

# Traditional Catalan Songs For Voice, Lutes and Viols

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The Canigó Early Music Ensemble Marta Garcia Cadena soprano William Waters baroque lute, lyra viol, bass viol, baroque guitar and renaissance lute Peter Krivda bass viol Satoshi Tsukada theorbo and renaissance lute

# Arrangements by William Waters

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These songs are the voice of a nation - one of the oldest nations in Europe.

Catalonia was, from an early age a culturally advanced nation. We know of some 46 Catalan troubadours from the 12th, 13th and 14th centuries. She was also democratically ahead of her times being one the first countries ever to hold Parliament (the "Assemblees de Pau i Treva de Déu" were celebrated in the Rossellon in 1027 and in Vic in 1064 and the "Corts Catalanes" were founded en 1283.)

These folk songs reflect the identity of a people and are a popular expression of the Catalan character.

The time in which the songs were written can not always be known. They come to us in the form in which they are found in the collections of sociologists such as Manuel Milà i Fontanals, Aureli Capmany or Joan Amades. One may but speculate as to how they may have metamorphosed over the centuries. Some texts relate to events that took place as far back as the medieval period. Many songs are clearly from the Baroque. These arrangements for early instruments propose to evoke the aesthetic of the time in which they may well have originally been conceived.

1. "Adéu Nina" (Farewell Nina) arranged for solo baroque lute

The theme of this song is recurrent: the opposition of parents and society to the union between the young lovers. Although it has a valedictory air to it there are moments of defiance such as when the lover declares "But I will talk with her, married or maiden, and either her or me they will have kill".

2. "Matinet m'en llevo" (Of a Morning I Arise) for voice, baroque guitar, viola da gamba and theorbo

Matinet m'en llevo amb el sol eixit la ramada engego per un camp florit.

'Questa primavera un niu só trobat vora una ribera al fondo d'un prat. Of a morning I rise With the risen sun I drive the herd To a flowery field

This Spring I found a nest, On the bank of a river At the end of a field Totes les veïnes me'n diuen –Joan, les vostres cardines mai no cantaran.–

Jo els hi responia -jo no en sé el perquè; si pels altres canten, per a mi també.-

A dalt d'una branca el cucut ha cantat la meva amoreta va amb un advocat.

Tu, cucut, no diguis el que has vist ací; te'n donaré panses al vespre i matí. All the neighbours' wives Say to me, "John, Your Goldfinches Will never sing"

I reply to them: "I don't know why not, If they sing for others Then (they should) for me too."

Up on a branch A cuckoo has sung My little love Carries on with a lawyer.

You Cuckoo, don't tell What you have seen here I'll give you raisins In the evening and morning.

3. "La Cançó del Lladre" (The Thief's Song) arranged for two bass viols This, one of the most well known of Catalan folk songs is sung by a thief awaiting his execution. He laments his descent into crime and repents of his dissolute life. In some versions his friends break into the jail and rescue him.

### 4. "L'Enyor" (Longing) for voice, baroque guitar, viola da gamba and theorbo

Una certa enyor s'ha emparat de mi una certa enyor s'ha emparat de mi Benhaja l'amor que així em fa sofrir benhaja l'amor que endolç' el patir A certain longing Has taken hold of me, A certain longing Has taken hold of me. Blessed be the love That so makes me pine, Blessed be the love That sweetens my suffering. This introverted song is exceptional in that it is the only song that tells no story. It is a reflection on the nature of love and the feeling it evokes. Perhaps originally the work of a troubadour?

5. "El Fadrinet" (The Young Bachelor) for two bass viols

A young bachelor (fadrinet) is jailed in the mountains of France for having loved a noble woman. However he escapes, she opens the door to him and they are reunited.

6. "L'Espanyolet" (Young Spaniard*)	for voice, baroque guitar, viola da gamba and theorbo
Del Rosselló	From Rossellon
en les muntanyes altes	In the high mountains
del Rosselló	Of the Rossellon
n'hi ha un roser	There is a rosebush
que en fa les roses blanques,	Which produces white blossoms
del Rosselló.	From Rossellon.
M'han agafat els mossos d'esquadra,	They have captured me, The Bourbon guard*
m'han agafat	They have arrested me
i a la presó em portaven:	And to the prison they have taken me
m'han agafat.	They have arrested me
L'espanyolet	The young Spaniard*
vol escriure una carta	Wants to write a letter
l'Espanyolet	The young Spaniard
per enviar	To send
a son pare i sa mare,	To his father and mother
l'Espanyolet.	The young Spaniard*

\*Espanyolet (young Spaniard) = Young man from Catalonia, south of the French border. \*"Mossos d'Esquadra" is translated as "Bourbon guard."

Today the Autonomic police force is called "Mossos d'Esquadra". In times of Bourbon Philip the fifth the Mossos were the military police of the Bourbon regime.

The story and the imagery of this song are similar to those in "El Fadrinet". However here it would seem that the noble lady has repudiated her lover and they are not reunited.

7. "Muntanyes del Canigó" (Canigó Mountains) arranged for solo baroque lute

"The Canigó Mountains- Fresh they are, and delightful,- Especially now in summer,- For the waters are icy."

El Canigó is in the Rosselló - the region considered as the birth place of Catalonia. The mountain is an emblematic symbol for the Catalan people. It is as if it were the abode of the primordial spirit of Catalonia. On the day before the vigil of Saint John's day, many people climb to the peak and light the fire of Canigó. They guard the flame over night and the next day descend the mountain with the flame to light the bonfires so typical of St. John's Night. The flame is then preserved all year in a niche in the Castellet of Perpinyan. The renowned poet of the "Renaixença" Jacint Verdaguer's most celebrated work is an epic poem entitled "Canigó" (1886).

## 8. "Margarideta" arranged for two renaissance lutes

Little Margaret just doesn't want to get up! She tells Peter that she has no shoes, so he goes to the market to buy her some. When he returns she cannot get up because she has no blouse or some other item of clothing. Poor old Peter doesn't get the message and always returns to the shops to get whatever she needs. The song can last as long as the list of items that Margaret might require before getting out of bed.

# 9. "La Dama de Reus" (The Lady of Reus) & "El Capitel·lo" (The Commander) for voice, baroque guitar, viola da gamba and theorbo

A la vila de Reus	There in the town of Reus
ota la gent n'ha fugit	Everyone has fled
levat d'una noble dama	Except a noble lady
levat d'una noble dama	Except a noble lady
que té pres el seu marit.	Whose husband is under arrest

Set anys ha que no el té amb ella set anys ha que no l'ha vist. un dia baixant l'escala un dia baixant l'escala Capiteri veu venir. Seven years she is without him Seven since last she saw him. One day going down some stairs One day going down some stairs She sees the Capiteri\* coming. (El Capitel·lo) - Capitel·lo Capitel·lo, treieu-ne lo meu marit! -Si el marit voleu que us tregui heu de dormir amb mi una nit.--Si el marit voleu que us tregui heu de dormir amb mi una nit.-

La dama sospira i plora i ho va a dir al seu marit D'un tros lluny que ell la veia: -Noble dama, què us ha dit?-D'un tros lluny que ell la veia: -Noble dama, què us ha dit?-

-M'ha dit que bé us en treuria si amb ell dormís una nit.--Feu-ho, feu-ho, noble dama, feu-ho, feu-ho per a mi.--Feu-ho, feu-ho noble dama, feu-ho, feu-ho per a mi.-

En tocant-ne les deu hores noble dama se'n va al llit descordant-se la cotilla noble dama fa un sospir. descordant-se la cotilla noble dama fa un sospir.

-No sospireu, noble dama, no sospireu pel marit! que demà a punta d'alba, el marit tingueu aquí. que demà a punta d'alba, el marit tingueu aquí.- (The Commander) "Commander, Commander, Release my husband!" "If you want me to let your husband go You must sleep one night with me" "If you want me to let your husband go You must sleep one night with me"

The Lady weeps and sighs And goes to tell her husband From far away he saw her, "Noble Lady, what did he tell you?" From far away he saw her, "Noble Lady, what did he tell you?"

"He told me that he will release you If I slept with him one night" "Do, do, noble Lady, Do, do it for me" "Do, do, noble Lady, Do, do it for me"

On the strike of ten o'clock The noble Lady goes to bed Undoing her stays The noble lady lets out a sigh. Undoing her stays The noble lady lets out a sigh.

Do not sigh, noble lady, Don't sigh for your husband! For tomorrow at dawn, You will have your husband here. For tomorrow at dawn, You will have your husband here. (La Dama de Reus) La dama n'és matinera a les tres es deixondí treu el cap a la finestra. treu el cap a la finestra. a mala finestra eixí.

Veu unes forques plantades, i penjat lo seu marit. –Ai traïdor de Capiteri,– –ai traïdor de Capiteri,– us heu ben burlat de mi.

(El Capitel·lo) -Després que m'heu llevat l'honra me n'heu mort també el marit.--No plori per ço la dama, no li'n mancarà marit:--No plori per ço la dama, no li'n mancarà marit:- (The Lady of Reus) The Lady arises early At three she awoke She looks from the window She looks from the window From a fateful window leans out

She sees the scaffold in place And hanging there her husband. "Ah, traitor you Capiteri," "Ah, traitor you Capiteri," You have indeed mocked me

(The Commander) "Having dishonoured me You have also killed my husband" "Don't cry over that, lady You won't be without husband". "Don't cry over that, lady You won't be without husband".

\*This work is actually two different songs with the same story. In the song entitled "La Dama de Reus" the unscrupulous villain is called "Capiteri" (Chief or Commander). In all versions of the story he gets his just deserts. After hanging the noble lady's spouse he offers to let her choose one of his three sons as a husband, or even himself. However she will have none of it, The noble lady bides her time awaiting the first opportunity to revenge herself killing him with three stabs of a dagger.

10. "La Dama d'Aragó" (The Lady of Aragon) arranged for solo lyra viol La dama d'Aragó is the daughter of Jaume I Count of Barcelona (reigned 1218 - 1276) and daughter in law of Saint Luis, King of France. Her brother is Pere II King of Aragon. 11. "El Mestre" (The Teacher) for voice, baroque guitar, viola da gamba and theorbo

El pare i la mare no em tenen sinó a mi. Me'n fan anar a l'escola a aprendre a llegir. Més, ai!, ara tom, patantom xiribiriclena, tumpena tumpí. Més, ai!, ara tom, patantom xiribiriclom.

El mestre que m'ensenya s'ha enamorat de mi. Me'n diui-No et facis monja, que et casaràs amb mi -Més, ai!, ara tom, patantom xiribiriclena, tumpena tumpí. Més, ai!, ara tom, patantom xiribiriclom.

Jo n'hi faig de resposta que no el sabré servir. —Tu faràs com les altres: quan me veuràs venir Més, ai!, ara tom, …

Me'n pararàs la taula, m'hi posaràs pa i vi, les estovalles blanques com el paper més fi. Més, ai!, ara tom, My father and my mother Have only me They make me go to school To learn to read Més, ail, ara tom, patantom xiribiriclena, tumpena tumpí. Més, ai!, ara tom, patantom xiribiriclom.

The master who teaches me Has fallen in love with me He tells me "Don't become a nun For you will marry me. Més, ai!, ara tom, patantom xiribiriclena, tumpena tumpí. Més, ai!, ara tom, patantom xiribiriclom.

I tell him as an answer That I will not know how to serve him, "You, you will do as other women do, When you see me coming Més, ai!, ara tom, etc.

You will set the table for me You will serve me bread and wine, White napkins Like the finest paper." Més, ail, ara tom, etc. 12. "El Comte Arnau" (The Count Arnau) arranged for two renaissance lutes

In the year 1017 the Pope Benedict VIII issued a bull dissolving the convent of Sant Joan de les Abadesses. Count Bernat Tallaferro, lord of Besalú denounced the community of nuns for their dissolute and licentious behaviour. This accusation would appear to be totally false. The truth is that Tallaferro wanted the grounds that belonged to the convent. However this false report gave rise to the myth of the Count Arnau who, whilst out hunting, would leave his horse at the mouth of a tunnel through which he would accede to the convent where he would enjoy the favours of the Abbess renowned for her beauty.

13. "El Cant dels Ocells" (Bird Song) arranged for two renaissance lutes While living in excile from the fascist regime (at Prada in northern Catalonia) Pau Casals made this song universally famous. It is in fact a Christmas carol)

14. "Mariagneta" (Mariagneta) for voice, baroque guitar, bass viol and theorbo

Ai, adéu Mariagneta, princesa dels meus sospirs tu robes el cor dels homes i a mi em fas penar i morir. Ai, adéu Mariagneta, principi de meu sofrir!

Ton amant és a la porta, que no espera sinó el sí; no desconsolis tos pares per a consolar-me a mi, Ai, adéu Mariagneta, principi de meu sofrir!

Que jo ja me'n faré frare de l'ordre del caputxí. Quan en siguis casadeta ja m'ho enviaràs a dir. Ai, adéu Mariagneta, principi de meu sofrir! Ai, Farewell, Mariagneta, Princess of my sighs, You rob the hearts of men And cause me to pine and die Ai, Farewell, Mariagneta, Font of my suffering

Your Lover is at your door, He who awaits only the "Yes", Do not upset your parents By consoling me. Ai, Farewell, Mariagneta, Font of my suffering

For I will become a friar Of the capuchin order And when you are married You will send the news to me. Ai, Farewell, Mariagneta, Font of my suffering Si tens una criatura deixa-me-li ser padrí: si no m'ha estimat la mare. que al menos m'estimi el fill. Ai, adéu Mariagneta. principi de meu sofrir!

Agneta de mes entranyes, si et pogués tenir aquí amb un rato de conversa no em sabria greu morir. -Ai, adéu Mariagneta, principi de meu sofrir!

If you have a child, Let me be the Godfather. If the mother did not love me At least may the child do so. Ai, Farewell, Mariagneta, Font of my suffering

Agneta of my very heart, If only I could have you here For just a while of conversation I would not mind to die. Ai, Farewell, Mariagneta, Font of my suffering.

### 15. "El Mariner" (The Sailor) arranged for solo lyra viol

A young maiden sitting at the seashore is embroidering a scarf for the queen. She has run out of silk and asks the sailor to sell her some. The sailor's song lulls her to sleep. She awakes to find herself far out to sea and complains that now she must be a sailor's wife. However he reveals himself to be the son of the king of England.

16. "La Cadena d'Amor" (Love's Chain) for voice, baroque guitar, viola da gamba and theorbo Quan jo n'era petita When I was young en tu vaig posar l'amor I placed all my love in you And now I cannot take it back i ara no l'en puc treure ni amb cadenes de foc Not even with chains of fire.

La cadena de l'amor n'és una trista cadena que l'amor més dolorosa ningú la pot venir a treure

The chain of love Is a sad chain For the most painful love May not be removed by anyone

Tantes vegades me veies que passava el teu carrer: ara sols me podràs veure passant l'enterro primer.

Ouan vegis tu mes germanes totes vestides de dol per poc que tu m'estimessis tindràs un gran desconsol.

A la dona amb qui tu et casis estima-la més que a mi; si per cas en té una nena, posa-li el nom de mi perquè quan sigui grandeta i la cridis, pensa en mi.

So many times you used to see me As I went down your street Now you will only be able to see me Going to my burial.

When you see my sisters Each one dressed in mourning Even though you loved me little You will be most sad

The woman whom you marry, Love her more than me; And if she has a little girl Name her after me So that as she grows up And you call her, think of me.

17. "La Dida" (The Nanny) for voice, baroque guitar, viola da gamba and theorbo El bon Rei se'n va a passeig The good King goes for a walk el bon Rei i la Regina: The good King and his Oueen no queda ningú al Palau There's no one left in the Palace sinó l'infant i la dida. Only the little prince and his nanny.

La dida ja fa un gran foc per veure si dormiria: amb l'ardoreta del foc la dida se n'ha dormida.

Quan la dida es despertà trobà l'infant cendra viva. La dida llença un gran crit: -Valeu-me, Verge Maria!-

The nanny built up a good fire To see if the child would sleep: With the warmth of the fire The nanny has fallen asleep

When the nanny woke up She found the prince a hot pile of ashes The nanny let out a great cry "Save me Virgin Mary!"

Mentre està en 'questes raons, el rei de caçar arriba: –Dida, on teniu l'infant? Perquè jo veure'l voldria.–

La dida no sap què dir i queda tota atordida –Dida, aneu al bressolet, que l'infant hi trobaríeu.–

La dida ja se n'hi va, troba l'infant fent joguina. –Vaga'm la mare de Déu, valga'm la Verge Maria!– And while she is thus beside herself The King returns from the hunt "Nanny, where have put the Prince? Because I would see him"

The nanny Knows not what to say And is at her wits' end. "Nanny go to the nursery And there you will find the little prince."

The nanny goes straight there She finds the Prince in play "So help me, Mother of God, So help me Virgin Mary!"

The nurse's devotion to the blessed Virgin is rewarded with a miracle: Mary appears to the nanny and restores the dead infant alive and well in the nursery.

There are at least three different melodies for this song. Here, the first three verses are the version from Vilanova de Meià. The melody for the remaining verses is from Joan Amades' "les Cent Millors Cançons Populars".

18. "La Calma de la Mar" (Calm at Sea) arranged for two bass viols

This popular song actually has an author: Nicolau Guanybens (Mataró 1826 - Palma 1889). The melody originally comes from his work "Barcarola" for voice and piano. In a somewhat simplified form It has become a classic in the repertoire of Havaneres.

19. "Plany" (Lament) for voice, two bass viols and theorbo

Catalunya en altre tempsCatalonia in other timesella sola es governavaWas governed only by herselfi es feien les seves lleisHer own laws were writtenen sa llengua i no en cap altra.In her own language and no other.Plora, plora, Catalunya,Weep, weep, Catalonia,que ja no et governes ara!For you do not govern yourself now!

Des de ja fa massa temps estrangers són que la manen i en llengua estranya fan lleis que a la nació són contràries Plora, plora, Catalunya! ia que et doblegues ara! For too long Those are foreigners who rule And make the laws in a foreign language That go against the nation. Weep, weep, Catalonia For still you must still stoop.

This song, in form of saraband, probably from the 17th century, originally has a different text and is called "L'Alabau". The text of "Plany" was written by Jaume Massó i Torrents in 1897

20."El Testament d'Amèlia" (Amèlia's Will) arranged for solo baroque lute Amèlia knows that her mother has given her poison. In her testament she distributes her seven castles between the poor, the church and her brother Don Carlos. Her fine clothes are to rot with her in the grave. However she tells her mother that she is bequeathing to her her husband so that the mother may continue to enjoy him without the nuisance of her daughter. She also bequeaths her her slippers so that she may trip and fall down the stairs and break her neck.

21. "Rosa del Folló" (Rosa del Follon) arranged for two bass viols Rosa is tearful because she must marry against her will.

22. "La Mort i l'Enamorat" (Death and the Lover) for voice, baroque guitar, viola da gamba and theorbo

Aquesta nit n'he somniat, somniava i no dormia: somniava que l'amor als meus bracos la tenia.

Mentre estava somniant una veu me'n deixondia: —No sóc pas la teva amor: sóc la Mort, que Déu t'envia. Last night I had a dream, I dreamt and did not sleep, I dreamt of my love That I had her in my arms.

Whilst I was dreaming A voice aroused me: "Indeed I am not your love: I am Death sent to you from God!" A l'instant ja s´ha calçat, en un altre ja es vestia: Ja se'n va prompte al carrer on la seva amor dormia.

Ja'n pica un truc a la porta:— Baixa a obrir, aimada mia, que la Mort m'està buscant: potser aquí no'm trobaria.

Mentres ell n'està parlant, ja veu a la Mort que arriba. —Vaja, vaja, cavaller, que l'hora ja n'és complida.—

Ja l'agafen per les mans i un camí molt llarg enfilen: se'n van per una muntanya on no hi ha més que una ermita. In a trice he is shod, And in an instant dressed: He goes straight to the street Where his loved one was sleeping.

Already he is knocking at the Door. "Come down and open up, my Love, For Death is after me, Perhaps here he will not find me."

While he is speaking, He espies Death arriving. "Well, well, dear sir, Your time is up"

Apprehended, hand in hand They climb a long path, They go to a mountain Where there is but a hermitage.

23. "La Gata i el Belitre" (Cat and Dog) arranged for two renaissance lutes

The cat is spoiled and lives in luxury but the dog is an outcast and nobody cares for him until he is needed to chase off the fox.

This could be a very old song. "Belitre" (beggar, outcast, swindler) is not a part of modern vocabulary and in no other place signifies "Dog" as it does here.

24. "Els Segadors" (The Reapers) arranged for two renaissance lutes

"The reapers" was originally a rather unsubtle erotic song sung during the harvest. New words of a defiant and nationalistic nature were written In 1640 when the "Reapers' Rebellion" broke out against the oppression of the Spanish King Philip IV. In 1892 Francesc Alió composed a work based on this song. Five years later Emili Guanyavents modified the text. Thus was born the National Anthem of Catalonia and established as such by law on the 25th of February 1993.

25. "La Dama de Reus" (The Lady of Reus) arranged for two bass viols

26. "La Presó de Lleida" (Lleida Prison) arranged for solo baroque lute The song explains that there are 33 prisoners accused of burning la Garriga, Conflent and Rosselló. The youngest of them has written a song which they all sing, Pretty, little Margarida is captivated. She asks her father a favour. She says she will not ask for Aragó or Valencia or Barcelona but for the keys of the prison because she has fallen in love with the young prisoner. The father refuses and states that her lover will be the first to hang.

27. "Rossinyol que vas a França" (Nightingale Who Goes to France) arranged for solo lyra viol A young woman asks the Nightingale when he goes to France, to remember her to her mother but not however, to her father because he has married her off to a miserable man.

28. "La Donzella del Rosselló" (The Young Lady of Rossellon) for voice, baroque guitar, viola da

gamba and theorbo Una cançoneta jo la vull cantar treta d'una noia filla d'Organyà

Rica amor primera, t'emportes la flor, t'emportes la palma de tot el Rosselló.

Ella cuina i pasta, fa bugada i tot. Ja l'ha rentadeta en un riu 'bundós.

Rica amor primera, t'emportes la flor, t'emportes la palma de tot el Rosselló A song I want to sing About a girl, Daughter of Organyà.

Rich first Love, You carry off the flower, You are the best In the whole of Rosselló

She cooks and bakes And does the laundry, She has already washed it In a flowing river.

Rich first Love, You carry off the flower, You are the best In the whole of Rosselló Ja l'ha aclarideta en un riu clarós ja l'ha estenedeta en un jardí de flors.

Rica amor primera, ...

Ja l'ha plegadeta en una capsa d'or cada plec que hi feia un sospir o dos.

Rica amor primera,

Son pare l'escolta rera del balcó: - Què sospireu filla? sospireu molt fort!

Rica amor primera

 Bé ho sabeu prou pare, bé, ho sabeu prou vos que me n'heu casada amb un malairós.

Rica amor primera,

•••

She has rinsed it out In a clear river And hung it out In flowery garden.

Rich first Love, etc.

Already she has folded it up In a gold box And with each fold she made she gave a sigh or two.

Rich first Love, etc.

Her father heard it behind the porch "What do you sigh for, daughter? You sigh so loud"

Rich first Love, etc.

"You know very well, father You know very well indeed, For you have married me To a miserable man".

Rich first Love, etc.

29. "Adéu Nina" for voice, baroque guitar, bass viol and theorbo Ouan jo passava As I was passing per Casa Cremada By Burnt House una veu sentia I heard a voice Reason I did not turn back raó no en tornava. que em travessà el cor. That pierced my heart. Ella bé em cridava. She called to me: - Ai, que la gent parla "Ah! People are talking de nosaltres dos! About the two of us"!

Ai, si vós voleu que amb ella no parli a dins d'una cambra l'haureu de tenir ben retiradeta ai, com les floretes en el seu jardí! Ah. If you so wish That with her I should not talk, Then in a room You must keep her; Well apart Like the flowers In her garden.

Pompeu Fabra formalised and normalised Catalan grammar and orthography. Many of the spellings and punctuation in these texts were prevalent previous to his his "N ormes Ortogràfiques" of 1913 and before his dictionary was published in 1931. For instance: M'en llevo would now he Me'n llevo, rera would be rere.

Canigó Ensemble is extremely grateful for the kindness showed to them by the Seminary of Tarragona in allowing them to record in the cloister beside the beautiful Romanesque chapel of St. Paul. Their generosity was twofold. When in the heat of July it became impossible to continue recording there, they made available the hall on the city wall (hence the different acoustics that may be perceived in this recording).