

L'Orgue Mystique by Charles Tournemire



“LA MUSIQUE D’ORGUE DONT DIEU EST ABSENT, EST UN CORPS SANS ÂME.”

—Charles Tournemire

THE BASILICA OF OUR LADY IMMACULATE

GUELPH, ONTARIO

FRIDAY, 8 MAY 2020



THE FEAST OF ALL SAINTS THROUGH THE WORK L’ORGUE MYSTIQUE BY CHARLES TOURNEMIRE



IN THE TIME BETWEEN THE TWO GREAT WORLD WARS (or as the historian Eugen Weber termed the entire era, the “Second Thirty Years War”) there emerged a musical monument which the critic Pierre Giriat called a “sonorous *Summa Theologica*.” It was the culmination of great musical, religious, and philosophical movements which thrived and vied for attention in the Christian Church and through French society.

THIS MONUMENT WAS “L’ORGUE MYSTIQUE” BY CHARLES TOURNEMIRE.

This recondite magnum opus of two hundred fifty-three movements composed from 1927 to 1932 is fifteen hours in duration and employs over three hundred chants both as an act of devotion and as musical exegesis based upon a chant libretto with the goal of celebrating fifty-one Sundays and Liturgical Feasts throughout the Church Calendar. Its haunting transcendent beauty and musical allegory, written by a pious, unassuming genius, constitutes one of the greatest single liturgical achievements in music history, and yet its utterances were little heard in the maelstrom of its time.

Today’s offering is presented as a symphonic theodicy depicting the life of sainthood—a *Pilgrim’s Progress* told through L’ORGUE MYSTIQUE. We begin with the soul mired in the Slough of Despond burdened with his concupiscence in tenebrous sorrow (PRÉLUDE ET FRESQUE); yet, with the proclamation of the *Vénite*, the soul knocks on the Wicket Gate and is washed clean through “that potent Love which flows ever from the bounteous Heart.” Transformed by Love, having known the metanoia of Redemption, the saint rejoices in the Paschal Mystery (PARAPHRASE ET DOUBLE CHORAL). His elation transfigures into awe at the contemplation of Divine Verities in the face of his own continued human frailty as the saint is donned with new vesture (VARIATIONS); for it is in his blissful ruminations in the Palace Beautiful we hear: “O hope of every contrite heart! O joy of all the meek!” But the saint, thus accoutred, must move on from his felicity, so he resumes his earthly journey upon the King’s Highway climbing the Hill Difficulty chanting BENEDICITE GENTES DOMINUM DEUM: “O praise our God, ye people, and make the voice of his praise to be heard: who beholdeth our soul in life, and suffereth not our feet to slip.” Yet in his pilgrimage, this holy agonist must endure the heartrending inimical vicissitudes of this world. In the opening of SUPPLICATIONS ET FUGUE MODALE, we hearken the soul’s lament: “Deliver me from mine enemies, O God: Defend me from them that rise up against me.” In tender tones, we hear the saint meekly bidding God to assuage his languishing soul, but this humble prayer degenerates into a visceral plea which swells to a climatic cry for release from his travails in the Valleys of Humiliation and Death, and as he bears witness to the holocaustal martyrdom of Faith in life’s Vanity Fair. In utter helplessness in life’s Doubting Castle, the saint recoils in diffidence to the mysteries of suffering and Giant Despair. He continues his orisons, and through the intercessions of the Blessed Virgin, whose wisdom is gleaned from her intimate knowledge of the consummation of the human and the Divine, and seeing the Celestial City as perceived through the lens of perspective from atop the Delectable Mountains, he finds consolation, though yet still a disquieted, lonesome pilgrim longing for peace in the Land of Beulah accompanied only by Hope—until inevitably, he must fall into life’s final repose (PRÉLUDE ET LOUANGES). His wayfaring thus ended, having crossed the River of Death, the saint ascends into Eternity attaining his final apotheosis with the Lord of the Hill in the Celestial City (CHORAL).

THE FEAST OF
ALL SAINTS
 THROUGH THE WORK
 L'ORGUE MYSTIQUE BY CHARLES TOURNEMIRE



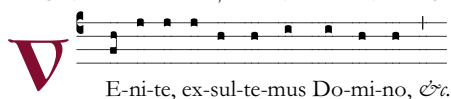
*An All Saints Symphony: The Evolution of Sainthood
 as seen through Tournemire's L'Orgue Mystique*

XXVIII. SACRATISSIMI CORDIS JESU
 PIÈCE TERMINALE: PRÉLUDE ET FRESQUE

(DATE OF COMPLETION: 29 NOVEMBER 1930)

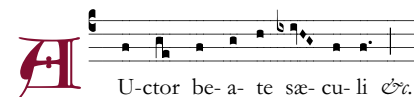
A son ami et confrère le R.P. Dom Alphonse Pinell O.S.B., organiste de l'abbaye de Montserrat, Espagne

INVITATORY • VENITE, EXSULTEMUS DOMINO



O COME, let us sing unto the Lord: let us make a joyful noise to the rock of our salvation. Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving, and make a joyful noise unto him with psalms. For the Lord is a great God, and a great King above all gods. In his hand are the deep places of the earth: the strength of the hills is his also. The sea is his, and he made it: and his hands formed the dry land. O come, let us worship and bow down: Let us kneel before the Lord our Maker. For he is our God; and we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost; As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.
 —*Easter Matins Invitatory (Psalm cxvij/cxv)*

HYMN • AUCTOR BEATE SÆCULI



O CHRIST, the world's Creator bright, Who didst mankind from sin redeem, Light from the Father's glorious Light, True God of God, in bliss supreme. Thy love compelled thee to assume A mortal body, man to save; Reversing the old Adam's doom; Our ransom the New Adam gave. That love which gloriously framed all— The earth, the stars, and wondrous sea— Took pity on our parents' fall, Broke all our bonds and set us free. O Saviour, let thy potent love Flow ever from thy bounteous Heart; To nations that pure fount above The grace of pardon will impart. His Heart for this was opened wide, And wounded by the soldier's spear, That freely from his sacred side Might flow the streams our souls to clear. Glory to Father and to Son, And to the Holy Ghost the same, To whom all power, when time is done, And endless rule, in endless fame. Amen. —*First & Second Vespers Office Hymn (XVIII century; translated by Frederick Charles Husenbeth, 1796-1872)*

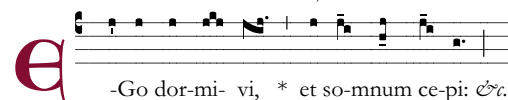


XVII. DOMINICA RESURRECTIONIS
 PIÈCE TERMINALE: PARAPHRASE ET DOUBLE CHORAL

(DATE OF COMPLETION: 11 NOVEMBER 1927)

A l'ami, au maître, à Joseph Bonnet, organiste de Saint-Eustache

ANTIPHON • EGO DORMIVI, ET SOMNUM CEPI



I LAID me down and slept, and rose up again, for the Lord Eternal sustained me, alleluia, alleluia. —*Easter Matins Psalm Antiphon (Psalm iij)*

GRADUAL OR ANTIPHON • HÆC DIES



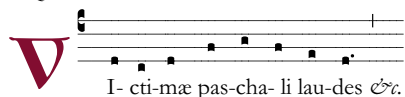
THIS is the day which the Lord hath made: We will rejoice and be glad in it. **∇** O give thanks unto the Lord, for he is gracious: And his mercy endureth for ever. —*Mass Gradual & Office "Gradual" Antiphon (Psalm cxvij/cxvij)*

ALLELUIA • PASCHA NOSTRUM



A LLELUIA, alleluia. **∇** Christ our Passover is sacrificed for us. Alleluia. —*Alleluia (I Corinthians v)*

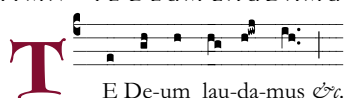
SEQUENCE • VICTIMÆ PASCHALI



I-cti-mæ pas-cha-li lau-des &c.

CHRISTIANS to the Paschal Victim Offer your thankful praises! A Lamb the sheep redeemeth: Christ who only is sinless, Reconcileth sinners To the Father. Death and life are have contended In that conflict stupendous: The Prince of Life who died, Reigns immortal. Speak Mary, declaring What thou sawest wayfaring: The Tomb of Christ, who is living, The glory of Jesu's Resurrection: Bright angels attesting, The shroud and napkin resting. Yea, Christ my hope is arisen: To Galilee he now goes before you." Happy they who hear the witness, Mary's word believing About the tales of doubt and deceiving. Christ indeed from death is risen, Our new life obtaining. Have mercy, Victor King, Ever reigning! Amen. Alleluia. —*Easter Sequence (Attributed to Wipo of Burgundy, circa 995-1048; translated by The English Hymnal, 1906)*

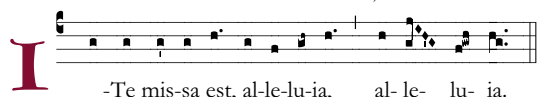
HYMN • TE DEUM LAUDAMUS



E De-um lau-da-mus &c.

WE praise thee O God; we acknowledge thee to be the Lord. All the earth doth worship thee, the Father everlasting. To thee all Angels cry aloud, the Heavens and all the Powers therein. To thee Cherubim and Seraphim continually do cry: Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of Sabaoth; Heaven and earth are full of the majesty of thy glory. The glorious company of the apostles praise thee: the goodly fellowship of the prophets praise thee. The noble army of martyrs praise thee: the holy Church throughout all the world doth acknowledge thee, the Father, of an infinite majesty, thine adorable, true, and only Son. Also the Holy Ghost the Comforter. Thou art the King of glory, O Christ: thou art the everlasting Son of the Father. When thou tookest upon thee to deliver man, thou didst humble thyself to be born of a virgin. When thou hadst overcome the sharpness of death, thou didst open the kingdom of heaven to all believers. Thou sittest at the right hand of God, in the glory of the Father. We believe that thou shalt come to be our judge: we therefore pray thee, help thy servants, whom thou hadst redeemed with thy precious blood. Make them to be numbered with thy saints, in glory everlasting. **V** O Lord, save thy people, and bless thine heritage; **R** Govern them and lift them up for ever. **V** Day by day we magnify thee; **R** And we worship thy Name ever, world without end. **V** Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin; **R** O Lord have mercy upon us, have mercy upon us. **V** O Lord, let thy mercy be upon us; **R** Our trust is in thee. **V** O Lord, in thee have I trusted; **R** Let me never be confounded. —*Matins Canticle (Ambrosian Hymn, IV century; translation from the 1662 Book of Common Prayer)*

DISMISSAL • ITE MISSA EST, ALLELUIA



-Te mis-sa est, al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia.
R De-o gra-ci-as, al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia.

GO, you are dismissed, alleluia, alleluia. **R** Thanks be to God, alleluia, alleluia. —*Paschaltide Dismissal*



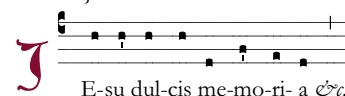
VI. SANCTISSIMI NOMINIS JESU

PIÈCE TERMINALE: VARIATIONS

(DATE OF COMPLETION: 22 APRIL 1929)

A son confrère le R.P.N. Otano, S.J., directeur del Circulo de San Ignacio

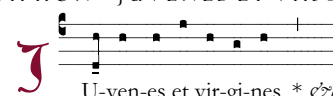
HYMN • JESU DULCIS MEMORIA



E-su dul-cis me-mo-ri-a &c.

JESUS, the very thought of thee With sweetness fills the breast! Yet sweeter far thy face to see And in thy Presence rest. No voice can sing, no heart can frame, Nor can the memory find, A sweeter sound than Jesus' Name, The Saviour of mankind. O hope of every contrite heart! O joy of all the meek! To those who fall, how kind thou art! How good to those who seek! But what to those who find? Ah! this Nor tongue nor pen can shew The love of Jesus, what it is, None but his loved ones know. Jesus! our only hope be thou, As thou our prize shalt be; In thee be all our glory now, And through eternity. Amen. —*First & Second Vespers Office Hymn (Bernard of Clairvaux, 1090-1153; translated by Edward Caswall, 1814-1878)*

ANTIPHON • JUVENES ET VIRGINES



U-ven-es et vir-gi-nes, * &c.

YOUNG men and maidens, old men and children, praise the Name of the Lord, for his Name only is excellent. —*Lauds Psalm Antiphon (Psalm cxliiij)*



XXII. DOMINICA V POST PASCHA

OFFERTOIRE: BENEDICITE GENTES DOMINUM DEUM

(DATE OF COMPLETION: 29 OCTOBER 1930)

A son éminent confrère et ami M. le chanoine Van Nuffel, en sympathie, directeur de l'institut Lemmens, à Malines

OFFERTOIRE • BENEDICITE GENTES DOMINUM DEUM



E-ne-di-ci-te gen-tes &c.

PRAISE our God, ye people, and make the voice of his praise to be heard: who beholdeth our soul in life, and suffereth not our feet to slip: praised be God, who hath not cast out my prayer, nor turned his mercy from me, alleluia. (*Psalm lxxv/ lxxvj*)

G O S P E L

AT that time; Jesus said unto his disciples: Verily, verily, I say unto you, Whatsoever ye shall ask the Father in my Name, he will give it you. Hitherto have ye asked nothing in my Name: ask, and ye shall receive, that your joy may be full. These things have I spoken unto you in proverbs: but the time cometh, when I shall no more speak unto you in proverbs, but I shall shew you plainly of the Father. At that day ye shall ask in my Name: and I say not unto you, that I will pray the Father for you: for the Father himself loveth you, because ye have loved me, and have believed that I came out from God. I came forth from the Father, and am come into the world: again, I leave the world, and go to the Father. His disciples said unto him, Lo, now speakest thou plainly, and speakest no proverb. Now are we sure that thou knowest all things, and needest not that any man should ask thee: by this we believe that thou camest forth from God. Jesus answered them, Do ye now believe? Behold, the hour cometh, yea, is now come, that ye shall be scattered, every man to his own, and shall leave me alone: and yet I am not alone, because the Father is with me. These things I have spoken unto you, that in me ye might have peace. In the world ye shall have tribulation: but be of good cheer; I have overcome the world. (*Saint John xvij*)

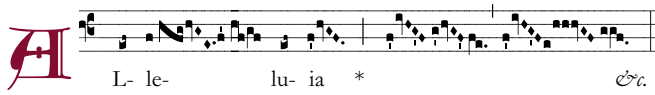


XXXIV. DOMINICA IX POST PENTECOSTEN
PIÈCE TERMINALE: SUPPLICATIONS ET FUGUE MODALE

(DATE OF COMPLETION: 16 MARCH 1931)

A son cher confrère et ami Dr Fritz Morel, organiste de St Luc, à Bâle

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ALLELUIA • ERIPE ME (JUBILUS)



ALLELUIA, alleluia. *∇* Deliver me from mine enemies, O God: Defend me from them that rise up against me. Alleluia. —*Alleluia (Psalm lviij/ lix)*

G O S P E L

AT that time: When Jesus was come near, he beheld the city, and wept over it, saying, If thou hadst known, even thou, at least in this thy day, the things which belong unto thy peace! but now they are hid from thine eyes. For the days shall come upon thee, that thine enemies shall cast a trench about thee, and compass thee round, and keep thee in on every side, and shall lay thee even with the ground, and thy children within thee; and they shall not leave in thee one stone upon another; because thou knewest not the time of thy visitation. And he went into the temple, and began to cast out them that sold therein, and them that bought; saying unto them, It is written, My house is the house of prayer: but ye have made it a den of thieves. And he taught daily in the temple. (*Saint Luke xix*)

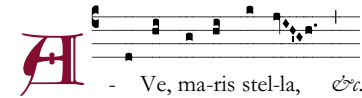


XLII. NATIVITAS BEATÆ MARIE VIRGINIS
PIÈCE TERMINALE: PRÉLUDE ET LOUANGES

(DATE OF COMPLETION: 26 MAY 1930)

A M. Jacques Heugel, en sympathie reconnaissante

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HYMN • AVE, MARIS STELLA



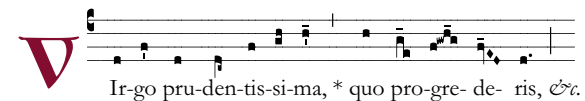
HAIL, O star that pointest Towards the port of Heaven, Thou to whom as maiden God for Son was given. When the salutation Gabriel had spoken, Peace was shed upon us, Eva's bonds were broken. Bound by Satan's fetters, Health and vision needing, God will aid and light us At thy gentle pleading. So, as now we journey Aid our weak endeavour, Till we gaze on Jesus, And rejoice for ever. That, O matchless maiden, Passing meek and lowly, Thy dear Son may make us Blameless, chaste, and holy. So, as now we journey Aid our weak endeavour, Till we gaze on Jesus, And rejoice for ever. Father, Son, and Spirit, Three in One confessing, Give we equal glory Equal praise and blessing. Amen. —*First & Second Vespers Office Hymn (IX century; translated by John Athelstan Laurie Riley, 1858-1945)*

ANTIPHON • NATIVITAS TUA



THY Nativity, O Virgin Mother of God, doth proclaim joyful tidings unto all the world: for out of thee arose the Sun of Righteousness, even Christ our God; which same hath taken away the curse to bestow a blessing, and despoiling death hath given unto us life everlasting. —*Second Vespers Magnificat Antiphon*

ANTIPHON • VIRGO PRUDENTISSIMA



OWISEST of virgins, whither goest thou, like to the Dayspring gloriously rising? O daughter of Sion, altogether lovely art thou, and pleasant for delights, fair as the moon, clear as the sun. —*Magnificat Antiphon for First Vespers of the Assumption*



XLVIII. FESTUM OMNIUM SANCTORUM

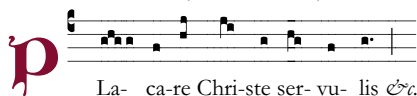
(DATE OF COMPLETION: 16 MARCH 1928)

A l'ami, au maître, à Joseph Bonnet, organiste de Saint-Eustache



PIÈCE TERMINALE: CHORAL

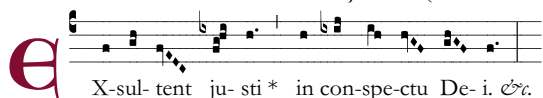
HYMN • PLACARE, CHRISTE, SERVULIS



La- ca-re Chri-ste ser- vu- lis &c.

GIVER of life, eternal Lord, Thy own redeemed defend; Mother of grace, thy children save, And help them to the end. Ye thousand, thousand Angel hosts, Assist us in our need; Ye Patriarchs, with the Prophet quire, For our forgiveness plead. Forerunner blest, and thou who still Dost heaven's dread keys retain; Ye glorious Apostles all, Unloose our guilty chain. Army of Martyrs, holy Priests, In beautiful array; Ye happy troops of Virgins chaste, Wash all our stains away. All ye who high above the stars In heavenly glory reign, May we through your prevailing prayers Unto your joys attain. Praise, honour, to the Father be, Praise to his only Son; Praise, Holy Paraclete, to thee, While endless ages run. Amen. —*First & Second Vespers Office Hymn (Rabanus Maurus, 776-856; translated by Edward Caswall, 1814-1878)*

RESPONSORY • EXSULTENT JUSTI (SOLEMN)



X-sul- tent ju- sti * in con-spe-ctu De- i. &c.

LET the righteous be glad, † And rejoice before God. **R.** Let the righteous be glad. **V.** Let them also be merry and joyful. **R.** And rejoice before God. **V.** Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost. **R.** Let the righteous be glad, † And rejoice before God. —*Sext Brief Responsory (Psalm lxxvij/lxxviii)*



Charles-Arnauld Tournemire

(22 January 1870, Bordeaux - 3 November 1939, Arcachon)

CHARLES TOURNEMIRE was a brilliant but now largely forgotten musical Titan who through his genius created a seminal work of supernal mystical transcendence that rightly ought to be lauded by each passing generation— L'ORGUE MYSTIQUE.

Born in Bordeaux on 22 January 1870, Tournemire began his musical career as a precocious child-organist at the church of Saint-Pierre. In 1886, he moved to Paris to study composition and to privately study piano. Tournemire's nascent talent led him to the Conservatoire de Paris where he studied organ under the tutelage of César Franck, the renowned *organiste titulaire* of the Basilica of Sainte-Clotilde. Indeed, to understand the heart of Charles Tournemire, one must look *ad fontes* to the love he held for his great pious Maître:

One never departed from the Seraphic Musician feeling discouraged; his comments, said in a few words, generally gentle, incisive, and salient, brightened the soul and warmed the heart. This “experience” made his pupils smile. How many times, for our part, did we not hear him say: “Try to find yourself... Years will be necessary...” The goodness of César Franck was immeasurable. If he lived for transcendent art, he knew, nevertheless how to interest himself with the life of those who came to him. He possessed, to an outstanding degree, the intelligence of the heart.

Through Franck, Tournemire experienced a metanoia—a new awareness of Transcendence and a vocational awakening. Exuding an ineffable sapience and a nurturing spirit, and referred to by his students as *Pater Seraphicus* (the moniker of Saint Francis of Assisi), Franck's heuristic pedagogical approach had a compositional and improvisational emphasis; but more importantly, he sought to create not simply *organists*, but *artists*, imploring his students to seek the *Soul of Music*.

Then in the Spring of 1890 tragedy struck: While riding in a carriage through the streets of Paris, Franck's cab collided with a horse-drawn omnibus. Although the injuries he sustained seemed innocuous at the time, they proved gravely deleterious resulting in Pleurisy complicated by Pericarditis eventuating in his death on 8 November 1890. In and of itself, Franck's passing was greatly traumatic to the young Tournemire; yet to add to his grief, Franck's successor, Charles-Marie Widor (the fêted organist of Saint-Sulpice Paris known by the epithet *Le Roi des organistes français*), compounded Tournemire's misery. Widor's relationship with Tournemire could at best be termed frigid, the grieving pupil feeling *Le Roi des organistes français* to be an abysmal replacement for the *Pater Seraphicus*. Widor's rigid, formulaic style rooted in Classical pedantry, his emphasis on technique over artistic exploration, along with Widor's cold demeanour and open denigration of his Maître Franck, horrified Tournemire. Louis Vierne, Tournemire's fellow student (later to become organist at Notre-Dame in Paris), vividly remembered Widor's opening remarks upon his succession to the post: “In France, we greatly favour improvisation over execution. This is more than a mistake. It is nonsense!” From the onset, Widor condemned Tournemire's improvisatory style as mere “aquatic music.” Having neglected to do proper obeisance to *Le Roi*, Tournemire would recollect that there was “a chill that degenerated on the part of Charles-Marie Widor into a profound and absurdly enduring hatred with regard to me”—a hatred that would come to haunt Tournemire later in life. Rising above the odium however, Tournemire was able to use the principles Widor fostered (or as Tournemire termed it, Widor's *technique formidable*) to his advantage, winning the *Premier prix d'orgue* in 1891 and acquiring the coveted organ bench of Sainte-Clotilde from Gabriel Pierné in 1898, despite Widor's attempt to undermine his appointment. It was there, from that tribune, that Tournemire would then be blessed to remain in the edifying spiritual presence of his Maître for the rest of his days.

Music & Mysticism

The music of Tournemire and the mysticism expressed through his art did not manifest itself *ex nihilo*, but is part of a greater metanarrative that begins with the theodicy of the Gallican Church as secular society grappled with dramatic political upheaval, and the Church struggled for survival and integrity within a disquieted and reactionary culture. Born of the Enlightenment, the demagogues of the French Revolution, viewing the Church with implacable antipathy, sought to abrogate its existence. The fall of the *Ancien Régime* in 1789 and the resulting chaos of *la Terreur* saw the predation of the great churches of France and the imprisonment or martyrdom of recusant clergy (the abjuring priests being those who obsequiously renounced Christianity in favour of the Deist *Culte de l'Être Suprême*). Even the reordering of the calendar into *décades* sought to suppress the hebdomadal celebration of the Sabbath. Until a tenuous *rapprochement* was reached via the Napoleonic *Concordat* of 1801, the Church laid in a moribund state, and naturally, the vocation of organist well-nigh tumbled into oblivion. Eventually rising from the ashes, the Church's recrudescence during the Bourbon Restoration and Second Empire periods saw the emergence of the monumental instruments of the organ-builder Aristide Cavaillé-Coll; yet still sacred music at this time fell victim to the prevailing bourgeois theatrical indulgences of Romanticism. Men like Louis-James-Alfred Lefébure-Wély typified the cloyingly melodramatic organ-playing of the epoch with his specialisation in *storm scenes*, insipidly gooey sentimentalism, and in the use of overtly secular operatic melodies, or as the musicologist Norbert Dufourcq described this liturgical nadir: "the epitome of banality, triviality, and the *style de salon*."

Then in 1870, the French Second Empire collapsed in the wake of the Franco-Prussian War and the concomitant catastrophic Paris Commune of 1871. The nation, ensanguined from this tumult, paused and engaged in serious ruminations and, as a result, a new generation of artists emerged. Widor, who at that time would assume the role of *provisional organist* at Saint-Sulpice in Paris (a position he held for sixty-four years), came to embody the sense of gravitas of the new Third Republic with his classical ideals of maturity, nobility, and elegance, eschewing the theatrical frivolity of the Bourbon Restoration and Second Empire periods. Nonetheless, despite elevating the tone of the Catholic Mass, musical grandeur rather than religiosity reigned in the court of *Le Roi des organistes français*; but upon the reopening of the Conservatoire after the chaos of the Paris Commune, a countervailing prophetic voice resounded to challenge the opprobrious state of affairs. That still small voice who would espouse a more spiritually cultivated vision was the newly-appointed professor, the organist from Liège, César Franck. Franck's predecessor, François Benoist, had led his organ students in a thoroughly unremarkable direction, and it was felt by the Conservatoire that Franck's appointment would be equally inconsequential. They could not have been more mistaken. Inculcating his students to heed the great Virtues of their vocation, of Franck's pious artistry Gustave Derepas wrote:

César Franck's mysticism is the direct expression of the soul and leaves him his full consciousness in his aspirations toward the Divine.... This music, which is truly as much the sister of prayer as of poetry, does not weaken or enervate us, but rather restores to the soul, now led back to its first Source, the grateful waters of emotion, of light, of impulse; it leads back to heaven and to the City of Rest.

Archbishop Darboy (who later was to be assassinated during the Commune), is said to have remarked of Franck to Sainte-Clotilde's priest, "You have there a marvellous intercessor, my son; he will win souls to God more than we can." Despite such esteemed sacerdotal accolades, ultimately the more socially acceptable Widor, who adeptly navigated within the upper echelons of the Parisian *haut monde*, held popular preëminence, while the dowdy, foreign-born Franck suffered baleful indignation in the hands of the secular and xenophobic establishment. To the horror of Franck's devoted students who held their Maître in hagiographic awe (a coterie later to be known as the *Bande à Franck*), the vast majority of the Conservatoire faculty quietly boycotted the funeral of the *Pater Seraphicus* as a subtle and vindictive expression of animus.

While the organ world was embroiled in its own imbrogios, what was to be a seminal musical influence in France was established in 1832 by Pope Gregory XVI in the form of the Benedictine monastery of Solesmes. Under the guidance of Dom Prosper Guéranger, this abbey—which was

partially destroyed during *la Terreur*—balked the anti-Catholic rancour that pervaded post-revolutionary France. With its Ultramontane proclivities, Solesmes became the focal-point for the palaeographic and semiological study of Gregorian Chant, their work culminating in the publication of the *Liber Usualis* in 1896, a work that would ultimately receive official papal imprimatur under Pope Pius X. Their florid and expressive chant interpretation having a complex prosody composed of a composite duple-triple rhythmical ictus was conceptually revolutionary in its day. In the *Méthode raisonnée de plainchant* (1859), Guéranger explained, "Plainsong is an inflected recitation in which the notes have an unfixed value, the rhythm of which, essentially free, is that of ordinary speech." Prior to this, chant in the Gallican tradition was performed with a very strict note-for-note hymn-like homophonic accompaniment in metrical rhythm with a "modern" diatonic harmony to painfully over-simplified chant renditions. The richly elaborate melodic freedom and nuance revealed through Solesmes' renaissance insights much annoyed men like Widor who believed this style to have "too many ornaments, too many accents, and too many notes." Widor, who continued to advocate the simplified method that more adeptly reflected his notion of strict metronomical *volonté*, rather indignantly remarked:

The rhythmical freedom of Gregorian chant clashes with our stern metronomic time. What task requires more delicate handling than the transcription into modern notation of a vocal Gradual or of an Alleluia? The transcriber is reduced to the necessity of verbal explanations: quasi recitativo, rubato, espressivo, a piacere, &c.

In 1894, inspired by the work of Solesmes, Charles Bordes, Alexandre Guilmant, and Vincent d'Indy founded the Schola Cantorum, a society established to rival the Conservatoire devoted to the performance of plainchant according to the Gregorian tradition and that enjoined the creation of modern liturgical music. Born of the *Bande à Franck*, the Schola had four goals: The return to the Gregorian tradition of plainchant; the restoration of Renaissance polyphony (in particular that epitomised by Palestrina); the creation of modern choral music that pays homage to Gregorian Plainsong and Renaissance polyphony, and that, most importantly, respects the Liturgy; and finally, the improvement of organ repertoire that it may be more rightly apposite for the Church. Indeed, the Schola marked the dawn of modern musicology looking to the antecedents of the Enlightenment for musical wisdom to incorporate into the modern age.

Such opinions did not go without sparking heated vituperation emanating from the famously self-aggrandising and pugnacious French cultural élite whose laicistic ire was especially fomented in light of the tensions found in the wider political arena. Societally, antagonism toward the Church reached an apogee after 1900 when, as a result of the frenzied vitriolic Republican fervour ignited by the Dreyfus Affair *cause célèbre*, the government enacted an array of anti-clerical legislative decrees asserting laicistic cultural hegemony eviscerating the Church through the confiscation of Church property and closing of schools, plus the deracinating of monasteries such as Solesmes. The French Premier René Viviani would declare, "We have extinguished in the firmament lights that will never be rekindled." Not one to sit idly by, the Church tried to reassert its influence in French society. Musically speaking within that wider context, Pope Pius X issued a letter *motu proprio* in 1903 called *Tra le sollicitudini* endorsing the work of the Schola and Solesmes:

Sacred music should consequently possess, in the highest degree, the qualities proper to the Liturgy, and in particular sanctity and goodness of form, which will spontaneously produce the final quality of universality. It must be holy, and must, therefore, exclude all profanity not only in itself but in the manner in which it is presented by those who execute it. It must be true art, for otherwise, it will be impossible for it to exercise on the minds of those who listen to it that efficacy which the Church aims at obtaining in admitting into her Liturgy the art of musical sounds. But it must, at the same time, be universal in the sense that while every nation is permitted to admit into its ecclesiastical compositions those special forms which may be said to constitute its native music, still these forms must be subordinated in such a manner to the general characteristics of sacred music that nobody of any nation may receive an impression other than good on hearing them. These qualities are to be found, in the highest degree, in Gregorian Chant, which is, consequently the chant proper to the Roman Church, the only chant she has inherited from the ancient fathers, which she has jealously guarded for centuries in her liturgical codices, which she directly proposes to the

faithful as her own, which she prescribes exclusively for some parts of the Liturgy, and which the most recent studies have so happily restored to their integrity and purity.

After the Great War, France mollified its harsher laicist decrees as the Church was called upon to entomb the nation's one-and-a-third million war-dead. A philosophical palingenesis initiated by the war occurred—a *renouveau catholique*. Musically within the context of that ameliorative climate, Cardinal Dubois of Paris gave his official approbation for the use of the 1904 *Libér Usualis*, and the *Institut grégorien* was founded. Then in 1922, the monks of Solesmes were welcomed back to France affording them the opportunity to further promulgate their notions.

The vicissitudes endured by the Church and the appeals within the institution for musical integrity proved highly formative upon Tournemire, but then in 1903, he married Alice Taylor through whom he would have his initial foray into mysticism. Her sister was the wife of Josephin “Sâr” Péladan, a French mystic and founder of the *Ordre de Rose* ☩ *Croix* in Paris. In the 1890s, Péladan famously hosted salons promoting the literary, visual, and musical art of the *Symbolists*, a movement that emerged during the *Fin-de-siècle* that sought to capture the noumenal through allegorical abstraction. In his article *L'esthétique au salon de 1883*, Péladan defined his vision of art:

Art is man's effort to realise the Ideal, to form and represent the supreme Idea, the Idea *par excellence*, the abstract Idea. Great artists are religious because to materialise the Idea of God, the Idea of an angel, the Idea of the Virgin Mother, requires an incomparable psychic effort and procedure. Making the invisible visible: that is the true purpose of art and its only reason for existence.

As the poet Stéphane Mallarmé argued, the nodus of Truth cannot be *copied* but can be only *pointed to* saying that “the ideal is to *suggest* the object. It is the perfect use of this mystery that constitutes the *symbol*. An object must be gradually evoked in order to show a state of soul.” As his philosophies ossified, Tournemire found himself in concord with this artistic *raison d'être*, espousing the Symbolist epistemology where one sees through the glass dimly via allegorical adumbrations of artistic simulacrum. Tournemire became a passionate follower of the works of Joris-Karl Huysmans, Ernest Hello, and Leon Bloy; and in 1922, upon the death of Saint-Saëns, Tournemire was awarded the music chair of the *Société Baudelaire*, thus further exposing him to the eminent artists and philosophers of the day. Tournemire's Faith was not a simple *a priori* assertion, but through scholarly erudition rooted in *philosophia perennis*, he excogitated a religiously pansophical teleological dialectic... a *theosophical eschatology* wherein, having “glimpsed the harmony and flow of things spiritual,” he perceived that God through Xrist, “crucified out of love of the Good,” constituted an ultimate apotheosis. Through this esotericism, he sought to sonorously elicit the noumenal ontological and broader metaphysical Truths of the Church through the mystically illuminating wisdom of music. Armed with these rarefied insights, he would withdraw to his summer cottage on the Île d'Ouessant off the coast of Brittany on whose property was situated a moulin that he had furnished with a music atelier. There he found his compositional muse where, in the serenity of that halcyon hermitage, he would “look to the sea for answers.” Music to Tournemire was not a mere *métier*. Being a man of humble disposition and intellectual acuity, and with a profound entelechial vocational awareness, the nihilism endemic in the secular sphere and the irksome hubris of its musicians were anathema to Tournemire who, through religious and philosophical cognisance, descried the realm of transcendent, immutable Verities. He averred a latreutic musical axiology opining philosophically facile temporal music as *worthless* famously proclaiming *organ music where God is absent is a body without a soul*. In his unpublished treatise, *De la haute mission de l'organiste à l'église*, Tournemire invoked the words of Hello: “Higher than reason, orthodox mysticism sees, hears, touches, and feels that which reason is incapable of seeing, hearing, touching, and feeling”; and in his biography of Franck (an honorific didactic paean dedicated to his Maître written while composing L'ORGUE MYSTIQUE), he pronounced:

Did not Ernest Hello—the Franck of literature, as Henri Duparc called him—also have a very clear understanding of his own worth when he exclaimed: “I would like to know glory.” He was thinking about the glory to which a gifted, prayerful, and humble writer has the right... Glory, which is to say, “a call which *has been heard* by souls and is bearing fruit; a call which invariably leads to the praise of the One who saved the world.”

A Period of Losses

Tournemire's antebellum period (1898-1914) was a happy one fecund with success. In addition to acquiring the post at Sainte-Clotilde and his marriage to Alice Taylor, his musical output included his first five orchestral symphonies, and his cantata *Le Sang de la Sirène*, which won the *Concours musicale de la ville de Paris* in 1904—but then the lamps went out all over Europe.

With the Great War (1914-1918), the Romantic ideals that propelled society through the nineteenth century reached an inexorable calamitous end bringing a cultural shift in music and marking the beginning of a period of deep personal despondency for Tournemire. As he grew in years, Tournemire's Post-Romantic harmonic language initially entered into Impressionism but later moved toward a chromatic polymodality. Notwithstanding his modern proclivities, he became out of step with the disillusioned nihilism of the *génération perdue* whose avant-garde music then in vogue (epitomised by Igor Stravinsky and *Les Six*) was a wanton iconoclastic reaction against Romanticism and Impressionism. This cultural and aesthetic shift resulted in Tournemire's music being buffeted with harsh criticism or, at best, damning praise. In 1925, the critic Émile Vuillermoz lamented that “Tournemire's vast compositions [would not destine him for] great success among the crowds.” Later noting the same qualities in his organ music, the organist, Flor Peeters, who nonetheless was a great supporter of Tournemire, remarked:

Tournemire's organ music speaks to an intelligent, spiritually-oriented listener, in short, to an élite. By contrast, Vierne's organ music, with its simple lines and wonderful effects, addresses itself to a larger audience.

In 1919, Tournemire was granted the Ensemble Class professorship at the Conservatoire, but this was simply believed to be a stepping-stone, for he was generally accepted as the Professor of Organ presumptive heir-apparent in continuance of the lineage of his Maître Franck. The organist Eugène Gigout (who had succeeded Widor) had taken on the position emphasising improvisation and chant accompaniment, so Tournemire was seen as destined to carry the baton into the future; however, through the machinations of Tournemire's nemesis Widor, he was glossed over for Widor's protégé Marcel Dupré who, through his well-cultivated performance-oriented career and prodigious cult-following, stole Tournemire's apparent birth-right. However, Tournemire's sense of personal anguish caused by this criticism and rejection in the shadow of those who basked in societal éclat paled in comparison to the tragic loss of his loving wife Alice in July of 1919 that launched in him a disconsolate period of deep and haunting darkness.

The Ageing Tournemire

After this period of personal tragedy, Tournemire voraciously busied himself with some of his most profound musical output climaxing in 1927 when he began perhaps his greatest work, the landmark L'ORGUE MYSTIQUE. Written in the context of the interbellum *renouveau catholique*, this colossal cycle, consisting of fifty-one Offices each with five liturgical movements to be performed during the Mass, is often credited with being the Catholic equivalent to the Lutheran Cantatas of Bach. Indeed, this mammoth fifteen hour-long opus alone exceeds in duration Bach's entire collected organ works. Yet, despite the noble grandeur and profundity of his achievements, his endeavours, which invariably were intellectually and spiritually recherché, continued to be disregarded by a culture with more plebeian sensibilities, causing the discomfited Tournemire to repine, “I did not intend to create a museum.”

In his dotage, Tournemire's mercurially emotive nature (a personality trait common to those from Bordeaux) could transform into explosive irascibility, especially when piqued by the braggadocio of his more acclaimed, immodest, meretricious, and philosophically nescient colleagues. His feelings of estrangement only increased after he remarried in 1934 to the young besotted Alice Espir, whose protective (if not possessive) adoration exasperated the situation. Of Tournemire's perceived enigmatic froideur, the organist Daniel-Lesur insightfully noted:

In him, the man and the artist were one and the same: Of noble character, he remained aloof from all kinds of intrigue and, if he suffered deeply from being ignored by his peers, he was entirely aware of his worth. He could be difficult. Relaxed, Tournemire let a more familiar aspect of his personality appear, most often good-natured, occasionally not so good-natured,

always spontaneous. Endowed with a highly emotional nature, it was not rare to see him go in several instants from calm to the most vehement indignation. One sensed that he held to an absolute value: grandeur. The eclectic along with the dilettante were, without doubt, intellectual attitudes in direct contradiction to his temperament. His love of nature was intense. Each year saw him carry back from his retreat on the Île d'Ouessant one or another new *chef-d'œuvre*, pondered while facing the ocean. The ocean's presence marked his character with a sense of universal grandeur. The ocean and the cathedrals.

On 3 September 1939, war with Germany was again declared. The “just and lasting peace” proclaimed after the Great War had merely created the justification for a new and even greater war. During the psychologically tense preamble to hostilities known as the *drôle de guerre*, Sainte-Clotilde was closed due to the threat of bombardment citing its proximity to the French War Ministry, moving to a small chapel on rue La Cases. Bereft of an organ and his cherished Sainte-Clotilde, Tournemire and his wife retreated to his sister's cottage in the coastal village of Arcachon, and it was there that the unthinkable happened. Tournemire left the house on 31 October only to be found by an oyster farmer drowned in the Bassin d'Arcachon four days later. Due to the chaos caused by the onset of the war, his body was hastily buried without autopsy or funeral. The mystery surrounding his shocking and shadowy demise and abrupt interment sans the obsequies only fitting for a man of such dedicated Faith has ignited rampant rumour and intrigue with pervasive mutterings suggesting suicide. Though vehemently condemned by Tournemire's disciples as incongruous with his famed piety, there is an unuttered, dolorous acknowledgement of another possibility: The imminent probable fall of France to Nazism, the personal loss of his precious Saint-Clotilde, his career rife with discomfiture and the sense of perfidy he felt from those whom he had trusted, increasing financial woes that threatened the loss of his home in Paris, his life-long pensive and melancholic emotional sensitivity, and a diagnosis of prostate cancer that resulted in a surgery that rendered him gravely enfeebled— Collectively these all may well have led to the collapse of his spirit. It was as though the vicious world had said to Tournemire that it was time and, in the shadow of All Soul's Day, looking to his beloved oceanic source of wisdom and peace, he yielded himself to its pelagic embrace.

An Improvisor of Genius

His musical works were legion; yet despite Tournemire's enormous and incredibly profound compositional output, he is still most famously known as an improviser extraordinaire. In fact, most organists fail to know him beyond his *Cinq improvisations*. Recorded on cylinder at Sainte-Clotilde in 1930, they were posthumously transcribed by Maurice Duruflé, one of Tournemire's most renowned students, thereby bequeathing to the ages a veiled glimpse of Tournemire's ephemeral art from its otherwise sepulchral silence. Remembering a post-Mass Sortie, Duruflé described one of Tournemire's fervid improvisations:

Carried away by the music that sprang forth spontaneously from his fingers, he could no longer control his reflexes. He had departed elsewhere. When he played upon the Récit, he would close his eyes at the same time as the expression box. During a crescendo he could be seen becoming animated little by little, emphasising with an involuntary grimace a particularly dissonant harmony. Then as he reached the tutti, at the reëntrance of the themes in pedal octaves, he suddenly stood on the pedal keyboard for several measures, to the great astonishment of his guests, all the while continuing to improvise. He rarely finished the *sortie* on full organ. He generally preferred to conclude in softness and ecstasy. All organists knew the following anecdote: One Sunday, after Tournemire had finished his *sortie* very quietly on a Récit Bourdon, one of his guests discreetly moved to his ear, intending to do him a favour, and said to him in a low voice, “Maître, this is the *sortie*.” The Maître suddenly glanced at him and calmly replied, “Well, my dear friend, *sortez*.”

Béranger de Miramon Fritz-James, founder of *Amis de l'orgue*, commented that “the feverish inspirations” of Tournemire's passionately pious Symbolist organ improvisations had revealed him to be a “liturgical metaphysician, and illustrator, and musical preacher.”

L'Orgue mystique

On 4 January 1927, Tournemire played for the marriage of his student, Joseph Bonnet, and at the wedding, he announced in the presence of Dom Joseph Gajard (choirmaster at the Solesmes Abbey) and Louis Vierne that he would begin work on what was then termed *L'Orgue Glorieux*, something Bonnet had long been advocating.

Spurred on by the technological and tonal advances of the nineteenth-century organ-builder Aristide Cavallé-Coll, Paris saw the rise of the *Messe basse pour orgue*, a peculiarly French invention where the Grand Orgue made liturgical cantillations within the Mass in lieu of a choir. While popular, the disconnect between the altar and the organ (or indeed the adversarial relationship between the two) became notorious, the event essentially becoming an organ concert where a Mass just happened to be taking place. L'ORGUE MYSTIQUE, through its liturgical sensitivity, would challenge this concert ethos rendering a musical *beau idéal* purely *ad majorem Dei gloriam*.

Hoping to elevate the Mass to its full theological musical grandeur, Bonnet, seeking to enkindle the flame of inspiration, had gifted Tournemire with Dom Guéranger's magnum tome, *L'Année liturgique* that ultimately would serve as a liturgical and theological guide for what Tournemire initially called *L'Orgue glorieux*. After Bonnet's wedding, having found his muse, Tournemire organised the chants to be cited in a grand plan using the 1922 *Paroissien romain* edition of the *Liber Usualis* and the 1897 edition of the *Liber Antiphonarius* as musical sources. His *modus operandi* was to begin with the feast days, establishing the work's soteriological emphasis by starting with Easter Day—which Tournemire termed “a sun that shines around him a *multitude of worlds*”—completing this Office on 11 November 1927. Upon the composition of the final feast day (All Saints) on 16 March 1928, Tournemire renamed the work L'ORGUE MYSTIQUE. Then composing the rest of the year in liturgical sequence, he finished the last Office on 5 February 1932. Consisting of over a thousand pages of printed music (frontispieces, forewords, &c. makes final page-tally around thirteen hundred), the score took a gruelling eight years for the publisher Heugel to complete. In the *Foreword* to L'ORGUE MYSTIQUE Bonnet wrote:

A great musician was needed for its accomplishment, a master of organ technique and composition, having a great Spirit of Faith, loving the supernatural beauty of the Liturgy and of Gregorian melodies, a disciple of J. S. Bach and his Latin forerunners who created for Gregorian themes different forms that the *Great Cantor* resumed in the chorale preludes. This great musician had to work in peace and meditation as an artist must do. It is a splendid evocation of the architecture of our cathedrals, of the rich colour of their stained glass, of liturgical splendour revealed to us in the Monastery of Solesmes as we would like to find in every church of the Catholic world. Our modern musical writing is extraordinarily fit to adorn the Gregorian melodies. [*Alternate translation*: Our contemporary musical language possesses astonishing aptitudes to paraphrase Gregorian melodies eternally young.] So without sacrificing anything of his rich imagination, of his brilliant originality, Charles Tournemire has succeeded in creating such a mystical frame for the liturgical melodies.

In losing the Organ Professorship to Dupré, Tournemire would surpass Dupré in musical achievement through L'ORGUE MYSTIQUE both in substance and scope. Each of the fifty-one volumes of L'ORGUE MYSTIQUE consists of five movements to be offered during the *Grand messe*:

- PRÉLUDE À L'INTROÏT** Based on that chant, to be played after the *Asperges me* or *Vidi aquam* as the priest returns to the Altar prior to the Introit. (*Omitted Sabbato Sancto*)
- OFFERTOIRE** Based on that chant, played after the Offertory as the Host is prepared.
- ÉLÉVATION** Derived from an Antiphon from one of the Offices of the day, to be played during or following the Elevation. In truth, Tournemire preferred silence during the actual *Verba Testamenti* with this Elevation music to be played concurrently with the second half of the Canon. (*Omitted Sabbato Sancto*)
- COMMUNION** Based on that chant, to be played prior to the Antiphon ending Communion.
- PIÈCE TERMINALE** Derived from Hymns, Graduals, Alleluias, Antiphons, &c. related to that Feast, to be played as the Sortie or Postlude.

Stylistically, Tournemire's musical impetus had a nineteenth-century French symphonic organ foundation while being infused with Post-Romantic and Impressionistic elements—his ardent faith finding its voice through the language of Gregorian Chant. Over three hundred chants are incorporated into the two hundred fifty-three movements of L'ORGUE MYSTIQUE. What is more, his Symbolist semiotic approach made each composition a musical exegesis based upon the chant libretto. He frequently used the term *paraphrase*, which refers not merely to the musical rendering of a *cantus firmus*, but the piece's *theological hermeneutic*. In fact, he called the *Pièce terminale* a *résumé* or a compilation of thoughts for each feast; hence, it is not simply Tournemire's musical exploitation of chant that makes L'ORGUE MYSTIQUE significant, but the theological elucidations that Tournemire evinced *through* chant combined with his ability to educe within the heart of the listener the latent human intuitive ken of the Divine through his art that makes it a monumental pinnacle of sacred music.

Prima facie, L'ORGUE MYSTIQUE sounds like an improvisational dithyramb conjured in the nonce; yet in truth, this *chef-d'œuvre* exhibits Tournemire's Franckian Post-Romantic structurally nuanced approach where thematic reiterations are adroitly transmogrified through Beethovenian deductive cyclic techniques. Whilst utilising such traditional styles as fantasias, toccatas, chorales, and fugues, and being rooted in the Gregorian tradition, L'ORGUE MYSTIQUE is hardly an atavistic expression of antediluvian musical archaicism, for he bedighted these ancient formulæ in modern *vêtement* or, as Stephen Schloesser termed it, a *futural past*. Foregoing key-signatures, in addition to the Occidental modes, Tournemire employed extreme chromaticism and musically heterodox Octatonic and Carnatic scales; thus serving as a bellwether for Messiaen (with whom he enjoyed a philosophical propinquity). In superimposing Gregorian monody and organum over diaphanous Impressionistic sonorities and impassioned Romantic dissonance, his music exhibits a *sui generis* chiaroscuro of harmonies. Of particular note is the *Tournemire Chord* (akin to the Wagnerian *Tristan Chord* or Scriabin's *Prometheus Chord*) whose rich complexity forms a harmonic climax or theological dénouement. In performance, Wagnerian *melos* and Gregorian prosodical nuance rather than metronomical *volonté* shapes note duration, thus mensural time is abandoned in favour of a sonorous sense of Eternity. Including up to seven staves indicating different manuals, the score often has visually confusing hand-inversions in addition to having a great deal of one-handed double-keyboard play as well as double-peddalling. Many times the chant is fully cited, but more often than not, the figuration of the chant is manipulated to the point of deformed obscurity where simply the meaning behind the devotional odes and biblical pericopes of the epigraph are allegorically realised through the aesthetic. Tournemire also shattered the restrictive paradigms that shackled classical stop registration, opening the organ to heretofore unheard timbres, all in aid of effectuating a new mellifluous dimension to his theological meditations.

Perhaps the most remarkable movement within each Office is the *Pièce terminale*. Most commonly frequenting concert settings, the *Pièce terminale* exhibits the wide-ranging palate Tournemire had at his fingertips. It oftentimes disappoints those seeking superficial organ-bombast, flamboyant whimsy, or mere piquant witticism, for Tournemire's sense of Divine grandeur and spiritual intimacy seeks not to incite congregations to surge for the door after Mass with a mighty din, but calls humanity to a more profound, reflective response (much to the stultification of the aforementioned jejune archetypes). Often having a duration of eight to twelve minutes, these climatic closing movements hardly conform to the notion of a brief, boisterous, postludal flourish as is common praxis. Even Tournemire's observance of Easter defies expectations, reaching its rapturous terminus not with a *sforzando*, but with a spiritually ecstatic pianissimo expressing the intense elation of a newly-redeemed humanity.

Tournemire saw L'ORGUE MYSTIQUE as the quintessence of vocation reified—an ambrosial paragon to be seen as both a liturgical exemplar and a monolithic work of sacred art. With an amorphous sense of metre and tonal centre, freely moving from religious modal purity to vexed Romantic chromaticism, L'ORGUE MYSTIQUE floats unfettered between the realms of Eternity and tellurian passion contextualising man's subastral human frailty under a God of transcendent aseity yet all-embracing immanence. Indeed, the aura of beatific stupefaction and pious paths imparted through L'ORGUE MYSTIQUE echos words found in Hello's *Paroles de Dieu* (1877): "This magnificent replacement of fear by awe [*de la peur par la crainte*] that opens the window for adoration."

A Musical Monument Lost to History

The public and critical commentary concerning L'ORGUE MYSTIQUE spanned the spectrum, but all were stunned. A critique in *Le Monde Musical* of a concert given by Duruflé of two pieces from L'ORGUE MYSTIQUE still in manuscript form seemed to capture the dichotomy:

[The first piece was] played in encore with enthusiasm. It was ravishing. [But the second,] filled with *fantaisie*, seemed to describe—in the manner of the gargoyles of our very oldest basilicas—the very worst moral ugliness, nightmares of sins, accursed *hallucinations*. The mind is not moved when the ear is shocked.

Yet, in that same critique, the author conceded that Tournemire had created "something of beauty." Messiaen, one of the great supporters of L'ORGUE MYSTIQUE, deferentially remarked that its "rhapsodic liberty" defied "all analysis" as though to suggest that all one could do is behold the work in awe and gasp. The work's acclaim climaxed on 24 April 1932 when the great organists of the next generation: Maurice Duruflé, André Fleury, Jean Langlais, Noëlie Pierront, Gaston Litaize, Jean-Yves Daniel-Lesur, and Olivier Messiaen, performed L'ORGUE MYSTIQUE in a nationally broadcasted concert from Sainte-Clotilde thereby establishing it as one of the great works of the century. The critic Pierre Giriat, drawing a parallel to Saint Thomas Aquinas, called L'ORGUE MYSTIQUE a "sonorous *Summa Theologica*"... "daring" and "overwhelming." He continued:

The art of Charles Tournemire is one of the most subtle of our time. It is appealing to traditionalist on account of its return to the spirit and to the modal forms of a past extending even anterior to Bach, yet it is evolutionary in its adoption of modern *polytonality* denounced as diabolical by conservatives. Tournemire mixes together harmonies like the poetry of cathedrals alloys mystical perfumes. [Posterity] will remember the work of Tournemire as one of the most exceptional and the freest in a petty and troubled epoch.

If only this were true. History has been grievously neglectful of Tournemire's music and obdurate to his Ideals, and understandably so: His music's intimidating intellectual content, the chaos enveloping the world at that time, the ever-burgeoning myopic apostasy of the secular postwar period where Faith is held as a pejorative state of being, as well as the abnegation of the metaphysically transcendent Tridentine Liturgy that came to be decried as a ritualistic shibboleth by a generation favouring puerile cozy informality—These all played a role in his modern obscurity. Indeed, the year after the completion of L'ORGUE MYSTIQUE, the world, enveloped in the Great Depression, negligently acquiesced to the accession of Hitler to power as it slowly marched down the road to madness. L'ORGUE MYSTIQUE and its creator came to be included among the many victims of this overwhelmingly tragic era; yet still, the man would become an iconic progenitor whose prophetic vision opened the burgeoning minds of a budding generation of future artists, his music embodying the Augustinian notion of *ab exterioribus ad interiora*, *ab interioribus ad superiora*. On the tenth anniversary of Tournemire's death, Langlais, Tournemire's eventual successor at Sainte-Clotilde, offered this panegyric:

On 4 November 1939, the news of Charles Tournemire's death struck the musical world. It was then, the day of his feast, that this great master, whose message was so in advance of our conception of art, left us. But thanks to his work, he lives.... He erected a monument, a religious summation, in his L'ORGUE MYSTIQUE, which makes him one of the greatest servants of Christian art and even of art in general. Such an anniversary must deeply grieve all who are attached to Sainte-Clotilde, which he served with passion, and, with a feeling so common to many great men, that of not being understood except by a small number of devotees.

Indeed, the man and his musical legacy are known but to a privileged few, yet L'ORGUE MYSTIQUE is a supernal masterpiece —*ne plus ultra*— that needs to be shared among this increasingly spiritually void and vacuous world with its heartbreaking evanescent cognisance of Divinity. A miraculous work of true art, L'ORGUE MYSTIQUE in a sense exhibits *potentia obadientia* in the Verities its euphonic allegory reveals, invokes, if not embodies. Truly, it is difficult to think upon Charles Tournemire and not utter the word *genius*—for Tournemire would discover that the search for the *Soul of Music* extolled by his Maître Franck was, in fact, a quest to know the ultimate SOUL.

PER • ASPERA • SPERA
THROUGH ADVERSITY, HOPE
—*The epitaph on the tomb of Charles-Arnould Tournemire*



The outline for this programme is modelled after *Pilgrim's Progress* by John Bunyan (1628-1688). Written in 1678 and fully entitled *The Pilgrim's Progress from This World to That Which Is to Come Delivered under the Similitude of a Dream*, this book, considered one of the greatest works of literature in the English language, is an allegorical tale of a man named Christian and his travails upon his journey to the Celestial City. In this programme's musical rendering, the contrasting but not incongruous Catholic Mysticism of Charles Tournemire is wedded with the Protestant vision of John Bunyan to depict the universal human journey of sainthood which we all share.