

# CARDUUS

Directed by Holly Druckman

# Scattering Dark & Bright

April 7th 2022, 7pm

Simsbury High School Auditorium

## **Featuring:**

Simsbury Singers

Advanced Treble Choir



Website

# Donations

1) Cash is welcome at ticketing

2) Checks,

Carduus, Inc.

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P.O. Box 1486

Arlington, MA, 02474



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# Performers

## **Simsbury Singers & Advanced Treble Choir**

### **Carduus:**

Holly Druckman, conductor/alto

Sarah Welden, soprano

Wei En Chan, alto

Rian Grimmer, tenor

Elijah Botkin, bass

# Program

"Nyon nyon"	Runestad
"Sih'r Khalaq"	Papoulis
"Weep O Mine Eyes" (1599)	Bennett
"Abendfeier in Venedig" (1848)	Clara Schumann
"Quant j'ay ouy le tabourin" (1908) featuring Wei En Chan	Debussy
"Bergerette Savoyienne" (early 16th century)	Josquin
"Taller Than My Shadow" (2017)	Zelitch
"Il est Bel et Bon" (early 16th century)	Passareau
"The Lamb" (1982)	Tavener
"Blackbird" featuring Sarah Welden	Lennon and McCartney
"To Be Sung on the Water" (1968)	Barber
"Psalm 23"	McFerrin

# Lyrics & Translations

## **Bennet, "Weep O Mine Eyes" (1599)**

Weep, o mine eyes, and cease not.  
Alas; these your springtides, methinks, increase not.  
O, when begin you  
to swell so high that I may drown me in you?

## **Clara Schumann, "Abendfeier in Venedig" (1848)**

Ave Maria! Meer und Himmel ruh'n,  
Von allen Türmen hallt der Glocken Ton,  
Ave Maria! Laßt vom ird'schen Tun,  
Zur Jungfrau betet, zu der Jungfrau Sohn,  
Des Himmels Scharen selber knieen nun  
Mit Lilienstäben vor des Vaters Thron,  
Und durch die Rosenwolken wehn die  
Lieder  
Der sel'gen Geister feierlich hernieder.

O heil'ge Andacht, welche jedes Herz  
Mit leisen Schauern wunderbar  
durchdringt!  
O sel'ger Glaube, der sich himmelwärts  
Auf des Gebetes weißem Fittig schwingt!  
In milde Tränen löst sich da der Schmerz,  
Indes der Freude Jubel sanfter klingt.

Ave Maria! Wenn die Glocke tönent,  
So lächeln Erd' und Himmel mild  
versöhnet.

-Emmanuel Geibel

Hail Mary! Sea and heaven are resting,  
From every tower echoes the sound of bells,  
Hail Mary! Leave off your earthly endeavors,  
Pray to the Virgin, to the Virgin's son,  
The hosts of Heaven themselves are now  
kneeling  
With staves of lilies before the Father's throne,  
And through the rosy clouds the songs

Of the blessed spirits waft solemnly down.

Oh holy devotion, which marvelously penetrates  
Every heart with a quiet shiver!

Oh holy faith that soars toward heaven  
On the white wings of prayer!  
There pain dissolves into mild tears,  
While the rejoicing of happiness rings out gently.

Hail Mary! When the bell sounds,  
Earth and heaven smile, reconciled.

## **Debussy, "Quant j'ay ouy le tabourin" (1908)**

Quant j'ay ouy le tabourin  
Sonner, pour s'en aller au may,

En mon lit n'en ay fait affray  
Ne levé mon chief du coissin;  
En disant: il est trop matin  
Ung peu je me rendormiray:

Quant j' ay ouy le tabourin  
Sonner pour s'en aller au may,

-continues on next page-

When I heard the drum  
Summoning us to go maying,

I neither leapt from my bed  
Nor lifted my head from the pillow.  
And I said: it is too early.  
I shall sleep a little longer:

When I heard the drum  
Summoning us to go maying.

Jeunes gens partent leur butin;  
De nonchaloir m'acointeray  
A lui je m'abutineray  
Trouvé l'ay plus prouchain voisin;

Let the young divide their spoils,  
I shall be happy to remain indifferent  
And share my spoils with him –  
For he was my nearest neighbour,

Quant j'ay ouy le tabourin  
Sonner pour s'en aller au may  
En mon lit n'en ay fait affray  
Ne levé mon chief du coissin.

When I heard the drum  
Summoning us to go maying.  
I neither leapt from my bed  
Nor lifted my head from the pillow.

-Charles d'Orléans, early 15th cent.

### Josquin, "Bergerette Savoyienne" (early 16th cent)

Bergerette savoyienne,  
qui gardez moutons aux praz:  
dy moy si vieulx estre myenne:  
Je te donray uns soulas,  
et ung petit chapperon;  
dy moy se tu m'aymeras,  
ou par la merande ou non.

(He said:) Shepherdess of Savoy,  
who guards the sheep in the fields,  
tell me if you will be mine:  
I will give you some entertainment,  
and a little bonnet;  
Tell me if you will love me,  
whether it is deserved or not.

Je suis la proche voisine  
de monsieur le cura,  
et pour chose qu'on me die,  
mon vouloir ne changera  
pour François ne Bourgoignon.  
par le cor Dé, si fera,  
ou par la merande ou non.

(She said:) I am the nearest neighbour  
of the curate,  
and, whatever I am told,  
my desires will not change  
for Frenchman nor Burgundian.  
By the power of God, it will be so,  
whether it is deserved or not.

### Zelitch, "Taller Than My Shadow" (2017)

Bright universe, lending light to Earth  
to better see these amazing works.

Sometimes, I am taller than my shadow.  
Lend seed to the soil, song to the soul,  
See the wind go through, row by row.  
Sometimes, I'm taller than my shadow.

-text by the composer

### Passareau, "Il est Bel et Bon" (early 16th cent)

Il est bel et bon, commère, mon mari.  
Il estait deux femmes toutes d'ung pays.  
Disanst l'une à l'aulture - "Avez bon mary?"

He is handsome and fine, my husband is,  
There were two gossiping women in the village,  
Saying one to the other, do you have a good  
husband?

Il ne me courrouse, ne me bat aussy.  
Il fait le mesnaige,  
Il donne aux poulailles,  
Et je prens mes plaisirs.

He doesn't scold me, or beat me either.  
He does the chores,  
He feeds the chickens  
And I take my pleasure.

-continues on next page-

Commère, c'est pour rire  
Quand les poulaillies crient:  
Co-co-co-co-da! Petite coquette  
qu'esse-cy?

Il est bel et bon...

Really you have to laugh  
to hear the cries of the chicks and hens:  
Co-co-co-co-da! You little flirt,  
what do we have here?

He is handsome and fine...

### **Tavener, "The Lamb" (1982)**

Little Lamb, who made thee?  
Dost thou know who made thee?  
Gave thee life, and bid thee feed  
By the stream and o'er the mead;  
Gave thee clothing of delight,  
Softest clothing, woolly, bright;  
Gave thee such a tender voice, Making all the vales rejoice?  
Little Lamb, who made thee?  
Dost thou know who made thee?

Little Lamb, I'll tell thee,  
Little Lamb, I'll tell thee:  
He is called by thy name,  
For he calls himself a Lamb.  
He is meek, and he is mild,  
He became a little child.  
I, a child, and thou a lamb,  
We are called by his name.  
Little Lamb, God bless thee!  
Little Lamb, God bless thee!

-William Blake (1789)

### **Lennon and McCartney, "Blackbird"**

Blackbird singing in the dead of night,  
Take these broken wings and learn to fly.  
All your life  
You were only waiting for this moment to arise.

Blackbird singing in the dead of night,  
Take these sunken eyes and learn to see.  
All your life  
You were only waiting for this moment to be free.

Blackbird fly, blackbird fly  
Into the light of the dark black night.  
-Paul McCartney

### **Barber, "To Be Sung on the Water" (1968)**

Beautiful, my delight,  
Pass, as we pass the wave.  
Pass, as the mottled night  
Leaves what it cannot save,  
Scattering dark and bright.

-continues on next page-

Beautiful, pass and be  
Less than the guiltless shade  
To which our vows were said;  
Less than the sound of the oar  
To which our vows were made,  
Less than the sound of its blade  
Dipping the stream once more.

-Louise Bogan

### **McFerrin, "Psalm 23"**

The Lord is my Shepherd, I have all I need.  
She makes me lie down in green meadows,  
Beside the still waters, She will lead.

She restores my soul. She rights my wrongs.  
She leads me in a path of good things  
And fills my heart with songs.

Even though I walk, through a dark and dreary land  
There is nothing that can shake me,  
She has said She won't forsake me,  
I'm in her hand.

She sets a table before me, in the presence of my foes,  
She anoints my head with oil  
And my cup overflows.

Surely goodness and kindness will follow me  
All the days of my life,  
And I will live in her house  
Forever and ever.

Glory be to our Mother, and Daughter,  
And to the Holy of Holies.  
As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be,  
World, without end - Amen.

-Psalm 23 ("The Lord's Prayer")

# Many thanks to...

Special thanks to Rebecca Saltzman for inviting us to share a wonderful day of choral music-making with Simsbury High School!

To staff and faculty at Simsbury High School for facilitating the realization of this concert.

To St. Peter's Episcopal Church Cambridge for lending their space for our rehearsals.

# About Carduus

Founded in 2016, Carduus presents the best of early and modern a capella music to Boston audiences.

Led by Holly Druckman, they explore journeys and musical soundscapes designed to connect meaning and purpose between pieces in a way that sheds new light upon the relationship between the obscure and canon. They have recorded and premiered numerous works for fellow intrepid musicians, and have collaborated with video installation artists such as Maya+Rouville and Guggenheim fellow, Marsia Alexander-Clarke.

The cultural richness of Boston is special to Carduus and that has inspired community-centric projects such 2021's community concert "Concert for remembrance: A Requiem for the Living", lead by guest conductor Lorraine Fitzmaurice, and 2020's fundraiser with composer Bernie Zelitch, "Come Up for Air", benefiting the Boston Children's Chorus.

For more, please visit our fb/instagram@[\*\*carduuschoir\*\*](#), or website at: [\*\*carduuschoir.com\*\*](http://carduuschoir.com).

