

# two flowers, one branch

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## Da Tempeste from *Gulio Cesare* (1724)

Libretto by Nicola Francesco Haym (1678-1729)

### Da Tempeste

Da tempeste il legno infranto,  
se poi salvo giunge in porto,  
non sa più che desiar.

Così il cor tra pene e pianto,  
or che trova il suo conforto,  
torna l'anima a bear.

### By the Storm

The wood battered by the storm,  
if it should then arrive safe in port,  
It does not know what more is to be desired

Thus, my heart in pain and tears  
now that it finds its comfort  
Will bring happiness to my spirit

## Coplas del pastor enamorado

Text by Lope Felix de Vega Carpio (1562 - 1635)

### Coplas del pastor enamorado

Verdes riberas amenas,  
Frescos y floridos valles,  
Aguas puras, cristalinas,  
Altos montes de quien nacen.  
Guiadme por vuestras sendas,  
Y permitidme que halle  
Esta prenda que perdí,  
Y me cuesta amor tan grande.  
Llevo, teñidas en sangre,  
Las abarcas y las manos,  
Rotas de apartar jarales;  
De dormir sobre la arena  
De aquella desierta margen,  
Traigo enhebrado el cabello.  
Y cuando el aurora sale,  
Mojado por el rocío  
Que por mi cabeza esparcen  
Las nubes que del sol huyen,  
Humedeciendo los aires.  
Verdes riberas amenas,  
Frescos y floridos valles,

### The song of the enamored shepherd

Green, enchanting riverbanks,  
Fresh and flowering valleys,  
Pure crystalline waters,  
Tall mountains where they have their source.  
Guide me along your paths  
And permit me to find  
This jewel that I lost,  
And which costs me such a great love.  
I wear, stained with blood,  
My sandals and my hands  
Scratched from parting thorns;  
From sleeping on the ground  
Of that deserted bank  
My hair is tangled.  
And when the dawn comes,  
Soaked by the dew  
That is scattered on my head  
By the clouds that are fleeing the sun  
Moistening the air.  
Green, enchanting riverbanks,  
Fresh and flowering valleys,

Aguas puras, cristalinas,  
Altos montes de quien nacen.

Pure, crystalline waters,  
Tall mountains where they have their source.

### **En Jerez de la Frontera**

En Jerez de la Frontera  
había un molinero honrado,  
que ganaba su sustento  
con un molino alquilado;  
pero es Casado  
con una moza  
como una rosa,  
como es tan bella,  
el corregidor nuevo  
prendó de ella.

En Jerez de la Frontera,  
ríese la molinera,  
y al corregidor decía,  
que amores le pedía:  
"Ay, sois gracioso,  
muy generoso,  
muy lisonjero,  
también caballero,  
mas quiero a mi molinero  
es mi dueño"

### **Adela**

Una muchacha guapa,  
llamada Adela, llamada Adela,  
Los amores de Juan  
la lleva enferma, y ella sabía,  
Que su amiga Dolores lo entretenía.  
El tiempo iba pasando,  
Y la pobre Adela, y la pobre Adela,  
Más blanca se ponía  
Y más enferma; y ella sabía  
Que de sus amores se moriría.

### **De Ronda**

Manzanita colorada  
¿cómo no te calles el suelo?  
¡Toda la vida he andado  
La resalada  
Por alcanzarte y no puedo!

Dentro de mi pecho tengo  
Dos escaleras de vidrio:  
Por una sube el querer

### **In the Border of the Frontier**

In the Border of the Frontier  
there was an honest miller  
who earned his living  
with a rented mill  
but he's married  
with a wench  
like a rose  
how beautiful is it  
the new major  
He caught her

In the Border of the Frontier  
laughs the miller  
and to the mayor he said  
What loves did he ask for:  
"Oh, you are gracious  
very generous  
very flattering  
Also a gentlemen  
but I love my miller  
He is my dream"

### **Adela**

A beautiful girl  
named Adela, named Adela  
Juan's love  
Makes her sick, and she knew  
That her friend Dolores entertained him  
Time was passing  
and poor Adela, poor Adela  
She became more pale  
And more sick, and she knew  
That her love died

### **Of Round**

Little colored apple  
Why don't you fall to the ground?  
All my life I have worked  
The charming one  
To reach you I cannot!

Inside my breast I have  
Two stairs of glass  
Love climbs up one

La resalada  
Por otra baja el cariño

### Una pastora yo ami

Una pastora yo ami  
Una hija hermosa  
De mi chiques que l'adori  
Mas que ella no ami

Un día que estavamos  
En la huerta asentados  
Le dije yo: por ti mi flor  
Me muero de amor

### Cecilia Valdés

Text by Cirilo Villaverde (1812–1894)

Si, yo soy Cecilia Valdés  
Hierva la sangre en mis venas  
Soy mestiza y no lo soy  
Yo no conosco las penas  
Yo siempre cantando voy  
Siento en mi alma Cubana  
La alegría de vivir  
Soy casabel, soy campana  
Yo no sé que lo es sufrir  
Mis amores son las flores  
Que perfuman mi jardín  
Y mi risa cristalina  
Es un eterno “tin tin”  
No hay en mi jardín  
Una sola flor  
no hay flor de amor  
Y los hombres van siempre tras de mi  
Aspirando el rico color de la flor, Ah!  
Cecilia Valdés me llaman  
Me enamora un bachiler  
Mis amigas me reclaman  
Y algo debo de tener  
Yo soy bailadora la fina,  
soy bailando la mejor,  
La danza a mi me fascina,  
soy bailando la mejor  
Cecilia Valdés mi nombre es  
Precursor de alegría  
Yo canto bailo por fina  
Soy Cecilia Valdés

The charming one  
Affection up the other

### A shepherdess I loved

A shepherdess I loved  
a beautiful girl  
Since I was a boy, I adored her  
But she didn't love me

One day when were  
sitting in the orchard  
I told her, 'for you, my flower,  
I would die of love'

Yes, I am Cecilia Valdés  
The blood boils in my veins  
I am mixed and I am not  
I don't know sorrows  
I always go singing  
I feel in my Cuban soul  
The happiness of living  
I am a beautiful home, I am a bell  
I don't know what it is to suffer  
My loves are flowers  
That perfume my garden  
And my crystalline laugh  
It's an eternal “tin tin”  
In my garden  
There is not a single flower  
that is not a flower of love

And the men are always behind me  
Breathing in the rich color of the flower, Ah!  
Cecilia Valdés they call me  
I fell in love with a bachelor  
My friends claim  
And I must have something  
I am a fine dancer  
I dance the best  
Dance fascinates me,  
I dance the best  
My name is Cecilia Valdés  
Harbinger of joy  
I sing and dance by default  
I am Cecilia Valdés

### **Un Bacio Solo**

Andiamo bella a sospirar nel mare  
Libero e azzuro immense interminato  
Qui vi del l'amor mio ti vò parlare  
Qui vi ti voglio dir quant'ho penato  
E del mio amore in premio  
Del e mio duol non ho  
Ti chiederò che un bacio solo

La mano tua mi stringerò sul cuore  
E le commosse fibre e sul teranno  
Dai tuoi quest'ochi miei ebbri d'amore  
L'ardenza dei desir fuggiranno  
Nelle tue labra alor con infinita ansia  
In bacio de por sì la vita

### **Guardami Ancor**

Guardami Ancor!  
D'un angelo sembri  
Così più bella  
Le luci tue mi parlano  
Più d'ogni tua favella  
Guardami Ancor!  
Que-st'anima negli occhi tuoi s'india  
Poichè d'un altro o barbara,  
Perchè non fosti mia  
Perchè primario il palpito  
non io destava in te  
Perchè il tuo fiore ingineo  
Non è più mio perchè  
Ah! Piangi tu, perdonami

Folle son io d'amore  
Tergi qual piano guardami  
Guardami Lina ancor

### **Tutto che il mondo serra**

Tutto che il mondo serra  
Di più caro per me  
Da me sin vola, Ah!  
Oggi per sempre  
Ed ogni guadio  
Ogni guadio perdo  
Ogni Speranza che l'amara terra  
Dall' e siglio feconda  
Esser non puote se non d'affano

### **A Single Kiss**

Let's go, beautiful to sigh at the sea  
Free and blue, immense, boundless  
Here I want to tell you of my love  
Here I want to tell you how much I suffered  
And as a reward of love  
And of my grief  
I will ask of only a single kiss

I will hold your hand on my heart  
And the fibers moved on the land  
From your eyes drunk with love  
The ardor of desire will flee  
In your lips to the hour with infinite anxiety  
In the kiss of life

### **Look at me again**

Look at me again!  
You resemble an angel  
More beautiful  
Your light speaks to me  
More than any of your speeches  
Look at me again!  
This soul in your eyes comes back  
Because of another or barbarian  
Why weren't you mine  
Because the first heartbeat  
did not awaken in you  
Because your original flower  
Is no longer mine because  
Ah! You cry, forgive me

I am crazy for love  
Wipe away what teras  
Look at me Lina again

### **Everything that the world**

Everything that the world  
holds dearest to me  
Flies away, Ah!  
Today and always  
And every joy  
Every joy I lose  
All hope that the bitter Earth  
From a fruitful sign  
It cannot be you if you are breathless

### **Une Bouche Aimée**

Une bouche aimée a dit à mon coeur  
Vien, à mon amour  
À toi mon seul bonheur  
Adieu le tristes automnes  
Voici venir le printemps  
La terre se couvre de fleurs  
Les rayons dorés ont tari ses pleurs  
Dans la feuille nouvelle  
Chante la tourterelle  
La sève des bourgeons entrouvert  
Du parfum de bois des prèverts  
Rempli les aires  
Mon cher amour  
Ma vie

### **Do kaliyaan**

Ek daali, do kaliyaan  
Is zindagi ke bagh mein  
Bahine bane saheliyaan (sisters become soulmates)  
Meri sakhi, saheliyaan

### **Aks sur Saaya**

Saaya nahi, pratibimb hai bahin  
Vibhilit chabi, ek dusre ka darpan  
Vo aks hai aur saaya bhi

### **A Beloved Mouth**

A beloved mouth said to my heart  
Come to my love  
To you, my only happiness  
Farewell, sad autumns  
Here arrives spring  
The Earth is covered in flowers  
The golden rays have dried up her tears  
In the new leaf  
The dove sings  
The sap of the half-opened buds  
Of the perfume of the near-green  
Fill the air  
My dear love  
My life

### **Two flowers**

Two flowers, one branch  
In this garden of life  
My sister, my soul

### **Mirror/Opposite**

Not a shadow but a reflection of my sister  
Lucid image, a mirror of one another  
My sister is both my mirror and my opposite