

Quasimodals Madrigal Concert

Sunday June 9, 2019. 6:30 Concert, followed by potluck!

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| <i>Stars and Soul</i> | | <u>QuasiModals</u> : |
| Though my soul may set in darkness | Text: Sarah Williams (1837-1868), Music: Joseph Haydn (1732-1809) | Karen New |
| Al Resplendor D'Un Estrella | Francisco Guerrero (1528-1599) | Earle Peach |
| Mirabile Mysterium | Jacobus Gallus a.k.a Handl, (1550-1591) | Juliet O'Keefe |
| Sicut cervus | Giovanni Pierluigi da Palestrina (ca. 1525-1594) | Barbara Jackson |
| <i>Eyes of Light</i> | | |
| Lock Up Fair Lids/And Yet O Dream | Text: Sir Philip Sidney (1554-1586); Music: Thomas Vautor (fl. 1592-1619) | Karen Jones |
| Ah dear heart | Orlando Gibbons (1583-1625) | Chris Sallis |
| Luci serena e chiare | Carlo Gesualdo (1560-1613) | Rachel Hartman |
| <i>Pains of Parting</i> | | |
| A La Villa voy | Anónimo (16th C) La Cancioneiro de Elvas | Agi Rejto |
| Mille Regretz | Josquin Desprez (c. 1450/1455 - 1521) | Karen Jones |
| <i>Dying of Passion</i> | | |
| Ach Lieb, ich tu dir klagen | Hans Leo Hassler (1564-1612) | Dori Jaffe |

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| Al di, dolce ben mio | Filippo Azzaiolo (1530/1540 - after 1570) | Barbara Jackson |
| Fyer Fyer | Thomas Morley (1557-1603) | Rachel Hartman |
| <i>Flirting</i> | | |
| Though Amaryllis Dance in Green | William Byrd (1539/40 or 1543 – 1623) | Lise Kreps |
| Il est bel et bon | Pierre Passereau (fl. 1509 – 1547) | Caroline Olsen |
| <i>Timeless</i> | | |
| Voices | Karen Jessica New | Karen New |
| All is Green | Trevor Groves | Trevor Groves |
| <i>Partying!</i> | | |
| So trinken wir alle | Arnold von Bruck (c. 1500 - 1554) | Eric Damer |

Lyrics and Translations

Stars and Soul

Though my soul may set in darkness - Sarah Williams (from *The Old Astronomer*)/Joseph Haydn

Though my soul may set in darkness, it will rise in perfect light;
I have loved the stars too truly to be fearful of the night.

Al Resplandor D'Un Estrella - Francisco Guerrero

Led by the beam of a star, the kings of the Orient seek
A radiant new sun In the arms of a virgin.
So small and poor did he come, and with such great lowliness
That the beautiful and divine Sun hid his brightness.
And so, following a star,
The kings of the Orient seek...
Behold what endowments of love that God descends to a small hamlet
And it is necessary to see it by heavenly light.
And by the light of a star,
The kings of the Orient seek...

Mirabile Mysterium - Jacobus Gallus

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.

Sicut cervus - Psalm 41:2/Giovanni Pierluigi da Palestrina

As the deer long for the springs of water,
so my soul longs for you, oh God.

Eyes of Light

Lock Up Fair Lids/And Yet O Dream - Sir Philip Sidney (*Sonnet: To Sleep*)/Thomas Vautor

Lock up, fair lids, the treasure of my heart
Preserve those beams, this age's only light
To her sweet sense, sweet Sleep, some ease impart
Her sense too weak to bear her spirit's might
And while, O Sleep, thou closest up her sight!
Her sight where Love did forge his fairest dart -
O harbor all her parts in easeful plight
Let no strange dream make her fair body start.
But yet, O dream, if thou wilt not depart
In this rare subject from thy common right
But wilt thyself in such a seat delight:
Then take my shape and play a lover's part,
Kiss her from me and say unto her sprite,
Till her eyes shine I live in darkest night.

Ah, dear heart - Orlando Gibbons

Ah, dear heart, why do you rise!
The light that shines comes from thine eyes ;
The day breaks not, it is my heart,
Because that you and I must part.
Stay, or else my joys will die,
And perish in their infancy.

Luci serena e chiare - Carlo Gesualdo

Serene and clear light of your eyes,
you inflame me, but the heart
finds pleasure, not sorrow, in the fire.
Words sweet and dear,
you wound me, but my breast
finds pleasure, not sorrow, in the wound.
O miracle of love!
The soul that is all fire and blood
Melts and does not grieve, dies and does not languish.

Pains of Parting

A La Villa voy - Anónimo (16th C) La Cancioneiro de Elvas

To the town I go, From the town I come:
If this is not love, I don't know what it is.
I bear my cares with growing pain
And my flock shuns me.

Full of pain, I carry my life.
If this is not love, I don't know what it is.

Mille Regretz - Josquin des Prez

A thousand regrets for abandoning you
And leaving your loving face.
I have such great sorrow and pain
That soon my days will be seen to be numbered.

Dying of Passion

Ach Lieb, ich tu dir klagen - Hans Leo Hassler

Ah Love, you may believe me,
What bitter pain has come to grieve me.
Sweet friend, my life,
Turn to me and my tears be changed to laughter,
Or else for grief and sorrow I shall perish.

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.]

Fyer Fyer - Thomas Morley

Fyre, fyre! My heart! My heart!
Fa la la la la la..
O, help! O, help! Alas, O, help!
Ay me! Ay me! I sit and cry me,
and call for help, alas, but none comes nigh me.
Fa la la la la la....

Flirting

Though Amaryllis dance in green - William Byrd

Though Amaryllis dance in green,
like Faerie Queene,
and sing full clear,
Corina can with smiling cheer:
yet since their eyes make heart so sore,
hey ho, 'chill *[shall]* love no more.
Love ye who list *[like]*, I force him not,
sith God it wot *[since God only knows]*,
the more I wail, the less my sighs and tears prevail,
what shall I do but say therefore,
hey ho, 'chill *[shall]* love no more.

Il est bel et bon - Pierre Passereau

He is handsome and good, dear, my husband.
There were two women, both from the same area,

saying one to the other, "got a good husband?"
He doesn't abuse me, or beat me either.
He does the housework,
he gives (food) to the poultry
and I take my pleasure.
Dear, it'll make you laugh
to hear the cries of the poultry:
You little charmer, what's this?

Timeless

Voices - Karen Jessica New

Who the f*ck do you think you are?
Who the f*ck are you to dare to make art?
Fa la la la la, fuddle duddle-uddle la...
I am the singer who gives voice to you,
I am the voice who can sing this song,
(Who the f*ck asked you to sing?)
Impassioned lyricism in your words,
And I'll sing til your voice stops prompting me,
(No no no no no, that's not right at all,
Why are you bothering anyway?)
Fa la la la la, fuddle duddle-uddle la...
Who the f*ck do you think you are?
Who the f*ck are you to dare to make art?
Fa la la la la, fuddle duddle-uddle la...

All is Green - Trevor Groves

'Twas a wide untrammelled pathway when I was a child,
With the scent and touch of mystery, old and new and wild,
All was growing, all was green,
'Twas a fine and forthing westerley o'erspilled my full-grown sails
With the hope of treasure chests to be filled with sea life tales,
All was bounty, all was bound to be.
Now a cold and bitter reckoning haunts my winter years
For I lost those gardens of my youth and my manhood seas
All is barren, all is stranded.
I am broken, ship-wrecked and alone, my calling none can heed,
But inside one open empty chest remains one single seed,
All is green again, all is bounty, all is green again.

So trinken wir alle - Arnold von Bruck

We will all drink this renowned wine,
This wine is prince of all other wines.
Drink, my dear little Dieter, and you will never thirst.
Drink it down, drink it down...!
There's still a bit inside, you're a lazy boozier.
Turn the glass upside down, it will run out to you.
Drink, my dear little Dieter, enjoy the cool wine.