

MICHAEL HEATH  
SUIT SUITE

L O N D I N I U M I V  
THE STRING QUARTET FROM  
THE LONDON PHILHARMONIC ORCHESTRA



**KATHERINE TINKER** PIANO    **ALISON ARNOPP** SOPRANO

SUIT SUITE • ARCADY • THREE DANCE DUETS • WAVE SONGS

## Suit Suite (Michael Heath)

A new string quartet in four movements.

The four movements – *Clubs*, *Hearts*, *Spades* and *Diamonds* – are inter-related but independent and each, like the symbols in a pack of cards that represent them, depicts a different mood and feeling ranging from the hauntingly beautiful *Hearts* to the steel-like energy of *Diamonds*. This is a tonal work but one that moves swiftly in and out of its key bases, utilising whole-tone passages and octatonic sections as its various melodies and themes weave through a diversity of emotions and changing atmosphere to achieve its dramatic effect.



## SUIT SUITE

1. Clubs
2. Hearts
3. Spades
4. Diamonds

*Suit Suite* was recorded live at the Church of St. Paul, New Southgate on August 19th 2015.

Susanne Martens



Viola

Gregory Bennett Walmsley



Cello

Grace Lee



Violin

Ilyoung Chae



Violin

L O N D I N I U M I V  
*The String Quartet from The London Philharmonic Orchestra*

## Arcady (Michael Heath) A suite of four pastoral miniatures for solo piano.

The four movements comprise four pastoral images – *Spring Rain*, *Maypole Dance*, *Woodland Brook* and *Hayride*. From the first few raindrops, *Spring Rain* depicts the onrush of a brief cloudburst before it recedes and fades. *Maypole Dance* describes the village ritual of dancing around the Maypole to celebrate the fertility of Spring. *Woodland Brook* portrays the flow and gentle rippling of a small forest stream. *Hayride* is an energetic and lively race through the countryside.

*Arcady* was recorded at Red Gables Facilities Ltd., Greenford, Middlesex on October 5th 2015.



Katherine Tinker *Solo Piano*

## ARCADY

5. Spring Rain
6. Maypole Dance
7. Woodland Brook
8. Hayride

## Three Dance Duets (Michael Heath)

*For unaccompanied solo Violin and solo 'Cello*

The three duets - *Furiant*, *Waltz* and *Gigue* are three demanding pieces specially composed to showcase the talents of Ilyoung Chae and Gregory Bennett Walmsley. With no other accompaniment, the full range of the two instruments is exploited to create the three contrasting moods and emotions of the dances - the fiery pace and drive of *Furiant*, the tender and romantic interplay of *Waltz*, and the joy and verve of *Gigue*.



*Three Dance Duets was recorded live at the Church of St. Paul, New Southgate on August 19th 2015.*

## THREE DANCE DUETS

9. Furiant
10. Waltz
11. Gigue



Ilyoung Chae  
*Violin*



Gregory Bennett Walmsley  
*'Cello*

## Wave Songs (Michael Heath) *Song cycle for Soprano*

The songs are three different poems, all connected by the theme of the sea. *Sea Winds* depicts the majesty and hypnotic power of the wind as it surges across the oceans. *Siren Song* is the seductive singing of the Circe, enticing sailors to come to her through the promises of the delights of her love. By complete contrast, *All At Sea* is a comic portrait of a girl who wants to enjoy the social status of the yacht club but who cannot abide sailing because she is permanently seasick.

*Wave Songs* was recorded at Red Gables Facilities Ltd., Greenford, Middlesex on October 5th 2015.



Alison Arnopp *Soprano*

### WAVE SONGS

12. Sea Winds

13. Siren Song

14. All At Sea



Katherine Tinker *Piano*

## Sea Winds

Ooh, Ooh  
Cast your fate unto the sea winds.  
Whisper everything you've dreamed  
And, within a heartbeat,  
Each secret wish is redeemed.

Sail away, borne by the breath of time,  
Carrying my silent longing;  
Ever more to fly with the sea winds.

Promising all my tomorrows,  
The distant horizon beckons me on;  
Calling me to follow my destiny  
And embrace the mystery drawing me into life's unknown;  
Telling me: be blown  
By the sea-winds.

Always yearning; each tide turning,  
Casting spells of magic art;  
Every ending a beginning, touching my heart.

Ooh, Ooh  
Cast your fate unto the sea winds.  
Hear the music of their song.  
The siren call of Circe will win your love ere-long.

Sail away, borne by the breath of time,  
Carrying my silent longing;  
Ever more to fly with the sea winds.

Welcoming all joys and sorrows,  
The all-knowing ocean bids care: be gone.  
Endlessly renewing its majesty,  
The constant, eternal sea speaks to me and to me alone;  
Telling me: be blown  
By the sea winds.

Ever to be  
Boundless and free,  
Give your heart, like me,  
To the sea winds.  
Ooh, Ooh, Ooh.

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## Siren Song

Sleep,  
Sleep  
In the embrace of the silent stillness of the deep  
All I sing  
Is here to bring you my love to keep  
Hear my voice  
My call across the sea  
Guiding you to me:  
Your true desire  
Feel your heart rejoice  
To know at last you will be free  
For all eternity  
To share with me  
The flame of love's sweet fire

Listen to my song  
Whispered on the wind with every wave  
Let your senses  
Listen to my song  
They know you belong  
Where I can give you all you crave

Ah  
Listen to my song  
And let your heart rejoice  
To know at last you will be free  
For all eternity  
To share with me  
The flame of love's sweet fire

Listen to my song  
Whispered on the wind with every wave  
Let your senses  
Listen to my song  
They know you belong  
Where I can give you all you crave

Ah  
I bring you sleep  
Sleep  
Eternal sleep

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## All At Sea

I must go down to the seas again,  
To the lonely sea and the sky  
But you can keep your tall ships  
- I prefer to stay dry!  
The yacht club camaraderie  
Is the perfect social whirl  
And small talk isn't hard for me;  
I'm a sociable sort of a girl  
But once the conversation turns from fantasy to real  
Then I've a dreadful secret that I dare not reveal

I'm always sea-sick! Not merely queasy,  
Really sea-sick!  
It isn't easy  
When I'm sitting on the lap  
Of some handsome sailor chap  
But, instead of an embrace,  
I just throw-up in his face  
Because I'm sea-sick!  
Although I'm trying  
Not to be sick!  
I feel like dying  
Even when the water's calm  
And there's no hint of a breeze  
And a girl should strike a pose she knows  
Is sure to please.  
That's when I'm stuck in the corner  
With my head between my knees!  
I'm sick and all at sea.

Wet suits and souwesters are fine  
If you're planning to sink.  
Je préfère French underwear and  
Something in which I can slink.  
On the arm of the Commodore,  
I can sail along with the best.  
Society men with aplomb adore  
How I speak; how I move; how I'm dressed.  
But once we put to sea the social graces start to slide.  
It's hard to look attractive with your head over the side!

But still I'm sea sick!  
The endless motion  
Makes me sea sick!  
Despite the notion  
That there's nothing left inside,  
And I'd much prefer I'd died;  
But the only antidote is to stop the bloody boat!  
Till then I'm sea sick!

Not just a dribble,  
Copiously sick!  
I hate to quibble  
But would it really matter  
And be too bourgeois?  
To change the rules that shatter  
Social repertoire  
And hold every regatta in the club room bar  
Instead of all at sea.

Drake set sail on the seven seas  
And conquered the Spanish main.  
That's all very well but it hurts like hell  
when your stomach starts to complain.  
Raleigh, Cook and Nelson, Columbus and Vespucci;  
Great sons of the sea  
But, unlike me,  
Weren't ill down the front of their Gucci.

And 'though I know  
It's so romantic  
In the Atlantic  
Out with a Captain upon his schooner  
But I'd sooner  
Refuse  
Than be bent in two  
With my head in the loo  
Throughout the entire cruise!

So in conclusion, in matters of canvas and sails,  
Notwithstanding the fact  
That each nautical act  
Ruins your hair and your nails,  
This plea is now extended  
From all "girly" girls like me,  
Whose stomachs weren't intended  
To ever go to sea,  
To all you gallant sailors: hear a girl who begs;  
If we were meant for water we'd have fins instead of legs!  
So offer me a trip around the world and here's my hand  
But do it on dry land!

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# MICHAEL HEATH SUIT SUITE

<b>Suit Suite</b>	<i>String Quartet in four movements</i>	<b>Londinium IV</b>	mins / secs
1.	Clubs		5.43
2.	Hearts		5.55
3.	Spades		4.40
4.	Diamonds		4.53
<b>Arcady</b>	<i>Four pastoral miniatures for solo piano</i>	<b>Katherine Tinker</b>	
5.	Spring Rain		3.42
6.	Maypole Dance		3.04
7.	Woodland Brook		4.29
8.	Hayride		3.19
<b>Three Dance Duets</b>	<i>Duets for unaccompanied Violin and Cello</i>	<b>Ilyoung Chae &amp; Gregory Bennett Walmsley</b>	
9.	Furiant		3.23
10.	Waltz		4.14
11.	Gigue		2.54
<b>Wave Songs</b>	<i>Song Cycle for Soprano</i>	<b>Alison Arnop &amp; Katherine Tinker</b>	
12.	Sea Winds		4.46
13.	Siren Song		3.29
14.	All At Sea		4.11



All music  
and lyrics by  
**Michael  
Heath**



All tracks  
produced by  
**Michael  
Ponder**

