



presents



Morag Atchison
Soprano



Kate Spence
Mezzo-soprano



Rosemary Barnes
Pianist

'The Italian Songbook'

7pm | Sunday May 2nd 2010

Mollies Hotel
6 Tweed Street | St Mary's Bay

Programme

Morag

Caro mio ben
My beloved, without you my soul will languish.

TOMMASO GIORDANI

Lasciatemi morire from Arianna
I suffer too much, let me die.

CLAUDIO MONTEVERDI

Vergin tutto amor
Blessed Mother, hear my prayer asking for comfort in this time of sadness.

FRANCESCO DURANTE

Kate

Per la Gloria from Griselda
I will delight in loving you, even if I suffer.

GIOVANNI BONONCINI

Sebben Crudel from La costanza in amor vince l'inganno
I will love you cruel one and I will make you love me.

ANTONIO CALDARA

Morag

Se Florindo e fedele from La donna ancora è fedele
If Florindo is faithful, I will fall in love with him.

ALESSANDRO SCARLATTI

Se tu m'ami
Yes I love you, but I will love others

ALESSANDRO PARISSOTI

Amarilli from Le nuove musiche
I love you and will always be faithful to you. On my heart is written "Amarilli is my love".

GIULIO CACCINI

Danza danza fanciulla
Dance! I love to watch you dance!

FRANCESCO DURANTE

Morag & Kate

Nò, di voi no vo' fidarmi
I do not want to trust your blind love and cruel beauty. Gods, you lie too much.

GEORGE FRIDERIC HANDEL

Interval

Morag & Kate

La Pesca
Night is approaching. Come my love and breathe the air from the sea. No one can truly say they are in love until they have stood on this beach and watched the breeze ripple on the water.

GIOACHINO ROSSINI

Programme continued

Morag

Tre Ariette

VINCENZO BELLINI

I fervido desiderio

When will the day come that I can finally hold you in my arms?

Dolente imagine di Fille mia

Dear Phyllis, I will never love another, rest in peace.

Vaga luna, che inargente

Oh moon, you who make everything shine like silver, tell my love who is far away of my sorrow. Tell her that I count the hours until my sorrow will end.

Kate

Stabat Mater

ANTONIO VIVALDI

Stabat Mater Dolorosa

The grieving Mother stood beside the cross weeping where her Son was hanging.

Cuius animam

Through her weeping soul, compassionate and grieving, a sword passed.

Pro Peccatis

For the sins of His people she saw Jesus in torment and subjected to the scourge.

Eia mater

O Mother, fountain of love, make me feel the power of sorrow, that I may grieve with you.

Fac ut ardeat

Grant that my heart may burn in the love of the Lord Christ that I may greatly please Him.

Amen

Morag

Perduta ho la pace

GIUSEPPE VERDI

Without him I am lost. I look for him every day. If only I could kiss him.

E l'uccellino

GIACOMO PUCCINI

As the little bird sing, lower you head and sleep my dear, you will dream of beautiful things.

Stornellatrice

OTTORINO RESPHIGI

What is the use of singing, when the echo answers "nothing"?

Stornello

GIUSEPPE VERDI

You say you don't love me? Well I don't love you either. You say you have another fish on the line? Well I'm going to pick another flower. I am the servant of none and I will frolic and sing day and night!

Morag & Kate

Voga o Tonio

GIOACHINO ROSSINI

Row Tonio! Row Beppe! Win the race for me!