

TRANSLATIONS

Julianna Tauschinger-Dempsey, *soprano* ∞ Lynda Gulley, *piano*

Ridente la Calma (Smiling Calm) -- arranged by
W.A. Mozart of aria by Joseph Mysliveček

May smiling calm
Awaken
In my soul;
Nor let there remain
A trace
Of anger and fear.
Meanwhile, come, darling, to tighten
The sweet chains
So pleasing to my heart.
English: Dover Editions

Das Veilchen (The Violet) -- W.A. Mozart

A violet stood in the meadow,
Withdrawn and unknown;
It was a charming violet.
There came a young shepherdess
With light tread and cheerful mind
Walking in the meadow and singing.
"Ah," the violet thinks, "if I only were
The loveliest flower in nature,
Ah, just for a little while,
Until my dearling has picked me
And crushed me in to death on her bosom,
Ah, only for a quarter of an hour!"
Ah, but alas! the girl came
And didn't even notice the violet,
She stepped on the poor violet.
It sank and died, and yet was happy:
"Even if I am dying, I am still dying
Because of her, and at her feet."
(The poor violet! It was a charming violet.)
English: Dover Editions

Dans un bois (In a Wood) -- W. A. Mozart

In a wood lonely and dark
I was strolling the other day;
A child was sleeping in the shade there;
It was fearsome Cupid.
I approached, charmed by his beauty,
But I should have been wary of him;
He had the features of an ungrateful woman
Whom I had sworn to forget.
His lips were as red,
His complexion as rosy as hers;

A sigh escaped me, he awoke--
Love is awakened by the slightest things.
Immediately unfurling his wings
And seizing his revenging bow,
[With] one of his cruel arrows
He wounded me in the heart as he left.
"Go," he said, "to languish
And burn again at Sylvia's feet!
You will love her all your life
Because you dared to awaken me."
English: Dover Editions

Chanson Française (French Song) -- Maurice Ravel

Jenny, where shall we go to tend the flock,
And enjoy ourselves for an hour? Hey ho!
Down yonder, down yonder, in the gated meadow,
There are so many lovely shadows there!
The shepherd takes off his cloak
And makes Jenny sit down. Hey ho!
Jenny had such a time of it,
That she quite forgot herself. Hey ho!
English: Richard Stokes

Chanson Hébraïque (Hebrew Song) -- Maurice Ravel

Meyerke, my son,
O Meyerke, my son,
Before whom do you stand there?
'Before Him, the King of Kings', my father.
Meyerke, my son,
O Meyerke, my son,
And what do you ask of Him there?
'Children, a long life and bread', my father.
Meyerke, my son,
O Meyerke, my son,
But why children, tell me?
'To children we teach the Torah', my father.
Meyerke, my son,
O Meyerke, my son,
But why a long life, tell me?
'All that lives sings glory to the Lord', my father.
Meyerke, my son,
O Meyerke, my son,
But still you wish for bread?
'Take this bread, sustain yourself, bless it', my
father.
English: Richard Stokes