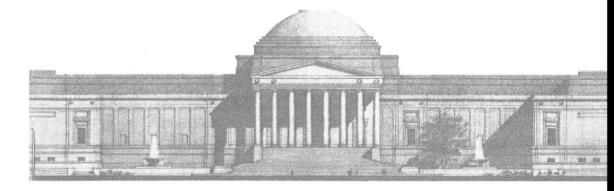
The use of cameras or recording equipment during the performance is not allowed. Please be sure that cell phones, pagers, and other electronic devices are turned off.

Please note that late entry or reentry of the West Building after 6:30 pm is not permitted.

For the convenience of concertgoers, the Garden Café remains open for light refreshments until 6:00 pm on Sundays.



The Seventieth Season of The William Nelson Cromwell and F. Lammot Belin **Concerts**

> National Gallery of Art 2,863rd Concert

The Rose Ensemble

Jordan Sramek, founder and artistic director, tenor, psaltery Kim Sueoka, soprano; Linda Kachelmeier, alto Nicholas Chalmers, tenor; Tim O'Brien, baritone, percussion Jonathan Ten Brink, bass; Ginna Watson, vielle, rebec, harp David Burk, 'ud, baritone guitar; Tim O'Keefe, percussion

> With special guest Nell Snaidas, *soprano*

December 11, 2011 Sunday, 6:30 pm West Building, West Garden Court

Admission free

Music Department National Gallery of Art Sixth Street and Constitution Avenue אw Washington, DC

www.nga.gov

Program

From the Land of Three Faiths Voices of Ancient Mediterranean Jews, Christians, and Muslims

Traditional Sephardic (Morocco) Cuando'l Rey Nimród Juan del Encina (1485–c. 1530) Pues que tú, Reyna del çielo

Traditional Sephardic (Morocco/Turkey) Una matica de ruda Porke yorash

Plainchant (Twelfth-century Italian) *Cives caelestis patriae* Anonymous (Fourteenth-century English) *Iudea et Ierusalem* Traditional Sephardic *Sette hijos tiene Hanna*

Traditional Sephardic (Morocco) Koplas de las flores

Anonymous Rey a quien reyes adoran From Cancionero de Upsala (Fifteenth century) Anonynous ¡O Reyes magos benditos! From Cancionero musical de palacio (Fifteenth century) Francisco Guerrero (c. 1528–1599) Niño Dios d'amor herido Arab-Andalusian (In the *Az'zaidan* mode) *B'tayhi-M'saddar*

Traditional Sephardic Hazeremos una merenda Quita'l tas, mete'l tas

INTERMISSION

Thirteenth-century Spanish Cantiga no. 424 From Cantigas de Santa Maria

Hispano-Arabic *muwashaha* (In the *kurdī* mode) Ayyu-hā s-sāqī 'ilay-ka l-muštakà Traditional Turkish Arabaya Taş Koydum

Traditional Sephardic (Salonika) Morena me llaman Traditional Bedouin Two Simsimiyya Songs Arranged for instrumental ensemble by The Rose Ensemble

Sephardic Piyyut (Libya) *Et Sha'are Ratzón* Traditional Sephardic (Balkan) *Kuando el Rey Nimród*

The Musicians

THE ROSE ENSEMBLE

With repertoire that spans a thousand years, encompasses twenty-five languages, and reflects new research in Middle Eastern, European, and American vocal traditions, the Rose Ensemble reawakens ancient culture with vocal and instrumental music that stirs the emotions, challenges the mind, and lifts the spirits. Founded in 1996 by artistic director Jordan Sramek and based in Saint Paul, Minnesota, the group tours internationally. In 2005 the ensemble received the Chorus America Margaret Hillis Award for Choral Excellence. Two years later it won first prize at the Tolosa International Choral Competition in Spain as a participant in the European Choral Grand Prix, and last year Jordan Sramek received the Louis Botto Award from Chorus America "for entrepreneurial zeal in his work with the Rose Ensemble."

Heard regularly on American Public Media and the European Broadcasting Union, the ensemble was recently featured in special live broadcasts on Chicago Public Radio, American Public Media's *Performance Today*, Radio France, and Vermont Public Radio. The group's latest recording, *1l Poverello*, is a diverse collection of medieval and Renaissance vocal and instrumental music honoring the life and legacy of Saint Francis of Assisi. Information about the ensemble's upcoming performances and recordings is available at www.roseensemble.org. The Rose Ensemble appears at the National Gallery by arrangement with Lisa Sapinkopf Artists, *www.chambermuse.com*.

NELL SNAIDAS

Of Uruguayan-American descent, soprano Nell Snaidas began her career singing leading roles in zarzuelas at New York City's Repertorio Español. Her specialization in Italian and Spanish baroque and Sephardic music has led to a North American tour of Roman cantatas with lutenist Paul O'Dette and Tragicomedia; concerts throughout Italy and Mexico with Ex Umbris; and an appearance with the Los Angeles Philharmonic Orchestra at the Hollywood Bowl. Praised by the New York Times for her "beautiful soprano voice, melting passion," and "vocally ravishing" performances, she has sung Alessandro Scarlatti's Gli Equivoci nel sembiante at the Teatro Garibaldi in Palermo, Sicily, and created the role of Princess Olga in the world premiere production of Johann Mattheson's opera Boris Goudenow. Snaidas has served on the faculty of the Madison (Wisconsin) Early Music Festival and as a coach of early music and languages of the dominions of Spain for the Trinity Church Wall Street Choir and the New York Continuo Collective. She has recorded for Sony Classical, Dorian, Koch International, and Naxos records and was featured on CBC radio as one of the leading interpreters of Spanish Renaissance and Sephardic song.

Next Week at the National Gallery of Art

Menahem Pressler, pianist

Music by Beethoven

December 16, 2011 Friday, 12:10 pm East Building Auditorium

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Thomas Mark Fallon, countertenor

"A Countertenor Christmas"

Music by Adam, J. S. Bach, Corelli, Handel, and other composers

December 18, 2011 Sunday, 6:30 pm West Building, West Garden Court

Kuando el Rey Nimrod -Traditional Sephardic (Balkan) Source/Translation: As taught to The Rose Ensemble by our friend and colleague, David Harris, director, Voices of Sepharad

Kuando el rey Nimrod al kampo salía Mirava en el sielo i en la estrevería. Vido una luz santa en la judería Ke avía de naser Avraham avinu.

CHORUS: Avram avinu, padre kerido, Padre bendicho, luz de Israel.

La mujer de Terach kedo prenyada. De dia en dia el le preguntava. De ke tenéish la kara tan demudada? Eya ya savía el bien ke tenía.

Luego a las komadres enkomendava Ke toda mujer ke prenyada kedara La ke pariera ijo al punto lo matara Ke avia de naser Avraham avinu.

Sierto loaremos al verdadero Eil Saludemos al kompadre i al moel Ke por su zekhut mos venga el Goel I ri'hma a todo Israel.

When King Nimrod went out into the field He stared into the starry sky. He saw a holy light over the Jewish quarter Where Abraham our father was about to be born.

CHORUS: Abraham our father, beloved and blessed. You are the light of Israel.

Terach's wife was pregnant. Each day she was asked: Why is your face so pale? She knew the goodness she carried inside.

The king commanded the midwives shortly after That every woman who was pregnant Must have her newly born son killed When Abraham our father was about to be born.

Surely we praise the true God Redeemer, We greet the godfather and the *mohel*. Because of his virtue may the Messiah come To redeem all Israel.

Program notes by Jordan Sramek, founder and artistic director, The Rose Ensemble

Program Notes, Texts, and Translations

One of the challenges in creating a musical program such as this, which focuses on the so-called "Land of Three Faiths" -music largely from Hispano-Arabic traditions, and which strives to represent equally the traditions of Christianity, Judaism and Islam—is the simple fact that while the Christian and Jewish traditions provide scholars with an abundance of repertoire, there is, in stark contrast, no Islamic liturgical music, save the chanting of the Qur'an (which, it should be noted, is not technically viewed as "music" in the Islamic tradition, and would be inappropriate in this concert setting). The Rose Ensemble's approach to this thematic program, therefore, is more about emphasizing the cultural, musical and linguistic exchanges and collaborations that took place among people of different faith traditions in medieval Spain and, in subsequent generations, throughout many parts of the Mediterranean.

Our goal has always been that audiences would be enlightened with a greater knowledge of both world history and religious history, leaving performances with a sense that the lines between what traditionalists call "sacred" and "secular," what contemporary critics insist on labeling "folk" and "classical," and what modern society speaks of-at once synonymously and separately—as "Islamic" and "Arab," are very much blurred throughout history.

Our program highlights the Hispano-Arabic Middle Ages as both an important and devastating chapter of Judaic, Christian, and Islamic history. In earlier times, having participated in the golden age of classical Arab culture in the Near East, Jews played an important role in Spain as mediators between Arab and Christian culture, and Jewish poetry and music consequently reached a new pinnacle. In the 13th and early 14th centuries, Jews and Arabs joined the troubadours from Spain, France, and Portugal as musicians at the Castilian court. The famous Cantigas de Santa Maria (Songs of the Virgin Mary) of King Alfonso X (1252-1284) show Arab and Christian musicians playing together and many Cantigas tell of Jewish and Muslim life and culture in Spain. At the court of Sancho IV, along with thirteen Christian and fifteen Arab musicians, the Jew Ismael played the *rota* and accompanied his wife when she danced. But in the 14th century, when the Catholic re-conquest of Spain made considerable progress, the co-habitation of Spanish Christians, Jews, and Muslims began to crumble, and the persecutions of 1391 led to mass conversions of Jews and Muslims, followed by the expulsion of the Jews in 1492 and the final Muslim expulsion between 1609 and 1614.

We can describe Jewish Music as having three distinct "streams." One is the Ashkenazi, or Western stream, which includes *Klezmer*, and is music originating in Eastern Europe and extending to the rest of Europe and the Americas. The second stream is the Sephardi, which refers to Mediterranean cultural sources, including Spain, Portugal, North Africa, Greece, and Turkey. The third stream is the Mizrahi, literally 'Eastern,' and refers to the music of Jewish people who resided for centuries amidst Arabic cultures. Of course these three streams are not completely separate, but intersect in many places.

Sephardi literally means 'Spanish,' and alludes to the fact that until the Spanish expulsion of all non-Christians in 1492, a very fruitful Jewish culture existed in Spain; when these Jewish communities were expelled they migrated to places all around the Mediterranean basin - Morocco, Egypt, Turkey, Greece, etc. They took with them a 15th-century version of Spanish called Ladino (Judeo-Spanish), in which most Sephardic songs are written. Over the centuries Ladino has integrated many Hebrew words as well as words from the various tongues spoken where these Jews made their homes. The interaction between these peoples and the communities in the countries where they lived gave rise to a cultural expression that incorporates many melodic and rhythmic elements of the Mediterranean.

FROM THE LAND OF THREE FAITHS Voices of Ancient Mediterranean Jews, Christians and Muslims

Cuando'l Rey Nimród -Traditional Sephardic (Morocco) Source: Based on notation/translation by Yizhak Levi (Jewish National and University Library, Jerusalem)

Cuando'l Rey Nimród al campo salía Atentó y vido la luz santa de la judería; Ah, Yarém!

Endevinó y dixo que have de nacer Avrahám Avinu.

La mujer de Terah quedóse preñada; De día en día se demudava, De día en día se amarillava. Ah, Yarém!

A fin de nueve mezes parir lo quería A los campos se ía por depedrida, Ah, Yarém!

En aquella hora una meará se l'avriría; En aquella hora lo pariría; En aquella hora le havlaría: Ah, Yarém! When Nimrod the king Went forth a-roving, He saw, he discerned Where Jews all sojourned, A light that did shine So holy, divine! Ah Yarem!

His prophets disclosed That birth was proposed Of Abram, whose grace Would father a race.

When Terach's good wife Felt strong pangs of life, Her state she'd betray As day followed day. Her face from the fringe Grew yellow in tinge. Ah Yarem!

When nine months had passed And birth came at last, She fled from the town Her sorrow to drown. Ah Yarem!

At that same time To cover her crime, A cave mouth did gape With way of escape, For birth of the boy, Who shouted with joy: "Ah Yarem!"

Pues que tú, Reyna del çielo-Juan del Encina (1485-c.1530)Source: Cancionero Musical de Palacio / Translation: Barbara Weissberger

The thirty years of the reign of Isabella I of Castile (1474-1504) saw the conquest of Granada, the establishment of the first grammatically structured Spanish language, and the founding of the Inquisition. The latter, which accused many *conversos* (those who had converted from other religions to Catholicism) of practicing their original beliefs in secret, led to the expulsion of Hispanic Jews. During the summer of 1492—in just a few months—it is believed that over 160,000 Jews were forced to leave Spain and all Spanish sovereign territories. 1492, of course, is a date that we all associate with Columbus' "Enterprise of the Indies," but the year also marks a turning point in Spanish history. Simply put, it is when the diversity of cultures, races and religions that thrived during the medieval times was exchanged for a unity that left Spanish society changed forever. It is the year when Isabel and Ferdinand became known as the "Catholic Monarchs," as they defeated the last Moorish king at Granada and expelled the Jews, thus unifying Spain under a political allegiance and a new singular faith in their kingdom.

Juan del Encina's works dominate much of the music found in the manuscript called the *Cancionero Musical de Palacio* (Palace Songbook), which was used at the household of the Duke of Alba, who employed Encina as "troubadour" for five years. Encina was with his patron at the siege of Granada and wrote songs to commemorate the passing of Muslim civilization in Spain.

In one of Isabel's own illuminated Books of Hours, the queen herself is depicted kneeling in prayer and in adoration of the Virgin Mary, who is crowned as Queen of Heaven. Isabel chose Mary as her Patroness and her devotion to the Virgin can be seen in several dedicatory pieces, such as this vernacular *villancico*:

Pues que tú, Reyna del çielo,Because you, Queen of the
heavens, are so powerful,
give remedy to our trouble
males.

Tú, que reynas con el Rey D'aquel reyno celestial, Tú, lunbre de nuestra ley, Lus del linaje humanal; Pues para quitar el mal, Tanto vales, Da remedio a nuestros males. You, who reign with the K of that celestial kingdom, You, light of our law, Light of the human race; Since you are so able to erase suffering, Give remedy to our trouble

Tú, Virgen, que merecisteYoSer madre de tal Señor,ToTú que quando le paristeYoLo pariste sin dolor;toPues con nuestro SalvadorSinTanto valeswitDa remedio a nuestrosgivmales.

You, virgin who deserved To be mother of God, You who when you gave b to Him did so without pain Since you are so influential with our Saviour, give remedy to our troubles

Una matica de ruda -Traditional Sephardic (Morocco/Turkey) Source/Translation: *As taught to The Rose Ensemble by Nell Snaidas*

Una matica de ruda Una matica de flor Hija mía, mí querida Dime a mí, quien te la dió

Una matica de ruda Una matica de flor Me la dió un mancevico Que de mí s'enamoró

es. King	Tú, que lo que perdió Eva cobraste por quien tú eres; tú, que nos diste la nueva de perdurables plazeres; tú, bendita en las mugeres, si nos vales darás fin a nuestros males.	You, who recovered what Eve di lose through your very being and essence; you, who gave us the good news of everlasting joys; you, blessed among women, make us worthy that you will put an end to our suffering.
les.	Tú, que te dizen bendita todas las generaciones; tú, que estás por tal escrita entre todas las naciones; pues en las tribulaciones tanto vales, ¡da remedio a nuestros males!	You, blessed of all generations, and by all nations inscribed as blessed; in perilous tribulations, makes us worthy, Ease our suffering!
birth n; al es.	Tú, que estavas ya criada quando el mundo se crio; tú, que estavas muy guardada para quien de ti nació, pues por ti nos conoció, si nos vales fenecerán nuestros males.	You, who were already mature when the earth was first begotten; you, who were kept safe for him who you bore, for through you did we first know him, make us worthy that our misfortunes shall be ended.

A sprig of rue A flower My daughter, my darling Tell me who gave this to you

A sprig of rue A flower A young man gave it to me Who is in love with me

Porke yorash

Source: our performance is based on recording by Sarband (Música medieval sefardí)

Only a few written examples of Sephardic music have survived. However, in addition to the descriptions of Sephardic musical practice taken from early sources, the Sephardim's oral heritage provides a guide to this immensely rich musical culture, such as this beautiful blend of at least two different stories.

-Traditional Sephardic (Morocco/Turkey)

Porke yorash blanka ninya? Porke yorash blanka flor? Yoro por vos kavayero Ke vos vash y me deshash

Me dechach ninya i mutchatcha, tchika i de poka edad. Tres ijikos tchickos tengo, yoran y demandan pan.

Vos asperarech a los syete, si no, a los otcho vos kazashh. Tomaresh un meseviko, ke pareska tal i kual.

Todas las naves del mundo vayan y tomen en paz. I la nave de mi iyo vaya y no torne más.

Vido venir navezika, navegando por la mar. Así biva el Kapitan, ke me diga la verdad

No vos eshesh la mi madre, ke yo so tu iyo karonal. Ya se bezan y se abrasan, y se van a pasear. "Why do you cry, fair maiden? Why do you cry, fair flower?" "I cry for you, knight, you that shall depart and leave me.

You leave me, a girl, small and of tender age. I have three little children who cry and ask for bread."

"Seven years you shall wait, if eight, you shall marry. You shall take a young man, who resembles me in all ways."

"All the ships in the world should sail in peace and return. Only the ship of my son should sail and never return."

She saw a little ship coming sailing on the sea. "Have mercy, Captain, and tell me the truth"

"Do not throw yourself into the sea, my mother, for I am the son you loved with all your heart." They kissed and embraced and walked together.

Cives caelestis patriae -plainchant Source: Rome, *Biblioteca vallicelliana*, C. 5, 281r 13; Antiphoner, 12th century, San Eutizio

Chapter 21 of the *Book of Revelation* begins with John's vision of the holy city, new Jerusalem, coming down from God out of heaven, prepared as a bride adorned for her husband. John goes on to describe the twelve foundations of the wall of the city, garnished with all manner of precious stones. This gorgeous hymn describes two particular foundation jewels (and their mystical meanings) of the New Jerusalem.

Cives celestis patrie regi regum concinite, qui est supremus opifex civitatis uranice in cujus edificio talis exstat fundatio. Citizens of the father's realm, sing together to the king of kings, who is the almighty architect of that city beyond the skies, thus constructed and thus founded. Beryllus est lymphaticus ut sol in aqua limpidus, figurat votum mentium ingenio sagacium, quis magis libet mysticum summe quietis otium.

Chrysoprassus purpureum imitatur concilium, est intertinctus dureis quodam muscillo jaculis hoc est perfecta cartias, quam nulla sternit feritas.

Jerusalem pacifera, hec tibi sunt fundamina, felix et deo proxima, que te meretur, anima, custos tuarum turrium non dormit in perpetuum.

Iudea et Ierusalem (instrumental)

Siete hijos tiene Hanna -Traditional Sephardic Source/Translation: *As taught to The Rose Ensemble by Nell Snaidas*

Hanukkah, also known as the Festival of Lights, is an eight-day Jewish holiday commemorating the rededication of the Holy Temple (the Second Temple) in Jerusalem at the time of the Maccabean Revolt of the 2nd century BCE. One of the stories traditionally told during this celebration is of a Jewish martyr, a woman with seven sons, described in *2 Maccabees*: 7 and other sources (although unnamed in *2 Maccabees*, she is known variously as Hannah, Miriam, and Solomonia). Shortly before the revolt of Judas Maccabeus (*2 Maccabees* 8), Antiochus IV Epiphanes arrested a mother and her seven sons, and tried to force them to eat pork. When they refused, he tortured and killed the sons one by one. The narrator mentions that the mother "was the most remarkable of all, and deserves to be remembered with special honor. She watched her seven sons die in the space of a single day, yet she bore it bravely because she put her trust in the Lord." Interestingly, the Talmud tells a similar story, but with refusal to worship an idol replacing refusal to eat pork.

Siete hijos tiene Hanna Hanna la buena giudía Los mandó a yamar el rey A todos siete en un día

Ven aquí, hijo de Hanna Hanna la buena giudía Te daré la mi corona asentaté en la mi silla.

No quiero su corona Ni mi asento en su silla No mi pierdro mi Ley Santa, No entró en la falsía Beryl, pale yellow, crystalline like sunlight in the purest water, this signifies our inward prayers to the mind of those that understand; what delight greater can there be than the mystic quiet of holy rest?

Chrysoprase, of royal purple shows the nature of good counsel, veined through with a little network of a dorian, mossy tint, it is like perfect charity uncowed by any savagery.

Jerusalem, O peace bringer! All these stones serve as your foundations, happy, and next to God himself, is the soul that deserves to dwell in you. He who keeps and guards your towers will be forever unsleeping. Amen.

-Anonymous (14th-century English)

Hannah has seven sons Hannah the good Jewess The king sent for them All seven in one day

Come here, son of Hannah Hannah the good Jewess I will give you my crown and you will sit on my throne

I don't want your crown nor will I sit on your throne I will not forsake my Holy Law, nor believe in idolatry

Koplas de las flores

Source: As taught to The Rose Ensemble by our friend and colleague, David Harris Dir. Voices of Sepharad Translation: Nell Snaidas

Alabar kiero al Dios ke es grande de loores, Ke krió para el hombre muchas maneras de flores. I todas son diferentes en colores i en olores, Sobre todas las mejores vemos el almizkle romí.

CHORUS: Sobre todas es de alabar a Eyl Chai Sur Olamim Sobre todo es de alabar a Eyl Chai Sur Olamim.

Saltó la rosa i dishó: Todos se keden a un lado; A mí me toka alabar al Dio grande i abastado, Ke de mí hacen jarope, tambien azúcar rosada En aguas soy alabada: la kara lavan kon mí.

Respondió la klaveyina: Mas grandes son las mis famas, Ke gozó en mesa de novias i me yevan en las palmas I me mandan por presente a todas las lindas damas, Me kieren komo sus almas, todas se adoran kon mí.

La azucena kiso kantar una kantika galena: A mí me toka alabar ke soy rosa de ventana; Mí aceite haze crecer kabeyos a las galanas I mi olor es tan bueno ke se desmayan por mí.

Ahí habló el jazmín kon su gargantita alta: A mí me toka alabar porke en mí no hay falta. Mi kuerpo—kuerpo de pino, mí kolor—de oro i plata, I kuando el sol sale salen rayares en mí.

I ajuntaronse las flores alabar al Dios a una Ke las krió tan donozas, lindas, sin tacha ninguna. Dizen berahot en eyas komo dizen en la luna I ansi dizen kada una no hay mas major ke mí. I want to praise G-d who is worthy of great praise, He created so many kinds of flowers for man to enjoy. And all have different colors and perfumes, The loveliest of them we see here, the musky Saffron

CHORUS: Above all it is best to praise the Living G-d, the Strength of the World.

The Rose jumped up and said: Everyone step aside; It's my turn to praise the great G-d and settle this, My petals are used to make syrup, and pink sugar, I scent the water with which they wash their faces.

The little pink Carnation replied: My fame is far greater, I am enjoyed on the bridal table and held in bouquets and presented to all the beautiful ladies. Their soul longs for me, I woo their hearts.

The Lily wanted to sing a gallant song: Now it's my turn to give praise, For I am the flower of ornament; My oil makes the hair of the fair maidens grow and my scent is so sweet, people faint on account of me.

Here the Jasmine chimed in with its high voice: Now it is my turn to give praise because I am without stain,

My body, a body of pine; my color, gold and silver And when the sun sets it leaves its traces in me.

All the flowers came together to praise G-d, Who, one by one, has made them so pretty and without flaw.

It is said every one of them contains a blessing, just like the moon. Yet each proclaims: there is none better than me. *Rey a quien reyes adoran* Translation by Barbara F. Weissberger

Rey a quien reyes adoran, señal es qu'es él el que es trino y uno y uno y tres.

Cómo es ni puede sello no se cure de buscar, pues nos podemos salvar con solamente creello.

Y en aquesto s'eche el sello qu'este es el que siempre ha sido y es trino y uno y uno y tres.

¡O Reyes magos benditos! Translation by Barbara F. Weissberger

¡O Reyes Magos benditos!, pues de Dios sois tan amados, sed mi guarda e'abogados.

Sed mi guarda'en este suelo Porque'en sus lazos no caya, y abogados en el çielo porque'a veros allá vaya;

Porque por vosotros haya gran perdón de mis pecados, sed mi guarda y abogados.

Niño Dios d'amor herido

Source: *Canciones y Villanescas Espirituales* (Venecia, 1589) Translation by Barbara F. Weissberger

The beauty, artistic grandeur, and singularity of the *Villanescas* of Francisco Guerrero (61 in all, written for 3-5 voice parts) afford them a leading place in the polyphonic literature of 16^{th} -century Spain. And although the composer's output of masses and Latin motets of exceptional quality is indeed to be noted, Guerrero's superiority over his contemporaries lies in his settings of vernacular poetry to music.

In 1588, at age sixty-two, Guerrero travelled to the Holy Land. A record of this journey in his own hand is contained in the book *Viage a Jerusalem*. Before setting off, he entrusted the Italian composer Gioseffo Zarlino (1517–1590), chapelmaster at the Venetian Basilica of St. Mark, with the task of supervising the edition of his *Canciones y Villanescas espirituales*, published the following year. Although Guerrero is the only Iberian composer of the so-called Spanish Golden Age to compile his works under the explicit title *Villanescas*, they are in fact songs and *villancicos*. (The composer himself refers to them in these terms in *Viage a Jerusalem*: "Those of us in this employ have as our principal duty to compose *Chançonetas* and *Villancicos*, in praise of the Most Holy Birth of Jesus Christ…and of his most holy mother, the Virgin Mary, our Lady.")

Niño Dios d'amor herido, tan presto os enamoráis, que apenas avéis nasçido, quando d'amores lloráis

-Anonymous Cancionero de Upsala (15th century)

King whom kings adore It is a sign that He is the one who is Triune and one and one and three.

How he is or can be so, we shouldn't seek to know, For we can be saved simply by believing it.

And may this be the seal That he is the one who has always been and is Triune and one and one and three.

-Anonymous Cancionero Musical de Palacio (15th century)

O blessed Wise Men, As you are so beloved of God, Be my guardians and advocates.

Be my guardians on this earth, So that I may not fall into its traps, And my advocates in heaven So that I may see you there;

So that through you I may be Pardoned for my sins, Be my guardians and advocates.

-Francisco Guerrero (c. 1528 – 1599) 1589)

> Child God wounded by love, You fall in love so soon, Scarcely have you been born, When, lovelorn, you cry.

En esa mortal divisa, nos mostráis bien el amar. pues siendo hijo de risa. lo trocáis por el llorar.

La risa nos á cabido. el llorar vos lo aceptáis, y apenas avéis nascido. quando d'amores lloráis.

B'tavhi-M'saddar (instrumental)

In that mortal emblem. You show us well how to love, For being a child of laughter You trade it for tears.

Laughter has fallen to us, You accept crying, And scarcely have you been born When, lovelorn, you cry.

-Arab-Andalusian (mode: Az'zaidan)

What time?

I'll tell you

Ten measures

Ten measures

Oh yes!

Oh yes!

Oh yes!

Oh yes!

Hazeremos una merenda Traditional Sephardic Source/Translation: As taught to The Rose Ensemble by Nell Snaidas

Hazeremos una merenda A cual hora? Vo lo dirav CHORUS: Yar aman enrumé aman

La una quita l'azeite De un tenequé hasta diez Yar aman...

La otra quita l'harina De un saco hasta diez Yar aman...

Para 'zer los burmuelos En los días de Hanucá Yar aman...

Quita'l tas, mete'l tas -Traditional Sephardic Source/Translation: As taught to The Rose Ensemble by Nell Snaidas

Ouita'l tas, mete'l tas Las muchachas meten bas CHORUS: en el mez de Hanuká Suríaremos l'asefá

Quita la gallina de la cuxina Dale'l caldo a la vezina Que la sea melexina en el mez de Hanuká Suríaremos l'asefá

La una quita l'azete De un tenegué hasta diez La otra quita la harina De un saco hasta diez Para hazer los burmuelos En los días de Hanuká Suríaremos l'asefá

Bring out the tray, Set down the food

The girls set the table in the month of Hanukkah let's feast again!

Bring the chicken from the table give the soup to the old neighbor so that the month of Hanukkah will be sweet for her let's feast again!

One takes the oil from the jar Ten measures The other takes flour from the sack Ten measures in order to make the little doughnuts in these days of Hanukkah Let's feast again!

Cantiga #424

Kulp-Hill

The words cantiga, cantica, and cantar were widely used in Spain and Portugal up to about 1450 to designate a song, but apart from a handful of secular love songs, the only surviving manuscript is that of the Cantigas de Santa María. This collection of over 400 songs about the Virgin Mary was made between about 1257 and 1283 under the direction of King Alfonso X. Called El Sabio ("the Learned"), Alfonso was crowned King of Castile and León in 1252. The manuscripts created under his patronage are illuminated with illustrative miniatures, creating one of the great artistic achievements of the Middle Ages.

With the exception of a handful (including, ironically, Cantiga #424), the majority of the Cantigas are ballad-style accounts of miracles performed by the Virgin Mary. The elegant texts help to bring alive the everyday side of medieval life, as they are rich with legends, anecdotes and household tales. Though always focused on the triumphs and graces of Mary, the poems also help us to learn about Moors and Christians in conflict; criminals hanged, beheaded, and burnt at the stake; and tales of lust. disease, and envy. Yet, in each case, the Virgin appears at the crucial moment to dispense mercy and justice.

Chorus: Pois que dos Reys Nostro Sennor

quis de seu linage decer con razon lles fez est' amor en que lles foi apareçer

Esto foi quand' en Beleen de Santa Maria naceu e a treze dias des en aos tres Revs apareceu. que cada ũu per seu sen ena estrela connoçeu com' era Deus Rey; e poren de longe o foron veer,

Ben das insoas de Sabá e de Tarsso, que son no mar, e d' Arabia, u gran gent' á e muitas terras de passar. Mas pero eran lonj' alá mui toste os fezo chegar a Beleen aquel que á sobre todas cousas poder.

Eles foron-sse logu' enton e viron a estrela yr ante ssi de mui gran randon. e começárona seguyr; mas quand' en Beleen foi, non se quis de sobr' ela partir, ata que entraron u Don Jesu-Cristo viron seer

Nos braços da que muit' afan sofreu con el e muito mal. E eles logo manaman deron-lle sa oferta tal: ouro de que aos reis dan, encensso por espirital. mirra de que os mortos van ungir por nunca podrecer.

We're having a party!

One takes the oil from the jar

One takes the flour from a sack

To make the little doughnuts

in these days of Hanukkah

- Cantigas de Santa Maria (13th-century Spanish) Translation: The Songs of Holy Mary by Alfonso X, the Wise: A Translation of the Cantigas de Santa Maria, Kathleen

Chorus: Since Our Lord chose to descend from the lineage of kings, it is only right that He should show His love for them by appearing to them. This occurred when He was born in Bethlehem

to Holy Mary. and thirteen days later, He appeared to the Three Kings, and each one in his wisdom recognized by the star that He was God the King. Therefore, they came from afar to see Him,

from as far as the islands of Sheba and Tarshish, which are in the sea, and from Arabia, where there are many people and vast lands to cross. However, although they were there far away, He who has power over all things quickly brought them to Bethlehem.

They went on their way at once and saw the star going rapidly before them and began to follow it. However, when it reached Bethlehem, it shone directly over it and would not move until they entered where they saw Jesus Christ lying

in the arms of Her who suffered much sorrow and grief with Him. Without delay, they gave Him their offerings: gold, which befits kings; incense because it is spiritual; myrrh, with which they anoint the dead so that they will never decay

Ayyu-hā s-sāqī 'ilay-ka l-muštakà - Hispano-Arabic muwashaha (mode: kurdī) Source/Translation: Ten Hispano-Arabic Strophic Songs in the Modern Oral Tradition, University of California Press (1989)

Text: Ibn Zuhr al-Hafid (1113-1198)

Refrain: Ayyu-hā s-sāqī 'ilay-ka l-muštakà Qad da 'awnā-ka wa- 'in lam tasma 'i

ġusnu bānin māla min hayti stawà [māta] man yahwā-hu min farți l-jawà hāfiga l-ašhā'i mawhūna l-quwà kulla-mā fakkara fi l-bayni bakà wayha-hu yabkī li-mā lam yaga'i

kabidun harrà wa-dam'un yakifu ya 'rifu d-danba wa-lā ya 'tarifu ayyu-hā l-mu 'ridu 'ammā 'asifu gad namā hubbub-ka 'indī wa-zakā lā tagul innī fī hubbuk mudda 'i

Arabaya Taş Koydum (instrumental)

-Traditional Turkish karşilama

-Traditional Sephardic (Salonika) Morena me llaman Source/Translation: As taught to The Rose Ensemble by Nell Snaidas

Morena me llaman, yo blanca nací De pasear galana mi color perdí. Vestido de verde y de altelí Qu'ansi dize la novia con el tchelibí, Scalerica de oro y de marfil Para que suva la novia a dar kidushin. Dizime galana si queres venir Los velos tengo fuertes no puedo yo venir. Morena me llama el hijo del rey Si otra vez me llama vo me voy con él.

They call me the dark one. I was born fair. As time passed, my beauty faded. Dressed in green and scarlet the lover speaks to her beloved. A little ladder of gold and ivory was made so that she could climb up to the top to give her blessing on the union. "Tell me, beauty, would you like to come with

Refrain: Oh, cupbearer, our laments are addressed to you.

We have called you, but you do not listen.

quivering within, weakened in his strength.

Oh, you who brush aside what I describe.

My love for you has grown and increased.

Do not say: "I demand your love"

Whenever he thought of separation, he cried.

The one who loved him died of too much passion,

Woe to him who weeps for that which never happened..

A burning heart and flowing tears acknowledge a fault,

A willow branch bowed down.

but are not acknowledged.

me?" "My vows are strong, I cannot come with you." He calls me the dark one, does the king's son-If he calls me again, this time I shall go with him.

Two simsimiyya songs (instrumental) -Traditional Bedouin (arranged by The Rose Ensemble) Source: our performance is based on a 1970s field recording made by Dr. Amnon Shiloah, for the Smithsonian Center for Folklife and Cultural Heritage.

The Bedouin of Southern Sinai are scattered over the area between the bay of Elat to the east, the Suez Canal to the west, and the Tiah and Egma cliffs to the north. Within these boundaries live nine Bedouin tribes; each linked by family kinship ties and ruled by a sheikh who functions as their leader.

As noted by ethnomusicologist Dr. Amnon Shiloah, the music and poetry practiced in the Bedouin encampment of the Sinai peninsula and other places probably contain the most archaic features of Near Eastern folk music to survive.

As noted earlier, one of the challenges in a musical program such as this, that strives to represent equally the traditions of Christianity, Judaism and Islam, is the simple fact that there is no Islamic liturgical music. Furthermore, only a very small portion of Islamic religious music would be appropriate in a setting such as this. We therefore feature music from the Bedouin tradition, a tradition from which many believe the Patriarch Abraham comes, and a story about him that has been told throughout Arab nations for generations. Faithfulness, loyalty, and hospitality are among the most important Bedouin virtues, all of which are also defining characteristics of Abraham, who is a central figure in Christianity, Islam and Judaism.

Emmanuel Lévinas, a respected Lithuanian Talmudic scholar and philosopher, writes:

Let us recall the Biblical and Talmudic tradition concerning Abraham. The father of believers? Indeed. But above all, Abraham is the one who knows how to receive and feed men, the one whose tent was open to the four winds. Through all these openings, he watched out for passersby he could welcome. The meal offered by Abraham? We know of one above all: the meal he had offered to the three angels. Without being aware they were angels... Abraham must have taken the three passers-by for Bedouins, three nomads from the Negev desert - three Arabs indeed!

And this, from Jacob Orfali's memoire, "An Armenian in Jerusalem"

... after Isaac was born to Sarah, she made Abraham banish Hagar and her son Ishmael to the desert. They were picked up and adopted by Bedouins. Eventually, Ishmael became the prolific leader of a prosperous Bedouin tribe.

Abraham, himself a Nomad chief, is said to have been a very generous host. He would immediately order arrangements to welcome the weary guests. This custom is still practiced by the desert Bedouins of today. There is little water in the area where the Bedouins pitch their tents, but the head of the family makes sure a traveler is provided with enough.

Et Sha'are Ratzón

-Sephardic *piyyut* (Libya) Source: Our performance is based on a field recording provided by Or-Shalom, the Center for the preservation of Libyan

Jewish Heritage, Bat-Yam, Israel.

Et Sha'are Ratzón is a moving and dramatic piyyut (para-liturgical poem) written by Judah Samuel Abbas (c. 1100). It is sung on Rosh Hashanah after the reading of the Haftarah, and preceding the blowing of the shofar. The poem contains the Midrashic version of the binding of Isaac (Midrash is the designation of a particular genre of rabbinic literature containing anthologies and compilations of homilies). As the cantor sings the last verse, which refers to the ensuing blowing of the shofar, his voice imitates the tremolo of the teruah (a particular sound on the shofar). In some Oriental-Sephardic synagogues, this hymn is also chanted in Ladino.

Et shaaré ratzón le hipateach yom eheye chapay leEl shoteach ana zechor na li beyom hokheach (Refrain): 'Oked vehane'ekad vehamizbeach.

Beacharit nusa besof ha'asarah haben asher nolad lecha misarah im nafshecha bo`ad meod nikshara kum ha`alehu li le`olah barah `al har asher kavod lecha zoreach 'oked vehane'ekad vehamizbeach.

At the time the gates of favor are about to be opened; On this day I spread forth my hands to Thee, O God. On this day of judgment, (Refrain): Remember, in my favor, Abraham, who was bound; Isaac, and the altar.

At the last of Abraham's trials, The last of the ten, [God said to him], 'The son that Sarah hath borne unto theethat son to whom thy soul is boundgo, and offer him up as a pure burnt offering, on the mount where my glory shall appear unto thee with shining splendor.' Remember, in my favor...