

Lament from the opera: Dido and Aeneas

Recitative

Thy hand, Belinda; darkness shades me,
On thy bosom let me rest;
More I would, but Death invades me;
Death is now welcome

Aria

When I am laid, am laid in earth,
May my wrongs create no trouble, no trouble in thy breast,
Remember me! remember me! but ah! forget my fate.

Nos esprits libres et contents

Nos esprit libres et content,
Vivent en ces doux passe temps.
Et par de si chastes plaisirs,
Bannissent tous l'autres desirs.
La danse, la chasse et les bois,
Nous rendent exemptes des lois.
Et des miseres dont l'amour,
Afflige les cœurs de la Cour.

Our free and happy spirits
Live amongst these gentle pastimes
And by such chaste pleasures
Banish all other desires
Dancing, hunting, and woodland
Free us from the laws
And pains which love
Inflicts up the hearts of the Courtly

Vous me juries bergère(Lute solo) You swear to me, shepherdess

Un jour l'amoureuse Silvie

Un jour l'amoureuse Silvie One day the amorous Sylvie
Disoit baise moy je te prie Said "Kiss me, I beg you"
Au berger qui seul est sa vie To the shepherd who alone was her life and her love
Baise moy Pasteur je te prie, "Kiss me shepherd, I beg you,
Et te leve car il est jour. And then get up, for it is day."

Mais puis qu'il faut que je te laisse "Since I must leave you
Baise moy ma chere déesse, Kiss me my sweet goddess
Soulage l'ennuy qui m'opresse Soothe the cares that oppress me
Par trop d'amour. Through so much love."

Ma bergère est tendre et fidelle

Ma bergere est tendre et fidelle, est tendre et fidelle, My shepherdess is kind and faithful
Mais hélas, hélas fon amour n'égale pas le mien ; But alas, her love does not equal mine
Son amour n'égale pas le mien Her love does not equal mine
Elle ayme son troupeau, sa houlette et son chien, She loves her flock, her crook and her dog
Et je ne scaurois aymer qu'elle. And I know how to love only her

Tourdion (Quand je bois)

Le bon vin nous a rendus gais,
Chantons, oublions peines, chantons !
En mangeant d'un gras jambon,
à ce flacon faisons la guerre !
Buvons bien, buvons mes amis,
trinquons, buvons, gaiement, chantons !

Good wine has made us happy
Sing, forget our cares, sing !
Whilst eating a fatty ham
Let's make war on this flask
Drink up my friends
Toast, drink, sing gaily

Quand je bois du vin claret, tout tourne tourne... When I drink a claret everything turns about
Aussi désormais je bois Anjou ou Arbois. And yet I drink Anjou or Arbois
Chantons et buvons, à ce flacon faisons la guerre ; Sing and drink, make war on this flask
Chantons et buvons mes amis, buvons donc ! Sing and drink my friends

Nut Point Centre

Natinati Wāhi Pokapū

Arts, Music & Nature Centre - Christchurch & Canterbury
Toi, Puoro me Taiao Pokapū - Ōtautahi me Waitaha

Renaissance an Elizabethan Consort



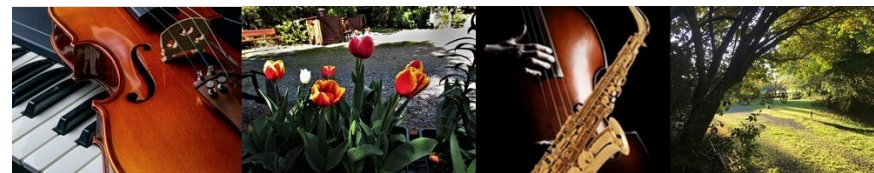
Entente Cordiale!

Melancholy and mirth in early music from England and France
Directed by Roger Buckton
Lute-Viol-Flute-Recorder-Harpsichord

Saturday 11 April 19:30

Programme

www.nutpoint.org



Programme

Renaissance presents *Entente Cordiale*

Melancholy and mirth in early music from England and France

Roger Buckton: Treble viol, recorders, baroque flute, crumhorn, vocal
Jane Brown: Bass viol
Jonathan Le Cocq: Arch-lute, Baroque Guitar
Courtney Hickmott: soprano, percussion
Richard Oswin: Harpsichord, recorders, percussion, vocal
Nicolette Paul : Viols, recorders, vocal

First Half

The Court of Henry VIII

Time to pass with goodly sport Anon
Ah Robin William Cornysh (1465-1523)
Amy souffrez Pierre Moulu (1484?-c.1560)

The Elizabeth era

Pavan: *The Image of Melancholly* Anthony Holborne (1549-1602)
Galliard: *The faire-round*

A toy Giles Farnaby (1563-1640)
Preludium John Dowland (1563-1626)

Flow my tears

Semper Dowland semper dolens

Post-Restoration England

Greensleeves Song and divisions to a ground Anon

Lament from the opera: *Dido and Aeneas*

Henry Purcell (1659-1695)

Trio sonata in F for two recorders and continuo

George Frideric Handel (1685-1759)

Allegro – Grave - Allegro

Refreshments, Curtesy of Nut Point Studio Cafeteria



Second Half

Bourbon France

Nos esprits libres et contents Anon

Vous me juries bergère Anon

Un jour l'amoureuse Sylvie Pierre Guéron (1570-1620)

Modérément Joseph Bodin de Boismortier (1689-1755)

Musette Marin Marais (1656-1728)

Ma bergère est tendre et fidelle Michel Lambert (1640-96)

The Court of François I

Tourdion (Quand je bois

Anon / Publ. Pierre Attaignant (1494-1552)

Song Texts

Time to pass with goodly sport

Time to pass with goodly sport
Our sprites to revive and comfort
To pipe, to sing, to dance, to spring with pleasure and delight
To follow sensual appetite.

Ah Robin

Ah Robin, gentle Robin,
Tell me how thy leman doth and thou shalt know of mine:

My lady is unkind, iwis, alac, why is she so?
She lov'th another better than me and yet she will say no.

I cannot think such doubleness for I find women true;
In faith my lady lov'th me well; she will change for no new.

Amy souffrez

Amy souffrez que je vous ayme, Friend, let me love you
Et ne me tenez la rigueur, And do not hold it against me
De me dire que vostre coeur. When you tell me that your heart
Pour moy porte douleur extreme. Suffers because of me.

Flow my Tears

Flow my teares fall from your springs,
Exilde for ever: Let me morne
Where night's black bird hir sad infamy sings,
There let me love forlorne.

Greensleeves

Alas, my love, you do me wrong
To cast me off discourteously
For I have loved you well and long
Delighting in your company.

Greensleeves was all my joy
Greensleeves was my delight
Greensleeves was my heart of gold
And who but my lady Greensleeves.