



CAMERATA  
NOVA  
ANGLIA

# SPRING BLOSSOMS

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DIGITAL  
CONCERT



Wei En Chan, countertenor  
Yoonjeong Yoo, soprano  
David Rivera Bozón, tenor  
Junhan Choi, baritone  
Jacob Hiser, piano



This digital concert is made possible thanks to the Iguana Music Fund.



## Program:

花非花 (Is it a flower?)

黄自 (Huang Zi)

남촌 (Southern Village)

김규환 (Kyu-Hwan Kim)

Dia de Diciembre

José R. Contreras

茉莉花 (Jasmine Flowers)

18th century folk song

La fioraia fiorentina

Gioachino Rossini

Di Provenza il mar, il suol

Giuseppe Verdi

강 건너 봄이 오듯 (Spring approaches from across the river)

임공수 (Geung Soo Rim)

Colombia Tierra Querida

Lucho Bermúdez

多情的土地 (Land of my memories)

施光南 (Shi Guangnan)

# CAMERATA NOVA ANGLIA

## A Tapestry of Journeys

We celebrate the diversity of song traditions that have weaved the lives of our artists. We bring you songs that inspire us to do what we do!

Camerata Nova Anglia (CNA) is devoted to the art form of singing and is invested in performing music that holds personal meaning to its artists. We hope songs from around the world, especially outside of the western canon, find an active space in the field of art song. Through our annual song series and interdisciplinary collaborations, we present concerts that explore the intimacy, the glories, the vulnerabilities, and the joys of life to our communities.

### **DONATIONS:**

Checks may be addressed to "Wei En Chan"

Venmo @WeiEn-Chan

Paypal @weienchan

# LYRICS/TRANSLATIONS

## 花非花 (Is it a flower?)

花非花  
雾非雾  
夜半来,  
天明去。

来如春梦不多时,  
去似朝云无觅处。

– 白居易

It's not quite a flower,  
It's not quite a mist,  
Midnight comes,  
Daylight leaves.  
Comes as a dream in spring that does not last long,  
Leaves as clouds that are nowhere to be found.

## 남촌 (Southern Village)

산 너머 남촌에는 누가 살길래.  
해마다 봄바람이 남으로 오네.

꽃 피는 4월이면 진달래 향기.  
밀 익는 5월이면 보리 내음새.

어느 것 한 가진들 실어 안 오리.  
남촌서 남풍 불 제 나는 좋데나.

산 너머 남촌에는 누가 살길래.  
저 하늘 저 빛깔이 저리 고울까?

금잔디 넓은 벌엔 호랑나비 떼.

버들밭 실개천엔 종달새 노래.

어느 것 한 가진들 들려 안 오리.  
남촌서 남풍 불 제 나는 좋데나.

Who lives in the southern village over the mountains?  
The spring breeze arrives from the south every year

Fragrance of azaleas in blossoming April  
Scent of barley in wheat ripening May

These are carried and brought here on the breeze  
I love it when the breeze blows from the south

Who lives in the southern village over the mountains?  
How is the color of the sky there so beautiful?

Swallowtails flock to the spacious fields of golden  
grass

Near the willows by the brook, larks sing from the sky

These are carried and brought here on the breeze  
I love it when the breeze blows from the south

## Dia de Diciembre

Este sol, este cielo y este día  
y estos árboles plenos de verdura  
esta mañana azul y esta llanura  
en donde Dios enciende enciende  
su alegría.

Estos campos en flor  
y esta ardentía del sol primaveral  
y la dulzura de la campana  
que en la tarde pura  
deshoja en blanda voz l'Ave María.

Todo está como ayer,  
todo la nombra:  
el árbol fértil de tupida sombra,  
la misma luna con la misma estrella,  
y bajo el sueño de los verdes sauces  
  
el agua azul en los floridos cauces  
  
también la nombra... pero falta Ella

This sun, this sky, and this day  
these trees full of greenness  
this blue morning and this meadow  
where God lights up its joyfulness.

These blossoming fields  
and the brightness of the spring sun  
and the sweetness of the bell  
that in the serene afternoon  
sheds its leaves in a soft voice / *Ave  
María*

Everything is like yesterday,  
everything calls her:  
The fertile tree of thick shadow  
the same moon, with the same star  
and under the dream of the green  
willows  
the blue water of the blossoming  
channels  
also calls for her... But she is missing

## 茉莉花 (Jasmine Flowers)

好一朵美丽的茉莉花  
好一朵美丽的茉莉花  
芬芳美丽满枝桠  
又香又白人人夸  
让我来将你摘下  
送给别人家  
茉莉花呀茉莉花

What a beautiful jasmine flower  
What a beautiful jasmine flower  
Sweet-smelling, beautiful, stems full of buds  
Fragrant and white, everyone praises  
Let me come and pluck you down,  
To present you to someone else!  
Jasmine flower, oh jasmine flower

## La fioraia fiorentina

I più bei fior comprate,  
fanciulli, amanti e spose:  
son fresche le mie rose,  
non spiran che l'amor.

Ahime! Soccorso implora  
mia madre, poveretta  
e da me sola aspetta  
del pan e non dell'or.

## Di Provenza il mar, il suol

Di Provenza il mar,  
il suol chi dal cor ti cancello?  
Al natio fulgente sol qual destino ti  
furo'?

Oh, rammenta pur nel duo ch'ivi  
gioia a te brillo';  
E che pace cola' sol su te splendere  
ancor puo'.  
Dio mi guidò!

Ah! il tuo vecchio genitor  
tu non sai quanto soffrì!  
Te lontano, di squallor il suo tetto si  
coprì.

Ma se alfin ti trovo ancor,  
se in me speme non fallì,  
Se la voce dell'onor  
in te appien non ammutì,  
Dio m'esaudi'!

The most beautiful flowers you can buy,  
children, lovers, and newlyweds:  
my roses are fresh,  
they don't die like love does.

Alas! Help, implores  
my mother, poor little thing  
and from me she hopes only  
and from me she hopes only

The sea and soil of Provence,  
who has erased them from your heart?  
From your native, fulsome sun what  
destiny stole you away?

Oh, remember in your sorrow that joy  
glowed on you,  
and that only there, peace can yet  
shine upon you.  
God has guided me!

Ah, your old father  
You don't know how much he has  
suffered!  
With you far away, with misery has his  
house become full.

But if in the end I find you again,  
if hope did not fail within me,  
if the voice of honor  
didn't become silenced in you,  
God has heard me!

강 건너 봄이 오듯 (Spring approaches  
from across the river)

앞 강에 살얼음은 언제나 풀릴꺼나      May the thin ice soon dissolve into the river  
짐 실은 배가 저만큼 새벽안개 헤쳐왔네      A laden boat arrives parting the dawn mist  
from afar.

연분홍 꽃다발 한아름 안고서      Light pink bouquet in arm  
물 건너 우련한 빛을      Misty rays are brought across the water.  
우련한 빛을 강마을에 내리누나      Misty rays are shone ashore on this river  
village.

앞강에 살얼음은 언제나 풀릴 꺼나      May the fine film of ice soon dissolve into  
the river  
짐 실은 배가 저만큼 새벽안개 헤쳐왔네      A laden boat arrives parting the dawn mist  
from afar.

오늘도 강물 따라 뗏목처럼 흐를 꺼나      May my longing float away today like a raft  
on the river  
새소리 바람 소리 물 흐르듯 나부끼네      The calls of birds and the sound of the  
wind flutter by like water flowing.

내 마음 어둔 골에 나의 봄 풀어놓아      When my Spring comes to the dark valley  
of my heart  
화사한 그리움 말 없이      Resplendent longing silently,  
그리움 말 없이 말 없이 흐르는 구나      Longing silently, silently flows away.

오늘도 강물 따라 뗏목처럼 흐를 꺼나      May my longing float away today like a raft  
on the river  
새소리 바람 소리 물 흐르듯 나부끼네      May the calls of birds and the sound of the  
wind flutter by like water flowing.

## Colombia Tierra Querida

Colombia tierra querida  
himno de fe y armonía  
Cantemos, cantemos todos  
grito de paz y alegría

Vivemos siempre vivemos  
a nuestra patria querida  
Tu suelo es una oración  
y es un canto de la vida

Cantando, cantando yo viviré  
Colombia tierra querida

Colombia te hiciste grande  
con el furor de tu gloria  
La America toda canta  
la floracion de tu historia

Vivemos, siempre vivemos  
a nuestra patria querida  
Tu suelo es una oración  
y es un canto de la vida

Cantando, cantando yo viviré  
Colombia tierra querida

Colombia, cherished land,  
a hymn of faith and harmony  
Let's sing, let's sing all together,  
a shout for peace and joy

Let's live, let's always live  
our cherished motherland  
Its soil is a prayer  
and a chant of life

Singing, singing I will live  
Colombia, cherished land

Colombia, you made yourself big  
with the fury of your glory  
All The Americas sing together  
the blooming of your history

Let's live, let's always live  
our cherished motherland  
Its soil is a prayer  
and a chant of life

Singing, singing I will live  
Colombia, cherished land

## 多情的土地 (Land of my memories)

我深深地爱着你  
这片多情的土地  
我踏过的路径上  
阵阵花香鸟语

How deeply I love you,  
this land of my memories.  
The trails I've walked  
are full of fragrant flowers and melodious birdsong.

我耕耘过的田野上  
一层层金黄翠绿  
我怎能离开这河叉山脊  
这河叉山脊  
啊...啊...  
我拥抱村口的百岁洋槐  
仿佛拥抱 妈妈的身躯

I have ploughed these fields,  
terraces of gold and green,  
How could I leave these rivers & mountains?  
these rivers & mountains?  
Ah... Ah...  
So I hug my village's century old Black Locust tree  
as if it were my mother's side.

我深深地爱着你  
这片多情的土地  
我时时都吸吮著  
大地母亲的乳汁  
我天天都接受着  
你的疼爱情意

How deeply I love you,  
this land of my memories.  
Me, who's always fed from  
Mother Earth's nourishing milk.  
Me, who's always receiving  
your tender affection.

我轻轻地走过这山路小溪  
这山路小溪  
啊...啊...  
我捧起黑黑的家乡泥土  
仿佛捧起 理想和希冀

I walk upon these mountain trails and streams,  
these mountain trails and streams,  
Ah.. Ah...  
And scoop in my hands, the black earth of home,  
as if it were all I ever wanted.

我深深地爱着你  
这片多情的土地  
多情的土地...  
土地... 土地...

How deeply I love you,  
this land of my memories.  
land of my memories...  
my land...