



OTTAWA CHAMBERFEST

Echo Chamber:

A World Transformed / Un monde transformé

Tuesday, August 6, 2024 7:00 PM – Mardi 6 août 2024 19 h 00

Let Beauty Awake, from *Songs of Travel*

Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872 – 1958)

Text: Robert Louis Stevenson

Let Beauty awake in the morn from beautiful
dreams,
Beauty awake from rest!
Let Beauty awake
For Beauty's sake
In the hour when the birds awake in the brake
And the stars are bright in the west!

Let Beauty awake in the eve from the slumber
of day,
Awake in the crimson eve!
In the day's dusk end
When the shades ascend,
Let her wake to the kiss of a tender friend,
To render again and receive!

Innocence, from *Six Irish Songs for Maureen*

Jean Coulthard (1908 – 2000)

Text: Monk Gibbon

Now to praise Innocence,
That lonely flower,
That branch still out of reach,
That unspoilt hour,
That field, its weeds unsprung,
That day blue-skied,
That breeze blown fresh and cool,
That child clear-eyed.

Que s'éveille au matin la beauté

Traduction : Anonyme

Que s'éveille au matin la beauté de beaux rêves,
Que s'éveille la beauté du repos !
Que s'éveille la beauté
Pour l'amour de la beauté
À l'heure où les oiseaux s'éveillent dans le
taillis
Et les étoiles brillent à l'Ouest !

Que s'éveille au soir la beauté du sommeil du
jour,
Qu'elle s'éveille dans le soir pourpre !
Quand le jour se fait sombre
Et que montent les ombres,
Que s'éveille au baiser d'un tendre ami,
Pour rendre et recevoir.

3 Songs, Op. 3, No. 1: Love's Philosophy

Roger Quilter (1877 – 1953)

Text: Percy Bysshe Shelley

The fountains mingle with the River
And the Rivers with the Ocean,
The winds of Heaven mix for ever
With a sweet emotion;
Nothing in the world is single;
All things by a law divine
In one another's being mingle.
Why not I with thine? -

See the mountains kiss high Heaven
And the waves clasp one another;
No sister-flower would be forgiven
If it disdained its brother;
And the sunlight clasps the earth
And the moonbeams kiss the sea:
What are all these kissings worth
If thou kiss not me?

Reflection

Matthew Wilder (b. 1953)

& David Zippel (b. 1954)

Look at me, I will never pass for a perfect bride
Or a perfect daughter
Can it be I'm not meant to play this part?
Now I see that if I were truly to be myself
I would break my family's heart

Who is that girl I see
Staring straight back at me?
Why is my reflection someone I don't know?
Somehow, I cannot hide
Who I am, though I've tried
When will my reflection show who I am inside?
When will my reflection show who I am inside?

Les sources se mêlent avec la rivière

Traduction : © Guy Laffaille

Les sources se mêlent avec la rivière
Et les rivières avec l'océan,
Les vents du ciel se mélangent pour toujours
Avec une douce émotion ;
Rien au monde n'est seul ;
Toutes les choses par une loi divine
Se mêlent l'une dans l'autre.
Pourquoi pas moi avec toi ?

Regarde les montagnes embrasser le ciel élevé
Et les vagues se serrer l'une l'autre ;
Aucune fleur jumelle ne serait pardonnée
Si elle dédaignait son frère ;
Et le soleil étreint la terre
Et les rayons de la lune embrassent la mer :
Que valent tous ces baisers
Si tu ne m'embrasses pas ?

Réflexion

Traduction : Anonyme

Non, jamais je ne serai faite pour le mariage
Ni une fille bien sage
Je le sais, cette vie n'est pas pour moi
J'ai compris que si je veux rester ce que je suis
Mes parents seront meurtris

Quel est donc ce mirage, cette image sans visage ?
Pourquoi miroir réfléchis-tu sans me voir ?
Je cherche en ma mémoire
Qui je suis pour savoir
Perdu dans ces réflexions
Où mon âme s'égare
Dans mon miroir d'illusions
Quelle fille je vais voir !



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Facing Forward

from *Facing Forward / Looking Back*

Jake Heggie (b. 1961)

Text: Jake Heggie

Let it go. Let it out of your heart.
Set it free. Let it be a part set apart
and maybe then you will see
maybe then it will be
a little easier to let go and be free.
And you want to be free, don't you?
Which way are you looking?
What are you looking for?
Go on. Be strong. There's so much to be living
for
and so many other people to give to.
Let it go. Let it out of your heart.
Set it free.
And maybe then, baby, you'll see yourself.

The Last Rose of Summer

Traditional

Text: Thomas Moore

'Tis the last rose of summer,
Left blooming alone;
All her lovely companions
Are faded and gone;
No flow'r of her kindred,
No rosebud is nigh
To reflect back her blushes,
Or give sigh for sigh.

I'll not leave thee, thou lone one,
To pine on the stem;
Since the lovely are sleeping,
Go, sleep thou with them;
Thus kindly I scatter
Thy leaves o'er the bed,

Faire face

extrait de « *Facing Forward / Looking Back* »

Traduction : Anonyme

Laisse tomber. Laisse-le sortir de ton coeur.
Libère-le. Laisse-le être une partie à part,
séparée
et peut-être alors tu verras
peut-être alors ce sera
un peu plus facile de lâcher prise et d'être libre.
Et tu veux être libre, n'est-ce pas ?
Dans quelle direction regardes-tu ?
Que cherches-tu ?
Allez. Sois fort. Il y a tant de choses pour
lesquelles vivre
et tant d'autres personnes à qui donner.
Laisse tomber. Laisse-le sortir de ton coeur.
Libère-le.
Et peut-être alors, chéri, tu te verras toi-même.

C'est la dernière rose de l'été

Traduction : © Pierre Mathé

C'est la dernière rose de l'été
Qui seule reste en fleur ;
Toutes ses charmantes compagnes
Se sont fanées et ont disparu ;
Plus une fleur parmi ses sœurs,
Plus un bouton de rose à proximité
Pour refléter ses rougeurs
Ou lui rendre soupir pour soupir.

Je ne te laisserai pas, toi solitaire,
Languir sur ta tige ;
Puisque les belles sont endormies,
Va dormir avec elles.
Ainsi donc je répands
Tes feuilles sur le lit

The logo for Ottawa Chamberfest features a stylized red '3C' symbol to the left of the word 'OTTAWA' in a vertical, sans-serif font. To the right of 'OTTAWA' is the word 'CHAMBERFEST' in a large, bold, black, sans-serif font.

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Where thy mates of the garden
Lie senseless and dead.

Où tes compagnes du jardin
Gisent inanimées et sans vie.

So soon may I follow,
When friendships decay,
And from Love's shining circle
The gems drop away!
When true hearts lie wither'd,
And fond ones are flown,
Oh! who would inhabit
This bleak world alone?

Puissé-je te suivre bientôt,
Lorsque l'amitié s'effrite
Et que du brillant cercle d'Amour
Les bijoux se détachent.
Lorsque les cœurs fidèles gisent fanés
Et que ceux qui sont chers se sont enfuis,
Ô, qui voudrait habiter
Seul ce monde désolé ?

**Now the leaves are falling fast
from *On This Island*, Op. 11
Benjamin Britten (1913 – 1976)
Text: W. H. Auden**

Now the leaves are falling fast,
Nurse's flowers will not last;
Nurses to the graves are gone,
And the prams go rolling on.

Whisp'ring neighbours, left and right,
Pluck us from the real delight;
And the active hands must freeze
Lonely on the sep'rate knees.

Dead in hundreds at the back
Follow wooden in our track,
Arms raised stiffly to reprove
In false attitudes of love.

Starving through the leafless wood
Trolls run scolding for their food;
And the nightingale is dumb,
And the angel will not come.

Cold, impossible, ahead
Lifts the mountain's lovely head
Whose white waterfall could bless
Travellers in their last distress.



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Three Songs, Op. 10, No. 3: I hear an army

Samuel Barber (1910 – 1981)

Text: James Joyce

I hear an army charging upon the land,
And the thunder of horses plunging, foam about
their knees:

Arrogant, in black armour, behind them stand,
Disdaining the reins, with fluttering whips, the
charioteers.

They cry unto the night their battle-name:
I moan in sleep when I hear afar their whirling
laughter.

They cleave the gloom of dreams, a blinding
flame,
Clanging, clanging upon the heart as upon an
anvil.

They come shaking in triumph their long, green
hair:

They come out of the sea and run shouting by
the shore.

My heart, have you no wisdom thus to despair?
My love, my love, my love, why have you left me
alone?

When I am laid in earth from *Dido and Aeneas*, Z. 626

Henry Purcell (1659 – 1695)

Text: Nahum (Nathaniel) Tate

Thy hand, Belinda, darkness shades me,
On thy bosom let me rest,
More I would, but Death invades me;
Death is now a welcome guest.

When I am laid, am laid in earth,
May my wrongs create
No trouble, no trouble in thy breast;
Remember me, but ah! forget my fate.

J'entends une armée

Traduction : © Guy Laffaille

J'entends une armée charger sur la terre,
Et le tonnerre de chevaux qui plongent, de l'écume à
leurs genoux :

Arrogants, en armure noire, derrière eux se tiennent
Dédaignant les rênes, avec des fouets au vent, les
conducteurs de chars.

Ils crient dans la nuit leurs noms de bataille :
Je gémiss dans le sommeil quand j'entends au loin
leur rire tourbillonner.

Ils fendent l'obscurité des rêves, d'une flamme
aveuglante,
Martelant, martelant le cœur comme une enclume.

Ils arrivent secouant en triomphe leurs longues
chevelures vertes :

Ils sortent de la mer et courent en criant sur la
plage.

Mon cœur, n'as-tu pas de sagesse à désespérer
ainsi ?

Mon amour, mon amour, pourquoi m'as-tu laissé
seul ?

Quand je serai couchée extrait de « *Dido and Aeneas* »

Traduction : © Guy Laffaille

Ta main, Belinda, l'obscurité me fait de l'ombre ;
Sur ton sein, laisse-moi me reposer.
Je voudrais plus, mais la mort m'envahit :
La mort est maintenant une invitée bienvenue.

Quand je serai couchée dans la terre,
Que mes torts ne créent
Aucun trouble dans ton sein.
Souviens-toi de moi, mais ah ! oublie mon destin.

**I have trod the upward and
the downward slope, from *Songs of Travel***

B. Britten

Text: Robert Louis Stevenson

I have trod the upward and the downward slope;
I have endured and done in days before;
I have longed for all, and bid farewell to hope;
And I have lived and loved, and closed the door.

**J'ai parcouru la pente en montée
extrait de « *Songs of Travel* »**

Traduction : Opéra de Lille

J'ai parcouru la pente en montée comme en
descente ;
J'ai agi ainsi et j'ai souffert ces derniers jours ;
J'ai tout désiré, puis j'ai dit adieu à
l'espérance ;
J'ai vécu et aimé, puis j'ai fermé la porte.

**Dark Lullaby
from *The Poet and the War***

Norbert Palej (b. 1977)

Text: Krzysztof Kamil Baczyński

Sleep, all is quiet.
Night is growing and rain hits the windows.
The wind, blind wind, like me before our home
kneels down.
Who took that time away from us, free from
fear, tell me my love?
Sleep, all is quiet. Sleep my love, sleep.

**Berceuse obscure
extrait de « *The Poet and the War* »**

Traduction : Anonyme

Dors, tout est calme.
La nuit grandit et la pluie frappe aux fenêtres.
Le vent, vent aveugle, comme moi avant que
notre maison s'agenouille.
Qui nous a pris ce temps, libre de peur, dis-moi
mon amour ?
Dors, tout est calme. Dors mon amour, dors.

**Come Back!
from *Two Songs***

R. Quilter

Text: R. Quilter

I dream'd I heard your voice in the night,
Deep and tender with loving words.
I dream'd I saw your wondrous eyes
Aglow with love and light divine:
"Come back! come back! my love," I cried.
"Come back, come back, my love, my life!



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Autumn

Phyllis Batchelor (1915 – 1999)

Text: W. de La Mare

There is a wind where the rose was
Cold rain where sweet grass was
And clouds like sheep stream o'er the steep
grey skies where the lark was.
Nought gold where your hair was
Nought warm where your hand was
But phantom,
Forlorn, beneath the thorn
Your ghost where your face was
Sad winds where your voice was
Ah! Tears, tears where my heart was,
And ever with me, Child, ever with me.
Silence where hope was.

For You There Is No Song

Leslie Adams (b. 1932)

Text: Edna St. Vincent Millay

For you there is no song,
Only the shaking of the voice that meant to sing,
The sound of the strong voice breaking.
Strange in my hand appears the pen,
And yours broken
There are ink and tears on the page.
Only the tears have spoken.

Both Sides Now

Joni Mitchell (b. 1943)

Text: Joni Mitchell

Rows and flocs of angel hair
And ice cream castles in the air
And feather canyons everywhere
I've looked at clouds that way

Automne

Traduction : Anonyme

Il y a un vent où était la rose
Pluie froide où était l'herbe douce
Et des nuages comme des moutons passent sur
le ciel gris abrupt où était l'alouette.
Rien d'or où étaient tes cheveux
Rien de chaud où était ta main
Mais un fantôme,
Désolé, sous l'épine
Ton fantôme où était ton visage
Vents tristes où était ta voix
Ah ! Des larmes, des larmes où était mon coeur,
Et toujours avec moi, Enfant, toujours avec moi.
Silence où était l'espoir.

Les deux côtés

Traduction : L & L

Des cheveux d'ange qui s'étirent,
Des châteaux de crème glacée,
Ou des falaises de plumes :
Voilà comment je voyais les nuages.



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But now they only block the sun
They rain and snow on everyone
So many things I would have done
But clouds got in my way

I've looked at clouds from both sides now
From up and down, and still somehow
It's cloud illusions I recall
I really don't know clouds at all

Moons and Junes and Ferris wheels
The dizzy dancing way you feel
As every fairy tale comes real
I've looked at love that way

But now it's just another show
You leave 'em laughing when you go
And if you care, don't let them know
Don't give yourself away

I've looked at love from both sides now
From give and take, and still somehow
It's love's illusions I recall
I really don't know love at all

Tears and fears and feeling proud
To say "I love you" right out loud
Dreams and schemes and circus crowds
I've looked at life that way

But now old friends are acting strange
They shake their heads, they say I've changed
Well something's lost, but something's gained
In living every day

I've looked at life from both sides now
From win and lose and still somehow
It's life's illusions I recall
I really don't know life at all

À présent je vois qu'ils masquent le soleil
Qu'ils répandent pluie et neige.
Que de choses n'ai-je pas pu faire
À cause des nuages !

J'ai vu les deux côtés des nuages
Le haut, le bas, et pourtant
Je n'en retiens que la fantaisie.
Décidément, je ne sais rien des nuages.

Des lunes de juin, des grandes roues,
Cet état d'ivresse dansante
Comme lorsqu'un conte de fées se réalise,
Voilà comment j'ai vu l'amour.

À présent, j'y vois surtout un faux-semblant :
À peine l'a-t'on quitté que l'autre rit déjà.
Si on aime vraiment, mieux vaut le taire,
Mieux vaut ne pas le laisser voir.

J'ai vu les deux côtés de l'amour
Qui donne et qui prend, et pourtant
Je n'en retiens que les illusions.
Décidément, je ne sais rien de l'amour.

Larmes, angoisses et fierté
De dire haut et fort « Je t'aime »
Des rêves, des projets, des foules heureuses,
Voilà comment j'ai vu la vie.

À présent de vieux amis deviennent bizarres
Ils hochent la tête, trouvent que j'ai changé
On perd des choses, on en gagne d'autres
À vivre chaque jour.

J'ai vu les deux côtés de la vie
Qui est victoire et défaite et pourtant
Je n'en retiens que les illusions.
Décidément, je ne sais rien de la vie.



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Blackbird

John Lennon (1940 – 1980)

& Paul McCartney (b. 1942)

Text: J. Lennon & P. McCartney

Blackbird singing in the dead of night
Take these broken wings and learn to fly
All your life, you were only waiting
For this moment to arise

Blackbird singing in the dead of night
Take these sunken eyes and learn to see
All your life, you were only waiting
For this moment to be free

Blackbird fly
Blackbird fly
Into the light
Of a dark, black night
Blackbird fly
Blackbird fly
Into the light
Of a dark, black night

Blackbird singing in the dead of night
Take these broken wings and learn to fly
All your life, you were only waiting
For this moment to arise

You were only waiting
For this moment to arise
You were only waiting
For this moment to arise



It Takes Time

Shirley Eikhard (1955 – 2022)

Text: S. Eikhard

It takes time to move a mountain, it takes time for love to be
You're never really caged in, but you're never really free
It takes time for all the answers to be dealt with properly
And everybody knows that it takes time

Now something like the seasons, people sometimes change
Their actions and their reasons, though the feelings stay the same
Working out their troubles, now, looking for peace of mind
And everybody knows that it takes time

It takes time to move a mountain, it takes time for love to be
You're never really caged in, but you're never really free
It takes time for all the answers to be dealt with properly
And everybody knows that it takes time

Well, I believe in freedom and I believe in change
'Cause if we move too fast, you know, confusion will remain
It don't seem long for happiness to give you peace of mind
And everybody knows that it takes time

It takes time to move a mountain, it takes time for love to be
You're never really caged in, but you're never really free
It takes time for all the answers to be dealt with properly
And everybody knows that it takes time

Time to move a mountain, it takes time for love to be
You're never really caged in, but you're never really free
It takes time for all the answers to be dealt with properly
And everybody knows that it takes time

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If I had my way

Frank Wildhorn (b. 1958)

Text: Jack Murphy

Long ago and far away
Before the world had come to this
I took for granted how my life would be
Assuming that my freedom would be free

Before these evil shadows fell
I reveled in the light of day
I rarely ever cried
My patience wasn't tried
And heroes never died

But if I had my way, things would be different
Danger wouldn't come from a sky of blue
Choices would be clear
Strangers would be kinder
Love a little blinder
As it saved the day
If I had my way

Every now and then it seems
We live our lives to such extremes
Racing all around, never homeward bound
Losing what we found

But if I had my way, things would be different
No one would believe that a lie was true
Choices would be clear
Wisdom would be heeded
Warnings never needed
This is what I pray
If I had my way

The milk of human kindness
Will seek us out and find us
And color all the words we say

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And hearts would come alive, instead of
breaking
No one would believe that a lie was true
Angels would appear
Children would be cherished
Hope would never perish
Faith would not be tried
If I had my way

Bridge Over Troubled Water

Paul Simon (b. 1941)

Text: P. Simon

When you're weary, feeling small,
When tears are in your eyes
I will dry them all
I'm on your side
When times get rough
And friends just can't be found
Like a bridge over troubled water
I will lay me down
Like a bridge over troubled water
I will lay me down

When you're down and out
When you're on the street
When evening falls so hard
I will comfort you
I'll take your part
When darkness comes
And pain is all around
Like a bridge over troubled water
I will lay me down
Like a bridge over troubled water
I will lay me down

Sail on, silvergirl
Sail on by
Your time has come to shine
All your dreams are on their way



CHAMBERFEST

See how they shine
If you need a friend
I'm sailing right behind
Like a bridge over troubled water
I will ease your mind
Like a bridge over troubled water
I will ease your mind

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