



SFCM

SAN FRANCISCO CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC

mouthscape ~ Re:Connection ~

Thursday, December 2, 2021, 7:30 PM

Cha Chi Ming Recital Hall

Lukáš Janata, conductor

Tuning Meditation
from *Sonic Meditations*

Pauline Oliveros
(1932–2016)

Kaval Sviri

Traditional Bulgarian
arr. Peter Lyondev

Magány / Solitude

György Ligeti
(1923–2006)

J'ay mis mon cuer

Guillaume DuFay
(1397–1474)

O ignee spiritus

Hildegard von Bingen
(1098–1179)

*Cameras, recording equipment, food and drink are not permitted in Conservatory performance halls.
Please turn off all cell phones and other electronic equipment before the performance begins.*

De profundis
from *Fünf Motetten*

Vic Nees
(1936–2013)

Bon jour, bon mois

Guillaume Dufay

Ergen Deda

Traditional Bulgarian
arr. Peter Lyondev / Lukáš Janata

Hoj, hura, hoj!

Otmar Mácha
(1922–2006)

Personnel

Soprani

Kenzie Alberts
Jolie Fitch
Julia Pyke
Roxanne Winslow

Alti

Solanch Sosa
Jaco Wong

Tenori

Pierre Fontaine
Pavle Gavrilović
Arnold Han
Yufeng Michael Liu
Tony McCahill
Siddharth Piravi
Nicholas Sievers

Bassi

Jameson Caps
Jarron Carlson
Kieran Cremins
Gengkai Kevin Liang
Andrew McIver

Artist Biography

Mouthscape is a vocal ensemble focusing on championing new choral works, with particular emphasis on works by composers within the San Francisco Conservatory of Music community (further as SFCM). The vision of the group is to emphasize vocal writing on an academic campus by providing opportunities and by having a pedagogical impact on the community. Through the diverse choral backgrounds of our members, Mouthscape strives to unify individual musicians into one collective, creating a musical and social community. Mouthscape aims to bring the diversity of the musical world to awareness without discrimination between genres. Representing the SFCM community, the choir seeks collaboration with a wide variety of musicians and ensembles, bringing new choral sounds to the Bay Area and its home academic campus.

- Lukáš Janata, *Artistic Director*

Texts and Translations

Traditional Bulgarian

Kaval Sviri

*Kaval sviri, mamó
gore dole, mamó, gore dole, mamó
Kaval sviri mamó
gore dole, mamó, pod seloto*

*YA shte ida, mamó, da go vidya
da go vidya, mamó, da go chuya*

*Ako mi e nashencheto
shte go lyubya den do pladne
Ako mi e yabandzhiyche
shte go lyubya dor do zhivot*

A kaval is playing, mother,
Up-down, mother, up-down, mother.
Kaval is playing, mother,
Up-down, mother, outside the village.

I'll go there, mother, to see it,
To see it, mother, to hear it.

If it is played by a fellow villager
I'll love him from dawn to noon.
If it is played by a stranger
I'll love him for my entire life.

Sándor Weöres

Magány / Solitude

*Sej, elaludtam álló viz partján.
Füvön fektemben
álmomban nőtt liliomszál.
Le Kéne venni,
mellemre tűzni,
az én rózsámat kéne csókolni.*

*Sej, ellankadok, lassan bágyadok,
lassan bágyadok, holnap meghalok.*

There, by the river, all alone I slept,
And I saw in a dream
a white lily grow, a lovely white flow'r
If it were real,
I'd pluck it for my darling
press her to my breast,
kiss her so sweetly.
Oh, life is unkind, all my joys are gone,
all my joys are gone, this is my last song.

Unknown

J'ay mis mon cuer

*J'ay mis mon cuer et ma pensee,
Sachiés de vray certainement,
A vous servir, dame honnouree,
Belle, bonne au vis cler et gent,*

*Et vous jure par mon serment:
Tant que mon corps aura duree,
En chascun lieu diray vrayment
Que vous estés la mieuls paree.*

I have set my heart and thoughts,
Know this full certainly,
On serving you, honoured lady,
Beautiful and good, of clear
and noble appearance,
And I swear to you on my oath:
So long as my body shall live,
In every place I will say truly
That you are the equal of the best.

Texts and Translations

Hildegard von Bingen

O ignee spiritus

1. *O ignee Spiritus, laus tibi sit,
qui in timpanis et citharis
operaris.*

1. O fiery Spirit, praise to you,
who on the tympana and lyre
work and play!

2. *Mentes hominum de te flagrant
et tabernacula animarum eorum
vires ipsarum continent.*

2. By you the human mind is set ablaze,
the tabernacle of its soul
contains its strength.

3. *Inde voluntas ascendit
et gustum anime tribuit,
et eius lucerna est desiderium.*

3. So mounts the will
and grants the soul to taste—
desire is its lamp.

4. *Intellectus te in dulcissimo sono
advocat ac edificia tibi
cum racionalitate parat,
que in aureis operibus sudat.*

4. In sweetest sound
the intellect upon you calls,
a dwelling-place prepares for you,
with reason sweating in the golden labor.

Psalm 140; 143

De profundis

*De profundis clamavi
ad te Domine:
Domine exaudi orationem meam.*

Out of the depths I have cried
to thee, O Lord.
Hear, O Lord, my prayer.

Texts and Translations

Unknown/G. Dufay

Bon jour, bon mois

*Bon jour, bon mois,
bon an et bonne estraine
Vous doinst celui
qui tout tient en demaine,
Richesse, honnour, sainté, joye sans fin,
Bonne fame, belle dame, bon vin,
Pour maintenir la créature saine.
Après vous doint
qu'en joye on vous demaine
Et lyesse tantost on vous ameine;
Ainsi pourrez avoir, soir et matin,
Bon jour, bon mois,
bon an et bonne estraine
Vous doinst celui
qui tout tient en demaine,
Richesse, honnour, sainté, joye sans fin.
Et puis vous doint esperance certaine
Sans tristesse, sans pensee villaine;
Tous voz desirs acomplir de cuer fin.*

*Sans contredit soyez en la parfin
Lassu logee en gloire souveraine.*

Good day, good month,
good year and happy New Year
Be given by He to whom all belongs,

Riches, honour, health, boundless joy,
Good fame, beautiful lady, good wine,
To keep the creature in health.
And then may He have joy
bestowed upon you
And you be given happiness soon
Thus may you have, night and morning,
Good day, good month,
good year and happy New Year
Be given by He to whom all belongs,

Riches, honour, health, boundless joy.
And then may he give you certain hope
Without sadness, without ugly
thoughts;
that all your desires
be achieved of pure heart.
Without doubt you will in perfection
Be received above in sovereign glory.

Traditional Bulgarian

Ergen deda

*Ergen deda, tcherven deda,
ei taka, pa taka,
na krivil e kalpatcheto
ei taka, pa taka, etc.
Na nagore, na nadole,
Pa otide useloto,
ta se vana na oroto,
na oroto do momite,
Svite momi pobegali
Ostanala naimalkata,
naimalkata Angelina.*

The old bachelor, red-faced old man,
like this and like that,
wearing his peasant hat sideways,
like this and like that, etc.
tipped up and down,
He went to the village,
and joined the circle dance,
to dance next to the maidens,
All the maidens ran away,
only the youngest one stayed,
the youngest one, Angelina.

Texts and Translations

Lachisian folk mountain poetry

Hoj, hura hoj!

*Hoj, hura, hoj!
Chasa zas kravičky vyhaňa,
kravaře z děstiny volava.
Hoj, hura, hoj!
Babulenky moje,
pastě se vy v kole,
ač odzvoňa klekání
pujdu ja domu s vami.
Pujdu za kopečky,
pastě se ovečky
pujdu ja k Marušce,
svoji galanačce.
Chasa zas kravičky vyhaňa,
kravaře z děstiny volava.
Hoj, hura, hoj!*

O, mountain, O!
The young shepherds shoo again
Their cattle to fields and plain
O, mountain, O!
My dearest,
Find grass, that nearest,
Graze until the evening bells,
Then back home; where my heart dwells.
Then beyond the hills deep
- Graze, my beloved sheep -
Lives my dearest Marie;
In a place where my soul's free.
The young shepherds shoo again
Their cattle to fields and plain
O, mountain, O!