

Childish Things

(World Première)

Text: Eoghan Desmond & St Paul

Music: Eoghan Desmond

Why can't grown-ups ride bicycles like that!?
Why can't *I* ride a bicycle like that!?
I want a pink bike! Or purple!
With ribbons fluttering from the handlebars!
And beads clacking on the spokes!

Why can't grown-ups wear wellington boots like that!?
Why can't *I* wear wellington boots like that!?
Blue ones! Or yellow!
To go out in the rain and go splashing
In puddles and piles of leaves!

I want to build sandcastles, that melt away
When the tide comes in on a cold, grey day.

When I was a child, I spoke as a child,
I felt as a child, I reasoned as a child.
But when I grew up, I put away childish things.

Dulciana

Éna Brennan

Ellen Duffy

Éabha Harper McKeever

Eleanor Jones-McAuley

Judith Lyons

Lucie Lacombe O'Flynn

Rachel Ferguson

Dervilia Roche

Rachel Thomas

Sarah Thursfield

Tara Walsh

Victoria Johnston

Director: Eoghan Desmond

Assistant Director: Judith Lyons

Artwork: Éna Brennan

Follow us on Social Media for updates about future concerts:

Facebook: facebook.com/dulcianachoir

Twitter: @dulciana_ve



Dulciana
present

childish things

Monday April 30th 8pm
Sandford Parish Church

A retrospective of the last three years of Dulciana, featuring
music by Poulenc, Clarke & Brennan.

Tickets €10/5



Trip

Text and Music: Éna Brennan
Solo: Judith Lyons

Luke fell for you as he tripped over that
broken part stolen bicycle
Scratched and scrapped both in and
out of bed on a Saturday afternoon
Picking crumbs off your for-fitting top
ten playlists on shuffle for the day
Passing the time, feeling his gaze on the
back of your neck,
Ready to go out for brunch again

Blue Peter badge pinned proudly on
the lapel of a well to do man,
Why wouldn't you try to catch him if
you can.
You fell for him as he tripped over the
final hurdle on that
List of things you felt you should only
say yes to

Your heart is always jumping out of
your chest but you always end up back
in his nest.

All we are to each other are scars,
Reminders of those who made the
world less noisy
If only for an instant

A part of your heart is with them and a
part of theirs is with you too.

3 Songs from *Chants de l'Isle de Corse*

Text: Traditional Corsican, trans. Prof
Nicholas Williams
Music: Traditional Corsican, arr. Henri
Tomasi

Ninina Lullaby

Solos: Tara Walsh, Rachel Ferguson

Addurmentati la mia speranza
Go to sleep, my hope!

Ninina la mia diletta
Lullaby, my love,
Ninina la mia speranza
Lullaby, my hope.
Siete voi la mia barchetta
You are my boat
Che camina con baldanza
That sails with confidence
Quilla chi non teme venti
She does not fear the winds
Ne tempeste di lu mari
Nor the storms at sea.

Addurmentati par pena
Go to sleep, I beg you,
Fate voi la Ninina.
Go lullaby.



3. *En Rentrant de l'École* When coming Home from School

En rentrant de l'école
When coming home from school
par un chemin perdu,
by a forgotten path
j'ai rencontré la lune
I saw the moon
derrière les bois noirs.
behind the black trees.
Elle était ronde et claire
She was so round and clear
Et brillante dans l'air
and bright in the sky.
Avez-vous entendu
Have you heard
la chouette qui vole
the owls flying
et le doux rossignol?
or the sweet nightingale?

4. *Le Petit Garçon Malade* The Little Sick Boy

Le petit garçon malade
The little sick boy
Ne veut plus regarder les images.
No longer wants to look at pictures.
Il ferme ses yeux las;
He closes his weary eyes;
il laisse ses mains chaudes trainer
He lets his hot hands fall
sur le drap.
on the blanket.
Sa mere ouvre la fenêtre
His mother opens the window
et le rideau blanc se balance
and the white curtain blows

sur la rue un soir de mai.
over the street, an evening in May.
Il entend jouer les autres
He hears the games of the others
qui sautent à cloche pied
who play hopscotch
en criant sur le trottoir.
shouting on the footpath.
Alors, il tourne la tête
He turns his head
et pleure en silence
and weeps silently
dans son petit bras plié.
into his folded arm.

5. *Le Hérisson* The Hedgehog

Quand papa trouve un hérisson
When daddy found a hedgehog
il l'apporte à la maison.
he brought it into the house.
On lui donne du lait tiède
We gave him warm milk to drink
dans le fond d'une assiette.
in the bottom of a saucer.
Il ne veut pas se dérouler
He would not uncurl
lorsqu'il entend parler...
While he could hear us.
MAIS si nous quittons la cuisine
BUT if we left the kitchen
Il monstre sa tête maligne,
He poked out his mischievous head
et si je me tais un instant
and if was quite for a moment
je l'entends boire doucement.
I would hear him gently drinking.



Nadie come naranjas
No one eats oranges
bajo luna llena.
under the full moon.
Es preciso comer
One must eat
fruta verde y helada.
green fruit and ice.

Cuando sale la luna
When the moon rises
de cien rostros iguales,
with his hundred identical faces,
la moneda de plata
the silver coin
sollozo en el bolsillo.
weeps within his pocket.

Petites Voix **Songs for Children**

Text: Madeleine Ley
Music: Francis Poulenc

1. La Petite Fille Sage **The Good Little Girl**

La petite fille sage
The good little girl
est rentrée de l'école avec son panier.
comes home from school with her
basket.
Elle a mis sur la table les assiettes
She puts on the table the plates
et les verres lourds
and the heavy glasses

Et puis, elle s'est lavée
And then, she washes
à la pompe de la cour
at the pump in the yard
sans mouiller son tablier
without wetting her apron.

Et si le petit frère dort
And if her little brother sleeps
dans son petit lit cage,
in his cradle
elle va s'asseoir
she goes outdoors
sur la pierre usée
sits on the stone doorstep
pour voir l'étoile du soir.
to watch the evening star.

2. Le Chien Perdu **The Lost Dog**

Qui es tu, inconnu?
Who are you, unknown?
Qui es tu, chien perdu?
Who are you, lost little dog?
Tu rêves, tu sommeilles;
You dream, you sleep;
peut-être voudrais-tu
Maybe you would like it
que je te gratte là
If I scratched you there
derrières les oreilles,
behind the ears,
doux chien couché sur le trottoir
sweet dog, lying on the footpath
doux chien ve coumonché
sweet dog, looking at me
ton regard blanc et noir?
with your black and white face?



Quando poi nasciti voi
When you were born
Vi parta a battizane
You went to be baptised
La cumare fu la luna
The moon was your godmother,
E lu soli lu cumpari
And the sun your godfather.
I stelli ché'ru in cielu
The bright stars in the sky
D'ariu aviani lé cullani.
Rocked the cradle in the breeze.

Addurmentati par pena
Go to sleep, I beg you,
Fate voi la Ninina.
Go lullaby.

O Pescator Dell'Onda **Fisher of the wave**

Solo: Rachel Thomas

O Pescator dell'onda
O fisher of the wave
O Federi
O Frederick
Veni a pesca in quà
Come to fish hither
Sulla tua bella barca
In your beautiful boat
La piu bella si ne vâ
A more beautiful boat does not sail,
Federi, la la.
Frederick, la la.

Veni a pesca l'annellu
Come to fish for the ring,
O Federi
O Frederick
Chi m'ecascatu mar
Who has hunted the sea for me
Sulla tua bella barca
In your beautiful boat
La piu bella si ne vâ
A more beautiful boat does not sail,
Federi, la la.
Frederick, la la

Vocero **Lament**

Solo: Sarah Thursfield

Ohimé!
Woe is me!

O Matteudi la sirella
O Matteudi, my sister
Di lu sangue preziosu
With his precious blood
N'hanu lavatu la piazza
They have washed the square
N'hanu bagnatu lu chiosu
They have bathed the [...]
N'un ne piu tempu di sonnu
There is no longer time to sleep
N'un nè tempu di riposu
There is no longer time to rest



Ahtunowhiho

Text: Song of Songs
Music: Raeghnya Zutshi
Solo: Éabha Harper McKeever

Pulchra es amica mea,
Thou art beautiful, O my love,
suavis et decora sicut Jerusalem,
Sweet and comely as Jerusalem,
terribilis ut castrorum acies ordinata.
terrible as an army set in array.
Averte oculos tuos a me
Turn away thine eyes from me,
quia ipsi me avolare fecerunt.
For they have made me flee away.

Tota Pulchra Es, Maria

Text: 4th Century
Music: Maurice Duruflé

Tota pulchra es, Maria,
Thou art all beautiful, Mary,
Et macula originalis non est in te.
And original sin is not in thee.
Vestimentum tuum candidum quasi
nix,
Thy raiment is like the snow
Et facies tua sicut sol.
And thy face is like the sun.
Tu gloria Jerusalem
Thou art the glory of Jerusalem
Tu laetitia Israel,
Thou art the joy of Israel,
Tu honorificentia populi nostri.
Thou givest honour to our people.

Ave Maria

Text: Traditional Catholic Hymn
Music: Rebecca Clarke

Ave Maria Gratia Plena
Hail Mary full of grace
Dominus tecum.
The Lord is with thee.
Benedicta tu in mulieribus,
Blessed art thou among women,
Et benedictus fructus ventris tui
And blessed is the fruit of thy womb
Jesus.
Jesus.
Sancta Maria, Regina Coeli
Holy Mary, queen of heaven
Dulcis et pia, O Mater Dei.
Sweet and loving, O Mother of God.
Ora pro nobis peccatoribus,
Pray for us sinners
ut cum electis te videamus.
That we may see thee with the elect.

Theotoke

Text: Greek Orthodox
Music: John Tavener

Theotoke!
God-bearer!



Elegy

Text and Music: Meredith Brammeier

Mama, Mother, Madre,
Don't go too far;
I have lost you in a cloud of cluttered days.
Mama, Mutter, Oom,
Don't go too far;
Your voice echoed in mine,
Lyrically calling me to your arms.
Mama, Matka Eemah,
Don't go too far;
Your arms held me then;
Hold me now from afar.
Mama, don't go too far, Mama.

Selection from Suite de Lorca

Text: Federico Garcia Lorca
Music: Einojuhani Rautavaara

El Grito The Scream

Solo: Lucie Lacombe O'Flynn

La elipse de un grito
The arc of a scream
va de monte
curves from hill
a monte.
to hill.

Desde los olivos,
From the Olive trees
será un arco iris negro
a black rainbow
sobre la noche azul
over a blue night.

¡Ay!

Como un arco de viola,
Like a viola's bow
el grito ha hecho vibrar
the scream has made the long
largas cuerdas del viento.
strings of the wind vibrate.

¡Ay!

(Las gentes de las cuevas
(The people of the caves
asoman sus velones.)
put their oil lamps out.)

¡Ay!

La Luna Asoma The Looming Moon

Solo: Victoria Johnston

Quando sale la luna
When the moon rises
se pierden las campanas
bells fade
y aparecen las sendas
and impenetrable paths
impenetrables.
appear.

Quando sale la luna,
When the moon rises,
el mar cubre la tierra
oceans cover the earth
y el corazón se seinte
and the heart feels
isla en el infinito