor meus.

Ÿ: Attendite, universi populi, et videte dolorem meum.

O all ye that pass by attend and see: If there be any sorrow like unto My sorrow.

Ÿ: Attend, O all ye people, and see My sorrow.

Extinguish 5th candle, the lowest lit candle from the right side

Tradiderunt me

Responsory 7 for Good Friday (anonymous)

Tradiderunt me in manus impiorum, et inter iniquos proiecerunt me, et non pepercerunt animæ meæ: Congregati sunt adversum me fortes: Et sicut gigantes steterunt contra me.

Ÿ: Alieni insurrexerunt adversum me, et fortes quæsierunt animam meam.

They delivered me into the hands of the impious, and cast Me out amongst the wicked, and spared not My life: The mighty gathered together against Me: And like giants, stood against Me.

Ÿ: Strangers rose up against Me, and the mighty sought My life.

Extinguish 6th candle, the lowest lit candle from the left side

READING 3

A reading from *Positively 4th Street* by Bob Dylan

You got a lotta nerve
To say you are my friend
When I was down
You just stood there grinning

You got a lotta nerve
To say you got a helping hand to lend
You just want to be on
The side that's winning

You say I let you down
You know it's not like that
If you're so hurt
Why then don't you show it

You say you lost your faith
But that's not where it's at
You had no faith to lose
And you know it

Positively 4th Street
Bob Dylan
© 1965 by Warner Bros. Inc.
renewed 1993 by Special Rider Music

Amicus meus

Responsory 4 for Maundy Thursday (Matthew 26:48–50, 27:5, 26:24)

My own familiar friend has betrayed me with a kiss. Whomsoever I kiss, he is the one, hold him fast. This wicked sign he gave to bring about my death. Unhappy man who threw down the price of blood and in the end hanged himself.

Ÿ: It had been good for that man if he had never been born.

Extinguish 7th candle, the lowest lit candle from the right side

Judas mercator pessimus

Responsory 5 for Maundy Thursday (anonymous)

Judas, wicked trader, betrayed the Lord with a kiss. He, like an innocent lamb, refused not the kiss of Judas. For a few coins he delivered Christ up to his death.

Ÿ: It had been better for that man if he had never been born.

Extinguish 8th candle, the lowest lit candle from the left side

Unus ex discipulis meis

Responsory 6 for Maundy Thursday (Matthew 26:21, 23, 24)

One of my disciples will this day betray me: Woe to him by whom I am betrayed. It had been better for him if he had never been born.

Ÿ: He who dips his hand with me in the dish is the man who will deliver me into the hands of sinners.

Extinguish 9th candle, the lowest lit candle from the right side

READING 4

A reading from *A Divine Image* by William Blake

Cruelty has a human heart,
And Jealousy a human face,
Terror the human form divine,
And Secrecy the human dress.

The human dress is forgèd iron,
The human form a fiery forge,
The human face a furnace seal'd,
The human heart its hungry gorge.

A Divine Image

from *Songs of Innocence and of Experience*, 1789
by William Blake

Tenebræ factæ sunt

Responsory 5 for Good Friday (Matthew 27:45, 46, 50)

Tenebræ factæ sunt, dum crucifixissent Jesum
Judæi: Et circa horam nonam exclamavit Jesus voce
magna: Deus meus, ut quid me dereliquisti? Et
inclinato capite, emisit spiritum.

Ÿ: Exclamans Jesu voce magna, ait: Pater, in
manus tuas commendo spiritum meum.

Darkness covered the earth, whilst the Jews crucified
Jesus: And about the ninth hour, Jesus cried with a
loud voice: My God, why hast Thou forsaken Me?
And bowing His head, He gave up the ghost.

Ÿ: Jesus crying with a loud voice, said: Father, into
Thy hands I commend My spirit.

Extinguish 10th candle, the lowest lit candle from the left side

Astiterunt reges terræ

Responsory 7 for Holy Saturday (Psalm 2:2, 1)

Astiterunt reges terræ, et principes convenerunt in
unum: Adversus Dominum, et adversus Christum
eius.

Ÿ: Quare fremuerunt Gentes, et populi meditati
sunt inania?

The kings of the earth stood up, and the princes met
together: Against the Lord, and against His Christ.

Ÿ: Why have the Gentiles raged, and the people
devised vain things?

Extinguish 11th candle, the lowest lit candle from the right side

Sepulto Domino

Responsory 9 for Holy Saturday (Matthew 27:60–66)

Sepulto Domino, signatum est monumentum,
volvantes lapidem ad ostium monumenti: Ponentes
milites, quo custodirent illum.

Ÿ: Accedentes principes sacerdotum ad Pilatum,
petierun illum.

When the Lord was buried, they sealed the
sepulchre, rolling a stone before the mouth of the
sepulchre: And placed soldiers to guard Him.

Ÿ: The chief priests went to Pilate, and asked for
Him.

Extinguish 12th candle, the lowest lit candle from the left side

READING 5

A reading from *Truth* by Gwendolyn Brooks

And if sun comes
How shall we greet him?
Shall we not dread him,
Shall we not fear him
After so lengthy a
Session with shade?

Though we have wept for him,
Though we have prayed
All through the night-years—
What if we wake one shimmering morning to
Hear the fierce hammering
Of his firm knuckles
Hard on the door?

Shall we not shudder?—
Shall we not flee
Into the shelter, the dear thick shelter
Of the familiar
Propitious haze?

Sweet is it, sweet is it
To sleep in the coolness
Of snug unawareness.

The dark hangs heavily
Over the eyes.

Truth
by Gwendolyn Brooks
1949

Eram quasi agnus

Responsory 7 for Maundy Thursday (Jeremiah 11:19)

I was like an innocent lamb; I was led to be sacrificed and I knew it not. My enemies conspired against me, saying "Come, let us put wood into his bread, and root him out of the land of the living."

℣: All my enemies contrived mischief against me. They uttered evil speech against me, saying:

Extinguish 13th candle, the final lit candle from the right side

Una hora non potuisti vigilare

Responsory 8 for Maundy Thursday (Matthew 26:40, 41)

Could you not watch one hour with me, you that were eager to die for me? Or don't you see Judas, how he doesn't sleep, but hurries to deliver me up?

℣: Why do you sleep? Arise and pray, lest you fall into temptation.

Extinguish 14th candle, the final lit candle from the left side

Seniores populi

Responsory 9 for Maundy Thursday (Matthew 26:3, 4, 47)

The elders of the people consulted together how they might take Jesus by subtlety and put him to death. They went out with swords and clubs as to a thief.

℣: The chiefs priests and the Pharisees held a council

DO NOT extinguish final, central candle

READING 6

A reading from *Mayakovsky* by Frank O'Hara

Now I am quietly waiting for
the catastrophe of my personality
to seem beautiful again,
and interesting, and modern.

The country is grey and
brown and white in trees,
snows and skies of laughter
always diminishing, less funny
not just darker, not just grey.

It may be the coldest day of
the year, what does he think of
that? I mean, what do I? And if I do,
perhaps I am myself again.

Part 4 of **Mayakovsky**
by Frank O'Hara
Southampton, February 1954

Exit carrying 15rd candle. Proceed to area behind organ (FCC) or vestibule to street behind altar (OSC) and wait until conclusion of chant and beginning of applause.

As reader exits, initiate preset #4

Benedictus

Lucas 1:68–79

Benedictus Dominus Deus Israel: quia visitavit, et fecit redemptionem plebis suae.	Blessed be the Lord God of Israel; because he hath visited and wrought the redemption of his people:
Et erexit cornu salutis nobis: in domo David, pueri sui.	And hath raised up an horn of salvation to us, in the house of David his servant:
Sicut locutus est per os sanctorum: quia saeculo sunt prophetarum eius.	As he spoke by the mouth of his holy prophets, who are from the beginning:
Salutem ex inimicis nostris: et de manu omnium qui oderunt nos.	Salvation from our enemies, and from the hand of all that hate us:
Ad faciendam misericordiam cum patribus nostris: et memorari testamenti sui sancti.	To perform mercy to our fathers, and to remember his holy testament,
Jusjurandum, quod juravit ad Abraham, patrem nostram: daturum se nobis.	The oath, which he swore to Abraham our father, that he would grant to us,
Ut sine timore: de manu inimicorum nostrorum liberati, serviamus illi.	That being delivered from the hand of our enemies, we may serve him without fear,
In sanctitate, et justitia coram ipso: omnibus diebus nostris.	In holiness and justice before him, all our days.
Et tu, puer, Propheta Altissimi vocaberis: praebis enim ante faciem Domini parare vias ejus.	And thou, child, shalt be called the prophet of the Highest: for thou shalt go before the face of the Lord to prepare his ways:
Ad dandum scientiam salutis plebi eius: in remissionem peccatorum eorum.	To give knowledge of salvation to his people, unto the remission of their sins:
Per viscera misericordiae Dei nostri: in quibus visitavit nos, oriens ex alto.	Through the bowels of the mercy of our God, in which the Orient from on high hath visited us:
Illuminare his, qui in tenebris, et in umbra mortis sedent: ad dirigendos pedes nostros in viam pacis.	To enlighten them that sit in darkness, and in the shadow of death: to direct our feet into the way of peace.

As the following *Miserere* is performed, use the bottom-most button's fading function. Click the fader down one brief click at the start of each new verse.

Miserere mei

Psalm 50

Miserere mei, Deus, secundum magnam misericordiam tuam.	Have mercy on me, O God, according to thy great mercy.
Et secundum multitudinem miserationum tuarum, dele iniquitatem meam.	And according to the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my iniquity.
Amplius lava me ab iniquitate mea: et a peccato meo munda me.	Wash me yet more from my iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.
Quoniam iniquitatem meam ego conosco: et peccatum meum contra me est semper	For I know my iniquity, and my sin is always before me.
Tibi soli peccavi, et malum coram te feci: ut iustificeris in sermonibus tuis, et vincas cum iudicaris.	To thee only have I sinned, and have done evil before thee: that thou mayst be justified in thy words and mayst overcome when thou art judged.
Ecce enim in iniquitatibus conceptus sum: et in peccatis concepit me mater mea.	For behold I was conceived in iniquities; and in sins did my mother conceive me.
Ecce enim veritatem dilexisti: incerta et occulta sapientiæ tuæ manifestasti mihi.	For behold thou hast loved truth: the uncertain and hidden things of thy wisdom thou hast made manifest to me.
Asperges me hyssopo, et mundabor: lavabis me, et super nivem dealbabor.	Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be cleansed: thou shalt wash me, and I shall be made whiter than snow.
Auditui meo dabis gaudium et lætitiā: et exultabunt ossa humiliata	To my hearing thou shalt give joy and gladness: and the bones that have been humbled shall rejoice.
Averte faciem tuam a peccatis meis: et omnes iniquitates meas dele.	Turn away thy face from my sins, and blot out all my iniquities.
Cor mundum crea in me, Deus: et spiritum rectum innova in visceribus meis.	Create a clean heart in me, O God: and renew a right spirit within my bowels.
Ne proicias me a facie tua: et spiritum sanctum tuum ne auferas a me.	Cast me not away from thy face; and take not thy holy spirit from me.
Redde mihi lætitiā salutaris tui: et spiritu principali confirma me.	Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation, and strengthen me with a perfect spirit.
Docebo iniquos vias tuas: et impii ad te convertentur.	I will teach the unjust thy ways: and the wicked shall be converted to thee.
Libera me de sanguinibus, Deus, Deus salutis meæ: et exultabit lingua mea iustitiam tuam.	Deliver me from blood, O God, thou God of my salvation: and my tongue shall extol thy justice.
Domine, labia mea aperies: et os meum annuntiabit laudem tuam.	O Lord, thou wilt open my lips: and my mouth shall declare thy praise.
Quoniam si voluisses sacrificium, dedissem utique: holocaustis non delectaberis.	For if thou hadst desired sacrifice, I would indeed have given it: with burnt offerings thou wilt not be delighted.
Sacrificium Deo spiritus contribulatus: cor contritum, et humilitatum, Deus, non despicies.	A sacrifice to God is an afflicted spirit: a contrite and humbled heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.
Benigne fac, Domine, in bona voluntate tua Sion: ut ædificentur muri Ierusalem.	Deal favourably, O Lord, in thy good will with Sion; that the walls of Jerusalem may be built up.
Tunc acceptabis sacrificium iustitiæ, oblationes, et holocausta: tunc imponent super altare tuum vitulos.	Then shalt thou accept the sacrifice of justice, oblations and whole burnt offerings: then shall they lay calves upon thy altar.

Return to stage as applause begins. During ovations, sit in chair until recognized. When recognized, bow! As choir exits recess with singers.

Once the applause has begun, *but not earlier*, initiate preset #2 where the lights can remain.