

Fausto Borém & Musa Brasilis

Brazilian Music - 1831 to 2015

Fausto Borém (bass, compositions, arrangements ^{1 to 8})

Ana Taglianetti (voice, scenes ^{2, 5, 6, 7})

Margarida Borghoff (piano ^{2, 3})

Bill Mays (piano ⁴)

Kristin Korb (intros, voice, bass ^{2, 8})

Clara Borém (voice ⁸)

**Jessica Vals, Sônia Ray, Vallery Albright, Rosana Caetano
Alfredo Ribeiro, Leonardo Lopes, Pedro Macedo,
Ricardo Biggio, Ricardo Rodrigues, Rodrigo Olivére** (bass, back vocals ⁸)

Gianfranco Fiorini (bass making ^{1 to 8}, bass entrance ⁸)

- * **1 – *Lessons # 2 and 5*** (Lino José Nunes, 1838)
(bass alone)
- * **2 – *Three modinhas*** (Lino José Nunes, c.1831; arr. Borém, 2015):
 - *Of a Simple Friendship*
 - *If my Sighs Could*
 - *Cupid taking off*(voice, bass, piano)
- * **3 – *Brazilian Waltz*** (Edú Lobo & Chico Buarque - arr. Borém, 2015)
(voice, bass, piano)
- * **4 – *Sinatra's Moony Serenata*** (Fausto Borém & Alfredo Ribeiro, 2015)
(bass, piano)
- * **5 – *Bachianas Brasileiras # 5*** (*Aria and Hammer*) (H. Villa-Lobos - arr. Borém, 2015)
(voice, bass)
- 6 – *Sun and Rain*** (Edú Lobo & Chico Buarque - arr. Borém, 2010)
(voice, bass)
- * **7 – *Prêta-porter du Tafeté*** (João Bosco & Aldir Blanc, arr. Borém, 2015)
(voice, bass)
- * **8 – *All about that bass*** (Meghan Trainor; parody by Borém, 2015)
(voices, bass choir)

(*) World premieres

2015 ISB Convention - Colorado State University – University Theatre

Thursday, June 4, 2015 - 2 p.m.

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Lyrics

Three modinhas

Of a Simple Friendship

(Anonymous lyrics; trans.by Ana Taglianetti)

There are times,
surprising feeling
That a friendship will
inspire

Love that grows out of a
friendship
Is duty we should comply

Oh! Mortal beings unaware
Of sympathy's power and
might

Such a living growing
sympathy
That of love will makes
us die

Once shows the same
heart and nature
That of love will make us
die

Will not feel the heart of
passion
That of love will makes us
die

If my Sighs Could

(Anonymous lyrics; trans.by Ana Taglianetti)

If my sighs could only get
at least close to your ears
You'd know the price
of bearing your absence, dear

Hadn't I seen you sighing
sensitive sigh, so rare
It would cost the price of dying
Such an absence to bear

You'd know
the price
of bearing

It would cost
the price
of dying

Such an absence
Such an absence
My dear

Such an absence
Such an absence
to bear

Cupid taking off

(Lyrics by Tomás A. Gonzaga; trans.by Ana Taglianetti)

In flowery fields
Was cupid playing
His quiver and arrows

Then charming Marília
As the Love God naps
Was hiding and peeking

Then wakes up dear
cupid
The stealing finds out

Aside, by him laying
And after this playtime
In the beds of grass
Unaware of danger
He lays for a rest

And watching his steps
No matter if he's happy

To those who keep
swearing
He answers out loud:
Afraid of my arrows
Were you, of my plans?

In flowery fields
Was cupid playing
Cupid! Marilia...

Who cares if he sleeps?
His weapons she steals
He never perceives

We'll see what comes of
them
Now in mortal's hands!

Bachianas Brasileiras # 5

(Lyrics by Manuel Bandeira; Trans. By Harvey Officer)

Irerê, my little nestling,
from the wilds of Cariri
Irerê, my loved companion,
my singing sweetheart
Where goes my dear?
Where goes Maria?

Ah, sorry is the lot of him
who fain would sing!
Ah! Without his lute
no song of gladness can he bring,
Ah! His whistle shrill must be
his flute for Irerê,
But yours 's the flute
that once in the forest wilds was sounding,

Ah! With its message of grief and woe.
Ah! Your song came forth
from the depths of forest wilds,

Ah! Like summer winds that comfort every
mournful heart.
Ah! Irerê! Sing and enchant me!

Sing once more!
Bring me songs of Cariri!
Sing my lovely songbird,
sing your song again,
sing my Irerê!

Sing of pain and sorrow,
as the morning birds
wake Maria in the dawning
Sing with all your voices
Birds of the woods and the wilds
Sing your songs!
Yem forest birds!

Lá, liá, liá, liá!
Ye! Nestlings of the singing forest wilds.
Lá, liá, liá, liá!
Ye! Nestlings of the mournful forest wilds.

Oh! Your song came forth from the depths
of forest wilds,
Ah! Like summer winds that comfort every
mournful heart.

Sun and Rain

(Lyrics by Chico Buarque; trans.by)

If tonight the weather turns bad
Don't leave alone
Everything may wake out of place
I may not be here

Our life the wind shreds
Your blanket may not be mine
When it calms down
I may not remember you

Yes, a flood may come
And wash all my belongings
Yes, I may like it
Let me go out by myself

It's the sun, the rain, shadows and
light
My body is cold and burns
It may happen, you come to see me
And I may not be here.

Prêta-porter du Tafeté (Ready-to-use Silk Dress)

(Lyrics by Aldir Blanc; trans.by Fausto Borém)

("Ooh la la!")

Partying in *Cocotá*, I saw her hip moves
In a trendy dress (what was that?)
I kissed my saint amulet: Wow, *samba* it!
Ooh la la!
Mon amour, the cabaret ball in on!

Bumping on each other: hei man! What your
problem?
What?... (ha, há, ha!)... I am from Zanzibar.
(So what?)
I was raised there, swetie
Why bother? I am a cousin of the Man:
Villegagnon!

[FRENCH NATIONAL ANTHEM] " Let's go
children of the fatherland!...êh, êh!"

[BRAZILIAN NATIONAL ANTHEM] "...It is
now born in the motherland's skies.."
(My friend...? The hush-hush, my frie

"*Voilà!*", "*Et ça va*", "*patati*", "*patatá*"
"*Boulevard*", "*sarará*", I am from *Mauá*
Square
"*Dendê*", "*matinê*", "*pas de deux*"
"*Mon petit comitê*", "*bambolé*", I will get
ya!

There you go, Mr. Mitterrand!
It is set up for tomorrow morning in
Paquetá
Under a blossoming flame tree
Where I will get you
"*Pompadour*", "*zulú*", "*manjei toi*",
"*bocu*".
(What's the matter, my friend?)

("pago", "côco", "tápa")
("pagodidi", "cocotapá")
(pagodicocô, dicocotapá)
Partying in *Cocotá*!