

TONNY LANDY



Danske sange / Danish songs



Tonny Landy, f. 30/7 1937

Tonny Landy debuterede på Det Kgl. Teater den 1. februar 1959. Den enogtyveårige tenor vakte allerede her, som Alfredo i La Traviata, berettiget opsigt og han blev i 1978 som ledende tenor en del af Teatrets faste sangerstab og frem til 1994. Han sang desuden ved Operaen i Lübeck og i de følgende ni år ved Stora Teatern i Göteborg. Hans lange karriere har bragt ham på turnéer overalt i Europa og omfatter også gæsteoptræden i Sovjetunionen, Thailand og Sydafrika. I 1973 vandt Tonny Landy 1. prisen ved den prestigefyldte Benjamin Gigli-konkurrence i Macerata.

Tonny Landys operarepertoire dækker bredt de helt store roller indenfor såvel Verismo- som Bel Canto-fagene: Grev Almaviva (Rossini), Faust (Gounod), Alfredo, Gaston, Fenton, Gustav III, Manrico og Don Carlos (Verdi), Rodolfo, Caveradossi, Pinkerton, Edmondo (Puccini), Lenskij (Tchaikovsky), Vladimir (Borodin), Don José (Bizet), Walther (Wagner).

I det danske repertoire har vi kunnet opleve ham som Leander i Carl Nielsens Maskarade og som Rane i Heises Drot og Marsk og i begge tilfælde indspillet med DR-symfoniorkestret.

I koncertrepertoiret møder vi ham i et bredt repertoire, der spænder fra Handels Messias over Haydns Skabelsen, Beethovens Missa Solemnis og 9. symfoni, Verdis Rekviem til Mahlers Das Lied von der Erde.

Den danske sangskat har altid haft en helt særlig og central rolle i Tonny Landys hjerte. I traditionen tilbage fra Aksel Schiøtz har teksttydelighed og indforståethed med både musikkens stil og udtryk og ikke mindre med tekstens udtryksmæssige indhold gjort Tonny

Landy fremførelser til noget helt særligt. Fra Weyse til romantikerne Lange-Müller og Heise og videre til Carl Nielsen, Otto Mortensen og Oluf Ring har Tonny Landy formået at kombinere sin velklingende og udtryksfulde stemme med den særlige tone der, skønt udsprungen af ikke mindst den tyske Lied, alligevel regnes for en væsentlig del af den danske identitet.

Tonny Landys klare tankegang og hans empatiske evner satte ham i perioden 1992-99 i et radiopanel, en ugentlig udsendelse "Spørg Bare", der blev lyttet med interesse af store dele af landets befolkning. Hvis man ikke var til klassisk musik vidste man alligevel, hvem Tonny Landy var. Her skiftedes han med bl.a. Erhard Jacobsen, Cleo fra Bakkens Hvile, rejsekongen Simon Spies og den stærke smedeformand om at endevende både verdenssituationen og hverdagens store og små udfordringer.

Tonny Landys engagement og interesse for sangtraditionerne har gjort ham til en søgt sanglærer på DKDM og ligeledes ved DKJM. Også indenfor de organisationer der varetager musiklivets trivsel møder vi ham, og bl.a. i en årrække som forstander for Operaakademiet.

Han har modtaget en lang række hæderspriser, bl.a. Gentofte Kommunes Kulturpris (2009). Efter mange år i

Solistforeningen af 1921's bestyrelse, og i de senere år som næstformand, blev han i 2022 af den øvrige bestyrelse valgt som æresmedlem af foreningen.

Tonny Landy er ridder af Dannebrog. Siden 1966 har han været gift med operasangeren Tove Hyldgaard. De to sangere har optrådt overalt i landet og med et stort og trofast publikum, der igennem en lang årrække har kunnet glæde sig over deres udsøgte kunst.

Tonny Landy, b 30/7 1937

Tonny Landy debuted at the Royal Theater on February 1, 1959. The twenty-one-year-old tenor already caused a stir here, as Alfredo in La Traviata, and in 1978 he became part of the Theatre's permanent singing staff as lead tenor until 1994. He also sang at the Opera in Lübeck and in the following nine years at the Stora Teatern in Gothenburg. His long career has taken him on tours throughout Europe and also includes guest appearances in the Soviet Union, Thailand and South Africa. In 1973, Tonny Landy won 1st prize at the prestigious Benjamin Gigli competition in Macerata.

Tonny Landy's opera repertoire broadly covers the major roles in both the Verismo and Bel Canto disciplines: Count Almaviva (Rossini), Faust (Gounod), Alfredo, Gaston, Fenton, Gustav III, Manrico and Don Carlos (Verdi), Rodolfo, Caveradossi, Pinkerton, Edmondo (Puccini), Lenskij (Tchaikovsky), Vladimir (Borodin), Don José (Bizet), Walther (Wagner). In the Danish repertoire we have been able to experience him as Leander in Carl Nielsen's Maskarade and as Rane in Heises Drot og Marsk and in both cases recorded with the DR Symphony Orchestra. In the concert repertoire we meet him in a wide repertoire, ranging from Handel's Messiah over Haydn's Creation, Beethoven's Missa Solemnis and 9th Symphony, Verdi's Requiem to Mahler's Das Lied von der Erde.

The Danish song treasure has always had a very special and central role in Tonny Landy's heart. In the tradition back from Aksel Schiøtz, text clarity and understanding with both the music's style and expression and no less with the text's expressive content have made Tonny Landy's performances something very special. From Weyse to the romantics Lange-Müller and Heise and on to Carl Nielsen, Otto Mortensen and Oluf Ring, Tonny Landy has managed to combine his well-sounding and expressive voice with the special tone which, although derived from not least the German Lied, is still considered an essential part of the Danish identity.

Tonny Landy's clear thinking and his empathic abilities put him in the period 1992-99 in a radio panel, a weekly broadcast "Just Ask", through years the most popular talk show in Danish broadcasting. If you were not into classical music, you still knew who Tonny Landy was.

Tonny Landy's commitment and interest in the singing traditions has made him a sought-after singing teacher at The Royal Danish Music Academy and also at The Jutland Academy, Aarhus. We also meet him within the organizations that take care of the well-being of music life, and among other thing, for a number of years as director of the Opera Academy.

He has received a number of honorary awards, including Gentofte Municipality's Culture Prize (2009). After many years in the Soloists' Association of 1921's board, and in recent years as vice chairman, he was elected by the rest of the board in 2022 as an honorary member of the association.

Tonny Landy is a Knight of Dannebrog. Since 1966 he has been married to opera singer Tove Hyldgaard. The two singers have performed all over the country and with a large and loyal audience who for many years have been able to enjoy their exquisite art.

[1] Majnat

(Melodi: Aksel Agerby – Tekst: Jeppe Aakjær)

When the wild goose makes a noise on Saint Walpurgis night, who then goes to sleep?
Out there, a star is shining so big, that it completely fills my eye;
The same star I looked over the heights of childhood.

[2] Lær mig nattens stjerne

(I.P.E. Hartmann – Chr. Richard)

Teach me, star of the night, to sound firm and happy!
Not to deviate from the path the God of heaven showed me!
Teach me the art of descending!
Only towards the depths of the night to walk, for newborn to arise again!
Teach me, sun, to descend!

[3] Min pige er så lys som rav

(Carl Nielsen – Helge Rode)

My girl is as light as amber as Denmark's golden wheat
And the gaze is as blue as the sea, when the sky is down there,
Princess Tove of Denmark!
For I look into those eyes, they get embarrassed, hot. Then I rest in her mind, as in two soft arms.

[4] Du gav mig den røde rose

(P. Heise – Heine)

You gave me the red rose, who rested at your breast; alas,
Why did it have to enjoy only so short the blissful desire?
You also gave me your heart, but alas! you took it again,
Me and the red rose we now both withered away.

[5] Husker du i høst

(P. Heise – Carl Ploug)

Do you remember last fall when we went home from the field,
You turned to me with a questioning look.
Then it occurred to me, that I was hitherto blind.
Tell me little Karen, what did you mean then?
Behold, now it's spring and the sprouts are unfolding, the bird builds its nest,
And the forest stands like a bride. All that of life who knows, dreams of love.
Tell me, little Karen, what do you mean now?

[6] Sænk kun dit hoved, du blomst

(Carl Nielsen – J. Jørgensen)

Just lower your head, you flower; bend it in the leaves down,
Wait only with a closed crown the lifelong peace of the night.
The night, the gentle, the quiet, comes, o bend to sleep.
Sleep under golden stars, sleep blissfully and healthy, sleep like a child rocking gently in his mother's arms,
Wakes up only halfway and whispers smiling mother's name.

[7] Til en ung moder

(Jens Bjerre – Otto Gelsted)

Rejoice apple branch your fruit cradles in the light wind
And makes itself round and blushes beautifully like the cheek of a chubby child.
Fragrance and sunshine, cool wind, let them into happiness, sorrow do not touch them.
Be blessed apple branch.

[8] En vårnat

(P.E. Lange-Müller – J.S. Welhaven)

Spring night quiet and cool embraces the dormant valley.
The rivers hum the long muted luminous songs.
Elves moan to the beautiful lilies: O take us captive.
Hear how they whisper to you tenderly all that your longing has dreamed, see where they bring back.
Shine of more beautiful days!
Let it sparkle; it will relieve the pain of your loss and your complaint.

[9] Den milde dag er lys og lang

(Carl Nielsen – Aage Berntsen)

The mild day is light and long and full of sun and birdsong,
And everything is quite good, just hope our neighbor's Ilsebil want what I so want,
Will put the cheek against my cheek with the same warm mind.
Oh look, now she's smiling again, my Ilsebil, my own friend -
It is, as the sun itself shines and fell into my heart.

[10] Stille hjerte, sol går ned

(Thomas Laub – Jeppe Aakjær)

Quiet, heart, sun goes down behind heath, animals go home from today's field, the stork is in the nest.
Quiet, heart, sun goes down.
Windows far to the east flares up in the glow, tiny pond in the heath mirrors evening red.
Quiet, heart, sun goes down.

[11] Sommersang

(Carl Nielsen – Ludvig Holstein)

Filled with flowers, the branch of the apple tree flares up. Again the sky is deep blue and warm and pure.
The bumble bee hums over the flowers of the field heavy of honey and dizzy.

Alas, now it was summer!

Do you walk along the path dreamily as before? The dream of beauty rises to the cloud of heaven.

Swan white it swims like a nice piece of jewelry in the deep blue. -

The whole earth dreams of a depth of happiness which it cannot reach.

[12] Når dagen er bortgangen

(P. Heise – Chr. Winther)

When the day is over and the night falls, and all the little stars in the firmament go;

Then my eye slumbers, but the thought rushes forward and searching through the swarm to his beloved home.

Restless is my slumber, my gait is unsteady; and far from the harp's rods.

My song escapes discouraged; my thoughts and my heart -

Alas, will you house them? In heaven and on earth they have no other home!

[13] I skovens dybe stille ro

(Langelandsk melodi – H.C. Andersen)

In the deep quiet of the forest, where armies of singers live,

Where the soul listened many times to the happy song of the bird;

Where is idyllic quiet peace in the solitude of the forest,

And the longings of the heart are silent here, where peace and rest are.

[14] Afsked med sommeren

(Poul Schierbeck – Cai M. Woel)

The September smile, the bright sky, small white clouds in the misty swarm, the bare fields in yellow and green,
And the sun, the sun! How wonderful it is here!

September morning, when everything is quiet, small flowers cradle so morning gentle in warm breezes,
As if it were spring!

See you, friends, for next year.

[15] Det er hvidt herude

(Thomas Laub – St.St. Blicher)

It's white out here: The fair of lights strikes its knot exceedingly sharp and harsh, white at the bottom,
White at the top, powdered thick stands a tree in the woods as in my apple orchard.
Sincerely I long after spring, but winter is severe, again the wind turns to the north!
Come, southwest, which force the frost away, come with your wings of fog, come and loose the hard ground!

[16] Birken

(Niels W. Gade – C. Hauch)

"Why are you so lonely, O birch tree! On the heath in winter and wind?"
"Oh, Virgin!" why do you choose heaven for shelter? Why are you so white on the cheek?"
"Alas, the Earth has drunk the blood of him who is courting me. That's why I'm white on my cheek.
The Tartar has murdered him at my root, on the heath in winter and wind."

[17] Martsvioler

(Niels W. Gade – H.C. Andersen)

The sky rises clean and clear, ice flowers freeze on the pane.
In the flame of the sun they so beautifully stand;
A youth sits and watches it. But as he looks at the flowers out there laughs two girl eyes.
Such beautiful flowers he never saw;
Two March violets looked beautiful blue.

[18] Hvor Nilen vander Ægypternes jord

(H. Rung – H.C. Andersen)

Where the Nile waters the land of the Egyptians, in the burning countries of Africa,
Two birds met, they came from the north, they talked about Denmark's beaches:
"Oh, do you remember Sjølund the lovely island, where the wild wood pigeons coo?
The fragrant beeches, the quiet lake? Do you remember Gurre!"
"Yes where I built a summer day", said the little swallow, "I had my nest by the farmer's roof,
I heard him sing and speak!
I think it's the most beautiful in Denmark!"

[19] Moders navn er en himmelsk lyd

(H. Rung – M.S.F. Grundtvig)

Mother's name is a heavenly sound,
As wide as the wave is blue, mother's voice is the joy of the infant and rejoices when the hair turns gray.
Mother's name is our heart language,
Only loose is all foreign speech, it alone in mouth and book can awaken a people from hibernation,
Sweet in desire and sweet in distress,
Sweet in life and sweet in death, sweet in the aftermath.

[20] I din ånd jeg en engel tilbeder

(H. Rung – U. Hugo)

In your spirit I worship an angel, in your beauty my happiness I found.
Above both my love you make peace with double chains. Hear me friend! Do you have comfort.
The tears flow, suffocate my voice!

[21] Ingen blomst i verdens lande

(P. Heise – Byron v Ernst von der Recke)

No flower in the lands of the world has a sorcery like you
And as a song on the waters of the lake is your voice to my mind, when by gentle melodies enchanted the sea tier,
Only light waves play and every aeration dreams quietly.
And the full moon weaves its gold belt on its ground and its breast rises softly like a child in its slumber.
This is how my soul must bend, in the radiance of your eye with a peace in his dreams
Like the currents of a summer evening.

[22] Farvel, lille Grethe

(N.W. Gade – F.L. Høedt)

Now I want to ask him, my good Goldsmith Master Wiig, to make me a gold ring and write inside:
Goodbye little Grete.
“Yes, little Ole, you will get it, my friend. Well, now don't be so sad, - she's probably coming again.”
“Oh no, Mr. Goldsmith, that was not the case.
I asked you to write, Have a good trip little Grete!”

[23] Prinsesse Gloriant

(H.W. Gade – B.S. Ingemann)

To the rose garden I went in the maiden's band;
There were roses and lilies in the meadows.
More beautiful though than the lily was the virgin's hand,
When the fingers danced on the strings.
In the night I stood alone when the moon rose,
And in the river the little stars gleamed.
More beautiful, however, was the maiden's twinkling gaze than all the stars I glimpsed.

[24] Arme hjerte, er du træt (Thorstens sang)

(P. Heise – J.C. Hostrup)

Poor heart, are you tired, are you succumbing to grief.
In the bright summer morning you must wake up free and light,
Forget the memories that hurt,
Forget each a bitter tear you have cried.
Enter the world of dreams, rest out of all your troubles!
Yet the night visions breathe the poison in your sick mind:
But the sun will call the roses back on your cheek.

[25] Min skat

(Otto Mortensen – Chr. Winther)

She is cute, she is soft, she has a narrow waist
She is pliable and docile and upright as a reed.
Her cheek is so soft, and like the rose so warm;
She is lovely and kissable on mouth, hand and arm.
Her voice is my comfort in the middle of the night of sorrows. -
All that glory and love is my sweet darling!

[1] – [17] Friedrich Gürtler, klaver, *piano*
[18], [19], [20], [22], [23], [25] Ingolf Olsen, guitar
[21], [24] Kaja Bundgaard, klaver

Fra RCA LP: CAS-D-103, PL 40180 og CAS-10135.

[1]-[7] Indspillet *Recorded* 1966

[8]- [17] Indspillet *Recorded* 1968

[18]-[25] Indspillet *Recorded* 1969

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Danske Sange med Tonny Landy



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- [1] Majnat 3:01
- [2] Lær mig nattens stjerner 3:12
- [3] Min pige er så lys som rav 1:55
- [4] Du gav mig den røde rose 1:54
- [5] Husker du i høst 2:42
- [6] Sænk kun dit hoved, du blomst 2:08
- [7] Til en ung moder 2:42
- [8] En vårsnat 3:44
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- [10] Stille hjerte, sol går ned 2:30
- [11] Sommersang 2:24
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- [14] Afsked med sommeren 1:39
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- [16] Birken 2:37
- [17] Martsviol 1:22
- [18] Hvor Nilen vander Ægypternes jord 4:17
- [19] Moders navn er en himmelsk lyd 3:50
- [20] I din ånd jeg en engel tilbøder 1:12
- [21] Ingen blomst i verdens lande 1:55
- [22] Farvel, lille Grethe 1:53
- [23] Prinsesse Gloriant 1:42
- [24] Arme hjerte, er du træst 2:13
- [25] Min skat 1:28

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