

# RÜCKERT LIEDER

Wednesday 25 October 2023  
7.45pm, Holywell Music Room

**Masabane Cecilia Rangwanasha** soprano  
**Simon Lepper** piano

Generously supported by  
**Andrew & Celia Curran**

## PROGRAMME

**Richard Wagner**  
(1813 - 1883)

*from Wesendonck Lieder WWV9*

**Mathilde Wesendonck**  
(1828 - 1902)

Stehe still!  
Schmerzen

**Richard Strauss**  
(1864 - 1949)

Morgen!, Op. 27 no.4

**John Henry Mackay**  
(1864 - 1933)

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**Gustav Mahler**  
(1860 - 1911)

**Rückert-Lieder**

**Friedrich Rückert**  
(1788 - 1866)

Blicke mir nicht in die Lieder!

Ich atmet' einen linden Duft

Ich bin der Welt abhanden gekommen

Um Mitternacht

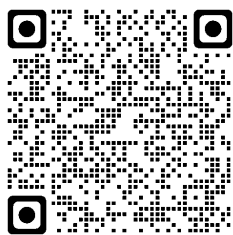
Liebst du um Schönheit

~ Interval ~

<b>Traditional</b>	Heimvee	Trad. / Anon.
<b>William Henry Monk</b> (1823 – 1889)	Lala ho nna (Abide with me)	Henry Francis Lyte (1793 - 1847)
<b>Trad. arr. E O Excell</b> (1851 – 1921)	Amazing Grace	John Newton (1725 - 1807)
<b>May H. Brahe</b> (1884 – 1956)	Bless this house o Lord we pray	Helen Taylor
<b>Alma Bazel Androzzo</b> (1912 – 2001)	If I can help somebody	Anon.
<b>Richard Rodgers</b> (1902 – 1979)	Climb every mountain	Oscar Hammerstein (1895 - 1960)

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## ARTIST BIOGRAPHIES



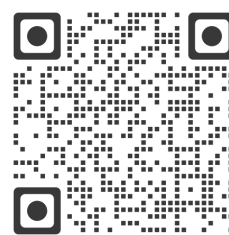
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# TEXTS & TRANSLATIONS

## STEHE STILL!

Wagner / Wesendonck

Sausendes, brausendes Rad der Zeit,  
Messer du der Ewigkeit;  
Leuchtende Sphären im weiten All,  
Die ihr umringt den Weltenball;  
Urewige Schöpfung, halte doch ein,  
Genug des Werdens, laß mich sein!

Halte an dich, zeugende Kraft,  
Urgedanke, der ewig schafft!  
Hemmet den Atem, stillt den Drang,  
Schweiget nur eine Sekunde lang!  
Schwellende Pulse, fesselt den Schlag;  
Ende, des Wollens ew'ger Tag!  
Daß in selig süßem Vergessen  
Ich mög' alle Wonne ermessen!

Wenn Auge in Auge wonnig trinken,  
Seele ganz in Seele versinken;  
Wesen in Wesen sich wiederfindet,  
Und alles Hoffens Ende sich kündigt,  
Die Lippe verstummt  
    in staundendem Schweigen,  
Keinen Wunsch mehr will das Innre zeugen:  
Erkennt der Mensch des Ew'gen Spur,  
Und löst dein Rätsel, heil'ge Natur!

## STAND STILL!

English Translation © Richard Stokes

Rushing, roaring wheel of time,  
You that measure eternity;  
Gleaming spheres in the vast universe,  
You that surround our earthly sphere;  
Eternal creation - cease:  
Enough of becoming, let me be!

Hold yourselves back, generative powers,  
Primal Thought that always creates!  
Stop your breath, still your urge,  
Be silent for a single moment!  
Swelling pulses, restrain your beating;  
Eternal day of the Will - end!  
That in blessed, sweet oblivion  
I might measure all my bliss!

When eye gazes blissfully into eye,  
When soul drowns utterly in soul;  
When being finds itself in being,  
And the goal of every hope is near,  
When lips are mute  
    in silent wonder,  
When the soul wishes for nothing more:  
Then man perceives Eternity's footprint,  
And solves your riddle, holy Nature!

## SCHMERZEN

Wagner / Wesendonck

Sonne, weinest jeden Abend  
Dir die Schönen Augen rot,  
Wenn im Meeresspiegel badend  
Dich erreicht der frühe Tod;

Doch erstehst in alter Pracht,  
Glorie der düstren Welt,  
Du am Morgen, neu erwacht,  
Wie ein stolzer Siegesheld!

Ach, wie sollte ich da klagen,  
Wie, mein Herz, so schwer dich sehn,  
Muß die Sonne selbst verzagen,  
Muß die Sonne untergehn?

Und gebietet Tod nur Leben,  
Geben Schmerzen Wonnen nur:  
O wie dank'ich daß gegeben  
Solche Schmerzen mir Natur.

## MORGEN!

Strauss / Mackay

Und morgen wird  
die Sonne wieder scheinen  
Und auf dem Wege, den ich gehen werde,  
Wird uns, die Glücklichen, sie wieder einen  
Inmitten dieser sonnenatmenden Erde...

Und zu dem Strand,  
dem weiten, wogenblauen,  
Werden wir still  
und langsam niedersteigen,  
Stumm werden wir uns  
in die Augen schauen,  
Und auf uns sinkt  
des Glückes stummes Schweigen...

## AGONIES

English Translation © Richard Stokes

Every evening, sun, you redden  
Your lovely eyes with weeping,  
When, bathing in the sea,  
You die an early death;

Yet you rise in your old splendour,  
The glory of the dark world,  
When you wake in the morning  
As a proud and conquering hero!

Ah, why should I complain,  
Why should I see you, my heart, so depressed,  
If the sun itself must despair,  
If the sun itself must set?

If only death gives birth to life,  
If only agony brings bliss:  
O how I give thanks to Nature  
For giving me such agony.

## TOMORROW!

English Translation © Richard Stokes

And tomorrow  
the sun will shine again  
And on the path that I shall take,  
It will unite us, happy ones, again,  
Amid this same sun-breathing earth...

And to the shore,  
broad, blue-waved,  
We shall quietly  
and slowly descend,  
Speechless we shall gaze  
into each other's eyes,  
And the speechless silence  
of bliss shall fall on us...

\*\*\*\*\*

# Rückert-Lieder

Mahler / Rückert  
English Translation © Richard Stokes

## **BLICKE MIR NICHT IN DIE LIEDER!**

Blicke mir nicht in die Lieder!  
Meine Augen schlag' ich nieder,  
Wie ertappt auf böser Tat.  
Selber darf ich nicht getrauen,  
Ihrem Wachsen zuzuschauen.  
Deine Neugier ist Verrat!

Bienen, wenn sie Zellen bauen,  
Lassen auch nicht zu sich schauen,  
Schauen selbst auch nicht zu.  
Wenn die reichen Honigwaben  
Sie zu Tag gefördert haben,  
Dann vor allen nasche du!

## **ICH ATMET' EINEN LINDEN DUFT**

Ich atmet' einen linden Duft!  
Im Zimmer stand  
Ein Zweig der Linde,  
Ein Angebinde  
Von lieber Hand.  
Wie lieblich war der Lindenduft!  
Wie lieblich ist der Lindenduft!  
Das Lindenreis  
Brachst du gelinde;  
Ich atme leis  
Im Duft der Linde  
Der Liebe linden Duft

## **ICH BIN DER WELT ABHANDEN GEKOMMEN**

Ich bin der Welt abhanden gekommen,  
Mit der ich sonst viele Zeit verdorben,  
Sie hat so lange nichts von mir vernommen,  
Sie mag wohl glauben, ich sei gestorben!  
Es ist mir auch gar nichts daran gelegen,  
Ob sie mich für gestorben hält,  
Ich kann auch gar nichts sagen dagegen,  
Denn wirklich bin ich gestorben der Welt.  
Ich bin gestorben dem Weltgetümmel,  
Und ruh' in einem stillen Gebiet!  
Ich leb' allein in meinem Himmel,  
In meinem Lieben, in meinem Lied!

## **DO NOT LOOK INTO MY SONGS!**

Do not look into my songs!  
I lower my gaze,  
As if caught in the act.  
I dare not even trust myself  
To watch them growing.  
Your curiosity is treason.

Bees, when they build cells,  
Let no one watch either,  
And do not even watch themselves.  
When the rich honeycombs  
Have been brought to daylight,  
You shall be the first to taste!

## **I BREATHED A GENTLE FRAGRANCE!**

I breathed a gentle fragrance!  
In the room stood  
A spray of lime,  
A gift  
From a dear hand.  
How lovely the fragrance of lime was!  
How lovely the fragrance of lime is!  
The spray of lime  
Was gently plucked by you;  
Softly I breathe  
In the fragrance of lime  
The gentle fragrance of love.

## **I AM LOST TO THE WORLD**

I am lost to the world  
With which I used to waste much time;  
It has for so long known nothing of me,  
It may well believe that I am dead.  
Nor am I at all concerned  
If it should think that I am dead.  
Nor can I deny it,  
For truly I am dead to the world.  
I am dead to the world's tumult  
And rest in a quiet realm!  
I live alone in my heaven,  
In my love, in my song!

## **UM MITTERNACHT**

Um Mitternacht  
Hab' ich gewacht  
Und aufgeblickt zum Himmel;  
Kein Stern vom Sternengewimmel  
Hat mir gelacht  
Um Mitternacht.

Um Mitternacht  
Hab' ich gedacht  
Hinaus in dunkle Schranken.  
Es hat kein Lichtgedanken  
Mir Trost gebracht  
Um Mitternacht.

Um Mitternacht  
Nahm ich in acht  
Die Schläge meines Herzens;  
Ein einz'ger Puls des Schmerzes  
War angefacht  
Um Mitternacht.

Um Mitternacht  
Kämpft' ich die Schlacht,  
O Menschheit, deiner Leiden;  
Nicht konnt' ich sie entscheiden  
Mit meiner Macht  
Um Mitternacht.

Um Mitternacht  
Hab' ich die Macht  
In deine Hand gegeben!  
Herr! über Tod und Leben  
Du hältst die Wacht  
Um Mitternacht!

## **LIEBST DU UM SCHÖNHEIT**

Liebst du um Schönheit,  
O nicht mich liebe!  
Liebe die Sonne,  
Sie trägt ein goldnes Haar.  
Liebst du um Jugend,  
O nicht mich liebe!  
Liebe den Frühling,  
Der jung ist jedes Jahr.  
Liebst du um Schätze,  
O nicht mich liebe!  
Liebe die Meerfrau,  
Sie hat viel Perlen klar.  
Liebst du um Liebe,  
O ja, mich liebe!  
Liebe mich immer,  
Dich lieb' ich immerdar.

## **AT MIDNIGHT**

At midnight  
I kept watch  
And looked up to heaven;  
Not a star in the galaxy  
Smiled on me  
At midnight.

At midnight  
My thoughts went out  
To the dark reaches of space;  
No shining thought  
Brought me comfort  
At midnight.

At midnight  
I paid heed  
To the beating of my heart;  
A single pulse of pain  
Was set alight  
At midnight.

At midnight  
I fought the battle,  
O Mankind, of your afflictions;  
I could not gain victory  
By my own strength  
At midnight.

At midnight  
I gave my strength  
Into Thy hands!  
Lord over life and death,  
Thou keepest watch  
At midnight!

## **IF YOU LOVE FOR BEAUTY**

If you love for beauty,  
O love not me!  
Love the sun,  
She has golden hair.  
If you love for youth,  
O love not me!  
Love the spring  
Which is young each year.  
If you love for riches,  
O love not me!  
Love the mermaid  
Who has many shining pearls.  
If you love for love,  
Ah yes, love me!  
Love me always,  
I shall love you ever more.

## HEIMWEE

Trad. / Anon.

My hart verlang na die stilte  
Van die wye wuiwende veld,  
Ver van die stadsgeluide  
En die klinkende klank van geld.

Ek is moeg vir die rus'lose lewe  
Van mense wat kom en gaan,  
'k Wil terug na die vrye ruimtes,  
Waar 'n siel in woon wat verstaan.

O, 'k sien weer die son op die velde  
En die ewige blou lug bo,  
En my hart skiet vol van heimwee,  
Wat drome bring in my oë.

O, ek sien weer die ylblou berge,  
Dààr vèr aan die westerkim,  
En 'k wonder nie meer  
    waarom weemoed  
So seer uit my liedere klim;

Klim na die grys lug bo my,  
Waar die son in die miste kwyn,  
Want o, ek verlang na die velde,  
Na die ewige sonneskyn.

## LALA HO NNA

Sepedi Translation © Anon.

Lala ho nna Shoalane e oele  
Merithi ya boshego ke Uena  
Ba neng ba nthusa, ba tsamaile  
Uena Morena, tlo lala ho nna.

## HOMESICK

English Translation © Anon.

My heart longs for the silence  
Of the wide waving field,  
Far from the city noises  
And the ringing sound of money.

I am tired of the restless life  
Of people who come and go,  
I want to go back to the free spaces,  
Where a soul lives that understands.

Oh, I see the sun on the fields again  
And the eternal blue sky above,  
And my heart is full of homesickness,  
Which brings dreams to my eyes.

Oh, I see the rare blue mountains again,  
Over there to the west,  
And I no longer wonder  
    why melancholy  
So hurt, climbs out of my songs;

Climb to the gray sky above me,  
Where the sun fades into the mists,  
Why oh, I long for the fields,  
For the eternal sunshine.

## ABIDE WITH ME

Monk / Lyte

Abide with me, fast falls the eventide  
The darkness deepens Lord, with me abide  
When other helpers fail and comforts flee  
Help of the helpless, oh, abide with me.

## **AMAZING GRACE**

Trad. arr. Excell / Newton

Amazing grace!  
How sweet the sound,  
That saved a wretch like me.  
I once was lost, but now am found,  
Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught  
my heart to fear,  
And grace my fears relieved.  
How precious did that grace appear  
The hour I first believe.

The Lord has promised good to me  
His word my hope secures;  
He will my shield and portion be  
As long as life endures.

## **BLESS THIS HOUSE**

Brahe / Taylor

Bless this house, O Lord we pray,  
Make it safe by night and day;

Bless these walls so firm and stout,  
Keeping want and trouble out;

Bless the roof and chimneys tall,  
Let thy peace lie overall;

Bless this door that it may prove,  
Ever open to joy and love;

Bless these windows shining bright,  
Letting in God's Heavenly light;

Bless the hearth, ablazing there,  
With smoke ascending like a prayer;

Bless the people here within,  
Keep them pure and free from sin;

Bless us all that we may be,  
Fit, O Lord, to dwell with Thee;

Bless us all that one day we may dwell,  
O Lord, with Thee.



## **IF I CAN HELP SOMEBODY**

Androzzo / Anon.

If I can help somebody, as I pass along,  
If I can cheer somebody, with a word or song,  
If I can show somebody, that he's travelling wrong,  
Then my living shall not be in vain.  
My living shall not be in vain,  
Then my living shall not be in vain  
If I can help somebody, as I pass along,  
Then my living shall not be in vain.  
If I can do my duty, as a good man ought,  
If I can bring back beauty, to a world up wrought,  
If I can spread love's message, as the Master taught,  
Then my living shall not be in vain.

## **CLIMB EVERY MOUNTAIN**

Rogers / Hammerstein

M. Abbess : 'These walls were not made to shut our problems Maria,  
you have to face them. You have to find the life you were born to live. Look for it..'

Climb every mountain,  
Search high and low.  
Follow every byway,  
Every path you know.  
Climb every mountain, Ford every stream.  
Follow every rainbow  
Till you find your dream.  
A dream that will need all the love you can give  
Every day of your life for as long as you live.  
Climb every mountain,  
Ford every stream.  
Follow every rainbow  
Till you find your dream.  
A dream that will need all the love you can give  
Every day of your life for as long as you live.  
Climb every mountain,  
Ford every stream.  
Follow every rainbow  
Till you find your dream.

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# THE WANDERER / AU NATUREL

**Toby Spence** *tenor*  
**Isabelle Peters** *soprano*  
**Sholto Kynoch** *piano*

**I Fagiolini**  
**Robert Hollingworth** *director*

**28 October 2023 | 7.30pm**  
Holywell Music Room / University Church of St Mary the Virgin

## **Two concerts in one evening!**

In the Holywell Music Room, Toby Spence, Isabelle Peters and Sholto Kynoch perform songs by Franz Schubert, inspired by the quintessential Romantic artist Caspar David Friedrich, in particular his iconic 'Wanderer over the Sea of Mist'. Meanwhile in the stunning University Church, enjoy the glorious sound of I Fagiolini as they present a specially devised programme in response to Pieter Brueghel the Younger's cycle of paintings, 'The Seasons'.

You'll get to see both concerts, swapping locations during the interval. At the end of the evening, all are warmly invited for a celebratory drink in the University Church, to mark the end of this year's Festival.