



CONCERT CLEMENS

CARSTEN SEYER-HANSEN



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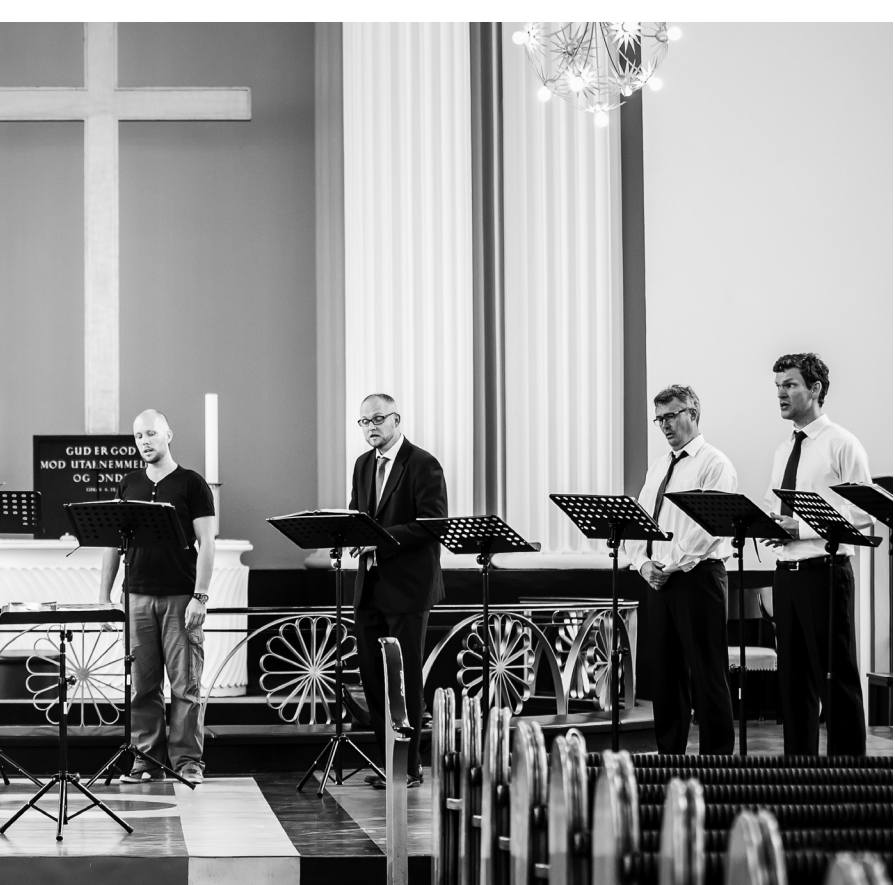
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VOKALGRUPPEN CONCERT CLEMENS

VOCAL GROUP CONCERT CLEMENS

Vokalgruppen Concert Clemens er hjemmehørende i Aarhus. Ensemblet har taget navn efter Aarhus Domkirkes skytshelgen, Skt. Clemens, og blev stiftet i 1997 af sin nuværende dirigent Carsten Seyer-Hansen. Concert Clemens består af 16 rutinerede sangere og har markeret sig som en del af den danske kor-elite. Ensemblet vandt i 2009 1. pris ved "International Choir Competition" i Randers og 2. pris i "Harald Andersen International Chamber Choir Competition" i Helsinki, Finland i 2012.

Idéen med Concert Clemens var og er at opføre klassisk vokalmusik på højeste tekniske og musikalske niveau og at lave koncerter med den musik, som opføres mindst, nemlig den ældste og nyeste vokalmusik – naturligvis med afstikkere til det mere traditionelle korrepertoire.

Ud over de traditionelle kirkekoncerter i ind- og udland har Concert Clemens i de seneste år været involveret i flere specielle projekter: Monteverdis "Mariavesper", alle Bachs motetter; Telemanns "Donnerode"

(dir: Lars Ulrik Mortensen), som blev transmitteret på BBC, Händels "Messias" for lille ensemble, Ligetis "Lux aeterna", samt – i forbindelse med SPOR-festivalen – første danske opførelse af Roger Marsch's semisceniske kordrama "Pierrot Lunaire" sammen med bl.a. John Potter fra Hilliard Ensemble.

I maj 2012 udkom en dobbelt-cd med Maurice Duruflés requiem, motetter og samlede orgelværker: Concert Clemens medvirker på Requiem sammen med Aarhus Domkirkes Kantori og domorganist Kristian Krogsøe, og synger i øvrigt Duruflés fire motetter. Medvirkende er også Bo Skovhus og Randi Stene. Udgivelsen blev senere præsenteret med den prestigefyldte og fornemme "Preis der Deutschen Schallplattenkritik".

Concert Clemens har i de seneste år arbejdet sammen med fremragende dirigenter som Frieder Bernius, Kaspars Putniņš og Paul Hillier.

Concert Clemens is a vocal group resident in the city of Aarhus. The ensemble has taken its name after the patron saint of Aarhus Cathedral, St. Clemens. Formed in 1997 by its present conductor Carsten Seyer-Hansen, the ensemble consists of 16 trained singers and has established itself as part of the Danish choir elite, winning the first prize at the International Choir Competition in Randers in 2009 and second prize at Harald Andersén International Chamber Choir Competition in Helsinki, Finland, in 2012.

Presenting the audience with the music which is performed the least, namely early and new vocal music, is at the heart of Concert Clemens' work. Besides giving intimate high quality concerts in Denmark and abroad, the ensemble has recently been involved in several untraditional projects. Among these is the first Danish performance of Roger Marsch's semi-scenic vocal drama Pierrot Lunaire and the first performance of J.S. Bach's St. John's Passion

in a new arrangement for choir; saxophone quartet and continuo in collaboration with the Jutlandia Saxophone Quartet.

After giving two concerts in Berlin in the spring of 2009, Concert Clemens, along with the Aarhus Cathedral Choir, recorded the works of Maurice Duruflé (Complete organ Works, Requiem and Motets) in Aarhus Cathedral with Kristian Krogsøe at the principal organ and soloists Bo Boje Skovhus (baritone) and Randi Steene (alto). The recording received the prestigious "Preis der Deutschen Schallplattenkritik".

Concert Clemens has worked with several internationally accomplished conductors, among them Frieder Bernius, Kaspars Putniņš and Paul Hillier.

CARSTEN SEYER-HANSEN

CONDUCTOR

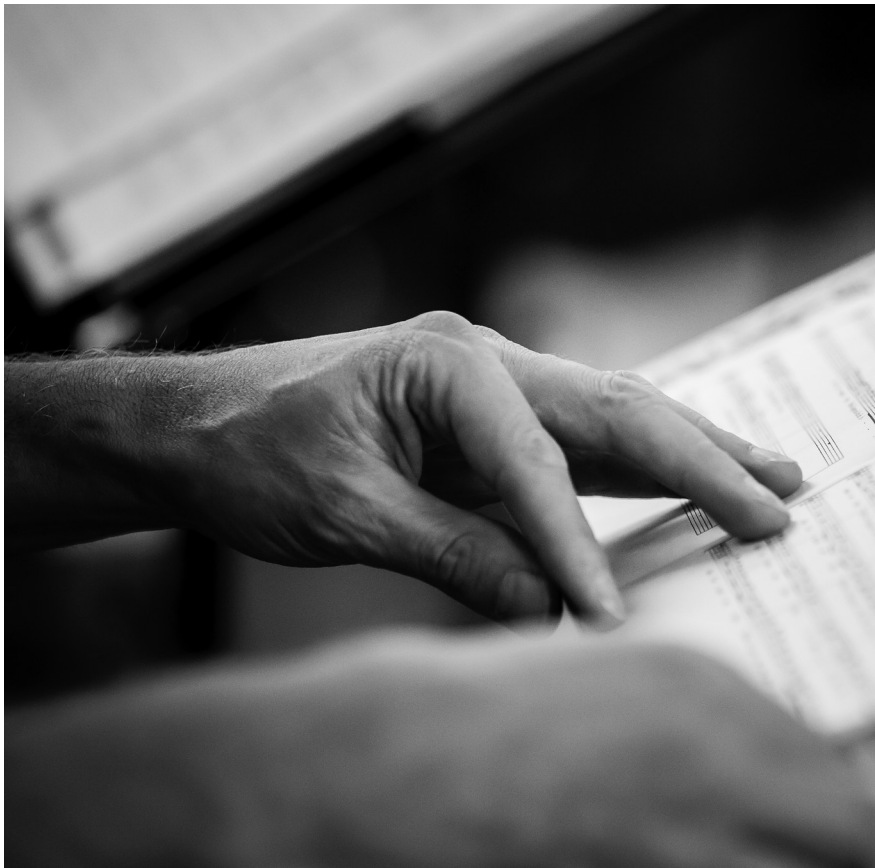
Carsten Seyer-Hansen (f. 1971) er kantor ved Aarhus Domkirke med ansvar for kirkens rige korliv og lektor i klassisk korledelse på Det Jyske Musikonservatorium i Aarhus. Carsten er flittig koncertdirigent, dels med egne ensembler; Vokalgruppen Concert Clemens, Aarhus Domkirkes Kantori og Skt. Clemens Drengekor, dels som gæst for en lang række vokale og instrumentale ensembler; fx Aarhus Bachorkester, Aarhus Jazz Orchestra og Ensemble MidtVest. Ved siden af dette giver han ofte kurser og masterclass i korledelse i ind- og udland.

Seneste indspilninger tæller Jakob Buchanans Requiem i samarbejde med Aarhus Jazz Orchestra, Marilyn Mazur; Indra, Jakob Bro og Aarhus Domkirkes Kantori, og Duruflés Requiem og motetter i samarbejde med Kristian Krogsøe, Bo Skovhus, Randi Stene, Aarhus Domkirkes Kantori og Concert Clemens.

Carsten Seyer-Hansen (b. 1971) is the cantor of Aarhus Cathedral, Denmark, directing the rich choral life of the church, and an associate professor of classical conductorship at the Royal Academy of Music in Aarhus. Carsten is an energetic concert conductor and choirmaster; both with his own ensembles, Vocal Group Concert Clemens, the Aarhus Cathedral Choir and St. Clemens Boys' Choir, and as a guest conductor of a number of vocal and instrumental ensembles like Aarhus Bach Orchestra, Aarhus Jazz Orchestra and Ensemble MidtVest. Furthermore, he is often invited to teach courses and masterclasses in choral singing and conducting.

Recent recordings include Jakob Buchanan's Requiem with Aarhus Jazz Orchestra, Marilyn Mazur; Jakob Bro, Aarhus Cathedral Choir & Indra and Duruflé's requiem, motets and complete organ works, with Kristian Krogsøe, Bo Skovhus, Randi Stene, Aarhus Cathedral Choir and Vocal Group Concert Clemens.





Nærværende cd er en samling af ensembles egne favoritter fra de seneste års koncertprogrammer.

Som det vil kunne høres på optagelserne, er de foretaget i tre forskellige rum: Aarhus Domkirke, som er ensembles hyppigste koncertsted, samt Skt. Lukas Kirke og Skt. Markus Kirke (begge beliggende i Århus), som ensemblet også nyder at synge i. Tak til kirkernes organister, John Wedell Horsner og Per Skriver, for venligt udlån.

De fire mottetter af Duruflé er tidligere udgivet på "Duruflé - Requiem, motetter og samlede orgelværker" (DACOCD 726), der i 2012 blev tildelt "Preis der Deutschen Schallplattenkritik". De øvrige spor er nyindspilninger.

Vi håber, I vil nyde musikken og den stilistiske mangfoldighed, den repræsenterer, og glæder os til igen at møde Jer der, hvor musikken lever: i det direkte møde med sit publikum, ved koncerten.

The present cd is a compilation of the ensemble's favourites from concerts of the last couple of years.

As the recordings may reveal, they were made in three different spaces: Aarhus Cathedral, which is the ensemble's most frequent concert venue, and the St. Lukas Church and St. Markus Church (both located in Aarhus), where the ensemble also enjoys singing. Thanks to the two organists of the churches John Wedell Horsner and Per Skriver for kind lending. The four motets by Duruflé have previously been published on the "Duruflé – Requiem, motets and complete organ works" album (DACOCD 726), which in 2012 received the "Preis der Deutschen Schallplattenkritik".

The additional tracks are new recordings. We hope You will enjoy the music and its diversity of character and style, and are looking forward to meeting You again where the music comes to life: In the encounter with its audience, at the concert.

Carsten Seyer-Hansen

MORGENSANG AF ELVERSKUD

NIELS W. GADE (1817-1890)

I østen stiger solen op,
Den spreder guld på sky.
Går over hav og bjergetop,
Går over land og by.

Den kommer fra den fagre kyst,
Hvor Paradiset lå.
Den bringer lys og liv og lyst
Til store og til små.

Og med Guds sol udgår fra øst
En himmelsk glans på Jord.
Et glimt fra Paradisets kyst,
Hvor livets abild groer.

The sun is rising in the east,
It gilds the heavens wide,
It scatters light on mountain crest,
On shore and countryside.

It rises from the valley bright,
Where Paradise once lay,
And bright life and joy and life
To all upon its way.

And from the east God's sun outpours
A heavenly light on Earth,
A glimpse of Eden's sacred shores,
Where light and life had birth.

DENN ER HAT SEINEN ENGELN

FELIX MENDELSSOHN (1809-1847)

Denn er hat seinen Engeln
Befohlen über dir;
Daß sie dich behüten
Auf allen deinen Wegen,
Daß sie dich auf den Händen tragen
Und du deinen Fuß
Nicht an einen Stein stoßest.

For he shall give his angels
Charge over thee,
To keep thee
In all thy ways.
They shall bear thee up in their hands,
Lest thou dash thy foot
Against a stone.

FORÅRSNAT

PELLE GUDMUNDTSEN HOLMGREEN (*1932)

Nu sænker Gud sit ansigt over jorden,
Det store hjerte banker ganske stille,
Og se, hans pande mod hvis hvælv du hviler
Er kølig som en forårsnat i Norden.

Og skærmende han lægger hånden over
Den gode jord, han skabte i sin glæde.
Han græder over vågne kolde sjæle
Og kysser dyrene og børn, der sover:

O, lyt en kølig forårsnat i Norden.
Guds milde røst er vindens sagte susen,
Og evighed er lagt i blomsterånde,
Nu sænker Gud sit ansigt over jorden.

Now God lets his face fall over the earth
His big heart is beating quietly
And look, his brow on whose vault you rest
Is cool like a spring night in the North.

And protecting he lays his hand
Upon the good earth which he joyfully created.
He weeps for souls awake and cold,
He kisses the animals and sleeping children

Oh, listen on a cool spring night in the North
God's gentle voice is the soft whistling of the wind
And in flower breath is eternity laid
Now God lets his face fall over the earth.

ALL' AURORA

BERNHARD LEWKOVITCH (*1927)

Ecco mormorar l'onde,
E tremolar le fronde
A l'aura mattutina, e gli arboscelli,
E sovra i verdi rami
I vaghi augelli
Cantar soavemente,
E rider l'Oriente;
Ecco già l'alba appare,
E si specchia nel mare,
E rasserena il cielo,
E le campagne imperla il dolce gelo,
E gli alti monti indora:
O bella e vaga Aurora,
L'aura è tua messaggera,
E tu de l'aura
Ch'ogni arso cor ristaura.

Now the waves murmur
And the boughs and the shrubs tremble
In the morning breeze,
And on the green branches
The pleasant birds
Sing softly
And the east smiles;
Now dawn already appears
And mirrors herself in the sea,
And makes the sky serene,
And the gentle frost impearls the fields
And gilds the high mountains:
O beautiful and gracious Aurora,
The breeze is your messenger;
And you the breeze's
Which revives each burnt-out heart.

UBI CARITAS

MAURICE DURUFLÉ (1902-1986)

Ubi caritas et amor, Deus ibi est.
Congregavit nos in unum Christi amor.
Exsultemus, et in ipso jucundemur.
Timeamus, et amemus Deum vivum.
Et ex corde diligamus
Nos sincero.

Where charity and love are, God is there.
Christ's love has gathered us into one.
Let us rejoice and be pleased in Him.
Let us fear, and let us love the living God.
And may we love each other
With a sincere heart.

IN MONTE OLIVETI

CARLO GESUALDO (1566-1613)

In monte Oliveti oravit ad Patrem:

Pater; si fieri potest

Transeat a me calix iste!

Spiritus quidem promptus est,

Caro autem infirma.

Fiat voluntas tua.

Vigilate, et orate,

Ut non intretis in tentationem.

On the Mount of Olives he prayed to his Father:

Father; if it be possible,

Let this cup pass from me!

The spirit indeed is willing,

But the flesh is weak.

Thy will be done.

Watch and pray,

That ye enter not into temptation.

HURU SKÖN...

GÖSTA NYSTROEM (1890-1966)

Huru skön och huru ljuv är du icke,
Du kärlek, så följd av lust!
Ja, din växt är såsom ett palmträds,
Och din barm liknar fruktklasar;
Och doften av din anedräkt är
Som doften av äpplen
Och munnen
Såsom ljuvaste vin.
Ja, jag är min väns,
Och till mig står hans åtrå.

Kom, min älskade,
Låt oss gå långt ut på marken,
Låt oss bliva natten över i byarna.
Låt oss stå arla upp och gå till vingårdarna,
Och låt oss se, om vinträden blomstra,
Och om små druvorna äro utsprungna,
Och om grannaträden
Ännu bär sina blommor:
Där vill jag giva dig min kärlek.

How fair and how pleasant art thou,
O love, for delights!
This thy stature is like to a palm tree,
And thy breasts to clusters of grapes.
And the smell of thy nose
Like apples;
And the roof of thy mouth
Like the best wine
I am my beloved's,
And his desire is toward me.

Come, my beloved,
Let us go forth into the field;
Let us lodge in the villages.
Let us get up early to the vineyards;
Let us see if the vine flourish,
Whether the tender grape appear;
And the pomegranates
Bud forth:
There will I give thee my loves.



TOTA PULCRA ES

MAURICE DURUFLÉ (1902-1986)

Tota pulchra es, Maria,
Et macula originalis non est in te.
Vestimentum tuum candidum quasi nix,
Et facies tua sicut sol.
Tota pulchra es, Maria,
Et macula originalis non est in te.
Tu gloria Jerusalem,
Tu laetitia Israel,
Tu honorificentia populi nostri.
Tota pulchra es, Maria.

You are all beautiful, Mary,
And the original stain is not in you.
Your clothing is white as snow,
And your face is like the sun.
You are all beautiful, Mary,
And the original stain is not in you.
You are the glory of Jerusalem,
You are the joy of Israel,
You give honour to our people.
You are all beautiful, Mary.

TRIPTYQUE MARIAL: FILLE DE TON FILS

CÉSAR GEOFFRAY (1901-1972)

Vierge mère, fille de ton fils
Humble et haute
Plus que toute autre créature
Objet d'éternelle Prédésination.
Tu es celle
Qui as tant élevé l'humaine nature
Que son Créateur ne dédaigna pas
De Se faire sa créature.
Dans ton ventre se ralluma l'amour
Dont la chaleur en l'éternelle paix
A fait germer
La Rose.

Au ciel, Tu es pour nous
Le midi flamboyant de la charité,
Et ici-bàs
Parmi les mortels
Tu es la fontaine vivace de l'espérance.
Dame, tu es si grande et si puissante
Que ce lui qui implore la grâce
Sans recourir à toi
Formule un désir qui veut voler sans aile.

Ta bénignité,
Non seulement porte
Secours à qui demande
Mais souvent devance la demande.
En toi miséricorde, en toi pitié,
En toi magnificence, en toi est réuni
Ce qu'il y a dans la créature de bonté.

Virgin mother, daughter of your Son,
More humble
And sublime than any creature
Fixed goal decreed from all eternity,
You are the one
Who gave to human nature
So most nobility that its Creator
Did not disdain his being made its creature.
That love whose warmth
Allowed this flower to bloom
Within the everlasting peace
Was love rekindled in your womb.

For us above, you are
The noonday torch of charity,
And there below, on earth,
Among the mortals,
You are the living spring of hope.
Lady, you are so high, you can so intercede
That he who would have grace
But does not seek your aid,
May long to fly but has no wings.

Your loving-kindness
Does not only answer the one who asks,
But it is often ready
To answer freely long before the asking.
In you compassion is, in you is pity,
In you is generosity, in you is every goodness
Found in any creature.

TU ES PETRUS

MAURICE DURUFLÉ (1902-1986)

Tu es Petrus
Et super hanc petram
Ædificabo ecclesiam meam.

You are Peter,
And upon this Rock
I will build My Church.

JESUS, DIN SØTE FORENING Å SMAKE

KNUT NYSTEDT (*1915), ARR.

Jesus, din søte forening å smake
Lenges og trenges mitt hjerte og sinn;
Riv meg fra alt det meg holder tilbake,
Drag meg i deg,
Min begynnelse, inn!
Vis meg rett klarlig min jammer og møye,
Vis meg fordervelsens avgrunn i meg,
At seg naturen til døden kan bøye,
Ånden alene må leve for deg.

Å, den som kunne det ene kun lære,
Seg å oppofre med hjerte og hu!
Å, måtte Jesus mitt allting kun være,
Jeg er dessverre langt borte enn!
Jesus, som gav meg et hørende øre,
Rekk meg til like din kraftige hånd,
At jeg herefter min vandring må føre
Rett som en kristen i hellighets ånd!

Jesus, to savour your sweet union
Is what I long for, heart and soul:
Tear me away from that which binds me
Take me into you,
from where I once came!
Show me clearly my misery and cares,
Show me the depths of sin within me,
So that nature can bow before death
The spirit alone may live for you!

O, would I could learn but the one thing:
To give myself up with all my heart!
May Jesus become all that I wish for,
I fear that I still have a long way to go!
Who lent me a listening ear,
Lend me also your steady hand
So that from now on I can walk my path
Straight, like a righteous Christian!

THE LAMB

JOHN TAVENER (1944-2013)

Little lamb, who made thee?
Does thou know who made thee?
Gave thee life, and bid thee feed
By the stream and o'er the mead?
Gave thee clothing of delight,
Softest clothing, woolly, bright?
Gave thee such a tender voice,
Making all the vales rejoice?
Little lamb, who made thee?
Does thou know who made thee?

Little lamb, I'll tell thee;
Little lamb, I'll tell thee:
He is called by thy name,
For He calls Himself a Lamb.
He is meek, and He is mild,
he became a little child.
I a child, and thou a lamb,
We are called by His name.
Little lamb, God bless thee!
Little lamb, God bless thee!

Lille lam, hvem skabte dig?
Ved du, hvem der skabte dig,
Skænkede dig liv og bød dig spise
Ved bækken på engen,
Gav dig klædning,
Lyst og uldent,
Gav dig din spæde røst,
Så hele verden jubler?
Lille lam, hvem skabte dig?
Ved du, hvem der skabte dig?

Lille lam, jeg skal sige dig det.
Lille lam, jeg skal sige dig det.
Han kaldes ved dit navn,
For han kalder sig selv et lam.
Han er sagtomdig, og han er mild
Han blev til et lille barn.
Jeg, et barn, og du, et lam.
Vi kaldes begge ved Hans navn.
Lille lam, Gud velsigne dig!
Lille lam, Gud velsigne dig!

BENEDICTUS

STEFÁN ARASON (*1978)

Benedictus Dominus (Du bar)
Benedictus Dominus (Synder)
Quoniam mirificavit
Misericordiam suam mihi.
Amen.

Blessed be the Lord, (who takes away)
Blessed be the Lord, (the sin)
For so wondrous
Is his mercy upon me.
Amen

NATTEREGN

JØRGEN JERSILD (1913-2004)

Fald blide regn, fald sagte,
Giv mulden kraft og højens luft
Den rene, sommerbagte
Og æterklare duft.
Fald regn i dæmpet brusen,
Hvisk regn i nyn og susen
Til alle mine træer, der trives i mit krat,
At alle disse midnatsstænk
Er hjerteglade tårer;
Som kysledes til svimlen
Og fald af sol og kårer
Den latterlyse svimlen
I den danske sommernat.

Blæs blæst, blæs blidt, i blinde,
Blæs friskhed til min hyttes bænk
Med myge, vege vinde,
Med regn i sagte stænk.
Blæs blæst, blæs op fanfarer;
Til natten åbenbarer
For alle mine træer, der trives i mit krat,
At alle disse lyde
I alt det grå og grønne,
At alle disse dufte,
Der tumler om min rønne,
Er den svimmellyse latter
I den danske sommernat.

Fall, gentle rain, fall softly,
Fertilize the soil and make the hill winds -
Pure, summer baked,
And ethereal - fragrant.
Fall, oh rain, in soft murmur;
Whisper, oh rain, humming and rustling,
To all my trees thriving in my thicket,
That all these midnight drops
Are joyful tears
Kissed into dizziness
And sunset, choosing
The light-hearted dizziness
In the Danish summer night.

Blow, wind, blow gently, blindly,
Blow refreshingly around my house bench
With pliant, weak winds,
With soft drops of rain.
Blow, wind, blow a fanfare,
Till the night reveals
To all my trees thriving in my thicket,
That all these sounds
Out in the gray and green,
That all these fragrances
Romping about my hovel
Are the dizzy, light-hearted laughter
In the Danish summer night.

TANTUM ERGO

MAURICE DURUFLÉ (1902-1986)

Tantum ergo Sacramentum
Veneremur cernui:
Et antiquum documentum
Novo cedat ritui:
Praestet fides supplementum
Sensuum defectui.

Genitori, Genitoque
Laus et jubilatio,
Salus, honor, virtus quoque
Sit et benedictio:
Procedenti ab utroque
Compar sit laudatio.
Amen.

Hence so great a Sacrament
Let us venerate with heads bowed
And let the old practice
Give way to the new rite;
Let faith provide a supplement
For the failure of the senses.

To the Begetter and the Begotten,
Be praise and jubilation,
Hail, honor; virtue also,
And blessing too:
To the One proceeding from Both
Let there be equal praise.
Amen.

MASS FOR FOUR VOICES: AGNUS DEI

WILLIAM BYRD (1543-1623)

Agnus Dei,
Qui tollis peccata mundi,
Miserere nobis.
Agnus Dei,
Qui tollis peccata mundi,
Dona nobis pacem.

Lamb of God,
Who take away the sins of the world,
Have mercy upon us.
Lamb of God,
Who take away the sins of the world,
Grant us peace.

MIN JESUS, LAD MIT HJERTE FÅ

CARL NIELSEN (1865-1931)

Min Jesus, lad mit hjerte få
En sådan smag på dig,
At nat og dag du være må
Min sjæl umistelig!

Da bliver nådens tid og stund
Mig sød og lystelig,
Til du mig kysser med din mund
Og tager hjem til dig,

Mit hjerte i den grav, du lå
Til påskemorgen rød,
Lad, når det aftner, hvile få
Og smile ad sin død!

Før så mig arme synder hjem
Med din retfærdighed
Til dit det ny Jerusalem,
Til al din herlighed!

My Jesus, let my heart obtain
Your favour as a whole,
That night and day you will remain
Most sacred to my soul!

So then, each moment in your grace
Is blithesome time so sweet,
For you will kiss me on my face
When in your home we meet!

My heart, which in that grave you lay,
Arise white and red,
At eventide let rest and pray
And smile at being dead!

Take this poor sinner home to you
In justice fair and free,
Your new Jerusalem come true
In glory I shall see!

LE CHANT DES OISEAUX

CLÉMENT JANEQUIN (1485-1558)

Réveillez vous cueurs endormis,
Le dieu d'amours vous sonne,
A ce premier jour de may
Oiseaux feront merveilles
Pour vous mettre hors d'esmay.
Destoupez voz oreilles.
Et farirariron ferely joly.

Vous serez tous en joye mis,
Car la saison est bonne.
Vous orez a mon advis
Une douce musique,
Que fera le roy mauvis
Le merle aussi,
L'estournel sera parmy
D'une voix autentique

Ti ti pyti pyti
Chou chou chou ti thouy
Que dy tu
Le petit sansonnet de Paris,
Le petit mignon, sainte teste Dieu!
Guillemette, Colinette,
Il est temps d'aller boire,
Qu'est la bas, passe villain.
Saige, courtoise, et bien apris,

Au sermon, ma maitresse
Sus, madame,
A la messe Sainte Caquette qui caquette.

Awake, sleepy hearts,
The god of love calls you.
On this first day of May,
The birds will make you marvel.
To lift yourself from dismay,
Unclog your ears.
And farirariron ferely prettily

You will be moved to joy,
For the season is fair:
You will hear, at my behest,
A sweet music
That the royal thrush
And also the blackbird will sing
Together with the starling
In a genuine voice.

Ti ti pyti pyti
Chou chou chou ti thouy
Que dy tu
The little starling of Paris,
The little darling, holy body of God
It is time to drink,
Guillemette and Colinette!
Who is there, knave?
Wise, courteous, and well formed.

To the sermon, my lady
Get up, madam,
To the Mass for St. Clucky who gossips.

A saint Trotin voir saint Robin,
Monstrer le tetin, le doux musequin!
Rire et gaudir c'est mon devis,
Chacun s'i habandonne.
Rosignol du boys joly,
A qui la voix résonne,
Pour vous mettre hors d'ennuy
Vostre gorge jargonne.

Frian frian tr tar tar tu
Veleyc ticun tu tu
Qui lara ferely fy fy
Coqui teo siti oyty tr
Turri huit huit teo tar
Quio quio fouquet
Quibi quibi fi fi fr
Fuiez regrez pleurs et souci,
Car la saison l'ordonne,

Ariere maistre coqu,
Sortez de no chapitre,
Chacun vous est mal tenu
Car vous n'estes qu'un traistre

Coqu coqu coqu coqu
Par traison en chacun nid
Pondez sans qu'on vous sonne.

Réveillez vous cueurs endormis,
Le dieu d'amours vous sonne,

To St. Trotin to see St. Robin
Show off his chest.
To laugh and rejoice is my device,
Let everyone give themselves up to them.
Nightingale of the pretty woods,
Whose voice resounds,
To free yourself from boredom
Your throat jabbars away:

Frian frian tr tar tar tu
Veleyc ticun tu tu
Qui lara ferely fy fy
Coqui teo siti oyty tr
Turri huit huit teo tar
Quio quio fouquet
Quibi quibi fi fi fr
Flee, regrets, tears and worries,
For the season commands it.

Turn around, master cuckoo
Get out of our company.
Each of us gives you to the owl,
For you are nothing but a traitor:

Cuckoo, cuckoo,
Traacherously in others' nests,
You lay without being called.

Awake, sleepy hearts,
The god of love is calling you.



MEDVIRKENDE

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01	Niels W. Gade (1817-1890): Morgensang af Elverskud	02:07
02	Felix Mendelssohn (1809-1847): Denn er hat seinen Engeln	03:21
03	Pelle Gudmundsen-Holmgreen (*1932): Forårsnat	02:02
04	Bernhard Lewkovitch (*1927): All' Aurora	01:59
05	Maurice Duruflé (1902-1986): Ubi caritas	02:10
06	Carlo Gesualdo (1566-1613): In Monte Oliveti	04:13
07	Gösta Nystroem (1890-1966): Huru skön...	03:37
08	Maurice Duruflé (1902-1986): Tota pulchra es	02:02
09	César Geoffroy (1901-1972): Triptyque Marial: Fille de ton fils	02:50
10	Maurice Duruflé (1902-1986): Tu es petrus	00:52
11	Knut Nystedt (*1915) (arr.): Jesus, din søte forening å smake	02:28
12	John Tavener (1944-2013): The Lamb	03:05
13	Stefán Arason (*1978): Benedictus	04:24
14	Jørgen Jersild (1913-2004): Natteregn	03:19
15	Maurice Duruflé (1902-1986): Tantum ergo	02:42
16	William Byrd (1543-1623): Mass for four voices: Agnus Dei	03:05
17	Carl Nielsen (1865-1931): Min Jesus, lad mit hjerte få	01:57
18	Clément Janequin (1485-1558): Le chant des oiseaux	05:35

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