

# Tourmaline in concert

Sunday April 27, 7.30 pm

St. Luke's Church

760 Somerset St. W. (3 blocks west of Bronson)

Mostly Renaissance:  
Monteverdi, Gesualdo, Lassus ...  
and spirituals!

St. Luke's Church Recital Series 2007-2008

Tel: 613-235-3416, Email: stluke@magma.ca

Admission by donation

JOYCE LUNDBERG (SOPRANO)

SCOTT RICHARDSON (BASS)

SYLVIA LARUSS (SOPRANO)

SHIRLEY HOCKIN (ALTO)

MURRAY WEEKS (TENOR)

## -Program-

**Monteverdi, Claudio (1567-1643, Italian)** *Ecco mormorar l'onde e tremolar le fronde a l'aura matutina e gl'arborselli, e sovrai verdi rami I vagh'angelli cantarso avemente, a rider l'Oriente; ecco, gia l'alb' appare a si specchia nel mare, e rasserena il ciela, e'imperla il dolce gielo, e gl'alti monti indora; O bella e vagh' aurora! L'aura e tua messaggiera e tu de l'aura, ch'o gn'arso corristaura.*

The wave murmurs. The leaves quiver. In the morning wind the bushes rustle. On verdant boughs the lovely birds sing so sweetly. The East laughs. And, look! Now the dawn arises; mirrored deeply in the ocean, she brightens all the heavens, turns the dewdrops to pearls, and bedecks the mountains with gold. Oh beautiful and lovely dawn! The wind is your messenger, and you are his envoy, that every sick heart must heal.

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**Hassler, Hans Leo (1564-1612, German)** *Nun fanget an ein guts liedlein su singen; lasst Instrument und Lauten auch erklingen. Lieblich zu musizieren, will sich jetzund gebuhren; drum schlagt und singt, dass all's erklingt, helf't unser Fest auch zieren.* Let's begin a nice little song; let the lutes and other instruments play. It is good to make lovely music; therefore play and sing so that everything resounds; help to adorn our festivities.

**Palestrina, Pierluigi da (1525-1594, Italian)** *Benedictus qui venit in nomine Domini*, Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord.

**Lassus, Orlandus (1532-1594, Flemish)** *Surgens Jesus Dominus noster stans in medio discipulorum suorum dixit: Par vobis, alleluja. Gavisi sunt discipule viso Domino, alleluja.* When Jesus, our Lord, was raised, he stood among his disciples and said: Peace be with you! Alleluja. The disciples were overjoyed as they saw the lord. Alleluja.

**Lassus, Orlandus (1532-1594, Flemish)** *Adoramus te Christe, et benedicimus tibi, quia per tuam sanctam crucem redemisti mundum; Domine, miserere nobis.* We adore you, O Christ, and we bless you, because by your holy cross you have redeemed the world. Have mercy on us, Lord.

**Monteverdi, Claudio (1567-1643, Italian)** *O Crux Benedicta que sola fuisti digna portare regem caelorum et Dominum angelorum, Alleluia.*

O blessed cross, thou who alone wert worthy to bear the King of heaven and our Lord, defend us from every evil.

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**Monteverdi, Claudio (1567-1643, Italian)** *Non sono in queste rive Fiori così vermigli come le labra de la Donna mia, ne l suon de l'aure estive, Tra fonti, e rose, e gigli, Fan del suo canto, più dolce armonia canto che m'ardi e piaci T'interrompano solo i nostri baci.*

No flower of these shores is as red as my mistress' lips. Nor does the sound of a summer's breeze among fountains, roses, and lilies, make sweeter harmony than her song, the song that inflames and delights me. Only our kisses interrupt it.

**Monteverdi, Claudio (1567-1643, Italian)** *Quel l'augellin che canta si dolcemente e lasciveto vola or da l'abete al faggio et or dal faggio al mirto, s'avese umano spirito, direbb': "Ardo d'amore!" Ma ben arde nel core e chiam'il suo desiro che gli rispond': "Ardo d'amoro!" Che sii tu benedetto, amoroso, gentil, vago augelletto.*

That sweet little bird which sings so sweetly and flies so wantonly now from fir to beech and now from beech to myrtle, if it had a human soul would say "I burn with love". Its heart is full of love indeed and it calls to its mate who replies to him "I too burn with love".

Wherefore be thou blessed, amorous, gentle, fair little bird.

**Monteverdi, Claudio (1567-1643, Italian)** *Qual si può dir maggiore Pianta dal ciel discesa e in terra nata. Ch'ambrosia dolce tanto delicata. Ma se in un verde ramo si vedon la virtùd'insieme a gara Unirsi e a tutti dar vivanda rara.*

What can be called a greater plant than sweet and delicate Ambrosia that is descended from heaven and born on earth. But if on a green branch one sees virtue together and in competition united (with Ambrosia) everyone gets a rare treat (actually food).

**Monteverdi, Claudio (1567-1643, Italian)** *Si, ch'io vorrei morire Hora ch'io bacio amore La belle bocca del mio amato core. Ahi, car'e dolce lingua, Datemi tant'humore Che di dolcezz' in questo sen m'estingua. Ahi, vita mia, a questo bianco seno, Deh, stringetemi fin ch'io venga meno. Ahi, bocca, ahi, bacci, ahi lingua, I torn' a dire Si, ch'io vorrei morire.*

Yes, I would die, Love, now that I am kissing the soft mouth of my beloved. Ah, gentle, tender tongue, give me so much of your nectar that on this breast I die of sweetness. Ah, my life, ah, hold me close to your white breast until I faint. Ah mouth, ah kisses, ah tongue, once more I say yes, I would die.

**Gesualdo, Don Carlo (1560-1613, Italian)** *Sospirava il mio core Per uscir di dolore Un sospir che dicea: "L'anima spiro!" Quando la Donna mia più d'un sospiro Anchella sospirò che pareva dire: "Non morir, non morire!"*

My heart has been sighing as an escape from grief to imply that the soul can revive when my Lady (even she) will breathe a sigh that seems to say: "Don't die, please don't die".

-Intermission-

**Monteverdi, Claudio (1567-1643, Italian)** *Svogava con le stelle un infermo d'amore Sotto natturmo ciel it suo dolore, E dicea, fisso in loro: "O immagini belle de l'idol mio ch'adoro, Se come a me mostrate Mentre così splendete La sua rara beltate, Così mostrate a lei Mentre cotanto ardete, I vivi ardori miei, La farete, col vostr' aureo semblante, Piastosa, sì, come me fate amante". (Words by Ottavio Rinuccini)*

A lovesick soul was divulging his pain to the stars in the night sky. And gazing at them, said: "O lovely images of the woman I adore, just as now you reflect her rare beauty to me in your shining rays, were you to show her my ardent love, your golden gleam would make her as merciful as you make me loving."

**Monteverdi, Claudio (1567-1643, Italian)** *Zefiro torna e l'bel tempo rimena, e l' fiori e l'erbe, sua dolce famiglia, e garir. Progne e pianger Filomena, e primavera candida e vermiglia; ridono i prati, e ciel si raserena, Giove s'alegra di mimar sua figlia, l'aria e l'acqua e la terra e d'a mor piena, ogni animal d'amar si reconsiglia. Ma per me, lasso, tornano I più gravi sospiri, che del cor profondo tragge quella ch'al ciel se ne porto le chiavi, e cantar augeletti e fiorir piagge. E'n belle donne oneste atti soavi sono, sono un deserto, e fer' aspre e selvage.*

Zephyrus brings that time that sweetly scents with flowers and herbs, and winter's frost exiles. Progne now chirps, and Philomel laments. Flora the garlands white and red compiles. Fields do rejoice, the frowning sky relents. Jove to behold his dearest daughter smiles. The air, the water, the earth to Joy consents. Each creature now to love reconciles. But with me, wretch, the storms of woe persevere, and heavy sighs, which from my heart she strains, that took the key thereof to heaven for ever, so that singing of birds and springtime flowering, and ladies' love that men's affection gains, are like a desert, and cruel beasts devouring.

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**Lassus, Orlandus (1532-1594, Flemish)** *Vir haben, Herr, mit unsern Ohren wohl sagen hören, was unser Väter alter Welt von dir uns haben oft gemeld't, wie sich vor alters zugetragen in ihren Tagen, dass du viel Wunder der hast getan und grosse Taten sehen lan.*

We have heard good things with our ears, O Lord. We have heard what the fathers of old have reported of you, how it happened in their day, that you performed many miracles, and great deeds were witnessed.

**Lassus, Orlandus (1532-1594, Flemish)** *Esurientes implevis bonis, et divites dimisit inanes.*

He hath filled the hungry with good things; and the rich He hath sent empty away.

**Gesualdo, Don Carlo (1560-1613, Italian)** *O Vos Omnes qui transitis per viam, attendite et videte, si est dolor similes sicut dolor meus. Attendite universi populi, et videte dolorem meum.*

O, all ye who pass by, behold and see if there be any sorrow like unto my sorrow, Attend all ye people, and behold my sorrow.

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**Spiritual (modern)** Nobody knows the trouble I seen, nobody knows but Jesus, Glory Hallelujah. Sometimes I'm up, sometimes I'm down, Sometimes I'm almost to the ground. Although you see me goin' along so, I have my trials here below. One day when I was walking long, the elements opened and love came down, I never shall forget that day when Jesus washed my sins away. O yes Lord.

**Spiritual (modern)** There is a balm in Gilead to make the wounded whole, there is a balm in Gilead to heal the sin-sick soul. Sometimes I feel discouraged and think my work's in vain, but then the holy spirit revives my soul again. If you cannot preach like Peter, if you cannot pray like Paul, you can tell the love of Jesus and say He died for all.

**Spiritual (modern)** You've got a right, we got a right, we all got a right to the tree of life. De dungeon shook an' de chain fell off. God's gwinter answer pray'r.

**Spiritual (modern)** I can tell the world about this. I can tell the nations I'm blest, tell them what my lord has done. Tell them that the comforter has come and he brought joy to my soul. My lord done just what he said, He healed the sick and he raised the dead, and he told old Pharoah's host to stop

**Spiritual (modern)** Deep river, my home is over Jordan. Lord, I want to cross over into camp ground. Oh, don't you want to go to that gospel feast, that promised land where all is peace.

**Spiritual (modern)** Free at Last Thank God almighty I'm free at last. When my lord set his people free .. til my lord he showed me the way.

-End-

**Tourmaline** was established in March 2006. We focus on music of the Renaissance period. Much of our music displays the rich harmonies and interconnections that five part polyphonic music displays, but we also offer a diversity of textures with various combinations of solos, duets, etc.

**Sylvia Larrass**, a graduate of the University of British Columbia, with a diploma in Vocal Performance and the Silver Medal of excellence from the Royal Conservatory of Toronto, performs actively as a soloist, as well as with the Opera Lyra Chorus, and runs a busy voice studio.

**Joyce Lundberg**, a graduate of Trinity College Dublin, Australian National University, Bristol University, and McMaster University, has studied piano and flute, taught class and extracurricular music in high schools in England and Kenya, and is currently studying voice and teaching Geography.

**Shirley Hockin**, a graduate of Laurentian University, is a singer by day and a Hansard translator by night. She is a proud member of the Woodroffe United Church choir and the vocal quartet Mosaic and has performed with massed choirs at Carnegie Hall and the National Arts Centre.

**Murray Weeks** is a graduate of Carleton University and is currently working toward a doctoral degree. He was a member of the Ottawa Children's Choir under the direction of Barbara Clark. Murray has also studied violin, trombone, and classical guitar.

**Scott Richardson**, studied at Mount Allison University and University of Ottawa. He directs Atlantic Voices and music at Orleans United Church. He is the rehearsal pianist for the Ottawa Choral Society and the Canadian Centennial Choir, and a very busy freelance accompanist and teacher of piano and music theory.

We hope you have enjoyed this concert. If you would like to be on the Tourmaline mailing list, please put your name on the sheet at the back (an email address would be best). (If you received an email about this concert, then you are already on our books!). Alternatively please email or telephone one of us. If you would like to advertise in our next program, please contact us at least two days before the concert.

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