

presents their summer supper concert:



Jazz for a summer evening

John Rutter's 'Birthday Madrigals' and close harmony arrangements of old favourites from the golden age of jazz, musicals and song.

Directed by Paul Provost

Pianist: John Cuthbert

Double Bass: Gemma Murray

8pm Saturday 12th July 2014

at Woldingham Village Hall, Station Rd, Woldingham, Surrey CR3 7EU.



**The North Downs Consort
Chamber Choir**

Registered Charity 282466

Welcome:

The **North Downs Consort** welcome you all to our to summer supper concert and hope you enjoy our programme, and your supper!

Programme:

I got rhythm - *George & Ira Gershwin (arr. Christopher Clapham)*

Birthday Madrigals - **John Rutter**

1. It was a lover and his lass
2. Draw on, sweet night
3. Come live with me
4. My true love hath my heart
5. When daisies pied

Ain't misbehavin' - *Thomas 'Fats' Waller & Harry Brooks/Andy Razaf (arr. Peter Gritton)*

Supper Interval

Tea for two - *Vincent Youmans/Irving Caesar (arr. Peter Gritton)*

Smoke gets in your eyes - *Jerome Kern/Otto Harbach (arr. David Blackwell)*

Summer time - *George Gershwin, DuBose & Dorothy Heyward, Ira Gershwin (arr. Roderick Williams)*

The Continental - *Con Conrad/Herbert Magidson (arr. David Blackwell)*

Deep Purple - *Peter de Rose/Mitchel Parish (arr. Andrew Carter & David Blackwell)*

Blue Moon - *Richard Rogers/Lorenz Hart (arr. David Blackwell)*

Over the rainbow - *Harold Arlen/E.Y. Harburg (arr. Guy Turner)*

Programme notes:

Welcome to tonight's concert or, perhaps to put it better, summer entertainment.

The music performed tonight is generally light in character and mood: perfect for a warm summer's evening. The centerpiece of all of tonight's music is John Rutter's collection entitled Birthday Madrigals. This lively group of pieces was written at the invitation of Brian Kay - former King's Singer, and conductor of the Cheltenham Bach Choir - in celebration of the 75th birthday of the jazz pianist George Shearing. The quicker numbers set well-known madrigal texts to unfamiliar melodies and rhythms, crossing a boundary between light-hearted classical music and jazz harmonies. Particularly in the first and last songs, the choir acts as a close harmony group, whilst the accompaniment serves simply to support and lift the music. In the second and fourth numbers, we see a more reflective mood, shot through with moments of passion in response to these highly colourful and intense pieces of poetry.

Offsetting the Rutter collection are a number of 'standard' songs all set in arrangements which allude either to jazz, with percussion and big-band brass section effects made in the choir, or to close harmony, which is a development from the barbershop quartet. Most of these tunes are instantly recognisable, and range from the sultry Summertime of George Gershwin to more lively numbers such as The Continental and Tea for two. Popular films and the American Songbook are most in evidence here.

We have greatly enjoyed preparing this kaleidoscope of popular melodies, and some lesser-known ones perhaps, and hope that you will leave with rhythm in your feet and a tune on your lips.

Paul Provost

I got rhythm

George & Ira Gershwin (arr. Christopher Clapham)

Soloist: Sue Jones

I got rhythm
I got music
I got my man/girl
Who could ask for anything more ?

Ol'Man Trouble,
I don't mind him.
You won't find him
'Round my door.

I got daisies
In green pastures,
I got my man/girl
Who could ask for anything more ?

I got starlight,
I got sweet dreams,
I got my man/girl,
Who could ask for anything more ?
Who could ask for anything more ?

I got rhythm
I got music
I got my man/girl
Who could ask for anything more ?

I got daisies
In green pastures,
I got my man/girl
Who could ask for anything more ?

Ol'Man Trouble,
I don't mind him.
You won't find him
'Round my door.

I got sweet dreams,
I got my man/girl,
Who could ask for anything more ?
Who could ask for anything more ?

Birthday Madrigals

John Rutter Text: from William Shakespeare's 'As you like it'

1 It was a lover and his lass

It was a lover and his lass
With a hey, and a ho, and a hey nonino
That o'er the green corn-field did pass
In the spring time, the only pretty ring time
When birds do sing, hey ding a ding, ding
hey ding a ding, ding a ding ding
Sweet lovers love the spring

Between the acres of the rye
With a hey, and a ho, and a hey nonino
These pretty country folks would lie
In the spring time, the only pretty ring time
When birds do sing, hey ding a ding, ding
hey ding a ding, ding a ding ding
Sweet lovers love the spring

And, therefore, take the present time
With a hey, and a ho, and a hey nonino
For love is crown-ed with the prime
In the spring time, the only pretty ring time
When birds do sing, hey ding a ding, ding
hey ding a ding, ding a ding ding
Sweet lovers love, love, lovers love the spring

'cos the sun shines!

2 Draw on, Sweet night *Text: Anon*

Draw on, Sweet Night, Draw on, Sweet Night, Draw on, Sweet Night,
best friend unto those cares
That do arise from painful, painful melancholy.

My life so ill through want of comfort fares,
that unto thee I consecrate it wholly.

Sweet Night, draw on My griefs when they be told to shades
and darkness find some ease from paining,

And while thou all in silence dost enfold,
I then shall have best time for my complaining.
Draw on, Sweet Night.

3 Come live with me *Text: Christopher Marlowe, (Attr: Sir Walter Raleigh)*

Come live with me and be my love,
And we will all the pleasures prove,
That Valleys, groves, hills, and fields,
Woods, or steepy mountain yields.

If all the world and love were young,
And truth in ev'ry shepherd's tongue
These pretty pleasures might me move
To live with thee and be thy love

And we will sit upon the Rocks,
Seeing the Shepherds feed their flocks,
By shallow Rivers to whose falls
Melodious birds sing Madrigals.

Time drives the flocks from field to fold
When rivers rage and rocks grow cold,
And Philomel becometh dumb
The rest complains of cares to come

And I will make thee beds of Roses
And a thousand, and a thousand fragrant posies,
A cap of flowers, and a kirtle
Embroidered all with leaves of Myrtle;

The flowers do fade and wanton fields
To wayward winter reck'ning yields
A honey tongue, a heart of gall
Is fancy's spring but sorrow's fall

A gown made of the finest wool
Which from our pretty Lambs we pull;
Fair lined slippers for the cold,
With buckles of the purest gold;

Thy gowns, thy shoes, thy beds of roses,
Thy cap, thy kirtle, and the posies,
Soon break, soon wither, soon forgotten
In folly ripe, in reason rotten

The shepherd swains shall dance and sing
For thy delight each may morning
If these delights thy mind may move
Then live with me and be my love

If youth could last and love still breed
Had joys not date, nor age no need,
Then these delights my mind my move
To live with thee,
And be thy - love

A belt of straw and Ivy buds,
With Coral clasps and Amber studs:
And if these pleasures may thee move,
Come live with me, and be my love.

The Shepherd Swains shall dance and sing
For thy delight each May-morning:
If these delights thy mind may move,
Then live with me, and be my love.

4 My true love hath my heart *Text: Sir Philip Sidney*

My true love hath my heart, And I have his,
By just exchange, one to the other given:
I hold his dear, And mine he cannot miss;
There never was a better bargain driven.

His heart in me keeps him and me in one,
My heart in him his thoughts and senses guides:
He loves my heart, for once it was his own,
I cherish his because in me it bides

His heart his wound received from my sight
My heart was wounded with his wounded heart
For as from Me, on him his hurt did light
So still methought in me his hurt did smart

Both equal hurt, in this change sought our bliss
My true love hath my heart, And I have his,
My true love hath my heart, And I have his.

5 When daisies pied *Text: from 'Love's Labours Lost' and George Peele*

When daisies pied
When daisies pied and violets blue
And lady-smocks all silver-white
And cuckoo-buds of yellow hue
Do paint the meadows with delight,
The cuckoo then, on every tree,
Mocks married men; for thus sings he:
"Cuckoo; Cuckoo, cuckoo!"
O, word of fear,
Unpleasing to a married ear!

When as the rye reach to the chin,
And chop cherry, chop cherry ripe within
And strawberries swimming in the cream
And school-boys playing in the stream,
Oh, My true love said: then oh, my true love said
Until that time should come again
She could not, would not live a maid
"Cuckoo; Cuckoo, cuckoo!"
O, word of fear,
Unpleasing to a married ear!

Loud sing Cuckoo, loud sing Cuckoo!

Ain't misbehavin'

Thomas 'Fats' Waller & Harry Brooks/Andy Razaf (arr. Peter Gritton)

No one to talk with, all by myself
No one to walk with, I'm happy on the shelf babe
Ain't misbehavin', I'm savin' my love for you

I know for certain the one I love
I'm through with flirtin', it's just you I'm thinkin' of
Ain't misbehavin'
Oh savin' my love for you

Like Jack Horner in the corner
Don't go nowhere what do I care
Oh your kisses are worth waitin' for, believe me

I don't stay out late, don't care to go
I'm home about eight, just me and my radio
Ain't misbehavin'
I'm savin' my love for you

Supper interval

Tea for two

Vincent Youmans / Irving Caesar (arr. Peter Gritton)

Picture you upon my knee
Just tea for two and two for tea
Just me for you and you for me alone
Nobody near us to see us or hear us

No friends or relations on weekend vacations
We won't have it known, dear
That we own a telephone, dear
Day will break and you'll awake

And start to bake a sugar cake
For me to take for all the boys to see
We will raise a family
A boy for you, a girl for me
Oh, can't you see how happy we would be

Smoke Gets in Your Eyes

Jerome Kern / Otto Harbach (arr. David Blackwell)

Soloists: Laura Heath and Stuart Heath

They asked me how I knew
My true love was true
I of course replied
Something here inside
Can not be denied

So I chaffed them, and I gaily laughed
To think they would doubt our love
And yet today, my love has gone away
I am without my love

They said some day you'll find
All who love are blind
When you heart's on fire
You must realize
Smoke gets in your eyes

Now laughing friends deride
Tears I cannot hide
So I smile and say
When a lovely flame dies
Smoke gets in your eyes

Summertime

George Gershwin, DuBose & Dorothy Heyward, Ira Gershwin

Soloist: Heather McDowell

Summertime, and the livin' is easy
Fish are jumpin' and the cotton is high
Oh, your daddy's rich and your ma is good-lookin'
So hush little baby, Don't you cry

One of these mornings You're gonna rise up singing
Then you'll spread your wings and you'll take to the sky
But 'til that morning, there ain't nothin' can harm you
With Daddy and Mammy standin' by

Summertime, and the livin' is easy
Fish are jumpin' and the cotton is high
Oh, your daddy's rich and your ma is good-lookin'
So hush little baby, Don't you cry

One of these mornings you're gonna rise up singing
And you'll spread your wings and you'll take to the sky
But 'til that morning, there ain't nothin' can harm you
With Daddy and Mammy standin' by

The Continental

Con Conrad / Herbert Magidson (arr. David Blackwell)

Beautiful music, Dangerous rhythm

It's something daring, the Continental
A way of dancing that's really ultra-new
It's very subtle, the Continental
Because it does what you want it to do

It has a passion, the Continental
An invitation to moonlight and romance
It's quite the fashion, the Continental
Because you tell of your love while you dance

Your lips whisper so tenderly, Her eyes answer your song
Two bodies swaying, the Continental
and you are saying just what you're thinking of
So keep on dancing, the Continental
for it's the song of romance and of love

You kiss while you're dancing
It's continental, ooh, it's continental
You sing while you're dancing
Your voice is gentle and sentimental

You'll find before the dance is through
That you're in love with her and she's in love with you
You'll find while you're dancin'
That there's a rhythm in your heart and soul
A certain rhythm that you can't control
And you will do the Continental all the time

It has a passion, the Continental
An invitation to moonlight and romance,
because you tell of your love while you dance
Your lips whisper so tenderly, Her eyes answer your song

Two bodies swaying, the Continental
And you are saying just what you're thinking of
So keep on dancing, the Continental
For it's the song of romance,
the song of romance - and Love!

Blue Moon

Richard Rogers/Lorenz Hart (arr. David Blackwell)

Blue moon
You saw me standing alone
Without a dream in my heart
Without a love of my own

Blue moon
You knew just what I was there for
You heard me saying a prayer for
Someone I really could care for

And then there suddenly appeared before me
The only one my arms will ever hold
I heard somebody whisper, "Please adore me"
And when I looked - The moon had turned to gold

Blue moon
Now I'm no longer alone
Without a dream in my heart
Without a love of my own

Blue moon
You knew just what I was there for
You heard me saying a prayer for
Someone I really could care for

And then they suddenly appeared before me
The only one my arms will ever hold
I heard somebody whisper, "Please adore me"
And when I looked - The moon had turned to gold

Blue moon
Now I'm no longer alone
Without a dream in my heart
Without a love of my own

Blue moon

Over the rainbow

Harold Arlen / E.Y. Harburg (arr. Guy Turner)

When all the world is a hopeless jumble,
And the rain-drops tumble all around
Heaven opens a magic lane

When all the clouds darken up the sky-way
there's a rainbow high-way to be found
Leading from your window pane
to a place behind the sun, Just a step beyond the rain

Somewhere over the rainbow, way up high
There's a land that I've heard of once in a lullaby.
Somewhere over the rainbow, skies are blue
And the dreams that you dare to dream,
Really do come true.

Someday I'll wish upon a star
And wake up where the clouds are far behind me.
Where troubles melt like lemon drops,
High above the chimney tops,
That's where you'll find me.

Somewhere over the rainbow, blue birds fly
Birds fly over the rainbow
Why then, oh why can't I?

When all the world is a hopeless jumble,
And the rain-drops tumble all around
Heaven opens a magic lane

When all the clouds darken up the sky-way
there's a rainbow high-way to be found
Leading from your window pane

Somewhere over the rainbow, skies are blue
And the dreams that you dare to dream,
Really do come true.

Somewhere over the rainbow, blue birds fly
Birds fly over the rainbow
Why then, oh why can't I?

If happy little bluebirds fly beyond the rainbow
Why, oh why can't I?

John Cuthbert - Pianist



John graduated from the Royal College of Music with a Master of Music degree with distinction in 2011. During his time at the RCM, he studied piano accompaniment with Simon Lepper and Roger Vignoles, with the support of an award from the Musicians' Benevolent Fund.

John now performs regularly as an accompanist, repetiteur, orchestral pianist and soloist. He was awarded a place on the London Philharmonic Orchestra's Foyle's Future Firsts training scheme for the academic year 2011/12 and performed with the LPO, the City of London Sinfonia and the London Symphony Orchestra in 2012. Alongside his orchestral work, John regularly plays for singing lessons given by Rosa Mannion at the RCM and performs at the Bel Canto restaurant as one of their accompanists.

Last year, John succeeded in securing the position of repetiteur for Co-Opera Co.'s summer productions of Puccini's 'Madame Butterfly'. He has also performed live on BBC Radio 3's programme In Tune, accompanying Verunka Vlkova and David Woodward.

John has been a prize-winner in several competitions both as a soloist and accompanist including the Moray Piano Competition, the Lieder Competition and the Lies Askonas Competition at the Royal College of Music with performances of works including Copland's Piano Variations, Hugo Wolf's Auf Einer Wanderung and Debussy's Trois Chansons de Bilitis. In the past, he has also performed in such prestigious venues as St. Martin-in-the-Fields in London, the Bridgewater Hall in Manchester and, more recently, the Royal Albert Hall in London and the Salzburg Festspielhaus.

This year has seen John performing at the Wigmore Hall, London, with Katherine Compton in the Kathleen Ferrier International Singing Competition, as well as being repetiteur for the Gilbert and Sullivan Festival Opera Company. He also performed Brahms's G Minor Piano Quartet with members of the Billroth String Quartet at Lauderdale House.

John can be contacted on: Email: johncuth@gmail.com or Phone: 07710 891832

Paul Provost - Music Director



Paul Provost has been the Musical Director of the North Downs Consort since September 2010. During this time, he has led the Consort in a wide variety of concerts, ranging from performances of ever-popular works such as Fauré *Requiem* and Allegri *Miserere mei* to much lesser known choral works by composers such as Eric Whitacre and Humphrey Clucas. He enjoys guiding the singers through challenging works, whilst making sure the simplest of pieces is well crafted.

Paul began studies on the Piano and Cello at an early age. He was educated at Chetham's School of Music, where organ became increasingly his principal study. During this time, Paul gave many organ and cello recitals and was a member of Chetham's Symphony Orchestra, and the Wolstenholme Piano Trio. He was also Organ Scholar at Manchester Cathedral between September 1999 and 2004.

From 2004 to 2007, Paul was Organ Student at St John's College, Cambridge, with them he toured to Paris, Austria, Estonia, the USA, Holland and Venice, in addition to numerous concerts, recordings, and broadcasts much less far afield. Outside the chapel, Paul conducted the St John's Singers and worked with CUBE (Cambridge University Baroque Ensemble) both as a keyboard player and director.

After University, Paul became Assistant Director of Chapel Music and Assistant Organist at Winchester College. Whilst at Winchester, he accompanied the Chapel Choir on its tour to the USA, for two recordings, was the pianist for Winchester Music Club's performance of Rossini's *Petite Messe Solenne*, and directed the Winchester Quiristers in a complete performance of Britten's *Friday Afternoons*.

Since September 2008 Paul has been Sub Organist at Guildford Cathedral. His work includes playing the organ and training and conducting the choir. Paul has played for two BBC broadcasts, recorded a CD of Christmas music with the choir, and in 2011 took part in events commemorating Guildford Cathedral's Golden Jubilee.

Paul is active as a freelance conductor and accompanist and gives organ recitals as well as playing continuo organ for such groups as the Britten Sinfonia, Florilegium, and the Southern Sinfonia.

Paul is married to Ruth, a freelance singer. They enjoy occasionally performing song recitals together and walking in the Cumbrian mountains.

The North Downs Consort singers tonight:

Sopranos:

Sue Jones
Annie Hind
Sue Eastwood
Jasmine Levie
Heather McDowell
Laura Heath
Ros Hall
Katherine Hevezi
Sarah Brindle
Marion Fanthorpe
Vanessa Buck

Altos:

Jill Hancock
Sally Martin
Pauline Whyte
Jan Hamling
Sonia Stuart
Maggie Bantick

Basses:

John Fry
Roger Fellows
Steve Tatler

Tenors:

Stuart Heath
Martin Levie
Chris Buck
Richard Hall
Richard Broadberry

We hope to welcome you to our winter concert:

Enlightenment !

Master pieces of the 18th Century

Including Haydn's St Nicholas Mass and Mozart's Laudatum Dominum

with guest soloist

Ruth Provost

Directed by Paul Provost

7:30pm Saturday 29th November 2014

www.northdownsconsort.org.uk

The North Downs Consort
Chamber Choir
Registered Charity 282466

