
The Soundscape of Old Ashkenaz

Ensemble Lucidarium



Concert Program

Eshkolot Project
2 July 2018
Speyer Synagogue, Germany



**GENESIS
PHILANTHROPY
GROUP**



**הסוכנות היהודית
JEWISH AGENCY
FOR ISRAEL ישראל**



Enrico Fink, voice

Avery Gosfield, recorder

Fabio Accurso, lute

Massimiliano Dragoni, percussion, hammer dulcimer

<i>Shir Ha'Shirim</i>	Florentine tradition
<i>Phebi Claro</i>	Anon., Codex Vaticano Reg, 1462, f. 51 (10 th – 11 th century)
<i>Tropo perde'l tempo ki ben non t'ama</i>	Laudario di Cortona
<i>Partite, Amore, adeo</i>	Text: Anon., Italian, before 1286. Melody: <i>Madonna Santa Maria, Laudario di Cortona</i> , (Cortona, Ms. 91)
<i>En consirier et en esmai</i>	Bernart de Ventadorn (1135-1149)
<i>Or Yesha Me'usharim</i>	Shelomo HaBavli, music: traditional
<i>Flores su tant m'abbelis</i>	Folquet de Marseille
<i>Matzor ba'atha ha-'ir</i>	A song of Zemer for the Purim of Guermeisa of 1201 Text: Rabbeynu Mena'em bar Ya'aqov of Wurms
<i>Ma'oz Tzur</i>	Music: Ashkenazy tradition
<i>Eli Tziyon</i>	Ashkenazi traditional
<i>Corrente</i>	Giovanni Lorenzo Baldano (1576-1660), <i>Libro per scriver l'intavolatura per sonare sopra le sordelline</i> , Savona, 1600

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<i>Azo vil ikh zing'n un vil nit ligin</i>	Text: anon., Oxford, Bodleian Ms. opp. add 4 ^o 136 – “Wallich” ms., Music: “Was soll Man op di Abend thun:” <i>Hainhofer Lautenbuch</i> , Jacob van Eyck: “Wat zalmen op den Avond doen”
<i>Ai Warum wilstu hinweken ziehen</i>	Text: anon., “Wallich” ms., Music: from Melchior Frank “Vröhlich in Ehren” (<i>Fasciculus Quodlibeticus</i> , Coburg, 1611)
<i>Epelekh en Barelekh</i>	Transcribed by Moishe Beregovski, as sung by F. Khenkin, Kiev, 1929
Judentanz	Wolf Heckel (ca. 1515 – ca. 1562), <i>Lautten Buch</i> , Strasbourg 1556
<i>Min Hamezar, ich tu' anrufen got</i>	Text: “Wallich” ms., melody: traditional

Ma'oz tzur

Ma'oz tzur yeshu'ati lecha na'eh leshabei'ach,
Tikon beit tefilati vesham todah nezabei'ach,
Le'eit tachin matbei'ach mitzar hamenabei'ach,
Az egmor beshir mizmor chanukat hamizbei'ach.

Ra'ot sav'ah nafshi beyagon kochi kilah,
Chayai meireru bekoshi beshibud malchut eglah,
Uveyado hagedolah hotzi et hasegulah,
Cheil par'o vechol zar'o yardu kaeven bemetzulah.

Devir kadsho hevi'ani vegam sham lo shakateti,
Uva nogeis vehiglani ki zarim avadeti,
Veyein ra'al masachti kim'at she'avarti,
Keitz bavel zerubavel lekeitz shiv'im noshati.

Ma'oz Tzur

O Fortress, Rock of my salvation, unto thee it is becoming to give praise: let my house of prayer be restored, and I will there offer thee thanksgivings when thou shalt have prepared a slaughter of the blaspheming foe, I will complete with song and psalm the dedication of the altar.

Full sated was my soul with ills, my strength was spent with sorrow; they embittered my life by hardship during my subjection to the dominion of Egypt, but God with his great power brought forth the chosen race, while the host of Pharaoh and all his seed sank like a stone into the deep.

To his holy oracle he brought me, yet there also I found no peace, for the oppressor came and led me captive, because I had served strange gods: I had to quaff the wine of bewilderment; well nigh had I perished, when Babylon's end drew near; through Zerubbabel I was saved after seventy years.

Eli Tsiyon

Eli Tsiyon v'areha, k'mo isha b'tzireha, v'chivtulah chagurat sak, al ba'al n'ureha.

Alei armon asher nutash, b'ashmat tson adareha,
v'al biat m'charfei El, b'toch mikdah Khadareha.
Alei galut m'shartei El, ni'imei shir z'mareha,
v'al damam asher shupach, k'mo meimi y'oreha.

Alei hegyon m'choleha, asher damam b'areha,
v'al va'ad asher shamam, uvitul sanhedreha.
Alei zivchei t'mideha, ufidyonei b'choreha,
v'al chilul k'li heichal, umizbach k'toreha.

Alei tapei m'lachaeha, b'nei david g'vireha, v'al yofyam asher khashach,
b'et saru k'tareha.
Alei chavod asher galah, b'et chorban d'vireha
v'al lochatz asher lachatz v'sam sakim khagoreha.

Eli Tsiyon

Mourn Zion and her cities, like a woman in her birth pains,
And like a maiden wrapped in sack-cloth for the husband of her
youth

[א] Mourn the palace that was abandoned in the sheep's negligence of its flock,
[ב] and for the coming of the revulsion of God within the Temple's rooms.
[ג] For the exile of the servants of God, who sing her songs,
[ד] and for their blood that was spilled like the waters of her rivers.

[ה] For the chatter of her dancers which was silenced in her cities,
[ו] and for the gathering that destroyed and canceled her Sanhedrin.
[ז] For the periodic sacrifices and redemption of her firstborns,
[ח] and for the desecration of the vessels of Temple and the altar of her incense.

[ט] For the children of her kings, sons of David her hero,
[י] and for their beauty that was darkened at the time of the removal of her crowns.
[יא] For the glory that was bared at the destruction of her holiest places,
[יב] and for the pressure that was caused and placed sackcloths around her bodies.

Azo vil ikh zingin

Azo vil ikh zingin un' vil nit ligin,
wi' ikh sokh tswai' gibrot'n okhsin fligin.
di' flogin alzo shnelin,
di' beikh kertin zi' tzum himil tzu,
di rukhin tzu der heldin.

Ain ofis un' ain milin shtain
di' shvomin mit onund'r iber rain,
zi' shvomin olso laise
es d'r-fror ain vros uf ain gelindige shne'
tzu pfingst'n uf dos aise.

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Ain helfont din ikh lofin zokh :
durikh ain'n engin mouzin-lokh.
er lif azo grozin shnele.
Ain schof doz h't ain kint d'r-bisin:
d's wor azo grusim un' giferlikh.

Tzu ogspurg stits zikh ain hokhin hous,
da-rib'r flog zikh ain vledir-mous
mit ire shvore laibe
fun dem zelbigin shtos vil zikh d's hous,
ez kunt nit leng'r stin blaib'n

Ain oks un' ain aizil un' ain shvain.
di' zing'n mit ain'n'd'r ain lidelain.
d'r-zu ain fein'n mukin.
der oks der shlug d's ishtormend,
gar shain kunt er di' shtuk'n.

Do-mit vil ikh main lidlain bishlisiin
{und sollr es alle alte vaiber verdrisin.}
un' vil uf-herin zu ligin.
in mein'm l'nd zain di' laiz un' floud
olzo gros / olz hi' di' bek un' di' tzigin.

I would now like to sing – And don't wish to lie –
About how I saw two roasted oxen fly.
They flew so quickly, With their bellies turned towards the heavens,
Their backs towards hell.

An ape and a millstone,
Swam together in the Rhine.
They swam so lightly.
A frog froze on a soft snowdrift,
On the ice on Pentacost Day.

I saw an elephant running
Through a narrow mousehole
He ran so very quickly.
A sheep bit a child: How frightening and dangerous was he!

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In Augsburg, there stands a tall house,
Over it, a bat flew
With his heavy body.
With the same blow, the house did fall:
It could no longer stay standing.

An ox, and a donkey and a swine,
are singing together a little song.
Together with a fine mosquito.
The ox, he played (hit) the instrument, performing the piece very beautifully

With this, I'd like to end my song,
(And may it annoy all of the old ladies,
And herewith would like to give up lying.
Where I come from, the lice and fleas
Are as big as the rams and goats are here.

Ai', warum wilstu hinweken zihen

Ai', warum wilstu hinweken zihen,
Main herz, main ainigs trost?
Un' wen wilstu wider herkumen,
Un' das du mikh erlost.

Recht mit'n in dem mayen,
Wen al das bloi'en tut,
Wen zikh di' shonin wald foiglayn
Ermay'en mit and'ri tirlikh gut.

Akh maydl'n, wolstu frayen?
Zo' hor mayn'r nokh ayn ior:
Kumt mir kayn and'ri in mayn'n zin
Zo nem ikh dikh nokh für wor.

Ain jor wil ikh warten,
Ain jor get bald darhin.
Ob dir kain ander, kain ander,
Mecht kumen in dainem sin.

Es ist kain apel so rosen rot,
Es steket kain wurm darein:
Es ist kain maidlen so hibsh un' fain,
Es firt (k)ain falshen sin.

Ai', warum wilstu hinweken zihen

Oh, why do you want to leave,
My heart, my only solace?
And when will you return,
To bring me some relief?

Right in the middle of May,
When everything is in bloom:
When the lovely birds of the woods
"May" together so beastly well.

Wait, maid, do you want to make love?
Then, I'll stay another year
And if I don't meet any other that I fancy,
I'll take you on for real.

I can wait a year:
A year goes quickly by.
But no other
Must attract your fancy.

.
There is no apple so red
That it is free of worms,
And no maid so lovely and fine
That she is free of false intentions.

Epelekh un' barelekh

Epelekh un' barelekh,
Vi' biter zainen di kerelekh.
A' der almen nemt di meyd,
Bagist zi zikh mit trerelkh.

Greisse Fisch un' klaine fisch
Zainen in di' Taichen:
A' di almen' nemt di meyd,
Kenn zi zikh zu kainem nit glaichen

Fikhsen fell, un berish fel,
Iz dokh gut af futer:
Az di almen' nemt di meyd,
Hot was tsu klogen fater un' Mutter

A gutter vayn n'a schlekhter fas
Heibt er on tzu zayern.
A' der almen nemt di meyd,
Heibt zi on tzu troyern.

Az der epele iz royt,
A vereml derinen...
A' der almen nemt di meyd,
Vert er falsh in zayn zinen.

Epelekh un' barelekh

Little apples, little pears,
How bitter are their seeds.
When a widower weds a young girl,
She will be bathed in little tears.

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The big fish and the little fish
Are together in the pond
When a widower weds a maiden,
She is worse off than any other.

A fox skin, or a bearskin
Can also make a fine fur:
When a widower marries a maiden,
It gives her father and mother something to regret

A good wine in a bad barrel
Begins to sour.
As the widower weds the young girl,
Her sadness begins.

If the apple is red,
There will be a worm within.
When a widower weds a young girl,
His intentions are false.

Min Hametzar

Min hamezar, ich tu anruf'n got,
Der uns hilft ous aler not.
Un' speizet uns dos teglich brot,
Loben welen mir in fru' un spot.
Dorum ste' ich do un' sog also :
Ki gawar alejnu hasdo.

Haschem jissborech li, Ich fürcht mich nit,
Der uns ale zeit wol behüt.
Un' verbergit mich in seiner hut,
Dorum izt mein bit.
Dorum...

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Tow lahasoss b'Haschem, weder an ider man,
Der uns vol beschützen un' beschürmen kan.
Als Mathesjahu, der from man,
Dorum gedenken mich och daran.
Dorum...

Kol hagogim, zi' uns umreingt hob'n,
Sen'n kum'n vor Jeruschalaim zu trob'n.
Hob'n etlicheh bruder di' hout tun obschob'n,
doch sen'n si gebleb'n bei irem glob'n
Dorum...

Lo 'omess, ich vil leb'n,
wil Hasschem jisborech ergeb'n.
Un ler'n gemoreh, pirusch, thosofoss och darneben.
Eviger her, kain ander, zu dir vil ich mich ker'n.
Dorum...

Me'ess Hasschem hojesso sos
ich wol ales beser wos,
es mecht in di' zeit wol kum'n,
Ich mocht so wol lern'n als Rabi Josef Oschkenoz.
Oder mocht alzo reich zein als Meizl'n wos

Min Hametzar

From my torment, I call on God,
Who helps us out of all problems,
And gives us our daily bread,
It is our wish to praise him early and late:
Therefore, I stand here and say in this way:
Your great mercy stands over us.

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May God's name be praised,
I fear not,
for He protects us so well in every moment,
and shelters me in his home,
therefore...

It's better to trust in G*d, rather than in Man,
He that so well shields and protects us.
Just like Mathessjahu,
the pious man, my thoughts are upon Him.
therefore...

All of the gentiles, that surrounded us,
Came before Jerusalem to gather
They razed the skin of many a brother,
who despite all, still stood by their belief.
therefore...

I will not die, I want to live,
I want to give honor upon Hasschem.
And study the Gemareh, the commentaries, the Tosefta, and more, Immortal Lord,
and towards no other, do I wish to turn.
therefore...

My desire is to improve myself,
I wish that I were better at everything.
Perhaps it will come with time.
I would like to learn as much as RJA,
Or would like to be as rich as Meislin was.
therefore...