

live. know. love.

Friday, January 10, 2014 8:00 p.m. Marsh Chapel, Boston University

Program

LIVE.

Beata viscera, vs. 1 & 2	Pérotin (c. 1160–1205 or 1225)
Dum sigillum	Pérotin
I want to live (2005)	David Lang (b. 1957)

KNOW.

Beata viscera, vs. 3-5	Pérotin
I live in pain (2011)	Lang
Sederunt principes	Pérotin
I lie (2001)	Lang

LOVE.

Beata viscera, vs. 6 & 7	Pérotin
evening morning day (2007)	Lang
La douce pensée (2013) World Premiere, commissioned by Lorelei Ensemble	Mary Montgomery Koppel (b. 1982)
Viderunt omnes	Pérotin

LORELEI ENSEMBLE

Beth Willer, Artistic Director and alto

Margot Rood, soprano
Sarah Moyer, soprano
Emily Culler, soprano
Aliana de la Guardia, soprano
Clare McNamara, alto
Christina English, alto
Emily Marvosh, alto
Stephanie Kacoyanis, alto



LIVE. KNOW. LOVE.

Lorelei Ensemble's first CD

featuring works from tonight's program by David Lang, and additional works by Alfred Schnittke, Steve Reich, Maggi Payne and Mary Montgomery Koppel.

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A NOTE FROM THE DIRECTOR

Experiencing Pérotin's twelfth- and thirteenth-century *organum* in a live context is certainly a rare privilege for both performers and audiences alike. Tonight we hear them as never before – sung by women, and in the context of works by twenty-first-century composer, David Lang. Though separated by more than 800 years and clearly cut from from different musical cloth, these two sets of repertoire bear a striking resemblance.

Much of what we know of Pérotin is brought down to us in the treatise of Anonymous IV – an Englishman studying in Paris around the turn of the thirteenth century. In his writings he describes the Parisian style of Notre Dame, mentioning both Léonin and Pérotin, masters of the *organa* and *discantus* genres respectively. It is Pérotin, however, to which he attributes specific works for one, two, three and four voices. The *quadrupla* (*Viderunt omnes* and *Sederunt principes*) are the first works ever written for four voices. Both are graduals, written for the Christmas season at Notre Dame in 1198 and 1199. The three upper voices, equally florid, are gilded in abundant ornamental gestures of melodic sequence, variation and voice exchange. The lowest voice, the "tenor" holds a liturgical significance, bearing the original monophonic chant melody in long tones. The complete four-voice texture, spinning forward in trance-like polyphonic melismas and rhythmic riddles, punctuated by bold cadential dissonances, is mesmerizing, to say the least.

Somehow, these expansive works, representing the height of the medieval motet and serving as the point of departure for the development of all Western classical repertories, still retain a certain revolutionary flair to the contemporary ear. Despite its musical complexities, minimalism (though certainly not a term coined in the twelfth century) is arguably present in the modal rhythms (recognizable as the constant alternation between notes of long and short values) and extended sections of repeated melodic segments that continuously roll over themselves in imitation and variation.

David Lang's compositional language hooks listeners with a similar hypnotic quality. *I want to live* is not only minimalist in its musical material, but also in its text, spinning out an initially fragile seven-word phrase into an emotionally-charged meditation on desire, colored by sharp dissonances, asymmetrical meters and unsettling syncopation. *I live in pain* is set to a text adapted by the composer from the poetry of twelfth-century *troubairitz* Beatriz de Dia.

Primarily composed of motives built from minor triads, non-chord tones paint the text with the necessary grief and angst of love lost. *evening morning day*, distills the creation story of Genesis to its nouns, absent of any one culture's stories, myths or exoticisms. *I lie*, on Yiddish text, is darkly expectant, noted by Lang as "[not] about being happy or sad or miserable or redeemed; rather...about waiting for happiness or sadness or misery or redemption." We are pleased to once again perform the music of our composer-in-residence, Mary Montgomery Koppel. *La douce pensée* (2013) pulls text and melody from a monophonic work of trouvère Gautier de Dargies (ca. 1170-ca. 1240).

The line of tonight's program travels through three distinct sections contemplating life, knowledge and love through birth, grief, anxiety, anticipation, joy, loss and creation. Weaving together the texts and sonorities of these disparate worlds in a single program, Lorelei invites you to *live* and *know* this profound and powerful music, if you don't already *love* it.

20**13**20**14**

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TEXTS AND TRANSLATIONS

HVF.

Beata viscera

1. Beata viscera Marie virginis cuius ad ubera rex magni nominis; veste sub altera vim celans numinis dictavit federa Dei et hominis

O mira novitas et novum gaudium, matris integrita post puerperium.

2. Populus gentium sedens in tenebris surgit ad gaudium partus tam celebris: Iudea tedium fovet in latebris, cor gerens conscium delicet funebris,

O mira novitas...

Text by Philip the Chancellor (1160–1236)

Blessed flesh
of the Virgin Mary,
at whose breasts
the king of eminent name,
concealing, under altered guise,
the force of divine nature,
has sealed a pact
of God and Man

O astonishing novelty and unaccustomed joy of a mother still pure after childbirth.

The people of the nations huddling in the darkness rise up at the joy of so celebrated a birth.

Judea nourishes its resentment in the shadows, its heart bearing the knowledge of the fatal crime.

O astonishing novelty...

Translation by Barbara DeMarco

Dum sigillum

Dum sigillum summi patris signatum divinitus, in sigillo summi matris When the seal of the highest father Became manifest, Divinity appeared; In the seal of the highest mother signatur humanitus. Nec sigillum castitatis in puella frangitur; nec sigillum deitatis detrimentum patitur.

Dum humanum osculatur naturam divinitas, ex contactu fecundatur intacta virginitas. Mira virus osculandi, miranda sunt oscula, que dant vires fecundandi sine carnis copula.

I want to live

I want to live where you live.

KNOW.

Beata viscera

3. Fermenti pessimi qui fecam hauserant, ad panis azimi promisa properant: sunt Deo proximi qui longe steterant, et hi njovissimi qui primi fuerant.

O mira novitas...

4. Partum quem destruis, Iudea misera!
De quo nos argues, quem docet littera; si nova respuis, crede vel vetera, in hoc quem astruis

Was displayed Humanity; Nor was chastity's seal In the maid broken, Nor did Divinity's seal Suffer any harm.

When Divinity kissed
Human nature,
By this touch fruitful made
Was untouched virginity;
O wondrous kiss of virtue!
Much to be wondered at are the kisses
Which gave power to make a fruitful
Without conjunction of flesh.

Those who drunk the dregs of the most villainous ferment hasten at the promises of unleavened bread; they are the ones who had long stood close to God and these the newest who were first.

O astonishing novelty...

The birth which you destroy
O wretched Judea!
of him whom you denounce to us
because he teaches the law;
if you refuse the new law
then believe the old law,
in this One, whom you accuse,

Christum considera.

O mira novitas...

5. Te semper implicas errore patrio; dum viam indicas errans in invio: in his que predicas, sternis in medio

bases propheticas sub evangelio.

O mira novitas...

Text by Philip the Chancellor

considera. behold the Christ.

O astonishing novelty...

You entangle yourself always in the ancestral error; as you point the way wandering aimlessly: among those things which you preach you strew into the midst the prophetic foundations, below the gospel.

O astonishing novelty...

Translation by Barbara DeMarco

I live in pain

I live in pain
for someone I once had
for someone I once wanted
for someone I once knew
for someone I once loved without measure
I see now that he left me
because I did not give him all my love.
I see now I was wrong
and now I sleep alone.
I want to hold him in my naked arms.
I want to lie beside him in my bed.

I want him more than any long-forgotten lovers ever loved before.

My heart, my love, my senses, my sight, my life.

Good friend, kind friend, fearless friend, when will I have you? when will you lie beside me? when will I give you my love? You know how much I want you. Promise me you will do what I say.

Please do what I say.

Text by David Lang, after Beatritz de Dia

Sederunt principes

Sederunt principes, et adversum me loquebantur:

et iniqui persecunti sunt me.

Adjuva me, Domine Deus meus: salvum me fac propter misericordiam tuam.

Gradual for the feast of St. Stephen, after Psalm 118:23, 86

The princes sat, and spoke against me:

they have persecuted me unjustly.

Do thou help me, Lord my God: Save me for thy mercy's sake.

I lie

Leyg ikh mir in bet arayn Un lesh mir oys dos fayer Kumen vet er haynt tsu mir Der vos iz mire tayer

Banen loyfn tsvey a tog Eyne kumt in ovnt Kh'her dos klingen – glin glin glon Yo, er iz shoyn noent

Shtundn hot di nakht gor fil Eyns der tsveyter triber Eyne iz a fraye nor Ven es kumt mayn liber

Ikh her men geyt, men klapt in tir

Men ruft mikh on baym nomen Ikh loyf arop a borvese Yo! er iz gekumen!

Yiddish text by Joseph Rolnick

I lie down in bed alone and snuff out my candle Today he will come to me who is my treasure

The trains run twice a day

One comes at evening

I hear them clanging — glin, glin, glon

Yes, now he is near

The night is full of hours each one sadder than the next Only one is happy
When my beloved comes

I hear someone coming, someone raps on the door Someone calls me by name I run out barefoot Yes! He is come!

Translation by Kristina Boerger

LOVE.

Beata viscera

6. Legis mosayce clausa misteria; nux virge mystice nature nescia; aqua de silice, columpna previa, prolis dominice signa sunt propera.

O mira novitas...

7. Solem, quem librere, Dum purus otitur In aura cernere visus non patitur, cernat a latere dum repercutitur, alvus puerpere, qua totus clauditur.

O mira novitas...

Text by Philip the Chancellor

The mysteries of the Mosaic Law have been closed; the fruit of the mystical rod is unknown to nature; water from a stone, a column leading the way, are early signs for the people of God.

O astonishing novelty...

Vision does not endure
to behold in its radiance
the sun, unconcealed,
as he rises forth, pure.
Let the wholly enclosed womb
of the woman delivered of child
behold from the side
as it is reflected.

O astonishing novelty...

Translation by Barbara DeMarco

evening morning day

heaven earth
earth darkness deep waters
light light
light darkness
light day darkness night evening morning day

firmament waters waters waters firmament waters firmament waters firmament firmament heaven evening morning day

waters heaven place land land earth waters seas earth grass herb seed fruit-tree fruit seed earth earth grass herb seed tree fruit seed evening morning day

lights firmament heaven day night signs seasons days years lights firmament heaven light earth day night light darkness evening morning day

waters creatures birds earth firmament heaven sea-monsters creatures waters birds waters seas birds earth evening morning day

earth creatures birds earth firmament heaven sea-monsters creature waters birds waters seas birds earth evening morning day

earth creatures cattle things beasts earth
beasts earth cattle every-creeping-thing
man image likeness dominion fish sea birds air cattle earth every-creepingthing
man image image male female
earth dominion fish sea birds air earth every-creeping-thing life herb
every-thing evening morning day

Text by David Lang, after Genesis 1

La douce pensée

La douce pensée qui me vient d'amour m'est au coeur entrée toujours sans retour tant l'ai desirée, la douce dolour, que rien qui soit née ne m'a tel sayour.

The sweet thought
Which comes to me from love
Enters into my heart
Every day without ceasing.
I have desired it so much,
The sweet pain,
That nothing that has been born
Gives me such delight.

Gautier de Dargies (ca. 1170 – ca. 1240) Translation by Mary Montgomery Koppel

Viderunt omnes

Viderunt omnes fines terræ salutare Dei nostri. Jubilate Deo, omnis terra.

Notum fecit Dominus salutare suum;

ante conspectum gentium revelavit justitiam suam.

Gradual for Christmas Day

All the ends of the earth have seen the salvation of our God. Rejoice in the Lord, all lands.

The Lord has made known his salvation;

in the sight of the heathen he has revealed his righteousness.



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