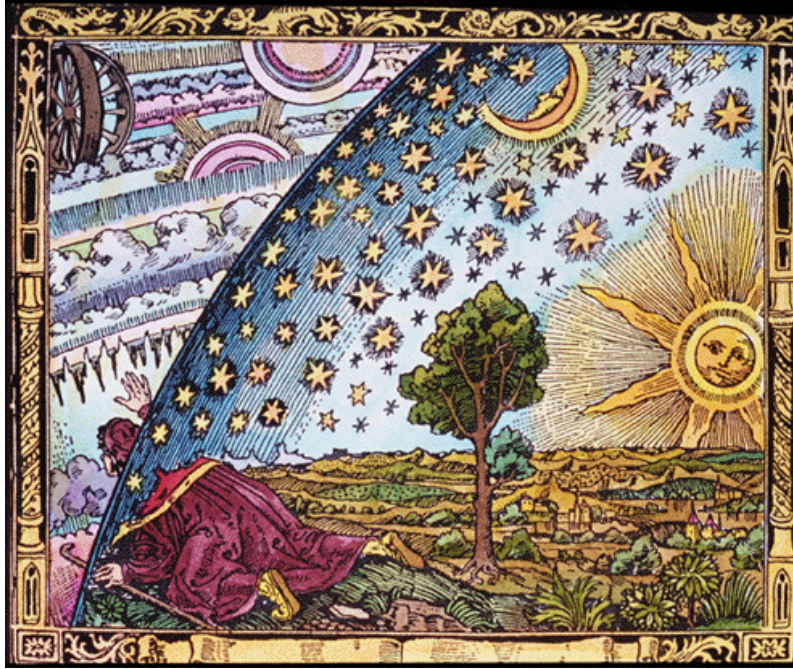


QuasiModals Madrigals Concert

Sunday, June 17, 2018

6:30 pm concert followed by potluck supper



The QuasiModals:

Alta Trinita Beata
Al di, dolce ben mio
Baciai per haver vita
Come again, sweet love
El grillo
Fair Phyllis I saw
Fine knacks for ladies
Hallelujah [Psalm 146]
Mirabile mysterium
In te Domine speravi
Matona mia cara
See what a maze of error
Una sañosa porfia
What if I never speed

Anonymous 15th C
Filippo Azzaiolo
Vittoria Aleotti
John Dowland
Josquin de Prez
John Farmer
John Dowland
Salamone Rossi
Jacobus Gallus
Josquin de Prez
Orlando de Lassus
George Kirbye
Juan del Encina
John Dowland

Tanya Bourlova
Dori Jaffe
Eric Damer
Juliet O'Keefe
Liam Simpson
Earle Peach
Megan Bain
Karen New
Rachel Hartman
Trevor Groves
Agi Rejto
Karen Jones
Barbara Jackson
Lise Kreps
Dale Sweet

Alta Trinita beata

Anon 15th C

High and blessed Trinity, by us always
adored, glorious Trinity, Marvelous unity, you
are savory manna and all that we can desire.

Al di, dolce ben mio

Filippo Azzaiolo

All right, my sweet, now save as long as I do.
If I could, OK! Do not leave me, my beautiful
girl, my dear little girl. My arm is now yours. I
would like to be with you, and you were with
me, and do it but strong. We make that the
hour is late. Do the fa la la. Deer round from
the leg, pious, I die for passion.

[Google Translate! Best we could get.]

Baciai per haver vita

Vittoria Alleoti

Edited by Amelia LeClair

I kissed you to have life because, where there
is beauty, there is life and therefore death.
But welcome is death, because as long as I live
I will not be able to achieve better luck or
have better desire that, kissing so beautiful a
mouth in such a beautiful face. My heart is
snatched and kidnapped!

Come again, sweet Love

John Dowland

Come again! Sweet Love doth now invite thy
graces that refrain to do me due delight,
To see, to hear, to touch, to kiss, to die, with
thee again in sweetest sympathy.
Come again! that I may cease to mourn
through thy unkind disdain;
For now left and forlorn, I sit, I sigh, I weep, I
faint, I die in deadly pain and endless misery.

El grillo

Josquin des Prez

The cricket is a good singer, he can sing very
long, he sings all the time.
But he isn't like the other birds:
If they've sung a little bit, they go somewhere
else. The cricket remains where he is.
When the heat is very fierce, then he sings
only for love.

Fair Phyllis I saw

John Farmer

Fair Phyllis I saw sitting all alone, feeding her
flock near to the mountainside.
The shepherds knew not whither she was
gone, but after her lover, Amyntas, hied.
Up and down he wandered whilst she was
missing; when he found her,
O then they fell a kissing.

Fine knacks for ladies

John Dowland

Fine knacks for ladies, cheap, choice,
brave and new,
Good penniworths, but money cannot prove.
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.
Great gifts are guiles and look for gifts again,
My trifles come as treasures from my mind.
It is a precious jewel to be plain,
Sometimes in shell the Orient's 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, court's brood, a heav'nly pair.
Happy the heart that thinks of no removes.

Hallelujah [Psalm 146]

Salamone Rossi

Celebrate God, O my soul.
While I live I will celebrate God, I will play
music and sing praises unto my Gods while I
am continued.
Do not trust in the magnanimous, nor in
mankind, in whom there is no rescue.
His breath goes forth, he returns to his earth;
in that very day his thoughts perish.
Happy is he that has the God of Jacob for his
aid, whose expectation is in God, his Gods,
which made the sky and earth, the sea, and
everyone therein,
which protect truth for eternity,
which decree justice for the oppressed,
which give bread to the hungry,
which shake off the binds that tie.
God opens the eyes of the blind;
God lifts and comforts those that are bowed
down:
God is attracted to the just.
God protects guests,
God restores the bereaved and widows, but

overthrows the road of the wicked.
God shall reign for eternity, Gods of Zion,
from generation to generation.
Hallelujah.
*[more literal translation from Hebrew taken
from qbible.com]*

Mirabile mysterium
Jacobus Gallus (Handl)

A wondrous mystery is declared today, an
innovation is made upon nature; God is made
man; that which he was, he remains, and that
which he was not, he takes on, suffering
neither commixture nor division.

In te Domine speravi
Josquin des Prez

In Thee O Lord did I hope to find pity for ever.
But in a sad and dark hell I was, and suffered
in vain. Broken and thrown to the wind is all
hope. I have seen Heaven turn me to weeping.
Only sighs and tears remain to me of my sad,
strong hope. I was wounded, but in my sorrow
I called upon Thee. In Thee O Lord did I hope.

Matona mia cara
Orlando de Lassus

Matona, my darlink, me make you song.
Me sing under window, make good companion.
Don, don , don...
I pray you listen, I sing good.
Me speak to you good too, like stubborn
Greek. Don, don, don...
I'll order a hunt with falcons.
Me bring you a beakful — fat like a kidney.
Don, don, don...
Yes me not know how say many beautiful
things: Me not know Petrarch, nor fount of
Apollo's muse. Don, don, don...
If only you talk to me, I not be lazy:
Me thrust all night, knocking like ram! Don,
don, don...
[translation from Nick Zammit]

See what a maze of error
George Kirbye

See what a maze of error,
And labyrinth of terror
My love hath traced.
Wretched I, whom love paineth,
and true faith only gaineth
hope utterly disgraced,
and by disdain defaced.

Una sanosa porfia
Juan del Encina

A stubborn obstinacy without good fortune one
struggles, and I never had joy.
Now my misfortune is being ordained.
Already fortune removed my prosperous
command; for the brave Lion of Spain comes
threatening me with evil.
With a red cross and a shining sword, dressed
in a rich mantle, he leads all the people.

What if I never speed
John Dowland

What if I never speed,
Shall I straight yield to despair,
And still on sorrow feed
That can no loss repair;
Or shall I change my love,
For I find pow'r to depart,
And in my reason prove
I can command my heart?
But if she will pity my desire,
And my love requite,
Then ever shall she live my dear delight.
Come, come, come,
While I have a heart to desire thee.
Come, come, come, for
Either I will love or admire thee.
Oft have I dreamed of joy,
yet I never felt the sweet,
But tired with annoy,
my griefs each other greet.
Oft have I left my hope,
as a wretch by fate forlorn,
But Love aims at one scope,
and lost will still return.
He that once loves with a true desire
never can depart.
For Cupid is the king of every heart.
Come, come, come,
While I have a heart to desire thee.
Come, come, come, for
Either I will love or admire thee.