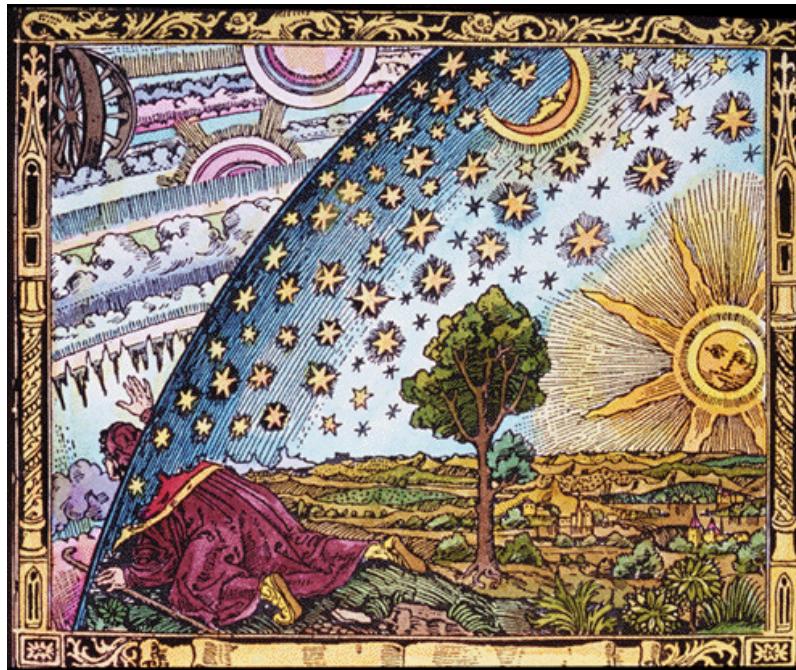


# QuasiModals Madrigals Concert

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	Tanya Bourlova
Filippo Azzaiolo	Dori Jaffe
Vittoria Aleotti	Eric Damer
John Dowland	Juliet O'Keefe
Josquin de Prez	Liam Simpson
John Farmer	Earle Peach
John Dowland	Megan Bain
Salamone Rossi	Karen New
Jacobus Gallus	Rachel Hartman
Josquin de Prez	Trevor Groves
Orlando de Lassus	Agi Rejto
George Kirbye	Karen Jones
Juan del Encina	Barbara Jackson
John Dowland	Lise Kreps
	Dale Sweet



# QuasiModals Concert 6/17/18

## Lyrics

### Alta Trinita beata

*Anon 15<sup>th</sup> 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'ly 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.