

lied-  
teksten  
Voces8



Voces8 © Andy Staples

de Doelen

stijlvolle  
Londense a capella

zo 20 november 2022  
Jurriaanse Zaal, 11:00

# programma

zo 20 nov 22 | Jurriaanse Zaal, 20:15

## Voces8

**William Byrd** 1543-1623  
**Sing Joyfully**

**Benjamin Britten** 1913-1976  
**Choral Dances** uit 'Gloriana'

**Nat King Cole** 1919-1965  
**Straighten Up an Fly Right**

**Irving Berlin** 1888-1989  
**Cheek to Cheek** arr. Jim Clements

**Sergej Rachmaninov** 1873-1943  
**Bogoroditse Devo**

**Jake Runestad** 1986  
**Let My Love Be Heard**

**Giovanni Perluigi da Palestrina**  
ca. 1525 – 1594  
**Magnificat Primi Toni**

**Johann Sebastian Bach** 1685-1750  
**Bourrée, BWV 996** arr. Ward Swingle

**Thomas Weelkes** 1576-1623  
**As Vestas was from Latmos hill**  
**descending**

**Orlando di Lasso** 1532-1594  
**Dessus le marché d'Arras**

**Van Morrison** 1945  
**Moondance** arr. Alexander L'Estrange

**Stephen Sondheim** 1930-2021  
**Send in the Clowns**

**Luis Demetrio** 1931-2007 &  
**Pablo Beltrán Ruiz** 1915-2008  
**Sway** arr. Alexander L'Estrange

**Antônio Carlos Jobim** 1927-1994  
**Samba de uma Nota Só**

pauze

## uitvoerenden

### Voces8:

Andrea Haines, Molly Noon, Katie Jeffries-Harris,  
Barnaby Smith, Blake Morgan, Euan Williamson,  
Christopher Moore en Jonathan Pacey

# liedteksten

## 01 anoniem – Sing Joyfully

Sing joyfully unto God our strength.  
Sing loud unto the God of Jacob.  
Take the song and bring forth the timbrel,  
the pleasant harp and the viol.  
Blow the trumpet in the new moon,  
even in the time appointed and at our feast day.  
For this is a statute for Israel,  
and a law of the God of Jacob

## 02 William Plomer – Choral Dances uit 'Gloriana'

### 1. 'Time'

Yes, he is Time,  
Lusty and blithe!  
Time is at his apogee!  
Although you thought to see  
A bearded ancient with a scythe.  
No reaper he  
That cries 'Take heed!'  
Time is at his apogee!  
Young and strong in his prime!  
Behold the sower of the seed!

### 2. 'Concord'

Concord is here  
Our days to bless  
And this our land to endue  
With plenty, peace and happiness.  
Concord and Time  
Each needeth each:  
The ripest fruit hangs where  
Not one, but only two, only two can reach.

### 3. 'Time and Concord'

From springs of bounty,  
Through this county,  
Streams abundant  
Of thanks shall flow.  
Where life was scanty,  
Fruits of plenty  
Swell resplendent  
From earth below!  
No Greek nor Roman  
Queenly woman

Knew such favour  
From Heav'n above  
As she whose presence  
Is our pleasance  
Gloriana  
Hath all our love!

### 4. 'Country Girls'

Sweet flag and cuckoo flower  
Cowslip and columbine,  
Kingcups and sops-in-wine,  
Flower-de-luce and calamint,  
Harebell and hyacinth,  
Myrtle and bay and rosemary between,  
Norfolk's own garlands for her Queen.

### 5. 'Rustics and Fishermen'

From fen and meadow  
In rushy baskets  
They bring ensamples of all they grow.  
In earthen dishes  
Their deep-sea fishes;  
Yearly fleeces,  
Woven blankets;  
New cream and junkets,  
And rustic trinkets,  
On wicker flaskets,  
Their country largess  
The best they know.

### 6. 'Final Dance of Homage'

These tokens of our love receiving  
O take them, Princess great and dear.  
From Norwich city you are leaving,  
That you afar may feel us near.

## 03 Irving Mills – Straighten Up and Fly Right

A buzzard took a monkey for a ride in the air  
The monkey thought that everything was on the square

The buzzard tried to toss (toll throw) the  
monkey of of his back  
But the monkey grabbed is neck and said now  
listen jack

Straighten up and fly right  
Straighten up and fly right  
Straighten up and fly right  
Cool down papa don't you blow your top

Ain't no use in diving  
What's the use of diving  
Straighten up and fly right  
Cool down papa don't you blow your top

The buzzard told the monkey you are choking me  
Release your hold and i will set you free  
The monkey looked the buzzard right dead in the eye  
And said your story's so touching, it's sounds just like a lie

Straighten up and fly right  
Straighten up and stay right  
Straighten up and fly right  
Cool down papa don't you blow your top  
The buzzard told the monkey you are choking me  
Release your hold and i will set you free  
The monkey looked the buzzard right dead in the eye  
And said your story's so touching, it's sounds just like a lie

Straighten up and fly right  
Straighten up and stay right  
Straighten up and fly right  
Cool down papa don't you blow your top  
Straighten up and fly right  
Straighten up and stay right  
Straighten up and fly right  
Cool down papa don't you blow your top

## 05 Bogoroditse Dyévo, raduisya

Bogoróditse Dyévo, ráduisya,  
Blagodátnaya Mariye, Gospód s tobóyu.  
Blagoslovyéna ty v zhenákh,  
i blagoslovyén plod chryéva tvoyevó,  
yáko Spása rodilá yesí dush náshikh.

## 04 Irving Berlin – Cheek to Cheek

Heaven, I'm in Heaven,  
And my heart beats so that I can hardly speak;  
And I seem to find the happiness I seek  
When we're out together dancing, cheek to cheek.

Heaven, I'm in Heaven,  
And the cares that hang around me thro' the week  
Seem to vanish like a gambler's lucky streak  
When we're out together dancing, cheek to cheek.

Oh! I love to climb a mountain,  
And to reach the highest peak,  
But it doesn't thrill me half as much  
As dancing cheek to cheek.

Oh! I love to go out fishing  
In a river or a creek,  
But I don't enjoy it half as much  
As dancing cheek to cheek.

Dance with me  
I want my arm about you;  
The charm about you  
Will carry me thro' to Heaven

I'm in Heaven,  
And my heart beats so that I can hardly speak;  
And I seem to find the happiness I seek  
When we're out together dancing cheek to cheek.

Verheug U, maagdelijke Moeder Gods  
Maria, vol van genade, de heer is met U.  
Gij zijt de gezegende onder de vrouw  
en gezegend is de vrucht van uw schoot  
want u heeft de redder van onze zielen gebaar

## 06 Alfred Noyes – Let My Love Be Heard

Angels, where you soar  
Up to God's own light,  
Take my own lost bird  
On your hearts tonight;  
And as grief once more  
Mounts to heaven and sings,  
Let my love be heard  
Whispering in your wings.

## 07 Magnificat Primi Toni

Magnificat, anima mea, Dominum  
et exultavit spiritus meus in Deo, salutari meo.

Quia respexit humilitatem ancillæ suæ: ecce enim ex hoc beatam me dicent omnes generationes.

Quia fecit mihi magna, qui potens est, et sanctum nomen eius, et misericordia eius a progenie in progenies timentibus eum.

Fecit potentiam in brachio suo, dispersit superbos mente cordis sui.  
Deposuit potentes de sede et exultavit humiles; esurientes implevit bonis et divites dimisit inanes.

Suscepit Israel puerum suum recordatus misericordiæ suæ, sicut locutus est ad patres nostros, Abraham et semini eius in sæcula.

Gloria Patri, et Filio, et Spiritui Sancto: sicut erat in principio, et nunc, et semper, et in sæcula sæculorum. Amen.

Mijn ziel prijst de Heer, en mijn geest heeft zich verblijd over God, mijn Heiland; omdat hij heeft omgezien naar de lage stand van zijn dienstmaagd; want zie, voortaan zullen alle geslachten mij zalig prijzen, omdat hij grote dingen voor mij heeft gedaan, hij die machtig is, en heilig is Zijn naam, en zijn barmhartigheid is van geslacht tot geslacht voor wie hem vrezen. Hij heeft de kracht van zijn arm getoond, en de hoogmoedigen uiteengejaagd in de gezindheid van zijn hart. Hij heeft machtigen van de troon gestoten en eenvoudigen verhoogd. Hij heeft hongerigen met gaven overladen, en rijken met lege handen weggestuurd. Hij heeft zich het lot van Israel, zijn dienaar, aangetrokken, zich herinnerend zijn barmhartigheid, zoals hij tot onze vaders heeft gesproken, tot Abraham en zijn nageslacht in eeuwigheid. Ere zij de Vader en de Zoon en de Heilige Geest, zoals het was in den beginne, en nu en altijd, en in de eeuwen der eeuwen. Amen.

## 08 As Vesta was from Latmos Hill Descending

As Vesta was from Latmos hill descending,  
She spied a maiden Queen the same ascending,  
Attended on by all the shepherds' swain,  
To whom Diana's darlings came running down amain,  
First two by two, then three by three together,  
Leaving their goddess all alone hasted thither;  
And mingling with the shepherds of her train,  
With mirthful tunes her presence entertain.

Then sang the shepherds and nymphs of Diana,  
Long live fair Oriana!

## 09 Dessus le marché d'Arras

Dessus le marché d'Arras  
Mireli, mirela bon bas  
J'ai trouvé un espagnart,  
Sentin, senta sur la bon bas  
Mireli, mirela bon bille,  
Mireli, mirela bon bas.

Il m'a dit: fille écoute  
De l'argent on vous donnera  
Sentin, senta sur la bon bas  
Mireli, mirela bon bille,  
Mireli, mirela, bon bas.

Op de markt van Arras,  
Mireli, mirela, bon bas  
Kwam ik een Spanjaard tegen  
Sentin senta, sur la bon bas.  
Mireli, mirela, bon bille  
Mireli, mirela, bon bas

Hij zei mij "Meisje, luister  
naar het geld da tik je geven zal!"  
Sentin senta, sur la bon bas.  
Mireli, mirela, bon bille  
Mireli, mirela, bon bas

## 10 Van Morrison – Moondance

Well, it's a marvelous night for a moondance  
With the stars up above in your eyes  
A fantabulous night to make romance  
'Neath the cover of October skies

And all the leaves on the trees are falling  
To the sound of the breezes that blow  
You know I'm tryin' to please to the calling  
Of your heartstrings that play soft and low

You know the night's magic seems to whisper  
and hush  
You know the soft moonlight seems to shine in  
your blush

Can I just have one more moondance with you,  
my love?  
Can I just make some more romance with  
a-you, my love?

Well, I wanna make love to you tonight  
I can't wait 'til the mornin' has come  
You know, I know now the time is just right  
And straight into my arms you will run

And when you come, my heart will be waiting  
To make sure that you're never alone  
There and then all my dreams will come true, dear  
There and then I will make you my own

And every time I touch you, you just tremble  
inside  
And I know how much you want me, that you  
can't hide

Can I just have one more moondance with you,  
my love?  
Can I just make some more romance with  
a-you, my love?

Well, it's a marvelous night for a moondance  
With the stars up above in your eyes  
A fantabulous night to make romance  
'Neath the cover of October skies

And all the leaves on the trees are falling  
To the sound of the breezes that blow  
You know I'm trying to please to the calling  
Of your heartstrings that play soft and low

You know the night's magic seems to whisper  
and hush  
You know the soft moonlight seems to shine in  
your blush

Can I just have one more moondance with you,  
my love?  
Can I just make some more romance with  
a-you, my love?

One more moondance with you  
In the moonlight  
On a magic night  
La, la, la, la, la, in the moonlight  
On a magic night  
Can't I just have one more, more dance with  
you, my love?

## 11 Stephen Sondheim – Send In the Clowns

Isn't it rich?  
Are we a pair?  
Me here at last on the ground,  
You in mid-air,  
Where are the clowns?

Isn't it bliss?  
Don't you approve?  
One who keeps tearing around,  
One who can't move,  
Where are the clowns?  
There ought to be clowns?

Just when I'd stopped opening doors,  
Finally knowing the one that I wanted was yours  
Making my entrance again with my usual flair  
Sure of my lines  
No one is there

Don't you love farce?  
My fault, I fear  
I thought that you'd want what I want  
Sorry, my dear!  
But where are the clowns  
Send in the clowns  
Don't bother, they're here

Isn't it rich?  
Isn't it queer?  
Losing my timing this late in my career  
But where are the clowns?  
There ought to be clowns  
Well, maybe next year

## 12 Norman Gimbel - Sway

When marimba rhythms start to play  
Dance with me, make me sway  
Like a lazy ocean hugs the shore  
Hold me close, sway me more

Like a flower bending in the breeze  
Bend with me, sway with ease  
When we dance, you have a way with me  
Stay with me, sway with me

Other dancers may be on the floor  
Dear, but my eyes will see only you  
Only you have that magic technique  
When we sway, I go weak

I can hear the sounds of violins  
Long before it begins  
Make me thrill as only you know how  
Sway me smooth, sway me now

Other dancers may be on the floor  
Dear, but my eyes will see only you  
Only you have that magic technique  
When we sway, I go weak

I can hear the sounds of violins  
Long before it begins  
Make me thrill as only you know how  
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Like a lazy ocean hugs the shore  
Hold me close, sway me more

Like a flower bending in the breeze  
Bend with me, sway with ease  
When we dance you have a way with me  
Stay with me, sway with me

When marimbas start to play  
Hold me close, make me sway  
Like a lazy ocean hugs the shore  
Hold me close, sway me more

Like a flower bending in the breeze  
Bend with me, sway with ease  
When we dance, you have a way with me  
Stay with me, sway with me

## 13 One Note Samba – Newton Mendonça

Eis aqui este sambinha  
Feito numa nota só  
Outras notas vão entrar  
Mas a base é uma só  
Esta outra é consequência  
Do que acabo de dizer  
Como eu sou a consequência  
Inevitável de você

Quanta gente existe por aí  
Que fala tanto  
E não diz nada  
Ou quase nada  
Já me utilizei de toda a escala  
E no final não sobrou nada  
Não deu em nada

E voltei prá minha nota  
Como eu volto prá você  
Vou cantar com a minha nota  
Como eu gosto de você  
E quem quer todas as notas  
Ré mi fá sol la si dó  
Fica sempre sem nenhuma  
Fique numa nota só

Dit hier is een kleine samba  
Gebouwd rond een enkele noot  
Andere noten zullen volgen  
maar de kern blijft die ene noot  
Deze nieuwe is het voortvloei-  
sel van die ene die we net hebben gehad  
Zoals ik het onvermijdbare  
voortvloei-  
sel ben van jou

Er zijn zo veel mensen  
Die maar praten en praten  
en niets zeggen  
of bijna niets  
Ik heb al de hele toonladder die ik ken gebruikt  
En uiteindelijk ben ik nergens  
Of bijna nergens

Dus keert ik terug naar mijn eerste noot  
Zoals ik terugkom bij jou  
Met die ene not zal ik zingen  
Hoezeer ik van je houdt  
En wie alle noten wil  
Ré mi fá sol la si dó  
Die blijft altijd in z'n eentje  
Blijf bij de noten die je kent