

Songs for the Queen: A Mothers Day Bouquet of English Ayres
Concert Room at Boston Conservatory
May 11, 2008

Susan Consoli, soprano & Jason McStoots, tenor: Jane Hershey, viola da gamba & violone;
Catherine Liddell, theorbo and baroque guitar; Michael Sponseller, harpsichord

"My Son Said What?"

I Gently Touched Her Hand
A Nymph And A Swain (from *Love for Love*)
Ah, Whither Must I Fly? from *The Princess of Persia*)
So Well Corinna Likes the Joy (from *The She-Gallants*)
Silvia, How Could You? (from *The Spanish Fair*)
The Foolish Maid (from *The Married Beau*)

John Eccles (1668-1735)

words by Anonymous
words by William Congreve (1670-1729),
words by Anonymous
words by Baron George L. Granville (1667-1735)
words by John Dryden (1631-1700),
words by John Crowne (1640-1712),

"Now Be A Good Girl, And Obey Your Mother's Lawes

"Sinfony: Two Songs from the Inns of Court Masque

Irene's Song

Sinfony: Two Songs from the Inns of Court Masque

Amphiluche's Song
O My Clarissa
No, No Fair Heretic
I Keep My Horse, I Keep My Whore

William Lawes (1602-1645)

words by Anonymous
words by Anonymous
words by Anonymous
words by Sir John Suckling (1609-1642)
words by Thomas Middleton (1580-1627)

"Blow Your Mum A Kiss, John"

Beneath This Limetree's Fragrant Grove
Myrtilla to Phylander, Designing for Flanders
Tell Me No More
Clarona, Lay Aside Your Lute
Of All The Torments

John Blow (1649-1708)

words by Anonymous

"It's Time To Say Your Prayers, John"

Times Eldest Sonne, Olde Age The Heyre Of Ease
Then Sit Thee Downe And Say Thy Nunc Demittis
When Others Sings Venite Exultemus

John Dowland (1563-1626)

words by George Peele (1558-1597)

Sir Henry, England's Doting Son

What Shall I Do?
An Ode To The Queen
Dulcibella, Whene're I Sue For A Kiss
Dear, Pretty Youth (from *The Tempest*)
Oh! Fair Cedaria
O Solitude, My Sweetest Choice

Henry Purcell (1659-1695)

words by John Fletcher (1579-1625)
words by Thomas d'Urfey (1653-1723)
words by Anonymous
words by William Shakespeare (1564-1616)
words by Anonymous
words by Antoine Girard de Saint-Amant (1594-1661); English trans. by Katherine Phillip (d. 1664)
words by Anonymous

Fly Swiftly, Ye Hours

Little Henry, England's Naughty Boy

When First Amintas Su'd For A Kiss
Since The Pox
Here's To Thee, Dick!
Saccharissa's Grown Old And Almost Past Sport
When The Cock Begins To Crow

Henry Purcell (1659-1695)

words by Thomas d'Urfey
words by Anonymous
words by Anonymous
words by Anonymous
words by Anonymous
words by Anonymous