The Princeton Chamber Choir presents...

"CHANSONS FRANÇAISES"

Sunday, November 21st
3 P.M.
Richardson Auditorium
**PROGRAM**
Princeton University Chamber Choir
Gabriel Crouch, conductor

**Nesciens Mater**
Jean Mouton (c.1459-1522)

Nesciens mater virgo virum peperit
sine dolore Salvatorem saeculorum,
solus virgo lactabat
ubere de caelo pleno.

**Revecy venir du Printans**
Claude le Jeune (c.1527-1600)

Revecy venir du Printans
L'amoureuse' et belle saison.

**Bon jour mon coeur**
Orlandus Lassus (c.1530-1594)

Le courant des eaux recherchant
Le canal d'eté s'elargit;
Et la mer calme de ces flots
Amollit le triste courroux;
Le Canard s'égaye pionnant
Et se lave coiffé dans l'eau;
Et la gré joue fourche son vol
Retraverse l'air et s'en va.

**Quand mon mari**
Orlandus Lassus

Le Soleil éclaira luissant
D'une plus Sèrèine clarté:
Du nuage l'ombre s'enfuit,
Qui se loué et court et noircit,
Et l'ore et champs et courtois
Le labeur humain revengit,
Et la pré découvre ses fleurs,
De Venus le filz Cupidon
L'univers semant de ses trais
De sa flamme va réchauffer,
Animus qui volet en l'air,
Animus, qui rampet au champs
Animus, qui naget aux eaux
Ce qui mesme ne sent pas
Amoureux se fond de plaisir.

**Magnificat ‘Praeter rerum seriem’**
Orlandus Lassus

(INTERMISSION)

**Ubi caritas**
Maurice Durufle (1902-1986)

Rion aussi nous et cherchons
Les ébas et eaux du Printans
Toute chose rite de plaisir.
Sélebrons la gaiy saison,

**O Sacrum convivium**
Olivier Messiaen (1908-1992)

Revecy venir du Printans
L'amoureuse' et belle saison.

**From ‘Huit Chansons Francaises’**
Francis Poulenc (1899-1963)

Bon jour mon coeur,
Bon jour ma douce vie,
Bon jour mon oeil,
Bon jour ma chére amie,
Ma gent noble,
Bon jour, mes délices, Mon amour,
Mon doux printemps,
Ma douce fleur nouvelle,
Mon doux plaisir,
Ma douce colombelle,
Mon passeau, ma gent tourterelle
Bon jour ma douce rébeille.

**Text and Translations**

Nesciens Mater
Without knowing man, the virgin gave birth
without pain to the savior of the ages;
the virgin alone,
whose breasts were filled by heaven,
gave life to the king of heaven.

Revecy venir du Printans
Here again comes the Spring,
the amorous and fair season.

The currents of water that seek
the channel in summer become cleaner;
and the calm sea the waves
spoil anger soothes.
The duck, elated, dives
and washes itself quietly in the water.
And the crane that broodishes off in flight
recesses the air and flies away.

The sun shines brightly
with a calmer light.
The shadow of the cloud vanishes
from him who sports and runs and darkens.
Forests and fields and slopes
human labor makes green again,
and the prairie unveils its flowers.

Cupid, the son of Venus
sends the universe with his arrows,
with his flame will rekindle
animals that fly in the air,
animals that crawl in the fields,
animals that swim in the seas.
Even those that feel not
in love they melt in pleasure.

Let us, too, laugh,
and let us seek
the sports and games of Spring:
everything smiles with pleasure;
let us celebrate the merry season.

Hail, my heart,
hail, my sweet life,
hail, my eye,
hail, my dear love,
oh hail, my eternal beauty,
my sweetness
hail, my precious one, my lover,
my sweet spring,
my delicate new flower,
my sweet pleasure,
my gentle little dove,
my sparrow, my turtle dove!
Hail, my sweet rebellious one.
Quand mon mari
Quand mon mari vient de dehors,
Ma rentrée est d'eustre bateau:
Il prend la cuillère du pot
A la teste il me la rue.
Pay grand peur qu'il ne me tué.
C'est un fauv vilain, jalous
C'est un vilain, rivole, grumelleux.
Je suis jeune et il est vieux.

Magnificat
Magnificat: anima mea Dominum.
Et exulant spiritus meus: in Deo salutari meo.
Quia respexit humilitatem ancilae suaet:
ecce enim ex hoc beatam
me dicent omnes generationes.
Quia fecit mihi magna, qui potent es:
et sanctum nomen eius.
Et misericordia eius, a progenie in progenie:
Timoribinum eum.
Fecit potentiam in brachio suo:
dispersit superbos mentes cordis sui.
Deposuit potentias de sede:
et exaltavit humiles.
Esurientes implevit bonis:
et divites dimisit inaeques.
Suscipit Israël puerum suum:
recordâtus misericordiae suae.
Scit locutus est ad patres nostros:
Abraham, et semini eius in saeculo.
Gloria Patri, et Filio, et Spiritu Sancto.
Sicut erat in principio, et nunc, et semper,
et in saecula saeculorum. Amen.

Ubicarit
Ubi caritas et amor, Deus ibi est.
Congregavit nos in unum Christi amor.
Excellimus, et in ipso uniamur.
Timeamus, et amiamo Deus vivum.
Et ex corde diligamus nos sincera.

O Sacrum convivium
O sacrum convivium
In quo Christus sumitur:
recordantur memoriae passionis ejus:
qui impium grata
et futurae gloriae nobis pignus datum.
Alleluia.

Clic, clac, dansez sabots
Clic, clac, dansez sabots
Et que crèvent les bombardes.
Clic, clac, dansez sabots
Et qu'êclatent les pipeaux.
Mais comment mener la danse
Quand les belles n'y sont pas?
Allons donc guérir les filets
Ben sur qu'il n'en manquera pas.
Ben l'bonjour messeux et danseurs
Donnez-vous la belle que vous lâcherez?
LE PERE: Les filets c'est pour fait l'éménage
Et pour garder la maison.
Quais mais pour faire mariage
Vous faudrait une autre.
Vous n'en avez point fait d'autre
Vous patronnez et vous patronnez.
LE PERE: Allez donc ensemble au diable
Ca s'est bien débarassé.
Ahi patron et vous patronnez
Qu'on s'embrasse pour de bon.

La belle se sied au pied de la tour
La belle se sied au pied de la tour,
Qui pleure et s'abrite dans son grand cou.
Son père lui demande:
"Ah fille, qu'avons-nous vu, qu'avons-nous vu?
Où voulez-vous sesingre?
Je ne veux point
Je ne veuller point
Je veullie le mien en qui je pourrai en la tour.
"Par Dieu ma belle fille, alors ne l'avez-vous
Car il sera pendu demain au point du jour.
"Père si on le pend enfouyés m'apas doux.
Ainsi diront les gens ce sont loyales amours.

Pilons l'orge
Pilons l'orge, pilons l'orge, pilons là.
Mon père m'y mènera.
A un filain il m'y domine.
Tirez vous-ci, tirez vous-là.
Qui de rien ne me domine.
Tirez-vous-ci, tirez-vous là.
Mais il continue cela.
Battez, battez, il sera.

La belle si nous étions
La belle si nous étions danses haut beiss
On s'y mangions fort bien des nois.
On s'y mangions aux bois nique nac no muce.
Belle vous m'avez l'embliccette par votre beiss.
La belle si nous étions dedans du veiller.
On s'y mettrions dans le bois nique nac no muce.
Belle vous m'avez l'embliccette par votre beiss.
La belle si nous étions dedans du veiller.
On s'y mangions dans le bois pladez tout chaus.
On s'y mangions aux bois nique nac no muce.
Belle vous m'avez l'embliccette par votre beiss.
La belle si nous étions dedans du veiller.
On s'y charitons sor et muth.
On s'y charitons dans le bois nique nac no muce.
Belle vous m'avez l'embliccette par votre beiss.

My fair one, if we were within these woods
We'd have plenty of fire nuts to eat,
We'd eat to our hearts' content.
My fair one, your beauty has me tied up in knots.
My fair one, if we were within this fish pond
We'd put some little ducks there to swim around,
We'd put them there to our hearts' content.
My fair one, your beauty has me tied up in knots.
My fair one, if we were within this pond
We'd have nice little warm paths to eat,
We'd eat to our hearts' content.
My fair one, your beauty has me tied up in knots.
My fair one, if we were within this garden
We'd sing there at day long.
We'd sing to our hearts' content.
My fair one, your beauty has me tied up in knots.
Ah! Mon beau laboureur

Ah! Mon beau laboureur de vigne ô litié ô la
N'ayez pas voulu passer Marguerite ma mie?
Je dirais cent fois qu'il est vrai ou est ma mère.
Monsieur, comprenez les, entrez dans notre vigne.
Déposez un Noisier blanc la belle est endormie.
Je la pousserai trois fois sans qu'elle oublie mot dire.
La quatrième fois on son petit cœur soupirer.
Pour qui sourirez-vous, Marguerite ma mie?
Je souris pour vous et ne plus rien désirer.
Les voisins nous ont vu et ils rient tout dire.
Laissant les gens parler et rien faire que dire.
Quand ils auront tout dit il n'auront plus rien à dire.

Les tisserands

Les tisserands sont pâr' que les évêques:
Et mariage, et mariage,
est trop gros, est trop fin.
Et couchés tard, levés matin.
En roulant la navette
Le beau temps viendra.

Tous les lundis ils s'en font une fête.
Et le jeudi ils sont mal à la tête.
Le mercredi ils vont charger leur pièce.
Et le vendredi ils vont des maladies.
Le samedi ils travaillent sans cesse.
Le dimanche il faut de l'argent maitre.

Ah! my handsome farm lad working on the vines,
Have you seen Marguerite, my love, pass by?
I will give money to the man who tells me where
she is.
So count them out there, come into our vineyard.
The pretty maid is sleeping beneath a plum tree.
I nudged her three times without her stirring.
The fourth time her little heart sighed.
What are you singing for Marguerite, my love?
I sigh for you, and do not deny it.
The neighbours have seen us and will tell all.
Let people go; we'll just laugh.
When they've said all they won't have more to say.

Weavers are worse than bishops.
Every Monday they have a jolly time.
Tip, tip, tip, tip,
Is it too coarse? Is it too fine?
Late in bed, early to rise.
In playing the shuttle
Good times will come.

Every Monday they have a jolly time.
On Tuesday they have a headache;
On Wednesday they go to load their looms;
On Thursday they go to see their mistresses;
On Friday they work without ceasing;
On Saturday their piece is not quite finished;
And on Sunday money is badly needed.

The Princeton University Chamber Choir

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Soprano</th>
<th>Alto</th>
<th>Tenor</th>
<th>Bass</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Regina Burgher</td>
<td>Ellie Rizzo</td>
<td>Kenneth Jenkins</td>
<td>Nathaniel Fleming</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Katherine Buzard</td>
<td>Katherine Hanwood</td>
<td>Tom Gavula</td>
<td>Edward Wang</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tara Ohrman</td>
<td>Alexandra Green</td>
<td>Tim Keefer</td>
<td>Robert Olson</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Olivia Waring</td>
<td>Gina Munk</td>
<td>Ricky Jones</td>
<td>Eric Walpert</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Meghan Conlon</td>
<td>Vijay Ramani</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Gabriel Crouch, Director of Choral Activities

Gabriel Crouch was appointed Director of Choral Activities at Princeton University in 2010, and he leads both the Glee Club and the Chamber Choir in a busy program of performances and off campus. He also serves as Senior Lecturer in the Department of Music, where he teaches a course in Conducting.

He began his musical career as an eight-year-old in the choir of Westminster Abbey, where he performed a solo at the wedding of HRH Prince Andrew and Miss Sarah Ferguson. After completing a choral scholarship at Trinity College, Cambridge, he was offered a place in the renowned a cappella group The King's Singers in 1996. In the next eight years he made a dozen recordings on the BMG label (including a grammy nomination), and gave more than 900 performances in almost every major concert venue in the world. Special collaborative projects saw him working and performing with some of the world's most respected artists, including percussionist Evelyn Glennie, pianists Emmanuel Ax and George Shearing, singer Barbara Hendricks and 'Beach Boy' Bruce Johnston.

Since moving to the USA in 2005, first to run the choral program at DePauw University in Indiana, and now at Princeton University, he has built a truly international profile as a conductor, with recent engagements in China and Australia as well as Europe and the United States. This year saw his first appearance as a conductor at an ACDA convention, as well as his first All-State choral engagement in Kentucky. In 2008 he was appointed musical director of the new British early music ensemble 'Gallicantus', with whom he has released two recordings under the Signum label to rapturous reviews. When the academic calendar allows, Gabriel maintains parallel careers in singing and record production. He has recently appeared as a baritone soloist with The Folger Consort in Washington's National Cathedral, and in a cycle of Bach Cantatas with Ensemble Vocale in Indianapolis, and in 2009 presented a guest recital at Indiana University of music by John Dowland, alongside acclaimed lutenist Nigel North. As a producer his latest credits have included Winchester Cathedral Choir, The Gabrieli Consort and Tenebrae.

His achievements in the choral world have led to many invitations to adjudicate choral competitions, notably the mixed choir final of 'Sainsbury's Choir of the Year' (televised by the BBC), and in 2009 at the Parahyanan International Chamber Choir Competition in Indonesia. His work as a singer, coach and musical director has led to his name appearing in the London Times' list of 'Great British Hopes'.
Princeton University Department of Music
Steven Mackey, Chair
Marilyn Ham, Department Manager
Gregory Smith, Academic Programs Manager
Kyle Subramaniam, Business Manager
Cynthia Masterson, Office Assistant

Concert Office
Marla Seltzer, Manager
Ernie Clark, Concert Coordinator
Deborah Rhoades, Accounts Manager
John Burkhalter, Office Assistant

Technical Staff
Andrés Villalta, Audio Specialist
Joseph Vizzini & Chris Hill, Piano Technicians
Bryan Fitzwater, Technical Support Specialist
Jeffrey Snyder, Technical Director

Richardson Auditorium Staff
Tom Myers, Director
Milo Lanzo, Associate Director
Gina Madore, Assistant Director
James Allington, Audio Engineer

Special Facilities Staff
Christopher Gorzelnik, Production Supervisor
John Barton, Production Technician
Liz Lammer, Production Technician
Bill Pierce, Production Technician

University Ticketing Staff
Nick Robinson, Associate Director
Mary Kemler, Assistant Director
Sharon Maselli, Ticket Manager

Upcoming Events in Richardson Auditorium:

Glee Club Holiday Concert
Friday December 3, 8pm

Glee Club Winter Concert
Sunday February 27, 3pm