

Renaissance Lute

Nut Point Centre, Saturday 25 May 2024

Jonathan Le Cocq (Renaissance lute)

Lois Johnston (Soprano)

Jane Brown (Viola da gamba)

Scout White (Lute & Violin)

I

Ricercar 'Non val aqua'	Franciscus Bossinensis (fl. 1510) Bartolomeo Tromboncino (c.1470-1535)
Tastar de corde & ricercar 'Su, su leva'	Joan Ambrosio Dalza (fl. 1508) Tromboncino
Pavana <i>alla Ferrarese</i> - Saltarello - Piva	Dalza
Contrapuncto Secundo (for 2 lutes)	Vincenzo Galilei (1520-1591)
Calata alla spagnola Ricercar Primo (for lute and viola da gamba)	Dalza Diego Ortiz (c.1510-c.1576)
'Tant que vivray'	Claude de Sermisy (c.1490-1562)
Prelude Bassedance <i>La Magdalena</i> - Recoupe - Tournion 'Quand je bois'	Anon./PB? (c.1528/9)

II

Praeludium Lachrimae Pavane	John Dowland (1563-1626)
Mrs Winter's Jump - Orlando Sleepeth - Lady Hunsden's Puffe	
'In darknesse let me dwell'	
Lord Chamberlain His Galliard (for 2 lutes) Lord Willoughby's Welcome Home (for 2 lutenists)	
Queen Elizabeth Her Galliard 'Can She Excuse'	
Lord Strang's March - Round Battle Galliard - Fortune my foe	
Frog Galliard / 'Now o now'	

Non val aqua

There is no power in water against my great fire
That crying does not quench
Indeed, it grows stronger every hour
How much more of this venting?
There is no power in water against my great fire
That crying does not quench

Su su leva

Up up, open your eyes
Do not sleep without me
And if my life is dear to you,
Open your eyes and wake up

Leave your sleeping, listen to the singing
Of one who suffers for you
And how passionate is such love

Tant que vivray

As long as I shall live in this flourishing age
I will serve the mighty god of love
In deeds, and words, in songs and harmonies
Many a time has he made me languish
But after sorrow he has made me rejoice
For I am loved by a beautiful lady with a lovely body

The bond with her is my trust
Her heart is mine, mine is hers
Fie on sadness, long live joy!
For in love is so much good.

Quand je bois

When I drink claret wine
My friend, everything turns, turns, turns
So now I also drink
Anjou or Arbois

Let us sing and drink
Declare war on this wine flask!
Let us sing and drink
My friends; so let us drink!

That makes me wander
And complain so loudly that my cry wakes you

Leave your sleeping, then lady
And let pity move your heart
For my strength can bear it no longer
And if you will spare my heart
Let my singing wake you.

When I want to serve and honour her
When I adorn her name in written wishes
When I see her, and visit her often
Jealous people do only whisper about it
That our love could last even less
Long as words last in the wind

In spite of envy, all my life
I will love her and sing to her
She is the first, she is the last
I have served and serving will be.

From this fatty ham
Let us eat to forget our troubles!
From this fatty ham
My friends; so let us eat!

Let us sing and drink:
Long live love and the bottle!
Let us sing and drink
My friends; so let us drink!