

UNIVERSITY OF EDINBURGH
CHAMBER CONCERTS

SEASON 1957—58

Seventh Concert

LUTE AND
LUTENIST SONGS

MEZZO-SOPRANO :

CHRISTIANE VAN ACKER

LUTE :

MICHAEL PODOLSKI

REID SCHOOL OF MUSIC

THURSDAY, 6th FEBRUARY, 1958

AT 7.30 P.M.

PROGRAMME ONE SHILLING

PROGRAMME

- I. THREE PIECES FOR LUTE *Joanambrosio Dalza*
(from *Intabulatura de Lauto* . . . Venetia 1508)
Tastar de corde
Pavanna alla Ferrarese
Piva
- II. FOUR SPANISH SONGS *Alonso Mudarra*
(from *Tres libros de musica* . . . Sevilla 1546)
Cancion—"Claros y frescos Rios" (*Boscan*)
Clear and fresh brooks,
Trees that lived and died,
Listen to my bitter voice . . .
Soneto en Italiano—"La Vita fugge" (*Petrarca*)
Life flees and death follows . . .
Present and past make war upon me,
As does the future . . .
I see happiness at the port,
Masts and sails broken
And dimmed the beautiful lights.
Verso en Latin—"A la Muerte de la Princesa Dona
Maria"
Thou that behold'st the royal tomb with sad eyes
How canst thou shed no tears?
Villancico—"Isabel, perdiste la tu Faxe"
Isabel, Isabel you lost your belt,
It floats in the water. O so gallant Isabel.
- III. LA DURA PARTITA *Jacomo Gorzanis*
(from *Intabulatura di liuto* . . . Venetia 1561)
Pass' e Mezzo
Padoana del Detto
A DANCE FOR LUTE—"Der lauffer Tantz" *Wolff Heckel*
(*Lauten Büch, von Mancherley* . . . Strasburg 1562)
- IV. FOUR COURT SONGS *Adrian Leroy*
(*Premier livre d'airs de cour* . . . Paris 1571)
"Quand ce beau printemps je vois" (*Ronsard*)
When I see beautiful spring
I see earth and streams grow young again . . .
I see all the beauties it borrows from my lady . . .

"Quand le gril chante"

When the cricket sings to the sound of the gringoulin
Madam says that one is whistling for Martin.
Hark, Martin! Come here, Martin! Up, Martin!

"La terre naguère glacée" (*Desportes*)

The earth once covered with ice is now green,
Its bosom adorned with flowers . . .
I see nothing but darkness
I hear nothing but mournful lamentations.

"J'ai bien mal choisi"

I chose wrong, it seems, to have taken for a friend
One so young for me . . . O coward friend, half a friend!
Never did I love him, and never did I not love him.

V. THREE PIECES FOR LUTE *John Dowland*
(*Lachrimae or seven tears* . . . London 1605)

Allemanda Englessa

Pavan—"Lachrimae Antiquae"

Galliard—"The King of Denmark"

VI. FOUR ITALIAN SONGS *Giovanni Stefani*
(*Afetti amorosi, canzonette* . . . Venetia 1621)

Amante sdegnato

I no more consume myself, I no more burn
as I once burned
For your love, you fickle, thankless one . . .

Fedelta non conosciuta

Ye open spaces and shady forests . . .
Happy shores and beloved hills . . .
Bear witness that I now die
For the one I adore.

Occhi crudeli

O charming eyes, beautiful and dear . . .
The very place where love dwells . . .
See how I burn.

Ninfa sconsciente

Tell me, O beautiful shepherdess,
Do you feel the spark of love?
See this beautiful look.

"It is not true"

Don't you see that my soul
Takes its light from these rays?

"I do not hear you"

As love does not dwell in thy soul,
And as you are obstinate
Resta in pace.

INTERVAL

- I. THREE PIECES IN THE PHRYGIAN MODE *Denis Gaultier*
 (*La rhétorique des Dieu*) . . . Paris 1652)
 Allemande—"Le Tombeau de Mademoiselle Gaultier"
 Sarabande
 Courante—"Cleopatre Amante"
- II. THREE SONGS *Henry Purcell*
 (*Orpheus Britannicus* . . . London 1698)
 Strike the viol, touch the lute
 Bess of Bedlam
 Man is for the woman made
- III SUITE FOR LUTE, NO. I IN E MINOR *J. S. Bach*
 (*Lauten Büch of J. L. Krebs, circa 1730*)
 Prelude, Presto Sarabande
 Allemande Bourrée
- IV. A CANTATA FOR ONE VOICE—"Diane" *Nicholas Bernier*
 (*Cantates françaises avec la basse continue—Paris 1706*)
 Recit.—Chaste Diana sees Cupid and the gods of
 Cythera asleep. She tells them the following
 words they do not hear.
 Air Sérieux—"Vous par qui tant de misérables"
 Sleep unrelenting loves.
 Let the world take rest.
 Let us provide for the world's rest
 By destroying their odious arrows.
 Recit.—She draws closer without noise and breaks the
 perfidious arrows. All the gods of the forest hail
 her and claim their joy as follows:
 Air Gai—"Quel bonheur, quelle victoire . . ."
 Fortune! Victory!
 Triumph! Glory!
 The loves are disarmed.
 Recit.—Cupid awakes, finds an unshattered arrow and
 wounds Diana; he is avenged.
 Air tendre—"Respectons l'amour"
 Let us respect love while it sleeps.
 It is vain to destroy all its arrows
 If we ignore the one it keeps for us.