

A snowy winter scene featuring a wooden cabin with a snow-covered roof and a lit Christmas tree in the foreground. The scene is set in a forest of snow-laden evergreen trees under a blue twilight sky. The cabin has a warm glow from its windows, and the Christmas tree is decorated with lights and ornaments. A snowman is visible in the background to the right.

signum
CLASSICS

In
**Winter's
House**

Christmas with Tenebrae

T

TENEBRAE

Nigel Short *director*

IN WINTER'S HOUSE

CHRISTMAS WITH TENEBRAE

1	The Shepherd's Carol	Bob Chilcott	[3.26]
2	In Winter's House	Joanna Marsh	[5.00]
3	Angelus ad virginem	Traditional	[3.39]
4	The Truth Sent from Above	Ralph Vaughan Williams	[2.52]
5	Advent 'O' Carol	Joanna Forbes L'Estrange	[6.16]
6	O magnum mysterium	Owain Park	[5.47]
7	Vox dicentis: Clama	Edward W. Naylor	[9.03]

A Ceremony of Carols, Op. 28

Benjamin Britten

8	I. Procession		[1.25]
9	II. Wolcum Yole!		[1.26]
10	III. There is no rose		[2.33]
11	IVa. That yongë child		[1.50]
12	IVb. Balulalow		[1.26]
13	V. As dew in Aprille		[0.58]
14	VI. This little babe		[1.32]
15	VII. Interlude		[4.37]
16	VIII. In freezing winter night		[4.17]
17	IX. Spring carol		[1.11]
18	X. Deo gracias		[1.02]
19	XI. Recession		[1.48]

20	In the stillness	Sally Beamish	[2.11]
21	Jesus Christ the Apple Tree	Elizabeth Poston	[2.55]
22	The Quiet Heart	June Collin	[2.35]
23	Sing Lullaby	Herbert Howells	[3.28]
24	The Aldeburgh Carol	Ben Parry	[4.37]
25	Sleep My Pretty One, Sleep	Joseph Phibbs	[2.34]

Total timings: [78.30]

TENEBRAE
NIGEL SHORT DIRECTOR
CAMILLA PAY HARP | JOSHUA DAVIDSON TREBLE

www.signumrecords.com

IN WINTER'S HOUSE

"Every few years the opportunity arises for Tenebrae to record some more Christmas music. This is now our fourth Christmas album, and you could be forgiven for wondering whether there is any music left to record! The answer is an emphatic "Yes". It's a huge testament to the creative output of so many talented composers that when creating this programme we still seemed to barely scratch the surface of the newly available Christmas repertoire.

As always, the programme reflects my own eclectic taste. I am still amazed at the beauty and wondrous atmosphere of this music when we perform it – even when we recorded it in the decidedly non-festive month of March! I've long wanted to record Britten's *A Ceremony of Carols*, having performed it myself as a boy treble and later conducted Tenebrae's sopranos and altos in many live performances. I find the innocence of the treble voice incredibly effective in some of these texts, and I'm delighted that we were joined on this recording by Joshua Davidson – a

former chorister in the choir of St John's College, Cambridge – in the solo 'That yongē child'. Throughout the whole sequence, we worked hard to recreate the wide-eyed sense of wonder and fun I recall feeling when I first heard and sang this music.

A Ceremony of Carols acts as something of a centre-piece on the album and is preceded by music for Advent. I like to imagine a darkened chapel or church as the lone soprano voices begin the programme with *The Shepherd's Carol* by Bob Chilcott – who himself experienced many magical Christmas services as a chorister and choral scholar at King's College, Cambridge. Other highlights include Joanna Marsh's atmospheric new piece *In Winter's House*, composed in 2019 for Tenebrae's tenors and basses, and the rollercoaster Advent anthem *Vox dicentis*, composed by Edward Naylor for the choir of King's, Cambridge. This recording was made possible by Richard Baker, a long-time friend of Tenebrae, who sang this piece as a chorister at King's in the days when Boris Ord was Director of Music, and also later as a choral scholar under David Willcocks.

After the Britten we gently make our way through some beautiful new settings of Christmas poetry, with offerings from some well-known composers and several relatively new names in the world of choral music. We end with a simple and beautiful lullaby set to music by Joseph Phibbs. The final phrase gently resolves but hangs in the air, hopefully leaving the listener with a heady mix of nostalgic glances to Christmases past and the hope of a happier, calmer world in Christmases to come. I hope there is something for everyone to enjoy here and that this album gives as much pleasure to listeners as it did to me and the singers when we recorded it.

Nigel Short

TEXTS & TRANSLATIONS

1 The Shepherd's Carol

Bob Chilcott (b.1955)

We stood on the hills, Lady,
Our day's work done,
Watching the frosted meadows
That winter had won.

The evening was calm, Lady,
The air so still,
Silence more lovely than music
Folded the hill.

There was a star, Lady,
Shone in the night,
Larger than Venus it was
And bright, so bright.

Oh, a voice from the sky, Lady,
It seemed to us then
Telling of God being born
In the world of men.

And so we have come, Lady,
Our day's work done,
Our love, our hopes, ourselves,
We give to your son.

Clive Sansom (1910-81)

2 In Winter's House

Joanna Marsh (b. 1970)

In winter's house there's a room
That's pale and still as mist in a field
While outside in the street every gate's shut firm,
Every face as cold as steel.

In winter's house there's a bed
Is spread with frost and feathers,
That gleams in the half-light like rain in a disused yard
Or a pearl in a choked-up stream.

In winter's house there's a child
Asleep in a dream of light that grows out
Of the dark, a flame you can hold in your hand
Like a flower or a torch on the street.

In winter's house there's a tale
That's told of a great chandelier in a garden,
Of fire that catches and travels for miles,
Of all gates and windows wide open.

In winter's house there's a flame
Being dreamt by a child in the night,
In the small quiet house at the turn in the lane
Where the darkness gives way to light.

Jane Draycott (b.1954)

3 Angelus ad virginem

Traditional

Angelus ad virginem,
subintrans in conclave,
Virginis formidinem
demulcens, inquit “Ave!
Ave, regina virginum:
Coeli terraeque dominum
concipies et paries intacta
salutem hominum;
Tu porta coeli facta,
medela criminum.”

“Quomodo conciperem,
quae virum non cognovi?
Qualiter infringerem,
quae firma mente vovi?”
“Spiritus sancti gratia
perficiet haec omnia.
Ne timeas, sed gaudeas
secura, quod castimonia
manebit in te pura
Dei potentia.”

Ad haec, virgo nobilis
respondens inquit ei,
“Ancilla sum humilis
omnipotentis Dei.
Tibi coelesti nuntio,

*The angel came to the Virgin,
entering secretly into her room;
the Virgin's fear
calming, he said, “Hail!
Hail, queen of virgins:
you will conceive the Lord of heaven and earth
and bear him, still a virgin,
to be the salvation of mankind;
you will be made the gate of heaven,
the cure of sins.”*

*“How can I conceive,
When I have never known a man?
How can I transgress
resolutions that I have vowed with a firm mind?”
“The grace of the Holy Spirit
shall do all this.
Do not be afraid, but rejoice
without a care, since your chastity
will remain in you unspoiled
through the power of God.”*

*To this, the noble Virgin,
replying, said to him,
“I am the humble maidservant
of almighty God.
To you, heavenly messenger,*

*tanti secreti conscio,
consentiens et cupiens videre
factum quod audio,
parata sum parere
Dei consilio.”*

*Angelus disparuit
et statim puellaris
uterus intumuit
vi partus salutaris.
Qui, circumdatus utero
novem mensium numero,
hinc exiit et iniit conflictum,
affigens humero
crucem, qua dedit ictum
hosti mortifero.*

*Eia Mater Domini,
quae pacem reddidisti
angelis et homini
cum Christum genuisti!
Tuum exora filium
ut se nobis propitium
exhibeat, et deleat peccata,
praestans auxilium
vita frui beata
post hoc exilium.*

*and bearer of such a great secret,
I give my consent, and wishing to see
done what I hear,
I am ready to obey
the will of God.”*

*The angel vanished,
and at once the girl's
womb swelled
with the force of the pregnancy of salvation.
He, protected by the womb
for nine months in number,
left it and began the struggle,
fixing to his shoulder
a cross, with which he dealt the blow
to the deadly Enemy.*

*Hail, Mother of our Lord,
who brought peace back
to angels and men
when you bore Christ!
Pray your son
that he may show favour to us
and blot out our sins,
giving us help
to enjoy a blessed life
after this exile.*

4 The Truth Sent from Above

Traditional, arr. Ralph Vaughan Williams
Joseph Edwards *baritone solo*

This is the truth sent from above,
The truth of God, the God of love,
Therefore don't turn me from your door,
But hearken all both rich and poor.

The first thing which I do relate
Is that God did man create;
The next thing which to you I'll tell
Woman was made with man to dwell.

Thus we were heirs to endless woes,
Till God the Lord did interpose;
And so a promise soon did run
That he would redeem us by his Son.

And at that season of the year
Our blest Redeemer did appear;
He here did live, and here did preach,
And many thousands he did teach.

Thus he in love to us behaved,
To show us how we must be saved;
And if you want to know the way,
Be pleased to hear what he did say.

5 Advent 'O' Carol

Joanna Forbes L'Estrange (b. 1971)

O Sapientia
We long for your coming, O WISDOM;
We long for your coming, O Lord.
Come and teach us the way of understanding;
You are the living word.

O Adonai
We long for you, O LORD AND RULER;
We long for your coming, O Lord.
Come and stretch out your arms and redeem us;
You are the living word.

O Radix Jesse
We long for you, O ROOT OF JESSE;
We long for your coming, O Lord.
Come to deliver us and do not tarry;
You are the living word.

O Clavis David
We long for you, O KEY OF DAVID;
We long for your coming, O Lord.
Come and bring forth the captive from his prison,
Who sits in the shadow of death.

O Oriens - O DAWN OF THE EAST;
We long for your coming, O Lord.
Come and lighten those who sit in darkness
And in the shadow of death.

O Rex Gentium
We long for you, O KING OF THE GENTILES;
We long for your coming, O Lord.
Come and deliver man whom you formed
Out of the dust of the earth.

6 O magnum misterium

Owain Park (b. 1993)

Grace Davidson *soprano solo*
Joseph Edwards *baritone solo*

O magnum misterium,
et admirabile sacramentum,
ut animalia viderent Dominum natum,
iacentem in praesepio!
Beata Virgo, cujus viscera
meruerunt portare
Dominum Iesum Christum.
Alleluia!

O EMMANUEL
When will you come?
Come to save us, O Lord our God.

O ERO CRAS, O ERO - Tomorrow I will come.

Adapted from the 7 Advent Antiphons

*O great mystery,
and wonderful sacrament,
that animals should see the newborn Lord,
lying in a manger!
Blessed is the virgin whose womb
was worthy to bear
the Lord, Jesus Christ.
Alleluia!*

7 Vox dicentis: Clama

Edward W. Naylor (1867-1934)

Victoria Meteyard *soprano solo*

Jeremy Budd *tenor solo*

Vox dicentis: Clama: et dixi: Quid clamabo?

Omnis caro foenum, et omnis gloria eius quasi flos agri.

Vere foenum est populus.

Exsiccatum est foenum, et cecidit flos:

verbum autem Domini nostri manet in aeternum.

Super montem excelsum ascende tu, qui

evangelizas Sion:

exalta in fortitudine vocem tuam, qui evangelizas

Jerusalem:

exalta, noli timere.

Dic civitatibus Judae: Ecce Deus vester.

Ecce Dominus Deus in fortitudine veniet,

et brachium eius dominabitur:

ecce merces eius cum eo, et opus illius coram illo.

Sicut pastor gregem suum pascet,

in brachio suo congregabit agnos,

et in sinu suo levabit, foetas ipse portabit.

A voice said: Cry, and I said: What shall I cry?

All flesh is grass, and all the goodness thereof is as the flower of the field.

Surely the people is grass.

The grass withereth, the flower fadeth:

but the word of the Lord endureth forever.

O thou that tellest good tidings to Zion,

get thee up into the high mountain:

O thou that tellest good tidings to Jerusalem,

lift up thy voice with strength;

lift it up, be not afraid.

Say unto the cities of Judah: Behold your God.

Behold your Lord God will come with strong hand,

and His arm shall rule for Him:

Behold, His reward is with Him, and His work before Him.

He shall feed His flock like a shepherd:

He shall gather the lambs in His arm, and carry

them in His bosom,

and shall gently lead those that are with young.

Isaiah 40, verses 6-11

A Ceremony of Carols

Benjamin Britten (1913-1976)

8 I. Procession

Hodie Christus natus est:

hodie Salvator apparuit:

hodie in terra canunt angeli:

laetantur archangeli:

hodie exsultant justi dicentes:

Gloria in excelsis Deo.

Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

Today Christ is born;

today the Saviour has appeared;

Today the angels sing,

the archangels rejoice;

Today the righteous rejoice, saying,

Glory to God in the highest, Alleluia!

9 II. Wolcum Yole!

Wolcum, Wolcum, Wolcum be thou hevenè king,

Wolcum Yole! Wolcum, born in one morning,

Wolcum for whom we sall sing!

Wolcum be ye, Stevne and Jon,

Wolcum, Innocentes every one,

Wolcum, Thomas marter one,

Wolcum be ye, good Newe Yere,

Wolcum, Twelfthe Day both in fere,

Wolcum, seintes lefe and dere,

Wolcum Yole, Wolcum Yole, Wolcum!

Candelmesse, Quene of bliss,

Wolcum bothe to more and lesse.

Wolcum, Wolcum, Wolcum be ye that are here,

Wolcum Yole, Wolcum alle and make good cheer,

Wolcum alle another yere, Wolcum Yole, Wolcum!

10 III. There is no rose

There is no rose of such vertu

as is the rose that bare Jesu.

Alleluia, alleluia.

For in this rose containèd

was heaven and earth in litel space,

Res miranda, res miranda.

(Thing of wonder)

By that rose we may well see

there be one God in persons three,

Pares forma, pares forma.

(Equal in form)

The aungels sungen the shepherds to:

Gloria in excelsis,
gloria in excelsis Deo.

(Glory to God on high)

Gaudeamus, gaudeamus.

(Let us rejoice)

Leave we all this werldly mirth,
and follow we this joyful birth.

Transeamus, transeamus, transeamus.

(Let us follow)

Alleluia, res miranda, pares forma, gaudeamus,

Transeamus, transeamus, transeamus.

11 IV. That yongë childe

Joshua Davidson *treble solo*

That yongë child when it gan weep
with song she lulled him asleep:

That was so sweet a melody
it passèd alle minstrelsy.

The nightingalë sang also:

Her song is hoarse ... and nought thereto:

Whoso attendeth to her song

and leaveth the first ... then doth he wrong.

12 IVb. Balulalow

Victoria Meteyard *soprano solo*

O my deare hert, young Jesu sweat,

Prepare thy creddil in my spreit,

And I sall rock thee to my hert,

And never mair from thee depart.

But I sall praise thee evermoir

With sanges sweet unto thy gloir;

The knees of my hert sall I bow,

And sing that richt Balulalow.

13 V. As dew in Aprille

I sing of a maiden that is makèles:

King of all kings to her son she ches.

He came also stille there his moder was,

As dew in Aprille that falleth on the grass.

He came also stille to his moder's bour,

As dew in Aprille that falleth on the flour.

He came also stille there his moder lay,

As dew in Aprille that falleth on the spray.

Moder and mayden was never none but she:

Well may such a lady Goddes moder be.

14 VI. This little Babe

This little Babe so few days old,

Is come to rifle Satan's fold;

All hell doth at his presence quake,

Though he himself for cold do shake;

For in this weak unarmed wise

The gates of hell he will surprise.

With tears he fights and wins the field,

His naked breast stands for a shield;

His battering shot are babish cries,

His arrows looks of weeping eyes,

And feeble flesh his warrior's steed.

His camp is pitched in a stall,

His bulwark but a broken wall;

The crib his trench, haystalks his stakes;

Of shepherds he his muster makes;

And thus, as sure his foe to wound,

The angels' trumps alarum sound.

My soul, with Christ join thou in fight;

Stick to the tents that he hath pight.

Within his crib is surest ward;

This little Babe will be thy guard.

If thou wilt foil thy foes with joy,

Then flit not from this heavenly Boy.

16 VIII. In freezing winter night

Grace Davidson *soprano solo*

Martha McLorinan *alto solo*

Behold, a silly tender babe, in freezing winter night,

In homely manger trembling lies. Alas, a piteous sight!

The inns are full; no man will yield

This little pilgrim bed.

But forced he is with silly beasts in crib to shroud

his head.

This stable is a Prince's court, this crib his chair

of State;

The beasts are parcel of his pomp, the wooden

dish his plate.

The persons in that poor attire His royal liveries wear;

The Prince himself is come from heaven;

This pomp is prized there.

With joy approach, O Christian wight,

Do homage to thy King,

And highly praise his humble pomp, wich he from

Heaven doth bring.

17 IX. Spring carol

Grace Davidson *soprano solo*
Victoria Meteyard *soprano solo*

Pleasure it is to hear iwis, the Birdes sing,
The deer in the dale, the sheep in the vale, the
corn springing.
God's purveyance for sustenance,
It is for man, it is for man.
Then we always to give him praise, And thank
him than.

19 XI. Recessional

Hodie Christus natus est:
hodie Salvator apparuit:
hodie in terra canunt angeli:
laetantur archangeli:
hodie exsultant justi dicentes:
Gloria in excelsis Deo.
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

18 X. Deo gracias

Deo gracias! Deo gracias!
Adam lay ibounden, bounden in a bond;
Four thousand winter thought he not to long.
Deo gracias! Deo gracias!
And all was for an appil, an appil that he tok,
As clerkes finden written in their book.
Deo gracias! Deo gracias!
Ne had the appil take ben, the appil take ben,
Ne hadde never our lady a ben hevене quene.
Blessed be the time that appil taken was.
Therefore we moun singen.
Deo gracias! Deo gracias! Deo gracias! Deo gracias!

Today Christ is born;
Today the Saviour has appeared;
Today the angels sing,
The archangels rejoice;
Today the righteous rejoice, saying,
Glory to God in the highest, Alleluia!

20 In the stillness

Sally Beamish (b. 1956)

In the stillness of a church
Where candles glow,
In the softness of a fall
Of fresh white snow,
In the brightness of the stars
That shine this night,
In the calmness of a pool
Of healing light,
In the clearness of a choir
That softly sings,
In the oneness of a hush
Of angels' wings,
In the mildness of a night
By stable bare,
In the quietness of a lull
Near cradle fair,
There's a patience as we wait
For a new morn,
And the presence of a child
Soon to be born.

Katrina Shepherd

21 Jesus Christ the Apple Tree

Elizabeth Poston (1905-1987)

The tree of life my soul hath seen,
Laden with fruit and always green;
The trees of nature fruitless be,
Compared with Christ the apple tree.
His beauty doth all things excel,
By faith I know but ne'er can tell
The glory which I now can see,
In Jesus Christ the apple tree.
For happiness I long have sought,
And pleasure dearly I have bought;
I missed of all but now I see
'Tis found in Christ the apple tree.
I'm weary with my former toil -
Here I will sit and rest awhile,
Under the shadow I will be,
Of Jesus Christ the apple tree.
This fruit doth make my soul to thrive,
It keeps my dying faith alive;
Which makes my soul in haste to be
With Jesus Christ the apple tree.

Words from *Divine Hymns or Spiritual Songs*,
compiled by Joshua Smith (New Hampshire, 1784)

22 The Quiet Heart

June Collin

'Twas in the stillness of the night that Jesus came;
No blare of trumpets heralded his birth
Nor broke the wonted silence of the earth;
No clang of bells or blatant hue and cry
Disturbed the calm beneath the Bethlehem sky.
When Jesus came 'twas night,
And the world was still.

'Tis to the quiet heart he loves to come:
Not often 'midst the tumult of the day,
When we can find small time to think or pray,
Or when, confused by agitating care,
We find no secret place for him to share.
We must be still if we his voice would hear.
'Tis to the quiet heart he loves to come.

James Morgan

23 Sing Lullaby

Herbert Howells (1892-1983)

Sing lullaby, while snow doth gently fall,
Sing lullaby to Jesus born in an oxen-stall.
Sing lullaby to Jesus born now in Bethlehem,
The naked blackthorn's growing to weave his diadem.
Sing lullaby to Jesus. While thickly snow doth fall,
Sing lullaby to Jesus the Saviour of all.

Frederick William Harvey

24 The Aldeburgh Carol

Ben Parry (b. 1965)

Blessed, blessed is the child
No more than dust,
The tiny seed lies dormant in her hand.
Its precious secret, safely clasped within,
Shall be revealed when nurtured by the land.
Sheltered and nourished,
No raging storm can then its course impede
And from the earth a matchless gift springs forth;
A lovely flower where once there was a seed.

With love, each child, we must empower,
That he may bloom as does the flower.

Garth Bardsley

Commissioned for the Benjamin Britten Centenary

25 Sleep My Pretty One, Sleep

Joseph Phibbs (b. 1974)

Lullaby, lullaby; sleep, my pretty one, sleep,
And I shall sing a lullaby.

Close your eyes, close your eyes; sleep, my pretty
one, sleep,
And I shall sing a lullaby.

Sleep my child, sleep my child; sleep, my pretty
one, sleep,
And I shall sing a lullaby.

Anonymous

TENEBRAE



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Soprano

Grace Davidson
Elizabeth Drury
Fiona Fraser
Isabella Gibber
Rachel Haworth *
Hannah King
Victoria Meteyard *
Katie Trethewey
Rosanna Wicks

Alto

Amy Blythe
Martha McLorinan
Elisabeth Paul *
Anna Semple

Tenor

Jeremy Budd *
Julian Gregory
Toby Ward
Joseph Wicks

Bass

Gabriel Crouch *
Joseph Edwards
Jimmy Holliday
Owain Park
Thomas Rayner

Treble soloist

Joshua Davidson

Harp

Camilla Pay

Director

Nigel Short

** Semi-chorus
in Aldeburgh Carol*

Described as “phenomenal” (The Times) and “devastatingly beautiful” (Gramophone Magazine), award-winning choir Tenebrae is one of the world’s leading vocal ensembles, renowned for its passion and precision.

Under the direction of Nigel Short, Tenebrae performs at major festivals and venues across the globe, including the BBC Proms, Wigmore Hall, Elbphilharmonie Hamburg, Rheingau Musik Festival and Sydney Festival. The choir has earned international acclaim for its interpretations of choral music ranging from the Renaissance through to contemporary masterpieces, and it regularly commissions new music. Previous commissions include works by Judith Bingham, Joanna Marsh, Owain Park, Josephine Stephenson, Joby Talbot and Roderick Williams. Tenebrae has enjoyed collaborations with some of the UK’s leading orchestras, appearing alongside the London Symphony Orchestra, Aurora Orchestra, the Academy of Ancient Music and Britten Sinfonia. The choir also produces an annual Holy Week Festival in partnership with St John’s Smith Square, London.

Choral development is central to Tenebrae’s ethos, and through its Associate Artist Programme it provides crucial training and performance opportunities to young professional singers. Alongside its performance and recording schedule, the choir also runs a thriving Learning & Connection programme which encompasses partnerships with Music Centre London and London Youth Choirs, and work in local primary schools.

Tenebrae’s extensive recording catalogue comprises a wide range of music on labels including Signum, LSO Live and Warner Classics among others. The choir has won two BBC Music Magazine Awards for ‘Best Choral Performance’ (2012 & 2016), and in 2018 its album *Music of the Spheres* was nominated for a Grammy Award.

‘Passion and Precision’ are Tenebrae’s core values. Through its continued dedication to performance of the highest quality, Tenebrae’s vision is to inspire audiences around the world through dramatic programming, flawless performances and unforgettable experiences.

NIGEL SHORT

Award-winning conductor Nigel Short has earned widespread acclaim for his recording and live performance work with leading orchestras and ensembles across the world.

A former member of renowned vocal ensemble The King’s Singers, in 2001 Nigel formed Tenebrae, a virtuosic choir that combines the passion of a cathedral choir with the precision of a chamber ensemble. Under his direction, Tenebrae has collaborated with internationally acclaimed orchestras and instrumentalists and now enjoys a reputation as one of the world’s finest vocal ensembles. Nigel has conducted the choir at some of the world’s most prestigious venues and festivals, including the BBC Proms, Edinburgh International Festival, Wigmore Hall, Rheingau Musik Festival, Sydney Festival and Elbphilharmonie Hamburg.

To date, Nigel has conducted the majority of the UK’s leading orchestras, including the Academy of Ancient Music, Aurora Orchestra, BBC Symphony Orchestra, Britten Sinfonia, English Concert, London Philharmonic Orchestra, London Symphony Orchestra, Orchestra of the Age of Enlightenment, Royal Philharmonic Orchestra



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and the Scottish Ensemble. Other orchestral recordings include Mozart’s Requiem with the Chamber Orchestra of Europe, and Nigel has also appeared as guest conductor with the BBC Singers, Leipzig’s MDR Rundfunkchor, the Swedish Radio Choir and the Danish National Vocal Ensemble.

Nigel has vast recording experience having conducted for many of the world’s major labels including Decca Classics, Deutsche Grammophon, EMI Classics, LSO Live, Signum and Warner

Classics. In 2018, he received a Grammy nomination in the category of 'Best Choral Performance' for Tenebrae's album of parts songs from the British Isles, *Music of the Spheres*. As a Gramophone award-winning producer, Nigel works with many of the UK's leading professional choirs and vocal ensembles including Alamire, Ex Cathedra, Gallicantus and The King's Singers.

CAMILLA PAY

Camilla Pay is a freelance London-based harpist. She was a scholar at the Royal Academy of Music and has since been honoured as an Associate there for her outstanding contribution to the music industry. She continues to forge a unique and varied career, combining the classical concert platform alongside recording studio sessions and television appearances.

She has recorded for many television and feature film scores at Abbey Road Studios and Air Studios including *Beauty & the Beast*, *The Batman* and *Downton Abbey*. Camilla also regularly plays in live television orchestras (The Royal Variety Performance, Strictly Come Dancing) and musical theatre (National Theatre and West End).

Her chamber group Korros Ensemble (flute, Eliza Marshall and clarinet, Nicholas Ellis) have performed worldwide and recently released an album *Nostalgica* on Convivium Records which has been featured on BBC Radio 3.



JOSHUA DAVIDSON

Joshua is from a musical family and for the last five years he has been a chorister at St John's College Cambridge, led by the renowned choral director Andrew Nethsingha. In his final year – as Head Chorister – he was a regular soloist in services and recordings and performed in concerts, touring Sweden and the Netherlands. Joshua was awarded a music scholarship to his current school where he now studies violin, saxophone and sings in the school's barbershop group.

His first professional engagement was singing the treble solos in film music composed by Howard Shore (*The Lord of the Rings*) and by Danny Elfman (*Alice in Wonderland*) in a concert at the Royal Festival Hall with the London Philharmonic Orchestra, conducted by Ludwig Wicki. Autumn 2022 sees the release of a new Signum Records album with St John's College Cambridge Choir, for which Joshua was chosen to sing the solo in Philip Moore's *St John's Service*, and he has also recently recorded a duet with his mother Grace Davidson (soprano) composed by Julie Cooper, soon to be released as a single on Signum Records.



Recorded in All Hallows' Church, Gospel Oak, London, from 7th to 10th March 2022

Producer - Adrian Peacock

Recording Engineers – Mike Hatch, Tom Lewington

Recording Assistant – Sophie Watson

Editor - Will Brown

With grateful thanks to Richard Baker for his generous support of this recording.

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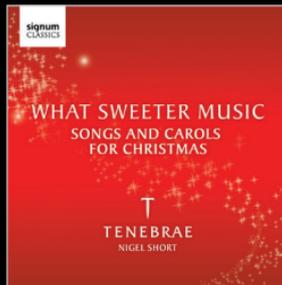
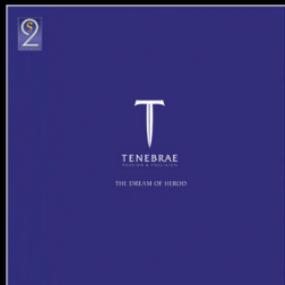
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