SCHOLA

Cantorum of Oxford

STEVEN GRAHL
Conductor
LUKE MITCHELL

Conducting Scholar



Monday 27 February 2023, 8.15pm Christ Church Cathedral Oxford OX1 1DP

### From the Chairman of the Trustees



Welcome to the spring concert given by Schola Cantorum of Oxford, the University's premier chamber choir.

Schola Cantorum provides a great musical experience for its members, but also gives audiences in Oxford access to a wonderful range of choral repertoire – both sacred and secular. The choir sets out to challenge the best young singers from across the University to perform to the highest standards, and to provide an outstanding musical performance experience.

The choir has an enviable and unbroken 60-year history and has played a pivotal role in the development of an astonishing number of singers and choral conductors of the last six decades, building an international reputation through extensive tours and recordings.

If you would like to receive regular information about its concerts, please email us at admin@schola-cantorum.net or use the QR code below to sign up via our website at www.schola-cantorum.net.

We hope you enjoy tonight's programme.

Dame Hilary Boulding DBE Chair of the Trustees, Schola Cantorum of Oxford



## **PROGRAMME**

## Trois Chansons de Charles d'Orléans

- 1. Dieu! qu'il l'a fait bon regarder!
- 2. Quant j'ai ouy le tambourin
- 3. Yver, vous n'estes qu'un villain

**Claude Debussy** (1862 - 1918)

Voiles (from Prèludes Book 1)

**Debussy** 

Mass in G

**Kyrie** Gloria Francis Poulenc (1899 - 1963)

Novelette in C

**Poulenc** 

Mass in G

Sanctus Benedictus Agnus

**Poulenc** 

Novelette in B flat minor Novelette in E minor

**Poulenc** 

**Sept Chansons** 

- 1. La blanche neige
- 2. A peine défigurée
- 3. Par une nuit nouvelle
- 4. Tous les droits
- 5. Belle et ressemblante
- 6. Marie
- 7. Luire

**Poulenc** 

# Claude Debussy - Trois Chansons de Charles d'Orléans

Debussy and Ravel transformed European music in the early decades of the 20th century, creating a new soundscape which mirrored the revolution in the visual arts brought about by the Impressionists. Debussy's particular strengths lay in orchestral and piano music, and like Ravel (though to a lesser extent) he showed little interest in choral music. Nevertheless, the Trois Chansons, published in 1908, are supreme examples of the art of writing for unaccompanied voices, which makes it all the more regrettable that he did not produce more for this medium. The texts of the Trois Chansons are by Charles d'Orléans, a prince and poet who was captured after the Battle of Agincourt in 1415 and imprisoned in England. The first piece, Dieu! Qu'il la fait is a sensuous, flowing love song. In the second song, Quant j'ai ouy le tabourin, the mezzo soprano soloist floats serenely above a sparse, percussive choral accompaniment. The final movement, Yver, vous n'estes qu'un villain, is a vehement outburst directed at Winter.

## 1. Dieu, qu'il la fait

Dieu! qu'il la fait bon regarder La gracieuse bonne et belle;

Pour les grans biens que sont en elle Chascun est prest de la loüer. Qui se pourroit d'elle lasser? Tousjours sa beauté renouvelle.

Dieu! qu'il la fait bon regarder La gracieuse bonne et belle!

Par de ça ne de là, la mer Ne scay dame ne damoiselle Qui soit en tous bien parfais telle. C'est ung songe que d'i penser: Dieu! qu'il la fait bon regarder!

# 2. Quant j'ai ouy la tabourin

Quant j'ai ouy la tabourin Sonner, pour s'en aller au may,

En mon lit n'en ay fait affray Ne levé mon chief du coissin; En disant: il est trop matin Ung peu je me rendormiray:

#### 1. God! But she is fair

God! But she is fair, graceful, good and beautiful;

All are ready to praise her excellent qualities. Who could tire of her? Her beauty is ever new.

God! but she is fair, graceful, good and beautiful!

Nowhere does the sea look on a lady or maiden. so fair and perfect. Thinking on her is but a dream: God! but she is fair!

# 2. When I heard the tambourine

When I heard the tambourine call us to go a-Maying,

I did not let it frighten me in my bed or lift my head from my pillow, saying, "It is too early, I will go back to sleep." Quant j' ay ouy le tabourin Sonner pour s'en aller au may,

Jeunes gens partent leur butin; De nonchaloir m'accointeray A lui je m'abutineray Trouvé l'ay plus prouchain voisin;

Quant j'ay ouy le tabourin Sonner pour s'en aller au may En mon lit n'en ay fait affray Ne levé mon chief du coissin.

### 3. Yver, vous n'estes qu'un vilain

Yver, vous n'estes qu'un vilain; Esté est plaisant et gentil En témoing de may et d'avril Qui l'accompaignent soir et main.

Esté revet champs, bois et fleurs De sa livrée de verdure Et de maintes autres couleurs Par l'ordonnance de nature.

Mais vous, Yver, trop estes plein De nège, vent, pluye et grézil. On vous deust banir en éxil. Sans point flater je parle plein, Yver, vous n'estes qu'un vilain. When I heard the tambourine call us to go a-Maying,

Young folks dividing their spoils, I cloaked myself in nonchalance, clinging to it and finding the nearest neighbour.

When I heard the tambourine call us to go a-Maying, I did not let it frighten me in my bed or lift my head from my pillow.

### 3. Winter, you're naught but a rogue

Winter, you're naught but a rogue. Summer is pleasant and kind, as we see from May and April, which accompany it eve and morn.

Summer, by nature's order, clothes fields, woods and flowers with its livery of green and many other hues.

But you, Winter, are too full of snow, wind, rain and sleet.
We must send you into exile.
I'm no flatterer and I speak my mind.
Winter, you're naught but a rogue.

## Claude Debussy - Voiles (from Prèludes Book 1)

Debussy's *Préludes* is a collection of 24 pieces for solo piano, divided into two books of twelve pieces. The first book was written between 1909 and 1910, and the second from 1912 to 1913. Each prelude is given an evocative title which Debussy unusually places at the end of every piece. This allows the listener to experience each individual sound-world without being influenced by the titles beforehand. *Voiles* is the second work in Book I, and its title is poetically ambiguous. Due to the lack of an indefinite article, *Voiles* could mean either "veils" or "sails"; an ambiguity Debussy certainly intended. Apart from a short pentatonic section in the middle, Debussy uses the whole-tone scale almost exclusively; a scale made up of consecutive whole tones which, by consequence, lacks a tonal centre. The resulting effect is a mysterious soundscape of eerie stillness. The final bars seem to evaporate as a fleeting, ephemeral dream.

Samuel Mitchell

### Francis Poulenc - Mass in G

Francis Poulenc was born in Paris in 1899, the only son of Émile Poulenc, a devout Roman Catholic who had business interests in the pharmaceutical trade. Poulenc's early interest in music came mainly from his mother, who was a capable pianist, but he was expected to follow his father into the family firm and, apart from piano lessons, he had no formal musical training.

Poulenc's father died in 1917, resulting in 'long fit of forgetfulness of religion' on Poulenc's part. He was called up into the armed forces in 1918, and after demobilisation in 1921, he studied with Charles Koechlin and began to establish a reputation as a composer of piano and orchestral works.

In 1936, nearly 20 years after the death of his father, the tragic death of a friend led him to visit the sanctuary of the black Virgin at Rocamadour, a place which his father had often spoken about. This experience rekindled his faith and sparked an important new phase in his creativity. Poulenc immediately began work on his *Litanies a la Vierge noire* for women's voices and organ and the Mass in G, dedicated to the memory of his father, was completed in August 1937.

Strictly speaking a 'Missa brevis', since the Credo is omitted, the piece is scored for soprano solo and mixed unaccompanied choir. This evening's performance is presented in two halves, with one of Poulenc's earlier piano pieces interspersed between the *Gloria* and the *Sanctus and a further two at the end.* 

Julia Stutfield

## **Kyrie**

Kyrie eleison Christe eleison Kyrie eleison

#### Gloria

Gloria in excelsis Deo, et in terra pax hominibus bonae voluntatis. Laudamus te, benedicimus te, adoramus te, glorificamus te. Gratias agimus tibi propter magnam gloriam tuam. Domine Deus, Rex coelestis, Deus Pater omnipotens. Domine Fili unigenite, Jesu Christe altissime.

## **Kyrie**

Lord have mercy Christ have mercy Lord have mercy

#### Gloria

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, goodwill towards men. We praise you, we bless you, we worship you, we glorify you. We give thanks to you for your great glory. Lord God, heavenly King, almighty God and Father. Lord Jesus Christ, only Son of the Father.

Domine Deus, Agnus Dei,

Filius Patris.

Qui tollis peccata

mundi,

miserere nobis.

Qui tollis peccata

mundi.

suscipe deprecationem nostram.

**Qui sedes** 

ad dexteram Patris, miserere nobis.

Quoniam tu solus sanctus,

tu solus Dominus, tu solus altissimus,

Jesu Christe.

Cum Sancto Spiritu in gloria Dei Patris.

Amen.

Lord God, Lamb of God,

Son of the Father. Who takes away

the sins

of the world,

have mercy on us.

Who takes away the sins

of the world,

receive our prayer.

Who sits

at the right hand of the Father,

have mercy on us.

For you alone are holy,
you alone are the Lord,
you alone are the most high,

Jesus Christ.

With the Holy Spirit

in the glory of God the Father.

Amen.

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#### Poulenc - Novelettes

Poulenc's Trois Novelettes is a charming set of miniatures for piano, which display the composer's characteristic wit and lyricism. The first two were composed in 1927 and 1928 respectively, and were published together.

\* \* \* \* \* \* \* \* \* \* \*

The first, in C major, is a bright yet serene miniature written in the neoclassical style. By contrast, the second is far more extroverted, brimming with humour and pantomime-like drama.

The third was written much later in 1959 at the request of Chester & Co. publishers on the occasion of the firm's centenary. Poulenc chose to honour the memory of his friend, Manuel de Falla, by setting a theme from the Spanish composer's ballet, El amor brujo. Poulenc accompanies de Falla's melody with his distinctive luxurious and sensual harmony with the beguiling direction, baigné de pédales ('bathed in pedal'). The piece concludes by fading into a haze of nostalgia with one of his very best chords.

\* \* \* \* \* \* \* \* \* \* \*

Samuel Mitchell

Sanctus

Sanctus, sanctus, sanctus Dominus Deus Sabaoth. Pleni sunt coeli et terra gloria ejus. Hosanna in excelsis. Sanctus

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of power and might. Heaven and earth are full of thy glory, Hosanna in the highest.

### **Benedictus**

Benedictus qui venit in nomine Domini Hosanna in excelsis.

### Agnus Dei

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi, miserere nobis. Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi, Dona nobis pacem.

### **Benedictus**

Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord. Hosanna in the highest.

### Agnus Dei

Lamb of God, who takes away the sins of the world have mercy on us.
Lamb of God, who takes away the sins of the world grant us peace.

## Poulenc - Sept Chansons

Sept Chansons, regarded as Poulenc's first major choral work, was written in 1936 and is an exquisite example of his eclectic style and craftsmanship. Setting surrealist texts by his contemporaries, Paul Éluard and Guillaume Apollinaire, the songs draw on Renaissance polyphonic techniques, impressionistic styles and clever vocal orchestration in a clear demonstration of Poulenc's grasp of the human voice.

Beginning with a wash of A minor and A major chords, *La blanche neige* contrasts tutti sections with smaller groups of singers, displaying the influence of the seventeenth- century concertato style. Also notable are the delicate arch-shaped lines in the soprano as 'the cook plucks the geese'.

In A peine défigurée, the tonic pedal underneath the shifting F minor and F major harmony creates a static sense of sadness at the opening and closing of this movement. The beautiful matching of text to harmony is a striking feature – notice the resolution to C major on 'j'aime' and then later to A-flat major on 'sourire'.

The third movement, *Par une nuit nouvelle* is more tempestuous than the preceding movements with the opening performance marking marked très violent for the basses. The other voice parts enter forcefully in succession before leaving the harmony hanging on a brief diminished sonority.

Tous Les Droits begins with a declamatory soprano-tenor line before the subtle entry of the alto and bass. The movement is characterized by the juxtaposition of varying styles – note the pointillist nature of the bass at 'les blessures de la vérité' or the floating soprano line towards the end of the movement at 'Tes yeux versant de larmes'.

Belle et ressemblante sets a mood of calm indifference. Again, Poulenc utilizes seventeeth-century techniques with the three-part harmony at 'tour mirroir des mirroirs brisés' creating a distinctly faux-bordon effect. The stunning shift to F major following this recalls the first movement, but with a prolonged sense of mystery and sweetness.

The modal opening of *Marie* sets a different tone with the 'la la la' repetitions emulating the English madrigal, but in a dryer and lighter manner. Poulenc's mastery of vocal writing is demonstrated in melodic lines, such as the lyrical tenor at 'des masques sont silencieux'.

The final movement, Luire calls for a spectacular fortissimo in all parts before returning to more expressive lyrical lines, with solo soprano and alto contrasted with the tutti homophony that follows. A perhaps surprisingly tonal A major homophonic passage begins at 'Clair soleil d'été avec...', before reintroducing chromatic elements into the harmony. The movement ends as it began, on a broad forte fortissimo spanning an A across three octaves.

Based on a note by Tegan Eldridge

## 1. La blanche neige

Les anges les anges dans le ciel L'un est vêtu en officier L'un est vêtu en cuisinier Et les autres chantent.

Bel officier couleur du ciel Le doux printemps longtemps après Noël Te médaillera D'un beau soleil.

Le cuisinier plume les oies Ah! tombe neige Tombe et que n'ai je Ma bien-aimée entre mes bras.

## 2. A peine défigurée

Adieu tristesse Bonjour tristesse Tu es inscrite dans les lignes du plafond Tu es inscrite dans les yeux que j'aime

## 1. The white snow

Angels in Heaven; One is dressed in military garb One is dressed as a cook And the rest sing.

Fine sky-blue soldier Sweet spring, long after Christmas Will award you the medal Of a beautiful sun.

The cook plucks the geese Ah! Snow falls Falls and my beloved Is not in my arms.

# 2. Only just disfigured

Farewell sadness
Hello sadness
You are written in the lights
of the ceiling
You are written in the eyes
I love

Tu n'es pas tout à fait la misère Car les lèvres les plus pauvres te dénoncent Par un sourire Bonjour tristesse Amour des corps aimables Puissance de l'amour dont l'amabilité surgit Comme un monstre sans corps Tête désappointée Tristesse beau visage.

#### 3. Par une nuit nouvelle

Femme avec laquelle j'ai vécu Femme avec laquelle je vis Femme avec laquelle je vivrai Toujours la même, le même...

Il te faut un manteau rouge, Des gants rouges un masque roug Des bas noirs Des raisons, des preuves De te voir toute nue.

Nudité pure, ô parure parée Seins, ô mon cœur.

### 4. Tous les droits

Simule l'ombre fleurie des fleurs suspendues au printemps, Le jour le plus court de l'année et la nuit esquimau

L'agonie des visionnaires de l'automne, L'odeur des roses, la savante brûlure de l'ortie.

Etends des linges transparents Dans la clairière de tes yeux Montre les ravages du feu, ses œuvres d'inspiré, Et le paradis de sa cendre, Le phénomène abstrait You are not total misery
For the poorest of lips
can denounce you
With a smile
Hello sadness
Love of fair bodies
The power of love
from which kidness rises up
Like a formless monster
With disappointed expression
The beautiful face of sadness.

### 3. By a new night

Woman with whom I have lived With whom I live now With whom I shall live Ever the same, the same...

You should wear a coat of red Red gloves, red mask And black stockings Reasons, proof To see you quite naked.

A pure nudity adorned By your breasts, oh my heart.

## 4. All the rights

Pretend to be the blooming shadow of flowers hanging in spring, The shortest day of the year and the Eskimo night

The dying gasp of autumn's visionaries, The smell of roses, the nettle's skilful sting.

Spread forth transparent linen, In the clearing of your eyes. Show what fire has laid waste, its inspired work, And the heaven of its cinders, Abstract phenomenon luttant avec les aiguilles de la pendule.

Montre les blessures de la vérité Les serments qui ne plient pas, montre-toi.

Tu peux sortir en robe de cristal, Ta beauté continue Tes yeux versent des larmes, des caresses, des sourires. Tes yeux sont sans secret, sans limites.

#### Belle et ressemblante

Un visage à la fin du jour Un berceau dans les feuille mortes du jour Un bouquet de pluie nue, Tout soleil caché.

Toute source des sources au fond de l'eau
Tout miroir des miroirs brisés
Un visage dans les balances du silence
Un caillou parmi d'autres cailloux
Pour les frondes des dernières
lueurs du jour,
Un visage semblable à tous les visages oubliés...

Un berceau dans les feuilles mortes du jour Un bouquet de pluie nue, Tout soleil caché.

#### Marie

Vous y dansiez petite fille Y danserez-vous mère-grand C'est la maclotte qui sautille Toutes les cloches sonneront Quand donc reviendrez-vous Marie? fighting against the hands of the clock.
Show truth's wounds,
The oaths which shall not be broken, show yourself.

You may emerge in crystal robes, Your beauty lives on. Your eyes shed tears caresses, smiles. Your eyes are without secrets, limitless.

## 5. Beautiful and resembling

A face at the close of day A bower in the dead leaves of the day A bouquet of naked rain, All sun hidden.

Source of sources in the water's depths,
Mirror of broken mirrors
A face in silence suspended
A pebble among other pebbles
For the greenery of the day's last light,
A face resembling all forgotten faces...

A bower in the dead leaves of the day A bouquet of naked rain, All sun hidden.

### 6. Marie

You danced there as a little girl You will dance there as a grandmother The maclotte dance is jumping All the bells will ring out When will you return, Marie? Les masques sont silencieux Et la musique est si lointaine Qu'elle semble venir des cieux Oui je veux vous aimer mais vous aimer à peine Et mon mal est délicieux

Les brebis s'en vont dans la neige Flocons de laine et ceux d'argent Des soldats passent et que n'ai-je Un coeur à moi ce coeur changeant Changeant et puis encor que sais-je?

Sais-je où s'en iront tes cheveux Crépus comme mer qui moutonne Sais-je où s'en iront tes cheveux Et tes mains feuilles de l'automne Que jonchent aussi nos aveux.

Je passais au bord de la Seine Un livre ancien sous le bras.
Le fleuve est pareil à ma peine Il s'écoule et ne tarit pas
Quand donc finira la semaine
Quand donc reviendrez-vous Marie?

#### 7. Luire

Terre irréprochablement cultivée, Miel d'aube, soleil en fleurs, Coureur tenant encore par un fil au dormeur (Nœud par intelligences) Et le jetant sur son épaule: "Il n'a jamais été plus neuf, Il n'a jamais été si lourd."

Usure, il sera plus léger, utile. Clair soleil d'été avec sa chaleur, a douceur, sa tranquillité Et vite, les porteurs de fleurs en l'air touchent de la terre. Terre irréprochablement cultivée.... The masques are silent Their music so far off That it seems to come from the heavens. Yes I want to love you but only slightly Such a delicious agony

The sheep walk off into the snow Snow-shite, silvery wool Soldier pass by, and I have only a heart which changes. Changes and again what do I know?

Do I know where goes your hair Frizzy as the froth on the sea Do I know where goes your hair And your hands like autumn leaves Strewn too by our vows.

I passed by the Seine An old book under my arm. The river is like my pain It rolls on and never runs dry. When will this week end When will you return, Marie?

#### 7. Glisten

The perfectly tilled earth,
The honeyed dawn, the sun in bloom
The vagabond still holding
the sleeper by a thread
(Knowingly knotted)
And throwing him over his shoulder
says "He has never been so new.
He has never been so heavy"

Use (/wear), it will be lighter, useful. Summer sunlight with its warmth, sweetness and tranquillity
And swiftly, the airborne flower carriers touch some earth
The perfectly tilled earth...

## Steven Grahl (Conductor)



Steven Grahl is a sought-after conductor and keyboard player, and has been Conductor of Schola Cantorum of Oxford since 2017. He is also Organist and Tutor in Music at Christ Church, Oxford, an Associate Professor of Music at Oxford University, and Musical Director of Benson Choral Society.

Steven served as Director of Music at Peterborough Cathedral from 2014 to 2018, where he was responsible for training the Cathedral Choir, and for the re-pitching of the Hill Organ, on which instrument he has recorded a solo CD. Peterborough Cathedral

Choir's recording of Cheryl Frances-Hoad's EvenYouSong, made under Steven's direction, was released to critical acclaim in December 2017. He also held positions as Assistant Organist at New College, Oxford, and as Organist and Director of Music at St Marylebone Parish Church, London.

Steven was an interpretation finalist in the International Organ Competitions at St Albans (UK) in 2011, and in Dudelange (Luxembourg) in 2013, and completed his term as President of the Incorporated Association of Organists in 2019. He is a prize-winning graduate of Magdalen College, Oxford, and the Royal Academy of Music. He gained the top prizes in the FRCO examination, and is also a holder of the Worshipful Company of Musicians' Silver Medallion. In 2010, he was elected an Associate of the Royal Academy of Music.

# Luke Mitchell (Conducting Scholar)



Luke Mitchell is currently a second-year music student and Organ scholar at The Queen's College, Oxford. In conjunction with this, he currently also holds scholarships with the University Schola Cantorum as a conductor, and with New Chamber Opera. As Organ Scholar at Queen's alongside accompanying and occasionally directing the choir, he has performed as a continuo player with the Academy of Ancient Music and Instruments of Time and Truth, as well as recently playing on BBC Radio 3 as an organist. Prior to this, he was Organ Scholar of Worcester Cathedral, where he

became a prize-winning Associate of the Royal College of Organists, and at Winchester College, where he gained an LTCL with distinction in harpsichord performance.

In Oxford he is active as organist, harpsichordist and conductor, as a solo recitalist and collaborative keyboardist, having studied with George Castle, James McVinnie, Penelope Cave and Paul Spicer, and currently with Steven Farr and William Whitehead.

### Samuel Mitchell (Piano)

Samuel Mitchell is an Australian, Oxford-based pianist and singer. As a pianist, he is a founding member of the contemporary music group, Nonsemble. With the acclaimed septet, he has presented at TEDx, featured on the influential "I Care if You Listen" mixtape and has been played on New York's WNYC show "New Sounds" on multiple occasions. Performance highlights include John Adams' Phrygian Gates at MoMA in Tasmania, a recital of music by Charles Ives and George Crumb with Margaret Schindler, and appoint the 2010 Extended Play Festivel



Schindler, and opening the 2019 Extended Play Festival at the City Recital Hall in Sydney.

As a singer, he has worked with groups such as Tenebrae, Ex Cathedra, Orchestra of the Age of Enlightenment, The Norwegian Soloists' Choir, the Oxford Bach Soloists, and the Mogens Dahl Kammerkor. For six years, he was a Lay Clerk in the choir of Christ Church Cathedral, Oxford.

### Schola Cantorum of Oxford

Schola Cantorum of Oxford is the University of Oxford's premier chamber choir. Schola's mission is to share the joy of choral music with our singers, our community of alumni and supporters, and with audiences in Oxford and around the world. We challenge ourselves to perform to the highest standards, providing outstanding musical training for young singers and conductors.

The choir was founded by László Heltay in 1960 at a point when there were few opportunities for men and women to sing together to a high standard. Times have changed and Schola's role has changed too. We've now built a reputation as Oxford's premier concert choir – engaging deeply with complex repertoire, and providing a space for performance outside religious services.

Schola has worked with many of the foremost musicians of the last six decades and has built an international reputation through extensive tours and recordings. We are proud of our alumni who have gone on to successful musical careers such as John Mark Ainsley, Emma Kirkby, Christine Rice, Susan Gritton, Ian Bostridge and Roderick Williams – many came to Oxford to study other subjects but developed their musical talents during their time in Schola.

During the past two years, Schola has continued to function in spite of the difficulties caused by the Covid-19 pandemic, with projects ranging from a 'socially distanced' Christmas recording in 2020 to summer madrigals in the University Parks in 2021. In April 2022 the choir joined with c.100 alumni, including several founder members, for a belated 60th anniversary celebration culminating in an outstanding performance of JS Bach's *B Minor Mass with Instruments of Time* & Truth in Oxford Town Hall.

### Schola Cantorum of Oxford

Alto	Tenor
Georgia Dunn	Jerric Chong
Olivia Earl	Dara Collins
Beth 'Fitz' Fitzpatrick	Håvard Damm-Johnsen
Francesca German	Jack Edis
Pen Hilder-Jarvis	Alfie Fardell
Rose Hodgson	
Sòlas McDonald	Bass
Katie Rahr-Bohr	Bastian Bohrmann
Lucie Tenet	Andre Chan
	Andrew Hannaford
	7
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	Giles Longstaff
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# **Forthcoming Schola Concerts**

Saturday 11 March, 8pm Christ Church Cathedral, Oxford

Schola Cantorum and Instruments of Time and Truth present Vivaidi's 'Gloria' and Handel's 'Dixit Dominus', together with JS Bach's motet 'Lobet den Herrn'

Tickets available at www.schola-cantorum.net

Friday 17 March, 6pm Swiss Church in London, 79 Endell Street, WC2H 9DY Poulenc 'Mass in G' & 'Sept Chansons', Debussy 'Trois Chansons' Brandenburg Choral Festival of London Tickets available at www.ticketsource.co.uk/brandenburg

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