

风·雅·颂

Ode to Motherland

A Celebration of Chinese Poetry and Folk Songs

Daiyao Zhong (BM '19, MM '23), Director

Shiyu Tan, Coach-Pianist

with **Zihan Xiu**, soprano

Yucheng Jin, baritone

Xianghao Wen, tenor

and **Shuying Li**, soprano

*This concert is proudly supported by Manhattan School of Music
and made possible by the generosity of Mr. Dufan Li, owner of Mogao Hospitality Group.*

SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 5, 2023 | 3 PM
GORDON K. AND HARRIET GREENFIELD HALL

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PROGRAM

Part I: Ancient Poetry 雅乐

春秋时期 选自《诗经》 (*From Shi King, Spring and Autumn Period*)

770–476 BCE

ZHAO JIPING

(b. 1945)

关雎 (*Cooing And Wooing*)

Daiyao Zhong, mezzo-soprano

汉朝 司马相如 (*By Sima Xiangru, Han Dynasty*)

179–117 BCE

LI YAN

(b. 1989)

凤求凰 (*Phoenix*)

Zihan Xiu, soprano

唐朝 韩愈 (*By Han Yu, Tang Dynasty*)

768–824 CE

ZHAO JIPING

(b. 1945)

幽兰操 (*Virtues of the Silent Orchid*)

Daiyao Zhong, mezzo-soprano

北宋 苏轼 (*By Su Shi, Northern Song Dynasty*)

1037–1101 CE

QING ZHU

(1893–1959)

大江东去 (*The Mighty River Flows Eastward*)

Yucheng Jin, baritone

南宋 陆游 (*By Lu You, Southern Song Dynasty*)

1125–1210 CE

ZHOU YI

(1923–2019)

钗头凤 (*Phoenix Hairpin*)

Xianghao Wen, tenor

元朝 贯云石 (*By Guan Yuanshi, Yuan Dynasty*)

1286–1324 CE

GAO WEIJIE

(b. 1938)

红绣鞋·欢情 (*Red Embroidered Shoes*)

Zihan Xiu, soprano

清朝 郑燮 (*By Zheng Xie, Qing Dynasty*)

1693–1766 CE

WANG ZHENYA

(1922–2019)

渔翁·道情 (*Fisherman*)

Zihan Xiu, soprano

民国 李叔同 (*By Li Shutong, Republic of China*)

1880–1942 CE

JOHN POND ORDWAY

(1824–1880)

送别 (*Bidding Farewell*)

Intermission

Part II: Folk Songs 民风

江苏 (Jiangsu folk song)

茉莉花 (*Jasmine Flower*)

广东 (Cantonese folk song)

彩云追月 (*Rosy Clouds Chasing the Moon*)

Daiyao Zhong, mezzo-soprano

云南 (Yunnan folk song)

想亲娘 (*Missing My Mother*)

(arr. Ding Shande, 1911-1995)

哈萨克族 (Kazakh folk song)

在那遥远的地方 (*From Afar*)

(arr. Wang Luobin, 1913-1996)

Xianghao Wen, tenor

维吾尔族 (Uyghur folk song)

亚鲁 (*Yalu*)

维吾尔族 (Uyghur folk song)

一杯美酒 (*A glass of fine wine*)

Shuying Li, soprano

蒙古族 (Inner Mongolian folk song)

敕勒歌 (*A Shepherd's Song for Chi Le Mountain*)

(arr. Liu Zhou, b.1981)

Zihan Xiu, soprano

蒙古族 (Inner Mongolian folk song)

鸿雁 (*Swan Geese*)

Yucheng Jin, baritone

朝鲜族 (Chinese Korean folk song)

阿里郎组曲 (*Arirang Suite*)

Zihan Xiu, soprano

Ode to Motherland 国颂

SHU NAN

(b. 1971)

灯火里的中国 (*The Lights of China*)

TRANSLATIONS

关雎 *Cooing And Wooing*

关关雎鸠，在河之洲。	By riverside are cooing, A pair of turtledoves;
窈窕淑女，君子好逑。	A good young man is wooing, A fair maiden he loves.
参差荇菜，左右流之。	Water flows left and right, Of cress long here, short there;
窈窕淑女，寤寐求之。	The youth yearns day and night, For the good maiden fair.
求之不得，寤寐思服。	His yearning grows so strong, He can not fall asleep,
悠哉悠哉，辗转反侧。	But tosses all night long, So deep in love, so deep!
参差荇菜，左右采之。	Now gather left and right, Cress long or short and tender!
窈窕淑女，琴瑟友之。	O lute, play music bright, For the bride sweet and slender!
参差荇菜，左右芼之。	Feast friends at left and right, On cress cooked till tender!
窈窕淑女，钟鼓乐之。	O bells and drums, delight, The bride so sweet and slender!

司马相如-凤求凰 *Phoenix*

有一美人兮，见之不忘。	A sight on beauty causes insomnia.
一日不见兮，思之如狂。	A day in separation makes mania.
凤飞翱翔兮，四海求凰。	Roving and roaming I look for the figure.
无奈佳人兮，不在东墙。	Over here and there chances seem no bigger.
将琴代语兮，聊写衷肠。	Tunes I played and tenderness I displayed.
何时见许兮，慰我彷徨。	Never accepted as I requested.
愿言配德兮，携手相将。	To hold your heart in arms is what I wish.
不得於飞兮，使我沦亡。	Yet the attempts in vain let me perish.

韩愈-幽兰操 *Virtues of the Silent Orchid*

兰之猗猗，扬扬其香。	The orchid is flourishing, its fragrance spreads.
众香拱之，幽幽其芳。	Adored by all the followers, above and beyond.
不采而佩，于兰何伤？	If no one plucks one to wear it, how could that harm the orchid?
以日以年，我行四方。	I have been traveling everywhere, for years on end.
文王梦熊，渭水决涉。	King Wen found the talent he sought, strong and prosperous his country got.
采而佩之，奕奕其芳。	May my wisdom one day be appreciated, the way the fragrant orchid is picked.
雪霜茂茂，蕾蕾于冬。	Under the cold snow blanket, orchid is budding.
君子之守，子孙之昌。	A gentleman keeps proper conduct, his offspring will be prospering.

苏轼-大江东去 *The Mighty River Flows Eastward*

大江东去，浪淘尽，
千古风流人物。
故垒西边，人道是，
三国周郎赤壁。
乱石穿空，
惊涛拍岸，
卷起千堆雪。
江山如画，
一时多少豪杰。
遥想公瑾当年，
小乔初嫁了，
雄姿英发。
羽扇纶巾，谈笑间，
檣櫓灰飞烟灭。
故国神游，多情应笑我，
早生华发。
人生如梦，
一尊还酹江月。

The waves of the mighty River flowing eastward
Have swept away the brilliant figures of a thousand ages
West of the old fortress, so people say
Is Lord Zhou's Red Cliff of the time of the Three Kingdoms
The tumbling rocks thrust into the air
The roaring surges dash upon the shore
Rolling into a thousand drifts of snow
The River and the mountains make a vivid picture
What a host of heroes once were!
It reminds me of the young Lord Zhou then
When the fair Xiao Qiao newly married him,
His valorous features were shown forth.
With a feather fan and a silken cap, amid talking
and laughing
He put his enemy's ships to ashes and smoke
While my thoughts wander in the country of old,
people might laugh
At my early grey hair
Ah! Life is but like a dream, with a glass of wine
Let me yet pour a libation to the moon on the river

陆游-钗头凤 *Phoenix Hairpin*

红酥手，黄滕酒，
满城春色宫墙柳。
东风恶，欢情薄。
一怀愁绪，
几年离索。
错，错，错！
春如旧，人空瘦，
泪痕红浥鲛绡透。
桃花落，闲池阁。
山盟虽在，锦书难托。
莫，莫，莫！

Pink hands so fine, gold-vine wine,
Spring paints green willows palace walls cannot confine.
East wind unfair, happy times rare,
In my heart sad thoughts throng:
We've severed for years long.
Wrong, wrong, wrong!
Spring is as green, in vain she's lean,
Her red silk scarf soak'd with tears.
Peach blossoms fall, near desert'd hall.
Our oath is still there, lo! No word to her can go.
No, no, no!

贯云石-红绣鞋·欢情 *Red Embroidered Shoes*

挨着、靠着云窗同坐，
看着、笑着月枕双歌，
听着、数着、愁着、
怕着，早四更过。
四更过情未足，
情未足夜如梭。
天哪，更闰一更妨甚么！

Sitting next to each other, leaning on the window,
Looking at each other, singing together to the moon
Listening, counting, worrying,
Fearing that it will soon be dawn.
The dawn is over but our love is not
The night is too short for our passion
O God, what's the matter if we spend another hour!

郑燮-渔翁·道情 *Old Fisherman*

老渔翁，一钓竿，
靠山崖，傍水湾，
扁舟来往无牵绊。
沙鸥点点轻波远，
荻港萧萧白昼寒。
高歌一曲斜阳晚，
一霎时，波摇金影，
蓦抬头，月上东山。

An old fisherman with a fishing rod,
By the cliff, by the water bay,
The little boat is untethered, comes and goes freely.
With a few gulls, with a light wave,
The port is even cold during the day.
Sing a song and it's sunset already,
In an instant, the wave sways with a golden halo,
Suddenly looked up, the moon is above the east hill.

李叔同-送别 *Bidding Farewell*

长亭外，古道边，
芳草碧连天。
晚风拂柳笛声残，
夕阳山外山。
天之涯，地之角，
知交半零落。
一瓢浊酒尽余欢，
今宵别梦寒。

Outside the long corridor, along the ancient road,
The green grass seemed to connect with the sky.
Under the night breeze swung the willows, the
melancholic melody from an old flute echoed.
Whilst the descending sun illuminated mountains
by mountain.
At the edge of the sky and the corner of the land,
The friends in hearts have gone their separate ways.
If only we had a bottle of distilled wine to celebrate the
rare reunion;
Then it wouldn't be so cold tonight.

江苏民歌 茉莉花 *Jiangsu Folk Song: Jasmine Flower*

好一朵美丽的茉莉花，
芬芳美丽满枝桠，
又香又白人人夸。
让我来将你摘下，
送给别人家。
茉莉花呀茉莉花。
好一朵茉莉花，
满园花开香也香不过她。

我有心采一朵戴，
又怕看花的人儿骂。
我有心采一朵戴，
又怕来年不发芽。

What a beautiful jasmine,
Fragrance and beauty fill every branch,
Fragrant and white, everyone praises it.
Let me pluck you,
To give to others.
Jasmine, Jasmine.
What a jasmine,
Its smell is sweeter than all abloom flowers in
the garden.
I want to pick up one to wear,
I am afraid of being scolded by the gardener.
I want to pick up one to wear,
But I am afraid of it will not sprout next year.

广东民歌 彩云追月 *Cantonese Folk Song: Colorful Clouds Chasing the Moon*

明月究竟在哪方
白昼自潜藏 夜晚露毫茫
光辉普照世间上
漫照着平阳 又照着桥梁
皓影千家人共仰
难逢今夕风光 一片欢欣气象
月照彩云上
熏风轻掠
如入山荫心向往
如立明月旁 如上天堂
身躬摇荡 俯身遥望世界上

弯弯月儿夜渐浓
月光伴清风 月色更朦胧
倒映湖中她面容
柔柔身影中 点点相思愁
月色似是旧人梦
遥问故人可知否 心中望相逢
唯有请明月 带走我问候
彩云追着月儿走

Where is the bright moon
Hidden by day, exposed at night
Shining brightly onto the world
Shining on the land and shining on the bridge
Thousands of family share your brightness
The scenery is rare tonight, everywhere full of joy
The moon shines on the colorful clouds
Scented wind swings by softly
Like walking into a forest
Like standing by the moon, like in heaven
My body sways, leaning over to look at the world
from above
The night is getting darker with the crescent moon
Moonlight with the breeze, the moonlight is more hazy
Reflecting her face in the lake
A little bit of lovesickness in the soft figure
Under the moonlight I dream of old friends
I ask from a distance, do you know I long for reunion
But I could only ask the moon to take my greeting
Colorful clouds chasing the moon

云南民歌 想亲娘 *Kazakh Folk Song: Missing My Mother*

胡桃开呀花吊哦吊常啊
远离家乡想亲呀娘
娘想儿来想呀想到老
儿想亲娘哭断呀肠
山高也有人呀行路
水深还有渡船咯人
渡船哥哥先渡我
渡我回家看亲呀娘
船到江心哟不呐拢岸
远望青山不一样长

The walnuts are blooming
I miss my mother who's far away from home
My mother miss me always and grey hair grow
I miss her always and tears fall off
There are people in the mountains regardless height
The water is deep and there is a ferry regardless depth
Please ferry me first
Ferry me back home to my mother
The boat arrives at the heart of the river
The green hills looks not the same from the distance

哈萨克族民歌 在那遥远的地方

Kazakh Ethnic Group Folk Song: From Afar

在那遥远的地方 有位好姑娘
人们走过了她的帐房
都要回头留恋地张望
她那粉红的笑脸 好像红太阳
她那美丽动人的眼睛
好像晚上明媚的月亮
我愿抛弃了财产
跟她去放羊
每天看着她动人的眼睛
好像美丽金边的衣裳
我愿做一只小羊 坐在她身旁
我愿她拿着细细的皮鞭
不断轻轻打在我身上

In that faraway place there is a nice girl
people walked past her tent
have to turn back and look
her pink smile like a red sun
her beautiful eyes
like the bright moon at night
I am willing to give up my possessions
follow her to herd the sheep
every day look into her beautiful eyes
like beautiful gold-rimmed clothes
I would like to be a lamb sitting beside her
I wish she had a thin leather whip
keep hitting me lightly

维吾尔族民歌 亚鲁

Uyghur Folk Song*: *Yalu (My Beloved)*

Beams are sparkling on the peak,
Ah, that ain't beams, that's the burning
fire of love.

ئېگىز ئېگىز ۋاي تاغ بېشىدا چىراغ كۆيدىدۇ
چىراغ ئەمەس يارىنىڭ ئوتى يۈرەك كۆيدىدۇ

Eagle is flying above the peak,
Ah, that ain't eagle, that's my beloved's
flowing voice of my beloved.

ئېگىز ئېگىز ۋاي تاغ باشىدا قۇرغۇي ئەگىدىدۇ
يۇ ئەگىگەن ۋاي قۇرغۇي ئەمەس ۋاي يالا ئەگىدىدۇ

I was one, and I am a thousand,
I would give up my soul for you,
Wherever you are, please call me "Yalu"
There is no flower like you,
Even there is, not beautiful as you.
Wherever you are, please call me "Yalu".

بىر دانە ئىدىم يارەي مېڭە دانە بولدىم
ئەقلى ھۇشۇمدىن يىئۆرگىلەي بېگانە بولدىم
خۇشتارمەن ساڭا ئامرىغىم يارىم دىگەيسەن
سەندەك قىزىل گۈل يارەي ھەر جايدا بولماس
ھەر جايدا بولسا ئۆرگمەي سىنىڭچە بولماس
خۇشتارمەن ساڭا ئامرىغىم ۋاي يارىم دىگەيسەن

维吾尔族民歌 一杯美酒

Uyghur Folk Song*: *A Glass of Fine Wine*

My love is like a glass of wine
My love
The eagle on Tianshan Mountain
just hovers,
But not fly over the mountain top
Lovers surround me and
do not leave
Ah... my lover
Your beautiful face always
attracts me
I'm suffering
Please accept a glass of wine
from my soul
A glass of fine wine is a glass
of sweet wine
Drink it, it will make you drunk
A glass of sweet wine is a glass
of aromatic wine
Drink it, it will make you drunk

مېنىڭ مۇھەببىتىم بىر ئىستاكان ھاراققا ئوخشايدۇ
سۆيۈملۈكۈم
، تىەنشەن تېغىدىكى بۈركۈت پەقەت لەيلەپ تۇرىدۇ
ئەمما تاغ چوققىسىدا ئۇچمايدۇ
ئاشىق-مەشۇقلار مېنى ئوربۇالىدۇ ، ئايرىلىشنى خالىمايدۇ
ئاه ... سۆيۈملۈكۈم
گۈزەل چىرايىڭىز مېنى دائىم جەلپ قىلىدۇ
مەن سىز ئۈچۈن ئازابلىنىۋاتىمەن
جېنىم ئۈچۈن بىر ئىستاكان ھاراقنى قوبۇل قىلىڭ
بىر ئىستاكان ئېسىل شاراب بىر ئىستاكان تاتلىق ھاراق
ئىچمىڭ ، ئۇ سىزنى مەست قىلىدۇ
بىر ئىستاكان تاتلىق ھاراق بىر ئىستاكان خۇشپۇراق شاراب
ئىچمىڭ ، ئۇ سىزنى مەست قىلىدۇ

*Uyghur reads right to left

内蒙民歌 敕勒歌 Inner Mongolian Folk Song: *A Shepherd's Song for Chi Le Mountain*

心随天地走 意被牛羊牵	My heart follows the world, my mind is led by cattle and sheep
大漠的孤烟 拥抱落日圆	The solitary smoke in the desert embraces the setting sun
在天的尽头 与月亮聊天 篝火映着脸 醉了套马杆	Chatting with the moon at the end of the sky The bonfire reflects the face, drunk with a horse pole in hand
心随天地走 寻找那达观	Follow your heart, go around the world to find that spectacle
情缘你在哪 姑娘问着天 敕勒川 阴山下 天穹穹庐 笼盖四野 天苍苍 野茫茫	Predestined love, where are you? The girl asked the sky By the side of the rill, at the foot of the hill, The grassland stretches 'neath the firmament tranquil. The boundless grassland lies, beneath the boundless skies.
风吹草低见牛羊	When the winds blow and grass bends low, the sheep and cattle emerge

内蒙民歌 鸿雁 Inner Mongolian Folk Song: *Swan Geese*

鸿雁 天空上 对对排成行	Swan geese, up above, flying in formation
江水长 秋草黄	The river is long, autumn is coming to an end
草原上 琴声忧伤	Sorrow is the music on the prairie
鸿雁 向南方 飞过芦苇荡	Wild swan geese, heading south over the reed marshes
天苍茫 雁何往 心中是北方家乡	The sky is vast, where you head to? Home is in the north
鸿雁 北归还 带上我的思念	Wild geese, when you return, take my yearning
歌声远 琴声颤	The song is fading, the music is trembling
草原上 春意暖	Warm is the spring on the prairie
鸿雁 向苍天 天空有多遥远	Wild goose, flying through the sky, how far is the sky
酒喝干 再斟满	Drink up, fill again
今夜不醉不还	For tonight is the last

朝鲜族民歌 阿里郎组曲 Chinese Korean Ethnic Group Folk Song: *Arirang Suite*

本调阿里郎 Arirang (아리랑)

아리랑 아리랑 아라리요 Arirang, arirang, arariyo,
아리랑 고개로 넘어간다 Going away through the Mountain Pass.
나를 버리고 가시는님은 My sweetheart is leaving alone after abandoning me.
십리도 못가서 발병난다 Your feet will ache terribly before walking ten miles.

珍岛阿里郎 Jindo Arirang (진도 아리랑)

(refrain)

아리아리랑 스리스리랑 아라리가 났네 Ari-ari-rang, suri-suri-rang, Ara-riga nat-ne-e-,
에헤이! Hei! Hei!

아리랑 흥흥흥 아라리가 났네 Arirang, eung-eung-eung ara-ri-ga nat-ne

(verse & refrain)

저건너 저 처녀 눈매를 보소 That girl came up to me and made eye contact with me
겉눈은 감고서 속눈만 떴네 When I open and close my eyes, all I think
about is her

저건너 앞산에 봉화가 떴네 The sun sets over that western mountain
우리님 오시는가 마중을 가세 Preparing to see my lover

灯火里的中国 *The Lights of China*

都市的街巷 已灯影婆娑 The streets and alleys of the city have been filled with
lights and reflections
社区暖暖流淌的欢乐 The warm and flowing joy of the community
远山的村落 火苗闪烁 Flames flicker in the villages in the distant mountains
渐渐明亮小康的思索 Gradually bright and well-off thinking
归港的船帆 从灯塔掠过 The sails returning to the port pass by the lighthouse
追梦脚步月下交错 Dream chasing footsteps crisscross under the moon
广场焰火在节日诉说 Fireworks in the square tell on festivals
星空升腾时代的巍峨 The towering sky of the age of rising stars
灯火里的中国 青春婀娜 The graceful Chinese youth in the light
灯火里的中国 胸怀辽阔 China in the lights has a vast mind
灯火漫卷的万里山河 Thousands of miles of mountains and rivers full of lights
初心唤回了百年承诺 The original heart has recalled a hundred-year promise
灯火里的中国 青春婀娜 The graceful Chinese youth in the light
灯火里的中国 胸怀辽阔 China in the lights has a vast mind
灯火灿烂的中国梦 The brightly lit Chinese dream
灯火荡漾着心中的歌 The lights are shining in my heart