

Programma 25 november 2023

Klankenroute Dieric Bouts

Hello to all the singers of the world

Kergotamine (wij zijn de orgelpijpjes)

Haida

Shosholoza (uit Zuid-Afrika, arr. M. Detterbeck)

Eerste stem: Shosholoza .../Stimela stimela hamba, stimela stimela fff

Shosholoza, a wo ya ku'e zontaba, stimela, a him! Shosholoza, a wo ya ku'e zontaba, stimela, a him! Wen' uyabaleka, a wo ya ku'e zontaba, stimela, a him! Wen' uyabaleka, a wo ya ku'e zontaba, stimela, a him! Wu wuh! Aje wu wuh! Aje stimela hamba. A wo ya ku'e ...

Tweede en derde stem: Him him a him ... tsch

Shosholoza kule zontaba, stimela siphum'e South Africa. (2x) Wen' uyabaleka kule zontaba, stimela siphum'e South Africa. (2x) Stimela hamba (8x) Shosholoza.

Viva, viva

Viva, viva, la bottiglia, viva, viva, l'allegria; non più bella compagnia, nel gran mondo non si dà. La bottiglia, l'allegria, non più ... Viva! Viva! No, no, no, no nel gran mondo non si dà.

Jan De Mulder

Jan de Mulder, met zijne lere kulder en zijn lere broeksken aan, zoude zo gere zonder lantere, zoude zo gere te vrijen gaan.

Hier is het vlees en daar is de vis en daar is het manneke pis, vlees en de vis, manneke pis en daar is de vogel die bedriegelijk is.

Hier is de zon en daar is de maan, en daar is de kraaiende haan, zon en de maan, kraaiende haan, vlees en de vis, manneke pis en daar is de vogel die bedriegelijk is.

Hier is het glas en daar is de kan en daar is de dronkene Jan, glas en de kan, dronkene Jan, zon en de maan, kraaiende haan, vlees en de vis, manneke pis en daar is de vogel die bedriegelijk is.

Hier is de(n) hond en daar is de kat en daar is d' Oostindische rat, hond en de kat, Oostind'sche rat, glas en de kan, dronkene Jan, zon en de maan, kraaiende haan, vlees en de vis, manneke pis en daar is de vogel die bedriegelijk is.

Tutira mai (trad. Maori song, arr. A. Ritchie)

Tutira mai nga iwi, Tatou, tatou e (2x) Whaia te maramatanga, Me te aroha, enga iwi kia tapatahi kia kotahira, Tatou tatou e.

Tutira mai nga iwi, iwi, Tatou, tatou e (2x) Whaia te maramatanga, Me te aroha, enga iwi kia tapatahi kia kotahira, Tatou (tatou) e. Tatou tatou e.

Kender – nóta (Lajos Bárdos)

Elvettettem kenderkémet felibe, felibe, páncér pillangója. Leszedettem ...Evettem ...
Eláztattam ... [E] kenderkém kenderkém, páncér pillangója, páncér pillangója.]

Hazahoztam kenderkémet felibe, felibe, páncér pillangója. Megfonattam, megszöttetem,
kiszabattam, megvarrattam, felvettettem kenderkémet felibe felibe, páncér pillangója.
Elszaggattam!

Elszaggattam kenderkémet, jaj, jaj, jaj, a kenderkémet, páncér pillangója (2x)

Keshet L'vana (J.Hadar)

Bo yavo haboker zakh v'chakhlili, mishehu yimtza li or biktzei darki.

Ma n'-va-keish baderekh, ma nomar? Ma n'-va keish b'-sheket, ma?

Rak sheyorik hadeshe, rak shtizrach hashemesh u-v' orah lituf rakh li v'lakh.

Rak eyorik hadesherak shetizrach hashemesh u-v'-orah lituf rakh lakh.

Yeled t'khol einayim liyiftach haor. B'einav hash'tayim liyomar hakol.

Ma n'-va-keish baderekh, ma nomar? Ma n'-va keish b'-sheket, ma?

Rak sheyorik hadeshe, rak shtizrach hashemesh u-v' orah lituf rakh li v'lakh.

Rak eyorik hadesherak shetizrach hashemesh u-v'-orah lituf rakh lakh.

Mishehu yimtzali keshet l'-vana. Umitokh hakeshet tzlilmeitar nifla.

Vivre aimer (Volkslied uit het Midden- Oosten, arr. Laura Hawley , tekst Louis Ferdinand Céline)

TUTTI 'Al-ham- du-lil-lah. (2x) Chantons, chantons, 'Al-ham- du-lil-lah!

Ta- la'-al- ba- d- ru' 'a- lay- na min tha- niy- ya- ti'l- wa-da' wa- ja- ba l shu- k- ru 'a- lay – na
ma- da 'a lil – la- hi da'.

Maat 31: Tweede en derde stem Ta- la'-al- ba- d- ru' 'a- lay- na min tha- niy- ya- ti'l- wa-da'
wa- ja- ba l shu- k- ru 'a- lay – na ma- da 'a lil – la- hi da'. O!

Maat 31: Eerste stem 'Al-ham- du-lil-lah. (2x) Chantons, chantons, 'Al-ham- du-lil-lah!

Maat 43: Eerste stem

Vivre, c'est aimer. Aimer, c'est comprendre. Comprendre, c'est partager. Partager, c'est donner. Donner, c'est aimer. Aimer, aimer, c'est vivre.

Maat 58: Eerste stem

Vivre, c'est aimer. Aimer, c'est comprendre. Comprendre, c'est partager. Partager, c'est donner. Donner, c'est aimer. Aimer, aimer, c'est vivre. -----

Maat 58: Tweede en derde stem

Vivre, vivre c'est aimer. Aimer, aimer c'est comprendre. 'Al-ham- du-lil-lah! Partager, c'est donner. Donner, donner c'est aimer. 'Al-ham- du-lil-lah!

Maat 72: TUTTI

Aimer, c'est vivre! Ta- la'-al- ba- d- ru' 'a- lay- na min tha- niy- ya- ti'l- wa-da' wa- ja- ba l shu- k- ru 'a- lay – na ma- da 'a lil – la- hi da'.

Maat 89: Tweede en derde stem Ta- la'-al- ba- d- ru' 'a- lay- na min tha- niy- ya- ti'l- wa-da' wa- ja- ba l shu- k- ru 'a- lay – na ma- da 'a lil – la- hi da'.

Maat 89: Eerste stem 'Al-ham- du-lil-lah. (2x) Chantons, chantons, 'Al-ham- du-lil-lah!

TUTTI 'Al-ham- du-lil-lah. (2x) Chantons, chantons, 'Al-ham- du-lil-lah! Chantons, chantons ---
(opsplitsen) 'Al-ham- du-lil-lah! 'Al-ham- du-lil-lah!

Boerinetje van buiten (uit Nederland, bew. S. Van Vaerenberg)

Boerinetje van buiten, buiten, buiten, ha! Haring, paling, verse kabeljauw, jauw, jauw.
Haring, paling, verse kabeljauw.

Boerinetje van buiten en koopt gij gene vis? Welneen ik, Amelieken, ik weet niet wat dat is?
't Is haring, 't is paling, 't is verse kabeljauw, jauw, jauw. 't Is haring, 't is paling, 't is verse kabeljauw. Boerinetje ...

Cockles and mussels (uit Ierland, bew. W. Gohl)

1. In Dublin's fair city where the girls are so pretty, i first set my eyes on sweet Molly Malone, as she wheeled her wheel barrow thro' streets broad and narrow, crying: 'Cockles and mussels! Alive, alive O! ...
2. She was a fishmonger, but sure 't was no wonder, for so were father and mother before; and they each wheeled there barrow through streets ...
3. She died of a fever, and no one could save her, and that was the end of sweet Molly Malone; But her ghost wheels her barrow through streets ...

The wellerman

1. There once was a ship that put to sea. The name of the ship was the 'Billy of tea'. The winds blew up; her bow dipped down. Oh, blow, my bully boys, blow.
2. She had not been two weeks from shore, when down on her a right whale bore. The captain called all hands and swore, he'd take that whale in tow.
3. Before the boat had hit the water, the whale's tail came up and caught her. All hands to the side, harpooned and fought her when she dived down low.
4. For 40 days or even more the line went slack, then tight once more. All boats were lost, there were only four, but still that whale did go.
5. As far as I've heard, the fight's still on; the line's not cut and the whale's not gone. The wellerman makes his regular call, to encourage the captain crew at all!

Refrein: Soon may the Wellerman come to bring us sugar and tea and rum. One day, when the tonguin' is done, we'll take our leave and go.

Viire takka

Viire takka, tulevad kolm meresõidu masinat, neil kõigil suitsutorud peal, vaat kolm suurt laeva seisvad seal. Päev ju jõudnud õhtule, seab meri ka end unele: vaiksemaks jääbvetevoog ja tasa kõigub piliroog.

Lets slaapliedje

Stars shining in the sky so bright, moon smiling down at us tonight, lay down your head and close your eyes, let all the sorrows pass you by. Sleep, sleep my baby, sleep my boy.

Ipharadisi (David Marlatt, Zuid-Afrika)

Ipharadisi, I khayalabafile, (3x) kulapho sophumla, khona, Ipharadisi.