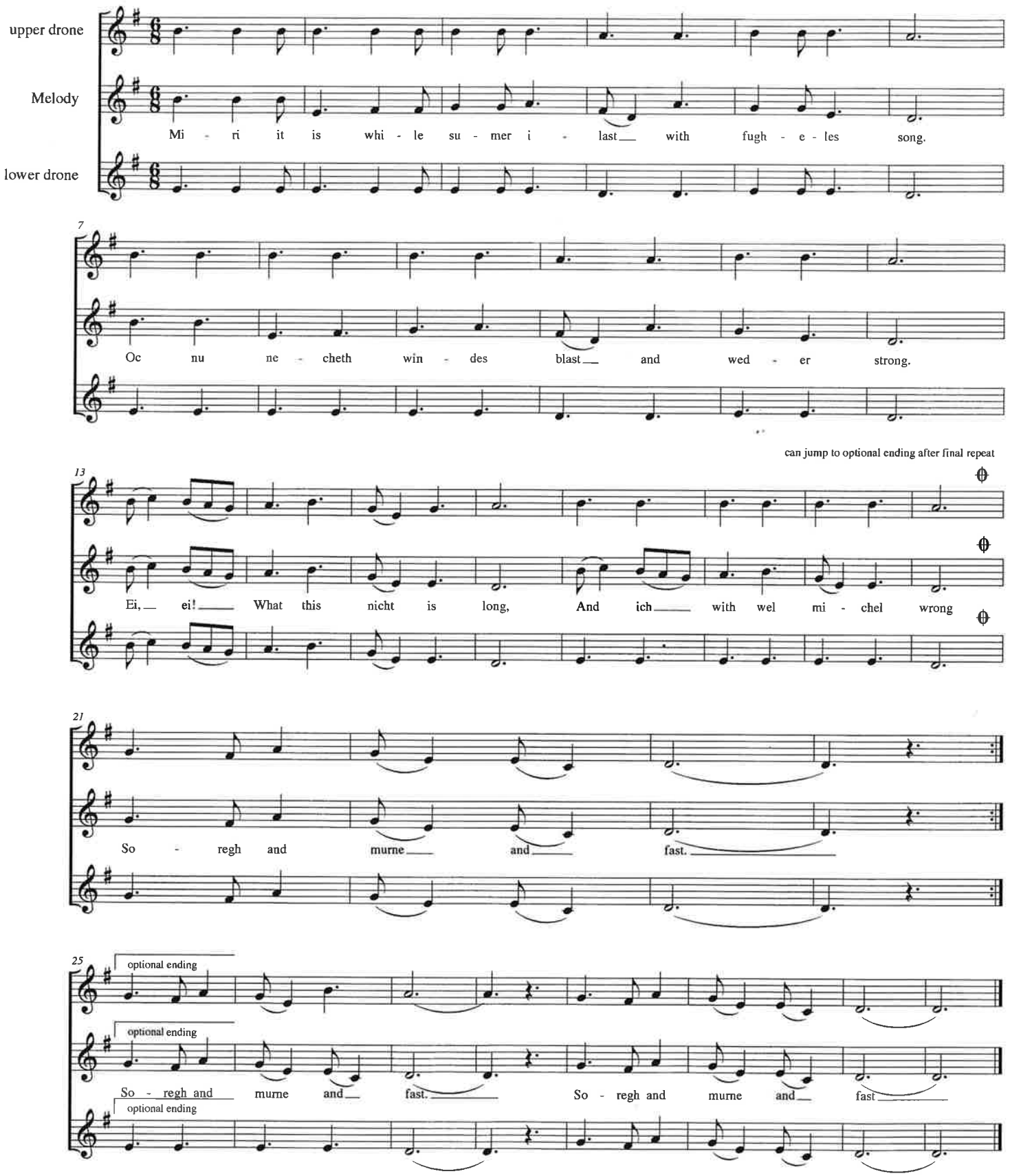
Miri it is

Anonymous, 13th Century



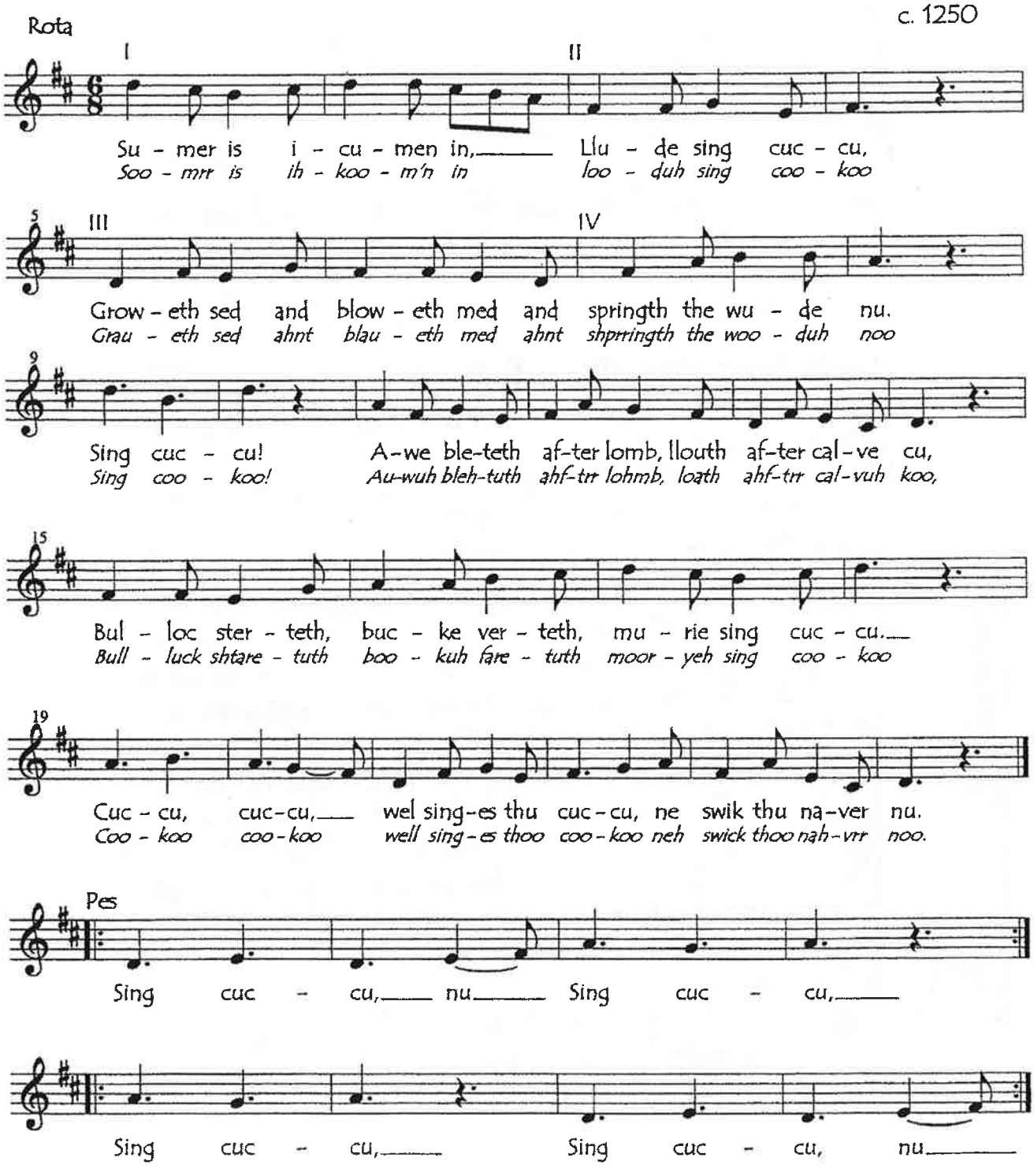
Merry it is while summer lasts, with bird's song,
but now draws near winter's blast and harsh weather.
Alas! Alas! How long this night is!
And I, most unjustly, sorrow and mourn and fast.

R Swiggum 2004

CD: The Dufay Collective: *Miri it is*Chandos 9396

Suggested Performance order:
1) all on melody
2) melody and lower drone
3) melody, lower and upper drone
Drone use same text as melody.

Sumer is icumen in



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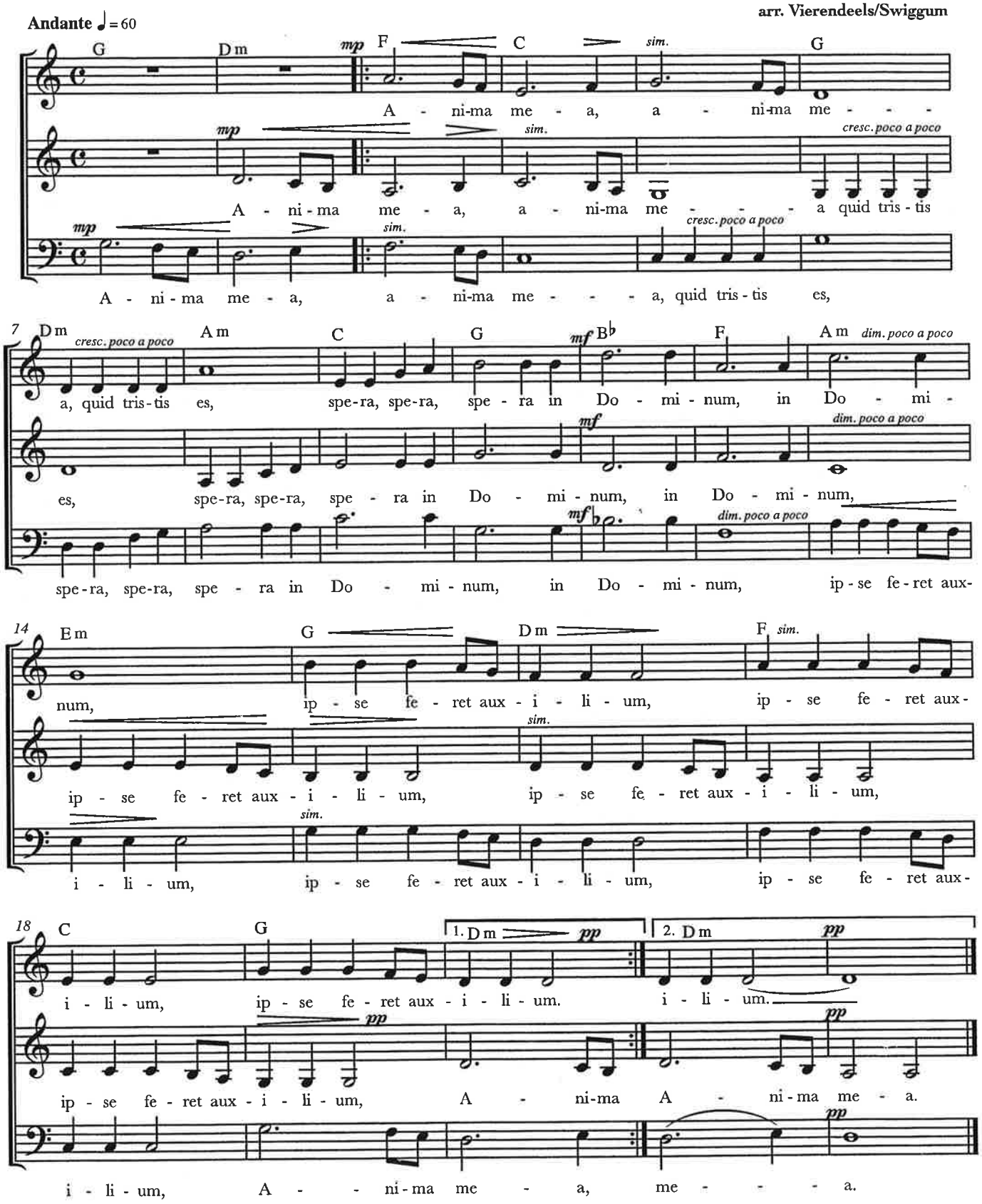
Anima Mea

Michael Praetorius (1571-1621)
arr. Vierendeels/Swiggum

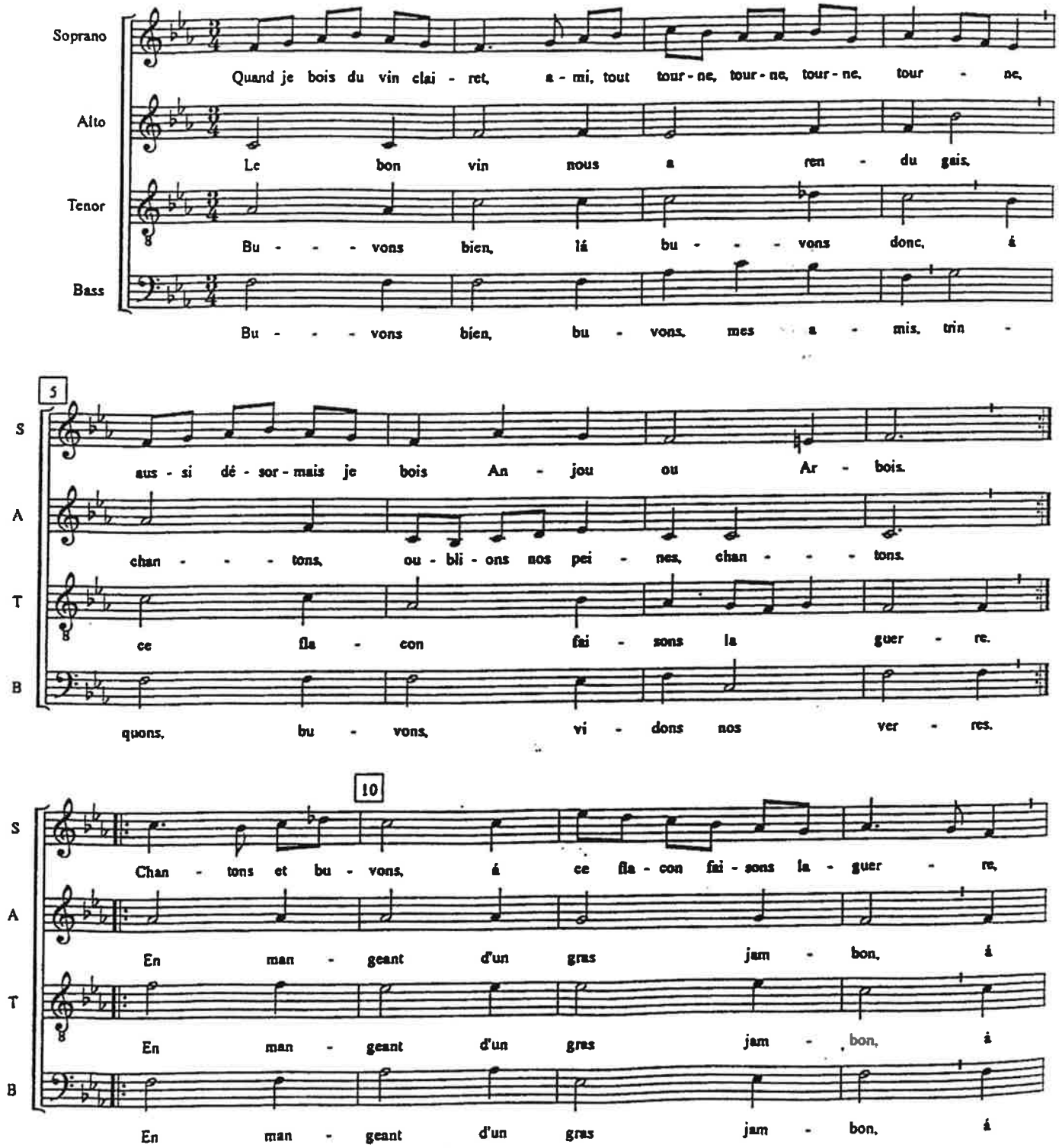


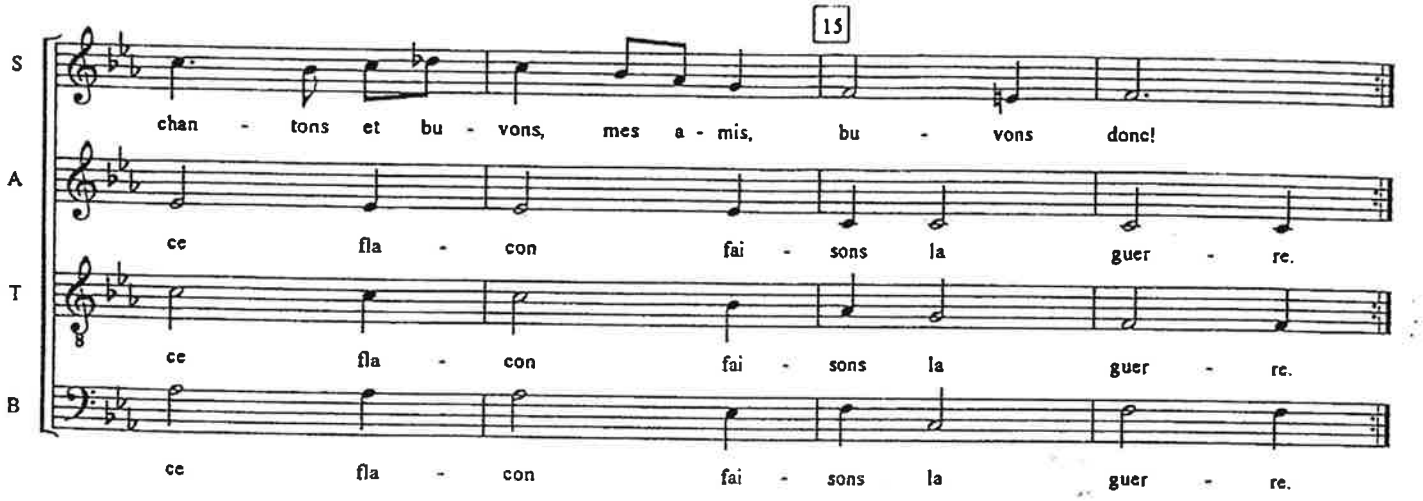
Anima mea, quid tristis es, spera in Dominum, ipse feret auxilium.
My soul, which art so downcast: hope in the Lord, he will surely bring help.

Le VIIième Livre de Chansons (Amsterdam, P. Matthys 1644-1650)

Tourdion

From *Neuf Bases Danses*, Anonymous
Attaignant, 1530





Translation

Soprano: When I drink claret, friend, everything spins, spins, spins around; also when I drink (wines from) Anjou or Arbois. Let's sing and drink, my friends, and make war on this flagon.

Alto: Good wine has cheered us up. Let's sing and forget our troubles. While we're eating this juicy ham, let's attack this flagon.

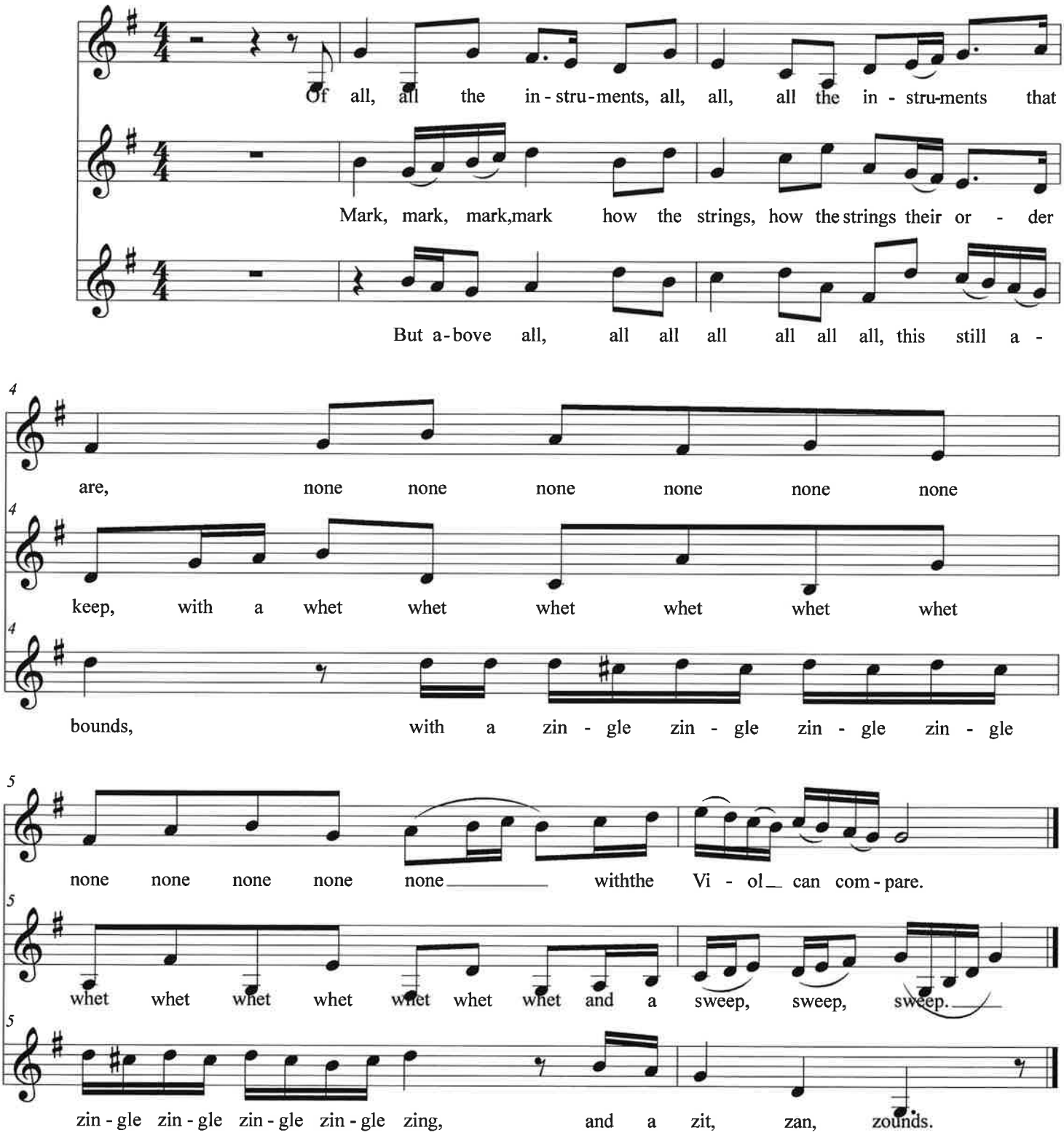
Tenor: Let's drink up; drink then and attack the flagon. While we're eating this juicy ham, let's attack this flagon.

Bass: Drink up, my friends, let's see the bottom of the glass. While we're eating this juicy ham, let's attack this flagon.

Of all the instruments

a catch

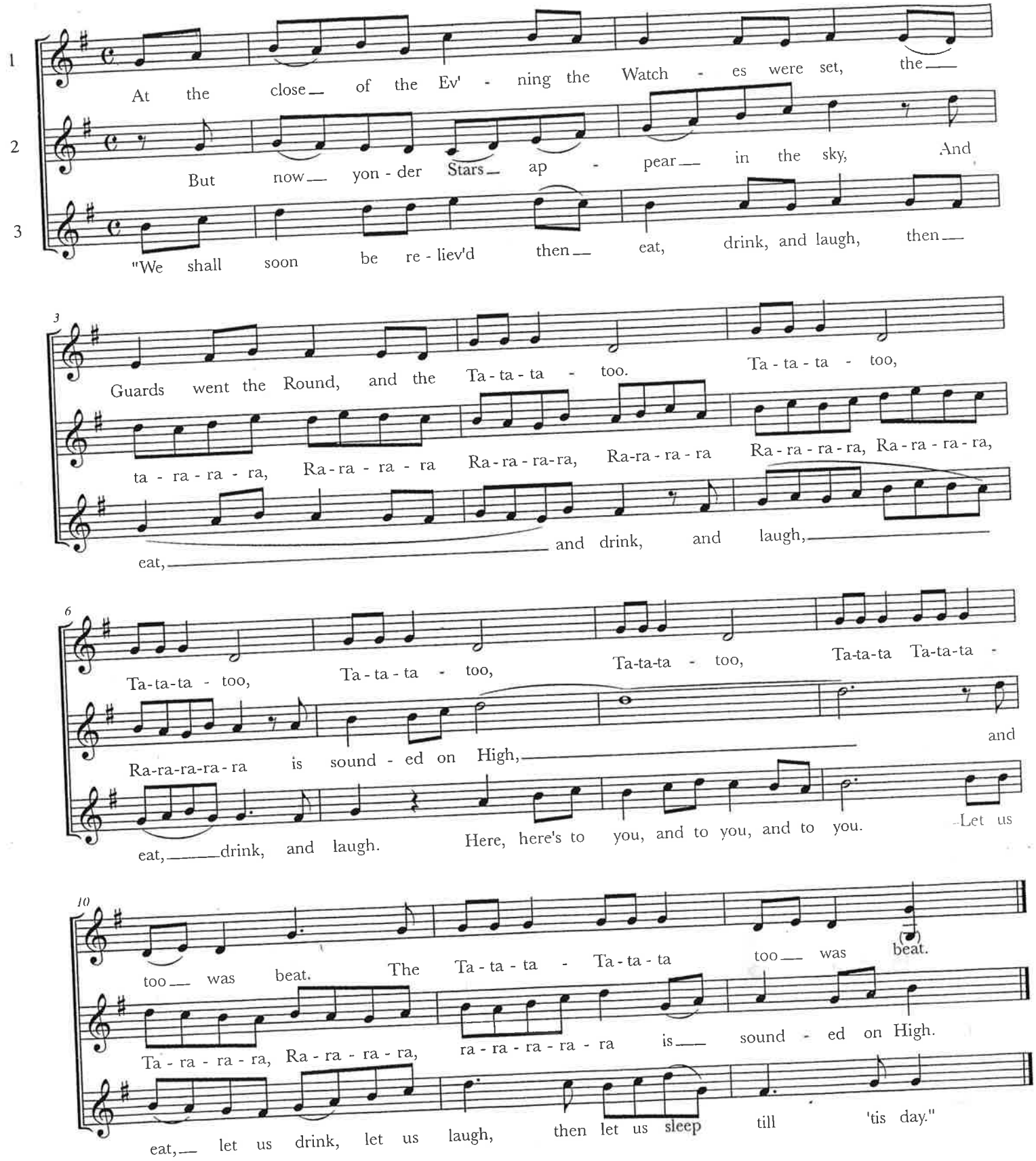
Henry Purcell



The Purcell Catch

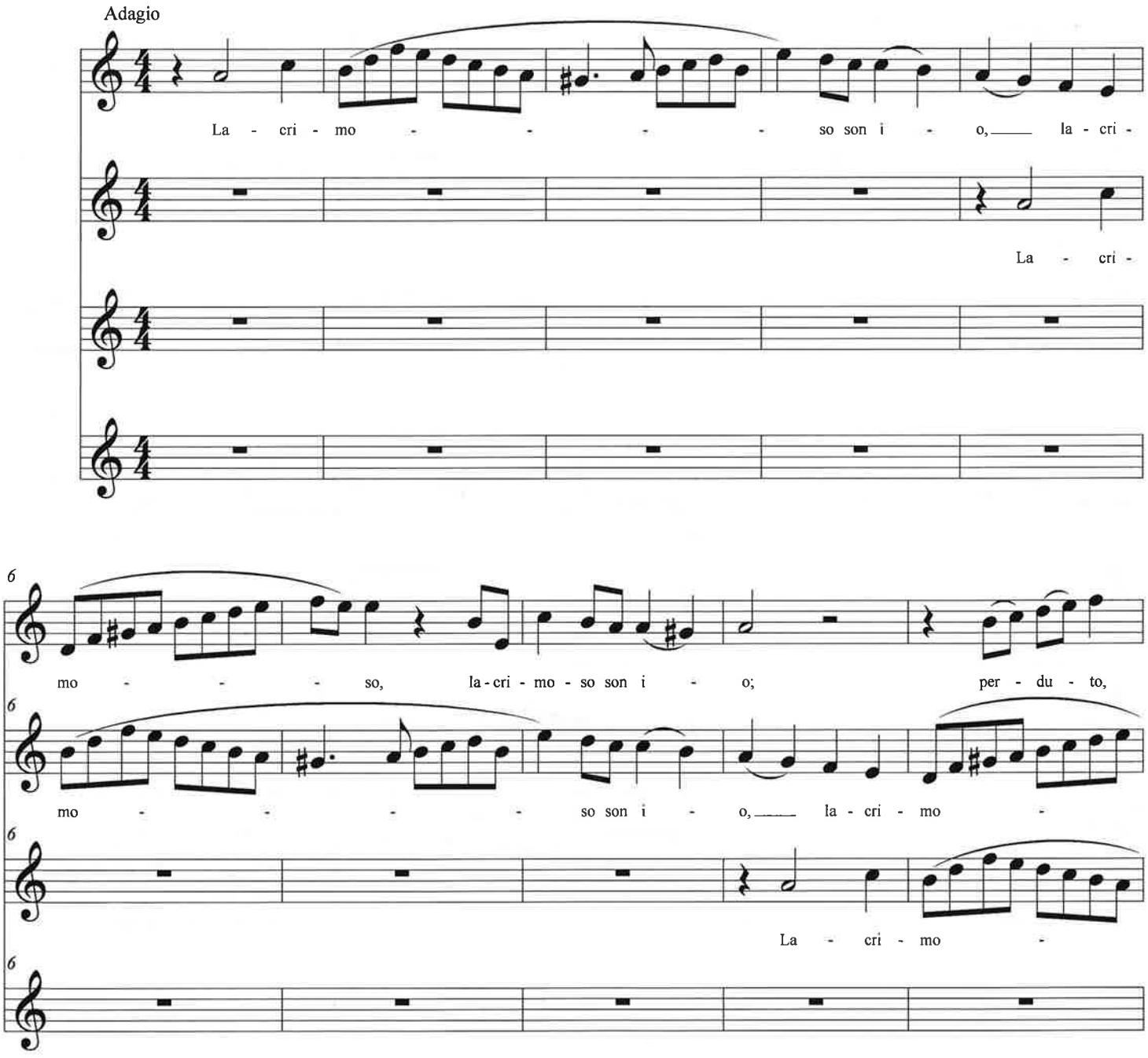
Watchmen's Song

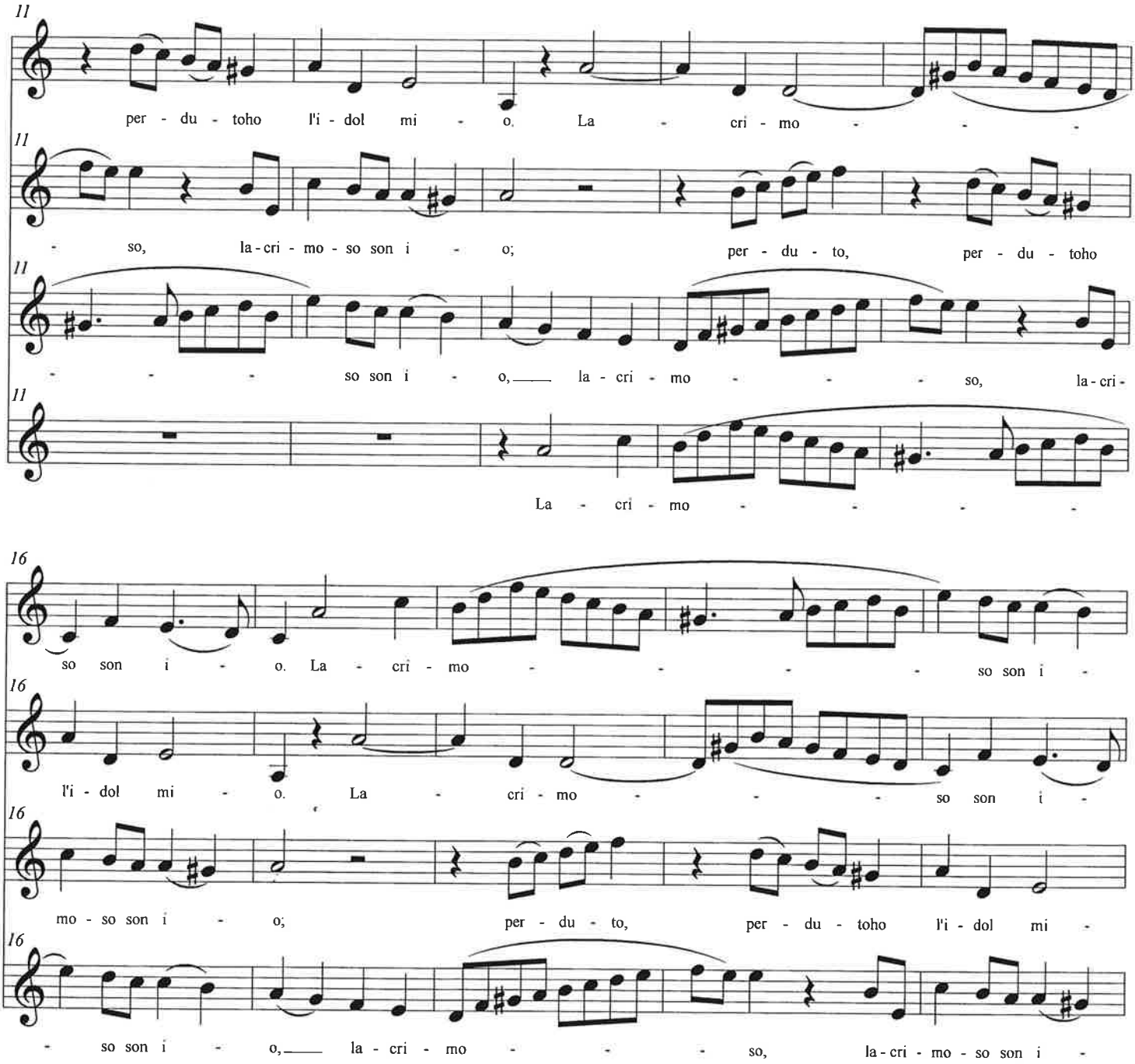
Henry Purcell (1659-1695)
ed. Jenks and Swiggum

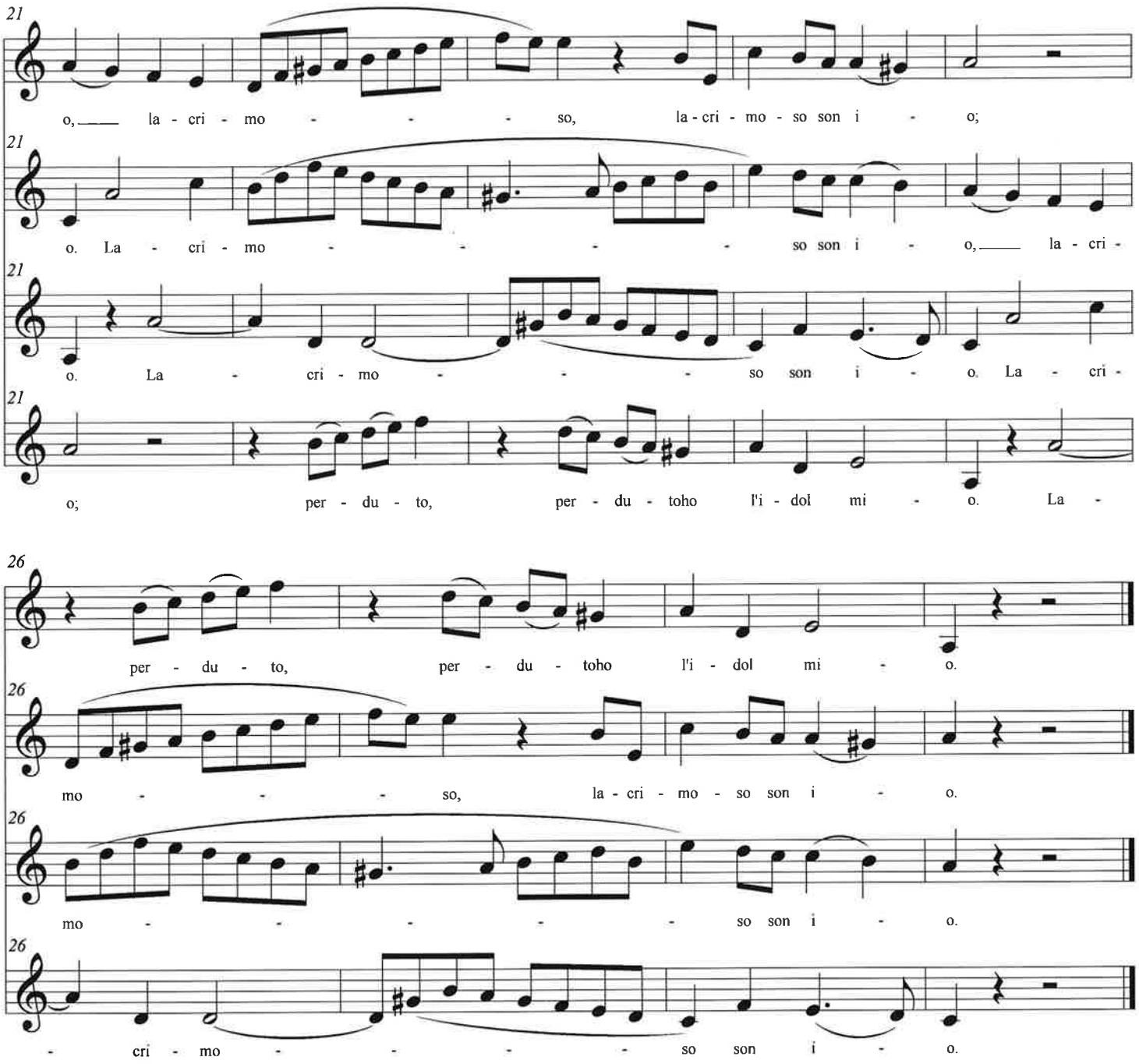


Lacrimoso son io, K 555

Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart (1756-1791)

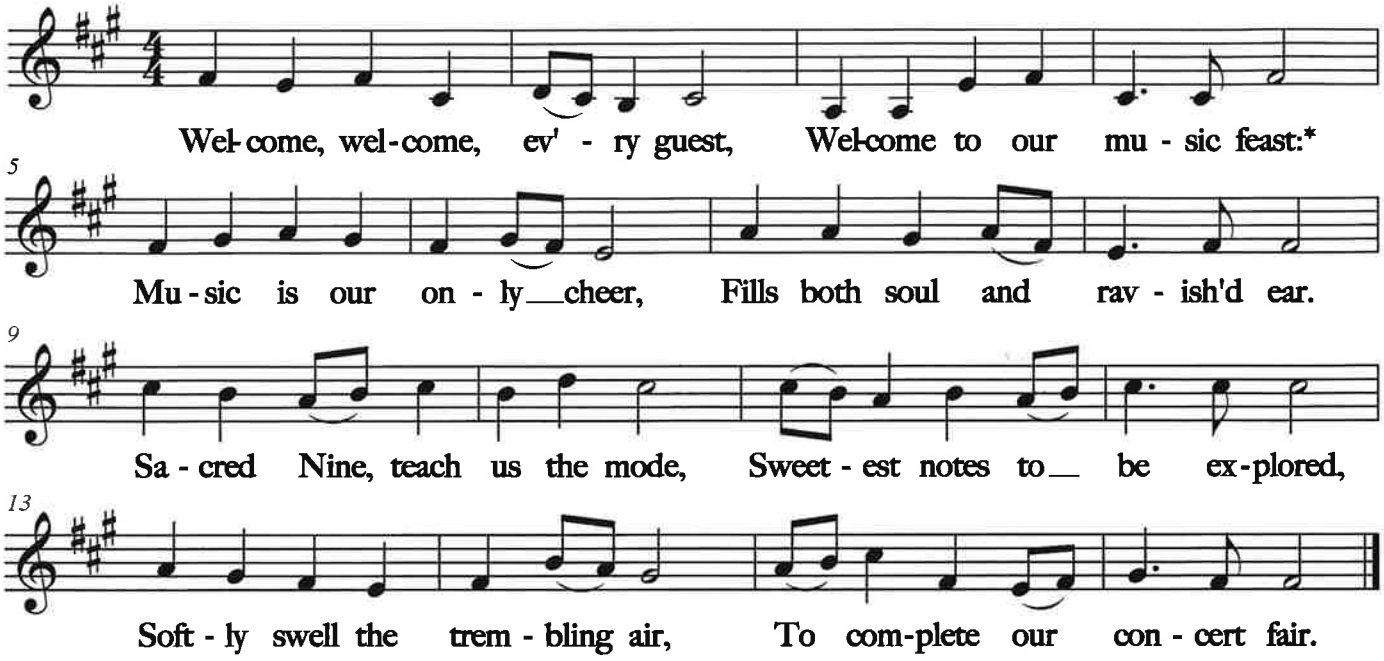



11
per - du - toho l'i - dol mi - o. La - cri - mo - - -
11
- so, la - cri - mo - so son i - o; per - du - to, per - du - toho
11
- - - so son i - o, la - cri - mo - - - so, la - cri -
11
La - cri - mo - - - -
16
so son i - o. La - cri - mo - - - - so son i -
16
l'i - dol mi - o. La - cri - mo - - - so son i -
16
mo - so son i - o; per - du - to, per - du - toho l'i - dol mi -
16
- so son i - o, la - cri - mo - - - so, la - cri - mo - so son i -



Lacrimoso son io
Perduto, perduto ho l'idol mio.

Tearful am I
I have lost, lost my idol.

Welcome, Every Guest

Knoxville Harmony
Compiled by John B. Jackson
Madisonville, Tennessee: A.W. Elder, 1838