

# Quasimodals Madrigal Concert

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

<b><i>Stars and Soul</i></b>		<u>QuasiModals</u> :
Though my soul may set in darkness	Text: Sarah Williams (1837-1868), Music: Joseph Haydn (1732-1809)	Karen New
Al Resplandor 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
<b><i>Eyes of Light</i></b>		
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
<b><i>Pains of Parting</i></b>		
A La Villa voy	Anónimo (16th C) La Cancioneiro de Elvas	Agi Rejto
Mille Regretz	Josquin Desprez (c. 1450/1455 - 1521)	Karen Jones
<b><i>Dying of Passion</i></b>		
Ach Lieb, ich tu dir klagen	Hans Leo Hassler (1564-1612)	Dori Jaffe

Al di, dolce ben mio	Filippo Azzaiolo (1530/1540 - after 1570)	Barbara Jackson
Fyer Fyer	Thomas Morley (1557-1603)	Rachel Hartman
<b><i>Flirting</i></b>		
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
<b><i>Timeless</i></b>		
Voices	Karen Jessica New	Karen New
All is Green	Trevor Groves	Trevor Groves
<b><i>Partying!</i></b>		
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 Amaryllyis dance in green - William Byrd**

Though Amaryllyis 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.