



St Peter's Church
NOTTINGHAM

Coffee Break Concert

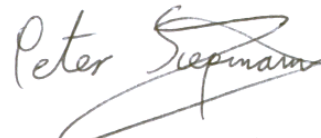
Saturday 15th February 2020, 11am

Katharine Dryden, mezzo-soprano
Philip Robinson, piano

Welcome to the beautiful and ancient church of St Peter, particularly to anyone visiting for the first time. The Saturday morning 'coffee break' concerts were started in 1988 by Kendrick and Mary Partington, and continue to prove a popular attraction. The hour-long performances are held at 11am every Saturday during October, February and June, and occasionally at other times during the year. Coffee and biscuits are served from 10.15am. The concerts are given by a broad range of performers that include local musicians, young professionals, university students, choirs, chamber orchestras, brass bands, and more.

Your donations at the door are greatly appreciated, and go towards the church music fund. If a tax payer, please enclose any donations in a completed yellow Gift Aid envelope, and return it to a steward at the end of the concert. Do also consider extending your visit with us today by visiting the Coffee Room, which serves a range of hot and cold drinks, snacks and light lunches.

I do hope you enjoy this morning's performance, and that we might see you again at St Peter's soon, either for a concert or a service (many of which are led by the church choir).



Dr PA Siepmann
Organist & Director of Music



This morning, we welcome back to St Peter's **Katharine Dryden** (mezzo-soprano) and **Philip Robinson** (piano).

Katharine began having singing lessons at the age of 14 and went on to study with the renowned mezzo-soprano, Constance Shacklock, unveiling a Blue Plaque for her at the Theatre Royal, Nottingham in 2017, which was awarded as part of BBC Music Day. Katharine is currently training with vocal coaches Lynne Wayman and Linda Hutchison.

Following successful 2018 and 2019 seasons, Katharine is working on the 2020 recital circuit with her pianist, Philip Robinson. Highlights over the past two years have included appearances at the Buxton Fringe Festival and being the headline act at the West Bridgford Christmas lights switch-on. 2020 promises to be an exciting year with a new recital programme. She will also be teaming up with local composer David Machell, venturing into the world of music hall and songs from the 1940s.

www.katharinedryden.co.uk

Philip Robinson was born into a family in which music was a part of everyday life. He began his musical education at Durham Cathedral where he was Head Chorister. Later at the Royal College of Music he studied organ and piano. He is now a freelance musician, a teacher and accompanist. Philip has been accompanist to Nottingham Bach Society, Nottingham Harmonic Society and Trent University. From 2006-2014 he held the position of accompanist to Cantamus, the internationally renowned girls' choir, with whom he performed in China, Malaysia and throughout Europe. Until 2015 he was an examiner for the Associated Board, for whom he worked throughout the UK as well as the Far East. His most recent project is the setting up of the Renaissance/Baroque vocal ensemble, Melismata.

Philip also runs a thriving teaching practice at home, working with singers and pianists of all ages and abilities. Singers seek him out as a coach and accompanist and he continues to find deep satisfaction in playing for vocal recitals and masterclasses.

PROGRAMME

Frauenliebe und Leben

R Schumann (1810-1856)

- i) Seit ich ihn gesehen
- ii) Er, der Herrlichste von allen
- iii) Ich kann's nicht fassen, nicht glauben
- iv) Du Ring an meinem Finger
- v) Helft mir, ihr Schwestern
- vi) Süßer Freund, du blickest mich verwundert an
- vii) An meinem Herzen, an meiner Brust
- viii) Nun hast du mir den ersten Schmerz getan

An die Musik

F Schubert (1797-1828)

Von ewiger Liebe

J Brahms (1883-1897)

Feldeinsamkeit

Silent Noon

R Vaughan Williams (1872-1958)

Sea Pictures

E Elgar (1857-1934)

- i) Sea Slumber Song
- ii) In Haven (Capri)
- iii) Sabbath Morning at Sea
- iv) Where Corals Lie
- v) The Swimmer

Katharine Dryden, mezzo-soprano
Philip Robinson, piano

TRANSLATIONS

Frauenliebe und Leben

“A Woman's Life and Love”

Adelbert von Chamisso (1781 – 1838)

Since I have seen him, I believe I am blind;
Whither I am looking, I see him alone;
Like in a waking dream, his image floats before me,
Rising from deepest darkness, brighter and brighter.
Everything else around me is light and colourless,
The games of my sisters I want to share no more,
I would rather weep silently in my little chamber,
Since I have seen him, I believe I am blind.

He, the most glorious of all,
How kind he is, how good!
Gentle mouth, clear eyes,
Clear mind and firm courage,
Even as in yonder blue depth,
Shines bright and glorious that star,
So is he in my heaven,
Bright and glorious, sublime and far.
Wander, wander along your course,
Only to look at your light,
Only to look at it humbly,
Only to be blissful and sad!
Do not hear my silent prayer,
Offered for your happiness;
You must not know me, humble maiden,
Noble star of glory!
Only the worthiest of all
May your choice make happy,
And I will bless the noble one,
Many thousand times.
I shall rejoice and I shall weep then,
Blissful, blissful I am then,
Even though my heart should break,
Break, O heart, what does it matter?

I cannot grasp, nor believe it,
A dream must have me bewitched,
How could he from among all others
Have exalted and blessed poor me?
It seemed to me that he had spoken:
“I am forever yours,”
It seemed to me that I am still dreaming,
For it can never be thus.
O let me die in my dream,
Cradled on his breast,
Let me drink blissful death
In tears of infinite joy.

You ring on my finger,
My little golden ring,
I press you devoutly to my lips,
Devoutly to my heart.
My dream had come to an end,
Childhood's peaceful, lovely dream,
I found myself lonely and lost
In empty, infinite space.
You ring on my finger,
You taught me only then,
You opened to my eyes,
Life's infinite, deep value.
I want to serve him, live for him,
Wholly belong to him,
Give myself and find myself
Transfigured in his splendour.

Help me, my sisters, kindly adorn me,
Serve me, the happy one, today.
Wind zealously around my forehead
The lovely wreath of myrtle in bloom.
When I, contented, with a joyful heart,
Formerly lay in my beloved's arms,
He always invoked, his heart filled with yearning,
Impatient by this very day.
Help me, my sisters, help me
Cast out a foolish anxiety,
That I with bright eyes may receive him,
Him, the source of all happiness.
Have you, my beloved, come to me,
Do you, sun, give me your light?
Let me devoutly, let me humbly,
Let me bow to my master and lord.
Strew, sisters, strew flowers before him,
Budding roses offer to him.
But you, sisters, I greet with sadness,
Joyfully parting from your midst.

Sweet friend, you look amazed at me,
You cannot understand how I can weep,
Let the moist pearl's adornment
With playful clarity tremble in my eyes.
How frightened is my heart, how with rapture filled,
If I only knew the words to tell it to you;
Come and hide your face here on my breast,
Let me whisper in your ear all my delight.
Now you know the tears that I must shed,
Should you then not see them, you beloved man?
Stay near my heart, feel its throbbing,
So that I may clasp you only firmer and firmer.
Here by my bed the cradle will have its place,

Where it may in silence hide my lovely dream;
There will come a morning when the dream awakens,
And from the cradle your image will smile up at me,
Your image!

On my heart, on my breast,
You my delight, you my joy!
Happiness is love and love is happiness,
I have said it and won't take it back.
I deemed myself so fortunate,
But I am more than happy now.
Only she who suckles, only she who loves
The child to whom she gives nourishment;
Only a mother can know,
What it means to love and to be happy,
Oh how sorry I am for the man,
Who cannot feel a mother's bliss.
You dear, dear angel you,
You look at me and you smile at me!

Now you have caused me the first pain,
That really hurt.
You sleep, you hard and cruel man,
The sleep of death.
The now forsaken woman stares into a void,
The world is empty.
I have loved and I have lived,
I do not live any more.
I silently withdraw into myself,
The veil is falling,
Then I have you and my lost happiness,
You, my world!

An Die Musik

“To Music”

Franz Von Schober (1796–1882)

O blessed art, how often in dark hours
When the savage ring of life tightens round me,
Have you kindled warm love in my heart,
Have transported me to a better world!
Transported to a better world
Often a sigh has escaped from your harp,
A sweet, sacred harmony of yours
Has opened up the heavens to better times for me,
O blessed art, I thank you for that!
O blessed art, I thank you!

Von ewiger Liebe

“Eternal Love”

August Heinrich Hoffmann (1798 – 1874)

Dark, how dark in forest and field!
Evening already, and the world is silent.
Nowhere a light and nowhere smoke,
And even the lark is silent now too.
Out of the village there comes a lad,
Escorting his sweetheart home,
He leads her past the willow-copse,
Talking so much and of so many things:
‘If you suffer sorrow and suffer shame,
Shame for what others think of me,
Then let our love be severed as swiftly,
As swiftly as once we two were plighted.
Let us depart in rain and depart in wind,
As swiftly as once we two were plighted.’
The girl speaks, the girl says
Our love cannot be severed!
Steel is strong, and so is iron,
Our love is even stronger still:
Iron and steel can both be reforged,
But our love, who shall change it?
Iron and steel can be melted down,
Our love must endure for ever!

Feldeinsamkeit

“Alone in Fields”

Hermann Allmers (1821 – 1902)

I rest at peace in tall green grass
And gaze steadily aloft,
Surrounded by unceasing crickets,
Wondrously interwoven with blue sky.
The lovely white clouds go drifting by
Through the deep blue, like lovely silent dreams;
I feel as if I have long been dead,
Drifting happily with them through eternal space.

If you would like to be kept up-to-date with details of concerts and the wider musical life of
St Peter's, please visit nottinghamchurches.org/concerts

MUSIC AT ST PETER'S NOTTINGHAM

COFFEE BREAK CONCERTS 2020

All concerts start at 11am and last for one hour

Coffee & biscuits from 10.15am · Admission by donation

Saturday 1st February

The Abruti Quartet

In a delightful start to the series, local players (familiar faces to many at St Peter's!) will present two of Haydn's string quartets, Op. 33 No. 1 in B minor and Op. 77 No. 1 in G major.

Saturday 8th February

St Barnabas Cathedral Youth Choir

Making their St Peter's debut, young singers from Nottingham's Roman Catholic Cathedral will present a wide-ranging and entertaining programme.

Saturday 15th February

Katharine Dryden, mezzo-soprano

Philip Robinson, piano

In a welcome return to St Peter's, this varied programme will include song repertoire by Schumann, Schubert, Brahms, Vaughan Williams and Elgar.

Saturday 22nd February

Richard Hinsley, piano

Local contemporary-classical pianist Richard Hinsley will perform pieces from his two albums along with a selection of new, unreleased material.

Saturday 29th February

'Illuminate'

A welcome return to St Peter's by this innovative project (established by composer Dr Angela Slater) that promotes the work of emerging women composers and performers alongside historical repertoire.

Saturday 7th March

Liszt: Via Crucis

A rare opportunity to hear Liszt's powerful musical evocation of the fourteen Stations of the Cross. The excellent Nottingham Baroque Soloists are joined at the piano by former St Peter's Director of Music, Philip Collin.