

KANSAS STATE COLLEGE OF PITTSBURG

DEPARTMENT OF MUSIC

Presents

THE MADRIGAL SINGERS AND RENAISSANCE PLAYERS

of

THE CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC

of

THE UNIVERSITY OF MISSOURI

at

KANSAS CITY

The Madrigal Singers

Sopranos: Sandra Bressman
Judith Otten
Shirley Smith
Elaine Thistle
Margaret Tyson

Tenors: Richard Gibson
William Long
Richard Sparks
Ray Trotter

Altos: Ida Bueker
Helga Beuing
Janette Draper
Judy Eidson

Baritones: Patrick Manley
Fred Mellenbruch
Andrew Mills
John Stigers

The Renaissance Players

Margaret Tyson, violin
Janette Draper, viola
Louis Lynch, viola da gamba
R.D. Prickett, lute

Sandra Bressman, harpsichord
Patrick Manley, alto & tenor recorders
Robert Snyder, tenor recorder
John Swanay, lute, bass recorder
Mathew Gilmour, Irish harp

Directed by

John Lee Swanay

Assistant Conductor

Nolley Vereen

Friday, November 18, 1966

McCray Auditorium

8:15 p.m.

PROGRAM

Adrian Willaert (c. 1490 - 1562) - - - - - Ricercar for Instruments
Lute, Irish Harp, Viola da gamba

ENGLISH

Thomas Morley (1557 - 1602) - - - - - Sing we and Chant it
About the Maypole
April is in my Mistress' Face
Now is the Month of Maying
Since my Tears and Lamenting

Anonymous (mid 1500) - - - - - The Short Measure of My Lady
Wynkfylds Rownde
Harpsichord

Giles Farnaby (1565 - 1640) - - - - - Tell Mee Daphne
Lute, viola da gamba, harpsichord

John Dowland - - - - - Come again, Sweet Love
Judith Otten, Soprano

Thomas Campian (1567 - 1620) - - - - - Breake Now My Heart and Dye
Judith Otten, Soprano

William Cornysh (14?? - 1523) - - - - - A Robyn, Gentil Robyn
Shirley Smith, Judith Otten,
Richard Gibson

Orlando Gibbons (1583 - 1625) - - - - - The Silver Swan

Francis Pilkington (1562 - 1683) - - - - - Rest Sweet Nymphs

GERMAN

Ludwig Senfl (c. 1490 - 1543) - - - - - Es Taget vor dem Walde
Ach Elslein
Doppellied: Es Taget - Ach Elslein
Shirley Smith, Soprano, Richard
Gibson, Tenor. Tenor and bass
recorders
Da Jakob nu das Kleid ansah

INTERMISSION

FRENCH

Claude Gervaise (fl. 1550)	- - - - -	Bass Danse La Volunté Pavane d'Angleterre Galliarde Allemande Violin, lute, gamba, tenor, bass recorders
Orlando de Lasso (1523 - 1594)	- - - - -	Bonjour, Mon coeur Mon coeur se recommande à vous
Josquin des Prez (1450 - 1521)	- - - - -	Mille regrets Parfons regretz Richard Gibson, tenor
Passereau (early 16th century)	- - - - -	Il es bel et bon
Mahiet (early 16th century)	- - - - -	Amours ont changé de façon
Pierre Certon (? - 1572)	- - - - -	Ie ne l'o se dire

ITALIAN

Julio da Modena (early 16th century)	- - - - -	Ricercar III for Instruments Violin, Lute, Harp, Gamba
Orazio Vecchi (1550 - 1605)	- - - - -	Fa una Canzona
Cipriano de Rore (1516 - 1565)	- - - - -	O Morte, eterno fin
Don Carlo Gesualdo (1560 - 1613)	- - - - -	Tu m'uccidi, O crudele
Giovanni Pierluigi da Palestrina (1525 - 1594)	- - - - -	Alla riva del Tebro

TEXTS TO THE MADRIGALS

GERMAN

Ludwig Senfl: Es Taget vor dem Walde

It's getting daylight in the forest. Stand up little Katherine. The rabbits are already running; stand up little Katherine, sweet love. I am thine and thou art mine. It's daylight in the meadows; stand up little Katherine. Let me show you fine love. Stand up little Katherine. I am thine and thou are mine.

Ach Elslein

Oh Elslein, darling Elslein, how I love you. But, two deep waters run between us. This brings me great sorrow, my heart's most loved treasure, so I talk with all my heart of the unkindness.

'Doppellied: Es Taget - Ach Elslein

Both songs are sung at the same time, same texts.

Da Jakob nu das Kleid ansah

When Jacob now saw the coat, he spoke with great sorrow. Oh, woe! My darling son is dead. The evil beasts have devoured him, and have rent his coat with their teeth. Oh Joseph, my darling son! Who shall now console me in my old age? For I must die of grief, and sadly wander through this earth.

FRENCH

Orlando De Lasso:

Bonjour, mon coeur

Good day my heart, good day my sweet life! Good day my eye, good day my sweet friend. Hey, good day my everything beautiful, my enchanting nymph, my sweet, my love! My sweet springtime, my fresh new flower, my sweetest pleasure, my columbine, my turtle dove, my passing pleasure! Good day, my sweet rebel!

Mon coeur se recommande à vous

My heart is offered to you, filled with sorrow and aching. And, in spite of jealousy, one last farewell we might be taking. My mouth used to know how to frame smiles and utter gracious words. Now, all it can do is damn those who have taken you from my eyes. My heart is offered to you.

Josquin des Prez

Mille regretz

One thousand regrets to abandon our love. I have great sorrow and pain when I see how brief are my days.

Parfons Regretz

Profound regrets, woe, grief, despair, faint glee and mocking laughter! Haste hither, wherever you may find me; brook no delay. Spare not my wretched soul. Arise in arms, my hapless heart to slay, lest it should drown in floods of tears unending.

Texts to the Madrigals
French

Passereau Il est bel et bon

He is good good good and handsome is my husband! Two women gossip as women do, one was saying, is your husband good to you? He is never angry, always sweet and kind. He even does the housework and feed the chickens while I take my pleasures! Cluck, cluck, cluck, coo, coo, coo coo, cluck cluck! Yes, he's good and handsome!

Mahiet Amours ont changé de facon

Love has changed its fashion. If you want to make out these days you need money! Money talks, listen to it jingle! Chink, chink, jingle, jangle, tinkle, tinkle. Don't think it's love songs that she wants, nor dancing. No, its money that girls want these days boys! Without it, beat it!

Pierre Certon Ie ne l'o se dire

I've got a secret I simply can't tell anyone, no, not anyone--- but I've got to tell you! There is a man in our town who isn't the most handsome of creatures. Is he jealous of his wife. He isn't jealous without reason because he's downright ugly! And, she is a faithless thing! For shame! When they go to the market, he hangs on to her hand to make sure she behaves! Oh, it's too good to keep quiet!

ITALIAN

Fa una canzona

Sing a song without a note of sadness. Sing a song without one note of blackness. Sweetly, sweetly, sing to the end.

Cipriano de Rore O Morte, eterno fin

Oh death, eternal end of all evils. Repose of mind and body, useful and necessary to all creatures! They need you more than life itself, their most cherished treasure. Gate for the weary and worn, the miserable who wander in search from east to west in quest for pleasure. You free us from prison and burst our chains and end the wasting pangs of love forever!

Don Carlo Gesualdo Tu M'uccidi, O Crudele

Would you kill me, o most cruel, destroy all love, all unfeeling; yet, ask my silence? But, is not death revealing? Ah, none can silence the martyr's crying, whose screams rend him in dying as mine will do--- imploring! Ah, I perish adoring, adoring!

Giovanni Pierluigi da Palestrina Alla riva del Tebro

On the banks of the Tiber I see a youth, a charming shepherd, voicing his feeling there: Be satisfied, O cruel Goddess, with my woe and pain, But, a dead man cannot say that sorrow kills him. Oh, miserable fate!