

Hieronder leest u de teksten van de muziekstukken die het Deventer Vocaal Ensemble op 24 mei 2024 in de Bergkerk in Deventer ten gehore brengt in het concert “Het broze paradijs”.

Zie [www.deventervocaalensemble.nl](http://www.deventervocaalensemble.nl) voor meer informatie over het concert en het koor.

DEVENTER

VOCAAL

ENSEMBLE

## Deel 1 - De schoonheid van de natuur

### Trees

*Poem by Joyce Kilmer, music by Daniel Brinsmead*

I think that I shall never see  
A poem lovely as a tree.  
A tree whose hungry mouth is prest  
Against the earth's sweet flowing breast;  
A tree that looks at God all day,  
And lifts her leafy arms to pray;  
A tree that may in Summer wear  
A nest of robins in her hair;  
Upon whose bosom snow has lain;  
Who intimately lives with rain.  
Poems are made by fools like me,  
But only God can make a tree.

### Songs of nature

*Antonin Dvořák*

#### 1. Melodies fell into my soul

Melodies fell into my soul, all in a moment,  
songs came unbidden; as comes the dew at early morn,  
onto the green grassy hills falling.  
Dew of my heart, pearls flicker now:  
Now I feel young before the sunrise.  
I cannot tell if this is joy or sad and forlorn crying deep in my soul.  
But as the moon gives birth to dew,  
songs must come forth from us in joy or sorrow:  
From me they flow in happiness and tears, sad tears  
and they welcome the day, as dawn's first light ushers in the morning.

#### 2. Evening bells ring

Ev'ning bells ring, deep in the forest,  
The birds, as night falls, pull the bell ropes,  
Deep tones from cuckoos in the thickets,  
the loveliest notes by nightingales sung.  
Each woodland branch is sprinkled with birdsong,  
And ev'ry leaf with song is dripping;  
Light from the moon hangs in the branches,  
And paints with her silver brush ev'ry dewdrop.

All now is still and lightly sleeping,  
Dreams rise and sparkle in the tree tops,  
Only a timid doe still grazes,  
And bathes in the dew of the forest.  
All of the birds are sleeping soundly,  
The forest too at last lies sleeping.  
Were there a single nightingale note,  
Then the trees would awaken from rest.  
Even the doe has ceased her calling,  
All birds are quiet: their bell ropes are 'up';  
All that remains of day are echoes,  
And Nature is peacefully sleeping.

### **3. In the rye fields**

In the rye fields grain now ripens: "look at me".  
Ev'ry blade a fine musician, many thousands play for me.  
Rustling stalks are silken ballgowns whispering as the wind blows, "dance with me"  
Every day the sun gives hugs and kisses to the meadow: "shine on me"

Beas and butterflies together hear the cornflowers' "come to me"  
Chirrup come from beckoning crickets in the hollows: "stay with me"  
In the rye fields grain now ripens: "look at me".  
Ev'ry blade, each blade, a fine musician, many thousands play for me.

### **4. Out of the woods**

Out of the woods the white birch ran,  
Like a nanny goat from the herd;  
Out of the forest edge she ran,  
So say the legends of the Spring.  
Out like a bright young thing she burst,  
Soft and slim and eager to play;  
As through the forest quick she ran,  
All Nature shiver'd with desire.  
Legend says Spring comes with a buzz,  
As on a shawm or violin;  
Sweet smells the air and flowers appear,  
A fresh young smile is on the world.  
All of the trees now dress in green,  
Each putting on their Sunday best;  
While branches stir and buds put forth,  
Speaking new tongues of the season.  
Animals come from near and far,  
Birds flock as bidden to a feast;  
And when a day or two had passed,  
Spring was soon seen in all the world.

### **5. Come let us dance and sing together**

Come let us dance and sing together  
For on this day our God rejoices.  
Today the whole world comes together  
All nature joins the celebration.

The flies and moths dance in the flower bell  
Under the grass "Who's there?" "The Beetle"  
The waters whisper, woods smell sweetly  
People in cities long for nature.

Now are the candles lit in heaven  
Red skies in the furthest west are glowing  
Oh, hark! how the nightingale sings  
high priest in toning chants divinely.

We read the poetry in the great book  
The volume stands, the pages open  
Today the threads of peace surround us  
One song encircles all creation.

Heaven is glowing, earth is pulsating  
Both are in rapture: earth and heaven.  
Now earth and heaven are one together  
Making a goblet for all people  
All nature drinks in joy from this cup.

## **Interference deel 1**

*Will Gregory (gespeeld door Johan van der Linden op saxofoon en tape)*

## **Hear my prayer**

*Henry Purcell*

Hear my prayer, O Lord, and let my crying come unto thee.

## **Cry!, deel 1 – Cry for the world**

*Johan van der Linden*

We cry for the world.  
We cry for all the sadness.  
In the night we can cry.  
No tears of joy but tears for the world,  
Tears that no one ever sees.  
In the night we can cry.

## Deel 2 - afbraak

### Curse upon iron

Veljo Tormis

Ohoi sinda, rauda raiska  
*Oh you, iron destroyer*

Tean ma sündi su sõgeda, Arvan algust su õela!  
*I know your crazy birth, I suspect your wicked beginning!*

Käisid kolme ilmaneitsit, Taevatütarta tulista, Lüpsid maale rindasida, Soo pääle piimasida.  
*You visited three heavenly maids, shot the daughter of the sky, milked the breasts of the earth, and filled the marsh with milk.*

Üks see lüpsis musta piima, Sest sai rauda pehmeeda; Teine valgeta valasi, Sellest tehtud on teraksed; Kolmas see veripunasta, Sellest malmi ilma tulnud.  
*One of them milked black milk, which softened iron; The other milked white wine, which made steel; The third milked blood-red milk, which became iron.*

Surma sõitis sooda mööda, Taudi talveteeda mööda, Leidis soost teraksetaime, Rauda rooste lauka alta.  
*Death rode through the marsh, disease followed the winter road, and found the iron plant in the swamp, the rust of iron beneath the pond.*

Nii kõneles suuri surma, Taudi tappaaja tähendas: Siin saab surma sepipada!  
*So spoke the great death, the plague killer warned: Here is the forge of death!*

Mäe alla männikussa, Põllulla küla päralla, Talu aitade tagana: Siin saab surma sepipada, Siia ahju ma asetan, Siia tõstan lõõtsad laiad, Hakkan rauda keetamaie, Rauda roostet lõõtsumaie, Rauda tampima tigidaks.  
*Under the mountain in the pine forest, beyond the fields of the village, behind the barn of the farm: Here is the forge of death! Here I place the furnace, here I lift the bellows, I start boiling iron, I blast the rust of iron, I pound the iron furiously.*

Rauda, vaene mees, värises, Jo värises, jo võbises, Kuulis kui tule nimedada, Tule kurja kutsumista.  
*Iron, poor fellow, trembled, already shaking, already trembling, hearing the call of fire, the summoning of evil fire.*

Ohoi sinda, rauda raiska  
*Oh you, iron destroyer*

Ei sa siis veel suuri olnud, Ei veel suuri, ei veel uhke  
*You weren't big yet, not proud*

Kui sa ääsilla ägasid, Vingusid vasara alla.  
*When you groaned on the anvil, you squeaked under the hammer.*

Rauda rasvana venikse, Ila kombel valgunekse, Veerdes alla ääsiilta, Voolates valutulesta.  
*Iron stretches out fat, flows like honey, rolling down the anvil, flowing like fire.*

Veel sa rauda pehmekene, Mis ka sind karastatakse, Terakseksi tehtaneke.  
*Still you, poor soft iron, will be hardened, will be made into steel.*

Toodi ussilta ilada, Musta maolta mürgikesta

*They brought joy from the snake, poison from the black snake*

Uued ajad. Uued jumalad. Kahurid, lennukid, kuulipildujad, Tankid, lennukid.  
*New times. New gods. Cannons, airplanes, machine guns, tanks, airplanes.*

Kaitse kaunike Jumala, Et ei kaoks see mees koguni  
*Protect us, God Almighty, so that mankind will not perish*

Tapma raua, terase, kroomi, titaani, Uraani, plutooniumi Ja paljude teiste elementidega!  
*killing iron, steel, chrome, titanium, uranium, plutonium and many other elements!*

## Interference deel 2

*Will Gregory (gespeeld door Johan van der Linden op saxofoon en tape)*

## Cry!, deel 2 – Cry of the World!

*Johan van der Linden*

The world is crying.  
The world is screaming.  
The world is dying.  
The light is far away.

## Miserere

*Gregorio Allegri*

Miserere mei, Deus: secundum magnam misericordiam tuam.  
*Wees mij genadig, o God, uit Uw grote goedheid.*

Et secundum multitudinem miserationum tuarum, dele iniquitatem meam.  
*Neem met Uw vele genadedaden mijn zonden weg.*

Amplius lava me ab iniquitate mea: et a peccato meo munda me.  
*Was mij grondig van mijn goddeloosheid: en reinig mij van mijn zonde.*

Ne projicias me a facie tua: et spiritum sanctum tuum ne auferas a me.  
*Verban mij niet uit Uw aanwezigheid en neem Uw Heilige Geest niet van mij weg.*

Redde mihi laetitiam salutaris tui: et spiritu principali confirma me, confirma me.  
*O geef mij weer de troost van Uw hulp: en bevestig mij met Uw vrije Geest.*

Docebo iniquos vias tuas: et impii ad te convertentur.  
*Dan zal Ik Uw wegen aan de goddelozen onderwijzen: en zondaars zullen tot U worden bekeerd.*

Libera me de sanguinibus, Deus, Deus salutis meae: et exsultabit lingua mea justitiam tuam.  
*Verlos mij van bloedschuld, o God, Gij die de God van mijn gezondheid zijt; en mijn tong zal zingen van Uw gerechtigheid.*

Domine, labia mea aperies: et os meum annuntiabit laudem tuam.  
*Gij zult mijn lippen openen, o Heer; en mijn mond zal U loven.*

Quoniam si voluisses sacrificium, dedissem utique: holocaustis non delectaberis, non delectaberis.  
*Want U begeert geen offer, anders zou ik het U schenken; maar U verheugt u niet in brandoffers.*

Sacrificium Deo spiritus contribulatus: cor contritum, et humiliatum, Deus, non despicias.  
*Het offer aan God is een onrustige geest: een gebroken en verslagen hart, o God, zult u niet verachten.*

Benigne fac, Domine, in bona voluntate tua Sion: ut aedificentur muri Jerusalem.  
*Wees Sion gunstig en genadig: bouw de muren van Jeruzalem.*

Tunc acceptabis sacrificium justitiae, oblationes, et holocausta: tunc imponent super altare tuum vitulos.  
*Dan zal het offer der gerechtigheid, met het brandoffer en de offeranden U behagen; dan zullen zij jonge ossen offeren op Uw altaar.*

## Deel 3 - hoop

### Cry! deel 3 – Cry for peace!

*Johan van der Linden*

Beneath the stars, a silent cry,  
Nations weep, asking why.  
Tears fall for a world in pain,  
Echoes of pain, the toll of life.  
A fragile fame, to reclaim.  
Let love be our guiding light,  
As we step forward with all our might.  
The yearning for peace, a collective plea,  
We can achieve it, if we set ourselves free.

### Interference deel 3 en 4

*Will Gregory (gespeeld door Johan van der Linden op saxofoon en tape)*

### Hope there is

*Clare Maclean*

As tribal elders sit, their tribal thoughts tie their tongue  
We the foreigners, in this our land,  
where lies our future track  
No place forward, none back  
Hearing their city tribes talk the foreign tongue  
They shuffle their tribal feet and wait and judge  
And soon within their age-old eyes a light appears  
Yes, it was there, though but a pinhead size  
Frustrated still they walk away with knowing smile and gentle voice  
Now we hope. For you have taught us Hope There Is.

### Earth song

*Frank Tichelli*

Sing... Be... Live... See...  
This dark, stormy hour.  
The wind, it stirs.  
The scorched earth cries out in vain. In vain...  
Oh, war and power.  
You blind and blur.  
The torn heart cries out in pain. In pain...  
But music and singing, Have been my refuge.  
And music and singing, Shall be my light.  
A light of song, shining strong.  
Hallelujah! Hallelujah...  
Through darkness and pain and strife.  
I'll sing... I'll be... I'll live...  
See... Peace....peace...