

New Worlds

2021-22

Travelogue

Wednesday 16 February 2022 | 7.30pm <u>West Road Concert Hall, Cambridge</u>

Friday 18 February 2022 | 7.30pm Milton Court Concert Hall, London

NEW WORLDS

2021-22

A New Created World

Haydn's The Creation with Laurence Cummings

28 September 2021 | Barbican Hall, London

The Enchanted Forest

Handel, Rameau and Geminiani with Josette Simon OBE

- 27 October 2021 | West Road Concert Hall, Cambridge
 - 28 October 2021 | Milton Court Concert Hall, London

South America

from Rome to Peru with VOCES8

- 24 November 2021 | West Road Concert Hall, Cambridge
 - 25 November 2021 | Milton Court Concert Hall, London

Travelogue

a voyage across Europe with Anna Dennis

- 16 February 2022 | West Road Concert Hall, Cambridge
 - 18 February 2022 | Milton Court Concert Hall, London

Exile

Haydn in London with Ann Hallenberg

- 9 March 2022 | West Road Concert Hall, Cambridge
- 10 March 2022 | Milton Court Concert Hall, London

St John Passion

JS Bach's masterwork in its rarely heard 1725 version

15 April 2022 | Barbican Hall, London

La Turquie

Ottoman Empire at Versailles with Peter Whelan

- 18 May 2022 | West Road Concert Hall, Cambridge
- 19 May 2022 | Milton Court Concert Hall, London

Genius

Mozartian fireworks with Richard Egarr and Robert Levin

1 July 2022 | Barbican Hall, London



Anna Dennis soprano
Thomas Walker tenor
Academy of Ancient Music
Laurence Cummings director & harpsichord

Wednesday 16 February 2022 | 7.30pm West Road Concert Hall, Cambridge

Friday 18 February 2022 | 7.30pm Milton Court Concert Hall, London

Travelogue

DOWLAND Come again, sweet love
MONTEVERDI Lamento d'Arianna
LANIER Sinfonia
LANIER No more shall meads
RAMSEY In Guilty Night
FRESCOBALDI Recercar Settimo 'sopra sol, mi, fa, la, sol'
DUARTE Sinfonia No.6
SWEELINCK Poi che voi non volete
DI LASSO Un jour vis un foulon

Interval: 20 minutes

RUSCA Canzon Prima à 4 'La Boromea'
MONTEVERDI Cruda Amarilli
HUME Harke, Harke, No.11 and Captaine Humes Pavane, No.47
MARINI Sonata Quarta per sonar con due corde, Op.8
CACCINI Lasciatemi qui solo
LANIER Hero's Complaint to Leander
MONTEVERDI Tirsi e Clori

barbican

Associate Ensemble



from

John McMunn

chief executive

As John Lennon had it, 'Life is what happens to you while you're busy making other plans'. So, too, is history, if Nicholas Lanier's notable and consequential life is anything to go by.

Lanier joined the King's orchestra in 1610 as a lutenist and was made the first Master of the King's Music in 1625, but he is perhaps best known for a series of visits he made to Italy to collect paintings for Charles I. Along the way, however, he discovered the *seconda pratica*, a new musical style exemplified most notably by the dramatic madrigals and operas of Claudio Monteverdi.

Lanier's own experiments in this new style are largely forgotten today, but they form a foundation for the great English monodists of the later 17th century, namely Henry Purcell and his contemporaries. In this way, Lanier's rather serendipitous musical life demonstrates how far *New Worlds* can extend, beyond the physical and cultural realms to the inner reaches of the imagination, where limitless riches await.

On our explorations tonight, we are delighted to be joined by two artists of real distinction in this repertoire, soprano



Anna Dennis and tenor Thomas Walker, as well as a sterling ripieno trio who join in the more richly scored items on the programme. And underpinning it all are our acclaimed musicians, ably directed from the harpsichord by Music Director Laurence Cummings.

What better way to chase away the winter doldrums? Thank you for joining us – and enjoy!



We are AAM



The Academy of Ancient Music is an orchestra with a worldwide reputation for excellence in baroque and classical music. Using historically informed techniques, period-specific instruments and original sources, we bring music vividly to life in committed, vibrant performances.

Established nearly 50 years ago to make the first British recordings of orchestral works using original instruments, AAM has released more than 300 albums to date, collecting countless accolades including Classic BRIT, Gramophone and Edison awards. We now record on our own-label AAM Records, and are proud to be the most listened-to period-instrument orchestra online, with over one million monthly listeners on Spotify.

Beyond the concert hall, AAM is committed to nurturing the audiences, artists and arts managers of the future through our innovative education initiative AAMplify. Working in collaboration with tertiary partners across the UK, we engage the next generation of periodinstrumentalists with side-by-side sessions, masterclasses and other opportunities designed to bridge the gap from the conservatoire to the profession, safeguarding the future of historical performance.

AAM is Associate Ensemble at the Barbican Centre, London and the Teatro San Cassiano, Venice; Orchestra-in-Residence at the University of Cambridge, Milton Abbey International Summer Music Festival and The Apex, Bury St Edmunds; and Research Partner to the University of Oxford. The 2021–22 season sees Laurence Cummings join the orchestra as Music Director.



EARLY MUSIC PUBLISHED BY NORSK MUSIKFORLAG

English Keyboard Music c.1650-c.1700

A Series of Facsimiles of Manuscript Sources
Edited by Heather Windram and Terence Charlston.

English Keyboard Music, Volume 1:

London, Royal College of Music Library, MS 2093 (1660s-1670s)

English Keyboard Music, Volume 2:

London Palace Library, MS 1040 (1650s-1660s)





Hidden Treasures of Music: A series of music from the past in new practical editions. Edited by Terence Charlston

Charles Wesley: Organ Concerto in G Minor Op. 2 No. 5 Albertus Bryne: Keyboard Music for Harpsichord and Organ Carlo Ignazio Monza: Pièces Modernes pour le Clavecin

NORSK MUSIKFORLAG %

For further information please visit our website: www.musikkforlagene.no



HAYDN'S CREATION LSO 2021/22 SEASON

Thursday 3 & Sunday 6 March 2022

Conducted by Sir Simon Rattle with soloists Lucy Crowe, Andrew Staples & Roderick Williams and the London Symphony Chorus

lso.co.uk

barbican

Resident Orchestra **London Symphony Orchestra**





020 7249 9398

www.bridgewoodandneitzert.london

New Worlds: Travelogue

JOHN DOWLAND (1563-1626) Come away, sweet love
CLAUDIO MONTEVERDI (1567-1643) Lamento d'Arianna
NICHOLAS LANIER (1588-1666) Sinfonia
LANIER No more shall meads
ROBERT RAMSEY (1590s-1644) In Guilty Night
GIROLAMO FRESCOBALDI (1583-1643) Recercar Settimo 'sopra sol, mi, fa, la, sol'
LEONORA DUARTE (1610-c1678) Sinfonia No.6
JAN PIETERSZOON SWEELINCK (1562-1621) Poi che voi non volete
ORLANDO DI LASSO (1530/32-94) Un jour vis un foulon

Interval: 20 minutes

CLAUDIA FRANCESCA RUSCA (1593-1676) Canzon Prima à 4 'La Boromea'
CLAUDIO MONTEVERDI Cruda Amarilli
TOBIAS HUME (1569-1645) Harke, Harke, No.11 and
Captaine Humes Pavane, No.47
BIAGIO MARINI (1594-1663) Sonata Quarta per sonar con due corde, Op.8
FRANCESCA CACCINI (1587-c1640) Lasciatemi qui solo
LANIER Hero's complaint to Leander
MONTEVERDI Tirsi e Clori

Texts start on page 13

Introduction

by Leo Duarte

This programme is designed to do two things. Firstly, to expose the *seconda pratica* compositional style by juxtaposing these novel works with older *prima pratica* compositions. Secondly, to illustrate an imaginary journey through the landscape of early 17th-century Europe of the type Lanier himself would have undertaken: through the Low Countries, taking in a visit to his musical acquaintances there, then south, singing traveling songs with his companions along the way, through the Alps to Milan where Lanier was engaged to procure art for the English crown, and finally to Venice, where Lanier first came into contact with Monteverdi and the new *seconda pratica* style.

Programme Note

In 1597 the great English lutenist John Dowland published his *First Booke of Songes*, an exquisite collection of four-part polyphonic ayres with lute accompaniment. It was a huge success, starting a vogue which lasted for a generation, yet its style was already obsolescent, a quintessentially Elizabethan collection produced in the last years of the Queen's long reign. Many of the songs are in dance forms such as galliards and almains, soon to be superseded by continental *corantos* and *voltas* (the latter, requiring the gentleman to hoist the lady aloft with the aid of an intimate grip and a well-placed knee, was considered risqué, particularly when Elizabeth danced it with the Earl of Leicester!); some also exist as instrumental works; many reference leading statesmen of the Elizabethan court. *Come away, sweet love* shows the influence of the continental canzonetta in its largely homophonic opening section, but the contrapuntal blossoming of its second section is much more madrigalian, though with an intricately polyphonic lute part.

As a memorial to a great age, the *First Booke* is magnificent and poignant, for so many aspects of this musical style were shortly to be swept away. By 1597 the seeds of a new style of music – emotional, harmonically adventurous, often virtuosic, and with a flexible, semi-improvised accompaniment over a simple bass line – were well and truly sown. Some of the earliest solos in this new style (referred to as *seconda pratica*) were performed at the splendid 1589 Florentine wedding of Christina of Lorraine and Ferdinando de' Medici, and later published by Cristofano Malvezzi. They were part of the musical interludes during a play, but so striking were these developments that the interludes are now famous and the play long forgotten. This was the sound of things to come; the genie was out of the bottle, and the new *seconda pratica*, developed and explored by competent musicians at the Tuscan court, awaited its first musical star.

Enter Claudio Monteverdi, just four years Dowland's junior, a revered madrigalist and church musician from Cremona, and initially an expert proponent of the *prima pratica* or old style, as evidenced by his first madrigal publications. Monteverdi's early interest in – and exploration of – the *seconda pratica* was strong enough to catch the ear and attract the ire of the theorist Giovanni Maria Artusi, who published an attack on his music in 1600. Monteverdi was content to let things take their course, rather than respond formally; he gained an influential supporter in Adriano Banchieri, who praised his music for its expressiveness, its 'matchless declamation' and its harmonies, all trademarks of the *seconda pratica*. In 1606 he was commissioned to set Alessandro Striggio's *L'Orfeo* for the Mantuan court; the spectacular result is widely considered to be the first effective opera, blending old-style polyphonic chorus writing with piercingly emotive new-style recitative.

It was followed in 1608 by **L'Arianna**, of which only the **Lamento** survives. It is the most powerful demonstration of the *seconda pratica* one could wish for. Monteverdi lets us hear only a single syllable of the devastating text 'Lasciate me morire' ('Leave me to die') before searing us with bone-crunching dissonance. The simple underpinning of the continuo showcases the solo voice, emphasising emotive words without ever obscuring the text. The result is powerful and unsettling, and worlds away from Dowland's *Come again*, which now sounds almost twee and saccharine in comparison.

Into this battleground of musical styles steps one of the most remarkable figures in English court music. Nicholas Lanier was a third-generation musician from a French Huguenot family, with an Italian mother and familial links to all of the significant Italian musical families at court. Cultured, capable and cosmopolitan, he had visited Europe whilst indentured to the household of Lord Salisbury, and became a skilled singer, lutenist and viol player who made his mark working on court masques even before his appointment to a court place in 1616. An idea of his versatility comes from Ben Jonson, whose masque *Lovers Made Men* was 'sung (after the Italian manner) *Stile recitativo*, by Master Nicholas Lanier; who ordered and made both the Scene, and the Musicke.' This reference to his artistic input is significant, for Lanier was much involved in painting. His very competent self-portrait hangs in the Music Faculty at Oxford; he sat for at least five of the leading artists of the day, and he was entrusted by Prince (later King) Charles with the acquisition of paintings for the royal collection. He made several trips to Italy for this purpose, where the art dealer Daniel Nijs described him going around 'buying the earth with his well-lined purse'.

Lanier was evidently politically adroit, for his rise was meteoric and his career polymathic. In around 1626 he was appointed as the first 'Master of the Musicke' at court, with a salary of £200 per annum – around ten times a typical court musician's salary. However, it is as an art connoisseur that he casts the longest shadow, for it was Lanier whom King Charles I sent to Mantua to negotiate the purchase of the Gonzaga's magnificent art collection in 1627-8. Some of the paintings Lanier bought still hang in the Royal Collection today. Like all courtiers, Lanier suffered during the Civil War and Interregnum, exiling himself to Antwerp, where he survived as a painter and copyist. Unlike most of his colleagues, however, Lanier was reappointed to his old post by Charles II in 1660, and so, astonishingly, this musician born in the year of the Spanish Armada was heard by Samuel Pepys in October 1665: 'Lanier sings, in a melancholy method, very well, and a sober man he seems to be.' Lanier published none of his music, and relatively little of it survives; in 1645 he described himself as 'in Exile, Plundered not only of his fortune, but of all his Musicalle Papers'.



Nicholas Lanier, artist unknown

The first of his works heard tonight is a very short **Sinfonia** which is immediately followed by one of his few surviving songs: the tuneful No more **shall meads** was extremely popular, surviving in several versions with different bass accompaniments. In Guilty **Night** by the Cambridge musician Robert Ramsey appears to be the earliest musical setting of this story from the Book of Samuel and the version we hear today, but It was extensively reworked by Lanier, who modified the vocal parts and supplied a completely different bass.

Lanier's extended musical family, combined with his own travels across Europe, would

have brought him into contact with many continental musicians and their work. Roger North described him as 'a wise observer of the Italian musick'. He visited Rome in 1625, where he might have been tempted to hear Girolamo Frescobaldi, organist at St Peter's. His **Recercar Settimo 'sopra sol, mi, fa, la, sol'** (the solmisation syllables of the opening motif) was published in Rome in 1615. Intriguingly, it was later reworked into the five-part string **Sinfonia No.6** by the Antwerp musician Leonora Duarte. Lanier might have heard her version also; he visited the salon of the Duarte family in 1644.

Both the Frescobaldi and Duarte works are *prima pratica* pieces, working counterpoint around a *cantus firmus*. The old style remained popular, and although characterised by tightly controlled polyphony with rules governing voice leading and dissonance, there was considerable variety of texture and approach. At the grander end of the spectrum, the madrigal *Poi che non volete*, by one of the leading north European madrigalists and keyboard players Jan Pieterszoon Sweelinck, is written in polished five-part counterpoint, and the voices move largely

independently, with some imitation between the two top parts. Orlando di Lasso's chanson *Un jour vis un foulon*, on the other hand, is largely in the fourpart homophonic style popular for comedic works, in a tradition stretching back to Jannequin and Sermisy. The piece was included in the first collection of secular vocal music published in England, a 1570 anthology of Lasso's works published by Vautrollier. This song became known in England as '*Monsieur Mingo*' or '*Samingo*', acquired English words in place of the original almost untranslatable punning French, and was quoted by no fewer than five major English dramatists, including Shakespeare.

Instrumental music in the early 17th century underwent transformations comparable to those in vocal music, but the older polyphonic style remained popular here also. The *canzona* was a staple of both keyboard and consort repertories, but we hear an unusual example appropriate to our current situation. *Canzon prima a 4 'La Borromea'* is from the Milanese nun Claudia Francesca Rusca's 1630 'Sacri Concerti' published during a raging plague. The only remaining copy was destroyed in World War II, but luckily a microfilm survived.

Monteverdi's fifth book of madrigals of 1605 includes some of the works written in the 1590s whose daring harmonies disturbed Artusi. *Cruda Amarilli* grabs attention with its dissonant second chord and frequent use of striking harmony, but in most respects it is an old-style work, *a cappella* (some works in the collection have a continuo part), fully polyphonic, and replete with word-painting such as the sighing phrases on the word 'ahi'. It is one of the gems from Monteverdi's Mantuan period, often reprinted and likely to have been in circulation still when Lanier visited that city in 1627.

In quite a different vein are two pieces from the first publication (1605) by the soldier Tobias Hume: *Harke, Harke* and *Captaine Humes Pavane*. Hume's claim that 'from henceforth, the stateful instrument Gambo Violl shall with ease yeelde full various and as devicefull Musicke as the Lute', prompted a printed riposte from an indignant John Dowland in 1612. This chordal way of viol playing, written in tablature like lute music, and often employing different tunings, was popular in Jacobean England, and Lanier was a virtuoso of this style. The art dealer Daniel Nijs admired 'his playing of the bass viol, from which he can get more than others can from a lute'.

Whilst English viol players were tackling lute-like thickets of chords, a whole new style of violin playing was developing in Italy, focused on mercurial changes of mood, affective melodic lines and striking harmonies comparable to vocal recitative. Biagio Marini's **Sonata Quarta per sonar con due corde**, published in Venice in

1629, is a virtuosic showpiece for the violin. The description 'con due corde' refers to the extended central passage in double-stops.

Francesca Caccini was a daughter of the famous Giulio Caccini, who was much involved in initial explorations of the *seconda pratica* in Florence. Noted as a singer, lutenist, and composer, Francesca subsequently became the highest-paid musician at the Medici court, writing the earliest surviving opera by a female composer, and publishing a substantial collection of songs encompassing all of the newly fashionable styles in 1618. *Lasciatemi qui solo* shares much with the emotional world of Monteverdi's *Lamento d'Arianna*, but Caccini's work is set strophically, each verse quoting the Rinuccini text used by Monteverdi: *'lasciatemi morire'*. It is also heavily garlanded with vocal ornamentations of the kind for which Caccini herself was famed as a singer.

We return to Lanier for an extended soliloquy, *Hero's complaint to Leander*, about which Roger North tells us everything we need to know:

'Hero & Leander... for many years went about from hand to hand, even after the Restauration, and at last crept out wretchedly drest among playfords Collections in print. The King was exceedingly pleased with this pathetic song, and caused Lanneare often to sing it, to a Consort attendance, while he stood next,

with his hand upon his shoulder. This was the first of the Recitative kind that ever graced ye English language. I have mentioned so much of this peice, becaus circumstances considered, it is a non pareil'.

This is the first substantial attempt at true recitative in English, and this work alone would have guaranteed Lanier at least a footnote in musical history.

However, through his own polymathic abilities, Lanier became a significant figure in 17th-century English history, and there can be no finer epitaph for a composer who built his career in the dance-based court masque than our concluding piece. Monteverdi's *Ballo Clori e Tirsi* brings together all of the styles we have encountered thus far. Tirsi's opening song, strophic, syllabic and tuneful, contrasts with Clori's responses in recitative, until finally the desire to dance brings both together in exuberant manner:

Balliam e giriamo, corriam e saltiamo, Qual cosa più è degna il ballo n'insegna!

'Let us dance and whirl, run and leap, nothing is worthier than what the dance teaches!'

Texts

DOWLAND Come again, sweet love

Come again, sweet love doth now invite Thy graces that refrain To do me due delight; To see, to hear, to touch, to kiss, to die with thee again, in sweetest sympathy.

Come again, that I may cease to mourn Through thy unkind disdain: For now, left and forlorn, I sit, I sigh, I weep, I faint, I die, In deadly pain, and endless misery.

All the day the sun that lends me shine By frowns do cause me pine And feeds me with delay; Her smiles, my springs that makes my joys to grow, Her frowns, her frowns the Winters of my woe.

All the night my sleeps are full of dreams, My eyes are full of streams, My heart takes no delight To see the fruits and joys that some do find, And mark the storms are me assign'd.

Out alas! My faith is ever true, Yet will she never rue, Nor yield me any grace, Her eyes of fire, her heart of flint is made: Whom tears nor truth may once invade.

Gentle Love, draw forth thy wounding dart, Thou canst not pierce her heart: For I, that do approve By sighs and tears, more hot than are Thy shafts, Do tempt: while she, for triumphs, laughs.

MONTEVERDI Lamento d'Arianna

Lasciatemi morire!
E che volete voi che mi conforte
In così dura sorte,
In così gran martire?
Lasciatemi morire!

O Teseo, o Teseo mio, Sì che mio ti vo' dir, chè mio pur sei, Benchè t'involi, ahi crudo! a gli occhi miei. Volgiti, Teseo mio, Volgiti, Teseo, oh Dio! Volgiti indietro a rimirar colei Che lasciato ha per te la patria e il regno,

E in queste arene ancora, Cibo di fere dispietate e crude, Lascierà l'ossa ignude. O Teseo, o Teseo mio, Se tu sapessi, oh Dio! Se tu sapessi, oimè!, come s'affanna la povera Arianna, Forse, forse pentito Rivolgeresti ancor la prora al lito.

Ma, con l'aure serene Tu te ne vai felice et io qui piango; A te prepara Atene Liete pompe superbe, et io rimango

Cibo di fere in solitarie arene; Te l'uno e l'altro tuo vecchio parente Stringerà lieti, et io Più non vedrovvi, o madre, o padre mio.

Dove, dove è la fede, Che tanto mi giuravi? Così ne l'alta sede Tu mi ripon de gli avi? Son queste le corone Onde m'adorni il crine? Questi gli scettri sono, Queste le gemme e gli ori:

Ariadne's Complaint

Leave me to die!
And what do you think can comfort me
In so harsh a destiny,
In so great martyrdom?
Leave me to die!

O Theseus, o my Theseus,
For mine I say, since you are that,
Although you flee, cruel, from my eyes.
Turn back, my Theseus,
Turn back, Theseus, oh God!
Turn back to look again on her
Who left for you her native land and
realm,

And on these sands,
Food for pitiless and cruel wild animals,
Will leave her bare bones.
O Theseus, o my Theseus,
If you knew, oh God!
If you knew, alas, how
Poor Ariadne suffers,
Perhaps, perhaps repentent
You'd yet turn your prow toward the
shore.

But with gentle breezes You depart happy while I weep; For you Athens is preparing Joyful, magnificent celebrations, while I remain

Food for wild beasts on solitary sands; Every aged relative of yours will happily Embrace you, while I will never again See you, o Mother, o Father of mine.

Where is the faithfulness that you swore to me so much? Is this how you place me on the High throne of your ancestors? Are these the crowns With which you adorn my locks? These the sceptres, These the gems and the gold:

Lasciarmi in abbondono A fera che mi strazi e mi divori?

Ah Teseo, ah Teseo mio, Lascierai tu morire, In van piangendo, in van gridando aita, La misera Arianna Che a te fidossi e ti diè gloria e vita?

Ahi, che non pur risponde!
Ahi, che più d'aspe è sordo a' miei lamenti!
O nembi, o turbi, o venti,
Sommergetelo voi dentr' a quell'onde!
Correte, orche e balene,
E de le membra immonde
Empiete le voragini profonde!
Che parlo, ahi! che vaneggio?
Misera, ohimè! che chieggio?
O Teseo, o Teseo mio,
Non son, non son quell'io,
Non son quell'io che i feri detti sciolse:
Parlò la lingua sì, ma non già'l core.

Misera, ancor dò loco A la tradita speme, e non si spegne Fra tanto scherno ancor d'amor, il foco? Spegni tu, Morte, omai le fiamme indegne!

O madre, o padre, o de l'antico regno Superbi alberghi, ov' ebbi d'or la cuna.

O servi, o fidi amici (ahi fato indegno!)

Mirate ove m'ha scorto empia fortuna! Mirate di che duol m'han fatto erede L'amor mio, la mia fede, e l'altrui inganno! Così va chi tropp'ama e troppo crede.

Text Ottavio Rinuccini

To leave me abandoned to a
Beast who will tear me apart and devour
me?
Ah Theseus, ah my Theseus,
Will you leave to die,
Weeping in vain, calling in vain for help,

The pitiable Ariadne
Who trusted you and gave you glory and
life?

Alas, he doesn't even respond!
Alas, he is more deaf than an asp to my laments!
O storm-clouds, o tornados, o winds,
Submerge him under the waves!
Hurry, orcas and whales,
And with his filthy limbs
Fill the deep abysses!
What am I saying, alas! or raving?
Wretched, oh dear! what do I ask?
O Theseus, o my Theseus,
It's not I, I am not the one
Who unleashed such fierce words:
My anguish spoke, my grief spoke;

Poor me, do I still hold onto A betrayed hope, is the fire of love, Despite so much scorn, not put out? Extinguish, Death, at last the unworthy flames!

My tongue spoke, yes, but not my heart.

O Mother, o Father, o magnificent palaces Of my old realm, where I had a golden cradle.

O servants, o trusted friends (alas, mean Fate!),

Look where evil fortune has brought me! Look what grief I am heir to through My love, my faith, and another's deceit. Such is one's lot if one loves and trusts too much.

Translation Barbara Sachs

LANIER No more shall meads

Poem by Thomas Carew (1595-1640)

No more shall meads be deck'd with flow'rs.

Nor sweetness live in rosy bow'rs, Nor greenest buds on branches spring, Nor warbling birds delight to sing, Nor April violets paint the grove, When once I leave my Celia's love.

The fish shall in the ocean burn, And fountains sweet shall bitter turn; The humble vale no floods shall know, When floods shall highest hills o'erflow: Black Lethe shall oblivion leave, Before my Celia I deceive. Love shall his bow and shafts lay by, And Venus' doves want wings to fly: The sun refuse to show his light, And day shall then be turned to night; And in that night no star appear, Whene'er I leave my Celia dear.

Love shall no more inhabit Earth, Nor lovers more shall love for worth; Nor joy above in Heaven dwell, Nor pain torment poor souls in hell: Grim Death no more shall horrid prove, Whene'er I leave bright Celia's love.

RAMSEY In Guilty Night A Dialogue between Saul, the Witch of Endor, and Samuel's Ghost

Saul

In guilty night and hid in false disguise, Forsaken Saul to Endor comes and cries: 'Woman arise, call pow'rful arts together and raise the soul whom I shall name up hither.

Witch

Why should'st thou wish me die? Forbear, my son. Dost thou not know, what cruel Saul hath done? How he hath kill'd, how he hath murder'd all that were wise or could on spirits call?

Saul

Woman be bold. Do but the thing I wish. No harm from Saul shall ever come for this.

Witch Whom shall I raise or call? I'll make him hear.

Saul Old Samuel, let only him appear.

Witch Alas!

Saul What dost thou fear?

Witch Nought else but thee, for thou are Saul and hast beguiled me.

Saul Peace, and go on. What see'st thou? Let me know!

Witch I see the gods ascending from below.

Saul Who's that, that comes?

Witch An old man mantled o'er.

Saul Oh, that is he! Let me that ghost adore.

Ghost

Why has thou robb'd me of my rest, to see, that which I hate, this wicked world and thee?

Saul

Oh, I am sore distressed, vexed sore. God hath me left and answers me no more. Oppressed with war, and inward terror too, For pity's sake tell me what I shall do?

Ghost

Art thou forlorn of God and com'st to me; What can I tell thee then but misery? Thy kingdom's gone unto thy neighbour's race; Thine host shall fall by sword before thy face. Tomorrow thou (till then, farewell and breathe), thou and thy sons shall be with me, beneath.

SWEELINCK Poi che non volete

Poi che voi non volete ch'io vi baci, occhi prigion d'amore, lasciate ch'in voi baci lo mio core, che non si disconvien, che per aita, io bac' in voi chi può tenirm' in vita. Because you do not want me to kiss you, eyes, prison of love, In you let me kiss my heart [Because] it is not inappropriate, for help I kiss you, you who can keep me alive *Translation Nicola Barbaqli*

ORLANDO DI LASSO Un jour vis un foulon

Un jour vis un foulon qui fouloit, et en foulant mon fron regardoit. Je luy dy: gentil foulon, qui foule, foule, foule, ne regarde plus mon fron, mais foule, foule, foule. One day I saw a fuller*, who was fulling. In doing so he looked at me. I said to him: 'Gentle fuller, who art fulling, look at me no longer, but press on.'

*A fuller is a type of grape presser

Translation Frederick Sternfield

CACCINI Lasciatemi qui solo

Lasciatemi qui solo Torna te augelli al nido Mentre l'anim' e'l duolo Spiro su questo lido. Altri meco non voglio Ch'un freddo scoglio, È'l mio fatal martire. Lasciatemi moirire.

Dolcissime sirene, Che'n si pietoso canto Raddolcite mie pene Fate soave il pianto, Movet' il nuoto al fronde Togliete all'onde I crudi sdegni, e l'ire Lasciatemi morire.

Placidissimi venti Tornate al vostro speco Sol miei duri lamenti Chieggo che restin meco Vostri sospir non chiamo Solingo bramo I miei dolor finire. Lasciatemi morire.

Felicissimi amanti Tornate al bel diletto Fere escono tanti Fuggite il mesto aspetto Sol dolcezza di morte Apra le porte All' ultimo languire. Lasciatemi morire.

Avarissimi lumi
Che su'l morir versate
Amarissimi fiumi
Tard'e vostra pietade
Già mi sento mancare
O luci avar'è
Tarde al mio conforto
Già son esangue smorto.

Leave me here alone
Return, birds, to your nests
While my soul and my pain
I give up on these shores.
I want no one else with me
Other than a cold rock
And my fated death.
Leave me to die.

Sweetest sirens,
Who with such merciful song
Sweeten my sufferings and
Soften my weeping,
Go elsewhere to swim
Dampen the waves'
Cruel scorn, and their ire
Leave me to die

Calmest winds
Return to your cave
I ask that only my harsh laments
Remain with me
I do not call upon your sighs
Alone I wish
To end my sufferings.
Leave me alone to die.

Happiest lovers
Return to your beautiful pleasures
Wild beasts, whether birds or fish
Flee from this sad countenance
Only the sweetness of death
Should open its doors
To this final languishing.
Leave me to die

Most avaricious eyes
That on point of death spill
The bitterest rivers
Your pity comes too late
Already I feel myself fail
Oh eyes, stingy
And slow to comfort me
I am already bloodless and lifeless.

LANIER Hero's complaint to Leander

Nor com'st thou yet, my slothful love, nor yet? Leander, O my Leander, canst thou forget Thy Hero? Leander! Why dost thou stay? Who holds thee, cruel? What hath begot delay?

Too soon alas, the rosy fingered Morn Will chase the darksome Night! Ah me, I burn And die in these my languishing desires. See, see the taper wastes in his own fires, Like me, and will be spent before you come; Make haste then, my Leander, prithee come.

Behold the winds and seas, deaf and enrag'd, My imprecations have in part assuag'd; Their fury's past, but thou more deaf than they, More merciless, torment'st me with delay!

If far from hence, upon thy native shore, Such high delights thou tak'st, why didst thou more Incite my hot desires with faithless lines, Flattering me with promise that when the winds Became less high, and shores had some repose, If I did but the friendly torch expose, To be thy guide, thou woulds't not fail to come.

The shores have peace, the winds and seas are dumb; Thy Hero here attends thee, and the light Invades the horror of the sable night; Come quickly then and in these arms appear, That have been oft thy chiefest calm, thy sphere.

Wretch that I am, 'tis so, ye Gods, 'tis so! Whilst here I vent to heav'n and seas my woe, Here at Abydos, in a newer flame, Forgets that e'er he heard poor Hero's name.

Ah! Lighter than blossoms or the fleeting
Air that sheds them, how, O how can'st thou repair
Thy broken faith? Is this the dear respect
Thou bears to oaths and vows, thus to neglect
Both Citheraea and her nun? Is this
The inviolable band of Hymen? This
The knot before the sacred altar made
Of seaborn Venus? Heav'ns, lend your aid
And arm yourselves in thunder! Oh, but stay!
What vain thoughts transport thee, Hero? Away
With jealous fury! Leander's thine, thou his,

And the poor youth at home lamenting is The wary eyes of his old parents. Now Steals from them apace unto the shore: now With hasty hand doth fling his robes from him, And even now, bold boy, attempts to swim, Parting the swelling waves with iv'ry arms, Borne up alone by Love's all pow'rful charms.

You gentle peaceful winds! If ever love Had pow'r in you; if ever you did prove Least spark of Cupid's flame, for pity's sake, With softest gales more smooth and easy make The troubled floods unto my soul's delight.

You show'rs! You storms and tempests black as night, Retire your fury till my love appear
And bless these shores in safety, and I here
Within my arms enfold my only treasure!
Then all enrag'd with horror, send at pleasure
The frothy billows high as heav'n, that he
May here for e'er be forced to dwell with me!

But hark! O wonders! What sudden storm is this?
Seas menace heav'ns and the winds do hiss
In scorn of this my just request. Retire!
Retire, my too too vent'rous love, retire.
Tempt not the angry seas! Ah me! Ah me
The light! The light's blown out! O Gods! O deadly night!

Neptune! Aeolus! Ye pow'rful deities!
Spare, O spare my jewel! Pity the sighs
And tears of wretched Hero! 'Tis Leander
Trusts you with his love and life: fair Leander,
Beauty of these shores! See, see, the bashful Morn,
For sorrow of my great laments, hath torn
Through cloudy night a passage to my aid
And here beneath, amid the horrid shade,
By her faint light, something methinks I spy
Resembling my soul's joy. Woe's me, 'tis he!
Drown'd by th' impetuous floods. O dismal hour!
Curst be the seas, these shores, this light, this tow'r!
In spite of fate, dear love, to thee I come:
Leander's bosom shall be Hero's tomb.

MONTEVERDI Tirsi e Clori Tirsi

Per monti e per valli, bellissima Clori, già corrono a' ballile le Ninfe e pastori. Già, lieta e festosa, ha tutto ingombrato la sciera amorosa il seno del prato.

Clori

Dolcissimo Tirsi, già vanno ad unirsi, già tiene legata l'amante l'amata. Già movon concorde il suon a le corde: Noi soli negletti qui stiamo soletti.

Tirsi

Su Clori, mio core, andianno a quel loco, ch'invitano al gioco le Gratie ed Amori. Già Tirsi distende la mano e ti prende, che teco sol vole menar le carole.

Clori

Sì, Tirsi, mia vita, ch'a te solo unita vo girne danzando, vo girne cantando. Pastor benche degno, non faccia dissegno di mover le piante con Clori sua amante.

Tirsi & Clori

Già, Clori gentile, noi siam ne la schiera: Con dolce maniera seguiam' il lor stile. From the mountains and the valleys, fairest Cloris, nymphs and shepherds are already hasting to the dance. Now, merry and festive, the amorous band has quite invaded the centre of the meadow.

Sweetest Thyrsis, they come to be united, the lover now holds the beloved entwined; Now they are tuning the winds and the strings: only we, neglected, are standing here alone.

Come Cloris, my love, let us go to that place, Invited to join in the sport by the Graces and Cupids. See, Thyrsis holds out his hand to clasp you, since only with you will he take part in the round.

Yes, Thyrsis, my life joined with you alone will I go dancing, will I go singing.
Let no shepherd, be he ever so worthy, be so bold as to desire to go to the dance with Cloris, your beloved.

And now, gentle Cloris, we are amidst the throng with sweet demeanour let us follow their ways.

Balliamo et in tanto spieghiamo col canto, con dolci bei modi del ballo le lodi.

Tutti

Balliamo ch'il gregge, al suon de l'avena ch'i passi cor regge il ballo ne mena: e saltano snelli i capri e gli agnelli. Balliam, che nel cielo con lucido velo. al suon de le sfere, hor lente hor leggiere con lumi e facelle su danzan le stelle. Balliam, che d'intorno nel torbido giorno, al suono de venti le nubi correnti. se ben fosche et adre. pur danzan leggiadre. Balliamo che l'onde al vento che spira le move e l'aggira, le spinge e confonde sì come lor siede se movon il piede. e ballan le linfe quai garuli Ninfe. Balliam ch'i vezzosi bei fior ruggiadosi, se l'aura li scuote con urti e con ruote. fan yaga sembianza anch'essi di danza. Balliam e giriamo, corriam e saltiamo, qual cosa è più degna il ballo n'insegna! Text Alessandro Striggio the Younger Let us dance the while and with songs expounding in sweet fair tones the praises of the dance.

Let us dance so that the flocks to the sound of the oaken pipe that leads their steps, join in the dance: and nimbly dancing and skipping, come the goats and the lambs. Let us dance, that in the sky, brightly veiled, to the sound of the spheres. now slowly, now nimbly, with lamps and torches. the stars, too, come dancing. Let us dance, that around us, in the murky day, to the sound of the winds, the scudding clouds, though dull and gloomy, are set lightly dancing. Let us dance that the waves. when the wind blows. and moves them and turns them. heaves them and stirs them. after their fashion. move their feet. and the waters are set dancing like chattering nymphs. Let us dance, that the comely flowers, bespattered with dew, shaken by the gentle breeze, hustled and twisted. look as if they, too, are dancing. Let us dance and whirl, run and leap, nothing is more worthy than what the dance teaches!

Laurence Cummings

director & harpsichord

Laurence Cummings is one of Britain's most exciting and versatile exponents of historical performance both as a conductor and a harpsichord player. Appointed AAM's Music Director from this season, he is also currently Musical Director of the London Handel Festival and Music Director of Orquestra Barroca Casa da Música in Porto.

Frequently praised for his stylish and compelling performances in the opera house, his career has taken him across Europe as well as the UK where he has been a regular at English National Opera, Glyndebourne Festival Opera and Garsington Opera, as well as conducting at the Royal Opera House's Linbury Theatre, Opera North and Buxton International Festival and for Opera GlassWorks.



Equally at home on the concert platform, he is regularly invited to conduct both period and modern instrument orchestras worldwide, including Orchestra of the Age of Enlightenment, The English Concert, Handel and Haydn Society Boston, Croatian Baroque Orchestra, La Scintilla Zurich, and numerous international chamber and symphony orchestras. At home he has conducted the Royal Northern Sinfonia, Hallé Orchestra, Bournemouth Symphony, Royal Liverpool Philharmonic, Ulster Orchestra and Royal Scottish National Orchestra.

His recordings include discs with Emma Kirkby and Royal Academy of Music on BIS, Angelika Kirschlager and the Basel Chamber Orchestra for Sony BMG, Maurice Steger and The English Concert for Harmonia Mundi and Ruby Hughes and the Orchestra of the Age of Enlightenment on Chandos, as well as a series of live opera and concert performances recorded at the Göttingen International Handel Festival and released on Accent. He has also released numerous solo harpsichord recital and chamber music recordings for Naxos.

Anna Dennis

soprano



Described by *The Times* as a 'delectable soprano and a serene, ever-sentient presence', notable concert performances have included Britten *War Requiem* at the Berlin Philharmonie, Orff *Carmina Burana* with the Orquestra Gulbenkian in Lisbon, numerous BBC Proms and most recently major roles in concert performances of all three Monteverdi operas with John Eliot Gardiner

Recent operatic roles have included: Florinda (Handel *Rodrigo* with Laurence Cummings, Göttingen Händel Festspiele), Lucy Schmeeler and Claire (Bernstein *On The Town*, Hyogo Performing Arts Japan), Katherine Dee (Damon

Albarn *Dr Dee*, English National Opera) and Ilia (Mozart *Idomeneo* directed by Graham Vick, Birmingham Opera Company). She has created roles in new operas by Francisco Coll, Jonathan Dove, Edward Rushton, Will Tuckett and Yannis Kyriakides.

Recordings include the 2021 Grammy-nominated album of Kastalsky's *Requiem for Fallen Brothers*, Purcell's *King Arthur* with the Gabrieli Consort and Players, Handel works *Siroe*, *Rodrigo* and *Joshua* with Laurence Cummings and Festspiel Orchester Göttingen, and *Sweeter than Roses*, a Purcell recital with Julian Perkins.

This season's whighlights include the New Dark Age project at Covent Garden, Ravel *Shéherazade* with Anima Eterna Brugge, Handel *Il Trionfo di Dori* and Blow *Venus and Adonis* in Moscow, *Ariodante* at Göttingen Händel Festspiele, *St Matthew Passion* in Casa da Musica Lisbon with Laurence Cummings, and concerts with the Scottish Chamber Orchestra and the Early Opera Company, conducted by Christian Curnyn at Wigmore Hall.

Thomas Walker

tenor

Born in Glasgow, Thomas Walker studied at the Royal College of Music and has performed a vast range of repertoire from Bach to Janáček.

This season and beyond includes performances of Monteverdi *L'incoronazione di Poppea* with Budapest Festival Orchestra and Iván Fischer in Budapest, Geneva and Vicenza, and a return invitation to the Orchestre National de Belgique for Mozart Mass in C minor at the Bozar, Brussels with Riccardo Minasi, the Evangelist in *St Matthew Passion* and Mozart *Requiem* with Daniel Reuss and Orchestra of the Eighteenth Century.



Previous highlights include Beethoven *Missa Solemnis*

on tour with Ensemble Vocal de Lausanne and Daniel Reuss, and at the Bozar with the Orchestre National de Belgique and Hugh Wolff, and JS, JC and CPE Bach *Magnificat* with Les Violons du Roy and Jonathan Cohen.

He recently made his debut at both Opéra national de Paris and the Staatsoper Berlin as Adam in Scarlatti *Il Primo Omicidio*. Other recent roles include Admeto in Gluck *Alceste* at the Ruhr Triennale and Rinaldo in Haydn *Armida* on tour with the Basel Chamber Orchestra, both with René Jacobs; the title role in Rameau *Zoroastre* at the Komische Oper Berlin; Purcell *The Fairy Queen* and title role in Rameau *Platée* for Staatsoper Stuttgart, and Sospiro in Gassmann *L'Opera Seria* at La Monnaie, Brussels.

He has recorded a wide variety of repertoire including Janáček choral works and Beethoven *Missa Solemnis* with Cappella Amsterdam conducted by Daniel Reuss; Bach Magnificats with Arcangelo and Jonathan Cohen; and Honegger *Le Roi David* with Ensemble Vocal de Lausanne and Daniel Reuss.



Violin I

Persephone Gibbs

Violin II

Liz McCarthy

Viola

Emilia Benjamin George Clifford

Cello

Joseph Crouch

Theorbo

William Carter Kristiina Watt Harp

Joy Smith

Harpsichord / Organ

Stephen Farr

Viola da Gamba **Reiko Ichise**

Lirone

Emilia Benjamin

Keyboard Technician **Robin Jennings**

Soprano

Jessica Gillingwater

Alto

Martha McClorinan

Bass

Jimmy Holliday

Staff & Trustees

Founder

Christopher Hogwood CBE

Music Director

Laurence Cummings

Chief Executive

John McMunn

Head of Planning and Operations

Fiona McDonnell

Head of Finance
Julie Weaver

Head of Development

Liz Brinsdon

Development and Events Manager

Alice Pusey

Librarian

Emilia Benjamin

PR Consultant

Damaris Brown, Artium Media Relations

Programme Editor Sarah Breeden

BOARD OF TRUSTEES

Elise Badoy Jane Barker CBE

Paul Baumann CBE (chair)

Hugh Burkitt Alan Clark Flizabeth de Friend

Graham Nicholson Helen Sprott Madeleine Tattersall

Kim Waldock

COUNCIL

Richard Bridges Kate Donaghy Matthew Ferrey

Jonathan Freeman-Attwood

Nick Heath Lars Henriksson Philip Jones

Christopher Lawrence

DEVELOPMENT BOARD

Elise Badoy (chair)
Hugh Burkitt
Emmanuelle Dotezac
Elizabeth de Friend
Pauline Ginestie
Agneta Lansing
Terence Sinclair
Fiona Stewart

Christopher Purvis CBE (Honorary President)

Sir Konrad Schiemann Terence Sinclair Rachel Stroud Dr Christopher Tadgell

Dr Christopher Tadgell The Lady Juliet Tadgell

Janet Unwin

Thank you

AAM is indebted to the following individuals and trusts for their support of the orchestra's work.

AAM ACADEMY CHAIR & SERVICE SPONSORS

Leader

Chris and Alison Rocker

Principal Second Violin

Graham Nicholson

Principal Viola

Elizabeth and Richard de Friend

Sub-Principal Viola

Judith Goodison

Principal Cello

Dr Christopher and Lady Juliet Tadgell

Principal Flute

Terence and Sian Sinclair

Principal Oboe

David and Linda Lakhdhir

Principal Trumpet

John and Madeleine Tattersall

Principal Theorbo

John and Joyce Reeve

SCORES & MUSIC HIRE

Dr Julia P Ellis

AAM ACADEMY

Lady Alexander of Weedon

Marianne Aston

Dr Carol Atack and Alex van Someren

Elise Badoy

Paul and Diana Baumann

Mrs D Broke Hugh Burkitt

Clive and Helena Butler Jo and Keren Butler Daphne and Alan Clark

Kate Donaghy
The Hon Simon Eccles
Marshall Field CBE

Tina Fordham

Malcolm and Rosalind Gammie

Madeleine Gantley

The Hon William Gibson

Jean Gooder

Christopher Hogwood CBE,

in memoriam Heather Jarman Philip Jones

Mr and Mrs Evan Llewellyn

John McMunn Roger Mayhew

Mrs Marilyn Minchom Goldberg

Professors Eric Nye and Carol Frost

Alessandro Orsaria and Julia Chan Christopher Purvis CBE and

Phillida Purvis MBE
Chris and Valery Rees

Sir Konrad and Lady Schiemann

Mr Michael Smith
Stephen Thomas
Mrs Janet Unwin

Julie and Richard Webb

Mark West

Mrs S Wilson Stephens Charles Woodward

Tony and Jackie Yates-Watson

and other anonymous donors

AAM ASSOCIATES

Colin and Lorna Archer

Angela and Roderick Ashby-Johnson Professors John and Hilary Birks

Julia and Charles Bland Charles and Ann Bonney Mrs Stephanie Bourne Adam and Sara Broadbent George and Kay Brock

Drs Nick and Helen Carroll

Derek and Mary Draper

Nikki Edge

Noel and Fiona Gordon

The Hon Mr and Mrs Philip Havers

Miles and Anna Hember

Frances Hogwood

Andrew Jackson

Alison Knocker

Richard and Romilly Lyttelton

Miranda McArthur

Richard Meade

Mr Peter and Mrs Frances Meyer

Nick and Margaret Parker

Jane Rabagliati and Raymond Cross

Michael and Giustina Ryan

The Hon Zita Savile

Thomas and Joyce Seaman

Colin and Brenda Soden

Fiona Stewart

Professor Tony Watts OBE

Peter and Margaret Wynn

Patricia C Yeiser, USA

Tatricia C Teisei, OSA

and other anonymous donors

TRUSTS AND FOUNDATIONS

Continuo Foundation

The Derek Hill Foundation

Harold Hyam Wingate Foundation

J Paul Getty Jr General Charitable Trust

John Armitage Charitable Trust

John Ellerman Foundation

The London Community Foundation and Cockayne – Grants for the Arts

Maria Björnson Memorial Fund The Polonsky Foundation

and other anonymous trusts and

foundations

Join Us

The loyalty and generosity of our supporters is vital to help sustain our music-making season after season. You can become part of the AAM family by joining one of our three membership schemes.

Academy

£1,000+ per annum *

As an Academy member, you will be at the heart of the AAM. Immerse yourself in our work and meet our brilliant musicians through open rehearsals, interval drinks, post-concert dinners and special events. We also offer a bespoke ticketing service for our Academy members.

Associates

£300+ per annum *

As an Associates member, you will be a valued part of the AAM family. Meet like-minded individuals at interval drinks and be among the first to hear about AAM news and plans for the future. You will also receive priority booking for our Barbican concerts.

Friends

Gold Friends (individual £80 per annum, joint £120 per annum)
Silver Friends (individual £40 per annum, joint £60 per annum)

AAM Friends are invited to join us for an annual drinks reception and you will also receive updates on what's happening 'behind the scenes'. Gold Friends receive priority booking for our Barbican concerts.

* Your donation includes a minimum payment of £70 that secures Academy/Associates member benefits and is not eliqible for Gift Aid or tax relief.

To find out more, visit aam.co.uk/join-aam or contact Liz Brinsdon at liz.brinsdon@aam.co.uk | 07534 997803





EXILE

Ann Hallenberg mezzo-soprano
Academy of Ancient Music
Laurence Cummings director & harpsichord

Haydn Overture from L'isola disabitataHaydn arr. Hogwood Arianna a NaxosHaydn Sinfonia Concertante in B flat majorHaydn Scena di Berenice

When Haydn arrived in London in 1791, he triggered a full-scale Georgian media frenzy – and responded with some of his most enduring and imaginative music. This new world offered him fortune as well as fame, and Laurence Cummings demonstrates why, in a concert of thrilling emotional extremes that explores the full, glorious range of one of music's first global superstars.



Wednesday 9 March 2022, 7.30pm West Road Concert Hall, Cambridge

Thursday 10 March 2022, 7.30pm Milton Court Concert Halll, London



The Independent

and more at Holy Trinity

Sloane Square

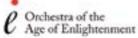
20% off with

BLUE LIGHT CARD.









OVER 50 FILMS AVAILABLE TO WATCH TODAY AND SO MUCH MORE TO COME IN THE NEXT 12 MONTHS INCLUDING

MOZART SYMPHONY NO. 41 'JUPITER'
HANDEL ACI, GALATEA E POLIFEMO
TELEMANN ESSERCIZII MUSICI

SIGN UP FOR AN OAE PLAYER ANNUAL PASS OAEPlayer.com





Full programme details at aam.co.uk

Music Director: Laurence Cummings Founder: Christopher Hogwood CBE

Academy of Ancient Music Cherry Trees Centre, St Matthew's Street Cambridge CB1 2LT UK

> +44 (0) 1223 301509 info@aam.co.uk www.aam.co.uk

Registered charity number: 1085485
All details correct at time of printing
Associate Ensemble at the Barbican Centre, London
Associate Ensemble at the Teatro San Cassiano, Venice
Orchestra-in-Residence at the University of Cambridge
Orchestra-in-Residence at Milton Abbey Summer Music Festival
Orchestra-in-Residence at The Apex, Bury St Edmunds
Research Partner to the University of Oxford
Artistic Partner to London's Culture Mile
Design by SL Chai

barbican

Associate Ensemble









