“Ombra mai fu” from opera Xerxes

Georg Frideric Handel (1685-1759)

Never was a shade
of any plant
dearer and more lovely,
or more sweet.

“Alma del core”

Antonio Caldara (1670-1736)

Soul of (my) heart,
Spirit of (my) soul,
Always constantly I will adore you!
I will be content
In my torment
If I could kiss that beautiful lip.

O my sweet life,
Heart of my breast,
Always this soul will adore you.
To your splendor
This my heart
Clitia faithful will go around.

“The Statue at Tsarskoe-Selo”

Cesar Cui (1835-1918)
text by Alexander Pushkin

Having dropped an urn of water, the maiden broke it on the cliff.
The maiden sits, sadly, while holding a broken piece of the pottery.
A miracle! The water does not dry up, as it pours from the broken urn:
The maiden, above the eternal stream, sits, forever sad.

Litanei

Franz Schubert (1797-1828)
text by Johann Georg Jacobi

May all souls rest in peace;
those whose fearful torment is past;
those whose sweet dreams are over;
those sated with life, those barely born,
who have left this world:
may all souls rest in peace!
The souls of girls in love,
whose tears are without number,
who, abandoned by a faithless lover,
rejected the blind world.
May all who have departed hence,
may all souls rest in peace!
And those who never smiled at the sun,
who lay awake beneath the moon on beds of thorns,
so that they might one day see God face to face
in the pure light of heaven:
may all who have departed hence,
may all souls rest in peace!

Rag Todi (part one) Tori Chhabi Mo Mana Hi Vilambit Ektal (slow 48 beat cycle)
Anonymous, Hindustani classical

Your picture I long to see
I love you very much

Together friends meet to give congratulations
Beautiful, shapely singing, playing, charming (is Krishna)

Rag Todi (part two) Langara Kankariya Drut Tintal (fast 16 beat cycle)
Anonymous, Hindustani classical

Bengali Folk Song Hordome Gurujir Nam Dadra Tal (fast 6 beat cycle)
Anonymous, Hindustani classical

With every breath you take, take your guru’s name
With every breath, take that name
Do not stop
Never stop

Big houses, Big rooms, (with these there are) more and more ambitions
When the night turns to day, the bird will fly.

Copper and brass, everything gets old,
But my guru’s name is always new
The body cooks, the mind serves, and the soul eats
What man is this staying inside a sleep as dark as night?
Bhatiali (Boatman’s song)       Prano Natho Go       Free Rhythm
Bengali Folk Song

Lord, love of my life,
if you must go, give me your flute in exchange.
Either give me your flute
or take me with you,
or, in your benevolence, make me your servant;
if you must go, give me your flute in exchange.
Your flute’s attraction
causes the river’s ebb to reverse its flow;
I am only a woman—how can I stay in my house [without you]?
If you must go, give me your flute in exchange
Lord, love of my life,
if you must go, give me your flute in exchange

Rabindrasangit       Nai Nai Bhoy, Hobe Hobe Joy       Keherwa Tal (fast 8 beat cycle)
Tagore Song       Rabindranath Tagore (1861-1941)

FEAR NOT, FOR thou shalt conquer,
Thy doors will open, thy bonds break.
Often thou losest thyself in sleep,
And yet must find back thy world
Again and again.
The call comes to thee from the earth and sky
The call from among men,
The call to sing of gladness and pain,
Of shame and fear.
The leaves and the flowers,
The waters that fall and flow,
Ask for thy notes to mingle with their own,
The darkness and light
To tremble in the rhythm of thy song.