

Chansons de neige

3 Readings & Songs

With

Soprano: Sarah Anderson

Mezzo-Soprano: Kelly Morel

Baritone: Joshua Lawlor

Dust of Snow
Robert Frost

The way a crow
Shook down on me
The dust of snow
From a hemlock tree

Has given my heart
A change of mood
And saved some part
Of a day I had rued.

Carol

Nevicata

Sui campi e sulle strade
Silenziosa e lieve,
Volteggiando, la neve
Cade.

Danza la falda bianca
Ne l'ampio ciel scherzosa,
Poi sul terren si posa
Stanca.

In mille immote forme
Sui tetti e sui camini,
Sui cippi e nei giardini
Dorme.

Tutto dintorno è pace:
Chiuso in oblio profondo,
Indifferente il mondo
Tace.

Ma ne la calma immensa
Torna ai ricordi il core,
E ad un sopito amore
Pensa.

In the Bleak Midwinter

Ottorino Respighi
Text: Ada Negri

Upon the fields and the streets
silent and lightless
twirling, the snow
falls.

The white flake dances
cheerfully in the wide sky,
then on the ground lands
wearily.

In thousands still shapes
on the roofs and chimneys,
on the boundary stones & gardens
sleeps.

All around is peace;
shut in profound oblivion,
the indifferent world
hushes.

But in immense calm
the heart returns to memories,
and of a faded love
reminisces. ©

First Reading: [little tree] by e.e. cummings

Carol

O Tannenbaum

A Slumber Song of the Madonna

Samuel Barber

Text: Alfred Noyes

Sleep, little baby, I love thee;
Sleep, little king, I am bending above thee!
How should I know what to sing
Here in my arms as I sing thee to sleep?
Hushaby low, rockaby so.
Kings may have wonderful jewels to bring,
Mother has only a kiss for her king!
Why should my singing so make me to weep?
Only to know that I love thee, I love thee,
Love thee, my little one, sleep.

Second Reading: The Shortest Day, Susan Cooper

Carol

Je vous salue Marie, pleine de grâce

Ding Dong Merrily on High

Pierre de Bréville
Text: Traditional Ave Maria

Mariä Wiegenlied

Max Reger
Text: Martin Boelitz
Translation: Emily Ezst

Maria sitzt im Rosenhag
Und wiegt ihr Jesuskind,
Durch die Blätter leise
Weht der warme Sommerwind.

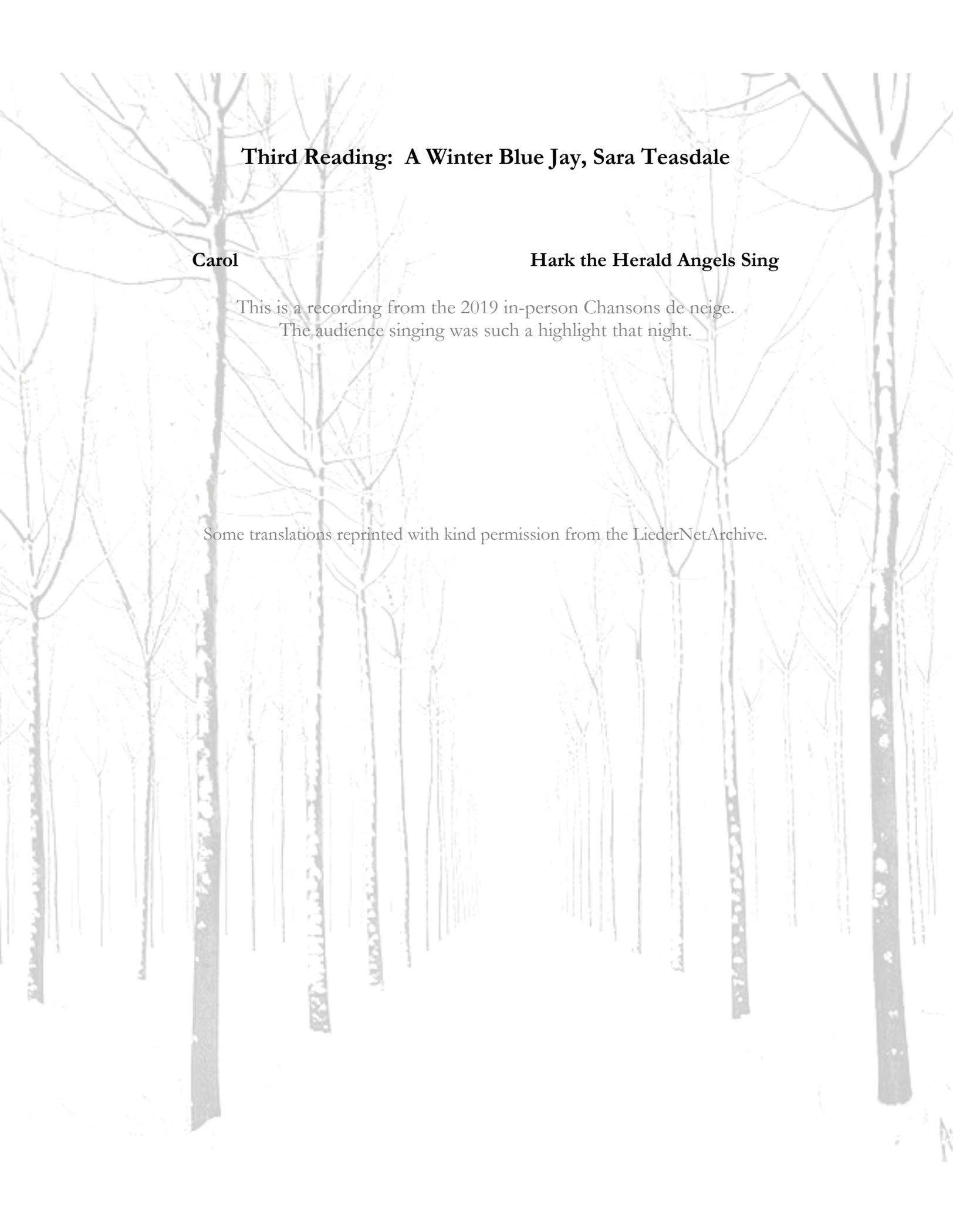
Mary sits in the rosegrove
and rocks her child Jesus,
softly through the leaves
blows a warm summer wind.

Zu ihren Füßen singt
Ein buntes Vögelein:
Schlaf, Kindlein, süße,
Schlaf nun ein!

At her feet sings
a colorful little bird:
Sleep, child, my sweet,
go to sleep!

Hold ist dein Lächeln,
Holder deines Schlummers Lust,
Leg dein müdes Köpfchen
Fest an deiner Mutter Brust!
Schlaf, Kindlein, süße,
Schlaf nun ein!

Lovely is your smile,
lovely is your joy in slumber,
lay your tired little head
against your mother's breast!
Sleep, child, my sweet,
go to sleep! ©



Third Reading: A Winter Blue Jay, Sara Teasdale

Carol

Hark the Herald Angels Sing

This is a recording from the 2019 in-person Chansons de neige.
The audience singing was such a highlight that night.

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