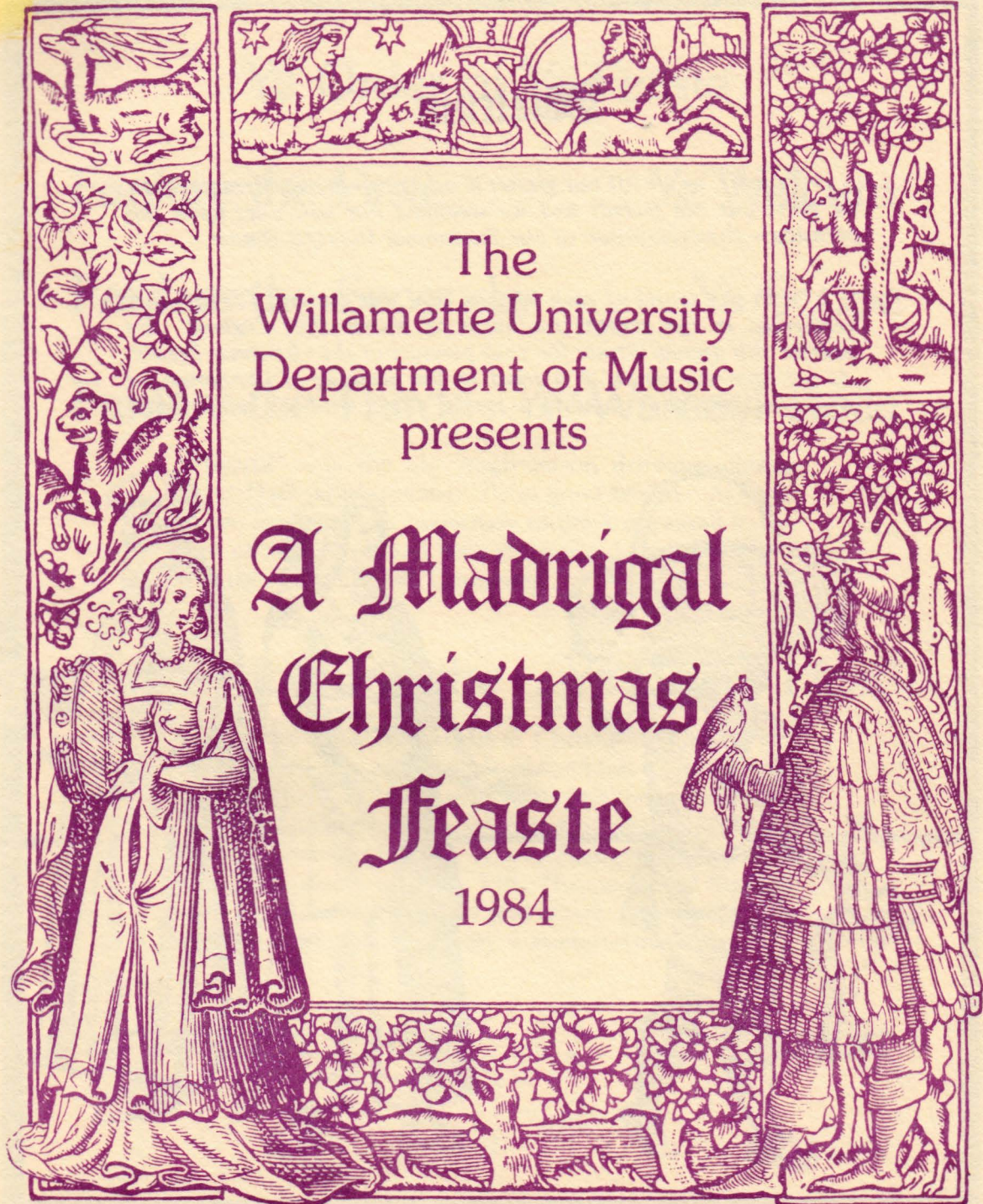




The
Willamette University
Department of Music
presents

A Madrigal
Christmas
Feaste

1984



Welcum

Tonight, as we lift our glasses in a toast to the Christmas season, we greet our old friends and we welcome our new ones upon this occasion – the celebration of our Traditional Madrigal Dinner.

With the sound of each fanfare, you will discover Christmas as celebrated in the ancient traditions of Merrie Olde England. We present this annual dinner for your pleasure at the Christmas Season. As we raise our voices in a toast to the meaning of Christmas, we wish you and your families a season filled with joy and beauty.



Ye Order of Ye Feaste

Fanfare the Firste Ye Welcum

Fanfare the Seconde Ye Soupe

Fanfare the Thirde . Ye Wassayl Bolle

“Wassail” was the old Anglo-Saxon drinking pledge Waes-Hael which means, “Be in good health.” At early Saxon feasts, it was customary to drink a wassail to the lord of the house, and thus the wassail bowl became a feature of the English Christmas.

Fanfare the Fourthe . Ye Boar’s Head

The use of the Boar’s Head at Christmas is based not only on its value as an article of food but its symbolism as well. The boar, because he roots into the ground with his tusks, had long been revered as having taught mankind the art of plowing. It was first established as a Christmas dish by Henry VIII. The head was dressed with a garland of rosemary and laurel. As a final touch a lemon, the symbol of plenty, was placed in its mouth.

Fanfare the Fifthe Ye Dessert

Fanfare the Sixthe Ye Concert

Programme

O Mistress Mine Ralph Vaughn Williams
La Virgen lava pañales Traditional Spanish Carol
It Was a Lover and His Lass Thomas Morley
Le Chant des Oyseaux Clément Janequin

*We invite our guests to join with us
in the singing of seasonal carols.*

Recessyon



Your Hosts for the Evening

Lord & Lady Howard

Kraig Powell

Kathy Cook

Lord & Lady Bristol

Vijay Singh

Shelley Ratzlaff

Lord & Lady Warwick

Gene Hall

Lynn Beaton

Lord & Lady Worthington

Jon Radmacher

Karen Jones

Lord & Lady Chelsea

Joe Wightman

Melinda Kurth

Lord & Lady Durham

Kevin Heidel

Nicole Campbell

Troubadour

Dan Johnson

Court Jester

Carol Burton

Musical Director	Wallace H. Long, Jr.
Production Coordinator	Chris Tolleson
Stage Director	Melinda Kurth
Publicity Coordinator	Tina Richards
Food Service Manager	Mike Lee
Costume Coordinator	Nicki Merrell
University Center Liaison	Katy Demory
Facilities Coordinator	Tony Noble
Reservations	Barbara Donagh
Willamette Singers Accompanist	Lisa Hellemn
Trumpet Fanfares	Angela Riley, Dave Monnie
Faculty Hostesses	Amy Barlowe, Adele Birnbaum, Myra Staum and Linda Tross
Sets and Props	Willamette Theater Department
Baskets	Reed Wine and Cheese

La Virgen lava Pañales
(*The Virgin washes swaddling clothes*)

*The Virgin washes swaddling clothes,
and keeps them in rosemary;
and the little birds sing,
and the water runs along laughing.*

*Shepherds, come,
shepherds, draw near
to worship the Child.
To worship the Child
which has just been born.*

*The Child-God is lost
and everyone is looking for him;
at the seashore
He was fishing for fish.*



Le Chant des Oyseaux (The Song of the Birds)

Wake up, sleeping hearts, the god of love summons you! On this first day in May the birds will do their miracles to rouse you from your stupor. Take the wool from your ears and farirariron, ferely prettily. You will all be filled with joy, for the season is fair. At my command, you will give forth a sweet music pitched in the true voice of the royal thrush (the starling among you, too.)

Ti, ti, piti, chouthi, thouy, chouthi, Toi que dy tu, my darling, holy body of Christ! It's the drinking hour, now is the time. To the sermon my mistress. To Saint Troitin to see Saint Robin, the sweet minstrel. (Make way, churl! Holy Body of Christ! Quio, the lovely thing, quick, to the sermon! The little starling, din, dan, you madame, to the mass of Saint Prattle who prattles.) (Guilemot and bobwhite, it's the drinking hour.) (The little starling of Paris, Holy Body of Christ! Let her pass, villain. Starling of Paris, demure, genteel and fine.)

To laugh and be merry is my command. Let each one join in heartily. Pretty woodthrush, lift up your heart and fill your throat with utterance: Frian, teo, tu, coqui, oy, ty, trr, tu, huit, teo, frian, tycun, turry, quibi. Tu, fouquet, fi, frian, fi, ti, trr, huit, tar, turri, quibi. (Huit, qui larra, fi, turri, turri, quiby.)

Away regrets, tears and cares, for the season commands it, away regrets! Back, Master Cuckoo! All brand you for a owl, as you are nothing but a traitor. (Back, Master Cuckoo. Leave our guild; all brand you for an owl, as you are nothing but a traitor.) Cuck-oo, for treason, laying eggs unwanted in every nest. Awake, you sleeping hearts, it's the god of love who summons you!



Kindly Heed These Rules of Etyquett

- I. Gueysts myst hav nayles cleane or they wyll dysgust theyre table companiones.*
- II. Gueysts myst aboyd quarrelyny and makyng grymaces with other gueysts.*
- III. Gueysts myst not stuff theyre mouths. The glutton who eats wyth haste, if he is addressed, he scarcely answers thee.*
- IV. Gueysts shoule not pyck theyre teethe at the table with a knyfe, strawe, or stycke.*
- V. Gueysts myst not tell unseemly tales at the table, not soyle the clothe wyth theyre knyfe, nor reste theyre legs upon the table.*
- VI. Gueysts myst never leave bones on the table; always hyde them under the chayres.*
- VII. Gueysts myst not sype theyre greezy fingers on theyre beardes.*
- VIII. Gueysts myst not leane on the table wyth theyre elbowes, nor dyp theyre thumbs in theyre drynke.*
- IX. Gueysts myst retane theyre knyfes or they shall be forced to grubbe with theyre fingers.*

