

L'amerò, sarò costante from *Il re pastore*

Music by Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart

Libretto by Pietro Metastasio

Translation by Ed Lein

L'amerò, sarò costante:
Fido sposo, e fido amante
Sol per lei sospirerò.
In sì caro e dolce oggetto
La mia gioia, il mio diletto,
La mia pace io troverò.

I'll love her, constant and ever:
Faithful husband, unfaltering lover,
Only for her I'll yearn and sigh.
In an object so precious and pleasing
My greatest joy and sense of well-being,
My sweetest solace there shall I find.

Bachianas brasileiras No. 5: Aria (Cantilena)

Music by Heitor Villa-Lobos

Text by Ruth Valladares Correa

Translation by Hyperion Records

Tarde uma nuvem rósea lenta e transparente.
Sobre o espaço, sonhadora e bela!
Surge no infinito a lua docemente,
Enfeitando a tarde, qual meiga donzela
Que se apresta e a linda sonhadoramente,
Em anseios d'alma para ficar bela
Grita ao céu e a terra toda a Natureza!
Cala a passara aos seus tristes queixumes
E reflete o mar toda a Sua riqueza...
Suave a luz da lua desperta agora
A cruel saudade que ri e chora!
Tarde uma nuvem rósea lenta e transparente
Sobre o espaço, sonhadora e bela!

Lo, at midnight clouds are slowly passing, rosy and lustrous,
O'er the spacious heav'n with loveliness laden!
From the boundless deep the moon arises wondrous,
Glorifying the evening like a beauteous maiden,
Now she adorns herself in half unconscious duty,
Eager, anxious that we recognize her beauty.
While sky and earth, yea all nature with applause salute her.
All the birds have ceased their sad and mournful complaining.
Now appears on the sea in a silver reflection
Moonlight softly waking the soul and constraining
Hearts to cruel tears and bitter dejection.
Lo, at midnight clouds are slowly passing, rosy and lustrous.
O'er the spacious heav'n with loveliness laden!

Melodia Sentimental

Music by Heitor Villa-Lobos

Text by Dora Alencar Vasconcellos

Translation slightly adapted from Asleif Findabhair Willmer

Acorda vem ver a lua
Que dorme na noite escura
Que fulge tão bela a branca
Derramando doçura
Clara chama silente
Ardendo o meu sonhar.
As asas da noite que surgem
E correm no espaço profundo
Ó doce amada desperta
Vem dar teu calor ao luar.

Quisera saber-te minha
Na hora serena e calma
A sombra confia ao vento
O limite da espera
Quando dentro da noite
Reclama o teu amor.
Acorda vem olhar a lua
Que brilha na noite escura
Querida és linda e meiga
Sentir meu amor e sonhar
Ah!

Sentimental Melody

Wake up and come see the moon
That sleeps in the dark night sky
Shining so beautifully and white
Spilling over with its sweetness
A bright quiet flame
Which arouses my dreams.
The wings of the night which arise
And travel through the deep space
Oh sweet lover, awaken
Come give your warmth under the moonlight.

I want to know you are mine
In the moment serene and calm
The shadow entrusts the wind
To limit the wait
When deep in the night
Your love calls out.
Wake up and come look at the moon
That shines in the dark night
My darling you are beautiful and sweet
Feel my love and dream.
Ah!

“Cinco Canções Nordestinas do Folclore Brasileiro”

Music by Ernani Braga

O’ Kinimbá

O’ Kinimbá!
Dada ôké Kinimbá!
Salô ajô nuaiê...

*Translation slightly adapted from Sérgio Anders

Oh Kinimbá

We praise the King (of the gods) with spiritual strength.
We praise the King Oba Aganjú with spiritual strength.
May the King be with us.

Capim de Pranta

Tá capinando, tá!
Capim de pranta,
Tá capinando,
Tá nascendo.
Rainha mandou dizê
Pru mode pará co’essa lavoura.
Mandou dizê,
Mandou pará!
Lará, lilá!

*Translation slightly adapted from Sérgio Anders

Weeds

We are weeding,
Weeds,
We are weeding,
But they are growing back.
The queen has commanded us
To stop farming,
She has commanded,
She has commanded, stop!
La la, la ra!

Nigue-nigue-ninhas

Nigue, nigue, ninhas,
Tão bonitinhas
Macamba, viola
Di parie ganguinhas
Ê, imbê, tumbelá!
Mussangolá quina quinë

*Translation courtesy of College of Saint Benedict, Saint John’s University

Nigue-nigue-ninhas (African Lullaby)

La, la, lullaby.
You are so cute!
Macamba, bring your guitar!
To give birth to the sleep spirit:
Musangolá quina quinë! (sleeping spell)

São João dararão

São João dararão
Tem uma gaitararaita
Quando toc’ororoca
Bate nela;
Todos os anjararanjos
Tocam gaitararaita
Tocam tantararanto
Aqui na terra.

St. John

St. John
Has a harmonica
When he plays it
He hits it strongly;
All the angels
Play harmonica
Play so much
Here on Earth

Maria,
Tu vai ao baile,
Tu leva o chale,
Que vai chovê
E depois de madrugada; ai!
Toda molhada, ai!
Tu vai morrê.

La no centererento
Da avenidiririda
Tem xaropororope
Escorregou;
Agarrouôrôrouse
Em meu vestidirirido
Deu uma préguéréréga
E me deixou.

Maria,
Tu vai casares,
Eu vou te dares
Os parabéns
Vou te dares uma prenda: ai!
Saia de renda: ai!
E dois vinténs.
Ai! Ai!
La la la la

*Translation slightly adapted from Sérgio Anders

Engenho Novo!

Engenho novo!
Bota a roda pra rodá!
Eu dei um pulo,
Dei dois pulo,
Dei tres pulo
Desta vés pulei o muro
Quaji morro di pulá!
Capim de pranta,
xique, xique, mela, mela,
Eu passei pela capela
Vi dois padre nu altá!

*Translation slightly adapted from Sérgio Anders

Mary,
You are going to the ball
So, you should put a shawl on
Because it is going to rain
And later, in the middle of the night; oh!
Completely wet, oh!
You could die.

There in the center
Of the avenue
There's some syrup
It dripped;
And it got stuck
On my dress
But I freed myself.

Mary,
You are going to get married,
I will give you
My compliments
I will give you a wedding gift: oh!
A lace skirt: oh!
And two coins.
Oh! Oh!
La la la la

New Sugar Mill!

New sugar mill!
Put that wheel to rotate!
I jumped once,
I jumped twice,
I jumped three times
And now I jumped over the wall
I almost died from jumping!
Weeds,
xique, xique, mela, mela,
I passed by the chapel
I saw two priests at the altar!