



presents

# CARMINA BURANA + HAILSTORK'S FIFTH SYMPHONY

**PIOTR GAJEWSKI, CONDUCTOR**

**AUNDI MARIE MOORE, SOPRANO**

**DANIELLE TALAMANTES, SOPRANO**

**ROBERT BAKER, TENOR**

**NORMAN SHANKLE, TENOR**

**BRANDON HENDRICKSON, BARITONE**

**STRATHMORE CHILDREN'S CHORUS**

June 4, 2023 at 3 PM

The Music Center at Strathmore

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## **TODAY'S PROGRAM**

**Adolphus Hailstork, Symphony No. 5**

with soprano Aundi Marie Moore & tenor Norman Shankle

**INTERMISSION**

**Carl Orff, Carmina Burana**

with soprano Danielle Talamantes, tenor Robert Baker,  
baritone Brandon Hendrickson & Strathmore Children's Chorus

The program will run approximately 1 hour and 45 minutes

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For more information about tonight's performance, scan the QR code or text "PROGRAM" to 301-719-2925 to receive the digital program.

# TEXT & TRANSLATIONS

## Bound for the Promised Land

### Adolphus Hailstork

On Jordan's stormy banks I stand and cast a wishful eye to Canaan's fair  
and happy land where my possessions lie.

I am bound, I am bound for the promised land, I am bound for the promised  
land, O who will come and go with me, I am bound for the promised land.

The journey we have trod thus far has led us to believe that audacious hope  
can guide us on to the place I must achieve!

I am bound, I am bound for the promised land, I am bound for the promised  
land, O who will come and go with me, I am bound for the promised land.

Though we come from ev'ry race and land we share a common dream, a  
more perfect union a more perfect union to vouch safe to our posterity.

I am bound, I am bound for the promised land, I am bound for the promised  
land, O who will come and go with me, I am bound for the promised land.

We will be each other's keeper there in a land where all are free, where  
equality and justice rule we will write our destiny.

I am bound, I am bound for the promised land, I am bound for the promised  
land, O who will come and go with me, I am bound for the promised land.

**Save the Date**

**NatPhil Soirée**

**September 20 • 6PM**

# TEXT & TRANSLATIONS

## Carmina Burana • Carl Orff

### 1. O Fortuna

O Fortuna  
velut luna  
statu variabilis,  
semper crescis  
aut decrescis;  
vita detestabilis  
nunc obdurat  
et tunc curat  
ludo mentis aciem,  
egestatem,  
potestatem  
dissolvit ut glaciem.  
Sors immanis  
et inanis,  
rota tu volubilis,  
status malus,  
vana salus  
semper dissolubilis,  
obumbrata  
et velata  
michi quoque niteris;  
nunc per ludum  
dorsum nudum  
fero tui sceleris.  
Sors salutis  
et virtutis  
michi nunc contraria,  
est affectus  
et defectus  
semper in angaria.  
Hac in hora  
sine mora  
corde pulsum tangite;  
quod per sortem  
sternit fortem,  
mecum omnes plangite!

### O Fortune

O Fortune,  
like the moon  
you are changeable,  
ever waxing  
and waning;  
hateful life  
first oppresses  
and then soothes  
as fancy takes it;  
poverty  
and power  
it melts them like ice.  
Fate - monstrous  
and empty,  
you whirling wheel,  
you are malevolent,  
well-being is vain  
and always fades to nothing,  
shadowed  
and veiled  
you plague me too;  
now through the game  
I bring my bare back  
to your villainy.  
Fate is against me  
in health  
and virtue,  
driven on  
and weighted down,  
always enslaved.  
So at this hour  
without delay  
pluck the vibrating strings;  
since Fate  
strikes down the strong man,  
everyone weep with me!

# TEXT & TRANSLATIONS

## 2. Fortune plango vulnera

Fortune plango vulnera  
stillantibus ocellis  
quod sua michi munera  
subtrahit rebellis.  
Verum est, quod legitur,  
fronte capillata,  
sed plerumque sequitur  
Occasio calvata.  
In Fortune solio  
sederam elatus,  
prosperitatis vario  
flore coronatus;  
quicquid enim florui  
felix et beatus,  
nunc a summo corruui  
gloria privatus.  
Fortune rota volvitur:  
descendo minoratus;  
alter in altum tollitur;  
nimis exaltatus  
rex sedet in vertice  
caveat ruinam!  
nam sub axe legimus  
Hecubam reginam.

## 3. Veris leta facies

Veris leta facies  
mundo propinatur,  
hiemalis acies  
victa iam fugatur,  
in vestitu vario  
Flora principatur,  
nemorum dulcisono  
que cantu celebratur.  
Flore fusus gremio  
Phebus novo more  
risum dat, hac vario  
iam stipate flore.

## I bemoan the wounds of Fortune

I bemoan the wounds of Fortune  
with weeping eyes,  
for the gifts she made me  
she perversely takes away.  
It is written in truth,  
that she has a fine head of hair,  
but, when it comes to seizing an opportunity  
she is bald.  
On Fortune's throne  
I used to sit raised up,  
crowned with  
the many-coloured flowers of prosperity;  
though I may have flourished  
happy and blessed,  
now I fall from the peak  
deprived of glory.  
The wheel of Fortune turns;  
I go down, demeaned;  
another is raised up;  
far too high up  
sits the king at the summit -  
let him fear ruin!  
for under the axis is written  
Queen Hecuba.

## The merry face of spring

The merry face of spring  
turns to the world,  
sharp winter  
now flees, vanquished;  
bedecked in various colours  
Flora reigns,  
the harmony of the woods  
praises her in song. Ah!  
Lying in Flora's lap  
Phoebus once more  
smiles, now covered  
in many-coloured flowers,

# TEXT & TRANSLATIONS

## 3. Veris leta facies (cont.)

Zephyrus nectareo  
spirans in odore.  
Certatim pro bravio  
curramus in amore.  
Cytharizat cantico  
dulcis Philomena,  
flore rident vario  
prata iam serena,  
salit cetus avium  
silve per amena,  
chorus promit virgin  
iam gaudia millena.

## 4. Omnia sol temperat

Omnia sol temperat  
purus et subtilis,  
novo mundo reserat  
faciem Aprilis,  
ad amorem properat  
animus herilis  
et iocundis imperat  
deus puerilis.  
Rerum tanta novitas  
in solemniter vere  
et veris auctoritas  
jubet nos gaudere;  
vias prebet solitas,  
et in tuo vere  
fides est et probitas  
tuum retinere.  
Ama me fideliter,  
fidem meam noto:  
de corde totaliter  
et ex mente tota  
sum presentialiter  
absens in remota,  
quisquis amat taliter,  
volvitur in rota.

## The merry face of spring (cont.)

Zephyr breathes nectar-  
scented breezes.  
Let us rush to compete  
for love's prize. Ah!  
In harp-like tones sings  
the sweet nightingale,  
with many flowers  
the joyous meadows are laughing,  
a flock of birds rises up  
through the pleasant forests,  
the chorus of maidens  
already promises a thousand joys. Ah!

## The sun warms everything

The sun warms everything,  
pure and gentle,  
once again it reveals to the world  
April's face,  
the soul of man  
is urged towards love  
and joys are governed  
by the boy-god.  
All this rebirth  
in spring's festivity  
and spring's power  
bids us to rejoice;  
it shows us paths we know well,  
and in your springtime  
it is true and right  
to keep what is yours.  
Love me faithfully!  
See how I am faithful:  
with all my heart  
and with all my soul,  
I am with you  
even when I am far away.  
Whosoever loves this much  
turns on the wheel.

# TEXT & TRANSLATIONS

## 5. Ecce gratum

Ecce gratum  
et optatum  
Ver reducit gaudia,  
purpuratum  
floret pratum,  
Sol serenat omnia.  
Iamiam cedant tristia!  
Estas redit,  
nunc recedit  
Hyemis sevitia.  
Iam liquescit  
et decrescit  
grando, nix et cetera;  
bruma fugit,  
et iam sugit  
Ver Estatus ubera;  
illi mens est misera,  
qui nec vivit,  
nec lascivit sub Estatus dextera.  
Gloriantur  
et letantur  
in melle dulcedinis,  
qui conantur,  
ut utantur  
premio Cupidinis:  
simus jussu Cypridis  
gloriantes  
et letantes  
pares esse Paridis.

## 6. Tanz

### 7. Floret silva nobilis

Floret silva nobilis  
floribus et foliis.  
Ubi est antiquus  
meus amicus?  
Hinc equitavit,  
eia, quis me amabit?  
Floret silva undique,

## Behold, the pleasant spring

Behold, the pleasant  
and longed-for  
spring brings back joyfulness,  
violet flowers  
fill the meadows,  
the sun brightens everything,  
sadness is now at an end!  
Summer returns,  
now withdraw  
the rigours of winter. Ah!  
Now melts  
and disappears  
ice, snow and the rest,  
winter flees,  
and now spring sucks at summer's breast:  
a wretched soul is he  
who does not live  
or lust  
under summer's rule. Ah!  
They glory  
and rejoice  
in honeyed sweetness  
who strive  
to make use of  
Cupid's prize;  
at Venus' command  
let us glory  
and rejoice  
in being Paris' equals. Ah!

## Dance

### The woods are burgeoning

The noble woods are burgeoning  
with flowers and leaves.  
Where is the lover  
I knew? Ah!  
He has ridden off!  
Oh! Who will love me? Ah!  
The woods are burgeoning all over,

# TEXT & TRANSLATIONS

## 7. Floret silva nobilis (cont.)

nah min gesellen ist mir we.  
Gruonet der walt allenthalben,  
wa ist min geselle also lange?  
Der ist geriten hinnen,  
o wi, wer sol mich minnen?

## 8. Chramer, gip die varwe mir

Chramer, gip die varwe mir,  
die min wengel roete,  
damit ich die jungen man  
an ir dank der minnenliebe noete.  
Seht mich an,  
jungen man!  
lat mich iu gevallen!  
Minnet, tugentliche man,  
minnecliche frouwen!  
minne tuot iu hoch gemout  
unde lat iuch in hohen eren schouwen  
Seht mich an  
jungen man!  
lat mich iu gevallen!  
Wol dir, werit, daz du bist  
also freudenriche!  
ich will dir sin undertan  
durch din liebe immer sicherliche.  
Seht mich an,  
jungen man!  
lat mich iu gevallen!

## 9. Reie

### Swaz hie gat umbe

Swaz hie gat umbe,  
daz sint alles megede,  
die wellent an man  
allen disen sumer gan!

### Chume, chum, geselle min

Chume, chum, geselle min,  
ih enbite harte din,  
ih enbite harte din,

## The woods are burgeoning (cont.)

I am pining for my lover.  
The woods are turning green all over,  
why is my lover away so long? Ah!  
He has ridden off,  
Oh woe, who will love me? Ah!

## Shopkeeper, give me colour

Shopkeeper, give me colour  
to make my cheeks red,  
so that I can make the young men  
love me, against their will.  
Look at me,  
young men!  
Let me please you!  
Good men, love  
women worthy of love!  
Love ennobles your spirit  
and gives you honour.  
Look at me,  
young men!  
Let me please you!  
Hail, world,  
so rich in joys!  
I will be obedient to you  
because of the pleasures you afford.  
Look at me,  
young men!  
Let me please you!

## Round dance

### Those who go round and round

Those who go round and round  
are all maidens,  
they want to do without a man  
all summer long. Ah! Sla!

### Come, come, my love,

Come, come, my love,  
I long for you,  
I long for you,

# TEXT & TRANSLATIONS

## 9. Reie (cont.)

chume, chum, geselle min.  
Suzer rosenvarwer munt,  
chum un mache mich gesunt  
chum un mache mich gesunt,  
suzer rosenvarwer munt

### Swaz hie gat umbe

Swaz hie gat umbe,  
daz sint alles megede,  
die wellent an man  
allen disen sumer gan!

## 10. Were diu werlt alle min

Were diu werlt alle min  
von deme mere unze an den Rin  
des wolt ih mih darben,  
daz diu chunegin von Engellant  
lege an minen armen.

## 11. Estuans interius

Estuans interius  
ira vehementi  
in amaritudine  
loquor mee menti:  
factus de materia,  
cinis elementi  
similis sum folio,  
de quo ludunt venti.  
Cum sit enim proprium  
viro sapienti  
supra petram ponere  
sedem fundamenti,  
stultus ego comparor  
fluvio labenti,  
sub eodem tramite  
nunquam permanenti.  
Fero ego veluti  
sine nauta navis,  
ut per vias aeris

## Round dance (cont.)

come, come, my love.  
Sweet rose-red lips,  
come and make me better,  
come and make me better,  
sweet rose-red lips.

### Those who go round and round

Those who go round and round  
are all maidens,  
they want to do without a man  
all summer long. Ah! Sla!

## Were all the world mine

Were all the world mine  
from the sea to the Rhine,  
I would starve myself of it  
so that the queen of England  
might lie in my arms.

## Burning Inside

Burning inside  
with violent anger,  
bitterly  
I speak to my heart:  
created from matter,  
of the ashes of the elements,  
I am like a leaf  
played with by the winds.  
If it is the way  
of the wise man  
to build  
foundations on stone,  
the I am a fool, like  
a flowing stream,  
which in its course  
never changes.  
I am carried along  
like a ship without a steersman,  
and in the paths of the air



# TEXT & TRANSLATIONS

## 11. Estuans interius (cont.)

vaga fertur avis;  
non me tenent vincula,  
non me tenet clavis,  
quero mihi similes  
et adiungor pravis.  
Mihi cordis gravitas  
res videtur gravis;  
iocis est amabilis  
dulciorque favis;  
quicquid Venus imperat,  
labor est suavis,  
que nunquam in cordibus  
habitat ignavis.  
Via lata gradior  
more iuventutis  
inplicor et vitiiis  
immemor virtutis,  
voluptatis avidus  
magis quam salutis,  
mortuus in anima  
curam gero cutis.

## 12. Cignus ustus cantat

Olim lacus colueram,  
olim pulcher extiteram,  
dum cignus ego fueram.  
Miser, miser!  
modo niger  
et ustus fortiter!  
Girat, regirat garcifer;  
me rogos urit fortiter;  
propinat me nunc dapifer,  
Miser, miser!  
modo niger  
et ustus fortiter!  
Nunc in scutella iaceo,  
et volitare nequeo  
dentes frendentes video:  
Miser, miser!  
modo niger et ustus fortiter!

## Burning Inside (cont.)

like a light, hovering bird;  
chains cannot hold me,  
keys cannot imprison me,  
I look for people like me  
and join the wretches.  
The heaviness of my heart  
seems like a burden to me;  
it is pleasant to joke  
and sweeter than honeycomb;  
whatever Venus commands  
is a sweet duty,  
she never dwells  
in a lazy heart.  
I travel the broad path  
as is the way of youth,  
I give myself to vice,  
unmindful of virtue,  
I am eager for the pleasures of the flesh  
more than for salvation,  
my soul is dead,  
so I shall look after the flesh.

## The Roast Swan

Once I lived on lakes,  
once I looked beautiful  
when I was a swan.  
Misery me!  
Now black  
and roasting fiercely!  
The servant is turning me on the spit;  
I am burning fiercely on the pyre:  
the steward now serves me up.  
Misery me!  
Now black  
and roasting fiercely!  
Now I lie on a plate,  
and cannot fly anymore,  
I see bared teeth:  
Misery me!  
Now black and roasting fiercely!

# TEXT & TRANSLATIONS

## 13. Ego sum abbas

Ego sum abbas Cucaniensis  
et consilium meum est cum bibulis,  
et in secta Decii voluntas mea est,  
et qui mane me quesierit in taberna,  
post vesperam nudus egredietur,  
et sic denudatus veste clamabit:

Wafna, wafna!

quid fecisti sors turpassi

Nostre vite gaudia

abstulisti omnia!

## 14. In taberna quando sumus

In taberna quando sumus  
non curamus quid sit humus,  
sed ad ludum properamus,  
cui semper insudamus.  
Quid agatur in taberna  
ubi nummus est pincerna,  
hoc est opus ut queratur,  
si quid loquar, audiatur.  
Quidam ludunt, quidam bibunt,  
quidam indiscrete vivunt.  
Sed in ludo qui morantur,  
ex his quidam denudantur  
quidam ibi vestiuntur,  
quidam saccis induuntur.  
Ibi nullus timet mortem  
sed pro Baccho mittunt sortem:  
Primo pro nummata vini,  
ex hac bibunt libertini;  
semel bibunt pro captivis,  
post hec bibunt ter pro vivis,  
quater pro Christianis cunctis  
quinquies pro fidelibus defunctis,  
sexies pro sororibus vanis,  
septies pro militibus silvanis.  
Octies pro fratribus perversis,  
nonies pro monachis dispersis,  
decies pro navigantibus  
undecies pro discordaniibus,

## I am the abbot

I am the abbot of Cockaigne  
and my assembly is one of drinkers,  
and I wish to be in the order of Decius,  
and whoever searches me out at the tavern in the morning,  
after Vespers he will leave naked,  
and thus stripped of his clothes he will call out:

Woe! Woe!

what have you done, vilest Fate?

the joys of my life

you have taken all away!

## When we are in the tavern

When we are in the tavern,  
we do not think how we will go to dust,  
but we hurry to gamble,  
which always makes us sweat.  
What happens in the tavern,  
where money is host,  
you may well ask,  
and hear what I say.  
Some gamble, some drink,  
some behave loosely.  
But of those who gamble,  
some are stripped bare,  
some win their clothes here,  
some are dressed in sacks.  
Here no-one fears death,  
but they throw the dice in the name of Bacchus.  
First of all it is to the wine-merchant  
the the libertines drink,  
one for the prisoners,  
three for the living,  
four for all Christians,  
five for the faithful dead,  
six for the loose sisters,  
seven for the footpads in the wood,  
Eight for the errant brethren,  
nine for the dispersed monks,  
ten for the seamen,  
eleven for the squabblers,

# TEXT & TRANSLATIONS

## 14. In taberna quando sumus (cont.)

duodecies pro penitentibus,  
tredecies pro iter agentibus.  
Tam pro papa quam pro rege  
bibunt omnes sine lege.  
Bibit hera, bibit herus,  
bibit miles, bibit clerus,  
bibit ille, bibit illa,  
bibit servus cum ancilla,  
bibit velox, bibit piger,  
bibit albus, bibit niger,  
bibit constans, bibit vagus,  
bibit rudis, bibit magnus.  
Bibit pauper et egrotus,  
bibit exul et ignotus,  
bibit puer, bibit canus,  
bibit presul et decanus,  
bibit soror, bibit frater,  
bibit anus, bibit mater,  
bibit ista, bibit ille,  
bibunt centum, bibunt mille.  
Parum sexcente nummate  
durant, cum immoderate  
bibunt omnes sine meta.  
Quamvis bibant mente leta,  
sic nos rodunt omnes gentes  
et sic erimus egentes.  
Qui nos rodunt confundantur  
et cum iustis non scribantur.

## 15. Amor volat undique

Amor volat undique,  
captus est libidine.  
Iuvenes, iuvenule  
coniunguntur merito.  
Siqua sine socio,  
caret omni gaudio;  
tenet noctis infima  
sub intimo  
cordis in custodia:  
fit res amarissima.

## When we are in the tavern (cont.)

twelve for the penitent,  
thirteen for the wayfarers.  
To the Pope as to the king  
they all drink without restraint.  
The mistress drinks, the master drinks,  
the soldier drinks, the priest drinks,  
the man drinks, the woman drinks,  
the servant drinks with the maid,  
the swift man drinks, the lazy man drinks,  
the white man drinks, the black man drinks,  
the settled man drinks, the wanderer drinks,  
the stupid man drinks, the wise man drinks,  
The poor man drinks, the sick man drinks,  
the exile drinks, and the stranger,  
the boy drinks, the old man drinks,  
the bishop drinks, and the deacon,  
the sister drinks, the brother drinks,  
the old lady drinks, the mother drinks,  
this man drinks, that man drinks,  
a hundred drink, a thousand drink.  
Six hundred pennies would hardly  
suffice, if everyone  
drinks immoderately and immeasurably.  
However much they cheerfully drink  
we are the ones whom everyone scolds,  
and thus we are destitute.  
May those who slander us be cursed  
& may their names not be written in the book of the righteous.

## Cupid flies everywhere

Cupid flies everywhere  
seized by desire.  
Young men and women  
are rightly coupled.  
The girl without a lover  
misses out on all pleasures,  
she keeps the dark night  
hidden  
in the depth of her heart;  
it is a most bitter fate.

# TEXT & TRANSLATIONS

## 16. Dies, nox et omnia

Dies, nox et omnia  
michi sunt contraria;  
virginum colloquia  
me fay planszer,  
oy suvenz suspirer,  
plu me fay temer.  
O sodales, ludite,  
vos qui scitis dicite  
michi mesto parcite,  
grand ey dolor,  
attamen consulite  
per voster honor.  
Tua pulchra facies  
me fay planszer milies,  
pectus habet glacies.  
A remender  
statim vivus fierem  
per un baser.

## 17. Stetit puella

Stetit puella  
rufa tunica;  
si quis eam tetigit,  
tunica crepuit. Eia.  
Stetit puella  
tamquam rosula;  
facie splenduit,  
os eius fioruit. Eia.

## 18. Circa mea pectora

Circa mea pectora  
multa sunt suspiria  
de tua pulchritudine,  
que me ledunt misere.  
Manda liet,  
Manda liet  
min geselle  
chumet niet.  
Tui lucent oculi  
sicut solis radii,

## Day, night and everything

Day, night and everything  
is against me,  
the chattering of maidens  
makes me weep,  
and often sigh,  
and, most of all, scares me.  
O friends, you are making fun of me,  
you do not know what you are saying,  
spare me, sorrowful as I am,  
great is my grief,  
advise me at least,  
by your honour.  
Your beautiful face,  
makes me weep a thousand times,  
your heart is of ice.  
As a cure,  
I would be revived  
by a kiss.

## A girl stood

A girl stood  
in a red tunic;  
if anyone touched it,  
the tunic rustled. Eia!  
A girl stood  
like a little rose:  
her face was radiant  
and her mouth in bloom. Eia!

## In my heart

In my heart  
there are many sighs  
for your beauty,  
which wound me sorely. Ah!  
Mandaliet,  
mandaliet,  
my lover  
does not come.  
Your eyes shine  
like the rays of the sun,

# TEXT & TRANSLATIONS

## 18. Circa mea pectora (cont.)

sicut splendor fulguris  
lucem donat tenebris.

Manda liet  
Manda liet,  
min geselle  
chumet niet.

Vellet deus, vallent dii  
quod mente proposui:  
ut eius virginea  
reserassem vincula.

Manda liet,  
Manda liet,  
min geselle  
chumet niet.

## In my heart (cont.)

like the flashing of lightning  
which brightens the darkness. Ah!

Mandaliet,  
mandaliet,  
my lover  
does not come.

May God grant, may the gods grant  
what I have in mind:  
that I may loose  
the chains of her virginity. Ah!

Mandaliet,  
mandaliet,  
my lover  
does not come.

## 19. Si puer cum puellula

Si puer cum puellula  
moraretur in cellula,  
felix coniunctio.  
Amore suscrescente  
pariter e medio  
avulso procul tedio,  
fit ludus ineffabilis  
membris, lacertis, labii

## If a boy with a girl

If a boy with a girl  
tarries in a little room,  
happy is their coupling.  
Love rises up,  
and between them  
prudery is driven away,  
an ineffable game begins  
in their limbs, arms and lips.

## 20. Veni, veni, venias

Veni, veni, venias  
Veni, veni, venias,  
ne me mori facias,  
hyrca, hyrce, nazaza,  
trillirivos...  
Pulchra tibi facies  
oculorum acies,  
capillorum series,  
o quam clara species!  
Rosa rubicundior,  
lilio candidior  
omnibus formosior,  
semper in te glorior!

## Come, come, O come

Come, come, O come  
Come, come, O come,  
do not let me die,  
hyrca, hyrce, nazaza,  
trillirivos!  
Beautiful is your face,  
the gleam of your eye,  
your braided hair,  
what a glorious creature!  
redder than the rose,  
whiter than the lily,  
lovelier than all others,  
I shall always glory in you!

# TEXT & TRANSLATIONS

## 21. In truitina

In truitina mentis dubia  
fluctuant contraria  
lascivus amor et pudicitia.  
Sed eligo quod video,  
collum iugo prebeo:  
ad iugum tamen suave transeo.

## 22. Tempus es iocundum

Tempus es iocundum,  
o virgines,  
modo congaudete  
vos iuvenes.  
Oh, oh, oh,  
totus floreo,  
iam amore virginali  
totus ardeo, novus, novus amor est, quo pereo.  
Mea me confortat  
promissio,  
mea me deportat  
Oh, oh, oh  
totus floreo  
iam amore virginali  
totus ardeo, novus, novus amor est, quo pereo.  
Tempore brumali  
vir patiens,  
animo vernali  
lasciviens.  
Oh, oh, oh,  
totus floreo,  
iam amore virginali  
totus ardeo, novus, novus amor est, quo pereo.  
Mea mecum ludit  
virginitas,  
mea me detrudit  
simplicitas.  
Oh, oh, oh,  
totus floreo,  
iam amore virginali  
totus ardeo, novus, novus amor est, quo pereo.

## In the balance

In the wavering balance of my feelings  
set against each other  
lascivious love and modesty.  
But I choose what I see,  
and submit my neck to the yoke;  
I yield to the sweet yoke.

## This is the joyful time

This is the joyful time,  
O maidens,  
rejoice with them,  
young men!  
Oh! Oh! Oh!  
I am bursting out all over!  
I am burning all over with first love!  
New, new love is what I am dying of!  
I am heartened  
by my promise,  
I am downcast by my refusal  
Oh! Oh! Oh!  
I am bursting out all over!  
I am burning all over with first love!  
New, new love is what I am dying of!  
In the winter  
man is patient,  
the breath of spring  
makes him lust.  
Oh! Oh! Oh!  
I am bursting out all over!  
I am burning all over with first love!  
New, new love is what I am dying of!  
My virginity  
makes me frisky,  
my simplicity  
holds me back.  
Oh! Oh! Oh!  
I am bursting out all over!  
I am burning all over with first love!  
New, new love is what I am dying of!

# TEXT & TRANSLATIONS

## 22. Tempus es iocundum (cont.)

Veni, domicella,  
cum gaudio,  
veni, veni, pulchra,  
iam pereo.  
Oh, oh, oh,  
totus floreo,  
iam amore virginali  
totus ardeo, novus, novus amor est, quo pereo.

## 23. Dulcissime

Dulcissime,  
totam tibi subdo me!

## 24. Ave formosissima

Ave formosissima,  
gemma pretiosa,  
ave decus virginum,  
virgo gloriosa,  
ave mundi luminar,  
ave mundi rosa,  
Blanziflor et Helena,  
Venus generosa!

## 25. O Fortuna

## This is the joyful time (cont.)

Come, my mistress,  
with joy,  
come, come, my pretty,  
I am dying!  
Oh! Oh! Oh!  
I am bursting out all over!  
I am burning all over with first love!  
New, new love is what I am dying of!

## Sweetest one

Sweetest one! Ah!  
I give myself to you totally!

## Hail, most beautiful one

Hail, most beautiful one,  
precious jewel,  
Hail, pride among virgins,  
glorious virgin,  
Hail, light of the world,  
Hail, rose of the world,  
Blanchefleur and Helen,  
noble Venus!

## O Fortune

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