

THE ORIGINAL CARMINA BURANA:

Unplugged & Organic

THE PROGRAM

Arrangements and new polyphony by D. Johnson

Virent prata hiemata & Carmina Burana 151 Jeffrey Jones-Ragona & Jenifer Thyssen, soloists Ensemble

Michi confer, venditor & Carmina Burana 16 Jenny Houghton & Paul D'Arcy, soloists

Procurans odium & Carmina Burana 12 Cayla Cardiff, soloist

Olim sudor Herculis & Carmina Burana 63 Stephanie Prewitt, Brian Pettey, Cayla Cardiff, Jenifer Thyssen, & Brett Barnes, soloists

> Vacillantis trutine ≈ Carmina Burana 108 David Lopez, soloist

Fas et nefas & Carmina Burana 19
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FINE

TEXAS EARLY MUSIC PROJECT

Special Guest: Mary Springfels, vielle & citole

Elaine Barber, harp Brett Barnes, singer Cayla Cardiff, singer & percussion Bruce Colson, vielle Tom Crawford, singer Paul D'Arcy, singer Scott Horton, gittern Jenny Houghton, singer Daniel Johnson, singer & psaltery Eric Johnson, singer Jeffrey Jones-Ragona, singer David Lopez, singer Andrew Perry, singer Brian Pettey, singer Stephanie Prewitt, singer Susan Richter, singer & recorders Meredith Ruduski, singer Jenifer Thyssen, singer John Walters, rebec & vielle



INTRODUCTORY NOTES

Welcome to our final concert of the season! The 2013-2014 season spanned roughly 450 years of music. It seems fitting that the final concert has its heritage in both the Medieval world of the original *Carmina Burana* and the modern world due to our reception and familiarity of the popular version by Carl Orff.

Last season we presented the concert "Unrequited Love: Troubadours of France & Spain, c.1100–1300." It would seem reasonable to expect that such a dynamic and innovative creative force as the troubadours would influence artists and performers within close proximity. It might be surprising to realize that one of the cultures and song traditions that most strongly benefited from the troubadours was that of a culture far removed from Occitania, both culturally and geographically.

The *minnesang* composers of Germanic lands developed from the traditions of mostly uncultured and unsophisticated groups, such as the *Scops*, the *Spielmann*, and the *Vagant* in the early 12th century. However, as many of the *minnesang* composers were kings, princes, counts, or other members of the lower nobility, their art developed less as country entertainments and more as cultured—even royal—entertainment, strongly influenced by the advanced poetry and compositions of the troubadours. "Minne" has been described as 'courtly love,' but it is really more than that: It is an erotic passion that is physical and spiritual, but one that fails to attain fulfillment. It is a combination of the adoration of the Virgin Mary, who must be worshipped from afar, and the virtues of the pagan German heroes, who exalted constancy and loyalty. Just as the melodies, metrical patterns, themes, and sophistication of the troubadours greatly influenced the development of the *minnesang*, the concept of unrequited love and chivalry strongly influenced German culture and myth. From this tradition, the art of poetry and composition developed quickly among German clerics and students.

The Carmina Burana or Codex Burana was compiled during the first half of the 13th century in Bavaria, with 1230 being an accepted date associated with the collection. The manuscript, whose title translates as "Songs from [the Cloister of] Benediktbeuren," contains 254 poems from the 11th through the early 13th centuries. It includes several texts in the Middle High German dialect of the period, as well as macaronic texts alternating Latin and colloquial German. Many of the poems are French in origin but some have been altered to fit the inspirations of the Bavarian students and scribes. About 60 of the poems have music, making the collection one of the most important compilations of Medieval Latin poetry and songs. Much of the music is found in other sources, especially French and Aquitanian sources, but there is also much that is informed by the minnesang composers. The Codex Burana is organized by subject matter: Songs of Morality & Satire (Carmina moralia), Songs of Spring and Love (Carmina veris et amoris), Songs of Drinking and Eating (Carmina lusorum et potatorum), and Sacred Songs (Carmina divina).

The manuscript was discovered in 1803 in the monastery of Benediktbeuern and the first edition of the compilation was published in 1847 by the publisher Johann Andreas Schmeller, who also gave the collection its name.

Our guide for the pronunciation of Middle High German and Medieval German Latin is *Singing Early Music: The Pronunciation of European Languages in the Late Middle Ages and the Renaissance,* Indiana University Press, 1996.

Daniel Johnson November, 2006, and April, 2014

TEXTS TRANSLATIONS & NOTES

We begin with an exultant ode to Spring! In the Medieval period, the practice of using a pre-existing song, usually one that had its own text, and then substituting another text was very common and was generally thought to be a high tribute to the original poet/composer. *Virent prata heimata* follows this practice, as it is a *contrafactum* of a trouvère song, *Quant je voi l'erbe menue*, by Gautier d'Espinal, who was active between 1232-1272.

Virent prata hiemata tersa rabie (Carmina Burana 151)

Virent prata hiemata tersa rabie; Florum data mundo grata rident facie, Solis radio nitent, albent, rubent, candent, Veris ritus iura pandent Ortu vario.

Aves dulci melodia sonant garrule, Omni via voce pia volant sedule, Et in nemore frondes, Flores et odores sunt; Ardescunt iuniores hoc in tempore.

Congregatur, augmentatur cetus iuvenum, Adunatur, colletatur chorus virginum; Et sub tilia ad choreas Venereas salit Mater inter eas sua filia.

Restat una,
Quam fortuna dante veneror.
Clarens luna oportuna, ob quam vulneror,
Dans suspiria, preelecta, simplex,
Recta, cordi meo
Est invicta mutans tristia.

Bleak fields grow green as Winter's ravages depart; They laugh, showing the bright, clear faces of flowers, Which glitter, white, red, and brilliant in the sunlight, And display the justice of Spring's rites In a million opening buds.

Sweet birds resound with chattering melody, Flying messengers, eager to spread holy songs, And the wood is a place of green shoots And flowers and scents; Now is the season when youth's blood runs hot.

Crowds of young men congregate, Groups of maidens cluster together; And under the linden trees, a mother and Her daughter dance to Venus's measure.

There remains one who is
The gift of Fate and the object of my veneration.
The moon shines on her at just the right time,
And my love for her wounds me and I sigh,
Upright, frank, she has found her way into my
Heart and changed sadness to joy.

This famous song features a dialogue between Mary Magdalene and a shop-keeper, as she entreats him to sell her wears to make her more enticing. Parts of the melody are found in various sources in Bavaria; this is the only work in the concert that features verses in Middle High German.

Michi confer, venditor (Carmina Burana 16)

Maria Magdalena cantet:
Michi confer, venditor, species emendas
Pro multa pecunia tibi iam reddenda.
Si quid habes insuper odoramentorum,
Nam volo perungere
Corpus hoc decorum.

Mercator cantet:

Ecce merces optime! Prospice nitorem! Hec tibi convenient ad vultus decorum. Hec sunt odorifere, quas si comprobaris, Corporis flagrantiam omnem superabis.

Maria Magdalena:

Cramer, gip die varwe mier diu min wengel roete, Da mit ich die iungen man An ir danch der minneliebe noete. Seht mich an, iungen man, lat mich eu gevallen. Mary Magdalene sings:

Merchant, give me the means to enhance my beauty And I will give you a great deal of money. If you have perfumes, give me those as well, I want to drench my beautiful body With scented oils.

The Merchant sings:

First-class merchandise! Look at its sheen! This matches the beauty of your face. If you will put these perfumes to the test, Your body's glow will outdo every other.

Mary Magdalene:

Merchant, give me colors to redden my cheeks, So that I may cause all young men To fall in love with me, even against their wills. Look at me, young men, and find me pleasing. Minnet, tugentliche man, minnekliche vrawen. Minne tuot eu hoech gemuot Unde lat euch in hoehen eren schauwen. Seht mich an, iungen man, lat mich eu gevallen.

Wol dir werlt, daz du bist, also vreudenreiche; Ich wil dir sin undertan Durch dein liebe immer sicherlichen. Seht mich an, iungen man, lat mich eu gevallen.

Mercator respondet:

Ich gib eu varwe, deu ist guot, dar zuoe lobelich, Deu eu machet reht schoene Unt dar zuoe vil reht wunecliche. Nempt si hin hab ir si, ir ist niht geleiche. Worthy men, love all lovely women. Love ennobles you And brings you great honor. Look at me, young men, and find me pleasing.

Hail to the world, so full of joy; I desire to be your subject Forever, for love of you. Look at me, young men, and find me pleasing.

The Merchant responds:
I shall give you colors, good ones and admirable,
They will make you fair
And desirable.

Take them, they are yours, they are beyond compare.

There are four categories of songs and poems in *Carmina Burana*: Songs of Morality & Satire, Songs of Spring and Love, Songs of Drinking and Eating, and Sacred Songs. *Procurans odium* is one of the most famous of the Songs of Morality & Satire (*Carmina moralia*). It is based on *L'amours dont sui espris* by the trouvère Blondel de Nesle (c. 1155–1202) and the polyphony found in the *Carmina Burana* is also linked to examples of polyphony from the school of Notre-Dame. The text is likened to Matthew 7, verse 16: "By their fruits shall you know them..."

Procurans odium (Carmina Burana 12)

Procurans odium effectu proprio, Vix detrahentium gaudet intentio. Nexus est cordium Ipsa detractio: Sic per contrarium ab hoste nescio Fit hic provisio, In hoc amantium felix condicio.

Insultus talium prodesse sentio, Tollendi tedium fluxit occasio; Suspendunt gaudium pravo consilio, Sed desiderium auget dilatio; Tali remedio de spinis hostium Uvas vindemio. Since slander provokes an automatic backlash, Its intentions are scarcely successful, Serving in fact to unite more closely the hearts of Beleaguered lovers.

The enemy is blissfully unaware
That he safeguards his opponents' position.
The happiest of lovers depends on this.

I'm sure that being insulted has its advantages: One can seize the chance for some excitement. By a plot my enemies may delay my pleasure, Yet absence makes the heart grow fonder. With this antidote, though my enemies sow thorns, I reap a bumper harvest. Many of the codex's Songs of Spring and Love (Carmina veris et amoris) are heavily involved with mythology, not only in making comparisons between the romantic feelings of the gods and of humans, but also in relating some of the symbolism inherent in those stories, especially those that involve the cycle of the seasons, growth, and decay. As students conversant in mythology, the clerics and monks who created the Carmina Burana would be especially interested in the trials and conquests of Hercules. Olim sudor Herculis, with its lines that contrast strength before the greatest monsters of the mythological world and weakness before "a girl with a silly laugh," is engaging for its musical contrasts as well. Besides the Carmina Burana, this song is also found in the Firenze Ms. and in the Cambridge University Library.

Olim sudor Herculis (Carmina Burana 63)

Olim sudor Herculis Monstra late conterens, Pestes orbis auferens Claris longe titulis emicuit;

Sed tandem defloruit fama prius celebris,

Cecis causa tenebris,

Ioles illecebris Alcide captivato.

Refrain:

Amor fame meritum deflorat, Amans tempus perditum non plorat, Sed misere defluere cum Venere laborat.

Ydra dampno capitum Facta locupletior, Omni peste sevior,

Reddere sollicitum non potuit;

Quem puella domuit. Iugo cessit Veneris; Vir, qui maior superis Celum tulit humeris Atlante fatigato.

Refrain: Amor fame meritum deflorat...

Caco tristis alitus

Vel flammarum vomitus,

Vel fuga Nesso duplici non profuit: Gerion Hesperius, ianitorque Stygius, Uterque forma triplici, non terruit. Quem captivum tenuit risu puella simplici.

Quein capuvum tenuit nsu puena simpiic

Refrain: Amor fame meritum deflorat...

Tantis floruerat laborum titulis Quem blandis carcerat puella vinculis.

Quem dum lambit osculis,

Nectar huic labellulis Venereum propinat;

Vir solutus ociis Venereis,

Laborum memoriam et gloriam inclinat. Refrain: Amor fame meritum deflorat...

Sed Alcide fortior,

Aggredior pugnam contra Venerem.

Ut superem hanc, fugio.

In hoc enim prelio fugiendo fortius

Et levius pugnatur. Sicque Venus vincitur: Dum fugitur, fugatur.

Refrain: Amor fame meritum deflorat...

Once honest, sweaty Hercules Slew monsters far and wide,

And rid the earth of fearsome fiends.

His famous epithets blazed his name abroad,

But finally that once-proud name

Wilted in black obscurity:

Seductive Iole enslaved the grandson of Alceus!

Refrain:

Love dishonors glory, however well-deserved.

A lover has no regret for wasted time,

But stupidly and pointlessly toils at Venus' command.

The hydra, who, though missing heads,

Grew multiple replacements, Most fell of monstrous creations,

Could not shake him:

But a woman broke his spirit.
This hero bowed to Venus' yoke,
Though, mightier than the gods,

He took the sky's weight on his shoulders

When Atlas felt tired.

Refrain: Love dishonors glory ...

Foul fumes and fiery vomit Could not save Cacus,

Though treacherous Nessus fled, it was in vain:

Geryon of the West, the Doorkeeper of the Styx,

Each tri-form did not alarm him.

A girl with a silly laugh took him prisoner.

Refrain: Love dishonors glory ...

Once he had prospered, won honors for his labors; Now he's a woman's slave in sweet-sounding shackles.

For, while he licks the kisses from her lips,

He feeds as well on Venus' nectar;

And, undone, by Venus' pleasant little pastimes,

The memory and glory of his struggles fade.

Refrain: Love dishonors glory ...

But, braver than Hercules,

I go forth to do battle with Venus;

To vanquish her, I run away.

For, in such battles, braver is he who runs away

And lives to fight another day!

The antidote to Love:

The enemy is put to flight by the victor's fright.

Refrain: Love dishonors glory ...

Vacillantis trutine is another Song of Spring found in both the Carmina Burana and in the Cambridge University Library as well as the British Library Arundel Ms. The combat in this poem is between Love and Reason; if the refrain is any indication, Love is winning. The poem is attributed to Peter of Blois, c. 1135–c. 1211.

Vacillantis trutine (Carmina Burana 108)

Vacillantis trutine libramine Mens suspensa fluctuat et estuat In tumultus anxios, dum se vertit et bipertit Motus in contrarios. Refrain: O langueo causam languoris video Vivens et prudens pereo.

Sicut in arbore frons tremula, Navicula levis in equore, Dum caret anchore subsidio, Contrario flatu concussa fluitat: Sic agitat, sic turbine sollicitat Me dubio hinc amor inde ratio. Refrain: O langueo...

Sub libra pondero quid melius, Et dubius mecum delibero. Dum menti refero delicias Venereas: Que mea michi Florula det oscula, Qui risus, que labellula, Que facies frons naris que cesaries. Refrain: O langueo... In the balance on wavering scales, My thoughts swell and surge In storms of anxiety while it twists and splits Into contrary movements. Refrain: O, I languish! I see the cause of my languor, Alive and aware, I am dying!

As a quivering bough on a tree, Or a boat bobbing on the sea, Adrift from its anchor, Floating aimlessly where the wind takes it: So by an uncertain hurricane I'm stirred This way and that way by Love and Reason. Refrain: O, I languish...

On the scales I weigh which course is better, And I deliberate on doubt. Then I call to mind the pleasures of love: My little Flora's kisses, Her laughter, her lips, Her face, her forehead, her nose, her hair. Refrain: O, I languish...

One of the more famous of the Songs of Morality & Satire, Fas et nefas is attributed to the 12th-century French poet and theologian Walter of Châtillon. The text of the first verse appears under the illumination of the "Wheel of Fortune" in the codex and emphasizes the relation between Justice and Temperance since, though Cicero considers Justice the most important virtue, it has to be temperate not to become a motive for useless quibbles.

Fas et nefas (Carmina Burana 19)

Fas et nefas ambulant passu fere pari, Prodigus non redimit vitium avari. Virtus temperantia quadam singulari Debet medium ad utrumque vitium Caute contemplari.

Vultu licet hilari, verbo licet blando, Sis equalis omnibus; unum tamen mando; Si vis recte gloriam promereri dando, Primum videas granum inter paleas, Cui des et quando.

Si prudenter triticum paleis emundas, Famam emis munere: sed caveto, dum das, Largitatis oleum male non effundas. In te glorior: cum sim Codro Codrior, Omnibus habundas! Right and Wrong almost keep in step; The spendthrift cannot make up for the miser's vice. True virtue, by a singular display of restraint, Must carefully consider the way of compromise Between the vices I have mentioned.

You may smile and use kindly words, Treat all as your equals; but one thing I bid you: If you want properly to merit glory by your gifts, First look for the grain among the chaff: When and to whom you give.

If you carefully separate the grain from the chaff, Your gifts buy you fame; take care, when you give, Not to spill the oil of generosity wastefully. You're the proof:
While I'm poorer than a church mouse, You've got everything!

We end the first half with one of our favorite odes to Spring: Veris dulcis in tempore is both delicate and ethereal, robust and joyous. Besides the Carmina Burana, where it is found twice, it is also found in a Catalan manuscript with some variation.

Veris dulcis in tempore (Carmina Burana 85)

Veris dulcis in tempore, Florenti stat sub arbore, Juliana cum sorore; dulcis amor! Qui te caret hoc tempore fit vilior.

Ecce florescunt arbores
Lascive canunt voluchres
Inde tepescunt virgines: dulcis amor!
Qui te caret hoc tempore fit vilior.

Ecce florescunt lilia
Et virgins dant agmina —
Summa deorum carmina; dulcis amor!
Qui te caret hoc tempore fit vilior.

Si tenerem quam cupio In nemore sub folio, Oscularer cum gaudio; dulcis amor! Qui te caret hoc tempore fit vilior. In the season of sweet spring, Beneath the tree in flower, Julianna stands with her sister; sweet love! Whoever lacks love in the spring becomes baser.

Look: the trees are in bloom, The birds sing playfully And girls, then, grow warm; sweet love! Whoever lacks love in the spring becomes baser.

Look: the lilies are in bloom
And girls offer precious stones —
Songs to the highest of Gods; sweet love!
Whoever lacks love in the spring becomes baser.

If I could hold the girl I want Beneath the leafy trees, I would kiss her joyfully; sweet love! Whoever lacks love in the spring becomes baser.

INTERMISSION

Tempus est iocundum (Carmina Burana 179)

Tempus est iocundum, o virgines, Modo congaudete vos iuvenes. Refrain: Oh! Oh, totus floreo, Iam amore virginali totus ardeo, Novus, novus amor est, quo pereo.

Cantat Philomena sic dulciter, Et modulans auditur; intu caleo. Refrain: Oh! Oh, totus floreo...

Flo rest puellarum quam diligo, Et rosa rosaum, quam sepe video. Refrain: Oh! Oh, totus floreo...

Mea me comfortat promissio, Mea me deportat negatio. Refrain: Oh! Oh, totus floreo...

Mea me detrudit simplicitas. Refrain: Oh! Oh, totus floreo...

Veni, domicella, cum gaudio; Veni, veni, pulchra, iam pereo. Refrain: Oh! Oh, totus floreo... It is the time of joy, O maidens, Now enjoy yourselves together, O young men. Refrain: Oh! Oh, I bloom completely, Now with my first love I am all afire, A new love it is of which I am dying.

Philomena sings thus more sweetly, And she is heard playing; I burn within. Refrain: Oh! Oh, I bloom completely...

It is the flower of girls which I love And the rose of roses which I see often. Refrain: Oh! Oh, I bloom completely...

I am elated when I say yes; I am depressed when I say no. Refrain: Oh! Oh, I bloom completely...

My innocence plays with me, My shyness pushes me back. Refrain: Oh! Oh, I bloom completely...

Come, my mistress, with your joy Come, come, fair girl, already I die. Refrain: Oh! Oh, I bloom completely... The next little pastourelle appears in the Die Bayerische Staatsbibliothek, in the *Codex Las Huelgas* (in Catalan), and in the *Carmina Burana*. The long melismatic sections at the ends of phrases offer several options, as they can be performed by voices, by instruments, or both!

Exiit diluculo rustica puella (Carmina Burana 90)

Exiit diluculo rustica puella Cum grege, cum baculo, Cum lana novella.

Sunt in grege parvulo ovis et asella, Vitula cum vitulo, Caper et capella.

Conspexit in cespite scholarem sedere: Quid tu facis, domine? Veni mecum ludere!" At dawn a little peasant girl left home With her flock, her stick, And fresh wool to spin.

Her flock is a sheep, a donkey, A cow calf and a bull-calf, A billy-goat and a nanny-goat.

She saw a student sitting on the green grass. "What are you doing master scholar? Come and play with me."

Duke solum natalis patrie, another of the Songs of Spring and Love (Carmina veris et amoris), appears in several sources besides the Codex Carmina Burana, including the Chartres and Linz libraries. This song is thought to be about a student who has moved to Paris to study and is missing his home and family. The enigmatic asides in brackets are found in the margins next to the end of each verse; we chose to include them as part of the original texts, although they probably aren't.

Dulce solum natalis patrie (Carmina Burana 119)

Dulce solum natalis patrie, Domus ioci thalamus gratie, Vos relinquam aut cras aut hodie Periturus amoris rabie. [Exul.]

Vale tellus valete socii Quos benigno favore colui; Et me dulcis consortem studii, Deplangite, qui vobis perii. [Igne.]

Quot sunt flores in Ible vallibus, Quot vestitur Dodona frondibus, Et quot natant pisces equoribus — Tot habundat amor doloribus. [Usque.]

Igne novo veneris saucia Mens que pia non novit talia; Ut fatentur vera proverbia: Ubi amor ibi miseria. [Gravis.]

Heu dolor! Quam dira premia. Flama calet amantes nimia. Nova nutrit venus suspiria; Ungent eam quando dulcia. [Nimis.] Sweet soil of my native land, My happy home, hall of grace, I must leave you today or tomorrow To perish in love's madness. [Exile.]

Farewell my land and friends Whom I have loved devotedly; Once your companion in the joys of scholarship, Mourn my passing. [Fire.]

As many flowers as there are in Ible's valleys, As many leaves as there are in Dodona, And as many fish swimming in the sea — There is the same abundance of love's agonies. [Up to.]

My once innocent heart now burns With love's new fire; Now the old saying rings true: "Where there's love, there's misery." [Heavy.]

O sadness! How bitter is love's recompense. Lovers are cremated in her flames. Each new sigh is nurtured carefully by Venus; Sweet sighs are love's attraction. [Empty.] Tempus transit gelidum is another Spring song that is linked to Aquitanian chant, as it is the secular version of the conductus Fulget dies celebris found in the St. Martial manuscript. In our version, we add the polyphony slowly to imitate the process of composition in Medieval music. We follow this with another exhilarating instrumental, Ich was ein chint so wolgetan. A contrafactum of the song Ecce tempus gaudii of the Florence Ms., it is the final of the Songs of Spring and Love.

Tempus transit gelidum (Carmina Burana 153)

Tempus transit gelidum mundus renovatur. Verque redit floridum forma rebus datur. Avis modulatur modulans letatur; Lucidior et lenior aer iam serenatur. Iam florea, iam frondea, Silva comis densatur.

Ludunt super gramina virgines decore. Quarum nova carmina dulci sonant ore Annunt favore voluchres canore. Favent et odore tellus picta flore. Cor igitur et scingitur Et tangitur amore, Virginibus et avibus strepentibus sonore.

Tendit modo recia puer pharetratus; Qui deorum curia prebet famulatus: Cuius dominatus nimium est latus. Per hunc triumphatus sum et sauciatus; Pugnaveram et fueram inprimis reluctatus; Et iterum per puerum, Sum Veneri prostratus. The icy-cold is passing, the world is reborn. Verdant Spring returns, things grow and shape. Birds sing, sing with joy; Brighter, more gentle, the air is calm. The woods are in blossom, put out shoots, And are dense with leaves.

Beautiful girls play in the fields.
Their sweet voices sing new songs
And birds approve with their accompaniment.
The earth applauds with flowery perfume.
And so the heart is encircled
And touched by love,
By the sounds of girls and birds singing.

Cupid spreads his hunting net; The mightiest gods are subject to him: His domination is total. I am wounded and join the prisoners; I fought and struggled at first; But once again, through her son, I am in thrall to Venus.

One of the Songs of Morality, *Exce torpet probitas* states that honesty lies in a coma, greed rules the world, people bend the rules to get rich quick. Things haven't really changed that much, but in Medieval times, it also implied the corruption involved in the sale of ecclesiastical offices. This work is found also in the Cambridge/Corpus Christi College holdings.

Ecce torpet probitas (Carmina Burana 3)

Ecce torpet probitas,
Virtus sepelitur;
Fit iam parca largitas,
Parcitas largitur;
Verum dicit falsitas veritas mentitur.
Omnes iura ledunt et ad res
Illicitas licite recedunt.

Regnat avaritia, regnant et avari; Mente quivis anxia nititur ditari Cum sit summa gloria, censu gloriari. Omnes iura ledunt et ad prava Impie recedunt. Look, honesty sleeps,
Virtue is buried;
Generosity has become stingy,
Thrift is over-generous.
Deceit speaks truth and truth deceives.
All break the laws and to unlawful acts
Lawfully turn.

Greed rules, and the greedy rule; Everyone is anxious, striving to be rich, As if the height of glory were to glory in wealth. All break the laws and to every Wickedness impiously turn. Multum habet oneris
Do das dedi dare;
Verbum hoc pre ceteris
Norunt ignorare.
Divites, quos poteris
Mari comparare.
Omnes iura ledunt et ad mala
Devia licite recedunt.

It is difficult to conjugate I give, you give, I gave, to give; This word above all others The rich know how not to know. You can compare their greed With the appetite of the sea. All break the laws and in numbers Of things surpass numbers.

Bache, bene venies is one of the most popular tunes of the 12th and 13th centuries. It appears in Ludus Danielis (The Play of Daniel) as the conductus Jubilemus regi nostro and, in some cases, the same text appears in both sources. In the Codex Burana version, Bacchus is praised for the salutary effects that wine has on both genders and is our sole example from the Songs of Drinking and Eating in this program.

Bache bene venies (Carmina Burana 200)

Bache, bene venies, gratus et optatus, Per quem noster animus fit letificatus. Refrain:

Istud vinum, bonum vinum, vinum generosum, Reddit virum curialem, probum, animosum.

Iste cyphus concavus
Bono mero profluus:
Siquis bibit sepitus satur fit ex ebrius.
Refrain: Istud vinum, bonum vinum...

Ex hoc cypho conscii bibent sui domini Bibent sui socii, bibent et amici.

Bachus sepe visitans mulierum genus, Facit eas subditas tibi, o tu Venus. Refrain: Istud vinum, bonum vinum...

Bachus forte superans pectora virorum, In amorem concitat animos eorum. Bachus numen faciens hominem iocundum Reddit eum pariter doctum et facundum.

Bachus mentem femine solet hic lenire, Cogit eam citius viro consentire. Bachus venas penetrans calido liquore, Facit eas igneas Veneris ardore. Refrain: Istud vinum, bonum vinum...

Bache, deus inclite, omnes hic astantes Leti sumus munera tua prelibantes. Refrain: Istud vinum, bonum vinum...

Omnes tibi canimus maxima preconia: Te laudantes merito tempora per omnia. Refrain: Istud vinum, bonum vinum... Welcome Bacchus esteemed and long-desired, Making our spirits full of joy. Refrain:
Wine good wine in liberal amounts

Wine, good wine in liberal amounts Ennobles, purifies, and revitalizes a man.

This hollowed-out goblet is flowing With goodness for the toper: He who drinks wisely will be well filled and merry. Wine, good wine...

From the cup let all masters drink together, Let partners drink and let friends drink.

Bacchus often visits the female sex, Making them susceptible to you, O Venus. Wine, good wine...

Bacchus dominates men's hearts, Stirs them to thoughts of love. Under Bacchus' influence men are happy And correspondingly witty and scholarly.

Bacchus has winning ways with women, Making them consent to the wishes of men. Bacchus' hot liquor penetrates their veins, Setting them on fire with the heat of Venus. Wine, good wine...

Illustrious Bacchus, all of us here Can enjoy ourselves after just one sip! Wine, good wine...

All sing the praises of your gifts: And you deserve them for eternity. Wine, good wine... One of the few songs in the *Codex Burana* that is firmly in the Lydian mode, *Sic mea fata canendo solor* describes in delicious detail the springtime thoughts of some young student—mostly unrequited, but still quite focused! The origins of the song are associated with Hilarius, a student of Parisian theologian and composer Pierre Abélard, (1079-1142), as well as with troubadour repertoire.

Sic mea fata canendo solor (Carmina Burana 116)

Sic mea fata canendo solor Ut nece proxima facit holor. Roseus effugit ore color, Blandus inest meo cordi dolor. Cura crescente, labore vigente, Vigore labente, miser, morior. Hei morior

Ut quod amem cogor et non amor.

Si me dignetur quam desidero Felicitate Jovem suppero. Nocte cum illa si dormiero, Si sua labra semel suxero, Mortem subire, placenter obire, Vitamque finire, libens potero. Hei potero,

Tanta si gaudia recepero.

Ubera cum animadverterem,
Optavi manus ut involverem.
Simplicibus mammis ut alluderem
Sic cogitando sensi Venerem;
Sedit in ore rosa cum pudore;
Pulsatus amore quod os lamberem.
Hei lamberem,
Luxuriando per caracterem.

Thus I ease my destiny by singing
Just like a swan when my death is near.
From my face the rosy color flees,
A fawning grief is in my heart.
With care increasing, difficulty growing,
Vigor waning, wretched, I am dying.
Hey, I am dying
As I am forced to love without receiving love.

If my beloved would think me
Worth her love, I would be happier than Jove.
If I could sleep one night with her,
If I could taste her lips but once,
I could unhesitatingly suffer death,
Die satisfied, and end my life.
Hey, I could,
If I could be the recipient of such joys.

When I took notice of her breasts,
I hoped to get my hands on them.
But thinking thus,
I prolonged Venus;
A modest rose rested on her lips:
Agitated by love, I would lick her mouth.
Hey, I would lick her into shape
Without lavishing indulgence!

We end our program with another of the Spring songs that references mythology, the rebirth of the seasons, and the release of giving oneself over to Venus/Cypris/Dione! This popular tune is found also in the St. Gall Abbey Library, the Paris library, and the St. Martial Ms.

Clauso chronos (Carmina Burana 73)

Clauso Chronos et serato Carcere ver exit, Risu Iovis reserato Faciem detexit.

Coma celum rutilante Cynthius emundat. Et terrena secundante aere fecundat.

Purpurato flore prato ver tenet primatum, Ex argenti renitenti specie renatum. Iam odora Rheam Flora chlamyde vestivit, Que ridenti et florenti specie lascivit. Chronos is firmly under lock and key, Spring's released from her prison; As Jove's laughter rings out unfettered She reveals her lovely face.

Phoebus' light purifies Heaven, lights gleam in his hair. His gentle breezes awaken earth's teeming life.

In fields of purple flowers Spring holds court, Reborn out of the beauty of glittering silver frost. Now Flora cloaks the earth in fragrance, And, smiling and beautiful, thinks of love. Vernant veris ad amena Thyma, rose, lilia. His alludit filomena Merops et luscinia.

Satyros hoc excitat et Dryadum choreas, Redivivis incitat Hoc ignibus Napeas. Hoc Cupido concitus, hoc Amor innovatur. Hoc ego sollitus, hoc michi me furatur.

Ignem alo tacitum, Amo, nec ad placitum; Ut quid contra libitum cupio prohibitum. Votis Venus meritum rite facit iritum, Trudit in interitum, Quem rebar emeritum.

Si quis amans per amare mereri Posset amari, Posset Amor michi velle mederi Tandem beari. Quod faciles michi cerno medelas Posse parari, Tot steriles ibi perdo querelas Absque levari.

Imminet exitus igne vigente,
Morte medullitus ossa tenente.
Ouod caro predicat hec macilenta,
Hoc sibi vendicat usque perempta.
Dum mala sentio, summa malorum.
Pectora saucia, plena furorum.
Pellere semina nitor amorum.
Est Venus artibus usa nefandis,
Dum bene palliat aspera blandis,
Unguibus atrahit omnia pandis.

Parce dato, pia Cypris, agone; Et quia vincimur, arma repone, Et quibus est Venus, est et Dione. Spring's true loveliness is formed by Greening shoots of thyme, roses and lilies. Among them play swallows, Martins and nightingales.

The satyrs awake and the dancing Dryads, The nymphs of the deep valleys, Answer the summons of the sun's return. Cupid stirs, Love renews his power. I agonize – all my self-possession is gone.

I stoke a silent fire within,
There's no pleasure in my loving;
Against my will I desire that which is forbidden.
Venus ritually invalidates her followers' prayers;
Puts into the front line
A man I thought too old to serve.

If a lover, deserving a reward for his constancy, Should duly find his love requited, Surely Love could grant my wish And bless me with a cure for my sickness. I see so many simple remedies Available for this malady of mine; Yet I waste my breath in useless complaints Without finding relief.

The flames scorch: my end is near.

Death grips the marrow of my bones.

My wasted flesh

Proclaims its mortification.

While I feel the pain, the agony,

The wound in my breast, the madness,

I struggle to root out the spore of love.

But Venus, with malice and her magic art,

Feigns to soothe the pain away;

Yet her cruel talons claw my heart.

Spare me, holy Cypris: I concede the struggle; Lay down your arms, I'm already beaten. Show us the gentleness of your divinity.

SPECIAL GUEST ARTIST



Mary Springfels remembers hearing New York Pro Musica perform early music for the first time when she was 14 years old. She immediately fell in love with it and began learning early music instruments in college. For most of her adult life, Mary Springfels has devoted herself to the performance and teaching of early music repertoires. She earned her stripes performing with many influential pioneering ensembles, including the New York Pro Musica, the Elizabethan Enterprise, Concert Royal, and the Waverly Consort. For twenty years, she directed the innovative Newberry Consort, and can be heard on dozens of recordings. She has taught and performed in summer festivals throughout the US, among them the San Francisco, Madison, and Amherst Early Music Festivals, the Texas Toot, the

annual Conclaves of the Viola da Gamba Society of America, and the Pinewoods Early Music Week.

TEMP FOUNDER & ARTISTIC DIRECTOR



Daniel Johnson has been the founder and artistic director of the Texas Early Music Project since its inception in 1987. Johnson was also the director of the UT Early Music Ensemble, one of the largest and most active in the U.S., from 1986 to 2003. He was a member of the Higher Education Committee of Early Music America from 1996-2000. In 1998, he was awarded Early Music America's Thomas Binkley Award for university ensemble directors and he was also the recipient of the 1997 Quattlebaum Award at the College of Charleston. Johnson teaches master classes in performance practice and technique at various workshops, including the SFEMS Medieval-Renaissance Workshop, the Texas Toot, and Amherst Early Music Festival. He is assistant co-director of the Amherst Early Music Festival and

has directed the Texas Toot workshops since 2002. He was inducted into the Austin Arts Hall of Fame in 2009.

Please visit http://early-music.org/performers.html to read the biographies of other TEMP artists.

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More news about our educational initiatives: The Susan Anderson Kerr Scholarship & The Austin Community Foundation

We are excited about our developing educational initiatives. The Susan Anderson Kerr Scholarship has now been awarded to three young musicians from St. Stephen's School and UT Austin's Butler School of Music. More scholarships are available, so please keep spreading the word to students between the ages of 14 and 21. Additionally, we've received a grant from the Austin Community Foundation to perform at five Austin area schools this year! If you would like to support our efforts in any way, please call (512) 377-6961 or email us at education@early-music.org

All contributions to the scholarship, or directly to TEMP, are fully tax-deductible.



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Ensemble VIII

James Morrow, Artistic Director

ensemble viii

Love Songs from Italy: Italian Renaissance Music

Friday, May 16, 2014, 7:00 PM, First United Methodist Church, 410 E University Ave, Georgetown, TX, 78626

Saturday, May 17, 2014, 3:00 PM, St. Louis Catholic Church Chapel, 7601 Burnet Road, Austin, TX, 78757

www.ensembleviii.org



Gilbert & Sullivan Society of Austin

The Secrets of H.M.S. Pinafore: A Preview

Sunday, May 18, 2014, 3:00 PM, Gethsemane Lutheran Church, 200 West Anderson Ln., Austin, TX, 78752

www.gilbertsullivan.org



St. Cecilia Music Series

James Brown, Director

Wayward Sisters presents The Naughty List: Music by Braggarts, Hotheads, Curmudgeons and Snobs

Friday, May 23, 2014, 8:00 PM, First Presbyterian Church, 8001 Mesa Dr., Austin, TX, 78731

www.scmsaustin.org



Austin Baroque Orchestra and Coro Settecento

Billy Traylor, Artistic Director

Salon Classique

Saturday, May 24, 2014, Time & Venue TBA Sunday, May 25, 2014, Time & Venue TBA

www.ensemblesettecento.org



The Texas Toot

Daniel Johnson, Artistic Director

Texas Toot Workshop Faculty Concerts

Tuesday, June 10, 2014, 7:30 PM, Black Box Theater, Concordia University Texas, 78726 Friday, June 13, 2014, 7:30 PM, Black Box Theater, Concordia University Texas, 78726

www.toot.org/SummerToot/2014/index.html

La Follia Austin Baroque

Keith Womer, Artistic Director



American Roots: Music of the Moravians

Saturday, June 28, 2014, 8:00 PM, First Presbyterian Church, 8001 Mesa Drive, Austin, TX, 78731 Sunday, June 29, 2014, 3:00 PM, First Presbyterian Church, 8001 Mesa Drive, Austin, TX, 78731

www.lafollia.org