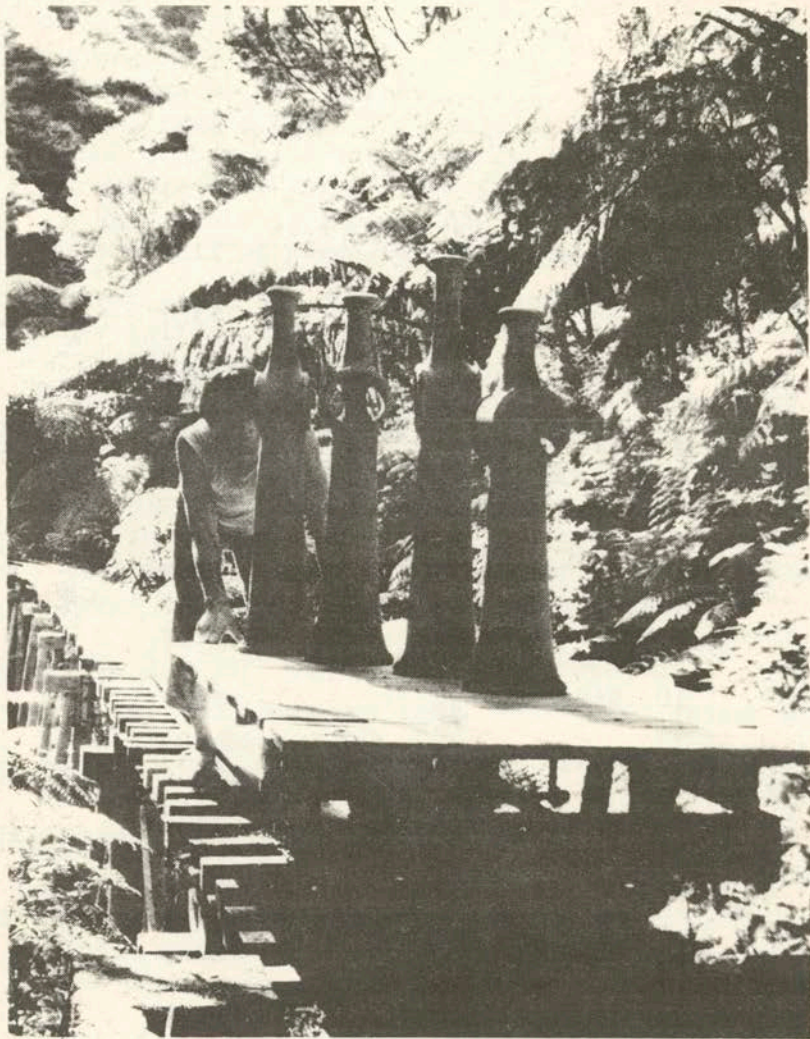


BAROQUE POLITOCAUST



6th September — 21st September, 1980

Govett-Brewster Art Gallery
Queen Street, New Plymouth, N.Z.

The article 'A' should be placed in front of each of the names given to lend a sense of belonging to a 'species' or 'series'.

1. Councellist	\$310
2. Handyal I	\$250
3. Handyal II	\$210
4. Turbomorph	\$310
5. Buxolonel	\$300
6. Skircolumn	\$150
7. Siromorph I	\$150
8. Siromorph II	\$140
9. Siromorph III	\$110
10. Siromorph IV	\$130
11. Steam planter I	\$40
12. Steam planter II	\$40
13. Beehive	\$150
14. Marsupomorph	\$190
15. Tongentomorph	\$270
16. Pensillomorph	\$200
17. Taxodoon	\$120
18. Nipplelump	\$60

PROGRAMME ORDER

Opening Bracket - Elizabethan music

tune	Watkins Ale	Anon.
viol	Touch me lightly	Tobias Hume
virginal	Alman	William Byrd
song	Fine knacks for ladies, cheap choice brave and new, Good pennyworths but money cannot move, I keep a fair but for the fair to view, A beggar may be liberal of love, Though all my wares be trash the heart is true.	John Dowland
	Great gifts are guiles and look for gifts again, May trifles come, as treasures from my mind, It is a precious jewel to be plain, Sometimes in shell the Orients pearls we find, Of others take a sheaf, of me a grain.	
	Within this pack pins points laces and gloves, And divers toys fitting a country fair, But in my heart where duty serves and loves, Turtles and twins, Courts brood, a heav'nly pair, Happy the heart that thinks of no removes.	

Merry Love Song Bracket more Elizabethan music

song	It fell on a summers day	Thomas Campian
virginal	Alman, Coranto	Anon.
song	Shall I come sweet love	Thomas Campian

Melancholy French Love Songs

song	Amy souffrez	Moulu
virginal	the same, arranged Pierre Attaignant	
song	Douce memoire	Sandrin
viol	the same arranged Diego Ortiz	

Medieval Merriment

song	Pucelete	Anon.
duet	Ductia	Anon.
song	Make we joy	Anon.

More Medieval Music

tune	Dance of Cleves	Anon.
song	Douce dame jolie	G de Machaut
tune	tout a coup	Adam
song	There is no rose of such virtue	Anon.

Elizabethan Bracket music by Thomas Morley

song	With my love my life was nestled In the sum of happiness; From my love my life was wrested To a world of heaviness. O let love my life remove Sith I live not where I love. Where the truth once was and is not Shadows are but vanities, Shewing want that help they cannot, Signs not slaves of miseries. Painted meat no hunger feeds; Dying life each death exceeds. O true love, since thou hast left me Mortal life is tedious; Death it is to live without thee, Death of all most odious. Turn again and take me with thee, Let me die, or live thou in me.
duet	The Chase
song	It was a lover and his lass, With a hay with a hoe and a hay nonie no, That o're the green corn fields did pass In spring time, the only pretty ring time, When birds do sing, hay dinga ding a ding. Sweet lovers love the spring. Between the acres of the rye, With a hay, with a ho and a hay nonie no, These pretty country fooles would lie, In spring time etc. This Carol they began that hour, With a hay, with a ho and a hay nonie no, How that a life was but a flower, In spring time etc.

Instrumental Bracket with a song, about 1520

tune	La doune cella	Anon.
viol	ricecar	Diego Ortiz
virginal	My Lady Carey's Dump	Anon.
song	Au joly bois	C de Sermisy

Philosophical Bracket to conclude

song	If my complaints could passions move, John Dowland Or make love see where-in I suffer wrong: My passions were enough to prove, That my despaires had governed me too long, O love I live and die in thee Thy grief in my deep sighs still speaks: Thy wounds do freshly bleed in me My heart for thy unkindness breaks: Yet thou dost hope when I despair, And when I hope, thou makest me hope in vain. Thou sayest thou canst my harms repair, Yet for redress, thou letst me still complain. Can love be rich, and yet I want? Is love my judge, and yet I am condemned? Thou plenty hast, yet me dost scant: Thou made a God, and yet thy power contemned. That I do live, it is thy power: That I desire it is thy worth: If love doth make mens lives too sour, Let me not love, nor live henceforth. Die shall my hopes, but not my faith, That you that of my fall may hearers be May hear despair, which truely saith, I was more true to love than love to me.	
virginal	The Earl of Salisbury's Pavan	William Byrd
tune	Fortune my foe	Thomas Tomkins
song	What if a day (words over)	Anon.

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The term is an attempt to summarise some experiences I have enjoyed about the primeval qualities of this country. It is a multi-media expression which leans towards the sensuous rather than the intellectual. The word baroque, while not exactly descriptive of the music of 14, 15 & 16th Century England and France which is used in the performance, does imply a kind of exaggeration, boldness or theatrical effect relevant in the terra cotta forms. The use of steam is to enhance the effect and also imply a sense of engineering. The effects of nature in mellowing man-made structures in the landscape are always kindly and often contribute a rich mystical quality. Thus the feelings evoked by the music can be related to the forms of the terra cottas, mechanisms, native plants and boulders used in the performance. Renaissance music has the linear curvaceous richly textured clarity complimentary to the indigenous forms with which I am most concerned.

While there is no direct association with politics, the terra cotta forms are "people-like" in their stance. Whenever groups of people come together, political situations evolve. During the performance, the music alternates with the changing around of the terra cottas. At any one time twelve of these are "in steam" while the remaining 28 are set aside. Thus we have a large number of variations or combinations of individuals forming committees "in session". Perhaps major political decisions are made by these committees as to the fate of this land, its resources and its people. It must never be forgotten that we are all living in a land of great primeval beauty and power of nature which not even major political decisions can finally destroy.

"The earth's but a point to the world, and a man
is but a point to the earth's compared centre.
Shall then a point of a point be so vain
as to triumph in a silly point's adventure."

Thomas Campian

Barry Brickell
5 September '80