



FEBRUARY VALENTINE'S HANDEL CHOCOLATE WINE CELEBRATION

Handel's Amorous Duel
and beautiful instrumentals

Tues **February 14** at 12:30
Old St Mary's Cathedral
660 California St **San Francisco**

Tues **February 14** at 7:30
Los Altos Lutheran Church
460 S El Monte at Cuesta

Wed **February 15** at 7:30
Congregation Etz Chayim
4161 Alma St **Palo Alto**

The Albany Consort

Jonathan Salzedo harpsichord
Marion Rubinstein recorder/organ
Rita Lilly soprano
Charles Humphries countertenor
Rachel Hurwitz, Shelby Yamin violins
Roy Whelden viola da gamba

Details including tickets on the web site

WWW.**ALBANYCONSORT**.COM

the music ...

Suite of music by Georg Frideric **HANDEL**

from Water Music: **Overture**

from Nine German Arias: **Meine Seele hört im Sehen**

from Water Music: **Minuet**

from Rinaldo: **Lascia ch'io pianga**

from Water Music: **Rigaudon**

from Nine German Arias: **Flammende Rose**

Cantata Il Duello Amorososo by **HANDEL**

the musicians ...

Jonathan **Salzedo** harpsichord

Marion **Rubinstein** recorder, organ

Rita **Lilly** soprano

Charles **Humphries** countertenor

Rachel **Hurwitz**, Shelby **Yamin** violins

Roy **Whelden** viola da gamba

about The Albany Consort ...

Jonathan Salzedo, Marion Rubinstein and a handful of friends gave the first Albany Consort concert, in London in 1974, at Christ Church (now St George's Cathedral) on Albany Street. Hence the group's name, which seems to have stuck, despite the inevitable confusion it causes.

The group started as Jonathan's experimental platform, exploring everything 17th and 18th century. Jonathan moved to California in 1981, and since then the group has become a fixture of Bay Area music making. Approaching 50 years of operation, the group does not seem to have run its course, delighting both musicians and audiences with an approach to the music that is always fresh and questioning.

texts and translations ...

Meine Seele hört im Sehen, Wie, den Schöpfer zu erhöhen, Alles jauchzet, alles lacht. Höret nur, des erblühnden Frühlings Pracht Ist die Sprache der Natur, Die uns deutlich durchs Gesicht, Allenthalben mit uns spricht.	My soul hears by sight, how, in order to exalt the Creator, everything cheers, everything laughs. Hear now, the blooming Spring's splendour is the language of nature, that distinctly through the face, speaks to us everywhere.
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Lascia ch'io pianga Mia cruda sorte, E che sospiri La libertà. Il duolo infranga Queste ritorte, De' miei martiri Sol per pietà.	Let me weep My cruel fate, And that I should have freedom. The duel infringes within these twisted places, in my sufferings I pray for mercy.
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Flammende Rose , Zierde der Erden, Glänzender Gärten bezaubernde Pracht! Augen, die deine Vortrefflichkeit sehen, Müßen vor Anmut erstaunet, gestehen, Daß dich ein göttlicher Finger gemacht.	Flaming rose, ornament of the earth, the gleaming garden's enchanting splendour! Eyes, that see your excellence, must admit, with astonished charm, that a divine finger made you.
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Il Duello Amorososo	
Sinfonia	Allegro – Adagio. Menuetto
<p>Recitativo – Daliso Amarilli vezzosa, appunto in questa solitaria foresta, dove neppur giungon del sole i rai, di pianto sospirai; quante pene soffersi, sol per cagion del tuo superbo orgoglio: o la mercede, o la vendetta io voglio.</p>	<p>Recitative – Daliso Pretty Amaryllis, just here, in this lonely forest, where even the sun's rays do not reach, I have sighed in tears; how many agonies have I suffered, only because of your arrogant pride. Now I would have recompense or revenge.</p>
<p>Aria – Daliso Pietoso sguardo vezzo bugiardo, più non lusingano questo mio cor. Tempo è da cedere alle mie lagrime, che più resistere non sa'l dolor.</p>	<p>Aria – Daliso A pitying glance, a deceitful endearment, no longer beguiles this heart of mine. It is time to give way to my tears, for my grief can no longer be restrained.</p>
<p>Recitativo – Amarilli Dunque tanto s'avanza d'un pastorel che m'ama la temeraria voglia? E, stolto, credi che la mercé che chiedi ti possa dar necessita d'impegno? Misero, e non t'avvedi che quel piacer ch'oggi il tuo cor desia figlio del genio mio d'uopo è che sia.</p>	<p>Recitative – Amaryllis So does the bold desire of a shepherd who loves me dare so much? And, fool, do you think that the obligation of a pledge can give you the reward you seek? Wretched man, do you not realize that the pleasure which today your heart desires must be the offspring of my own inclination?</p>
<p>Aria – Amarilli Piacer che non si dona per opra del piacer più tosto è pena. Forza crudel che sprona l'altrui voglia goder fende l'arena.</p>	<p>Aria – Amaryllis The pleasure that is not bestowed by an act of pleasure very soon becomes pain. The cruel force that incites another to enjoy his desire comes to nothing.</p>
<p>Recitativo – Duetto Daliso Sì, sì, crudel, ti accheta o sia forza, o sia genio, o sia dispetto pria di morir fra lusinghieri affanni meglio è rapir ciò che donar si vieta. Amarilli Semplicetto che sei, cangia consiglio: mal si gode quel bene che dall'odio si acquista o dal rigore: il vero amor solo d'Amore è figlio.</p>	<p>Recitative – Duet Daliso Yes, yes, cruel one, you shall be subdued; whether by force, inclination or resentment, before my sighs lead me to death, it is better to seize what is denied as a gift. Amaryllis Fool that you are, change your plan: poorly enjoyed is a gift gained by hate or cruelty: true love is the child of Love alone.</p>
<p>Aria – Amarilli Quel nocchiero che mira le sponde la tema dell'onde dal sen discacciò. Ma se intanto pretese conforto invece del porto lo scoglio trovò.</p>	<p>Aria – Amaryllis The sailor who spies the shore dismisses the fear of the waves from his heart. But if meanwhile he thinks he is safe, instead of the harbour he finds a rock.</p>

<p>Recitativo – Daliso Amarilli, Amarilli, in vano tenti con speranze fallaci uscir dal laccio ove ponesti il piede; che di tua data fede benché fossero mille i giuramenti sempre in sostanza poi o il rio l'accolse o li rapiro i venti.</p>	<p>Recitative – Daliso Amaryllis, Amaryllis, in vain you try with false hopes to escape the trap in which your foot is caught; though a thousand might be the oaths of your pledged faith, either the stream washes away its substance, or the winds blow it away.</p>
<p>Aria – Daliso È vanità d'un cor quel vivere in Amor sempre sperando. Convien più volte udir promesse di gioir ma non il quando?</p>	<p>Aria – Daliso It is useless for a heart to live always hoping for love. Is it enough to hear many times promises of joy, but not know when they may be fulfilled?</p>
<p>Recitativo – Duetto Amarilli Or su, giacche ostinato oscurar d'onore il pregio, il core trapassami col ferro; e poi, crudele, di questo sen fedele, di cui non curi il tormentoso affanno, renditi pure a tuo piacer tiranno. Daliso Come? Amarilli? Oh Dio, dunque... Amarilli Non più! Desio l'empia voglia saziar che ti tormenta: barbaro! Su, che fai? Prendi lo strale e in questo sen l'avventa. Daliso Vincesti, ah sì vincesti, ora ti chiedo pietade all'error grave; alma che di penar fu sempre accesa, già sitibonda aspetta giusto risentimento all'alta offesa. Amarilli Ecco giunge opportuno Silvano il mio buon padre; or sappi amico semplicitto pastorello, che tu credendo a lusinghieri detti del mio timore usato, perdesti il tempo ed il piacer bramato.</p>	<p>Recitative – Duet Amaryllis Come on then, if stubbornly you will shut out the merit of honour; pierce my heart with a dagger; and then, cruel man, over this faithful heart, for whose agonizing grief you have no thought, become a tyrant for your pleasure. Daliso What? Amaryllis? O God, then... Amaryllis No more! I would have you satisfy the wicked desire that torments you. Cruel man, come, what will you do? Take the blade and plunge it into my heart. Daliso You have triumphed, ah, you have triumphed! now I ask forgiveness for a grave misdeed; my soul, always ravaged by suffering, already eagerly expects your just anger at my great offence. Amaryllis Here, at the right moment, comes Sylvanus, my good father; now understand, dear and simple shepherd, that when you believed the deceitful words of my well-practised fear, you lost your opportunity and the pleasure you desired.</p>
<p>Aria – Duetto Daliso Sì, sì, lasciami ingrata, ma pria rendimi il cor. Sei tu selce spietata, priva di senso e ardor. Amarilli Su, su, restati in pace né più chiedermi Amor; no, non hai tu la face per accender ardor.</p>	<p>Aria – Duet Daliso Yes, yes, leave me, ungrateful girl, but first give me back my heart; you are as hard as flint, void of feeling and passion. Amaryllis Come, come, be at peace and no longer seek love from me; no, you do not have the torch to kindle love's flame.</p>