

Resound Ensemble Fall Concert 2016

# My Spirit Sang All Day



Friday November 11, 8pm  
Saturday November 12, 8pm  
Monday November 15, 8pm

Noe Valley Ministry  
San Francisco

# My Spirit Sang All Day

## I

**My Spirit Sang All Day**

*Gerald Finzi*

**Now Is the Month of Maying**

**April Is in My Mistress' Face**

**Fire! Fire! My Heart**

*Thomas Morley*

## II

**Angel Band**

*arr. Shawn Kirchner*

**As Torrents in Summer**

**The Shower**

*Edward Elgar*

**Everything is Everything**

*Lauryn Hill*

*arr. Min Cho*

## III

**The Nightingale**

*Thomas Weelkes*

**La Biche**

*Paul Hindemith*

**Le chant des oiseaux**

*Clément Janequin*

**El Grillo**

*Josquin des Prez*

- Intermission -

## IV

**Dieu! qu'il la fait bon regarder**

*Claude Debussy*

**Margoton**

**Clic, clac**

*Francis Poulenc*

**Trois Chansons**

1. Nicolette

2. Trois beaux oiseaux du Paradis

3. Ronde

*Maurice Ravel*

## V

**Take My Heart**

*Orlando Di Lasso*

*arr. Min Cho*

**Weep, O Mine Eyes**

*John Bennet*

**Alfonsina y el mar**

*Ariel Ramírez*

*arr. Vivian Tabbush*

**Dirait-on**

*Morten Lauridsen*

## VI

**And So It Goes**

*Billy Joel*

# Texts, Translations and Notes

## **My Spirit Sang All Day**

Gerald Finzi

Text by Robert Bridges

My spirit sang all day  
O my joy.  
Nothing my tongue could say,  
Only My joy!

My heart an echo caught  
O my joy  
And spake, Tell me thy thought,  
Hide not thy joy.

My eyes gan peer around,  
O my joy  
What beauty hast thou found?  
Shew us thy joy.

My jealous ears grew whist;  
O my joy  
Music from heaven is't,  
Sent for our joy?

She also came and heard;  
O my joy,  
What, said she, is this word?  
What is thy joy?

And I replied,  
O see, O my joy,  
'Tis thee, I cried, 'tis thee:  
Thou art my joy

## **Now Is the Month of Maying**

Text and music by Thomas Morley

Now is the month of Maying,  
when merry lads are playing! Fa la la la la!  
The Spring, clad all in gladness,  
doth laugh at Winter's sadness! Fa la la la la!

Each with his bonny lass,  
upon the greeny grass, fa la la la la!  
And to the bagpipes' sound,  
the nymphs tread out the ground! Fa la la la la!

Fie! Then why sit we musing,  
youth's sweet delight refusing? Fa la la la la!  
Say, dainty nymphs and speak!  
Shall we play barley break? Fa la la la la!

## **April Is in My Mistress' Face**

Thomas Morley

Based on an Italian text by Livio Celiano

April is in my mistress' face,  
And July in her eyes hath place;  
Within her bosom is September,  
But in her heart a cold December.

## **Fire! Fire! My Heart**

Text and music by Thomas Morley

Fire, fire! My heart! O, I burn me! Alas!  
Fa la la la la.  
O help, alas! Ay me, I sit and cry me  
And call for help, but none comes nigh me.  
Fa la la la la.  
I burn, alas! Ay me, will none come quench me?  
O cast water on and drench me!  
Fa la la la la.

### **Angel Band**

arr. Shawn Kirchner  
Text by Jefferson Hascall

The latest sun is sinking fast,  
my race is almost run.  
My strongest trials now are past,  
my triumph is begun.

O come, angel band  
Come and around me stand  
O bear me away on your snow-white wings  
to my immortal home,  
Bear me away on your show-white wings  
to my immortal home.

I know I'm near the holy ranks  
of friend and kindred dear  
I've brushed the dew on Jordan's banks,  
the crossing must be near.

I've almost gained my heav'nly home -  
my spirit loudly sings.  
The holy ones, behold, they come -  
I hear the noise of wings.

### **As Torrents in Summer**

Edward Elgar  
Text by Henry Wadsworth Longfellow

As torrents in summer, Half dried in their channels,  
Suddenly rise, tho' the sky is still cloudless.  
For rain has been falling.  
Far off at their fountains;

So hearts that are fainting Grow full to o'erflowing,  
And they that behold it, Marvel, and know not  
That God at their fountains  
Far off has been raining!

### **The Shower**

Edward Elgar  
Text by Henry Vaughan

Cloud, if as thou dost melt, and with thy train  
Of drops make soft the Earth, my eyes could weep  
O'er my hard heart, that's bound up and asleep;  
Perhaps at last,  
Some such showers past,  
My God would give a sunshine after rain.

### **Everything is Everything**

Text and music by Lauryn Hill and  
Johari Newton, arr. Min Cho

Everything is everything  
What is meant to be, will be  
After winter, must come spring  
Change, it comes eventually

I wrote these words for everyone  
Who struggles in their youth  
Who won't accept deception, instead of what is truth  
It seems we lose the game  
Before we even start to play  
Who made these rules?  
We're so confused  
Easily led astray

Sometimes it seems  
We'll touch that dream  
But things come slow or not at all  
And the ones on top, won't make it stop  
So convinced that they might fall  
Let's love ourselves and we can't fail  
To make a better situation  
Tomorrow, our seeds will grow  
All we need is dedication

## The Nightingale

Thomas Weelkes

The nightingale, the organ of delight,  
the nimble lark, the blackbird, and the thrush,  
and all the pretty choristers of flight,  
that chant their music notes in ev'ry bush:  
Let them no more contend who shall excel,  
the cuckoo is the bird that bears the bell.

## La Biche

Paul Hindemith

Text by Rainer Maria Rilke

*O doe, what lovely ancient forest  
depths abound in your eyes;  
such open trust  
mixed with such fear.  
All this, borne by the brisk  
gracefulness of your bounds.  
But nothing ever disturbs  
that unpossessive  
unawareness of your brow.*

## Le chant des oiseaux

Clément Janequin

*Awake, sleepy hearts,  
the god of love calls you.  
On this first day of May,  
the birds will make you marvel.  
To lift yourself from dismay,  
unclog your ears.  
And fa ri ra ri ron, fe re li jo li (etc...)  
You will be moved to joy,  
for the season is good.*

*You will hear, I advise you,  
a sweet music  
that the royal song thrush will sing  
in a pure voice.*

*Ti, ti, pi-ti chou ti thou-y (etc...)  
The little starling of Paris,  
Wise, courteous and well versed.  
This dear little one,  
Who passes there, naughty thing,  
It is time to go to drink,  
It is time for a sermon, my mistress,  
Go to St. Troin, to St. Robin,  
The queen muse  
To laugh and rejoice is my device,  
each with abandon.*

*Nightingale of the pretty woods,  
whose voice resounds,  
so you don't become bored,  
your throat jabbars away:  
Frian, frian ti-cun, tar tar, teo, co-qui, fi ti,  
fou-quet (etc...)  
Flee, regrets, tears and worries,  
for the season commands it.*

*Turn around, master cuckoo  
get out of our company.  
Each of us gives you a 'bye-bye'  
for you are nothing but a traitor.  
Cuckoo, cuckoo (etc...)  
Traacherously in others' nests,  
you lay without being called.*

## El Grillo

Josquin des Prez

*The cricket is a good singer  
who can hold a long note.  
Give him a drink and he'll go on singing  
But he doesn't do what the other birds do,  
who after singing a little  
just go elsewhere.  
The cricket is always steadfast  
When it is hottest,  
then he sings just for love.*

## Dieu! qu'il la fait bon regarder

Claude Debussy

Text by Charles d'Orleans

*God, what a vision she is;  
one imbued with grace, true and beautiful!  
For all the virtues that are hers  
everyone is quick to praise her.  
Who could tire of her?  
Her beauty constantly renews itself.  
On neither side of the ocean  
do I know any girl or woman  
who is in all virtues so perfect.  
It is a dream even to think of her.  
God, what a vision she is.*

## Margoton

Francis Poulenc

*Margoton goes to fetch water with her little jug  
The spring was in a deep hollow and she fell in  
Oh dear... said Margoton to herself.*

*Three handsome young men pass by  
What will you give, pretty one, if we pull you out?  
Pull me out first, she says, and then we'll see  
When the pretty one was out she strikes up a song  
This is not what we want, pretty one  
It is to hold your little heart if we may  
My little heart, sirs, is not for lechers.*

## Clic, clac

Francis Poulenc

*Click, clack, dance clogs  
and let the canons explode.*

*Click, clack, dance clogs  
and let the reed-pipes sing out.*

*But how is one to call the tune  
when the pretty girls are not here*

*Let us seek the girls  
surely we won't go without*

*Well, good-day, lords and ladies  
will you give us the pretty girl there?*

*Girls are made for housework  
and to look after the home*

*Yes, but to get married  
you need to have boys*

*You did not do things any differently,  
you sir and you, madam*

*Then you can go to the devil  
and good riddance*

*Ah, sir and you too, madam  
Let us embrace and have done.*

## Trois Chansons

Text and music by Maurice Ravel

### 1. Nicolette

*Nicolette, at eventide,  
went for a walk in the fields,  
to pick daisies, daffodils and lily-of-the-valley.  
skipping cheerfully,  
looking around here, there and everywhere.*

*She met a growling wolf,  
bristling, with shining eyes:  
Hey there, my Nicolette, won't you come to  
Grandma's house?  
Breathlessly Nicolette ran away,  
leaving behind her wimple and white shoes.*

*She met a handsome page,  
with blue stockings and grey doublet:  
Hey there, my Nicolette, wouldn't you like a sweetheart?  
Sensibly, poor Nicolette returned, very slowly and with  
a heavy heart.*

*She met a white-haired lord,  
twisted, ugly, stinking and pot-bellied:  
Hey there, my Nicolette, wouldn't you like all this  
money?  
Quickly good Nicolette was in his arms,  
never to return.*

### 2. Trois beaux oiseaux du Paradis

*Three lovely birds from Paradise  
(My beloved is to the fighting gone)  
Three lovely birds from Paradise  
Have flown along this way.*

*The first was bluer than Heaven's blue  
(My beloved is to the fighting gone)  
The second white as the fallen snow  
The third was wrapt in bright red glow.*

*"Ye lovely birds from Paradise  
(My beloved is to the fighting gone)  
Ye lovely birds from Paradise  
What bring ye then this way?"*

*"I bring to thee a glance of azure  
(Thy beloved is to the fighting gone)"  
"And I on fairest snow white brow  
A fond kiss must leave, yet purer still."*

*"Thou bright red bird from Paradise  
(My beloved is to the fighting gone)  
Thou bright red bird from Paradise  
What bringest thou to me?"*

*"A faithful heart all crimson red,  
(Thy beloved is to the fighting gone)"  
"Ah! I feel my heart glowing cold...  
Take it also with thee."*

### 3. Ronde

The old women:  
*Do not go to the woods of Ormonde,  
young girls, do not go to the woods:  
They are full of satyrs, centaurs, evil sorcerers,  
leprechauns and incubi,  
ogres, imps,  
fauns, sprites, lamias,  
devils, big devils, little devils,  
goatsfeet, gnomes, demons,  
werewolves, elves, Myrmidons,  
enchanters and mages,  
vampires, sylphs, bogeymen,  
cyclopes, djinns, goblins,  
korrigans, necromancers, kobolds...  
Do not go to the woods of Ormonde!*

The old men:  
*Do not go to the woods of Ormonde,  
young boys, do not go to the woods:  
They are full of faunesses, Bacchantes, evil fairies,  
satyresses, ogresses and witches,  
centaureses and she-devils,  
ghouls coming from their sabbat,  
leprechauns and demons,  
ghosts, nymphs, Myrmidons,  
hamadryads, dryads, naiads, Maenads, Thyiades,  
sprites, shades, she-gnomes,  
succubi, Gorgons, goblins.  
Do not go to the woods of Ormonde!*

The girls and the boys:

*We will no longer go to the woods of Ormonde,  
alas! we will no longer go to the woods.*

*There are no more satyrs, no more nymphs or evil fairies,  
no more leprechauns, no more incubi,  
no more ogres, imps,  
fauns, sprites, lamias,  
devils, big devils, little devils,  
goatsfeet, gnomes, demons,  
werewolves, elfs, Myrmidons,  
no more enchanters nor mages,  
vampires, sylphs, bogeymen, cyclopes, djinns,  
archdevils, ifrit, trolls, woodland spirits, goblins,  
korrigans, necromancers, kobolds.*

*Do not go to the woods of Ormonde.*

*The foolish old women,  
the foolish old men,  
have frightened them off. Ah!*

### **Take My Heart**

Orlando Di Lasso  
arr. Min Cho

Take my heart into your care,  
and soothe its sorrow and complaining;  
Or, once again before we part,  
Ah, hold me fast!  
My eyes, that always met you smiling,  
that shone with joy when you were near,  
Smile, alas, no more, but are weeping with a  
parting tear.

### **Weep, O Mine Eyes**

John Bennet

Weep, o mine eyes and cease not,  
alas, these your spring tides me thinks  
increase not.  
O when begin you to swell so high  
that I may drown me in you?

### **Alfonsina y el mar**

Ariel Ramírez, arr. Vivian Tabbush  
Text by Félix Luna

*Across the soft sand that the waves lick  
Her small footprints are not coming back anymore  
Only one path made of sorrow and silence  
Reached the deep water  
Only one path made of untold sorrows  
Reached the foam*

*Only God knows about the anguish that accompanied you  
And about the old pains your voice never told  
That caused you to go to sleep, lulled by the song  
Of the seashells  
The song sung in the depths of the dark sea by  
The seashell*

*You're going away, Alfonsina along with your loneliness,  
What kind of new poems did you go looking for?  
An ancient voice made of wind and salt  
Is shattering your soul and taking you away  
And you go there, like in a dream  
Asleep, Alfonsina, dressed with the sea.*

*Five little mermaids will escort you  
Through paths made of seaweed and corals  
And phosphorescent sea horses will sing  
A round, by your side;  
And the aquatic dwellers  
Will soon play by your side.*

*Dim the light of the lamp a bit for me  
Let me sleep in peace, nurse,  
And if he calls don't tell him I'm here  
Tell him that Alfonsina is not coming back  
And if he calls never tell him I'm here  
Tell him that I have left*

*You're going away, Alfonsina along with your loneliness  
What kind of new poems did you go looking for?  
An ancient voice made of wind and salt  
Is shattering your soul and taking you away  
And you go there, like in a dream,  
Asleep, Alfonsina, dressed with the sea.*

**Dirait-on**

Morten Lauridsen

Text by Rainer Maria Rilke

*Abandon surrounding abandon,  
Tenderness touching tenderness...  
Your oneness endlessly  
Caresses itself, so they say;*

*Self-caressing  
Through its own clear reflection.  
Thus you invent the theme  
of Narcissus fulfilled.*

**And So It Goes**

Text and music by Billy Joel

In every heart there is a room  
A sanctuary safe and strong  
To heal the wounds from lovers past  
Until a new one comes along

I spoke to you in cautious tones  
You answered me with no pretense  
And still I feel I said too much  
My silence is my self defense

And every time I've held a rose  
It seems I only felt the thorns  
And so it goes, and so it goes  
And so will you soon I suppose

But if my silence made you leave  
Then that would be my worst mistake  
So I will share this room with you  
And you can have this heart to break

And this is why my eyes are closed  
It's just as well for all I've seen  
And so it goes, and so it goes  
And you're the only one who knows

So I would choose to be with you  
That's if the choice were mine to make  
But you can make decisions too  
And you can have this heart to break

And so it goes, and so it goes  
And you're the only one who knows.'

## OUR MUSICIANS

### *Sopranos*

Lindsey Clopp  
Anne Cramer  
Allison Crow  
Nina Dessart  
Fiona Friedland  
Victoria Lee  
Abby McLoughlin  
Ruth Nott  
Jessica Pfeifer  
Erica Schemper  
Kristen Schultz Oliver  
Emily Speer  
Susie Wheeler

### *Tenors*

Steven Aldridge  
Daniel Brett  
Evan Coughenour  
Dan Fang  
John Gregg  
Sean Hennessey  
Patrick Hosfield  
Andrei Kreutzberg  
Jared Landsman  
Adrian Li  
William Zhang

### *Altos*

Nancy Aldrich-Ruenzel  
Anne Marie Borch  
Caia Brookes  
Ester Cantó Puig  
Katie Cofer  
Emily Crozier  
Jamie Freedman  
Carolyn Hui  
Sade McDougal  
Claire Michaels  
Betty Michaud  
Nevena Paripovic  
Jessica Redford  
Jennifer Rozsa  
Lydia Walker

### *Basses*

Min Cho  
Christoph Droesser  
Fred Fishman  
David Friedlander-Holm  
John Garvin  
Ian Hadley  
Martin Kampmann  
Andrew Kiselius  
Kenji Matsuoka  
Kevin McGee  
Matthew Scherb  
Mark Shattuck

## SMALL ENSEMBLES

*Everything is Everything:* Allison Crow, Jessica Redford, Caia Brookes, Sade McDougal, Evan Coughenour, William Zhang, Min Cho, Fred Fishman, Daniel Brett

*The Nightingale:* Lindsey Clopp, Anne Cramer, Kristen Schultz Oliver, Jessica Pfeifer, John Gregg, Mark Shattuck, Kenji Matsuoka

*Le Chant des Oiseaux:* Allison Crow, Anne Cramer, Emily Speer, Luçik Aprahämian, Anne Marie Borch, Kristen Schultz Oliver, Dan Fang, John Gregg, Kevin McGee, John Garvin, Andrew Kiselius, Matthew Scherb

*Margoton:* Jessica Pfeifer, Nina Dessart, Lindsey Clopp, Claire Michaels, Emily Speer, John Gregg, Adrian Li, Mark Shattuck, Kenji Matsuoka

## SOLOISTS

*Clic Clac:* Ian Hadley

*Trois beaux oiseaux du Paradis:* Emily Speer, Jennifer Rozsa, Daniel Brett, Andrew Kiselius

*And So It Goes:* Susie Wheeler, Matthew Scherb

## ARTISTIC DIRECTOR

Luçik Aprahämian

## ACCOMPANIST

John Gregg

## SECTION LEADERS

Kristen Schultz Oliver, Jennifer Rozsa, John Gregg, Mark Shattuck

## INSTRUMENTALISTS

John Gregg, piano  
John Garvin, drum  
Jennifer Rosza, tambourine

## BOARD OF DIRECTORS

Anne Marie Borch, Katie Cofer, Matthew Cook, Jeff Johnson, Victoria Lee, Erica Schemper, Emily Shisko, Lydia Walker

## HOUSE MANAGER

Jeff Johnson



## OUR MISSION

Resound Ensemble is a community of singers sharing intimate, engaging performances with audiences in the San Francisco Bay Area. We are committed to an eclectic repertoire that connects today's audience to the human experience through song.

*In addition to our musicians, the following have made generous contributions to Resound Ensemble. Please accept our deepest gratitude.*

## OUR DONORS

Blackbird, Jeff Johnson, Lisa Spitalewitz, The Salesforce Foundation, Boston Consulting Group, Erica Schemper, Martha Hayes, Liz Balsam, Min Cho, Emily Shisko, Fiona Friedland, Kristen Schultz Oliver, Anne Marie Borch, Susan VanKuiken, Gary Crozier, Naveen Chandra, David Frangquist, Ryan Connolly, Ian McCuaig, Anne Hocquet, Matthew Kinn, William Blond, Kathleen Robinson, Mark Shattuck, Matthew Cook, Joey Wilson, Yale Abrams

## OUR THANKS

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## SING WITH US!

Whether you're a recent college graduate who wants to continue singing, or have many years of singing under your belt, we're interested in you! Mid-year auditions for the 2016-2017 season will be held in January 2017.

See our website for more more specific information.

[www.resoundensemble.org](http://www.resoundensemble.org)

## JOIN US

### Spring Concerts

Noe Valley Ministry

Friday, May 12 8:00pm • Saturday, May 13 8:00pm • Monday, May 15 8:00pm

### Other Minds Festival

Lou Harrison Gamelan Masterpieces

Saturday, May 20 7:30pm

## Join Us In Supporting Resound Ensemble's Future

Every contribution we receive from you makes a difference for Resound Ensemble's future. We promise to use your gifts wisely as we continue to perform concerts that inspire and move audiences in the Bay Area, and strive to create events that build community through heartfelt, intimate music making. Please consider including Resound Ensemble in your generosity. The Board of Directors are available to speak with you at the reception about how your donation will have an immediate, powerful and lasting impact on our organization.

You can make a donation to a board member, stop by the ticket table, drop cash or a check in the tip jar at the reception, go to our website and donate through PayPal, or use the SquareCash app or website and send a donation to [treasurer@resoundensemble.org](mailto:treasurer@resoundensemble.org).

Resound Ensemble is a 501(c)(3) organization.

Please see our website for more information:  
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ENSEMBLE