

MADRIGAL
AUDITION:
Tues, May 21
HS. Choir Rm
3:30pm
*Plan to stay
until all have
auditioned.

Catalog No. 1145

0266
#489

ORLANDO di LASSO

(1532-1594)

My heart doth beg you'll not forget

English version by
Miriam Chase

Mon cœur se recommande à vous
A MADRIGAL FOR UNACCOMPANIED MIXED VOICES

10

SOPRANO

ALTO

TENOR

BASS

Rehearsal
Accompaniment

Con moto

p *mf*

My heart doth beg you'll not for - get My heav - y
Mon cœur se re - com - mande à vous, Tout plein d'en -

p *mf*

My heart doth beg you'll not for - get My heav - y
Mon cœur se re - com - mande à vous, Tout plein d'en -

p *mf*

My heart doth beg you'll not for - get My heav - y
Mon cœur se re - com - mande à vous, Tout plein d'en -

p *mf*

My heart doth beg you'll not for - get My heav - y
Mon cœur se re - com - mande à vous, Tout plein d'en -

Con moto

p *mf*

pp *mf* >

heart, with sor - row ach - ing; And spite of jeal - ous eyes, e'en yet One
nu. et de mar - ty - re; Au moins en dé - pit des ja - loux Fai -

pp

heart, with sor - row ach - ing; And spite of jeal - ous eyes, e'en yet
nui et de mar - ty - re; Au moins en dé - pit des ja - loux

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pp

heart, with sor - row ach - ing; And spite of jeal - ous eyes, e'en yet
nui et de mar - ty - re; Au moins en dé - pit des ja - loux

pp *mf*

poco rit.

mp *p*

last fare-well we might be tak - - - ing!
tes qu'a-dieu vous puis-se di - - - re!

mf *mp* *poco rit.* *p*

One last fare-well we might be tak - - - ing!
Fai - tes qu'a-dieu vous puis-se di - - - re!

mf *mp* *poco rit.* *p*

One last fare-well we might be tak - - - ing!
Fai - tes qu'a-dieu vous puis-se di - - - re!

mp *poco rit.* *p*

One last fare-well we might be tak - ing!
Fai - tes qu'a-dieu vous puis-se di - re!

poco rit.

mp *p*

a tempo *p* *mf* *dim.*

Once, smiles my lips were ev - er curv - - ing, And gra-cious words were
Ma bou - che qui sa - vait sou - ri - - re Et con - ter pro - pos

a tempo *p* *mf* *dim.*

Once, smiles my lips were ev - er curv - - ing, And gra-cious words were
Ma bou - che qui sa - vait sou - ri - - re Et con - ter pro - pos

a tempo *p* *mf* *dim.*

Once, smiles my lips were ev - er curv - - ing, And gra-cious words were
Ma bou - che qui sa - vait sou - ri - - re Et con - ter pro - pos

(a tempo) *mp* *dim.*

Once, smiles my lips were ev - er curv-ing, And gra-cious words were
Ma bou - che qui sa - vait sou - ri - re Et con - ter pro - pos

a tempo

mf *dim.*

p *mf* *rit*

all they knew; Now, a - lone for curs-ing, they're serv-ing, Those who ban-ish me, love, from you.
gra-ci - eux Ne fait main-te - nant que mau - di - re Ceux qui m'ont ban-ni de vos yeux.

p *mf* *rit*

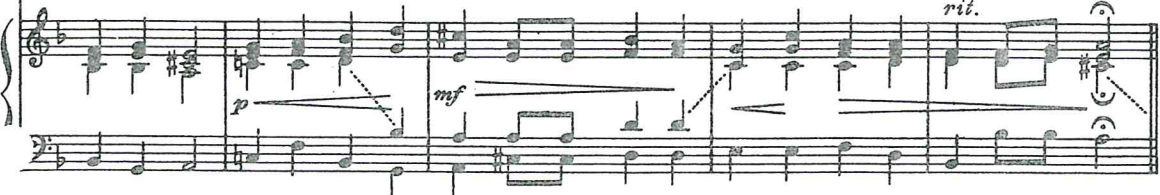
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p *mf* *rit*

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gra-ci - eux Ne fait main-te - nant que mau - di - re Ceux qui m'ont ban-ni de vos yeux.

p *mf* *rit*

all they knew; Now, a - lone for curs-ing, they're serv-ing, Those who ban-ish me, love, from you.
gra-ci - eux Ne fait main-te - nant que mau - di - re Ceux qui m'ont ban-ni de vos yeux.



a tempo *pp* *p*

My heart doth beg you'll not for - get My heav - y heart, with sor-row
Mon cœur se re - com-mande à vous, Tout plein d'en - nui et de mar -

a tempo *pp* *p*

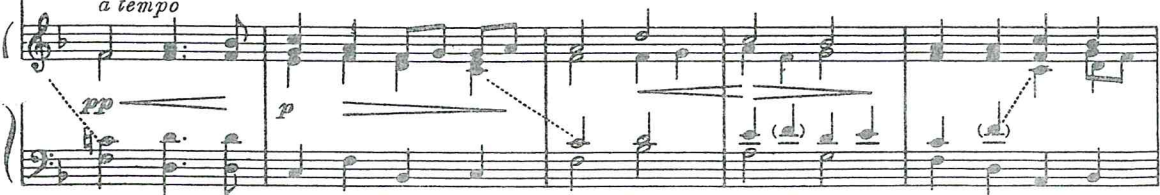
My heart doth beg you'll not for - get My heav - y heart, with sor-row
Mon cœur se re - com-mande à vous, Tout plein d'en - nui et de mar -

a tempo *pp* *p*

My heart doth beg you'll not for - get My heav - y heart, with sor-row
Mon cœur se re - com-mande à vous, Tout plein d'en - nui et de mar -

a tempo *pp* *p*

My heart doth beg you'll not for - get My heav - y heart, with sor-row
Mon cœur se re - com-mande à vous, Tout plein d'en - nui et de mar -



ach - ing; And spite of jeal - ous eyes, een yet One last fare-well
 ty - re; Au moins en dé - pit des ja - loux Fai - tes qu'a-dieu

ach - ing; And spite of jeal - ous eyes, een yet One
 ty - re; Au moins en dé - pit des ja - loux Fai -

ach - ing; And spite of jeal - ous eyes, een yet
 ty - re; Au moins en dé - pit des ja - loux

ach - ing; And spite of jeal - ous eyes, een yet
 ty - re; Au moins en dé - pit des ja - loux

we might be tak - ing!
 vous puis - se di - re!

last fare-well we might be tak - ing!
 tes qu'a-dieu vous puis - se di - re!

One last fare-well we might be tak - ing!
 Fai - tes qu'a-dieu vous puis - se di - re!

One last fare-well we might be tak - ing!
 Fai - tes qu'a-dieu vous puis - se di - re!



MADRIGAL AUDITION

* Monday, May 20 - 3:30. - HS Choir Rm

* Need not memorize for audition

* Audition on two of the four roles.

* Must also audition as a singer on Tue, May 21.

THE SCRIPT

(FAIR MAIDENS, JESTERS, JUGGLERS perform quietly in the entrance of the church. RECORDER and BRASS groups are performing as people are entering.)

(PAGES stand inside the sanctuary in a single file line, bowing to guests and handing out programs as they enter. They remain silent and expressionless.)

(BRASS ensemble, duets, trios, etc. play preludes and carols in the church balcony...RECORDERS on the floor.)

CUE BRASS Plays – **JOY TO THE WORLD** – start lines

(JULE makes her entrance out of the front door...back end first. She comes in and plays with the audience, especially the children. LORD CHAMBERLAIN comes grumbling down the aisle. He inspects the audience, straightens some ties, and dusts dandruff off some of the guests shoulders. JULE turns very business-like.)

LORD: Jule, have you seen Will or Patison?

JULE: No, my good Lord Chamberlain, and they have not helped with the preparations for this evening.

LORD: Oh Jule! You are a gracious helper and I have...(Will and Patison back in through the front doors on the floor around the Christmas tree.)

(The Lord C. sees them, and obviously perturbed, folds his arms over his chest, and with a scowl says...)

Will!!! Patison!!! You have been neglecting your duties. Our Guests sit unattended. (Note: Will and Patison notice for the first time that 160 people are all watching them!!!) Did I not ask you to make the proper introductions?

WILL: (pause...stutter...) Not that I can remember my good Lord Chamberlain.

PAT: Nor I sir, and my memory is very keen. Now suppose you were to ask me to recite the first seven passages of the gospel according to Saint Luke at this very minute. (The Lord Chamberlain knows that this jester has run-on of the mouth.) Not only would I remember that you had asked me to recite but I...

WILL: And if he did forget, I would remind him...(Very pleased with himself.)

PAT: ...But I could also quite easily recite those seven passages and then...(the Lord Chamberlain puts his hands over Will and Pat's mouths. They continue to mumble behind the hands.)

(New JESTER TOM has come down the side aisle of the room without the Lord Chamberlain noticing. He is reading a book quite contentedly.)

LORD: (Begins to talk directly to the guests. Several times through this section, the Lord Chamberlain may let go of Will and Pat, at which time they begin to talk again, taking up where they left off.) Please my good folk, forgive this little scene. Will and Patison are at the courtly celebration for their 20th time. Unfortunately, they act as if it was their first time. (The Lord Chamberlain lets go reluctantly, and the jesters settle down for now. They go off to find some other trouble. The Lord Chamberlain watches them go, shakes hi head, and faces the audience. After a dramatic pause for effect, he speaks slowly and proudly.) I am the Lord Chamberlain of this fair district, overseer for my sovereign King Ryan of (insert) and his Queen, the fair Allison of (insert). And this, my friends, is Jule, beloved master of revelry in our court, bringer of merriment, doer of good, spreader of joy, teacher of jesters, and...(Lord Chamberlain draws a blank; Jule whispers to him.) Oh yes! And a very good person!

(Introduces Will and Pat, painfully.) And this, is Will and Patison. (Will and Pat stop their games and come front and center to take a bow, and another and another, and yet another until the Lord Chamberlain interrupts.)

LORD: Now!

WILL/PAT: Now?

LORD: Now!

WILL: (Very fast) Are they shadows that we see?

PAT: (Very fast) And can shadows pleasure give?

WILL: Pleasures only shadows be?

PAT: Cast by bodies that we conceive?

WILL: Are made the things we deem?

PAT: But these pleasures vanish fast.

WILL: Pleasures are not, if they last.

PAT: ...on their passing is their best.

WILL: Umm, umm...in their passing is their...umm...huh (obviously not knowing the next phrase. Looks at the Lord Chamberlain who promptly grabs his ears and squeezes them. Will yelps, and looks to Pat for aid. Pat is fearfully watching the Lord Chamberlain and unable to help him.)

TOM: (Reading the latest self help book for jesters..."The One Minute Jester"...notices the altercation, stands and comes across in front of the stage and says) Glory is most bright and gay, in a flash and so away. Feed space then greedy eyes on wonder you behold. Take it sudden as it flies though you take it not so bold. When you're eyes have done their part. Thou must lengthen it in your heart. (He finishes with a flourish of his hand and a slight bow. Jule smiles hugely at him, obviously very pleased with her latest creation. She comes to Tom and hugs him and both smile. Will and Pat look on in frustration and are wondering who this upstart is.)

(The Lord Chamberlain is especially puzzled.)

LORD: Jule, Jule, who is this lowly inhabitant of the court?

JULE: I beg the Lord's pardon, Sir. This is Tom, Sir. He wishes to learn the fine art of being a jester. He is our apprentice fresh from jester college..."Fool U."

LORD: (Thinks a while...then, in approval) Well done, Tom. (Pause) Oh, and welcome.